**Friggin Dog**

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**Friggin Dog Ch. 01**

Until the middle of May of my freshman year, I attended classes at the University of North Texas (UNT). Partying consumed more time than studying, and my grades weren't good. As a result, the Dean put me on probation the next semester. When classes ended, I hitch-hiked to Oklahoma City, it wasn't one of the most intelligent things I ever did.  
  
I was 25 years old and had spent the past six years with Uncle Sam in the Navy. I was using my benefits to go to school, for what I don't know. Now that I had poor grades, my chance to graduate was in jeopardy.  
  
I only had sex once before I got out of high school, but it was horrible. I made it through most of my term in the Navy not experiencing it again. I got hit on a lot, though. I am five feet eight tall, with dark brown hair and green eyes. For you guys who want the complete picture, I have olive skin and usually a nice tan with 34B headlights. I know, not the biggest ones, but they're mine, and they're extremely sensitive.  
  
In high school, I ran the 1600 and 3200 meters. With Uncle Sam you just run, they don't keep track of how far. I was still in good shape, but all the beer I had consumed in the last year wasn't helping.  
  
Towards the end of my Navy career I met a Navy navigator and fell in love. We were going to get married and see the world, except a freak accident on his plane took him from me. He had been really gentle with me and taught me to enjoy sex. He never rushed me; he worked at making it fun for the both of us.  
  
When my enlistment was up I wanted to just leave. I was devastated. I decided to go to school and got into UNT, staying in the dorms. My roommate, Gina, was a true freshman and had been a cheerleader in high school. She knew a lot of people in the school and the city, since she was from Denton. She talked me into going to this one bar she knew—it was one that let her in because she was over eighteen years old, but under twenty one years old. I decided to go and keep an eye on her. She hooked up with a guy and let me know I was on my own. I got to talking to the bartender and found out he also owned the place. He offered me a job and I agreed to work part-time. I got to know the regulars, and of course I got hit on a lot.  
  
I had gotten used to having sex and the urges started coming back. I started hanging out there even when I wasn't working. On Saturday nights they had a local band that played there. I managed to let the bass guitar player talk me out of my panties on a regular basis and then we went to some wild parties.  
  
Somewhere along the way, I had wild sex with like six or seven guys, maybe more. I remember it was horrible—well it should have been. I kind of remember it, but it is like I was watching it happen, not actually having it happen to me. I think maybe I had too much to drink.  
  
The next morning I woke up in a strange house on the dining room table without a stitch of clothing to my name. I slipped in the bathroom and found a terrycloth swimsuit cover-up hanging in the closet. I put it on and snuck back out. I looked around for my clothes, but couldn't find them.  
  
Everything hurt. I found a cell phone on the kitchen counter, then crept out the front door and walked to a nearby shopping center. I called Gina and asked if she could come and get me. It was midday and I was hanging out behind the dumpsters. I was just wearing a cover-up—no shoes—nothing else. The cover-up might have been four inches below my pussy. I felt my pussy; it really hurt. Shit, my pubes were gone. I lifted the front and looked, my landing strip was AWOL. My asshole burned, and fuck, my throat was sore.  
  
I kind of remember being stuffed now as I felt my aches. I must have had a cock in all three holes at one time or another. Gina drove up and I slipped into her car. I saw her looking at my outfit. "Don't fucking ask, I fucked up. Can we go get me some clothes?"  
  
We got back to the dorm and I had to walk by a few of the other girls. I think they call it, "the walk of shame." Gina wanted me to go to the cops—I wanted a shower. The shower won, and then I crawled in my bed naked.  
  
A little later, Gina woke me up. She had gone to the drugstore and got a morning after and made me use it. She noticed all the scrapes and scratches on my naked body when I set up.  
  
"What happened to your landing strip?" she asked, as she noticed my pussy was out from under the cover.  
  
"Oh my God, let me look. You didn't shave it off, did you?"  
  
I shook my head, no. She pulled the covers from my body. She motioned for me to spread my legs and she looked at my pussy.  
  
"Who did this?"  
  
I shrugged my shoulders, I really didn't know.  
  
"I think they used a laser hair removal tool or something on you. If they did, you know it will never grow back."  
  
"What?"  
  
"It looks like they used sandpaper on it as red as it is, but I bet it's from the tool."  
  
"It might be from the sex. I think there were like six or seven, maybe more guys doing me. Fuck I don't know."  
  
"At once?"  
  
"I don't know. I know my pussy is raw outside and inside, my asshole feels like there is a log sticking in it, and my throat feels like it's been stretched, and it's sore. Oh, and my ears feel like I have been hung by them. Was it fun? NO. Will I ever do it again? I hope not, but if I do, I hope I can remember what it was like."  
  
"Holy shit, you really had a cock it every hole, at once?"  
  
"I'm pretty sure I probably did."  
  
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That was two weeks before finals, which I did horrible on and now I was sitting in a truck stop in Oklahoma City wondering what I should do with my life. I did go to the student health services and got tested. My period showed up the following week and was over.  
  
Mom and Dad were in Kansas and my brother lived in Chandler, Oklahoma. Maybe I would go see him. His wife, Jill, was a flight attendant and she was gone a lot. He had a farm and worked on an oilrig. He wasn't home much either—maybe he would let me hang out at his place.  
  
I called his cell and talked to him. He was going to be home for a day. I told him I was in Oklahoma City, at a truck stop. He knew the place and told me to wait there. He was in Union City and would pick me up within the hour. My brother, Ty, is four years older than me, but he still is protective of his little sis. He picked me up in his pickup truck. I was glad to see him. He wasn't happy with me when he found out I had hitch-hiked to Oklahoma City.  
  
He drove us to his farm north of Chandler. It was a nice place. He had a four bedroom house with a large deck and hot tub on the back. He didn't have any fence on the back yard, but then his closest neighbor was like half-a-mile away or so.  
  
He showed me to my room and then asked what I wanted for dinner. I told him, "Whatever is fine."  
  
"I don't know how to cook 'whatever.' Do you have a recipe?"  
  
"You...you know what I mean!"  
  
"Okay, how about I barbeque a couple steaks and throw on some ears of corn and we can relax out on the deck?"  
  
"Sounds good to me."  
  
It was relaxing to just be with my brother and chat. He talked about the folks and asked if I was going to go see them. I told him I would, but later, I told him about my not doing well in school and that I wasn't going back. He told me I could stay there as long as I wanted. He said it would be nice to have someone watching after the place.  
  
The next day he showed me around the farm. He showed me what chores I needed to do each day. Mainly I needed to feed the cats that were in the barn, the two horses and the donkey in the corral, and the two cows with their new-born calves. I would also have to feed the Labrador that slept in the kitchen, but ran loose during the day.  
  
He told me he was leaving about 6AM the next morning and wouldn't be back for four days. He said Jill should be back about then also. He told me the keys were in the Jeep Wrangler in the garage, and I could use it all I wanted to. The garage was attached to the house and had places for three vehicles. His pickup was in one, the Jeep was in another, and he told me Jill would park her VW bug in the other one.  
  
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Within a short time, I was getting the hang of the place and was enjoying the time to myself. I became good friends with Jill and looked forward to when she and Ty were there. I became good friends with Rex, the black Labrador. I got into a routine and even checked into maybe finding some work nearby. I had some savings and was doing okay, but Ty told me he was going to pay me to take care of the place. He said it was worth it to have someone there when he and Jill were gone.  
  
I got to wondering what they would be doing if I wasn't there, though. I heard the distinct sounds of sex sometimes coming from the bedroom. I know Jill tried to keep it quiet, but I still could hear when Ty was pumping it to her. I would lie in my room and listen and then touch myself. My pubic hair had never come back, just the places I used to trim and shave around my bikini line. I still kept shaving it off so I was sporting a very bald pussy. It didn't bother me too much. I did like having the landing strip, but I didn't mind being bald there either. I just felt so much more naked when I looked at myself in the mirror.  
  
When Ty and Jill were gone, I slept in the nude and liked to wander the house and eat breakfast that way. I guess nudity turned me on to being sneaky and uninhibited. I'd put Rex out in the morning and get me a cup of coffee, then sit and watch out the window as the day grew warmer. I'd sometimes get a towel and go sit in the hot tub naked and enjoy the quiet. One morning I got up and decided to go take the cover off the hot tub and check to see if it was warm enough.  
  
I walked out to the tub in my birthday suit—didn't even take a towel. I don't know what happened, but Rex went back in the house through the door that I came out leaving it open. He may have bumped it, or the wind caught it, because it closed and locked me out. Rex was in the house looking out at me—I was outside looking in. I was naked as a jay bird and didn't have a single item anywhere I could find to wear. The house was locked up tight; I walked to the garage doors and tried them—just as locked. I walked out to the barn and it was locked tight also. I probably walked around the barn and the house four or five times looking for anything that I might use.  
  
I finally found a piece of a blanket in Rex's dog house, it stunk and it was the size of a small hand towel. I tried to cover myself with it, not very well. I walked out in the barn yard and looked out across the meadow. There was a house about a half mile away, and I decided to walk to it. About halfway there, I was beginning to think this was a bad idea. I was going to turn back, but what good would that do?  
  
At about the three-quarter point I come to a creek and had to cross it. I somehow stumbled and lost my balance and went under the water which was about five feet deep, I lost the tiny piece of blanket and was now totally naked again. I managed to get out of the creek on the other side and headed for the house I had seen. As I got closer to the house I wondered what I would do.  
  
When I got to the edge of the field there was a short area that was weeds I had to walk through. I got part way across it and I got two goat heads, little round balls the size of peas with short needles sticking out of them in all directions, in my foot, I instantly raised my foot and tried to remove them when I got another one in my other foot. I was dancing on one leg then the other until I reached the lawn of the house. I started walking across the lawn with my left arm across my breast and my right hand covering my pussy.  
  
As I walked near the house, a guy came walking out towards me. He was about twenty or so, nice looking, and staring right at me. I was busted. I had thought I might find something to wear and then sneak back, before anyone knew how stupid I had been. He walked right out by me. "Where did you come from?"  
  
"I've been staying over at my brother's farm. I locked myself out. Can I borrow something to wear? I was checking the hot tub and the friggin' dog locked me out of the house. I had a small blanket I got out of the dog house, but I lost it in the creek when I stumbled."  
  
"I'll think about the clothes, but first put your hands behind your head and let me see your body."  
  
"NO."  
  
"Suit yourself, I got all day, or you can leave, but the next place is five miles away. You might be able to catch a ride when you get to the highway that is four miles away."  
  
I was fucked, I either let this asshole look at my naked body or I'd go for a long walk. I put my hands up behind my head and let him look.  
  
"Wow, you got a nice body—I never saw a pussy as naked as that though."  
  
"Shit," I dropped my hands and covered my pussy.  
  
"No, get them hands back up. That's going to cost you."  
  
I put my hands back real quick, but he was motioning me over closer to him. "You don't seem to want to keep them hands out of the way. If you want my help, you need to let me tie them behind you, and then I'll see about helping you."  
  
"Please, I didn't mean to." My excuse fell on deaf ears.  
  
"Be right back, you stand right there and wait for me."  
  
What the fuck? I was screwed no matter what I did. Maybe he would get tired of me and then help me. I mean, what could I do? I stood right where he left me with my hands behind my head. He came back with a roll of duct tape. He had me turn around and he taped my left hand to my right elbow and then my right hand to my left elbow. No more problems with my hands trying to cover myself.  
  
He led me to the table on the deck and had me sit on it. "Your nipples always stick out from your titties like that?" he asked.  
  
"No, the creek was cold when I fell in."  
  
"Well, I can't ignore stiff nipples like yours," he said, flipping his hot tongue on my left one.  
  
The unintended moan I made let him know he'd hit my weak spot, so he did it again. With my arms duct-taped behind me, I was unable to fend him off.  
  
He then moved to my right nipple, flipping it with his tongue as he'd done with my left. Every time his tongue touched my nipple, my clit throbbed, as if there was a direct electrical connection between them. Oh God, he was making me horny, and I could smell the musky odor of my aroused pussy. I'm sure he smelled it too.  
  
"Spread those gorgeous legs and let me see that naked pussy," he ordered.  
  
I spread my legs and he was enjoying looking at my bald pussy. I was getting turned on and wet with him looking, as I used to always fantasize about being tied up naked by someone. I watched as he sat in the chair and moved his face to just inches from my naked pussy. I felt his hot breath on it, then his tongue touched it, and I shivered. My hips seemed to involuntarily move forward. Fuck, I was shocked to be so damned turned on.  
  
Oh fuck, his tongue slipped between my lips, licking my slit all the way from the bottom to the top. Eventually his tongue reached my clit. An electric tingle ran up my spine and goose bumps covered my skin.  
  
I had to admit he had a talented tongue. Now he was sucking on my clit. Oh fuck, he hit my most sensitive spot—he was going to make me cum—big time. But it was like when I had to sneeze, and couldn't—the sensations just built up to a higher and higher level. So close, but yet so far—I was a balloon that was about to burst. I begged him to finger me and eat my pussy to put me out of my lustful misery. When his finger hit my G-spot, I threw my head back and shuddered through orgasm after orgasm. I didn't even hear the car pull up out in front of the house.  
  
"Hurry, hide behind the garage, that's Tina. She will kill us if she catches us doing this."  
  
I ran behind the garage—the wrong way. I ran right into Tina. She caught me and grabbed my wet hair to stop me. "What are you doing here at my house without any clothes on?"  
  
She grabbed my nipples and twisted them. "Follow me," she ordered, as she pulled me by my tits back to the patio. "Mark, what is the meaning of this? Where are her clothes?"  
  
"She don't have any, she showed up this way."  
  
"Who taped her hands behind her like that?"  
  
Mark looked at me and then at Tina.  
  
"MARK," she yelled, "you have to explain this."  
  
"Well, she wouldn't quit hiding the goodies."  
  
"So, where are her clothes?"  
  
"At her house, she's staying at Ty's place."  
  
She turned to me and looked at my body. "You make a habit out of visiting your neighbors naked?"  
  
"NO, I got locked out of the house, and couldn't find a thing to wear, so I thought I might find something here."  
  
"Oh, you were going to rob us then? I heard of cat burglars, but I guess we have to call you a pussy burglar, or was you the one that had your pussy burglarized? So what happened to your pussy hair? What is this with your pussy being bare? Did Mark shave your pussy?"  
  
"NO, he just licked it." I knew I'd said too much, when Mark gasped.  
  
"MARK, you licked her pussy?"  
  
"NO, a...a, look at it, isn't it beautiful?" She was still twisting my nipples as she talked to Mark. She would pinch them very hard every time she yelled at Mark.  
  
"Mark you go get John and Linda, I will take care of your little friend."  
  
She reached on the back of the chair and grabbed a jump rope. She tied it to my left elbow, and led me to the clothes line where she fastened the end of the rope to it.  
  
"Don't go anywhere now."  
  
"What... what are you going to do?"  
  
"Let's just say, you won't be entertaining my boyfriend for a while."  
  
I watched her walk to the house. I was really worried what this crazy bitch was going to do to me. I watched her walk back carrying a bag with stuff in it. First thing she removed from the bag was a red ball a little smaller than a tennis ball with a strap on it. She told me to open my mouth and she pushed the ball in my mouth. Tina pulled the strap behind my head and fastened it. She grabbed the end of the strap in back and then reached around, squeezing my nipple really hard. I tried to squeal and felt the ball go deep in my mouth as she pulled the strap tight.  
  
Tina was still squeezing my nipples and teasing them. "You have nice nipples. Too bad they're going to be a little sore for a while." She reached in the bag and pulled out these wicked looking clamps with a short chain attached to them. I watched as she put the first one on my left nipple. Fuck those things hurt, she attached the other to my right nipple making it hurt just as bad. She pulled out two more clamps just like the ones on my nipples. Tina kneeled down and attached a clamp on my left pussy lip, and then she attached the second one on my right one. Fuck that hurt, but nothing like when the next items which were four ounce weights with a hook on them were put on each clamp.  
  
Last but not least, she pulled this length of wicked looking rope from the bag. She walked behind me and fastened the two ends of the rope to my right arm above my butt. She moved around in front of me and reached between my legs and pulled the rope up. She made sure the rope was outside the clamps on my pussy. She then removed the jump rope from my elbow. She took the end of the rope between my legs and tied it to the clothes line pole. She pulled up on it making me get on my tip toes. She tied it off with me struggling to stand on my tip toes and not let the rope squeeze my pussy and my clit. Oh my fucking God, what did I do to piss this bitch off?  
  
"Now that ought to keep you from running off while I go saddle my horse." Horse? What was this crazy bitch talking about?  
  
Fuck! My pussy was telling me I was in trouble; this was crazier than anything I could have ever dreamed of.  
  
My legs were killing me trying to stand on my tip toes. I saw her leading her horse back. She walked over and untied the rope letting me relax my legs for a second. She grabbed the end of the rope and fastened it to her saddle. She climbed into the saddle and started walking her horse, dragging me by my pussy. I followed along behind her as she took me down the driveway and out to the road. I wondered where the fuck she was taking me. I wondered if I was going to live through this. Where the fuck were we going? She walked the horse down the lane to my brother's house with those fucking weights swinging wild and torturing my most sensitive spots.

God my pussy hurt, that rope was killing me. We soon were at the back of the house where I started. She stepped off her horse and pulled my rope as she led me to the clothes line and tied the rope off again with me again on my tip toes. Fuck, I was sorry I ever went over there. She took the weights off my pussy, then the clamps. She put a clothes pin on my clit then.  
  
She took the weights off my poor nipples and then the clamps. Oh fuck, that hurt worse than putting them on. I watched as I thought she was going to get some more clothes pins, but she put all the clamps back in her bag. Then she reached in the bag and produced a jar, which she brought to my face. Oh fuck, what was she going to do with that? I am sure my eyes got very big when I read label on the jar—'IcyHot.' She opened the jar and stuck two fingers in it, grabbing a dollop of the stuff. I watched as she rubbed it on my poor bruised nipples. I only thought my nipples hurt before this, they were on fire now. Of course, then she put two clothes pins on each nipple.  
  
Tina removed the gag from my mouth. "YOU CRAZY FUCKING BITCH," I yelled.  
  
I barely got that out of my mouth when she grabbed the rope and jerked. It was tied to my arm and the clothes line.  
  
"OH SHIT, I TAKE IT BACK," I cried out in pain.  
  
She let loose of the rope, then moved near my ear. She calmly said. "You're going to wish you hadn't done that."  
  
Tina got the jar and dipped her fingers in it, getting all that was left in the jar I think. She then slapped the shit right on my poor pussy and worked it in. It felt like I had a volcano boiling inside me. I was dancing a jig with that fucking rope pulling on my pussy. I didn't notice she had cut the tape on my arms before she stepped into her saddle and rode off.  
  
I soon realized that my arms were free and the rope was only tied to one arm, my right. It was difficult, but I managed to use my left hand to untie the rope tied to the clothes line. The rope fell away from my poor mistreated pussy. I grabbed the pin on my clit and threw it as far as I could. I did likewise with the nipple pins. I thought my nipples were on fire, but it was nothing like that shit she packed in my pussy. I rushed to the hot tub and jumped in. What a fucking mistake that was.  
  
IcyHot doesn't wash off. If anything, water makes it hotter. I was bawling like a baby as I climbed out of the hot tub. Fuck, I was still locked out of the house. I walked around by the garage walk door; it had a small window in it. I saw a shovel sitting by the door, I took the shovel and broke the glass out, and then I reached through the opening and unlocked the door. I pushed the door open and reached the broom on the inside. I swept the glass on the floor out of the way so I could enter the garage. I walked in the house and Rex jumped up on me. I knew he must have needed to go out, so I opened the door and let him out.  
  
Fuck, I went to the medicine cabinet. What the hell do you use to make that shit quit burning? I ran to the refrigerator and got the gallon of milk and dumped it on my pussy. I don't know if it helped or not. I ran to the bathroom and found a full bottle of Vaseline lotion with aloe in it. I forced it in my pussy. Then I grabbed a hand full of Vaseline and worked it into my poor pussy.  
  
Fuck, I rushed to Ty and Jill's room. I looked in the night tables and found what I was looking for. Jill had a nice rubber cock almost life like. I lay on the bed and worked it into my pussy and really went to town on my poor pussy. I was soon cumming as I worked my pussy. I knew it couldn't be any worse than trying to get the heat out. I soon passed out from this crazy world. I slept for a few hours or so. My pussy was still very sore when I woke up, but it was no longer burning like it was. Now it was like a very bad sunburn. I never even thought about putting clothes on for the next three days, because my nipples were still tender, and my pussy lips felt like they'd been run through a meat grinder.  
  
On the fourth morning, I decided to get dressed. I'd cleaned the house the previous day and put Jill's fake cock back. I tried to put my underwear on—wasn't going to happen. Jill's closet had a skirt I decided to borrow. I then put my sweat shirt on without a bra and decided that was the best I could do. In town, I bought a couple skirts and bulky tops. While in town, I did the grocery shopping and picked up some feed and dog food. I let the helper load it for me this time. Previously, I'd been loading it all by myself. However, I was feeling very fragile and decided to be a girly girl instead of fucking, gung ho, GI Jane.  
  
I drove out by the truck stop; there was an adult book store there. I went in and bought a fake cock like Jill's. When I got back in the Jeep, I slid my skirt up and put the cock in my pussy for the ride home. I stopped twice and cum before I got home. I was learning to enjoy wearing a skirt without panties. I finally got back home and washed Jill's skirt and put one of mine on. I had the window replaced in the garage door and everything else fixed or hidden. Only two people who knew anything were that bitch down the road and her boyfriend. I hoped she didn't say anything, because maybe someday I could return the favor.  
  
I called my ex-roommate, Gina, why I don't know—I think I just needed to talk to someone who was sane. I told her where I was and gave her my address. I told her to stop by if she ever got this way. She got real quiet; I asked her what was a matter. She told me about another girl in the dorms she found out who had gone through what I had. Only thing was that there were a couple undercover cops there and busted the party. The only thing was that they didn't get it done before she was gang banged. They caught them as they were using a laser on her pussy like they did mine. She asked if any of my hair had come back, I told her no, but I was getting to like it.  
  
She asked me what I had been doing. I told her I hadn't been doing anything, I was just being a hermit. She teased me about being Hermit the Frog—she wanted to know if I was turning green. I told her no, just nice golden brown. I knew that would piss her off because she'd told me one of her favorite things to do was sun bathe in the skimpiest of suits. She told me she would love to sun bathe naked sometime. I didn't tell her I was doing just that right at the minute.  
  
"So what does your day consist of?" She asked.  
  
"Well I am usually by myself at least four days a week. I get up whenever I feel like it and let the dog out. Later I feed the animals and then I lie out on the deck and get some sun, or soak in the hot tub."  
  
"I bet your neighbors like that."  
  
I realized she had no concept of what it was like to live in the country. "You know my closest neighbor is a half mile away, Thank God..." Then I whispered, "...the bitch," away from the phone, but I guess I said it louder than I meant to.  
  
"Did you just call me a bitch?"  
  
Now I had to explain, raising my voice as I answered her. "GOD NO, I was talking about my neighbor.  
  
"Why is she a bitch?"  
  
"I just don't like her."  
  
"Tell me about her, what did she do?"  
  
"I don't want to talk about it." I wasn't about to tell her what happened to me. I was still embarrassed that I went over there naked. Why the hell did I not just break the window and get in the garage in the first place? It's a good thing my pubes were gone, they must have been blonde.  
  
"Oh this I got to hear. She must be something to get your panties in a knot. Is she an old gal?"  
  
"NO, the bitch is younger than me—I think she's nineteen or so."  
  
"WOW, she really pissed you off—did she steal your guy or something?"  
  
"LOOK, she has her own guy. I don't want to talk about it."  
  
"I got to meet her—I can't believe she could get under your skin so bad."  
  
"NO, THERE IS NO WAY IN THE WORLD YOU ARE GOING TO MEET THAT BITCH." I was getting pissed off thinking about it.  
  
"Oh my God, what did she do to you?"  
  
"You don't want to know."  
  
"Kit, I really do. I can tell you're distressed. You want me to come and visit you? Remember, I'm the one that saved your ass out there by the dumpster. That would have been a lot more embarrassing if you had to walk home wearing as little as you had on."  
  
"You're right, you are my best friend. I don't want to tell you though, it is just embarrassing. You really want to come see me?"  
  
"Yes, you knucklehead, I can be there in two hours, I got all next week off before I have to get ready to go back to school."  
  
"Okay, call me when you are about 15 minutes from Chandler and I'll meet you in town at the Dairy Queen. It's hard to give directions on how to get to the farm, so I'll meet you there and you can follow me to the farm."  
  
It would be a couple days before Ty or Jill would be back. I would have to put my pants on. It had been two weeks since the bitch destroyed my body and this would be the first time I tried to wear my normal clothes.  
  
Shit, what was I going to tell Gina? I couldn't tell her about that bitch Tina—she'd want me to tell the cops about it. I mean, hell it was two weeks ago or so.  
  
Why the fuck did I have to invite her to come? She knows me like a book. I always tell her more than I want to.  
  
I waited for her call on pins and needles. I did a lot of debating, I thought of everything I should tell her, then changed it and started over. Then I started worrying about what she would think about me if she knew the truth. I was wondering if I really knew the truth, maybe I dreamed some of it.  
  
My cell phone rang. I wasn't too excited—I answered on the first ring. I told her I would leave and meet her at Dairy Queen. I got there in five minutes or so, before she did. Her folks had bought her a yellow VW bug when she graduated from high school last year. I went to her car as she pulled in and parked.  
  
"You need anything, or you want to go to the farm?" I asked.  
  
"I think I'm good. I'll follow you, and what are you driving?"  
  
"The green Jeep Wrangler over there," I said, pointing my finger.  
  
She stayed right on my bumper all the way to the farm. When we got to the farm, I showed her which room she would be sleeping in. We then went out on the back deck and talked.  
  
"Kit, this is really nice. This is all you've been doing for the last two months or so?  
  
"Yes."  
  
"It's so private out here. You ever tan out here topless?"  
  
"Maybe."  
  
"Can we tan out here topless today?"  
  
"There is just the two us here for the next three days."  
  
"Have you done it naked?"  
  
"Maybe."  
  
"You have, haven't you?" she said, with an impish grin. "Don't you worry about someone driving in the driveway to deliver something?"  
  
"We could walk out to the end of the lane and close and lock the gate if you're worried."  
  
"I suppose you've walked out there naked before also?"  
  
I knew then she was teasing, but I answered too quickly, "I don't want to talk about it."  
  
"Kit what happened, you told me you would tell me."  
  
"NO, I told you I would think about telling you. It's too embarrassing, you have no idea."  
  
"It can't be any more embarrassing than getting gang banged and having to call me from behind the mall wearing that tiny cover-up and nothing else. Finding out someone stole your pubic hair. Not only stole it, but they did it so you can never grow it back. Speaking of which, let me tell about Judy calling me as I was driving over here."  
  
"Okay, you might have a point. What about Judy?"  
  
"You remember Ada who lived down the hall?"  
  
"The really good looking redhead, wasn't she a distance runner and high jumper on the track team?"  
  
"That's her. You remember I said the cops had a sting and caught the guys and gal doing those parties, but not before her pubes were history. Actually she got her nipples and clit hood pierced also I guess. I wonder if someone chased them off before they did that to you?"  
  
"Wow they caught them. How many guys were there? I don't remember a girl being there."  
  
"Judy said that Kim from up on third floor was treated just like you and Ada. She never reported like you, but they found pictures. The cops were able to identify her in the pictures and they got in touch with her. I wonder how many more they will find?"  
  
"Oh shit, really? You suppose they have my pictures? How many guys were there, you know any of them?"  
  
"I understand there are four guys involved. Judy said she didn't think any of them were students at UNT. She did tell me that Nelly is the one girl they arrested, she was not sure if there are more or not."  
  
"That bitch, she was supposed to be my friend. She's the one that I went to the party with. You know her too, don't you?"  
  
"Yes I know her, she always seemed really nice. She is always doing everyone's hair and nails in the dorms. I guess she don't like hair some other places though."  
  
"I wonder what they will do to her? God they ought to let that bitch Tina at her."  
  
"Who's Tina?"  
  
"That bitch the next farm over."  
  
"Now you got to tell me what happened."  
  
"Didn't you want to sun bathe? Weren't we going to lock the gate?"  
  
"Nice try. Let's get naked, and then you are going to tell me why Tina is such a bitch."  
  
I watched as Gina removed her t-shirt. I knew she was a 34C cup. When she reached for the hooks on the back of her bra, she stopped and motioned me to remove my sweater. I did so as she unfastened her bra. I wasn't wearing one.  
  
Gina is the same height as me, with blonde hair and blue eyes. We were both soon topless and I noticed her tan lines and I'm sure she noticed my tanned tits. We both kicked off our sandals. I unbuttoned my pants next and slid them down as she stepped out of her white shorts. I had boxer briefs on and she had a thong. I watched her slide the thong down as I dropped my boxer briefs and stood before her naked. I'm sure she noticed my tanned butt and I noticed the tan lines on hers. Gina's pussy had blonde pubes on it with a heart design. I was kind of letting my hands hide my naked pussy.  
  
Gina reached her pubes and lightly pulled on them. "I thought about cutting this off. Maybe it would be fun to see what it was like to be so bare. Then I could be as naked as you are."  
  
"Yeah, but you might not like it. At least you'd still have the option of growing them back. I wished they had done my legs and underarms also, that's what takes all the time in the shower."  
  
"You think I would look good with a baldy like you?"  
  
"I don't think it would make you ugly, if that's what you're asking me."  
  
"I may try it tomorrow—let me think about it. You know I think it's wrong, but what happened to you, I'm jealous. I can't help it—it turns me on to think about it. Am I a horrible person or what?"  
  
"You want to know a secret? It turns me on and pisses me off both. It doesn't piss me off so much because it happened to me. It pisses me off cause I didn't get to enjoy it and know what it was like to be so royally stuffed full of cock. With Tina, I remember everything and kind of wished I didn't."  
  
"Okay, spill, you now are going to tell me about Tina, there are no more secrets between us. I'm standing here as naked as you are—well almost as naked. But anyway, you're going to tell me."  
  
We sat in the recliners and I proceeded to tell Gina everything. I wasn't going to tell her about the IcyHot, but I did. It felt good to talk to somebody about it. I think she was more pissed off at Tina than I was. We talked about all kinds of kinky things, like what we would do to her. I knew it was just talk, I don't think I could do any of it. I kept wondering how Tina could do it. I wondered why she had all the things she used on me.  
  
I decided that Tina was a Dominatrix—I'd bet she had handcuffs and everything. Must have really made her day to see her boyfriend had my hands already secure with duct tape. I still would love to slap her pussy with a handful of that awful IcyHot and see her dance.  
  
"Oh My God, you're right, that would be so embarrassing to have anyone know about that other than your closest friend. You got to forgive me though, that was so hot. Well I mean I know it was hot there too, but I mean what happened was so exciting. OH shit, that didn't come out like I meant it to. My biggest fantasy is to be tied up. I think if it was embarrassing it would make it even more exciting. You still got the rope? Will you show it to me?"  
  
"How did you know I'd kept it?"  
  
"I know I would have and I just figured you did. Where is it?"  
  
"It's in the side pocket of my suitcase."  
  
"Will you go get it? I really want to see it."  
  
I walked into the house to my bedroom and brought the rope back and showed it to her.  
  
"Oh my God, you weren't lying. That is one very wicked rope. I bet that really made your pussy itch with that coarse rope rubbing on it. Oh my, there is still some IcyHot on the rope too. I can still smell it. God what did that feel like having that shit in your pussy? It must have burned like a bitch."  
  
"It felt like someone built a raging campfire in my pussy. It was so fucking hot—I was surprised there was no smoke coming off my pussy. The worst is, you can't wash it off though I did dump milk on it and then lotion and it helped some."  
  
"I wonder where she ever got the idea to do that to you. I bet she's done it to another girl, maybe more than one. I wonder if she has had it done to her. I read somewhere that to be a good Dom, you had to have been a Sub to learn."  
  
"Really? God I would love to pack her pussy full of it, maybe even add some habanero peppers chipped up in it for good measures. I'm not sure which burns worse, your pussy or your asshole. It makes it very difficult to go to the bathroom for a week or so. Oh, and I would want to use that fucking, what did you call that thing? A laser hair remover, or something, so it was like it had been sunburned and bare of any fucking fuzz."  
  
"Oh Kit, tell me how you really feel," Gina laughed at me, but I noticed she was pulling on her bush again as I tried to calm down from my outbreak.  
  
Gina was still holding the rope in her other hand and looking at it. "God, Kit, this had to itch the shit out of your poor pussy. Only thing I could imagine being worse is if it had rubbed right on your clit."  
  
"Well those fucking weights kept the rope on the lips of my pussy. When she pulled on the rope or while the horse was leading me by the rope. It pinched and rubbed my clit, you can't imagine how hard my poor clit got pinched and how many times."  
  
We drank a few beers and sat out in the sun until it went down and then we used the hot tub. I had gotten used to the sun and never thought about Gina not being used to it. Gina got sunburned on her tits and her butt and pussy. I teased her and asked if she wanted me to rub them with IcyHot. I found her some Solarcaine and watched her apply it to her untanned places.  
  
We turned in, and I was asleep when my head hit the pillow. I woke up the next morning and let Rex out. I made some cinnamon rolls and took a shower while they baked. I noticed there was some stubble around the lower lips of my pussy and I shaved it off. My mound was still as silky smooth as it had been. I wondered if I could get that lasered off so I didn't have to take care of it.  
  
Gina came out as I took the rolls out of the oven, "Smells great. Thanks that lotion helped. I hope I don't peel. I should have known better."  
  
Gina was wearing a t-shirt and nothing else. If she raised her arms her pussy and butt showed. I was wearing just a towel, well actually two towels, one around my boobs that barely covered my pussy, and another around my head covering my wet hair.  
  
"God, I had nightmares last night. I dreamed your friend came over and took control of us. You wouldn't believe some of the things I dreamed she made us do."  
  
"Really, tell me about them."  
  
"NO, if you tell about a nightmare before you eat breakfast it will come true. I'm not sure I want to chance it."

"Okay, let's eat and then you can tell me."  
  
I cooked breakfast and we chatted for a bit. "It's such a nice day, we should take advantage of the hot tub," I said.  
  
"You're absolutely right," Gina replied. "I've been wanting to use the hot tub in the nude like you do."  
  
I removed my towels and Gina slipped her t-shirt over her head. We were both as naked as the day we were born. We carried the towels outside and began removing the cover from the hot tub.  
  
"Your pussy still sore?" Gina asked.  
  
"No, it's pretty much back to normal now, but I'd sure like to do the same thing to that bitch, Tina."  
  
Just as we were about to get in the tub, a woman's voice from the corner of the deck said, "Hellooo..."  
  
Gina screamed and I turned my back to the woman's voice. Rex just laid on the deck, wagging his tail. He didn't growl or bark—like he was everyone's best friend.  
  
"Oh, I didn't mean to scare you," the woman apologized. "I rang the doorbell, but no one answered. Then I heard voices back here."  
  
Both Gina and I grabbed our towels to cover ourselves. "What do you want?" I asked. Sandy's eyes were looking right at my headlights. She glanced at my pussy her eyes stopped and stared at my shorn pussy.  
  
"I'm Sandy Taylor, representing Poe, Quinn, and Taylor Law Offices. I'm looking for Kit Stangley. Would either of you be her?" She managed to say as she blushed.  
  
"Yes, I'm Kit Stangley," I replied.  
  
I wondered what kind of trouble I might be in, and how did she know where to find me?  
  
"Can you give us a couple minutes to put some clothes on?" I asked.  
  
"Certainly," Sandy replied. "Do you mind if I sit out here on the deck while you get dressed?"  
  
"No, of course not," I answered, as Gina and I wrapped ourselves in our towels. "We'll be right back."  
  
When we returned to the deck clothed, I said. "Sorry about you catching us naked on the deck, but out here in the country, we don't have many visitors.  
  
Sandy winked and smiled, "I agree that it's a beautiful day to share a hot tub in the nude with a friend."  
  
What do you want to talk to me about?" I inquired.  
  
"Can I talk to you in private?"  
  
"Gina, can you excuse us?" I asked.  
  
I watched Gina walk to the kitchen door and into the house. "OK, we're alone."  
  
"It's a rather personal matter. I represent my father, Philip Taylor in this. I understand you've met my step-sister Tina?"  
  
I was instantly horrified. I was sure she saw me flinch and I couldn't help it.  
  
"Yes, I met Tina awhile back. She wasn't very nice to me. I hope you didn't come here asking for a reference."  
  
"No, it's not that at all. You see, Tina is my younger step-sister. She's always lived her life on the wild side, much to the embarrassment of our father. Recently, my father had security cameras installed on the farm he gave her, because her home had been burglarized. When he reviewed the video, he saw Tina abusing a young woman, whom we've identified as you."  
  
"Oh my God! I was on the security camera video?" I wondered if her father also saw Mark licking my pussy.  
  
"Yes, you were, but relax—it's under lock and key, so no one other than my father will ever see it. I'll let you in on a little secret that my father is sending Tina to 'Camp Hell' to pay for her despicable behavior. Third, my father asked me to make a generous offer to repay you for your suffering."  
  
"What do you mean by a 'generous offer'?" I asked. "Do you have any idea what Tina did to me after she led me back here to the farm?"  
  
"No I don't," Sandy replied.  
  
I proceeded to tell her what happened to me. I was a little put off that they were paying me off and the thought because they were rich it would be okay.  
  
Sandy's eyes opened bigger and I could see the expression on her face change from her so much better than me to feeling sorry for me. "I had no idea she did all that. I will let my father know about it."  
  
"Well, if you sign an agreement I have with me, and you agree not to sue Tina or my father, I have been authorized to offer you $50,000—or more. After hearing what else she did to you, I will speak with my father and see if we can't bump that up into the six-figures."  
  
I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Was having my poor pussy abused by IcyHot worth six figures? It took me only a couple seconds to respond, "Yes."  
  
"If you agree, you'll have to come to our office in Chandler to sign some paperwork. Be sure to bring some identification so we can set up a checking account for you. I'm sure you understand we want to keep your abuse out of the news, as we highly value the dignity of our family name. I have set aside ten am tomorrow morning for a meeting if that works"  
  
I agreed to be there and said good bye to her. I watched her walk away in her classy business suit thinking I might enjoy tormenting her just as much as I would that bitch of step-sister she was here to protect.

**Friggin Dog Ch. 02**

After I watched Sandy leave, Gina joined me back out by the hot tub. We both giggled like little school girls. I couldn't believe I'd just had this conversation with Sandy.  
  
I looked at Gina, "Shall we enjoy the rest of the afternoon in the hot tub like we started to before?"  
  
"I left my digital recorder here in my purse, it was on and I recorded the conversation you had with Sandy. I also had my phone on and I sat in the kitchen and listened on your phone to everything Sandy told you."  
  
"You sneaky bitch, I forgot you're a computer tech geek as your major. If you weren't my best friend, I'd kick your ass."  
  
"Let's use the computer first and look up that Camp Hell Sandy referred to."  
  
We went to the computer and searched for Camp Hell. All it said was that it was a very private club that catered to making things right. We didn't really get much information from it.  
  
I removed my warm-ups that I'd put on after Sandy caught us naked. Gina had just slipped on a short terrycloth robe, so she was naked very quickly. Her untanned areas were still very red, but not looking like they were going to peel like they had before. I offered to put lotion on her to protect them, even if it probably would wash off in the hot tub.  
  
One of the highlights of the afternoon, was Gina bending over the reclining deck chair when Rex walked by. The friggin dog had no couth. He put his nose on Gina's naked pussy and sniffed her.  
  
"YIKES," she squealed.  
  
Gina must have smelled really good because he slurped her with his long tongue as she let belted out a loud squeal. She jerked away from him laughing so hard. I'd scolded him for doing the same to me. The worst part was that huge tongue really was fantastic when you were in the right mood.  
  
"God damn, your fucking dog just goosed me. Oh my God, his tongue felt so good on my pussy. Then when the tip of his tongue went across my asshole I lost it."  
  
"He's not my dog. You have to complain to Ty about the mongrel. What do you mean you lost it? The friggin' dog strikes again."  
  
"Well I was already super horny from being out here in the buff and when he triggered my crotch. If I cum, please don't tease me about it. I've had a dry spell for a little while. I haven't been dating much lately."  
  
"You not dating? I don't believe it. What's the reason for that?"  
  
"I don't want to talk about it."  
  
"Oh now come on, you made me tell you about the worst fucking day of my life and you won't tell me about yours."  
  
"Okay, I guess you're right. You might not be my friend after I tell you though."  
  
"You will always be my best friend."  
  
"Thanks, I needed that. Well remember, 'The Perfect Couple,' Tom and Sally?"  
  
"Yes, I remember them. I always wondered what it would be like to be that much in love with someone—like they were with each other. You didn't?"  
  
"Yeah, Tom came to Friday Afternoon Club while Sally was still at work. I guess I got a little too inebriated, and so did Tom. I woke up in Tom's bed naked. The surprise was that Sally was also naked in the same bed. I slipped out of the bed and found my clothes on the floor. I grabbed them and went into the bathroom and dressed. I then left and walked the eight blocks to my car at the bar. The problem is, Tom and Sally broke up for some reason, and all my other friends are blaming me. No one has seen Tom or Sally, but I'm the bitch because everyone knows I left the club with Tom."  
  
"Sounds like you were at the right place at the wrong time."  
  
"Yeah, but it sucks. What's really bad, I know Tom fucked me, but I don't remember it and didn't even get to enjoy it."  
  
Let's use the hot tub, shall we?"  
  
We enjoyed the afternoon in the hot tub, and when the back deck become shady we barbequed some ribs. We never bothered getting dressed and spent the evening watching the stars and drinking a few beers.  
  
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The next morning I got dressed and ate breakfast with Gina. I was going to the meeting and Gina was going back to bed for a while.  
  
I met Sandy in her office at ten. I was on pins and needles as I couldn't imagine that I was about to get a large sum of money.  
  
"Hi Kit, nice to see you are right on time. I talked with my father, and when he learned about Tina putting IcyHot in your pussy, he upped the offer to $250,000. I can't even imagine how painful that must have been. Philip, my father, having become a very wealthy oil tycoon doesn't want to blemish our family's good name with this disgusting thing my step-sister did."  
  
"Thank you, I accept the fact that your father is very bothered by this and that you are too."  
  
"I've placed the money in an account in my father's bank here in Chandler. If you sign the agreement and let me copy your identification, I'll fax it to the bank with your signature card, and it will be settled."  
  
My father asked that I give you a login to Camp Hell. You'll be able to view the video to see what Tina and her friends endured. Your access is for just two days, so you'll only be able to view it for the next forty-eight hours. Please don't copy it or try to save it. If you do, and it shows up on the internet somewhere, my father can be just as brutal as Tina. This card has the user name and password on it. I hope you enjoy it."  
  
"I understand. I think I'll definitely enjoy watching what happened to Tina. I've really been hating her and to think you were just buying me off hasn't helped. Thank you for the understanding and the help."  
  
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When I got home Gina was waiting for me. I told her the amount and she was excited I'd received so much.  
  
"It's like you've won the lottery," Gina gushed.  
  
"Lottery winners don't have IcyHot put in their pussies," I responded.  
  
"Duh... Yeah, I agree."  
  
Then I told her about the website. She said she wanted to watch it with me.  
  
The video started with it viewing the road through the windshield. It showed the road leading up to a wrought iron gate in the country and the gate opening. It would have been difficult to tell what state it was even in. About a mile or so inside the area, following the road, the camera showed an archway with a sign over it "CAMP HELL."  
  
When the vehicle reached the compound building, it stopped. The video then moved from the window to the far side of the car. The door to the car was opened and five bodies emerged from it with white laundry bags over their heads and chests. Their hands were cuffed behind their backs and they had cuffs on their ankles. The bags were removed and I saw Tina was there. Tina is a redhead about my height, with a nice build. She was wearing a sweatshirt and shorts. The other four were two blondes and two brunettes, all a couple inches shorter than Tina.  
  
The camera showed a woman in a black cat suit removing the bags. Cat Woman, using scissors, and starting with Tina, cut off Tina's shirt and then her shorts. She then went to each of the others and did the same. She returned to Tina and cut her bra off. Tina had some very nice breasts, very pointy and quite full. Cat Woman squeezed Tina's nipples and then proceeded to lead her around by them. Once she stopped pulling on them, she twisted them. Tina was trying to pull her nipples away from the attack that was inflicted on them.  
  
Cat woman cut the big-chested blonde's bra off next. Big-tits' boobs were the size of cantaloupes and she had huge nipples. Her big nipples had rings piercing each nipple. Cat Women grabbed them and pulled on them and twisted them. Big-tits were begging her to stop. She was led around by her nipples like Tina had been. When she walked, Big-tits' boobs swung like church bells on a religious holiday. Cat Woman grabbed a cutter and removed the rings. I wondered why she didn't just remove them instead of cutting them off.  
  
Then one of the brunettes that had almost no boobs at all, showed up in the video. Cat Woman spoke for the first time when she removed her bra.  
  
"Damn girl, you got forgotten when they gave out boobs. I think my ten year old son has bigger tits than you. Maybe I can help."  
  
Cat Woman pinched her nipple and started pulling on her nipples, making her follow her as she walked around. Her tits might have been nonexistent, but from the screams, I'm sure they were every bit as tender as any of the other girls.  
  
I watched her move to the last brunette and she destroyed her bra. She had really nice breasts with very small nipples a lot like Gina's. Cat Woman grabbed her nipples and twisted them as she led her by them. Then she stopped and let them go, then she started slapping those swelling gams. The brunette was begging her to stop torturing her tits.  
  
The blonde was the last one she worked on, and when her bra was cut loose, I noticed she had breasts just like mine. I'm sure that she wasn't looking forward to what was about to happen to her tits. Cat Woman didn't disappoint us. Her nipples were twisted and pulled hard like the others had experienced.  
  
Cat Woman moved back to Tina, cutting first one side and then the other of her panty briefs. I watched as Tina's fine red pubes came into view. She had hers trimmed into the shape of a heart.  
  
Big-tits got her panties cut off next. She had dark brown curlies on her mound, maybe trimmed for a swimsuit, but pretty wild looking. She must have spent a lot of time outside topless, because she was nicely tanned and didn't have any tan lines, except around her hips where her bikini bottoms left a shadow. Big-tits had a tattoo on one ass cheek that said, "Biker Chick."  
  
No-tits was next, and when her panties bit the dust, she was sporting a pussy a lot like mine, as in bare beaver. She was super smooth I wondered if she was always smooth or had done it fresh earlier today.  
  
I saw the next panties drop from the other brunette with the nice tits; she had like a two-inch wide landing strip, something like I used to have before it was stolen from me. My hand moved to my mound, for a minute I was wishing I could feel my follicles again. My fingers brushed my clit and I forgot all about the missing fuzz. I winced when I figured Cat Woman was about to lead each of them around by that. I kept my hand on my clit, but my legs clamped tighter together thinking about how bad it would be to have someone grab your bush and lead you around by it. The nipples would be horrible, but the bush would be intolerable.  
  
The last set of panties was removed and the blonde had very fine pubes in the shape of a V or an arrow pointing to her clit.  
  
We watched as the group was herded into the compound and to a holding cell. Tina was the first one brought to the main room. She was placed on a table like in a gynecologist's office with her legs spread wide and tied. Her wrists were tied wide apart above her head.  
  
I watched as her pubes were lightly pulled on and hot wax was dripped on her pussy. Then a piece of cloth was put over the wax and it was ripped away. Tina screamed and called the woman an evil bitch. That fine red fire bush was losing the battle. We watched as Cat Woman pulled Tina's legs up and fastened them by her wrist. More wax was spread on Tina's ass and then the strips of cloth were applied. My ass had sympathy for her as I watched the strips ripped from her ass. Fuck that had to hurt like sitting on a barrel cactus. More wax was administered to her pussy and ripped off leaving Tina with a very bare pussy and asshole both quite angry looking. She was led to another room and then each of the others had the same procedure done on them.  
  
Big-tits had such a wiry bush that it took Cat Woman quite a while to remove all her pubes. All the while, Big-tits was screaming, "You bitch!"  
  
No-tits—she was already bald, so she lucked out or so I thought. Cat Woman grabbed each of her pussy lips and pulled her around the room by them. No-Tits may not have been lucky enough to have some breasts, but she made up for it in her vocal screams.  
  
The brunette with the two-inch wide landing strip was next. Cat Woman covered her whole crotch with wax and then applied the cloth. When she ripped the cloth off we heard a blood curdling scream. Her asshole was the next victim and we heard an echo of her last remark. I thought that would be all, but the camera zoomed in on her pussy spread like it was and very bald. Cat Woman decided to spank her pussy. Her pussy was really puffy and did look like a tiny bottom. It looked so soft and I have to admit very pretty. When the first slap hit on the pussy it was like someone cracked a whip. I couldn't imagine what that must have felt like. I was wishing Tina had hers spanked. I don't know why the brunette was pussy spanked. Must have had to do with something she did to somebody else. She was begging for it to stop, she even promised to do anything if it stopped. I could not imagine how bad that would be, first being led around the room by your bush, then having wax applied to your bush and having it yanked out and if that was not bad enough, getting it spanked.  
  
The blonde with the V was next. Again Cat Woman covered her whole crotch and ripped what hair there was there out. She had a piercing in her clit hood that I didn't notice before. Big mistake on her part, she had it twisted and was led around the room by it. The piercing was again cut off. The stud end could have been screwed off and removed. That wasn't the case,  
  
The next scene showed them all in a shower-like area and they got washed. It was with a high pressure washer and I could only imagine how that might have felt on their nipples and poor defenseless pussies.  
  
The video then flipped to the girls being lead outside and to a corral. I watched as each was still wearing their handcuffs behind their backs. Tina was the first again. I saw Cat Woman with some tubes, something I had never seen before. They were like little test tubes, with a valve on the end of them. She had a hand pump and she attached the hose to the tube and put the tube on Tina's right nipple. She pumped it tight on her nipple and removed the hose. I heard Tina gasp as she pumped her nipple. I watched her put another one on Tina's left nipple. She then moved to Tina's pussy and she put a tube on Tina's clit. Tina's clit was sucked inside the tube very hard. It must have hurt like a bitch. She proceeded to put three tubes on every one of the remaining four girls.  
  
After a while, she removed the tubes from Tina's tits. Tina was then forced to bend over and a replica of a horse's tail with a butt plug was inserted in her asshole. Then when she straightened up, a set of nipple clamps with a chain attaching them was put on her nipples. Tina's clit was still wearing the tube sucking on it.  
  
She was then led with the chain to a weird contraption inside the corral. The contraption was a horse walker. It's meant to have the horse wearing halter there is a lead hanging down from the arm of the machine that has a halter snap on it. The lead attaches to it and it leads the horse or horses around in a circle. The chain was fastened to the lead snap and pulled it up tight so Tina was standing on her tip toes. The other four girls were similarly attached to it. The walker had six hooks, so one was left empty. Next, Cat Woman turned the walker on and we watched the girls try to keep up with it and not have the lead pull them too hard. I loved it. I was just wishing they could have IcyHot on also. I knew that was too much to wish for, but seeing Tina hop-walking, tip-toed with the horsetail butt plug made my day.  
  
I noticed Gina watching with me. She had her hand teasing her clit as she watched. I had my hand teasing my clit also. We took a break and I asked her what she thought.  
  
"I think I'm glad it's them and not me, but it is stimulating."  
  
Gina continued, "If you want, I can make a copy of this video. It won't be very good quality, but I can do it, and it isn't traceable. We just set up a camera and play it with the camera watching it and recording it. There are sites I can go to that will record it also, and be a good recording, but these people have a lot of money and those sites are detectable. I will say, if we make a copy, if I were you, I would get a safe deposit box and put it in there. Don't take a chance of it falling into the wrong hands."  
  
"Okay, let's do it. What do we need to do?"  
  
"Let's play it on the big computer this time, and I'll set the camera on a tripod and focus it on the monitor to record the video."  
  
We got it set up and recorded the video. We went to the kitchen and got a snack. When we returned the video was almost to the end. I saw the screen go blank and thought that was the end. Gina almost turned off the camera when the video come back on the screen—we hadn't watched all the video.  
  
The next part of the video showed the girls walking along a stream. They still had their hands cuffed behind them and they all were totally naked. I was thinking it may have been the next day. I watched as they walked to a grove of trees. I noticed that there was a rope stretched between two trees. Tina was again led to the rope first. The video zoomed in on the rope, there were knots in the rope about every three feet and the rope must have been thirty feet long or so. The rope was probably three-quarters of an inch thick, so the knots were noticeable. I was wondering what they were going to do with the rope. I watched as Tina's leg was lifted and she was straddling the rope.  
  
Cat Woman then took something out of a bag and showed it to Tina. OH My God, it was a jar of IcyHot. Cat Woman dipped a two-inch paint brush in the jar and walked to the last knot and painted it with the IcyHot. She then painted Tina's nipples with it and put a clamp on each nipple with the bungee attached. Tina was screaming as Cat Woman put a weight on each bungee.  
  
Cat Woman started pushing Tina to start moving on the rope. Tina wasn't complying. So Cat Woman got a wicked looking thing that had a red box on it and a long shaft with brass prongs on the end of it. I knew it was a cattle prod.  
  
Tina was soon moving after she screamed and called Cat Woman every dirty word in the book. As she swore and cursed at Cat Woman, the weights were flopping all around and jerking her tits every which way. She soon moved onto the first knot. God that rope had to hurt like hell. I couldn't even imagine what the rough knot passing through your pussy and along your clit was like.  
  
Tina finally made it over the nine knots and was nearing the last one. Tina stopped and wouldn't go on. Cat Woman again used the prod and Tina moved onto the knot with the IcyHot. The scream she let out was unbelievable when she slipped over the knot.  
  
She had to move forward to the tree and touch her nipples with the clamps on them on the tree. Then she had to back all the way to where she started and do it again. Of course Cat Woman painted the knot again for the second trip. The video showed the other four experiencing the same torture. Just watching those women having their pussies abused brought back memories, and my poor pussy ached just thinking about it.  
  
We took another break while the camera continued recording the video. We watched as the last blonde made her two trips on the rope. The screen went blank again and I thought it was over. Tina came back on the screen standing in front of the camera.  
  
Tina started talking to the camera. "Kit, I'm sorry for what I did to you, and so are my pussy, tits, and asshole. I hope you'll accept my punishment as a token of how sorry I am. My father wanted me to let you punish me, but I was afraid you'd have killed me. The Dom who punished us is not one to let a person off easy. I think you can agree. I have a couple other people I have to apologize to, along with my girlfriends who also had to pay for our sins." The video ended with her standing there talking to us.

"Oh my God Kit, thank you for letting me watch this. I know it's not right, but I am so turned on by it. Being tied up and humiliated has always been a big fantasy of mine."  
  
"Really, you would want to go through what those girls did?"  
  
"Well no, maybe not that much, but you got to agree it was exciting to think about."  
  
"So you want me to tie you up? I can think of a couple things to do."  
  
"Would ya? It could be fun. But you can't leave me in the sun. I'm still peeling from that."  
  
"When would you like to do it?"  
  
"Now if you like. Tell me what to do."  
  
"Go take every stitch off and leave it in your room. Meet me in the garage when you're ready."  
  
In went to the garage and got a reclining camp chair I saw that Ty had on a shelf. In the middle of the garage floor where Jill usually parked her VW bug, I placed the chair. I went and got the duct tape off the shelf and sat it by the chair. Gina came out to the garage in her birthday suit.  
  
Gina sat in the reclining chair. I took the duct tape and fastened each wrist to the chair arm. I then pulled each leg off to the side and back to the middle leg of the recliner fastening it there. Her pussy was spread very nicely in front of me. I went out to the clothes line and brought back a handful of clothes pins. I put two on each nipple and one on her clit. I made her stick her tongue out and put two on her tongue. "Enjoy, I'll be back in a bit, don't go anywhere," I said.  
  
I went into the house and removed my clothes. I went to Ty and Jill's room and got one of Ty's razors and I noticed there was a can of menthol shaving gel there, so I got it. Ty's beard trimmer was on the shelf, so I got it, too. I went to Jill's drawer and got her fake cock I'd used it before, and took everything to the garage.  
  
My camera and the tripod were still in front of the TV, so I went back inside and grabbed them and took them to the garage. I sat it all behind Gina so she couldn't see what I'd brought to the garage. I hurried back to my room and got the fake cock I'd bought for myself.  
  
I went to the garage and located an extension cord and plugged it in. Gina was trying to twist around and see me, but she couldn't with me straight behind her. I grabbed the beard trimmer and plugged it in, then walked around in front of her. She noticed I was naked, and she noticed I had something in my hand with a cord attached. Gina had managed to remove the clothes pins I'd attached to her tongue.  
  
"OH MY GOD, YOUR NOT GOING TO SHOCK MY PUSSY, ARE YOU?" Gina screamed very loud.  
  
I let her see what I had in my hand. "No, but that bush of yours is going to be history soon. You might want to be a little worried though, I've never shaved a pussy before, not totally anyway." I teased with a wicked laugh.  
  
Damn, I jumped up and ran back to the kitchen. I got a plastic bag and walked back. I sat in front of her on the floor and got the trimmers. I trimmed her bush to about an eighth of an inch and dropped all the curlies into the plastic bag.  
  
Her pussy was soaked as I gathered the pubic hair of her bush in the bag. I had removed the clothes pin on her clit when I started. I reached for the shaving gel and dispensed it into my hand. I applied a little dot of it on each of her nipples, then to her mound and lips, making sure to coat her clit also.  
  
"OH MY GOD, WHAT IS THAT SHIT? TAKE IT OFF! FUCK THAT SHIT BURNS. WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU CAN'T USE A WEED BURNER THERE. MY GOD, IT'S SO HOT"  
  
I let it soak in before I reached for Ty's razor. I was soon scraping her pussy bare. I knew the menthol wasn't as hot as IcyHot, but it let her know what a little warmth does down there.  
  
After a few minutes, Gina's nipples were standing up like pink gum drops, and her pussy lips had swollen as I ran the razor over them.  
  
"Fuck, you're making me horny," Gina said. "That shaving cream made my pussy tingle."  
  
I finished shaving her bald and then wiped off the excess. She was tied so she could stare right at her pussy and watch it become nude.  
  
It was hilarious, when the heat first started, she tried to blow on it and cool it off. After I got her all cleaned up, I removed the ropes from the chair legs and then fastened them to the back of the chair so her ankles were now near her ears. I then took some more shaving gel and coated her pussy and asshole with it. I then shaved her again getting all traces of pubes from her pussy and the light fuzz from around her little pink asshole.  
  
I wiped her down again and then I grabbed the fake cock and shoved it in her wet, tight pussy. I grabbed the other one and shoved it in my soupy pussy. I worked with my right hand on mine and my left hand on hers. We were both screaming as we came.  
  
After a bit, I told her I had one other thing to do. I released her from the chair and had her stand in front of me with her hands behind her back. I grabbed the rope I hated from behind the chair and tied her hands together with the ends of the rope. I threaded the rope through her legs led her over to the garage door where I tied the rope to the handle in the middle of the inside of the door. I then got the remote from the Jeep and opened the door as it went up the rope tightened on her pussy.  
  
I lined the two ropes so it was outside her lips and squeezing them together. I bumped the remote when it got tight to stop it. She was up on her tip toes, but still not pulled as tight as I remember being. I touched the remote and it started down. I stopped it and it started up again. I waited until it was about to lift her off the ground before I stopped it again. I knew she was experiencing something different because she was on her tip toes and dancing around with the rope tormenting her pussy. The rope was tied to her hands and arms and if she lightly moved them, her pussy was also notified of that.  
  
"OH MY GOD. YOU ARE A WICKED MOTHER FUCKER."  
  
"For that comment, enjoy standing on your tiptoes and try to keep from torturing your very sexy newly bared pussy."  
  
I went to the Jeep, got in and started it, then drove down the lane to the mail box and got the mail.  
  
When I pulled back in the garage and parked the Jeep, I said, "Well let's see, maybe I'd better go get dressed and go to the store."  
  
"Oh please, don't leave me here like this. I'll do anything, just please don't leave me," Gina was crying as she said this.  
  
I think she'd had enough. I moved to release her. I hit the remote and let her relax back on her feet rather than her tip toes. We made our way to the house and took a shower together.  
  
"Can I sleep with you tonight?" Gina asked. "I would love to just be held."  
  
After our shower we fixed a sandwich. It was getting dark outside. We soon went to bed in the nude. I was holding her in my arms when I went to sleep. A couple hours later I awoke and she was still in my arms. When I moved, she awoke. Her head was on my shoulder and I felt her mouth move to my right breast and she sucked on my nipple. I never had another girl suck my nipple or at least not that I remember. I wasn't sure what all happened to my body back in Denton. All I know is it felt very nice what she was doing.  
  
Since the IcyHot incident, my nipples had become hypersensitive. With Gina's warm tongue gently massaging my right one, little waves of sexual excitement zapped my clit, and I could feel my pussy lubricating. I was wishing that maybe I'd brought the fake cock to bed with me.  
  
She soon moved to my other nipple and sucked on it. I was enjoying how gently she did it. All the guys I'd ever been with pinched and pulled on my nipples—they were all too rough. When they sucked on them, they'd bite them. I liked the gentle touch of her tongue—very nice.  
  
As she sucked on my nipple and teased it, I finally noticed that her hand was on my pussy and she was lightly stroking my clit as she worked on my tit. My clit throbbed every time she sucked on my nipple. I never thought about being with another girl, but her gentleness was making me wet and turning me on. She looked into my eyes as she sucked on my nipple.  
  
"Kit, I've never sucked on a nipple before. I like doing it. Is it okay?"  
  
"I've never had them sucked by another girl before. It feels really nice, and you're turning me on. Do you want me to suck on your nipples? Your finger on my clit is driving me bananas."  
  
"You like that? Would it be okay if I sucked on your clit? I never did that to anyone before, but I've licked my fingers that I had on your pussy and I like the taste."  
  
"I don't know about that, nipples are one thing, but licking my pussy is totally something else. You would do that?"  
  
"What do you mean? You shaved my pussy—even my asshole. You put that wonderful fake cock in me and blew my mind while you had a fake cock in your hole at the same time. I really want to taste your pussy and I'd love to play with your clit. If you can stand it, I'll bet it would drive you crazy."  
  
"Oh my God, your fingers on my clit are wonderful. You really want to lick my clit and play with my pussy? Do it before I change my mind."  
  
Gina moved quickly to my pussy and was circling her tongue around and around my clit. I was trying not to like it, but God did it ever feel good. Unlike the few guys that had licked around my pussy, Gina's tongue was so much tenderer and it seemed she knew exactly where to put it and just what to do. I could feel the sexual excitement building—the pleasant tingle, the feeling of my breasts, nipples, and my pussy swelling, the sensation that my pussy was dripping, and then the exhilaration which flowed through my entire body from the tips of my toes to the top of my head—it was going to be one giant orgasm.  
  
Gina stopped for a few seconds, "Kit, I can tell you're really enjoying this. Your sweet scent has changed and there's a wet spot on the sheet under you."  
  
"Oh fuck, contact Houston. I think I'm about to blast off."  
  
When Gina resumed, she slipped her finger in my pussy while she sucked on my clit. My breathing was increasing to gasps. Gina added another finger and she started working up behind my clit on the inside of my pussy. She was touching a spot inside there that was just as sensitive as my clit or even more so. I came. My toes curled, my mouth turned dry, and I literally saw stars. Every muscle in my body was stretched as tight as a violin string before I crashed. It wasn't just a little orgasm, either—it was the whole grand finale, fireworks and all.  
  
When I more or less returned to normal, I asked Gina if she'd like me to return the favor. She said she'd lusted after me for a while and finally decided to give it a try. I was so tired that Gina and I fell asleep in each other's arms again.  
  
The following morning, the sun was shining in my eyes waking me up. I slipped out of Gina's arms putting on my warm-ups. I had to feed the animals and let Rex out. I couldn't get the chores done fast enough. I completed them and was soon stripping off the warm-ups.  
  
I fell back asleep for a while, too exhausted to move a muscle. I noticed when I awoke that the sun was out bright outside and it must be approaching midday. I remembered how good it felt when Gina sucked on my clit. I slipped down between her legs as she slept. I attacked her clit with the tip of my tongue and lifted the little hood, aiming for the bundle of nerves which caused her to jump. I had her clit between my lips and was lightly biting on it when I heard her say, "Don't stop, that feels so good. Please don't stop."  
  
I wasn't about to stop. Gina spread her thighs, and tilted her hips upward, making it easier to reach her opening. I pushed my tongue as far in her pussy as I could and tasted her sweet nectar. Her pussy was running like Niagara Falls. I remembered how she put her fingers in my pussy and still sucked my clit, so I slipped two fingers inside her pussy and tried to find that magic spot she reached that made my world explode. I curled my fingers in the area behind her clit. It was like a spongy area or something not sure how you explain it. It felt so different and every time I touched it I could feel Gina gasp.  
  
"Kit, I'm close. Do that thing with your tongue on my clitty again."  
  
Her clit had become rigid, sticking out from between her pussy lips by a quarter of an inch. The tip of my tongue found her clit's hood again, and I flipped it up, exposing the little bud underneath, rolling my tongue around and around it. When I sucked the tip of her clit in my mouth, she shuddered.  
  
"Oh fuck... Omigod... Oh God, I'm cumming," Gina cried out as she came.  
  
I brought her to a powerful orgasm and we took another nap. Late afternoon I got up and went to the bathroom and then stepped in the shower. Gina soon came in and joined me.  
  
In the shower Gina asked, "Now that we've licked each other's pussies, does that make us lesbians?"  
  
"Of course not, we're just two heterosexual women who enjoy experimenting with each other a little bit. Maybe we're bisexual. But, there's nothing wrong with being a lesbian if that's the way your world swings. You know, though, there's nothing like a real-life stiff cock to rock your world."  
  
"That makes me feel better about myself."  
  
"Gina, we've missed breakfast and lunch. How about we get something to eat before I make a run to the grocery and the feed store? What are you going to do?"  
  
"Can I go with you?" Gina asked.  
  
"Dressed as you are?"  
  
"If you want me to."  
  
"You'd ride with me like that?"  
  
"I'll even let you tie my hands behind my back if you like."  
  
"Really? Let me think about it."  
  
We dried off and headed for the kitchen without putting on any clothing. When we got there, Rex was standing next to the outside door, whining to get in.  
  
"I think Rex wants in," Gina said.  
  
"Right, I put him out first thing in the morning. Let him in while I make us a quick sandwich.  
  
Gina went to open the door. Rex came rushing in, super excited to have us talk to him. Gina made the mistake of turning her crotch right into his head with his nose right in her crotch.  
  
"Oooh...he got me again," she squealed. "It's quite a surprise having a cold nose right on your pussy. This time the tip of his tongue didn't tease my asshole though."  
  
I laughed, "That friggin' dog has done that to me several times, too. He always smells Jill and my crotches when we aren't paying attention. Now that I've been going around naked the nose being cold is more noticeable and that tongue is very quick to touch bare skin down there."  
  
After a hasty lunch, I got dressed, just a skirt and a sweater, no panties or bra. No socks, just shoes. Gina walked to the garage with me naked, not a piece of jewelry or anything. She was freshly showered and no make-up. Next I had her sit in the middle of the back seat of the Jeep. I made her spread her legs wide and tied each to a support arm under her seat. Then I tied each wrist to a tie down in back letting her keep the arm on the back of the seat but near the door on each side. The fake cock was put in her pussy to keep her company. I walked to the front driver's seat and we were off to the store. At the grocery store, I parked the Jeep to the side where not many parked and went in.  
  
I bought six sacks of groceries and rolled the cart to the Jeep. The boy sacking the groceries asked me if I wanted help taking them to my car. I suppose it would have made his day if he'd seen Gina tied up naked in the Jeep. The Jeep had dark tinted windows so the only place he'd have seen in easily was the windshield. It was difficult to make out a person in the Jeep from the other windows, but unless you studied it, you could never tell they were naked.  
  
Of course, if he had brought the groceries out, he would have seen Gina sitting in the backseat. He wouldn't have seen any intimate parts and he probably would have thought she had a halter top on. He probably would have seen the rope going to her wrists and wondered about it. I got the groceries all loaded and headed for the feed store.  
  
"Oh God, you bitch, there were four guys who walked right by the Jeep. I thought for sure they would see me. Then a guy and a girl walked by. They stopped and started making out as they leaned against the front passenger door. She had her legs wrapped around him and he was bumping into her. I'm sure he was fucking her. She turned to face the window and was rubbing her tits against the window so hard that they come out of her top. They must have thought this was rather remote here as I'm sure they didn't think anyone was in the Jeep watching them. I wanted to touch my poor pussy as I watched them and you kept me from it.  
  
I'm surprised she didn't see me in here as a couple times she was facing the window and her eyes were open.  
  
Thank God, you left this fake cock in my pussy. I could only try and use my kegel muscles to slide it in and out though. In the future, I'll exercise them to work better. I read if you buy Ben Wa Balls and learn to use them in your pussy for exercises that it works.  
  
At the feed store I bought two sacks of oats and barley with molasses mixed in. I bought one sack of dog food. They were really busy, so I loaded it on a cart and rolled it out to the Jeep. I got them thrown in back with the groceries.  
  
We were again on the road. I could tell Gina was close to cumming because she kept moaning as I traveled to the truck stop. I went in the adult store and purchased two set of hand cuffs, two double-ended dildos, and two sets of nipple clamps. I also bought three different kinds of love oil that was supposed to get warm when you blow on it. I opened the door and climbed in the back seat with Gina in the parking lot of the truck stop.  
  
"I should have made you sit on a towel," I said. "You've gotten your juices all over the seat. The next time Rex rides in the Jeep with Ty, he will go crazy."  
  
I showed her all my purchases and then put a set of nipple clamps on her. I took some of the raspberry lotion and doctored her clit and pussy lips with it. I blew on it and got the reaction I was hoping for. I give her a few good thrusts with the fake cock in her pussy and then moved to the driver's seat. As I left the truck stop and headed towards the farm, I opened all of the windows. The breeze was coming in pretty hard. I hoped that lotion was driving Gina crazy.  
  
About half way back to the farm I heard Gina. "You fucking bitch, what did you put on my pussy? Oh my God, pull over, you got to do something. Call a fireman, he needs to put out the flame. I got to come, please do something."  
  
I pulled over at the next side road and joined her in the backseat of the Jeep. I moved to the fake cock that was covered in juices and slid it in and out of her. I squeezed her clit as I fucked her pussy. She was screaming as she came. I took the cock with me and got back in the driver's seat. I pulled my skirt up and put the cock in my pussy for the rest of the drive home.  
  
I pulled in the garage and about shit. Jill's VW was there. How was I going to get a naked Gina in the house? Jill wasn't supposed to be home until the following day. I pulled in the garage and carried four sacks into the house. I walked in and didn't find anyone. I heard the shower running in the bathroom next to the master bedroom. I ran back to the Jeep and cut Gina loose. I told her to run quickly to her room and get something on. I grabbed the other sacks of groceries and the new toys and went it the house.  
  
Five minutes later, Jill came into the kitchen. Gina was there almost the same time. I introduced her to Jill. That was close. I wasn't sure what Jill would have thought about our little adventure. Jill is a blonde about 5'-4" tall and quite professional looking. She had breasts like mine. I'm sure she was a very good flight attendant in the way she acted around the house. I imagine she might have had a laugh if she knew what we had done.

Jill was going to be home for the next four days, so we would all be wearing our swimsuits out to the hot tub. I wondered if I wasn't there, would she use the tub naked?  
  
Oh shit, I wondered how to sneak her fake cock back in her drawer? I excused myself and walked to my room. I had to wash it and dry it, then try and get it back there. I snuck down the hall with the cock and got it in the drawer. I hurried back to my room and put the other toys away. I slipped on a pair of panties and then joined Gina and Jill out on the deck. Jill said she was going to go put her swimsuit on and sit in the hot tub. She asked if we wanted to join her. We all got dressed in our suits and gathered back at the tub. Jill had a bottle of wine and three glasses as we sat in the tub.  
  
"Kit and Gina, I need to ask a couple favors and I need your opinions on something. It's rather embarrassing to ask you about it," Jill blushingly told us.

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"Jill, I will do whatever you need me to do. What could you possibly need my opinion on?" I replied.  
  
"Well the first favor is, I'm going to be here for the next two weeks. Ty and I are going to celebrate our fifth year anniversary in a week-and-half on Friday night. I wanted to ask if we might have the place to ourselves for that day and the rest of the weekend."  
  
"No problem. My girlfriend, Gina, will be back in school, and I'll go see my parents that weekend. Will it be okay if I take the Jeep?  
  
"I'm sure Ty will be happy to let you use his Jeep."  
  
You said two favors, what is the other one?"  
  
"It's a little embarrassing. Ty has been asking me to work on my tan."  
  
"Okay, I'm guessing you're embarrassed about it because he wants you to get an all over tan?"  
  
"Yes, I want to lie out on the deck quite a few times in the next few days au natural and I was hoping it wouldn't be a problem.  
  
"It is definitely not a problem. Will it be okay if we join you?"  
  
"Yes that would be fine. I just didn't want to cause a problem. I want to surprise Ty with a sexy tan all over. That's all of my favors.  
  
"I want to show you something and ask if you think if I am doing something really stupid. I guess it doesn't really matter since I'm already committed to it."  
  
"Okay"  
  
"I'll be right back."  
  
Jill stood up and disappeared into the house. I smirked at Gina as Jill walked out of sight.  
  
I wondered what she'd bought to surprise Ty with. I wondered if it was going to be a revealing small swimsuit. Maybe Jill was going to dress up like a dominatrix. Jill walked back in a short white terrycloth robe belted at the waist. I was sure she must have a really revealing suit on.  
  
Jill walked over so she was standing right in front of Gina and me.  
  
"Okay, this is really embarrassing."  
  
I watched her untie the belt of the robe. She shrugged her shoulders and the robe fell to her feet. Oh my God, Jill was totally naked—well almost totally naked. She had these shiny jewels like diamonds on her naked mound laid out with a J and T. She also had them circling her areolas.  
  
"Let me explain a little and then tell me what you think. Ty and I usually have gotten along really well, but last year we had a huge argument. Ty wanted me to shave my lady bits bare, it bothered me to think about doing that. I felt he was trying to make me be a little girl. I've since found it is a lot more common nowadays than it was.  
  
We were in New York last week on a layover. Brittany, my co-worker, told me she was going to get Bedazzled while we were in the Big Apple. Not having any idea what she was talking about, she explained that they glue jewels or beads on your body. She said the most common was done where your pubic hair use to be. After much thought about it, I decided to maybe eat crow and get it done. I hope TY likes that I used these jewels that are supposed to resemble diamonds. They do a full Brazilian waxing and I mean full. I think it took the gal about two hours to wax me and work with the jewels. I don't know why, but I decided to have my nipples Bedazzled also. I had to buy a bigger bra and put padding in it to cover them up so I could wear my uniform on the plane."  
  
"It's beautiful, how do you keep the jewels from falling off."  
  
"They gave me a bottle of glue to put them back if they fall off. The glue seems to work really well. They told me I could shower and even go skinny dipping and they should stay on. They gave me another bottle of stuff that you use to remove them. The esthetician told me that you usually remove them after a month as your pubes start growing back in. I thought it might be nice to show this to Ty, and after the novelty wears off I'd have him remove them. I then plan on letting him shave any stubble I have. I'll keep it bald if that's what he wants. I feel like such a bitch. Ty has only ever asked me to do this one thing and I refused. Now I plan on this being my costume for the next two weeks when I'm here at home. Ty isn't supposed to be home until the Friday morning of our anniversary."  
  
I slipped my suit off and joined Jill relaxing on the deck. Her eyes went right to my very naked pussy. Of course being distracted and not paying attention, my pussy met the cold nose of the friggin' dog.  
  
"REX YOU ASSHOLE," I screamed, grabbing my naked pussy with both hands. "That fucking dog strikes again," I grumbled with a laugh as I was embarrassed for screaming at Jill's dog.  
  
"He can sure find the most inconvenient times to put that cold wet slobbery nose in your crotch. Wow, I see you already know about being bald down there."  
  
Gina was a few steps behind me when she slipped her suit off also. Jill's eyes went to Gina's very naked pussy mound.  
  
"How long have you both been going bare down there? I see you don't have tan lines either, Kit. Gina, doesn't that hurt? You've been out in the sun and got burned haven't you?"  
  
"I haven't had any hair on my pussy for more over than two months now. I'm still trying to get used to it."  
  
"I got mine shaved off yesterday," Gina acknowledged.  
  
"Wait, you mean you didn't shave it off yourself?  
  
"No, I didn't shave it off myself," Gina answered back with a teasing voice.  
  
"Who shaved it off for you then?" Jill questioned.  
  
"My bestest bud in the whole world," Gina added with a sparkle in her eye.  
  
"Why did your bud do that?"  
  
"Because it seemed to be the thing to do," Gina replied.  
  
"You'd better grab the lotion and I'll apply it to your body before you burn again," I told Gina.  
  
"Wait, Kit, you shaved her pussy didn't you?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because she saw mine and wanted to know what it felt like?"  
  
"So did someone else shave yours off then?"  
  
"Yes and No."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"I mean someone else did it, but we aren't sure how they did it or with what they did it."  
  
"I don't understand, what are you telling me?"  
  
"You have to promise not to tell Ty. I went to a party and got rather inebriated. I woke up in a strange house on the dining room table. I was rather indecent, as in naked. I looked for my clothes but couldn't find them. I found a swim suit cover-up in the bathroom closet and borrowed it, well I guess stole instead of borrowed. I also found a cell phone on the counter and took it. I walked to the shopping mall a few blocks away and hid out. I called Gina to come save me. While I was waiting I slipped my hand down there because it hurt pretty bad. I discovered my bush was AWOL. Why, I don't know. Gina picked me up in her car and took me back to the dorm."  
  
"Oh my, Kit you were taken advantage of. Did you tell anyone?"  
  
"No, I figured I drank too much and I had already had sex with one of the guys at the party."  
  
"Do you think he shaved your bush off?"  
  
"No, Gina thinks there is a girl that goes to these parties who probably did that. She thinks she did more than shave it. It doesn't seem to grow back. It's been more than two months, and I have absolutely no stubble or anything where my bush used to be. I've decided I probably will just have to accept that hair is not going to be present there ever again."  
  
"Can I look at it closer?" Jill asked as she bent over and looked closely at my naked pussy. Rex took the inappropriate time to check out Jill's naked crack with a big slurp right up the middle. Jill jumped forward and grabbed my legs as her face went right into my pussy. Jill caught herself quickly, then moved backwards and stood up.  
  
"God damn it Rex, go lay down, you fucking dog.  
  
"Sorry about that, Kit, are you all right?" Jill remarked while blushing from the embarrassment of what had just happened.  
  
"Yes, are you?"  
  
She reached out and touched my naked mound and traced her fingers on my mound. "Your mound is so smooth and so soft. I wonder if mine is that soft? I haven't touched mine without hair on it since I was twelve. Now it has these jewels on it so it's hard to tell. You have a gorgeous pussy, Kit."  
  
"You think so?"  
  
"Yes, your whole body is a work of art. Your stomach is really toned and you have gorgeous skin that turns such a fantastic color with your tan. You have perfect tits, I mean Gina is pretty, but Kit you're beautiful. So, one more question, why did she do it and what else happened to you?" she asked as she removed her hand from my mound.  
  
"I think I might have been gang banged, I'm not sure, but my pussy had cum in it and was sore. My throat felt like it had been stretched and was also sore. My ears felt like someone tried to pull them off. I'm guessing that whoever stretched my throat used my ears to pull my mouth tight on their cock. My asshole felt like someone put a log in it."  
  
"You think they did it all at once?"  
  
"I kind of do, I think I probably was totally stuffed and it pisses me off. I mean if I'm going to be so full of cock, I wish I could have been alert enough to have enjoyed it. Maybe I'm better off not knowing. I might have liked it and wanted to do it again."  
  
"Oh my God, Kit, you think they all did you everywhere at once, at the same time? Holy shit, that's too much. Have you had sex in all three places? I've never had anal sex. I've had a cock in my mouth, but not my throat, and definitely in my pussy. I've never even had two at the same time. Gina have you had more than one at a time?"  
  
"No Jill, I've never had my butt done either. I've done the other two, but not at the same time. I've only ever had one other person in the room when I had sex once, and I don't remember it. My throat is like yours, still a virgin like my asshole."  
  
"You mean there was a second person there when you had sex as in three of you there?"  
  
"Yes, and it was another girl,"  
  
"Was it Kit?"  
  
"No, it was Sally and her boyfriend Tom. My problem with it though is I am like Kit, I don't remember it or anything. I know it happened because I had a lot of his juices still in me and they flowed out later."  
  
"Did she touch you during it, or was she just watching?"  
  
"I don't know, I was inebriated at the time."  
  
"Have you ever had sex with another woman before?"  
  
"Before the time with Tom and Sally, No, I had never had sex with another woman."  
  
"Let me rephrase that, have you ever had sex with another woman?"  
  
"Yes, and it was unbelievable. I hope to do it again."  
  
"It wouldn't have happened to be with your best bud, would it?"  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Your best bud wouldn't happen to be setting right beside you right now would she?"  
  
"She would."  
  
"After all this, now I know Kit shaved your pussy and made love too you. Why did she shave your pussy?"  
  
"We decided to sit in the hot tub in the altogether. When we had our clothes off I mentioned that I might like to see what it was like to be as naked as Kit."  
  
"So she shaved it off right then for you. Did she do it in the bathroom, or out by the hot tub, or my dining room table?" The last part of that comment was kind of done with a sarcastic tone.  
  
"No, she did it the next day."  
  
"And?"  
  
"What?"  
  
"No, where?"  
  
"In the garage."  
  
"Why in the garage?"  
  
"I asked her if she would tie me up. It's been a fantasy of mine to be tied up. She tied me to the reclining camp chair that she set up in the garage where you park your VW. She tied me in such a way that I could watch but not move. I didn't know she was going to shave me out there when she did."  
  
"So, Kit, you used Ty's camp chair and did it in the garage. What else of Ty's did you use?'  
  
"Don't get pissed. I used his razor and that menthol shave foam from your bathroom."  
  
"Oh my, now every time I see Ty shave his face I'll think about where that razor has been." Jill was laughing as she shared this information with us.  
  
"You're not going to tell him, are you?"  
  
"No, I'll keep your secret. Anything else you used out of our bedroom?"  
  
Oh shit, did she know I used her fake dick? I couldn't tell her I used it on Gina. My dad always told me that if you're on the spot it's better to admit you did something rather than try and hide it. If I remember correctly, he said it will always come back to bite you on the ass if you lie.  
  
"I don't know how you know, but I used your toy from the drawer near your bedside. I've actually bought one just like it for myself."  
  
"Thank you, I knew it had been moved. I make sure I lay it in the drawer a certain way and I cover it with a scarf. The scarf was under it and it was opposite of the way I leave it. The other thing was I checked on it when I went to take my shower thinking I might use it and it wasn't there."  
  
"I used it on Gina while I used mine on myself on the way home from the grocery store."  
  
"I take it was a little shocking to see I was here when you got home?"  
  
"Yes, it was. It was hard for me to sneak your toy back in your drawer also."  
  
"So what other toys do you have now?"  
  
"You really want to know?"  
  
"Yes, spill."  
  
"Okay, one like yours. Only it is brown instead of flesh colored. A double-ended dildo with ribs on it twelve inches long and another one with a cock head on each end twenty inches long. Two set of nipple clamps and two sets of hand cuffs and three bottles of love lotion—the kind that gets warmer if you blow on it."  
  
"You've been a busy little beaver."  
  
"I don't think there's a beaver between the three of us."  
  
I broke up laughing at my own joke. Jill was smiling and giggling just as much as I was and Gina was very tickled.  
  
"I hope to get half the tan at least you have, I'm jealous, because you have the most perfect tan."  
  
We spent the rest of the afternoon letting the sun caress our bodies. Jill had me rub tanning oil on her body. She returned the favor of rubbing it on Gina and me. My pussy remembered every little feel as she rubbed the lotion into my mound. I rubbed oil on her mound but was very careful of the jewels.  
  
As the sun was setting, Jill said, "I'm going to go shower off. What do you two want for dinner?" as she stood up and started to walk away. "How about a cheese burger and a salad we can cook them on the barbeque grill and not heat up the kitchen."  
  
"Sounds fine to me," I replied as I watched her walk to the house.  
  
"You think she'd mind if we just stay naked?" Gina asked in a wicked way.  
  
"I don't see any reason to get dressed if you don't."  
  
"Can I ask a favor?"  
  
"Yes, what is it?"  
  
"Can we go take a shower and would it be okay if we played a little, real quick? I am so horny right now I need to cum really bad."  
  
"Okay, let's do it. What you have in mind?"  
  
"I so need you to suck my clit and finger my pussy, but I want to also do the same to yours at the same time."  
  
We walked into the house and went to the guest bathroom and showered together. Gina pulled me to her room where we were soon on her bed in a sixty nine. I was learning to love the taste of her pussy. She was not having any trouble tasting mine either. Jill's fingers on my mound and body had turned me on so I was already tense when Gina's mouth touched my clit. I was more than ready. I slipped two fingers in her pussy searching for her G-spot and sucking her clit at the same time. We weren't very quiet in our love making and we both added a lot of extra juice to the scene. Once our breathing returned to normal Gina raced me to the shower again.  
  
Somewhat later we joined Jill back out on the deck for the evening. Gina and I didn't wear a stitch as we walked out on the deck. Jill was wearing some warm-ups when we got there.  
  
"Oops, we couldn't decide what to wear. Gina wanted to stay naked so I agreed. Should we go get dressed?'"  
  
"No, I got dressed because I didn't know which to do. If you want I'll strip off and join you in our natural state."  
  
Jill was already sliding her pants to the warm-ups down her legs as she answered my question. The sweat shirt went next and the briefs soon followed.  
  
"I like this very much, if you don't mind. Let's just be naked here whenever we are by ourselves. We will have to be dressed when Ty is here, but other times let's enjoy this."  
  
"Thank you, I agree with the new dress code around here. We will have to keep better track of Rex though. That friggin' dog can surprise you with that wet nose. His humping your leg can be rather bad also."  
  
"Yes, and you definitely don't want him coming up behind you if you are on the floor on your knees. I'm afraid he might have his cock in you before you could even move out of the way. I can't even imagine that. Yuck! Forget I said that. Let's make a pact, we all watch out for each other with Rex."  
  
The three of us reached forward and wrapped our right hand together. Jill opened a bottle of wine and we all just mellowed out in the beautiful evening light breeze. Gina and I slept together that night.  
  
I was awakened the next morning with fingers in my pussy massaging my G-spot. The other hand holding the hood of my clit back so she could capture my whole clit as she sucked it and then tormented it with the tip of her tongue.  
  
When another person has control of your clit, you have no concept of reality. My breathing went from relaxed to hyperventilating. It was unbelievable, one minute I was begging her not to stop. I couldn't get enough—I wanted more and more—and then the next moment I was trying to pull it away from her. I tried crossing my legs to protect my sensitive pussy.  
  
Being awakened with an orgasm immediately coming on is very exciting. It seems to drain the body of any energy it might have. I've heard the term "basket case" used before. This morning I was just that. Gina had started early on my body and totally destroyed me. Today Gina would be leaving to go back to school. I was going to miss her.  
  
Before I recovered from my first intense orgasm, Gina was working on me again. I felt her put the fake cock in my pussy, but it felt a little different. Opening my eyes I moved so I could see my pussy. Gina had the twenty inch double-ended dildo in my pussy. I grabbed her legs and motioned for her to move so the other end was in her pussy. We were soon sitting with our legs around each other working our pelvic muscles to make the dildo slide in and out of our pussies. We were kissing each other and hugging as that wonderful toy worked on us. In this position playing with each other breasts was a lot of fun. We tried to take as much as we could, trying to get ten inches in each of us, but it didn't happen. Not sure how much either of us took, but I was soon cumming and not caring in the least. I'm sure Jill must have heard us because we weren't very quiet.  
  
Showering together after the morning exercise was very relaxing. We walked to the kitchen together and found Jill fixing fruit and making French toast. We hadn't bothered to dress, and Jill was just as naked as we were.  
  
After breakfast Gina had me walk with her to her room where we had one more, quick bout before she got dressed to leave. I was going to miss her. She promised to come back soon. I waved goodbye to her as she drove out of the yard. I had a tear in my eye as I watched her drive away. Gina was my best friend in the world. My lover now—was I a lesbian? No. Was I bi? Probably. Maybe I was just 'Ginabian.'  
  
I joined Jill on the deck and enjoyed another day of sun worshipping. Jill and I were just sisters-in-law and we enjoyed being naked.  
  
Four days after Gina left, Jill was sun bathing on the back porch. It was mid-morning and I just finished feeding the animals. I didn't get dressed anymore to feed the animals, but today I stepped in a cow pie so I was headed for the shower when I got back to the house. I was in the shower and I had brought my fake cock with me. I was enjoying a very relaxing orgasm as the water pelted my skin in the shower.  
  
Jill came into the bathroom in a dither. She told me I had visitors on the deck. She handed me a poster and I looked at it. On the poster were the following words:

Kit, I am sorry for the pain and trouble I caused you. I  
  
decided to come over here and apologize like I should  
  
have in the first place. I came over here like I should  
  
have and the way you would expect me too. I have this  
  
jar of IcyHot, if you want please do with it what you  
  
think is right. I brought it over hoping we might just  
  
bury it and become friends. So you can either join me  
  
and we dig a whole and bury it or you bury it in me and  
  
I feel I at least tried to apologize. Tina  
  
I looked at Jill. Her eyes were looking at me for an answer.  
  
"I take it Tina is on the deck, and I'm guessing she's naked and has her hands tied behind her?" I asked.  
  
"Close. She's naked, but there is another woman tied to her."  
  
"What? I don't understand. Who could this other woman be?"  
  
"All I know is they shocked me. I'm really embarrassed, I think I peed myself."  
  
"No, I am so sorry Jill. I'll go take care of this."  
  
"No, we'll both go take care of this. I mean they saw me naked and I saw them naked, so what's this all about? I think my Bedazzled tits and crotch surprised them more than the fact I was naked."  
  
"Tina is the redhead about my height. She's our neighbor from the next farm. The other woman I have no idea who she might be. You said she was naked also?"  
  
"Yes, she is a blonde maybe ten years older and the same height. Looks like she might even be a sister—she has the same build. I didn't talk to them. They handed me this, and they both have ball gags in their mouths."  
  
"I've got to see this. Let's go see them together."  
  
Jill grabbed my arm and walked back out to the deck with me. I was seeing red as I walked out. The two women were still standing on the deck waiting for me. The second woman was Sandy. I was shocked.  
  
Both women were definitely naked—well more or less. Sandy was on Tina's left side. Tina's left wrist was cuffed to Sandy's right wrist. They each had a jar of IcyHot in one of their hands. Tina's right arm was behind her back and so was Sandy's left arm. On Tina's left ankle was a cuff attaching her to Sandy's right ankle? There was a nipple clamp on Tina's left nipple with a chain a to a nipple clamp on Sandy's right nipple. On Tina's right nipple was another nipple clamp with a key dangling from it. Likewise on Sandy's left nipple was another key something like the one on Tina. The cuff on their ankle had padlocks on it and was hinged. The cuffs on their front wrists were regular police-like cuffs. I couldn't see the one on the back wrists but assumed it was like the other wrists.  
  
I was at a loss. I wasn't exactly sure what to do or say. I moved to Sandy and removed the ball from her mouth. "Thank You, I hope."  
  
"What is this all about? I asked.  
  
"Well you saw Tina in the video at 'Camp Hell.' She is really sorry for what she did. My big mouth, I told her she was still a chicken shit because she didn't apologize in person to you.  
  
"She told me she would if I came with her. I got the feeling you were not really happy with me at the end of our last meeting. I mentioned it to her and she said we should both come here and apologize. I agreed, but didn't believe she wanted to come this way. I remembered I caught you and that other pretty girl naked on the deck the first time we met.  
  
"I made a mistake telling Tina that. She decided we would both come naked and apologize, so here we are. I'm begging you right now. Please don't use that jar of shit on me. We brought two jars for two reasons. Tina said we might drop one so we'd better take two. The other reason was our two hands were empty in front of us and she thought it balanced us out. That being said, please accept my apology and let her apologize too. If at all possible, could you please hurry a little? These clamps are driving me crazy."  
  
"So if I say 'no,' you have to go back home and have someone release you there?"  
  
"No, there isn't anyone there. Her boyfriend is due tonight I think—I'm not sure. The walk over here was excruciating to say the least. I'm sure it was nothing like the walk you took over here though."  
  
I reached out and removed the clamp on Sandy's right nipple letting it dangle from the clamp on the other end attached to Tina's nipple.  
  
"HOLY FUCK," Sandy screamed. After a bit she looked at me and said. "I never realized they hurt worse coming off than they do going on or being on. FUCK, I am regretting this.  
  
"You want me to remove the other clamp?"  
  
"Yes, it has to come off some time."  
  
I removed the clamp and tears gathered in Sandy's eyes as she tried not to yell. She let out another scream followed by, "FUCK"  
  
I wondered why it is so soothing to say that when something really hurts?  
  
"This key, what does it go to?"  
  
"I know it goes to the cuffs on one of our wrists, not sure which. I know that the other key goes to the other cuffs on our wrists."  
  
"So neither key goes to the cuffs on your ankles?"  
  
"No, that takes a bigger key for those padlocks that are on them."  
  
"So where is that key then?"  
  
"You don't want to know."  
  
"Really?"  
  
"Each padlock has a different key and we have no idea which one is in who."  
  
"So you think we ought to release Tina and then bury the stuff, like burying the hatchet?"  
  
"You have to admit, it took a lot of guts for her to agree to do this. I'm not sure you would even consider it if she hadn't done it the way she did. You're not going to believe this, as scared as it made me to do it with her, I am so turned on right at the minute that I'll probably have to rush to the restroom and take care of myself."  
  
"What if I say the only way I'll accept letting you go is if you cum in front of us, or better yet, I agree to release both of you but you both get each other off right here in front of us."  
  
"I couldn't do that."  
  
I reached for the clamp that was dangling from Tina's nipple. I raised it up to Sandy's face opening the jaws on it. I started moving it down to her right nipple.  
  
"No, I'll do it. Please put that clamp back."  
  
I looked in Tina's eyes. "You agree to do what I said?"  
  
Tina shook her head up and down. I dropped the clamp watching Tina jerk as the chain pulled on her nipple.  
  
I removed the clamp on Tina's left nipple and placed the clamp with the chain on the table of the deck. I reached to her right nipple and removed the clamp with the key. I hadn't removed her gag and it was a good thing as I'm sure she would have screamed just as loud as Sandy did. It was just muffled.  
  
I took the jar from Sandy's hand and set it on the table. I then took the one from Tina's hand. I held it up and opened it. I thought about putting it on their nipples but I didn't. I did hold it to their noses and let them smell it. Sandy's eyes got huge when I opened the jar. I set the jar on the table beside the other jar. I picked up the key from Sandy's nipple and tried it on her right wrist. It unlocked her wrist. I picked up the key from Tina nipple and tried it on Sandy's left wrist and it opened. I left the key in each one that I opened. Tina had a cuff dangling from each wrist as she reached up and removed her gag.  
  
"Thank you, Was it all right that I remove this gag?" Tina asked.  
  
"It's fine."  
  
I stepped back and looked at the two of them. Tina still had no bush on her mound, but Sandy had quite a hairy bush on hers.  
  
Sandy noticed me looking at her pussy. She actually reached her bush and lightly tugged on it.  
  
"Tina wanted to cut it off before we came over. She thought you might be pissed if I didn't conform to the way you and the other girl kept yours. I see this other woman doesn't have a bush either, but she has those jewels all over it. I think that is really pretty. Don't get me wrong, I think you have a gorgeous pussy. I couldn't keep my eyes off of it the first time I saw it."  
  
"So if I told you it had to go, you would remove right her in front of us?"  
  
"Yes, I may not like it, but if that is required I'll kiss it goodbye."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because I like you, I want to be your friend. I liked talking to you. I'm not looking for a sexual relationship, but would love to call you my friend. Can I ask you a personal question?"  
  
"You can ask, I may choose not to answer. Okay?"  
  
"I saw the video on the security camera and wondered why Mark shaved you?"  
  
"What? Mark didn't shave me."  
  
"It looks like it in the security tape. The camera coverage split right there and my father asked what he was doing to you. I told him I thought he was shaving you bare. I guess I shouldn't have said anything. I thought that was what happened. Oh shit, that's why Tina and the other girls got waxed. Dad specified that was to happen to Tina and the others got it too."  
  
"Wait, you mean that part was done because I'm bare down there?"  
  
"I think so. Can I ask about when and why did you go bare?"  
  
"You're not going to think much of me if I tell you. It's rather embarrassing if you must know. I'll tell you the fast version. I went to a party with a friend. I had sex there with a guy I had been with before. Somehow I managed to drink much more than I should. After that I was gang banged by a few guys. My supposed friend took something and removed my landing strip. I don't remember it but it doesn't grow back. I woke up in a strange house on the dining room table without a stitch of clothes. I snuck in the bathroom and found a swimsuit cover-up. I slipped out of the house with a stolen cover-up and a cell phone I found. I walked to the nearest shopping center and hid behind the dumpsters where I called Gina to come get me."  
  
"Wow, so you don't have to shave it then?"  
  
I was in front of her letting her look at my pussy as we talked about it. "Well I don't have to shave where my landing strip was. I still have to shave what I use to keep it from showing outside my bathing suit."  
  
"That sucks."  
  
"It does, now Jill and I want to see you remove that last cuff on your ankles. I have a pretty good idea where that key is. Am I right?  
  
"Yes," I watched as they sat on the floor and spread their legs. Sandy slipped her index finger in her pussy and fished out a white prophylactic-wrapped package. Tina had removed the other cuffs and now was fishing in her pussy for the other key. Sandy unwrapped the key and tried it on her ankle. It didn't work. She was able to remove Tina's ankle cuff. Tina finally retrieved her key and removed the cuff from Sandy's ankle.  
  
Tina looked me in the eyes. She has gorgeous green eyes with her pretty fine red hair. "So can we bury this crap out in the field, or do I have to let you pack my pussy full of it?"  
  
"As much as I would love to pack you full of it, I now see a person before me I really want to get to know and that shit doesn't belong in a pussy."  
  
I saw the first smile I had ever seen come across Tina's face. We went to the garage and gathered the shovel I used to break the window and walked out in the field and dug a hole to bury those two jars of IcyHot. I doubt many people have ever witnessed four naked women walking into a field and digging a hole to bury something.  
  
Tina looked at me with a giggle, "Do we say a prayer over it or what?"  
  
"Okay I have the perfect prayer. Dear Lord, please do not ever let this stuff be in contact with any of our bodies. Amen"  
  
The other three repeated 'Amen' after me.  
  
"I do have a question, and I think it should be answered right here and then we forget it. Where did you ever get the idea to put IcyHot down there?"  
  
"I saw a video on You Tube a year back or so where one girl dared another to put Ben Gay in her panties. It was just going to be put it on your nipples and then the mound of your pussy near your clit. You called be a bitch and that pissed me off. Still can't believe I packed your pussy full of it. God, I didn't mean to slap your pussy so hard with it. After doing that to you, I'm glad I got to experience that shit and hope to never do it again."  
  
We walked back to the deck and all sat down, Jill offered to make drinks or open a bottle of wine. We ended up drinking two bottles of wine. I offered to drive Tina and Sandy home. Jill decided to ride with me.  
  
It was like ten at night. Tina and Sandy had no clothes with them. We sacked up their cuffs and clamps and all loaded in the Jeep, all of us still just as naked as the other one. I drove out the lane to the county road signaling to turn left towards their farm. Sandy spoke up and said we ought to drive into Chandler. I turned right and headed to town. Jill wanted me to stop and let her out, and I ignored her and headed to Chandler. It was five miles to Chandler. The Jeep died three miles from the farm. I'd forgotten to put gas in it the last time I was in town.  
  
"Oh shit, it's my fault, I'll walk back to the farm and get some gas you guys sit tight and I'll be back soon."  
  
"No way, I'll walk with you and we will go to our farm it is the same distance but I have a truck there and we can bring it back. It has a fuel tank on the back with a pump."  
  
"Okay, let's head out."  
  
"You're not leaving me here, I'm walking with you." Sandy informed us.  
  
Jill was already out of the Jeep walking up the road towards our farm. I walked up to her, "Are you all right?"  
  
"No, I'm pissed, I told you to let me out. Now I have twelve times as far to walk tonight on bare feet—and oh yeah, everything else is bare too."  
  
I just realized I was in serious trouble. Shit, I just had another blonde moment. About a mile or so walking, a vehicle was coming towards us. Tina told us to hide off the side of the road and she would try and catch a ride. None of us hid. The car was a Corvette convertible with Mark driving it.  
  
As Mark stopped beside us, he said, "I probably wouldn't have noticed you so quick, if it weren't for those sparklies coming from her crotch. At first I thought you were aliens. What's with those anyway?"  
  
"She got Bedazzled when she visited New York." I informed him with Jill covering her crotch with both hands."  
  
"Never heard of that. They work well as reflectors though."  
  
Tina crawled in his lap and three of us squeezed into the passenger seat. Cramped is an understatement. The only consolation is we were soon at their farm. Mark was asking questions, but I think he had a problem in his jeans also.  
  
I asked Tina if we could drop Jill off at our farm before we went for the Jeep. Jill wouldn't hear of it. "I'm going with you to get the Jeep."  
  
Tina talked with Mark. He was to wait in the house. If we weren't back in one hour, he was to come looking for us. The four of us took the truck with four of us still naked sitting side by side on the bench seat with Tina driving. We arrived at the Jeep and Tina and I stepped out and put gas in the Jeep. I was only going to put in a couple gallons. Tina told me to fill it and I did. I got the Jeep started and we all stood out on the road talking.  
  
We saw another vehicle coming up the road towards us. Sandy and Tina went to the truck and Jill and I went to the Jeep. We motored the vehicles north toward the farms before the vehicle got to us. Jill and I turned in our lane and were soon pulling into the garage and safety.  
  
Once we were in the safety of the house, Jill looked me in the eyes and said. "You are going to tell me everything tomorrow, and I mean everything. Tonight I planned on going to bed alone. However, I'm so shook up and horny, that I want to ask you to join me. I want us to use our toys on ourselves and just watch each other. I don't want to get sexual with you, but I want to cuddle. Tell me we can just cuddle and not go any farther than that."  
  
"We can just cuddle."  
  
"Let's go get our toys and meet you in the living room if that's okay."  
  
"I would like that. I need to shower. Would you like to join me in the shower and then have some fun, or should we have some fun and then shower before we cuddle up?"  
  
"I think I need the fun, what do you have in mind?"  
  
"I've never done this before, so here's my idea. We get on the floor—each of us will have our toy close by. I'll sit with my back to the front of the couch with my legs spread pretty wide. You take the two pillows off the couch and set them on the floor so that you can put your feet against the bottom of my feet and you use the pillows like I do the couch. We then play with our pussies and watch each other. If we get really lucky maybe we can both cum at the same time. The only thing we have to try and work at is keeping our feet touching at all times. I think it may be difficult to do this. The reason I want to try this, is I have a tendency to want to close my legs when I cum."  
  
"Oh, I think this might be fun. Let's make a bet," I challenged.  
  
"Okay, what's the bet?"  
  
"Which ever one puts her knees together or doesn't keep her feet touching will lose or the first to cum will lose the bet. If you lose the bet you have to ride in the back seat of the Jeep naked with your legs spread and ankles tied to the seat supports. Wrists will be taped to opposite elbows behind your back.  
  
"Sounds like you have experience with this. I'll agree to the bet on one condition—you are going to sit down and tell me everything that has happened to you since you got out of the service. I want to know every juicy detail. Better yet, I'll give you my laptop to use and I want your life story."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because I think it might be very interesting, and if you don't agree, then I'm off the hook on this bet you want to do."  
  
"Okay, it's a deal, but if I have to tell you my life story, I want the same. I'll let you slip telling of you and Ty's bedroom habits, but you have to tell me about every episode before you got married and with whom, including how many times you and Ty did it before you got married. One other thing, I want to know the strangest places you ever did anything and with whom. I have one other suggestion, if you want, we tape the bottoms of our feet together so we don't try and cheat on it."  
  
"Shit, I can't back out, this was my idea. You're wicked. I can't believe you let Tina get the best of you."  
  
"She didn't, Mark did. Speaking of Tina, I told her I'd ask if it was okay with you if they come over tomorrow afternoon."  
  
"Are they coming over with or without textiles?" Jill answered with a chuckle.  
  
"I like that," I said with a laugh. "I can probably tell them to come over either way."  
  
"Oh sure, make me the bad person. I don't think it bothers Tina in the least, but I do know it does things to Sandy. I like Sandy maybe because she is probably closer to my age. So I think that I told you I was going to be wearing my birthday suit for the next week when I'm at home and I expect you to wear yours also. So I guess they need to come over without any textiles then."  
  
"You should be a politician, the way you plan things out. I would vote for you."  
  
"Okay, about the bet, do we agree to the terms?"  
  
"I agree. I notice that we're both going to have to write our life story and give it to the other because we said if we would agree to the bet we had to do it. I believe we are both going to be writing then."  
  
I didn't plan it that way, but I believe you're correct."  
  
"I'll go get the duct tape in the garage. I'll be right back."  
  
I ran to the garage grabbed the tape and hurried back. When I opened the door to enter the house, I wasn't paying close attention. Rex was right there and that fucking wet nose was again in the middle of my crotch.  
  
"OH FUCK!" Being as horny as I was and having that tongue go directly to my clit brought tremors to me instantly. I grabbed my crotch jumping away from that surprisingly wonderful tongue. I wish I could find a guy with a tongue like that. I managed to get back to the living room with the tape. I don't think this bet was going to be very fair. I was on the verge of cumming as I sat on the floor with my bottom of my feet pushed tight against the bottom of Jill's feet. I taped each of our feet in place.

Another shocking surprise, there was more feeling in the bottom of my feet than I realized. I could feel the heat of Jill's feet and having them touch like that was driving me crazy. One of my most erotic places on my body is if you kiss and tongue the back of my knee, I just found out that the soles of my feet maybe second.  
  
"You ready to start? Slide your fake cock in your pussy on three. One... Two... Three."  
  
I pushed the cock in my pussy, and this was no contest. "Oh shit, God that feels good.  
  
Yikes, I was trying to pull my feet back and put my legs together. I was cumming and couldn't stop. I could feel Jill start jerking against me, I was pretty sure she was cumming also. I passed out from the pleasure of it all. Jill untaped our feet and helped me to stand up. We walked to the bedroom and crashed on her bed.  
  
I awoke the next morning on my side with Jill's right leg between my legs. I had my pussy mashed into her thigh and my breasts pushed into her side. My right hand was trapped between her legs on her pussy. Her clit was right on the tip of my index finger and I could feel her pulse on it. I moved my head so I could look up and met her eyes looking at me.  
  
"I won, but not by much, I had no idea doing that would make me cum so hard." Jill said in a quiet whisper. "I can feel your clit rubbing on my thigh. You're very juicy too. I want to make you cum so bad, but I can't and I won't cheat on Ty. What time do you think Tina will come over?  
  
"I'll call Sandy. I don't have Tina's number. If Sandy doesn't come, is it still all right if Tina comes?  
  
"Yes, you like her don't you?"  
  
"It took a lot of guts to do what she did. To come over here basically incapable of defending herself and asking someone you know hates you to forgive you. Not to mention she brought something I totally despise in case I didn't forgive her. I admire her, and she has no reason to really be nice to me. There is nothing I can give her that would make me think she isn't being truthful."  
  
"What about Sandy? She showed a lot of guts too. There is no way I could have done that. I mean if you were a total bitch, you could have taken that stuff and covered them with it and sent them home. They came over here with those locks on them, that even if they went home, someone would have had to unlock them."  
  
"First off, that stuff would only have gone on vital parts, not all over their bodies and second, I don't think I could have done that. Probably could have done the nipples, but I don't think I could have put it down there.  
  
"Oh, I for forgot she said bury it in her pussy."  
  
"You've had it in your pussy haven't you?"  
  
"Yes, Tina put it there, but I really pissed her off and I think she did it before she realized what she was doing. She's had it there also. I think she had it worse and I can't even imagine how hard it was for her to think about having it again."  
  
I called Sandy's cell number that she gave me and set up for Tina and her to come over at 1 PM. I found Jill in the kitchen and told her.  
  
"So when do you want me to pay off my bet. I'll write all my life for you on the laptop tomorrow. You know you have to do the same."  
  
"No, I won remember?"  
  
"That wasn't the deal. You agreed to tell all your past flings to me in exchange for me telling you all of mine."  
  
"Okay, you can't blame me for trying. To answer your other question I think we should go into town about 11 AM."  
  
We went out on the back deck and relaxed and waited for Tina and Sandy. It was rather amusing when they showed up. They rode Sandy's horse over bareback, well bare everything. Tina was a very good rider and I guess her horse was really well-trained. They didn't even have a bridle on the horse—nothing on the horse except the two of them and nothing on them. I was thinking it would be a little rough on one's naked pussy, not to mention that Tina was bald down there like me.  
  
Today when they rode up to the deck Jill and I walked out to meet them. Sandy was sitting behind Tina and had her arms wrapped around her. I held my hand up to help Sandy slide off the horse and got another surprise. She no longer had a bush, it was smooth as silk. She saw my eyes staring at her nakedness.  
  
"Tina told me I ought to get rid of it. She volunteered to help me and Voila, no more carpet. I know one thing, I'm walking back, and my newly shorn crevice doesn't match well with the coarse hair of our taxi."  
  
"When you go back, be sure not to step on any goat heads," I said. "Oh, and be sure you don't fall in the creek like I did."  
  
We talked about many things including me driving towards Chandler last night with none of us having anything to wear. Tina had a contact lens fall out. She had her face down on the deck with her butt in the air. We were all doing different things nothing important. I heard Tina scream, Rex was behind her and had just licked her ass. Out of the corner of my eye I saw Jill move towards her, Rex had just raised up on Tina's bottom and was about to hump her. Friggin' dog is always humping one of our legs, but this was the first time he was close to probably sliding his cock in someone. Jill grabbed him before it happened and pulled him off.  
  
Tina fell over and curled up in a little ball. Tina was crying, I moved to her and held her.  
  
"Oh God, I feel so dirty. His tongue licked my asshole. His cock hit my clit, his paws scratched my butt. Thank God you pulled him off."  
  
"I didn't, Jill did. You want to shower?"  
  
"Will you shower with me?  
  
"Yes, let me help you up."  
  
Jill must have put Rex in the garage. She came right back. "Tina, I am so sorry, I've been telling Ty we needed to get him fixed, but we keep putting it off. It won't ever happen again to any of us. Humping one's leg is one thing, but about doing more is too dangerous. I know he smells us girls with our juices flowing and he's reacting to that."  
  
"Jill I am so sorry, I'm the one that started running around naked all the time. I got the rest of you to join me." I was holding Tina and moving toward the bathroom as we talked.  
  
Sandy had gone ahead of us and had the shower going. I helped Tina into the shower and was soon standing in it with her. I took a loofa and poured liquid body wash on it. I washed her bottom and between her legs. I next did her breasts and back. I looked at the scratches on her bottom and told Jill to give me the hydrogen peroxide. They were superficial, but it still never hurts to make sure they are clean. I soaped the loofa and then washed her crotch again. I could feel Tina starting to relax.  
  
"Thank you so much, I am sorry I freaked." Tina said with tears in her eyes.  
  
"What do you want to do when we get out of the shower?"  
  
"Well you're not going to believe it, but I would love to have Mark fuck my brains out. It isn't going to happen, because he flew to the east coast for four days."  
  
"You have anyone else to call for a booty call?"  
  
"No."  
  
"I got a couple toys, you want to try them?"  
  
"You mean do myself?"  
  
"That's one possibility. I seem to remember the other night before I released you and Sandy that you promised to put a show on for Jill and I. I think there was something mentioned about licking each other's pussies."  
  
"Don't you ever forget anything?"  
  
I saw Sandy standing just outside the shower watching us and blushing from my last comment."  
  
"Do both of you have experience at this?"  
  
"Oh my God, you were serious the other night?" Sandy declared.  
  
"I haven't ever been with another woman. I'm not knocking it. I just never considered doing it with another woman. If you're willing to teach me, I'll do it." Tina replied.  
  
"I'm not super experienced, but I'll teach you what I know, or show you."  
  
Tina moved her head up and down as she silently answered me. I turned to get out of the shower and Sandy looked me in the eye.  
  
"You got room for two students?"  
  
Jill was standing behind her as I exited the shower. I handed a towel to Tina and grabbed one for myself.  
  
"I can't participate, but can I watch. I'll play with myself in front of everyone. I just can't have sex with someone other than Ty. With that said, we can go to my room and enjoy the king size bed."  
  
We moved the party to the bedroom and I had Tina sit on the bed and move to the middle with her back on the headboard. I crawled in between her thighs making her spread them wide. I pushed her legs up and had her hold each one with her hand just above the back of the knee. I moved closer to her and touched the hood covering her clit.  
  
I used my fingers to slide the hood back and exposed the little bud of her clit. Her breathing was changing as I started running my index finger on her clit and then worked it between my thumb and index finger. Tina's breathing was increasing and her whimpering was increasing. I think she thought she would just put up with it, I don't think she thought she was going to enjoy it. I moved closer to her pussy. She felt my hot breath on her pussy. With the tip of my tongue I touched her clit.  
  
"Please, don't stop. Oh God, please don't stop."  
  
Her legs were shaking as she tried to still hold them up. I sucked her clit into my lips and while holding her clit between my lips I used the tip of my tongue to massage it and then suck. I got a rhythm going and had Tina screaming over and over for me not to stop. I slipped two fingers into her pussy, as I continued to work her clit. I hooked my finger in her pussy and massaged that special illusive spot that brings so much pleasure to us women. Tina had no chance. She was cumming before I touched her spot. I soon had to let up because she was hyperventilating and I didn't want her to pass out.  
  
I was doing really well. I was working Tina into a huge orgasm. I could feel it coming on with her movements and how her pussy muscles were massaging my fingers in her pussy.  
  
Then I felt someone's fingers touching my pussy lips. Glancing around, I found Sandy playing with the lips of my pussy. I sucked on Tina's clit. Tina stiffened and straightened her legs. A sweet liquid sprayed from Tina's pussy. Tina was breathing very hard and groaning as she was cumming over and over. Tina finally used her hands to push me away from her pussy.  
  
"No more, please, no more, I can't take it, Oh my God, Oh shit, what did you do to me? Oh my. Wow, I never cum like that before."  
  
Sandy was still touching my pussy lips with her fingers. Tina curled up in a tight little ball and closed her eyes. I rolled over on my back and looked at Sandy. She moved to put her mouth on my pussy. I stopped her. "Sit on the bed beside where your sister was."  
  
"What are you going to do?"  
  
"Teach you how to give and have an orgasm. Get in the same position Tina was in. Make sure you hold your legs up."  
  
Sandy was very nervous. I moved forward and reached out and touched her breasts. I started massaging her nipple and lightly pinching them. I spent fifteen minutes or so playing with her tits. I could feel her relaxing and starting to enjoy it. I glanced at her pussy, with her legs spread so wide and her freshly shaved pussy also spread before me. I knew it was turning her on to hold her legs wide open before me. Glancing at her pussy I saw the telltale juices developing on her lips and near her clit.  
  
Jill had moved on the bed right beside her and was watching me torment Sandy. I moved my finger to Sandy's clit. As the tip of my index finger touched her clit, I heard her sigh in relief. Sandy had just had a small orgasm as she still held her legs for me. I moved her clit hood back with my fingers and exposed her little pearl. I kept her pearl exposed with my thumb and middle finger as I tapped it with my index finger. Sandy's breathing increased to gasps.  
  
Jill was right by my side watching my fingers work Sandy's clit. Jill's breathing was also increasing as Sandy's did. Sneaking a peek at Jill's pussy, her fingers of both hands were working on her clit. Moving closer to Sandy's clit, I lightly blew on it. Sandy moaned a begging sound. Not wanting to disappoint her any longer, I moved closer and touched the tip of my tongue to her still exposed clit. Sandy's breathing became more erratic to the point she was hyperventilating.  
  
Jill was almost mimicking her breath for breath. I slipped two fingers in Sandy's tight pussy and located her spot. She was screaming for me not to stop and was thrashing around. Her legs had long since been released and were resting on my shoulders. Her screams were unbelievable as she orgasmed on top of orgasm. My hand was covered in her juices. I had tasted as much as I could of her juices. It was a good thing we were in the country because Jill started screaming with joy even louder than Sandy I think.  
  
Sandy had reached her limit. She was begging me not to touch her anymore. I slipped my fingers from her pussy and kissed her clit one last time before letting her clit try to hide back in the hood. Sandy moved into a little ball just like her sister and relaxed.  
  
Turning toward Jill our eyes met. Her hands were both still in her pussy but not moving as much as the last time I looked. Jill moved closer to me. Our lips met and we kissed. We moved into a hug and our nipples touched with both of us standing up. I could feel the juices on her leg when my thigh touched her legs. Jill was catching her breath as she tried to talk to me.  
  
Jill said, "I can't believe you just did that. Those two girls will never forget what I just watched happen to them. Am I jealous? You'd better believe it. I probably just cum harder than I ever have. I know watching you do that to them has opened my eyes. Where did you learn to do that?"  
  
"It was amazing to watch. I've never really had the view of another girl's pussy like I did tonight. Sure, I have one of my own, but I can't view it like I did theirs. Tina's clit enlarged as you touched it. Then it swelled after you sucked on it. It was incredible to watch. Sandy's clit was tiny when you first exposed it. When your index finger touched it after you exposed it she jumped. You didn't slack off and let her catch her breath. When your tongue touched her clit, I came. I was feeling my clit as you did her clit and I was like it was happening to me."  
  
"Once I could focus again, I watched you suck her clit into your mouth and she started screaming in the throes of an explosive orgasm. When your lips left her clit for a little bit, I saw how swollen her clit was and how it was almost breathing. I think it was her heart beat making it move and pulse."  
  
"I've learned so much tonight about my body. I so want to work your clit like you did Sandy's. I want to taste your juices. More than that, I want to taste your cum. I really want the rewards from making love to you."  
  
"Jill, you're not going to believe it, but this is only the second and third pussy I've ever played with other than my own—or that I know of anyway. Gina did let me explore hers, after she had explored mine. For some reason she knew about that spot inside up behind the clit. I reacted to her like Tina and Sandy did to me."  
  
"I love your brother and I can't cheat on him. But I have to talk to him, if he agrees will you teach him? I mean, show him what you can do by demonstrating on me. You don't think it might piss him off? God I hope he lets you do it, I promise if he does, I'll return the favor with pleasure."  
  
Her nipple with those jewels around them were extending out and kissing my equally excited nipples.  
  
"Oh my God, your nipples touching mine are driving me crazy. I so want to taste your juices and watch you cum. I have never really thought about being with another woman, right at the minute I can't think of anything else."  
  
"Jill, let's go take a shower and cool off before we do something you might regret." I said wanting to slap myself for saying it. I don't know why, but I wanted Jill really bad.  
  
The shower felt really good and Jill and I went and slept in my bed. I awoke the next morning with Jill sleeping with her head on my right tit, her legs wrapped around my right thigh and her hand resting on my pussy. I may never get any closer to having her than I'm doing right now.  
  
I slipped from the bed and went and fed the animals. Tina walked out in the barn yard as I was finishing up. She actually fed the hay to the two cows. Rather funny to see two women doing barnyard chores naked as the day they were born. As we were walking back to the house I could hear Rex crying at the garage door. After entering the house I opened one of the garage doors and let Rex enjoy his freedom.  
  
I was feeling sorry for him because I knew he was going to visit the vet and get fixed. As I thought about that, I decided maybe what happened to me wasn't any worse than what was about to happen to him. I went back to the bedroom where the other three were getting ready to shower. I always have to shower after doing the chores since I've been doing them in the buff.  
  
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Gina shook me several times attempting to wake me up. "Kit, you've got to get up or you'll miss your class. With you being on probation, you can't miss a single one."  
  
I sat up and looked around. I was in the dorm room I shared with Gina.  
  
I yawned, "I'm back in our room. I didn't have IcyHot in my pussy and I don't have $250,000."  
  
Gina gave me a funny look, "Of course you're in our room, you doofus. What's the thing about the IcyHot and the $250,000?"  
  
"I had a really strange dream last night. Maybe I had too much to drink."  
  
"So tell me about this crazy dream you had."  
  
"I've heard if you don't eat breakfast first, it could come true."  
  
Waking up worn out after my nightmare, I threw my blanket to the side and stood up.  
  
"I've never known you to sleep naked."  
  
My left arm flew to cover my breasts and my right hand went to my pussy. Oh, my landing strip was right there. I pulled on the hair and grinned a sigh of relief opening my legs and admiring my pussy.  
  
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