**Punishment Detail Redeux**

by[MisterUnusual](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3315654&page=submissions)©

I was relaxing watching a raunchy comedy on Netflix when Bruce called my cell. He was my last partner on the force before I retired and although we weren't close we did occasionally keep in touch.  
  
"I picked up something at a drug bust tonight you might be interested in," he opened. He wasn't one for pleasantries and usually got straight to the point.  
  
"I can't imagine what," I replied. "Good to hear from you, man. What's up?"  
  
"I found your step-daughter Anna hiding in the backseat of the car of one of the suspects."  
  
"What? I thought she was staying at one of her friend's houses tonight. Is she being charged?" I asked. Anna was generally a pretty good kid. She was home from college for the summer and always seemed to keep her nose clean. She had taken a while to warm to me when I became involved with her mother, but we got along fairly well. She knew I wouldn't take any shit and didn't push me. Her mother was going to freak out about this though once she found out. It was probably a good thing she was away on business.  
  
"Don't worry, Brian, I've got your back on this. She doesn't seem to be involved directly and right now she's more scared than anything. I'll drop her off in about 30 minutes. I have a couple more details to wrap up."  
  
"That would be great, Bruce. I owe you one."  
  
"You can make it up to me sometime, man," he said and then disconnected the call.  
  
There are a lot of ifs in life. If my wife hadn't been away, if I hadn't been watching a raunchy movie, if Anna hadn't been at the bust. Any one of those ifs could have changed what happened later, but the presence of all of them gave me ideas that I probably shouldn't have had. It would be best if Juanita, Anna's mom, never found out about this but how could I punish Anna and she not find out? While I pondered this my eyes returned to the TV and the movie gave me an idea. A boy was trying to escape the house of a woman he had been about to sleep with when the husband showed up. It was a cliché, but now he didn't have his clothes and he couldn't just leave. I suddenly knew how Anna would be punished and I was really going to enjoy this if I didn't lose my nerve. If I played this whole thing right Juanita would never learn about tonight's incident and I could have some fun this week.  
  
I went to the kitchen and got a couple of trash bags. Then I went to Anna's room and collected all of her clothes. I emptied the closet, all the drawers, and her laundry basket. Once I was sure I had everything, including her laptop, I took the bags out to the garage and locked them in the trunk of my car. I didn't have to worry about Juanita's clothes because Anna was taller than her mom and couldn't were her things. Juanita is 5'2" and a petite Latina woman. Anna, on the other hand, is a 5'9" and beautiful girl who could be a model if she wanted to. She had really blossomed since she started college. She's a beautiful young lady but she and her mother's bodies have little in common other than their raven black hair, brown eyes, and Latin skin tone.  
  
I had just come back into the house when I heard Bruce pull up. I stepped out the front door to greet him and Anna came running up and hugged me tightly. I could feel her shaking, she really was scared. I held her for a moment and took note of her attire. She was also not wearing the clothes she had left the house in. Her top was baring her midriff and she was wearing a very short skirt. Clothes neither her mother nor myself would have approved.  
  
"Oh Brian," she said. "I'm so sorry. I had no idea what Kathy was doing. She just said she had to pick something up from a friend. I was so scared. I promise I didn't do anything wrong."  
  
"It's ok, Anna. Go sit in the living room while I talk to Bruce. We'll talk about this when I come in."  
  
She looked up at me pleadingly then reluctantly went inside.  
  
Bruce and I chatted for a few minutes, I thanked him again for taking care of Anna and keeping her safe. We traded quips and reminisced about our days working together then he went on his way and I went inside to spring my punishment plan on Anna. I had been flip flopping on it until I had seen the way she was dressed. Now I was firmly decided.  
  
Anna was sitting on the sofa looking terrified. I sat down in the chair opposite her and said nothing. I knew that she would start talking if I waited long enough and after about a minute she did. She babbled out the whole story of her and Kathy's plan to go to a club and Kathy wanting to pick up something from a friend. She claimed she had no idea it was drugs. She talked about seeing the bust go down from the car and hiding in the back seat hoping her friend wasn't involved and of Bruce finding her. She finally wound down and looked at me pleadingly.  
  
"Do we have to tell Mom?" she asked.  
  
"This would crush her," I replied. She nodded in agreement. "At the same time," I continued, "you've made some bad choices and since you live in this house there needs to be some form of punishment if we're to keep your mother out of this."  
  
"You won't tell mom?" she asked. "I'll accept any punishment you want if you don't tell mom. She would kill me."  
  
She was going from terrified to hopeful. She knew I'd always been fair with her. I knew though that she didn't realize the scope of what was going to happen.  
  
"While we're talking about tonight," I said. "What are you wearing? Your mother would be shocked to see you dressed like that."  
  
"Kathy thought we should look hot for the club. These are her clothes."  
  
"So you dressed like a slut?"  
  
"It's not that bad," she said nervously as she tried to gracefully tug her skirt down a bit.  
  
"Anna, it's not appropriate attire. Stand up."  
  
She nervously stood up and stared at the floor. Her cropped top exposed far too much of her belly, it was nearly to her breasts and it was clear she wasn't wearing a bra. She didn't realize I was taking a picture until the flash on my phone went off. She looked at me with a shocked expression on her face.  
  
"Why did you take a picture?"  
  
"In case you don't accept your punishments. I'm sure your mother would be interested in what you were wearing when the police found you."  
  
"I told you, I'll do whatever you say, just please, please, please keep mom out of it!"  
  
"Let me tell you how this next week is going to work then. First, you should consider yourself under house arrest. No leaving the house, no visitors, and no phone. Unlock your phone and hand it to me."  
  
Reluctantly she took her phone from the hip pocket on her skirt, unlocked it and handed it to me. I went into settings and changed the lock code to one only I would know. I sat the phone down on the coffee table next to mine. She watched numbly.  
  
"I wondered, just how I could enforce a house arrest. How could I make it so you couldn't sneak out of the house or leave when I wasn't here. I initially thought I should just trust you, and I probably could. But if you had been arrested tonight it would have humiliated your mother and had possible repercussions for her at her company. Lucky for you I was watching a movie on Netflix that gave me the inspiration for enforcing your house arrest and set the tone for the rest of the week until your mother returns home. Since you would have humiliated her, your punishment will involve being humiliated yourself."  
  
She gulped and stared at the floor.  
  
"In order to enforce house arrest and to provide you with the humiliation you deserve, you are denied clothing privileges."  
  
"What?" she asked. She didn't yet seem to grasp what I'd said and was processing it. She looked puzzled then sudden shock showed on her face when she realized what I had said.  
  
"You can't mean—"  
  
"Indeed I do," I stated flatly. "You are no longer allowed to wear clothes while you are on house arrest. You will have to earn that privilege with your obedience. I've taken the liberty of removing all of your clothes from your room and have put them in a safe place. If you do what you're told you will get them back. That should keep you from trying to sneak out."  
  
"Oh my God! You're like a dirty old man! I will NOT be having sex with you! I'll tell mom myself before that happens." The shock on her face had been replaced by anger.  
  
"Calm down. I never said anything about having sex with you. I will admit that I am a bit of a dirty old man, it is part of why your mother loves me. However, this week is for your own good and you will either do what I say or I'll simply send your mother that picture, tell about your near arrest, and you can explain yourself to her. Now are you going to do what I say or shall I send that picture?"  
  
"Fine," she whispered meekly. "I'll do whatever you say."  
  
"I thought you'd see it my way. Now take off those slutty clothes."  
  
"I'll go take them off," she said as she turned to head toward her room.  
  
"You'll take them off right here, right now," I said firmly. "I told you that you were in for a week of humiliation and it starts now."  
  
She looked like she was almost ready to cry but she lifted her top over her head confirming what I had already known, she hadn't been wearing a bra. She covered her ample tits with her left arm and looked more scared than ever as she stood there shaking.  
  
"And the skirt," I said firmly.  
  
She turned beet red as she dropped her arm to unzip the skirt. Her breasts were gorgeous. C-cups with nice areola and small to average sized nipples. She slid her skirt down revealing what I hadn't known. She wasn't wearing panties. She was also completely shaved. She quickly covered her breasts and crotch with her arm and hands and stood there with her skirt around her ankles wearing nothing but her sandals. The red tone of her skin displayed her total embarrassment.  
  
"No panties? Shaved? I guess you may be more of a slut than your mother and I realized."  
  
"Please," she said. "It was all Kathy's idea. I've never dressed like this before tonight."  
  
"Put your hands to your sides and stand up straight. You seem to be blaming Kathy but you could have always said no."  
  
She reluctantly obeyed, keeping her eyes to the floor, and I got my first true look at my gorgeous Latina stepdaughter. Her breasts were firm with a slight upturn and her hips had filled out nicely. She had beautiful black hair that hung just below her shoulders, full lips and a cute nose below her dark brown eyes. I'd like to say I wasn't having a reaction to her nudity, but the bulge of my jeans spoke otherwise.  
  
"While it may very well have been Kathy's idea, you participated and have thus set the tone for some of this week's punishments. I will have to give this careful thought now. This has become much more serious."  
  
Just then my phone rang.  
  
"Oh look, it's your mother calling. You stand right there while I answer this.  
  
"Hi honey," I said as I answered my phone. "How was your day?"  
  
"It was good," she replied. She often called before going to sleep and sometimes we'd play little games over the phone. I believe I mentioned I had a bit of the dirty old man in me. I'm not that old, but dirty is always good with Juanita. If Anna only knew the things her mother and I have done she wouldn't be at all shocked by her current predicament.  
  
We chatted for a few minutes while Anna stood naked in front of me. To be honest, I had a hard time keeping my eyes off of her. As we were finishing the conversation Juanita asked how Anna was behaving.  
  
"I'll put you on speaker and you can ask her yourself. She's right here," I said and did just that, placing the phone on the coffee table.  
  
"Hi honey," Juanita said. "Are you staying out of trouble while I'm gone?"  
  
Anna blushed and said "Yes, mom. Things are fine."  
  
"That's good Honey. You be a good girl and do whatever Brian tells you to do now. I just can't imagine you in trouble. I'll see you next week. Kiss kiss."  
  
"Good night, mom. See you then."  
  
"Good night, Juanita, call me tomorrow," I said.  
  
"Ok honey. You two have fun this week while I'm gone. Have some father daughter time, do something fun and exciting together. G'night."  
  
I couldn't help but chuckle after Juanita disconnected.  
  
"Father and daughter time it is then, right Anna? Are you going to be good like your mother told you?"  
  
"Yes sir," she sighed. "I'll be good and you won't tell mom. Please?"  
  
"Good girl," I said. I picked up my phone and snapped a picture of my nude step-daughter.  
  
"What did you do that for?" she asked.  
  
"Just something to remind you of the consequences of your actions. I'll be enjoying looking at your naked body. You had best get used to it since you won't be wearing clothes all week."  
  
"Fine," she said in that tone a woman uses when something clearly isn't fine. "Can I go to bed now?"  
  
"Sure. Get your pillow and some blankets. You can sleep on the floor at the foot of my bed this week." When I saw her shocked look I added "My week, my rules."  
  
With Anna off to bed, I sat down to contemplate the week ahead. When I went to bed an hour later, she was sleeping soundly just where she was supposed to be. This week was going to be something special.  
  
I didn't sleep well that first night. Too many possibilities running through my head and a hot nude girl sleeping at the foot of my bed. I tossed and turned and plotted all the possible things I could do with my step-daughter that week that would humiliate her.  
  
I woke at 5:30 and gave up on going back to sleep. I got up, went to the bathroom to dress and went downstairs all the while careful to not wake Anna.  
  
I sat down at my computer to do email, check the news, and generally just browse the web. I also placed a couple of orders for things to use this week with Anna. I took expedited shipping so they would arrive tomorrow.  
  
I was cooking breakfast when Anna poked her head around the door.  
  
"Brian, can I please have some clothes?"  
  
"You know the deal, Anna. No clothes until your mother gets back. Now sit down and have some breakfast."  
  
She came into the kitchen covering herself with her arms and hands and quickly sat at the table, crouching down to hide as much of herself as she could.  
  
"None of that now. I expect you to sit and move as if you were still wearing clothes. If I see you trying to hide yourself again, there will be consequences. Now have some breakfast."  
  
"Yes, sir," she said meekly as she sat up.  
  
I set a plate of eggs, bacon, and toast in front of her and poured her a glass of orange juice. I had eaten a few minutes earlier so I sat down to watch my nude step-daughter eat. I was having a hard time taking my eyes off of her breasts.  
  
"Do you have to stare at me?" she asked.  
  
"Get used to it. I'm going to be watching you all week and I probably won't be the only one."  
  
She choked and sputtered out a reply.  
  
"What do you mean, you won't be the only one?" she asked with a look of fear on her face.  
  
"You didn't think I'd stop all of my activities just because I had a naked girl in the house, did you? Friends will be coming by, there's a plumber coming to look at replacing the downstairs toilet, and who knows what this week. I expect you to be friendly, helpful, naked, and present for every guest. There will be consequences if you aren't and there will be other things besides just being naked that you can expect this week. I told you it was going to be a humiliating week and I meant it."  
  
"But..."  
  
"No buts. Just think of your mother and disabuse any notion that you won't obey me. She can yank your college money in a heartbeat and I'm sure you don't want her to do that."  
  
"What are you going to do to me?" she whispered meekly, her eyes downcast.  
  
"I'm going to keep you naked, show you off, and generally embarrass you."  
  
"I'm doomed. I'm so doomed aren't I?"  
  
"Oh I think by the end of the week you'll wish the week weren't ending. Though for now I can see why you would think that. Right now just finish your breakfast so I can watch you clean the kitchen."  
  
While she was cleaning she mostly forgot she was nude with an audience and threw herself into the task. She was a sight to behold with her breasts bouncing as she walked and a great ass but I wanted to see more. When she was finished I told her to go to the living room and find something she wanted to watch on one of the streaming services. She seemed relieved, but didn't realize what I had in store.  
  
I let her get comfortable before coming in to sit opposite her. She was sitting curled in one of the chairs clutching her legs to her chest. That would never do.  
  
"Sit up straight," I told her. She sat up right with her knees together in front of her and her feet on the floor.  
  
"Since you decided to dress like a slut, this week you are going to learn to act more like one too."  
  
"What do you mean?" she asked. The fear on her face was obvious.  
  
"Well, I can't help but notice how your legs are closed. That will never do. A slut never closes her legs. This week you will always keep your legs spread wide so that your pussy is on display whenever you are seated."  
  
"Brian!" she exclaimed. "You can't expect me to do that." She had gone from fear to shock.  
  
"I can and you will and that's just the beginning. Now spread your legs."  
  
Anna's entire body flushed but she hesitantly spread her legs as ordered. I was stunned by what I saw. Anna had the most perfect young pussy I've ever seen in real life. She had long labia just the way I like with a modest sized clitoris poking out near the top of her slit.  
  
"Put your legs on the arms of the chair," I instructed.  
  
She did with her head hung down in shame and since she wasn't looking at me I positioned my phone for a picture.  
  
"Look up," I said and then snapped a picture just as she looked at me.  
  
"Brian! Please don't take pictures. What if someone sees them?"  
  
"Oh I'm sure someone will see them. I intend to show them to a few friends and if you aren't a good girl your mother might eventually see them. Don't worry though, I won't show them to anyone where it might affect your education or employment opportunities. And now I'm going to take a few close-ups."  
  
"Oh god," she moaned, her body flushed, fully red with shame.  
  
I knelt down between her legs where I could get a good view of that perfect pussy. Now that her legs were on the arms of the chair I could fully see her tight little hole. I took a couple of pictures from inches away then told her to take her hands and spread her lips. She had now become resigned to her fate and though she turned bright red, she pulled her lips apart so I could see inside of that perfect pussy.  
  
Now here was an interesting development. I could see moisture forming on her pussy walls. It looked like my step-daughter was getting turned on by this attention. I took several more pictures and as I did I watched her grow more wet. There was no doubt now, Anna was definitely getting turned on. I decided not to tell her I had noticed and filed that information away for later.  
  
"Ok, here's the deal today. Hang out here in the living room. Watch TV, read, or whatever else entertains you. I'll be in the den doing some research on the computer. I'll check up on you occasionally and I'd better find your legs open with your pussy exposed, even if you're reclined on the sofa. I'll get us pizza for lunch so don't fill up on junk but drink as much water as you like. No sodas, no juice, just water. This week is supposed to be a punishment. Understood?"  
  
"Yes, sir," she replied. "Can I put my legs down now?"  
  
"For now, yes, but don't get too used to it. You'll be sitting like that quite a bit this week. I expect you'll be quite used to it by the end of the week. Oh, one other thing, no closed doors. I expect to be able to see you at any time and I will be examining and photographing your body regularly, particularly that sweet pussy of yours."

"I always knew you were a pervert," she said.  
  
"If I were you I'd try to be a bit more respectful. As for me being perverted. You have no idea, yet, but it's only Sunday. By Saturday you'll really understand. Just think about that."  
  
As she took her legs off the chair arms I went to the den to scour the web for ideas with which to humiliate my step-daughter.  
  
A few hours later and I had several great plans for my time with Anna this week. By the end of the week she was either going to hate me or not be able to get enough. I was going to strive for the latter. I looked at the clock to see it was almost one. The pizza I had ordered should be delivered in a few minutes.  
  
"Hi hun," I said as I walked into the living room. Anna was sitting sideways on the sofa with her legs open. I was mildly surprised though perhaps I shouldn't have been. She's always been pretty obedient at home. I held out some cash to her.  
  
"What's this for?"  
  
"Pizza should be here any time. You'll need that to pay for it, silly. Pizzas aren't free. Just give the driver the full $25 and let them keep the change."  
  
"But I can't answer the door naked, Brian."  
  
"If we're going to have a debate every time I tell you to do something, things are going to get very difficult for you very fast. When the pizza comes you will go to the door, smile and hand the driver the money. You will get a pizza in exchange. You will thank the driver and tell him to keep the change then you will close the door. I will be behind you, watching. Any questions?"  
  
"No, sir," she said quietly.  
  
"Good, I think I hear the car now."  
  
When the doorbell rang she looked at me pleadingly and I pointed toward the front door. I couldn't see her face, but the reaction from the driver was priceless. Just as he was turning to go I spoke up.  
  
"Just a second there," I said. Anna and the lanky redhead college age boy both looked at me. "Step inside here for a second. I'd like you to do me a favor, if you wouldn't mind."  
  
"Sure," he said as he stepped inside stealing glances at Anna. I motioned for him to close the door while Anna stood rooted in place, blushing like there was no tomorrow.  
  
I took the pizza from Anna and sat it on the side table.  
  
"My daughter has been a bad girl recently and she's being taught a lesson. That's why she's naked. As you can see, she's a pretty hot piece of ass, am I right?" The boy nodded and I continued. "Would you be so kind as to play with her tits for a few minutes? I'm trying to teach her what it feels like to be a slut."  
  
"You can't be serious," Anna cried.  
  
"I'm afraid I am, sweet thing. Now what do you say?" I asked the driver.  
  
"If I don't I think I'd be kicking myself all day."  
  
"I thought you might say something like that. Anna, stick your chest out so our new friend can play with your tits."  
  
"But—"  
  
"Now, Anna," I said firmly.  
  
Anna sighed and stuck out her chest. The boy wasted no time grabbing her breasts. Anna blushed furiously while he kneaded and massaged her C-cup breasts, occasionally taking some time to pinch and twist her now hardened nipples. Anna stood there looking at the ground. Well, I thought she was looking at the ground but then I noticed she was really staring at the tent in the driver's pants. Even I have to admit that he had an impressive bulge. I might have had Anna do something with it, but it was too soon yet.  
  
"Thank you, son," I said after five minutes had passed and Anna's breathing had become less steady. "You've been a great help."  
  
He gave her breasts one last squeeze and said his goodbyes and thanks. He tripped on his way out the door, probably due to walking hunched over, but quickly recovered and was soon on his way.  
  
"Now wasn't that fun?" I asked my blushing girl toy.  
  
"It was awful," she replied.  
  
"Oh Anna, don't lie. I was watching you and it was pretty clear you were enjoying the attention. If I were to check your pussy right now, would it be wet?"  
  
She looked down at the ground and blushed.  
  
"That's what I thought. Let's eat."  
  
After lunch I decided it was time for the next step in Anna's humiliation and training. Realizing that things might get messy, I sent Anna to the bath closet for a towel which I placed on the armchair seat. She was shocked when I cuffed her hands behind her back and started to protest, but one look at the frown on my face dissuaded her. I guided her to the chair and sat her down, then helped her lift her legs onto the arms granting me complete access to her young pussy.  
  
I didn't have any rope. I would have to rectify that soon. I did, however, have a few neckties. I tied one to her left ankle then tied that ankle to the left rear leg of the chair thereby preventing her from moving her leg down. I did the same for her right leg.  
  
Anna was scared and shaking. "You don't have to tie me up," she said. "I can sit like this without being tied. You can still look at me without tying me up."  
  
"This isn't about looking at your pussy. This is about the next stage of your punishment and training. I'll be right back."  
  
I left her sitting there shaking while I went to fetch her mother's Hitachi Magic Wand vibrator. Anna was going to learn to cum in front of me and I was sure she was going to fight it. With this, though, she stood no chance.  
  
I held it behind my back when I stepped back into the living room. Anna was no longer shaking but she still looked scared. She also looked incredibly beautiful bound to the chair. I brought the vibrator out from behind my back and she gasped.  
  
"What are you going to do with that?" she asked.  
  
"Now that's a silly question. I think it's pretty clear what I'm going to do with this. I'm going to make you cum."  
  
She opened her mouth in shock. "You are crazy. I'm not going to cum for you. No way, no how."  
  
"Anna," I explained, "this is one of the most powerful vibrators in the world. You will have no choice but to cum as many times as I make you. You might as well get used to the idea."  
  
"I'm not cumming for you," she said defiantly.  
  
"Uh huh."  
  
I plugged the vibrator into the closest outlet and sat down in front of the chair. I paused to admire her beautiful pussy and fought the urge to lick it. I could see she was already mildly aroused.  
  
"It looks to me like you're enjoying this. Your pussy is already damp."  
  
"I am not," she said with a blush. "This is just so wrong."  
  
I placed the head of the vibrator over her clit and looked at her watching me.  
  
"Are you ready?" I asked. "I'm going to start you out on low."  
  
"I'm not cumming," she repeated and with that I flipped the switch. Her sudden intake of breath was a beautiful sound.  
  
Just like I had told her, she hadn't stood a chance. Oh she tried. She fought it, but you can't fight inevitability. She gasped while the vibrations worked on her. She tried to wiggle away from it, but couldn't. Her breathing became ragged as she tried to focus on not feeling anything. Soon her hips started to involuntarily twitch and moments later she came. She tried to hide it, but couldn't. In the end she blushed furiously while her pussy pulsed with contractions and she had a telltale rosy flush remain on her chest after her blush. I turned the vibrator off and smiled at her.  
  
"I hate you," she sighed.  
  
"You know you loved that," I said. She blushed furiously again and I turned the vibrator back on. "It's time to cum again."  
  
She tried to fight the next one to no avail. She was delightful to watch while she tried to hide her orgasm. Her thighs quivered and her breasts shook while she tried to not make any noise. I chuckled and turned the vibrator off again.  
  
"Oh my God," she said as her orgasm subsided.  
  
"We are going to have so much fun this week, Anna, so you might as well get used to it." I turned the vibrator back on. She didn't fight this one. After a minute she simply came harder than before.  
  
"Oh my God, why are you doing this to me?"  
  
"Because you were bad and your punishment is to be my toy for the week. I'm going to play with you and make you cum all week long."  
  
"This is so wrong," she said but this time when I turned the vibrator back on she pressed herself up against it and moved her hips for better stimulation. She had given up fighting cumming and was now trying to cum.  
  
"Thatagirl," I said. "You know you want this."  
  
She blushed furiously when she came and cried "I'm cumming." This time she came harder than her previous orgasms. A sheen of sweat was covering her rose flushed chest and her moan was incredibly erotic.  
  
"Now wasn't that better?" I asked her.  
  
She blushed and nodded. "Yes," she mumbled.  
  
"What did you say?" I asked. "I couldn't quite hear you."  
  
"Yes," she said more loudly. "Yes, that was good."  
  
"Your reward for being honest is to have another orgasm," I said. I turned the vibrator on high this time. Her gasp was priceless and she wasted no time pressing up against it and in a few moments was cumming hard again.  
  
"Oh God, I'm cumming again," she said with a guttural groan.  
  
I decided I'd let her rest a moment so I sat the vibrator down and reached up to both breasts with my hands.  
  
"What are you doing?" she asked when she realized what was happening.  
  
"I'm playing with your tits. You are going to be played with a lot this week," I said as I teased her nipples and listened to the sharp intake of breath and low moans of pleasure. Her reactions indicated she really liked nipple stimulation and got me thinking about the nipple clamps I had ordered. She had wonderful breasts and they were a joy to fondle.  
  
After a few minutes of that I decided to play with her clit. Her reaction was electric when I rubbed it with my forefinger and soon she was trying to press harder against my finger with no sense of shame. By now I had gotten used to her reactions and could gauge pretty well when I thought she'd cum. I stopped when she was getting near and played with her nipples again. I alternated like this several times before she started to become desperate.  
  
"Please..." she moaned when I stopped rubbing her clit.  
  
"Please what?" I asked. "What do you want?"  
  
"I want to cum. Please make me cum."  
  
"I thought you didn't want to cum for me. Have you changed your mind?"  
  
"Please make me cum. I need to cum. Please. I promise I'll do everything you tell me to do. Please, please just make me cum."  
  
"So I can keep you naked and horny this week and you'll do whatever I say?" I asked as I continued to tease her pussy.  
  
"Yes, yes, anything. Please just let me cum."  
  
"And you'll cum for me and my guests whenever I tell you to?"  
  
"Oh God yes...please...please let me cum...I really need to cum."  
  
"Ok," I said and I bent down and sucked her clit between my lips and began caressing it with my tongue. She tasted delicious and she pressed herself against my face. It wasn't long before she was crying out in orgasm again. "Oh fuck, oh fuck, I'm cumming!" she practically yelled. Her body shook, her legs trembled, and her ecstatic moans filled the room. I lapped at her pussy for a good 45 seconds while she continued to cum then pulled back to watch her pussy continue to rhythmically pulse.  
  
"That was amazing," she said, then, realizing what she had said, she blushed furiously and looked down.  
  
"Yes, that was," I replied and she turned redder still. "And you taste delicious too," I added. "It's going to be an amazing week for you."  
  
"What are you going to do to me?" she asked.  
  
"I'm going to turn you into a total slut. Won't that be fun?"  
  
"Maybe," she said with a blush.  
  
Now I really needed to do something to get off too. Having a naked girl toy at my disposal had made me horny as fuck and I currently had a nearly painful raging erection. While I would have preferred to bury my cock in Anna's pussy, I was going to take other measures for the time being. If I worked her up to that slowly it would be best. I decided on a shower. I untied her legs and helped her up, then took off the cuffs and led her to the master bath. She dazedly followed.  
  
"Time for a shower," I said. I got the water going and helped her into it. She stood under the water with her eyes closed, letting it wash over her and I started getting undressed. Her eyes flew open when I stepped into the shower with her.  
  
"Brian, what are you doing?" Her gaze went to my fully erect cock which was pointing up at her face. She blushed.  
  
"It's pretty simple, really. I'm really horny and if I don't do something about it I'll go nuts. So today, you're going to stand there and I'm going to jerk off looking at that beautiful body and then shoot my cum all over you. It will wash off in the shower pretty quickly."  
  
"That's gross," she said, but her face didn't look disgusted at all.  
  
I grabbed my cock and started stroking it. With all the activity of last night and today I was fully primed. I didn't try to stretch it out, I just needed to cum. Anna kept her eyes on my cock while I jerked myself off looking at her delightful body. I kept hearing the sounds of her last orgasm in my head and very soon I was shooting jets of cum from my cock.  
  
She started when the first one hit her, but her eyes never left my cock and jet after jet of warm cum shot from its tip onto her belly. I groaned and the last bit of cum dribbled from my cock. I shook it off in the water then stepped out of the shower to dry and get dressed. When I looked back, Anna was fascinatedly rubbing the cum over her belly and chest before turning and rinsing it off.  
  
I stood and watched her finish her shower, then handed her two towels when she stepped out. She wrapped her shoulder length black hair in one and started to wrap the other around herself. I tsked though and she used it to dry her body then handed it back to me. She didn't say a thing. It appeared that she was beginning to accept her fate. She fluffed her hair with the towel to help dry it, then brushed it out leaving her damp hair to finish drying on its own.  
  
She looked at me and asked "Did you have fun?"  
  
"Oh yes," I replied.  
  
"That was, uh, interesting," she said.  
  
"Did you like it?" I asked.  
  
"It really doesn't matter if I did or didn't, now does it?"  
  
"That would be correct," I said. "Still, we're going to have lots of fun, aren't we?"  
  
Anna said nothing, but her blush spoke volumes.  
  
The rest of the day was spent with Anna hanging around the living room and me sometimes just sitting looking at her. She'd steal furtive glances at me while I admired my toy. A couple of times when I came into the room I'd see her quickly put her hands to her sides as if she'd been caught doing something she didn't want me to see. Her nipples stayed hard and her pussy always looked damp with desire.  
  
I slept much better that night although a noise I couldn't quite identify woke me around 3 a.m. It turned out that Anna was masturbating in her bed on the floor at the foot of mine. She was doing her best to keep quiet so I just lay and listened to the soft sounds of her eventual orgasm. I smiled with the realization that my plan was working. My step-daughter was turning into a slut. I fell back to sleep and slept until seven.  
  
I could hear Anna still sleeping. "Wake up, sleepyhead," I said and heard her stir. "Climb up here next to me."  
  
She raised her head and peeked up at me from her spot on the floor then crawled up onto the bed beside me laying her head on her mother's pillow.  
  
"Don't forget to open your legs," I said. She turned onto her back, pulled her feet up then spread her legs with a sigh. "It's time for your wake-up orgasm," I told her.  
  
"Are you going to use the vibrator again?" she asked.  
  
"No, you're going to do it all with your fingers just like you did in the middle of the night."  
  
"Oh my God," she said as she blushed. "I didn't think you heard that."  
  
"It was exquisite," I replied. "Now do it again while I watch."  
  
"Fine."  
  
She hesitantly reached between her legs and began rubbing her clit with her right hand. With her left hand she alternately played with her left and right nipples. Over the course of about a minute she sped up her right hand and soon she was pressing her mound upward against her fingers. It was over pretty quickly after that, but she did one thing that totally surprised me. When she started cumming she looked right at me while I watched her. As her orgasm subsided the dawning knowledge of what she had done shocked her and she quickly looked away, blushing.  
  
"I think you like being watched," I said. "I think you came harder because I was watching you."  
  
"I don't know what you're talking about. You're crazy."  
  
"I couldn't help but notice that the first time I looked at your pussy I could see it getting wetter." She blushed at these words. "Yes, I think you like being looked at. I think it turns you on. I think you will really like what I have planned today. Yes indeed."  
  
"And what horrible thing would that be?"  
  
"I was going to leave it as a surprise, but now that I know how much you like to be looked at, I'm going to go ahead and tell you," I said with grin. "I've asked Bruce to stop by this morning so you can thank him for keeping you out of jail. You are going to masturbate in front of him and have an orgasm while we watch you."  
  
"Oh. My. God," she said. "You can't be serious."  
  
"Completely," I replied. "And your cute little pussy is tingling just thinking about it, isn't it?"  
  
Anna's blush was all the response I needed. But I reached down to her pussy and began rubbing her clit again. She moaned and pressed herself against my fingers.  
  
"Cumming," she said as her body began to quake again with another orgasm.  
  
Bruce texted me at 10:45 to let me know he was on his way over. I hadn't told him what to expect but it was time to get Anna ready. I got her seated properly on the chair and couldn't help but notice how wet she was. It was clear she was totally turned on by what was about to happen. I was glad I had told her in advance.  
  
"I see I was right, wasn't I?"  
  
"I don't know what you're talking about," Anna said curtly.  
  
"Just look how wet your pussy is. You've been thinking about this all morning and you're soaked. I bet you can't wait to cum for Bruce."  
  
Once more a blush was her only response.  
  
"When I bring him in he's going to be surprised to see you like this. I want you to look at him and tell him how sorry you are about the other night and tell him you'd like to make it up to him by giving him a cum show. You got that?"  
  
"Yes sir," she said unemotionally while she tried to stare at the floor.  
  
Just then the doorbell rang. I gave her clit a quick rub while she gasped and then went to greet my former partner.  
  
"Hi Brian," he said. "What's up?"  
  
"Remember the other night when I said I owed you one? Payment is about to come. Literally."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
I outlined what I'd been doing with Anna since he had dropped her off Saturday night. I watched his jaw drop and saw the incredulous expression on his face.  
  
"You're joking, right?" he asked. "She is one hot girl. She could have any boy she wanted. There's no way she'd go along with this."  
  
"Let's just step into the living room and you can determine that for yourself."  
  
"Wow, you weren't kidding after all," he said as we stepped into the living room and he got to see Anna nude and splayed out on the armchair. She blushed but didn't look up.  
  
"Anna," I said, "don't you have something to say to our friend Bruce? Be a good girl and look at him while you talk."  
  
"Yes sir," she replied. She looked up and Bruce and began speaking.  
  
"I wanted to say I was sorry for any problem I may have caused you the other night, sir. It was really nice of you to treat me so well and to bring me home. Thank you for keeping me out of jail. I promise nothing like that will happened again. In appreciation for what you did, I'd like to masturbate for you so you can watch me cum."

She blushed but she maintained eye contact with Bruce. He looked at me questioningly.  
  
"She really would like to do it, Bruce," I said. "It turns out she's a closet exhibitionist who really gets turned on when people look at her. I told her she was going to do this this morning and she's been thinking about it ever since. She gets off on being watched. Just look how wet her pussy is in anticipation. We can sit on the sofa while she puts on her show for you."  
  
There was no mistaking Anna's soaking wet pussy for anything else but arousal. While we watched a droplet leaked out of her and trickled slowly toward her ass. Bruce and I sat down on the sofa opposite Anna to watch.  
  
"Ok, Anna," Bruce said. "I think I would like that very much."  
  
Anna didn't hesitate in reaching for her pussy. She also didn't start slowly. It was clear she was turned on and wanted to cum. She was vigorously rubbing her clit and thrusting her hips against her hand all the while watching Bruce watch her. Very soon her orgasm crashed over her, her body was shaking, and her moans once more filled the room as she cried she was cumming. She continued stimulating herself for about 20 seconds then stopped and turned a deep red and looked at the floor. Her pussy was still performing minor contractions while we watched her settle down.  
  
"That was very nice, Anna," Bruce said. "Did you like doing that for me?"  
  
She spoke something incoherently.  
  
"What? We couldn't understand you," I said.  
  
"Please don't make me tell you," she spoke quietly.  
  
"Anna..." I threatened.  
  
"Yes, I liked that," she said curtly.  
  
"You liked what, Anna?" I asked.  
  
"I liked Bruce watching me cum," she said quickly. "I like cumming for you. I like you watching me when I cum. I liked all the things you've done to me. I liked you making me cum with the vibrator and your fingers and especially when you used your tongue on me. I liked you shooting your cum on me in the shower. I liked everything and I just can't stop being horny now that you've started all this and I hate it but I love it and I don't know what I'm going to do and this is all so wrong and I can't help myself and I feel like such a slut and it's so wrong but feels so good and now I just want to cum more and more."  
  
"Aw sweetie," I said. "Don't worry about anything. Didn't your mother tell us to do father/daughter things while she was gone?"  
  
She laughed at that. I looked at Bruce who seemed to be in shock.  
  
"Did you really shoot your cum all over her?" he asked.  
  
"He did," Anna said. Her outburst seemed to have blown away some of her inhibitions. "It was soooo hot too."  
  
"I have an idea," I said. "Why don't you give Bruce a hand job. Would that be ok, Bruce?"  
  
"Did you really have to ask me, Brian? Damn straight it's ok," he said as he stood up and began undoing his pants. Anna looked confused but I motioned for her to come over and sit on the sofa between us. Bruce slid his pants down and sat down again and leaned back with his cock pointing straight up in the air.  
  
"Perfect," I said. "Anna, put your legs up on our legs and play with his cock. We're going to play with you while you do that."  
  
She hesitantly grabbed his cock and began stroking it. Bruce reached over and started playing with her tits while I rubbed her pussy.  
  
It was clear she had never done this before but she got an "A" for effort. Being played with too excited Anna who in turn started stroking his cock faster. It was a vicious cycle of stimulation that ended when Bruce groaned and began cumming. This triggered Anna's orgasm. She shook and moaned while I played with her clit while she was holding Bruce's spurting cock. When he was done she lifted her hand to her mouth and surprised us both by licking the cum off of it. She blushed when she realized what she had done though, and looked down in shame.  
  
"You, Brian, are one lucky sumbitch," Bruce said. "What are you going to do when Juanita comes back?" he asked while he continued to play with Anna's tits.  
  
"I don't know, my friend, I just don't know."  
  
We talked for a bit while playing with her tits. She gratefully accepted the attention with soft moans. I suggested Bruce make her cum again and she happily accepted two of his fingers in her pussy. She watched his face while he finger fucked her while thrusting against him then grabbed his hand and pulled it hard against her while crying out that she was cumming. We could have played a while longer but Bruce got a call and had to leave. Anna actually seemed a bit disappointed to see him go.  
  
The rest of the day was spent with Anna watching television and me occasionally fingering her pussy to orgasm or her masturbating for me. Every time she came she watched me watch her.  
  
Around 3 p.m. the doorbell rang. I sent Anna to answer it while I followed to watch. I knew it was just a delivery driver with the toys I had ordered for my girl toy. Disappointingly he had left the packages on the step and was already back in his truck when she opened the door. That was down the drain. However the toys were going to be fun. I had her bring them into the living room. She looked so sweet carrying the two boxes while nude.  
  
"These are some toys I ordered for you for this week," I said as she sat them on the coffee table.  
  
"What kind of toys?" she asked.  
  
"The fun kind. Things that I will use on you. Things you will play with yourself with. Things that will make you cum."  
  
"Sounds dreadful," she said while blushing. While ashamed of everything that was happening, Anna was actually getting off on the humiliation and displays. She hated what was happening, but at the same time was having much stronger orgasms because she was being watched.  
  
She sat back down and spread her legs as required this week while she was being punished. I took a moment to once more admire this Latina beauty, her adult figure, c-cup breasts, brown eyes, and shoulder length black hair. My eyes dropped to her exposed pussy. She could pretend to hate this all she liked, but her constant wetness betrayed her.  
  
"Are you going to show me your new torture devices?" she asked despairingly.  
  
"Not yet. I need something from the hardware store first. Let's go shopping," I said with a grin.  
  
"You mean I get to put some clothes on again?" she asked hopefully.  
  
"Oh no, you don't need clothes in this town. Remember, I spent twenty years on the force. I know all the laws and public nudity is allowed as long as there is nothing sexual happening. You do remember the nude race they have every year, right?"  
  
"You're going to make me walk around naked in public?" She was clearly apprehensive. "What if someone I know sees me?"  
  
"I guess you'll just have to hope they don't. Don't worry though, I'll let you sit in the car this time."  
  
"Fine," she said in the tone she always used when she was going to have to do something she didn't want to do.  
  
Being so tall, she really was very visible as we drove to the hardware store. To the best of my knowledge no one saw her though. She still stayed red from embarrassment and turned redder still when I parked on the street.  
  
"I'll be right back," I said as I lowered the car windows. "Wouldn't want you to get too hot while I'm shopping. Be sure to keep your legs open and sit up straight. If I come back and find you hiding there will be hell to pay."  
  
"Fine."  
  
It only took me a few minutes to buy the nylon rope I needed and check out. I paused at the front window of the store to watch Anna in the car for a few minutes. A pair of men in suits were just walking past and noticed her sitting there. They did a double-take before moving on and Anna flushed with shame but kept staring straight ahead.  
  
"I see you behaved yourself," I said as I got back into the car. I started the car and raised the windows. "Good girl. I'm going to reward you for that. You get to have an orgasm now."  
  
"But...but...you said we couldn't do anything sexual in public or I'd get arrested."  
  
"Only if you get caught and since everyone on the force knows me, even then it's unlikely. I'll keep watch while you masturbate to make sure no one else comes walking by. Now get busy."  
  
"Fine," she said resignedly. She leaned back and began rubbing herself while I watched. I kept one eye on the sidewalk around us. Just as she was approaching her orgasm a woman came out of the shop next door.  
  
"Stop, someone walking past," I said quickly. She jerked her hand away from her pussy and tried to look like she wasn't aroused at all. She failed miserably on that point and the woman stared at her as she walked past, but she kept on walking. Anna wanted to cum now after being interrupted so close to orgasm. She started stimulating herself again as the woman walked away.  
  
"Stop," I said again as another shop door opened and a man in a suit stepped onto the sidewalk. Anna actually growled because she was so close to cumming but she put her hand to her side and tried to look innocent. The man saw her sitting there nude, then he saw me in the driver's seat. He gave me a thumbs up and kept on walking while Anna turned completely red with shame. Anna began again as he walked away. She seemed desperate and came almost immediately, announcing she was cumming and cupping her hand over her pussy as she shook with pleasure.  
  
"There, now wasn't that nice?" I asked.  
  
"Oh god yes," she replied.  
  
"I'm sure you'll get to have many more public orgasms," I said as I started the car. Anna said nothing, but once more her blush spoke volumes.  
  
When we got home I asked her to move the boxes off the coffee table and sit on the end. I sat down the sofa and took one of the bundles of soft rope I'd purchased and started measured out two 12.5 foot lengths from the 25 foot bundle. I repeated on the second bundle. Now I had four lengths of rope, each suitable for one of Anna's limbs. She watched in horror but said nothing.  
  
I told her to hold out her arm. She held out her right hand and I wrapped one of the ropes around it, tying it off in a French bowline. I pulled on it and showed her how it fit. There was plenty of extra hanging down for me to attach however I liked.  
  
"See how this fits," I said. "It holds you cuffed but it won't tighten and cut off your circulation."  
  
"Why are you doing this?" she asked.  
  
"Because I can. Because I want to. And because you're being punished, remember? Now hold out your other hand."  
  
I applied the rope in the same manner to her other wrist, then to each ankle. Soon she was sitting on the end of the coffee table with four rope cuffs waiting to be tied. I told her to lay down on the table then I hitched the ropes from each arm to the table legs underneath her bottom. She gasped when I took one of her legs and lifted it up and back over her shoulder. I hitched it to the leg on the other end of the table. I then did the same to her other leg. She was now properly tied to the table with her pussy and ass rising into the air. She could hardly move. The bonus was how exposed her pussy and ass were. It was my first good look at her tight little asshole, but it wasn't going to be my last.  
  
Just then the phone rang. It was Juanita, Anna's mom and my wife.  
  
"It's your mother calling. What perfect timing," I said just before I answered the phone. Anna rolled her eyes and blushed.  
  
"Hi honey."  
  
"Hello, Brian," Juanita said. "I'm so sorry I didn't get to call you last night. There was a dinner party at a client's house and it ran late. I'm afraid I would have woken you if I had called."  
  
"It's ok. I thought something like that might have happened." The truth was that I had forgotten about her calling since I was so distracted by her nude daughter. "Everything is fine here."  
  
"I can't wait to get home. I'm so horny and the options here are limited to just the toys I brought with me."  
  
"We can fix that when you get back. I'm pretty horny myself." Anna rolled her eyes at that comment. She looked so sweet tied to the coffee table while I talked to her mother.  
  
"You should pop over to the club and use the glory hole then you can call and tell me all about it," Juanita said. "It would certainly brighten my day and yours I'm sure."  
  
Juanita and I were members of the local swingers club, The Infinity Hole. It was named after a particularly creative glory hole in the center of the club. Anna didn't know this side of her mother, but we'd been members for a couple of years and dropped in about once a month just to keep things active. Ideas were forming in my head.  
  
"I may do just that, Honey. What a great suggestion."  
  
"Is Anna ok? I tried calling her earlier but the call went straight to voice mail."  
  
"Anna has lost phone privileges this week, dear. I'm sorry to say she's under house arrest." Anna's eyes went wide but she kept quiet. She looked very scared.  
  
"Really?" Juanita asked. "Why didn't you tell me?"  
  
"I didn't want to worry you and distract you from your work," I said.  
  
"That's sweet of you, but you should just go ahead and tell me now otherwise I'll worry all week."  
  
"It's nothing really. She just tried to go out wearing inappropriate clothing." Anna's eyes were bugging out now and she was mouthing "No" over and over.  
  
"Did you happen to take a picture?"  
  
"Yes, I did, I'll send it to you."  
  
Anna was almost in tears when I sent Juanita the picture of her standing in her crop top and short skirt. Juanita didn't seem to be a shocked as I expected. She told me it wasn't as bad as she had expected then she suggested something totally unexpected.  
  
"Maybe it's an opportunity for us to come out of the closet and expose her to our lifestyle. She is 18 after all and should understand her choices."  
  
"That's an interesting thought," I said, secretly celebrating that this was Juanita's idea. "What did you have in mind?"  
  
"I know you said she was under house arrest, but why don't you take her to the club with you. Just take her to observe so she can make her own informed decisions."  
  
"I suppose it would make things easier around here if we weren't hiding our lifestyle anymore."  
  
"It certainly would," she replied. "Could I talk to her?"  
  
"Sure, I'll put it on speaker." I put the call on speaker then sat the phone on Anna's pussy. She gasped then quickly recovered. "Here she is."  
  
"Anna," her mom said. "I'm very disappointed in your clothing choices."  
  
"Yes mom. Brian isn't letting me out of the house this week or letting me talk to my friends."  
  
"That's fine. You do whatever Brian tells you to do. Now let me tell you why I'm disappointed. When you dress like that you are far more likely to have trouble find you. Some people in the world just don't respect boundaries and see clothes like that to be an invitation. Clothing can be quite erotic. You're actually better off being naked than dressing like that. Those clothes are just inappropriate for anyone who doesn't want to be assaulted.  
  
"Brian and I have decided that it's time for us to come clean with you about our lifestyle. We are both pretty open about our sexuality but we hide it under conservative fashion. That's not to say we don't have fun. I've instructed Brian to take you out tonight to a club we're both members of so you can see for yourself what I'm talking about. I realize it might be a little intimidating to you, but you're 18 now and we just don't want to hide anything from you anymore. Trust Brian and he'll keep you safe."  
  
"Yes, mom," Anna replied.  
  
"This isn't exactly what I meant by father/daughter time," she said, "but in the end this might be the best possible thing. Brian, I expect a full report when you get home, no matter what time. Anna, do everything Brian tells you to do."  
  
"Bye, mom."  
  
"Ok Juanita, I'll talk to you tonight." I said. "Bye, love."  
  
"Bye for now," she said and disconnected the phone.  
  
"You said you weren't going to tell her," Anna blurted out.  
  
"And I didn't tell her about you almost being arrested, now did I? It looks like if we play our cards right everything will work out and you'll still be able to be a slut around the house when she gets back. Tonight was your mother's idea after all."  
  
"What are we doing tonight?" she asked.  
  
"You'll see," I said. "But first, some toys."  
  
I took the phone off of her pussy and sat it aside. Then I sat down on the floor underneath her bottom and opened the first of the two boxes. I had ordered an array of items. First there was Anna's own Magic Wand so I could put Juanita's away. I had also ordered an assortment of butt plugs and a modest sized suction cup dildo. The other box contained several items including a collar and leash that would come in handy tonight as well as nipple clamps with bells on them, a remote control butterfly vibrator that could be held onto her clit with leg straps and another remote vibrator that could be inserted inside of her. I had a supply of batteries included as well as bottles of both silicon and water based lubes and a clear plastic speculum. I decided to start with the speculum so I applied some water based lube (I prefer it for pussies and silicon for asses) and stood up.  
  
Anna looked at me and asked "Is this when the torture starts?"  
  
"Oh you and I both know you love this. Your pussy is already all shiny and wet," I said and held up the speculum for her to see. "It's time I had a good look inside it."  
  
"Oh my God!" she exclaimed. "I do not. You can't be serious."  
  
Tied as she was, she had no choice but to hold still while I slid the speculum inside her. She groaned as it slid in then groaned again when I spread it open. There wasn't enough light so I grabbed my phone and turned on the flashlight function. The inside was just as lovely as the outside. She was pink and soft and very, very wet. I could see all the way to her cervix and I could see her lubricants collecting in a pool around it as her excitement produced more moisture. I took a couple of pictures and then took a finger to her clitoris. It was a joy to see her pussy walls react to the stimulation and throb erotically. Anna moaned and looked at me. I rubbed a bit longer while she watched me, her face filled with longing. I took her to the brink of orgasm and she groaned when I stopped and removed the speculum. I would have been happy to play with her clit all day but I didn't want her to cum quite yet and there were other toys to play with.  
  
"Now that was fun, watching you get wetter and wetter the longer I looked at and played with you." I said.  
  
"Did not," she replied as she blushed.  
  
"There's no point in lying, Anna. I can see what your body is doing. You can't hide your arousal from me."  
  
"Fine," she said. "It did feel really good."  
  
I selected the dildo next. I decided it didn't need any additional lubricant. I started by rubbing the head around her clit. She watched as best she could. I placed it lengthwise along her slit and pressed it against her. She groaned and tried to press back but couldn't because of how she was tied. I positioned the head at her entrance and slowly slid it inside her. I stopped when just the head was inside. It was fascinating to see her pussy try to grip the artificial cock.  
  
"Oh my God," she gasped. "Oh my God. Oh my God. Oh my God."  
  
"Should I stop?" I asked and pulled it out of her pussy. Her pussy clenched trying to hold onto it.  
  
"Oh my God, please!" she pleaded. "Please put it back."  
  
"What is it you want me to do?" I asked her.  
  
"Oh god, please put it back in me. I need it inside me."  
  
"Now isn't that interesting," I said as I put the head of the dildo at the entrance to her pussy. I slowly pressed it down and into her as I listened to her moan of pleasure. Once I hit bottom and the fake balls were against her I held it there in place.  
  
"Oh God, please fuck me with it. Please make me cum. I need you to make me cum."  
  
"So you're saying you like the things I'm doing to you?"

"Yes! Yes!" she said. "I love what you're doing. Please, you can do anything you want to me" she pleaded. "Just please make me cum!"  
  
I began fucking her with the dildo and she moaned with pleasure.  
  
"Oh my God yes, fuck me," she cried and I did. Seven stokes later she came. I kept fucking her with the dildo throughout her orgasm and she looked straight at me when she cried out she was cumming. When it was clear she had finished I pulled it from her and sat it to the side. Anna lay there with a sheen of sweat covering her and grool running down the crack of her ass. That reminded me of her butt plugs.  
  
I selected the smallest one and gave it a little bit of silicon based lube. Anna jerked when I touched it to her anus.  
  
"What are you doing?" she asked.  
  
"Just giving you a butt plug to wear for a bit," I said.  
  
"I don't want anything in my ass," she said. "It's just not right."  
  
"Oh ye of little faith," I replied. "I was right about you liking to be watched, wasn't I? In a couple of days you'll be begging to have things in your ass as well as your pussy."  
  
"Will not," she said curtly.  
  
"And anyway, you promised you'd do anything if I let you cum. Anything includes butt plugs."  
  
I slowly pressed it into her and watched her anus pop around it when the wide area was in. It was very gratifying to see even though it wasn't any bigger than a finger. She'd get the bigger ones later. This was a good starter size. Her mom loved them and I was sure Anna would too.  
  
"Oh my god," she said.  
  
I put the unused toys into one of the boxes and closed it up so she couldn't see them then I decided to give her another orgasm with my fingers. It wasn't long before she came again and it was gratifying watching the butt plug pulse in time with her pussy. I then set about untying her. She was a little stiff from being tied in that position but she was young and would recover nicely. I told her the plug was going to stay in until we went out this evening then I sent her off to the shower reminding her to shave her pussy so she didn't have any stubble. She was walking funny when she left the room, but she wasn't complaining.  
  
I took the speculum and dildo to the kitchen and washed and dried them then I put the speculum in the box with the other toys. The dildo I mounted on the end of the coffee table with the suction cup. I took the Magic Wand out of the box and set it on the coffee table as well then took the ropes and toys out to the garage for now. While I was out there I rummaged around in an old box and got out a stack of books for Anna to read. I was going to cut out television the rest of the week and these would be entertaining.  
  
Twenty minutes later Anna walked back into the living room cleaned and refreshed. She eyed the dildo dubiously.  
  
"Why is that there?" she asked.  
  
"Don't be dense, Anna. You're smarter than that. It's there so you can fuck it." She looked aghast.  
  
"Don't worry, not right now. I just thought I'd let you get used to the idea. You'll be fucking it in front of guests soon. I plan on having people over and you being the entertainment. Cheer up. You know you want people to see you cum."  
  
"You're twisted," she said.  
  
"But only in a good way. Just ask your mother. I have a couple of other things too. There's your very own Hitachi so we can stop using your mother's. I've also made a decision regarding the entertainment in our household. No more TV or Music this week. Instead here's a stack of books you can read if you're bored," I said as I handed her the books I had found. "Between those and your brand new vibrator you should be quite entertained."  
  
"Hot Teacher, Coed in Chains, Anal Awakening...these are all porn," she said as she looked at the 12 or so books I had handed her.  
  
"I thought you should become acquainted with new ideas. Also, I expect you to masturbate throughout the day so that vibrator will come in handy. I expect to hear you cumming all day long from self-play as well as the orgasms our guests might give you. I'm sure your pussy is wet already thinking about riding that dildo in front of our guests."  
  
"Is not," she said with a blush.  
  
"Should I check," I asked?  
  
"Ok, ok," she said quickly. "You're right. I've been turned on constantly and I hate it and thinking about it and things just makes it worse. It's humiliating to not be in control but at the same time it's so fucking hot and I wish this week was over but I don't want it to ever end and this butt plug feels amazing and it's driving me crazy and every time I turn around you've got something new planned and I'm turning into such a fucking slut because all I can think about is how I'm going to cum next and who's going to be watching and what are they going to be doing to me and I just want to scream but really I just want to cum while someone watches and now I have to read porn and I know I'm not gonna be able to think about anything other than cumming and new ways to cum and there's that dildo and I know it's going to make me crazy because I just want to sit on and it and fuck it silly and I can't wait for someone to see me do that and I know you put it there to drive me crazy and I wonder what it would feel like with this butt plug and I hope there are bigger butt plugs after this one and will I ever like normal sex because this is all so hot and normal sex seems so lame now and I just want to cum more and I hate it and I love it and I want you to take pictures and make movies and I want you to cum all over me and let me eat your cum because that's so naughty and I want to call you 'daddy' and be your baby girl and that's just so fucking wrong and so fucking hot and...and...and..."  
  
I grabbed her up in my arms and she sobbed into my chest and wrapped her arms around me.  
  
"Easy there, Anna. It's going to be okay. You're just feeling a little overwhelmed right now. You're just adapting to a new lifestyle and a new way of thinking. It will all work out."  
  
She looked up and melted me. "Thanks, daddy," she said. It was the first time she had ever called me anything other than my name but the context made my cock throb. She smiled when she felt it and I started to think I was in trouble.  
  
"Okay," I said after Anna came yet again. She had been masturbating a lot since her near breakdown earlier. I was beginning to think I had created a monster. "It's nearly time to go."  
  
"Do I get clothes this time?" she asked.  
  
"No, sorry. It's not that kind of club. You'll fit right in just as you are. I do have something you can wear though it's not quite clothing. Be right back."  
  
I went to the garage and grabbed the collar and leash from the box of toys I had stashed earlier. At the last minute I also grabbed the nipple clamps.  
  
"What is that?" she asked when I came back into the living room.  
  
"It's a slave collar and a leash," I replied. Just a little something to let people at the club know you're not a free agent."  
  
"Oh my God," Anna said. "You're going to lead me around on a leash tonight?"  
  
"That's right."  
  
"I want you to know I'm not happy about this," she said. "But since you never give me any choice, I guess it's what I'll be wearing. Are you going to take the butt plug out? It's very distracting."  
  
"I think we'll just leave that in for now," I said.  
  
"Fine."  
  
"I also have these," I said as I held up the nipple clamps. The bells tinkled. "Stand still while I put them on you."  
  
She watched fascinatedly as I applied the clamps to her nipples. I didn't tighten them down hard, just enough to hold them in place so she could get used to them. The bells tinkled whenever she moved. I put the collar on her and attached the leash then stepped back to get a picture. She blushed but didn't complain.  
  
Olivia was manning the front desk at The Infinity Hole when we arrived. She was always a sight to behold. At 5'2" she had a nice athletic body with blonde hair. She usually wore the smallest bikini tops possible and cutoff denim shorts.  
  
"Hi Brian," she said when we walked in. "That is clearly not Juanita. Who is this nude beauty you have on a leash?"  
  
"Hi Liv," I replied. "This is Juanita's daughter Anna. She's my guest tonight and my slut in training."  
  
I showed Liv Anna's driver's license which I had remembered to grab at the last minute. She looked at it for a moment then handed it back to me.  
  
"Welcome to The Infinity Hole, Anna. I hope you enjoy your visit and decide to become a full member. What are you hoping to find here?"  
  
"Anna's a bit shy," I said. "She gets off on people looking at her and watching her cum. Could she have the exhibitionist bracelets tonight?"  
  
"Sure thing," Olivia said. She reached below the counter then handed Anna a pair of glow in the dark bracelets. "When you wear these our members will know that you're only here to be looked at and not touched. If they touch you they risk losing their membership. The black lights stationed around the club will keep them visible. Just put one on each wrist. Women are allowed to be nude anyplace in the club so you'll fit right in. Men can only be nude in the play areas with certain exceptions so you shouldn't be harassed."  
  
"Thanks," Anna told Olivia as she slipped the bracelets onto her wrists.  
  
"No problem, Anna. We always need more hot girls like you. Maybe you can cum for me later?"  
  
Anna blushed and I chimed in. "I'm sure she'd like that, Liv. Who's in the Hole tonight? Juanita sent me down to get a blow job since she's out of town."  
  
"You're in luck tonight, Brian. It's a new girl to the club, Willow. She's the house slut of one of my friends. I've worked with her a bit. She doesn't seem to have a gag reflex so deep throat is the order of the day and she can't ever seem to get enough cock. She's a real beauty too. Platinum blonde and long legs. You're in for a treat."  
  
"Great! Hey are you working all week? I'm trying to keep Anna busy entertaining friends this week. Would you like to come over sometime?"  
  
"That sounds like fun," she said as she looked Anna up and down one more time. "Does Anna eat pussy?"  
  
Anna blushed furiously.  
  
"She hasn't yet, but you can be her first."  
  
"I'll be there," Liv said, "Anna, I can't wait for you to eat my pussy."  
  
Anna stood there silently and blushed.  
  
"What have you got here?" I asked, indicating the signs displayed in the glass counter.  
  
"Frank and Sharon inspired them. I'm sure you know them. She likes to wear signs like these whenever people are around. We decided to put a few up for sale. They are $10 each if you're interested and include a string to hang them around your neck, or Anna's neck in this case."  
  
"These are great. I'll take a 'Please play with my tits' and 'Ask me to cum for you.' Could you add it to our monthly bill?"  
  
"Sure thing, Brian. Here you go. She can't wear the tits sign and still have the exhibitionist bracelets on, but the cum sign is perfect. If she wears that she'll be a busy little beaver tonight. Incidentally, we used glow-paint on the signs so the text will light up just like the bracelets."  
  
"Perfect," I said. "Hey, let me have a bit of tape, that way I won't have to carry the extra one around."  
  
Olivia sat a scotch tape dispenser on the counter and I taped the tits sign to the back of the cum sign, then hung them both around Anna's neck after threading the leash through them. Imagine an elfin Latina beauty standing nude before you wearing a sign that said "Ask me to cum for you" and with tiny bells dangling from her clamped nipples. Liv was right, Anna was going to have a busy night masturbating for whoever asked. It couldn't be more perfect.  
  
"What do you think, Anna?" I asked.  
  
As per her usual response to things that turned her on, she simply blushed.  
  
"That's what I thought. She blushes when she's turned on, Liv." That caused her to blush again.  
  
"That is so hot, Brian. Shy sluts are such a turn on."  
  
"Anna, flip your sign around so no one can read it yet. We need to find a seat before anyone starts asking you to cum."  
  
We entered the club proper. True to their description the exhibitionist bracelets were glowing brightly, as was the sign. Anna quickly flipped the signs around so no wording was visible and we wandered into the room. Many eyes turned toward my lovely girl on a leash as we wound our way around the room.  
  
The Infinity Hole is a modest sized private sex and swingers club. Upstairs are private, semi-private, and public rooms where all manners of debauchery occur. Downstairs, where we were, is a stage, a bar, and a couple dozen tables as well as the club's namesake, a special glory hole booth made with mirrors and one way glass that reflected an infinite number of images of whoever or whatever was inside it. Its current occupant was a beautiful tall and thin platinum blonde girl who looked to be the same age as Anna. This must be Willow, the house slut Olivia had told us about. I had a momentary twinge of jealousy wishing I had Willow as a house slut before I remembered my very own slut I had leashed to me. Willow was currently sucking on a pretty decent sized cock that was sticking out of the hole in the front glass. A wall prevented us from seeing who the lucky man was for reasons of privacy. Not even Willow could see that, all she could see was her reflection sucking on a large cock. The man could see her through the one way glass though. We could see an infinite number of Willows sucking on an infinite number of large cocks. It was pretty hot and Anna was hypnotized. We stood and watched until Willow pulled the cock out of her throat and it shot cum all over her face. There was a small spattering of applause before the cock withdrew and another took its place while Willow scraped the cum from her face and ate it.  
  
I led Anna over to a table against the wall then turned a chair facing outward and indicated she sit down. She sat and obediently spread her legs. Even in the dim lighting I could see her pussy was soaking wet. I sat down across the table from her draping her leash across it.  
  
"What do you think?" I asked her.  
  
"I think that box is pretty hot," she said. "And I think I might go to college with that girl. There was a girl named Willow in one of my classes but she always wore frumpy clothes and I have no idea what her body looked like but I think that's her."  
  
"Now isn't that interesting?" I said. "I wonder who's she is."  
  
"Oh my God, no," Anna said. "Please no, no, no."  
  
"What is it?" I asked.  
  
"I know that girl. The brunette over there." She indicated a shapely brunette seated alone who was watching Willow suck cock. "She was in some of my classes and we talked a few times. If she sees me here she'll probably tell everyone at school."  
  
"Don't be silly," I said. "After all, she's here too, isn't she? What's her name?"  
  
"Tammy, her name's Tammy. Come to think of it, I think she and Willow are friends. I've seen them hanging out together at school."  
  
"Tammy," I called. Anna tried to shush me but I just called out again. "Oh Tammy."  
  
Tammy turned at looked at me. I waved and she stood up and walked toward us. Anna kept her head down and was whispering "no, no, no..." as Tammy approached.  
  
"I'm sorry, do I know you?" Tammy asked me when she arrived at our table.  
  
"I think you know my step-daughter," I replied. Tammy looked at Anna for the first time.  
  
"Oh my God, Anna!" she exclaimed. "Is that you?"  
  
"Anna, stop looking at the floor and answer the question," I said firmly. Anna looked up at Tammy and nodded while a blush rushed across her face and body.  
  
"Please don't tell anyone," Anna pleaded.  
  
"Oh don't worry, Anna. I'm here with Willow after all. It's been one crazy summer. First Willow decided she wanted to be a slut and that was just crazy what with trying to find cock for her and all that while she stayed at my house this summer and now here you are naked looking all hot and bothered and wearing exhibitionist bracelets and a slave collar. I had no idea."  
  
"She had no idea either, until recently," I said. Pull up a chair and I'll tell you all about it.  
  
I proceeded to tell her about Anna's poor clothing choice and her nude house arrest then discovering she was turned on by what was happening. I didn't go into much detail, just an overview but Tammy thought it was a great story and approved whole heartedly. Anna sat quietly blushing, especially when anyone walked past and stopped to admire her.  
  
Tammy, for her part, told us the story of Willow and how she liked being watched and could handle all the sex and cock thrown at her. They had purchased a membership to the club at Olivia's suggestion that it would make it easier for Willow to be a slut here instead of having to search out new adventures constantly. Apparently this was like a cock internship for Willow and it was taking some of the load off of Tammy. She summed it up by saying that she liked to drive and Willow liked to be driven so it was working out well.  
  
"You two have a lot in common," Anna chimed in. "Brian has been driving me crazy with all of his activities. I hate it."  
  
"She says that all the time, but it's pretty clear she loves it. Why don't you turn your sign around now, Anna?"  
  
"Fine," she said and she flipped the sign around. The words glowed brightly and Tammy smiled when she read the sign.  
  
"Would you cum for me, Anna?" she asked.  
  
"Oh my God, I hate you Brian," she said but she reached down and began to stimulate her very aroused pussy. It wasn't long until she looked at Tammy then moaned, announced she was cumming, and shook with a strong orgasm. Her bells made quite the noise while she came. She turned red with shame as her orgasm subsided.  
  
"The bells are a nice touch, Brian. Do it again please, Anna," Tammy said. "And this time use one of your fingers to fuck yourself."  
  
Anna sighed then slid the middle finger of her right hand into her sopping wet pussy. We could hear the squishing noises as she finger fucked herself and it wasn't long before she was cumming again. By now a few other patrons had stopped to watch the show and her eyes roamed from person to person as she orgasmed a second time, more powerfully than the first.  
  
"You are right," Tammy told me. "She loves this, don't you Anna."  
  
"Oh god yes," Anna said just before one of the other patrons asked her to cum for him. When she started again I asked Tammy if she'd sit with her while I made use of the glory hole. She said she'd be happy to so I handed her the leash and left Anna masturbating to a growing crowd of observers.  
  
The Infinity Hole is amazing. When my turn came I could see Willow waiting on the other side of the glass and she was beautiful. Tall, blonde, cum splattered. Tammy was one lucky girl. I put my cock through the opening and Willow gobbled it right down her throat, it was amazing. She would pull off of it, lick the head and play with it while she caught her breath then she'd take it right down her throat again. She even licked my balls while my cock was down her throat. I tried to hold out but really lasted no more than a couple of minutes. She let me cum deep in her throat and it was amazing feeling her swallow.  
  
It had taken me about twenty minutes get my blow job so when I walked back to the table there was a small crowd watching Anna masturbate. Olivia was sitting in my seat talking to Tammy. She got up when she saw me.  
  
"Anna is amazing," she said. "She's been masturbating and cumming non-stop. Everyone loves watching her and apparently she loves watching the watchers. The butt plug was a nice touch."  
  
The club kept post-its and pens on the tables since the use of phones wasn't allowed. I jotted the my information down and handed it to Tammy.  
  
"Give me a call and maybe we can get the girls together."  
  
"Outstanding," Tammy said. "I'd better go get Willow. She probably needs a bit of a break though with her it's hard to tell."  
  
"Thanks for keeping an eye on Anna. Willow gives a spectacular blow job, by the way."

"So I've been told. Happy to have helped. See you soon."  
  
Just then Anna came yet again. It was still a powerful orgasm after all this time. She was such a slut, but she was my slut, at least for now.  
  
"That's enough for now, Anna," I said. "Why don't you turn the sign around. I bet your hand could use a break."  
  
The crowd seemed disappointed as it broke up but Anna did seem to need a break.  
  
"So tell me, Anna," I asked her, "how fun was that? Be honest now."  
  
"It was totally hot," she replied. "Cumming for Tammy blew my mind. I mean, I know her from school so it was so hot to have her watching me. Then Olivia came by and talked about having me eat her pussy this week and I've never done that but those books you have me reading make it sound like so much fun and then there were all those people asking me to cum for them and I watched them all while I came and it was sooo hot and I didn't want to stop cumming and the butt plug just made it even more amazing and I love it but I hate it but it's all probably going to end when mom gets home and I want it to go on forever but it's awful but it's soooooo hot.  
  
I chuckled. Anna had a tendency to talk in run on sentences when she was talking about how she felt sexually. I loved it.  
  
"Speaking of your mother," I said, "I'm going to have to tell her what happened here tonight."  
  
"What?!?" Anna exclaimed. "You can't tell her about this. She'll kill me, I'll die."  
  
"She's the one who told me to bring you here. She's going to expect a full report and since we know many of the people here already, she's going to hear about it whether we tell her or not. It's best to just come clean. I think I'm going to have to just tell her everything we've been doing."  
  
"You can't do that Brian, she'll hate me."  
  
"Don't you worry about it. I'm pretty sure it's all going to be fine. The way I see it, you might be naked all summer."  
  
"Really?" she asked hopefully.  
  
"Really," I replied. "Now let's go home so I can call your mother."  
  
I called Juanita when we got home. It was a long conversation and I'm not going to bore you here with the transcript but over the course of an hour we discussed everything that had been happening starting with her daughter's house arrest having a nudity clause. I described my discovery of her arousal at being on display. I told her about how I had forced her to orgasm in front of me and her reactions to that. I told her about Bruce's visit and how Anna had cum for him and then jerked him off while we played with her. I told her about Anna masturbating in the car next to the sidewalk and the toys I had purchased for her. Finally, I told her about taking Anna to the club nude and on a leash and how she had masturbated for the girl she knew from school and everyone else who asked her to. What I didn't tell her was Anna's near arrest. I had promised Anna I wouldn't and on that I was keeping my word. Anna would have to eventually tell her mother about that herself.  
  
There was some initial shock and lots of questions. Juanita told me that when she had thought about telling Anna about our lifestyle she hadn't really considered inducting her so suddenly, but rather had hoped Anna might come to accept and participate over time. She was surprisingly turned on by all of this and wondered if that made her a bad mother. I pointed out that Anna was 18 now and technically in charge of her own decisions and that it was safer for her to explore her sexuality with us than with strangers, particularly since what she enjoyed wasn't exactly mainstream sex. Juanita agreed.  
  
In the end she was happy that we wouldn't have to hide our lifestyle from Anna anymore and that having a nude exhibitionist around the house was probably going to be a positive thing. She said she might cut her trip short and come home early because she felt she should be here for her daughter's awakening to this lifestyle. I had permission to maintain Anna's "punishment."  
  
"Don't wear her out," she said. "You'd better be able to fuck me silly when I get home. Now I'm going to think about this and probably cum a few times myself before I can fall asleep. Good night, Brian."  
  
I breathed a sigh of relief when she disconnected the call. Truth be told I had been pretty worried that I was going to be in serious trouble with my wife. Now, though, I was in heaven. Not only could I keep my girl toy but I could use her myself. I would get to teach her to give a proper blow job with me being the subject and I was going to fuck her. It's too bad she had fallen asleep early but then a lot had happened today.  
  
I woke up to the feeling of Anna crawling up onto the bed. She lay her head on her mother's pillow and spread her legs before asking about my conversation with her mom. I told her that I had told her everything except the near arrest and that her mom was ok with what was happening. She flushed but wouldn't look at me when I told her that it looked like she was going to be naked all summer long and that she would have lots of opportunities to cum.  
  
"That's great news," she said with a shy smile. "My clit is sore from last night but I suppose you want me to cum for you?"  
  
I thought for a second then reached across her to get some lotion from her mother's nightstand. I put some on my fingers then rubbed it around her clit. She sighed and pressed against my finger, then realized what she was doing and froze, blushing.  
  
"That's my girl," I said. "If we don't play with your clit directly this morning you should be fine later. I have other ways we can have fun today. Have no fear, you're still going to cum for me many times today. Turn over onto your tummy and put a couple pillows under your hips."  
  
She did as instructed and I got to behold the sight of her bronze ass sticking up in the air. I moved her legs apart so I could access her pussy better then spent a moment playing with those lovely labia. Some would call them meat curtains and I loved them. Anna's had a darker outline along the edges and they were moist with her lubricants. I slid one of my fingers into her pussy and she groaned. It was hot and wet inside her as I wiggled and twisted my finger. Anna soon found herself lifting her bottom pressing against my hand. I pulled out and she sighed disappointedly.  
  
"Be right back, don't move" I said and then went downstairs to gather some toys.  
  
I went to the garage and grabbed the next size larger butt plug, some lube, the remote control vibrator, and some batteries. I put batteries in the vibrator in lieu of the rechargeable it came with. I hadn't charged it yet so that would have to wait. The long lasting batteries I had ordered should last longer in one session anyway. I grabbed my phone off the charger in the living room and downloaded the app to control the vibrator. Then I turned the vibrator on and synced it with my phone. I tried a couple of the settings and grinned when I realized what fun this was going to be. Then I unstuck the dildo from the coffee table where it had been since yesterday's toy session. I smiled when I saw the leash on the sofa arm where I had left it last night. Anna was still wearing the collar. Hot nude girl in a slave collar is the perfect addition to any home. Am I right?  
  
"What are you going to do to me?" Anna asked when I entered the bedroom.  
  
"Anything I want," I replied as I hopped up on the bed behind her delicious ass. I told her that her mother had said I could do anything I wanted and that she was going to get a very hands on experience the rest of the summer. I emphasized this by grabbing her ass in both hands and massaging it. She jerked at the sudden contact and then relaxed. I saw her pussy contract and relax then contract again and a droplet of her liquids drippled down on a string from her labia toward the pillow and hung there. I collected the string with my finger and tasted my step-daughter again. She had a delightful flavor.  
  
"So you're going to torture me all summer then?"  
  
"It's not torture if you love it," I said. "And the aroused state of your pussy says you love it."  
  
"Please play with me," she said as her body turned a deep red.  
  
I picked up the dildo and put the head at the entrance to her pussy. She was so wet, I slid the head right in. She groaned then I pulled it out. Her pussy winked at me, searching for something to grab onto. I put it back in, just the head. She pushed back against it but I pulled it back as well, not letting it go any further into her then I pulled it out and watched her pussy wink again. She moaned. I put it back in again, but this time when she pushed backward I let her push back onto it while I held it in place. Then she tried to pull forward and I moved it with her so that it stayed in her at the same depth.  
  
"Oh my God," she said.  
  
I let her push back again and this time she pushed herself with an "umphf" and she was fully impaled with the balls against her mound.  
  
"Please," she whispered.  
  
"Please what?"  
  
"Please fuck me. I really want to cum."  
  
"You're just going to have to wait a minute," I said. "I need to record this for posterity."  
  
She moaned out an "Oh my God, no" as I picked up my phone and maneuvered to get a side view with the dildo sticking out of her. She turned her head facing away until I told her she wasn't going to get to cum until I had the pictures and her face had best be in them. She blushed as she turned her face to me and I captured her pink hued features as she did. I took a couple more just to be sure then set the phone to recording video and positioned it on the dresser with Anna framed in the center.  
  
I hopped back on the bed and asked her what she wanted. This video was going to her mom and I wanted a confession that she liked what was happening.  
  
"Please, I really need to cum," she said. I asked her why.  
  
"Because I really need to. Because I can't think of anything else except people watching me cum and I hate it and it's driving me crazy and it just makes me want to cum more because it feels so good and you've turned me into a total slut and I hate it but I love it and I'll do anything you say as long as I can keep cumming for you."  
  
"Now was that really so bad to admit?" I asked.  
  
She blushed again and didn't say anything. I grabbed the dildo and began pumping it in and out of her. She couldn't get enough and her body reacted with animal pleasure. As she neared orgasm though I pulled it out and sat it to the side.  
  
"Oh God no!" she cried. "Fuck me, make me cum!"  
  
"That's exactly what I'm going to do," I said as I pulled my dick out of my pajama bottoms and climbed up behind her. She pushed her ass back against me as I placed my cock against her slippery pussy. We both groaned with pleasure as I slipped inside her. She felt fantastic. She was wet and tight and I could feel her muscles gripping and milking my cock. She came in two thrusts crying "Oh my God I'm cumming" and it was the most amazing feeling I've ever felt to have her pussy contracting and pulsing on my cock. I just held myself deep inside her while she came then began thrusting again. She came five more times, each seemingly more powerful than the last before I could hold out no longer. Finally I grabbed her hips and pulled her firmly against me and began shooting a large load into her and she started cumming yet again. I lay down on top of her for a minute to recover and stayed there until my now flaccid cock slipped out of her. She let out a sigh as I rose and lay still. I grabbed the phone and got a close up of my cum dripping from her pussy. I took a couple of stills and heard her whisper to herself "That was amazing."  
  
I sent the video to her mom as well as one of the pictures then I sat back down on the bed behind her.  
  
"What are you going to do to me now?" she sighed contentedly.  
  
"I think it's time for today's butt plug, a larger size than yesterday's."  
  
"You're just doing this to drive me crazy, aren't you? You know it's going to drive me crazy all day like the one yesterday did, right?"  
  
"I'm counting on it," I replied. I picked up the butt plug and applied a liberal amount of silicon based lube. This one was going to be harder to get in. The widest part was considerably wider than yesterday's. I told her to get up on her hands and knees so she could press back into it to help get it in. When she was positioned correctly I put the tip against her cute little asshole and smeared some of the lube around it then started pressing the tip in. As it started to open her up she groaned and I told her to try to relax and press back into it. With a little twisting and pressure on both of our parts we gradually got her stretched around most of it. I gave a quick little shove and the widest part popped in and her ass contracted around the smaller stem.  
  
"Wow," she whispered.  
  
"Hold still," I said. "One more thing." I wiped her pussy clean with the sheet then I picked up the vibrator, made sure it was turned on and began to put it inside of her. It was shaped like a C with a bulbous egg on one end and a flat gripping surface on the other. Once inserted it clamped in place and wouldn't come loose until manually removed. With Anna's natural lubricants flowing and my cum, it went in easily.  
  
"Oh my God, I feel so full," she exclaimed. "What is that?"  
  
"That, my dear girl, is a remote controlled vibrator synced to my phone. Allow me to demonstrate."  
  
I picked up my phone and turned the vibrator on low. This garnered a "whoa" from my girl toy and I proceeded to demonstrate how it could ramp up the vibrations as well as some of the vibration patterns it could do.  
  
"I hate you," she said. "I supposed you're going to make me cum again now?"  
  
"Oh no, not right now. There's a different kind of training we're going to do next. That's just to keep you stimulated today. Not that you really need it. I'm going to set this to do a random pattern at random times with random strengths. So once it goes off, it will do a random vibration pattern then stop. Then at some random time in the next five minutes it will pick another random pattern to tease you with. You'll never know when it will turn on. It could be a few seconds, it could be a full five minutes, or just one. I suspect that by lunch you are going to be a simmering mass of nerves just dying to cum."  
  
"Oh. My. God," she said. "I'll die."  
  
"Naw, you're gonna love it. I'm going to start it now." And I did.  
  
"Nothing's happening," she said.  
  
"It's random, I reminded her." I picked up the dildo and told her grab the sheets and put them in the washer and left her to follow.  
  
She paused at the bottom of the stairs, blushed, and bent forward with a gasp. I guessed the vibrator app was working perfectly and smiled. I stuck the dildo to the coffee table and waited for her to come back from the laundry room. When she did I indicated she sit on the floor in front of it then I sat down on the sofa next to it.  
  
"You can't expect me to fuck that with these things inside me," she said.  
  
"Oh we're not here for that," I said. "It's time for blow job lessons."  
  
She wrinkled her nose. "But you didn't wash it. It's still got me all over it. I can't suck on that."  
  
"You're going to be eating pussy soon, you might as well get used to the taste and you will be expected to sample your own juices regularly so we're starting now."  
  
"Fine. Am I supposed to just put it in my mouth and suck? It's not like they teach us this in college, you know." She gasped and her eyes lost focus for a short time. "So not fair," she said when the stimulation stopped.  
  
"That's why I'm going to show you," I said. I picked up the remote and turned on the smart TV, then I cast my phone to the TV and pulled up my favorite porn video site. I signed in then picked a playlist I had made of blow jobs. I started the first one and told Anna to just do what the actress did on screen.  
  
To her credit, she did just that, after a brief hesitation, wrinkling her nose in disgust at having to taste herself. I watched her while the 8 minute clip played. She did a pretty credible job and seemed to get into it. She did pause a couple of times when the vibrator kicked in and her eyes would glaze over but took right off again. When it was time for the cum shot all over the actress's face, she even pumped the dildo and rubbed the head over her lips and face just like on screen.  
  
"That was pretty hot," I said. She blushed but smiled and I told her to keep practicing through the playlist while I made breakfast.  
  
I went to the kitchen and fixed Anna's favorite pancakes, banana chocolate chip. The secret is to use overripe bananas and semi-sweet chocolate chips. Once I had a stack made and some bacon, I went to the living room to see how she was doing. She was just finishing up a video where the guy shot off in the actress's mouth while she pumped his shaft. Anna even did the "show me the cum" shot with her mouth open and pretended to swallow. Then she laughed. I cleared my throat and she looked startled. I asked her if she had it all figured out.  
  
"Yes sir," she said with a blush.  
  
"Good," I said. "You can demonstrate on me after breakfast."  
  
She looked shocked. "Oh."  
  
"Your mother said I could use you as much as I wanted and you can bet your pretty little ass I'm going to take her up on that. I'm really looking forward to your blow job."  
  
Anna blushed just as the vibrator turned on yet again. From her reaction this one was at high strength and lasted about twenty seconds.  
  
"This. Is. Driving. Me. Crazy," she said. "Can I please, please, cum?"  
  
"Maybe after my blowjob," I said. She growled. "Now let's go eat breakfast."  
  
"Fine!"  
  
The vibrator teased her several times during breakfast. She whined and complained each time. After breakfast I asked her to clean up the kitchen. She whined in the back of her throat, but did as instructed. She was, as always, a pleasure to watch and I thanked the lucky stars that I had the opportunity. She had to pause three times when the vibrator kicked in and whined each time it shut off. She was a hot tangle of nerves.  
  
"Now can I suck your cock, daddy?" she asked when she was finished. My cock bounced on that phrase and I knew she had said it on purpose.  
  
"Why do you want to suck my cock?" I asked.  
  
"Because you told me I could cum if I did and this vibrator is driving me crazy not to mention the butt plug and I really, really need to cum and I've never sucked a cock before and it was fun sucking the dildo so I bet a cock is better and do you want to cum on my face or come on my tits or were you going to cum in my mouth and make me show you before making me swallow it or..." and the vibrator kicked on again and her eyes glazed over. I waited for it to finish.  
  
"Oh fuck!" she cried. "I want to just scream. Please let me suck your cock. Please!"  
  
"Go kneel on the floor in front of the sofa," I said. "No touching yourself. I just have to get something from the closet."  
  
She practically ran to the living room after admonishing me to please hurry. I went to the closet and grabbed our video camera, its charger, and my tripod. I carried them all back to the living room and began setting them up. While I was doing that I told her that I expected to cum in her mouth then have her turn the camera to show her mouthful of cum before swallowing then showing her empty mouth, just like the last blowjob video she watched. Then she was to go to her chair and sit down with her legs open and up. I turned off the vibrator for my blowjob. I didn't want her distracted, after all.  
  
I hadn't dressed for the day yet, so after I turned the camera on and framed the shot I took off my pajama bottoms and boxers. I may be 43 years old, but my cock was as hard as if I were 18 again even after the fucking I gave her earlier and I was still in great shape. Anna was fixated on my cock as I sat down and she wasted no time before she attacked.

I leaned back and let her do all the work. She had apparently learned quite a bit from the videos. She licked and kissed the head. She ran her lips up and down the shaft and held it firmly in her hand. Then she put her lips to the tip and slowly moved her mouth down on it and used her tongue on the underside while she had me engulfed. When she started bobbing on my cock I had to ask her to not suck quite so hard, but that was the only guidance I needed to give. She tried to take me into her throat but her gag reflex prevented it. She didn't let that slow her down though. To say it was a joy to watch and feel my 18 year old step-daughter sucking me off would be an understatement. It was heavenly and it was all being recorded.  
  
I held out as long as I could. She varied her technique several times but at about six minutes it became too much for me and with a groan I started filling her mouth with my cum. She clamped her lips around the head of my cock and grasped it with her right hand while it pulsed. When the last dribble had been deposited in her mouth she held my cock there until it started softening. It plopped from her mouth and she looked up at me with her mouth open displaying that large load I had given her. She turned toward the camera to show it off, then she closed her mouth, swallowed and reopened. After showing the camera her empty mouth she showed it to me and then the realization of what she had done came to her and she blushed shamefully and looked at the floor laying her head against my thigh.  
  
"That was just so wrong," she said. "I shouldn't have liked that but I loved it. What's wrong with me?"  
  
"There's nothing wrong with you, sweetheart," I responded. "Now get over to your chair so I can watch you cum."  
  
"Oh God yes," she said as she scrambled to the armchair.  
  
I stood up and reframed the camera at her new position while she got her legs up onto the arms. It was harder to see with the vibrator clamped into her pussy and the butt plug, but she was still glistening and swollen with arousal. I grabbed my phone and studied the vibrator app for a moment. I decided to simply put it on the highest setting possible with no patterns or changes. She cried out when I activated it then closed her eyes and began playing with her breasts. It was less than a minute before she was cumming and it was glorious. She locked eyes with me as she shook. I left the vibrator on even as her orgasm subsided and soon she was approaching a second one. She screamed "Holy fuck" as she came a second time, more powerfully than the first. I let her cum one more glorious time while she screamed she was cumming then I turned the vibrator off as her orgasm faded. She sat there spread eagle on the chair staring into my eyes and then realized what she was doing, said "Oh my God," and blushed furiously as she turned her eyes and face downward.  
  
"That's my little exhibitionist," I said.  
  
"Am not."  
  
"Just admit it, Anna," I said. "You love being controlled and watched."  
  
"I do Brian," she said softly as she blushed again. "It's wrong but I love being your little sex slave. I'll do anything you want. I'm such a slut but I love it and I love people watching me cum. I'm so bad but it feels so good."  
  
"That's my girl," I said then I set her up with a playlist of girls fucking on top. I put the random program back on the vibrator to drive her crazy while she watched, cuffed her hands behind her again and got her settled in her chair.  
  
"It's high time you learned to fuck properly so for now you get to watch and learn how to ride a man."  
  
"So now you're going to fuck me more?" she asked with a devilish look in her eyes.  
  
"Me and a few friends will make sure you have plenty of cock to ride," I replied with a grin. "There will even be whole days in which you won't be allowed to cum unless there's a cock inside you. You're going to love it."  
  
"Will not," she said with a blush.  
  
"You and I both know you're lying. Now pay attention so you'll know how to move later."  
  
I came back into the living room an hour later to watch my naked girl toy. I had spent that time separating the video of her first blow job and her hands free vibrator induced orgasms then sending the two videos off to her mother.  
  
"Fuck!" Anna yelled when the vibrator came back on. Her eyes glazed while she tried to focus on cumming during the 10 or so seconds it was stimulating her. She couldn't touch herself since her hands were cuffed behind her. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" she yelled when it turned off. "It's just not fair," she cried.  
  
"Can I please cum?" she asked. "I'll do anything. I'll let you fuck me again if you want me to. Just please let me cum."  
  
"Well, since you insist I guess I'll just have to fuck you again."  
  
"Oh God," she said. "Could you please fuck me right now then? I really, really need to cum."  
  
I unfastened my pants then stepped out of them and my boxers. My cock was rock hard and ready. It was difficult not being hard with Anna nude and aroused constantly. Her face showed pure lust as I stepped over to the chair. I took the vibrator out of her pussy and put it on the floor. I placed her legs on my shoulders then leaned over and plunged my cock into her young, wet pussy. With the butt plug still in she was especially tight. She thrust back as best she could in the chair but with her hands cuffed behind her she couldn't move as much as she would have liked. She felt exquisite, all hot, wet, and slippery. I wasn't gentle. I fucked her hard and she loved it. She screamed out an orgasm after only about a minute and I continued to pound her while her pussy contracted around my cock. I fucked her hard for a solid ten minutes with her cumming again and again. Finally I couldn't hold out any longer and with a yell I held myself deep within her and filled her once more with my own cum. Our eyes were locked on each other the entire time and she came one final time as she felt my cum fill her.  
  
I held myself inside her for a minute and just enjoyed the feeling. Then I pulled out and lowered her legs back down from my shoulders. She was a bit stiff from being in that position but she was beautiful sight to see with my cum running out of her pussy onto the towel that was on the seat.  
  
"Now how was that?" I asked. She must have been cum drunk as she answered with no hesitation.  
  
"That was amazing," she said.  
  
"I thought so too. So you'd like to have more cock then?"  
  
"Oh God yes," she said. "I want more." She blushed when she realized what she had just said. "Oh my God, I mean, no. Oh I don't know."  
  
"Well then," I chuckled, "I guess we'll arrange for you to fuck and be fucked. I'm going to have some lunch delivered. What would you like today?"  
  
She took a moment to recover and then said "Pizza."  
  
"Interesting choice," I said. "You're just hoping we get the same driver we had on Sunday. I saw you looking at his bulging jeans while he played with your tits."  
  
"Am not, did not," she said as her whole body turned red. "I just like pizza."  
  
When I called the shop I asked if the tall redheaded college boy was delivering today. Ian, as I learned was his name, was indeed and I asked for him specifically to deliver our pizza under the guise of saying that he'd left something here when he delivered the other day. The girl on the phone said she'd pass the request along and that we could expect delivery in about 40 minutes if Ian was on schedule.  
  
When I walked into the living room I saw Anna reading Coed in Chains and playing with one of her nipples. She blushed as she looked up.  
  
"Ian will be here soon. I'm going to let him fuck you."  
  
"Oh God," she said. "Why are you turning me into a total slut? Who's Ian?"  
  
"Because you're young, you're hot, and you love it."  
  
"Do not," she replied with a blush.  
  
"Ian is your favorite pizza delivery boy. He's on his way over with our lunch. I want you to answer the door and invite him in. Once he's inside you will hand him a condom and ask him to fuck you. When he says yes, and I'm sure he will, I want you to bend over the side table and present your ass to him."  
  
"Oh my God," she said while continuing to play with one of her nipples. "That is so twisted. I'm starting to feel like a character in a porn story."  
  
"Be honest," I replied, "you love it."  
  
"It's totally hot. I feel like such a slut."  
  
"You are," I said.  
  
Just then the doorbell rang. I handed Anna $25 to pay for the pizza as well as a condom and followed her as she dutifully walked to the door. Ian stood there with a big grin on his face when she opened it and he stepped inside quickly before being asked. You have to love the young and their enthusiasm.  
  
She paid for the pizza and sat it on the side table before turning back to Ian.  
  
"Would you please fuck me?" she asked him as she blushed a deep red.  
  
I watched him look at me and I nodded from my vantage point behind her. Anna turned, bent over and held onto the side table presenting him with her ass and pussy with her legs splayed out so he would have easy access.  
  
Ian grinned and wasted no time getting his rather large cock out and putting the condom on it. Anna moaned and pushed back as he slid his cock in and started fucking her. He started slowly but soon was picking up the pace with Anna moaning and tossing her hair about. It wasn't long before she was cumming. She looked me in the eyes the entire time she was getting fucked.  
  
"Fuck! I'm cumming!" she cried as her entire body shook with pleasure. "Oh fuck yes!"  
  
"I bet she'll cum again. Keep going," I prompted. Ian "yes sirred" me and continued fucking my beautiful step daughter. She came again with a loud moan a couple of minutes later. I watched as Ian continued fucking her with her crying out she was cumming twice more before he grabbed her hips and held her against him while he shot his own load.  
  
"That was spectacular," I told them. Ian slipped his cock out while Anna moaned softly. "How was she, Ian?"  
  
"She's amazing," Ian replied. "What should I do with this?" he asked as he slipped his full condom off.  
  
"Anna will take it," I said. Anna took the condom from him and held it up to look at it. She surprised us both by raising it to her lips and slurping the cum from it with a grin.  
  
"Yummy," she said. "Can we do that again now?"  
  
"That was great," Ian said, "but I have to get going. They should have more deliveries for me."  
  
"Here, Ian," I said, "put your number in my phone and maybe I can have you come over and fuck Anna some more. I'm sure she'd love it. Right Anna?"  
  
"Oh god yes," she said. "I'd love you to fuck me and play with me because I love being a slut and you have a great cock and I really want to get fucked more and oh god I love being a slut and I just want to have everyone watch me cum and see me be a slut and fuck me over and over again."  
  
"Didn't I tell you?" I asked Ian. He just grinned and added his contact info to my phone.  
  
"I'm the luckiest pizza driver in town," he said as he left. "Thanks, I can't wait to fuck you again, Anna."  
  
"Me too," said Anna.  
  
"Now wasn't that nice?" I asked Anna after Ian was gone. "Let's eat pizza."  
  
And that's what we did.  
  
I sent her to shower afterwards then carried a kitchen chair to the living room and  
  
sat it in front of the television. I also got some duct tape and Anna's Hitachi. She looked at me questioningly when she came back from her shower.  
  
"What's this?"  
  
"Just your afternoon's entertainment," I replied. "Have a seat so I can tie you to the chair."  
  
"I don't want to be tied up," she said.  
  
"Did I ask what you wanted?"  
  
"Fine," she said huffily and sat down. I tied her arms behind her and tied her feet to the rear legs making sure her thighs were spread wide. Once she was tied I took a few minutes to play with her tits and pussy while she moaned at my ministrations. Then I pressed the Hitachi wand to her pussy and taped it to the chair so that it was firmly pressed against her.  
  
"What are you doing?" she asked. "What kind of torture is this?"  
  
"Something you're going to love," I said as she blushed yet again. "When I turn the vibrator on, I would try not to cum if I were you. Once you do cum I'm not going to turn it off, I'm just going to let it keep vibrating you while you cum again and again and again."  
  
"I hate you," she said as I turned the vibrator on low.  
  
"Enjoy your afternoon," I said. "Oh, one more thing. The plumber is due today to look at replacing the downstairs toilet. I'm sure he'll enjoy your predicament. I'm sure you will too.  
  
"Will not," she said while attempting to ignore the vibrations on her pussy.  
  
"Ah, tell me the truth now."  
  
"Fine. I can't wait for him to see me. Are you going to let him play with me?"  
  
"Yes," I replied just as her first orgasm shook her. I watched her shake for about ten seconds and then she realized the stimulation wasn't going to be stopping.  
  
"Oh my God," she moaned. "This is going to kill me."  
  
"What better way to spend an afternoon than non-stop orgasms? Enjoy yourself," I said as I watched her orgasm shudder over her nude body.  
  
Her eyes glazed as the vibrator continued on and I left her to her pleasures.  
  
Anna was begging me to turn it off an hour later when the doorbell rang. It was the plumber. A 50ish something man with a beer belly and a beard. We could hear her moaning when I let him into the house. I assured him it was just my step-daughter being punished but he'd have to walk past her to get to the downstairs bathroom if he didn't mind seeing a nude young woman. He smiled and said it was no problem at all.  
  
Anna didn't notice us right away when we walked in. She was in the middle of yet another orgasm.  
  
"I've kept her cumming for the last hour. She's probably going to need a break soon but she's so beautiful when she comes, don't you think?"  
  
Anna looked up at us with glazed eyes as she continued to orgasm.  
  
"That's pretty hardcore man. My old lady would kill me if I did that to her. That's just on low, right?"  
  
"Very observant of you," I said. "Yes it's only the low setting for now. Would you like to play with her tits while she cums?"  
  
"You don't have to ask me twice," the plumber said.  
  
Anna moaned with deeper pleasure when he started playing with her nipples. He pinched them and twisted them and it was clear she was enjoying herself. She looked at his face the entire time while she continued to have periodic orgasms. After a few minutes he stopped and with a grin he switched the vibrator to high. Anna practically screamed as she came again.  
  
"High always does that to them. The bathroom through here?" he asked, pointing at the back of the house.  
  
I nodded and he went back to check it out. I spent some time watching Anna's more frequent and more intense orgasms on the high setting. He came back a few minutes later and gave me an estimate that made me whistle.  
  
"I know she's having a good old time," he said. "But I'll knock three hundred off of that if she gives me a blowjob."  
  
"Oh no," Anna moaned. "I can't do that while you keep me cumming," she said just before groaning into another orgasm."  
  
"Oh, I have an idea for that," I said and looked at the plumber. "Let's lay her chair down on the coffee table then you can fuck her mouth while she cums."  
  
"Oh God, just turn it off and I can give him a proper blow job. I'm cumming again!"  
  
"This is a better idea," the plumber said.  
  
I untied Anna's hands from behind her and then bound her forearms together in front of her so she wouldn't be able to reach the vibrator. Then together we lifted the chair and placed it on the coffee table with her head bent down off the edge. He unzipped and got his modest sized cock ready for her then dropped down and shoved his cock into her mouth. It really was a face fucking with Anna sometimes gasping for breath, gagging, and drooling as well has having frequent orgasms. He shoved himself all the way into her mouth when he came and she struggled while he shot down her throat. Then it was over and she lay there panting and trembling while he zipped up and got ready to leave.  
  
I asked him to help me move her back and we did while Anna pleaded to shut the vibrator off. In the middle of her next orgasm I switched it to the low setting to give her a bit of relief.  
  
"I can come back next Monday and do the work. Maybe we can work out another discount with your daughter."  
  
"I'm sure we can, right Anna."  
  
"Anything," she said. "just please turn it off."  
  
"Not quite yet," I said and walked the plumber to the front door. He left with a promise to be back Tomorrow and a wink. I wondered how much of a discount I could get for letting him fuck Anna in the ass.  
  
I went to the fridge and got a couple of bottles of water then went back to the living room where Anna was continuing to orgasm. I flipped the vibrator off and Anna was relieved when I untied her and handed her a bottle of water.  
  
"I thought you might be thirsty," I said as I sat down opposite her.  
  
"Thank you," she replied and promptly drank a third of the bottle.  
  
"So was that something else or what?" I asked.  
  
"Oh God, please don't tie me like that again. That was too intense. I couldn't take it."  
  
"Oh you took it just fine. You were spectacular to watch."  
  
Anna blushed. "I like being watched," she said and quickly looked down.  
  
"I know you do. How would you feel about putting on webcam shows?"  
  
"Oh please, no," she pleaded. "What if someone I know sees me?"  
  
"Great, then that's what we'll do. You know you'll love it and the thought of someone you know watching excites you, doesn't it?"  
  
She turned a deep red before answering. "Fine."  
  
I thought Olivia might have some insight into what we needed so I gave her a call. She thought it was a great idea and that her sister, Cindi might be able to help. She conferenced Cindi into the call and we discussed what could be done. A few minutes later we had a plan that would put cameras all around and have a server to control them all with some custom software she had written. An added bonus was that she could have it blur the faces of everyone except Anna or have some faces selectively shown. We discussed cost and implementation. She said she could bring it in under $2k and if I could get her the cash to pick up the hardware she could probably get it set up tomorrow but she'd need to take a look at the place first. I decided to go get the cash and she said she'd come over in an hour. Things were looking good.  
  
"Ok," I said after we had hung up the call. "Time for an outing."  
  
"Can I please wear clothes this time?"  
  
"Oh, I think the collar is enough clothing for you. I think we'll add a butt plug though. Stay right there."  
  
"Fine," she said in that tone that meant it wasn't really fine. I retrieved the next size up butt plug and the silicon lube and decided I'd let her put this one in herself.  
  
"Here you go, put this in," I said as I handed them to her.  
  
"You've got to be kidding. This is too big." She had a shocked look on her face as she took the items from me.  
  
"You might find squatting helpful," I replied as I sat down to watch her little show.  
  
"Fine," she said. She got squirted some lube around the plug then squatted in the floor. It was a real pleasure watching her try to get the plug in. It took her a few minutes of effort and many a grunt but she got it in with a heavy sigh to punctuate her success.  
  
"Oh, my God, I feel so full," she said. "You can't really expect me to go out like this."  
  
"Oh don't worry. You'll have to sit in the car but you'll be fine. Just one more touch and we'll be ready to go."  
  
I produced the nipple clamps with bells and stood up to put them on her. She resigned herself to the task and stood still while I tweaked her nipples and put the clamps on. I was going to have to spend some more time playing with her gorgeous breasts soon.

"There, perfect," I said with a grin. "Let's go."  
  
"I really need to go pee first," she said.  
  
"You can pee when we get back. We're on a schedule."  
  
"But Brian, I really need to pee," she pleaded.  
  
"I said you can pee when we get back and I meant it. I'm sure you can hold it a bit longer."  
  
"But..."  
  
"Now go get in the car."  
  
"Fine."  
  
I followed her out to the car. She did walk a little funny with the plug in but she did go straight to the car and sit down. She squirmed a bit, getting used to the butt plug on the car seat and she jingled quite a bit.  
  
"Now isn't this nice," I said as I got into the driver's seat and buckled up.  
  
"It's horrible. I hate it," she replied.  
  
"You and I both know you are loving this," I said. She blushed and said nothing as I started the car and drove out to the road.  
  
The trip was mostly uneventful. A couple of men in trucks spotted my nude toy as we drove. They honked and gave us approving looks. Anna just sat there and tried to ignore them. She blushed though and the bells were jingling from the drive as her unsupported breasts bounced along with the ride.  
  
"How's the butt plug feel?" I asked.  
  
"It's awful," she replied with a blush.  
  
"Tell me how you really feel about it." I said.  
  
"Fine. It feels really good. It's so big and riding in the car with it is driving me crazy."  
  
"That's my girl," I said with a smile as I pulled into the bank parking lot. "Just sit right here and don't hide and I'll be right back."  
  
"Please hurry, I really need to pee," she said with some desperation in her voice as she squirmed in her seat. "The car ride isn't making it any easier."  
  
"I won't be long."  
  
I went into the bank and withdrew the money I needed to give Cindi. Several glances out the window showed Anna squirming in the front seat but no one seemed to have seen her. Too bad.  
  
"Please, let's go," she cried as got back in the car. I looked at her and grinned. "Please..." she pleaded as she continued to squirm, her bells jingling.  
  
"Okay, okay," I said as I started the car. "How's the butt plug?"  
  
"Oh god, it's awful. It's like it's trying to make me feel good about needing to pee so badly because every time I move I can feel it moving around inside me and I can't sit still but it feels so good and you probably did this on purpose to make me like needing to pee or something like that and oh god I really need to pee and this butt plug feels amazing because it's so big and I feel so full and so good and I'd really like to cum but I really really need to pee and oh god what are you doing?"  
  
I had reached over and put my hand on her pussy while she squirmed. She grabbed my arm and started to push it away from her then pulled it back and started humping my hand and moaning. I pulled my hand away after a few moments. She groaned in disappointment.  
  
"Careful, wouldn't want you to accidently pee in the car if you lost control during an orgasm," I said and chuckled.  
  
"You're horrible!" she cried. "Please drive faster."  
  
"Oh no!" she practically screamed when we pulled into the driveway and she saw a strange car parked there.  
  
"It's probably just Cindi, here early," I said. "You go ahead into the house and pee."  
  
Anna practically rocketed out of the car and danced toward the front door while I got out. There's just something very exciting about seeing a woman desperate to pee and I was enjoying the moment.  
  
A shorter woman with a great figure, large breasts, and curly short brown hair got out of the other car. She was wearing cutoff shorts and a t-shirt that said "Yes, they are real." Whether or not they were real wasn't really important, but they were indeed nice.  
  
"Cindi?" I asked.  
  
"Yep, and that must be Anna. What's up with her?"  
  
Just then a loud scream of "Noooo..." came from the porch. I guessed that Anna had realized the door was locked and I had the key.  
  
"Oh she just needs to pee and must have discovered the front door is locked. Anna, come meet Cindi," I yelled.  
  
Anna came dancing back with one hand in her crotch as if to hold the coming flood in all the while creating tinkling sounds as her breasts bounced. "Can I please have the key?" she asked then as an afterthought looked at Cindi. "Hi Cindi. Sorry, but I really need to pee."  
  
"I can see that," Cindi said. She looked a bit amused at Anna's predicament. "Olivia always has the most interesting friends," she added as she appreciatively looked Anna over.  
  
"No, you may not have the key. However, perhaps Cindi would like you to pee for her."  
  
"Oh my God, you're just sick," Anna practically cried. Neither Cindi nor I spoke while Anna hopped back and forth on her feet. Finally she caved. "Cindi, can I please pee for you?" she asked as she blushed furiously.  
  
"Well, okay, I guess," Cindi replied.  
  
Anna wasted no time in squatting down. She was practically peeing as she squatted and pee she did. It was a strong steady stream that lasted a full minute. The craziest thing though was that Anna looked at Cindi the entire time she peed and only after she had trickled off did she realize what she had been doing and then she flushed with shame and looked down. She stood up and moved away from the large puddle that was flowing downhill toward the grass.  
  
"Anna likes watching other people watch her," I said. "She really gets off on the shame. Every time she blushes she's feeling turned on more. It's fascinating, really. She loves for people to see her cum, too, don't you Anna?"  
  
"Do not," she said as she turned beet red.  
  
"Tell the truth now, Anna," I said firmly.  
  
"Fine. Yes, I love for people to watch me cum and Brian has been turning me into a total slut this week with all the things he's making me do and I'm so horny all the time now and I hate it but I love it and well nevermind."  
  
"Nevermind what?" I asked her.  
  
"I really need to cum," she said. "This butt plug is driving me crazy just like I'm sure you planned."  
  
"Go ahead and cum for us then," I said.  
  
"Out here?"  
  
"The privacy fence has the neighbors blocked so yes, out here or wait until later."  
  
"Oh God yes," she said as she reached down and began rubbing her clit. She bent over and it wasn't long before she was shaking with a very powerful orgasm and nearly fell over, all the while watching Cindi watch her. She blushed and said "I'm turning into such a slut."  
  
"That's not a bad thing," Cindi said. "Many of my friends are sluts. I'm sure we'll all be great friends."  
  
Anna smiled shyly at that and we all went into the house.  
  
I sent Anna to the shower while Cindi surveyed the house and we agreed on where the cameras would go and where the server and monitor would sit. She described a system that could track Anna and always be broadcasting her no matter where she was in the house. It sounded great so she went off to buy the hardware.  
  
I decided it was time to set some rules up for Anna so she'd always know what was expected of her. After her shower I had her sit in her arm chair and put her legs up. Then I instructed her to hold her pussy open while we talked. She rolled her eyes but reached down and spread her labia open revealing her slightly damp vagina. I was going to keep an eye on it while we talked as I suspected her rules would make her wetter and wetter.  
  
"Okay, I've decided it's time you had some house rules so you'll always know what's expected of you so I thought we'd go over them." I picked up a sheet of paper on a clipboard I had stashed to the side earlier. "They are really pretty simple and I think you'll like them. Some are pretty basic, like the first one. You must be naked at all times unless otherwise instructed. You should be getting used to that by now." She nodded. "Also, be sure to keep yourself shaved and use your makeup so you always look your best. You are a beautiful young lady and we want everyone who watches you cum to appreciate that beauty." She blushed at that and I continued.  
  
"The next rule is pretty simple too," I said. "If anyone asks you to cum, you must do so. If they say to do it in a certain way, you must follow those instructions until you have cum for them. Like I said, pretty simple. One twist though. You're not allowed to cum unless someone is present to witness it. So from now on, no masturbating without someone else there. Since there are times you will probably be particularly horny, feel free to ask anyone if you can cum for them. Oh and always announce you're cumming."  
  
"Oh my God," she said. I noticed her pussy clenched then relaxed and was starting to look a little more damp.  
  
"Oh the rules get better," I replied. "Like this one. Anyone is allowed to play with your body at any time and you must let them. This includes your tits, pussy, and ass, but also anything else they might want to touch or fondle. Now doesn't that sound nice?"  
  
Anna surprised me by saying "It does, actually." Then she realized what she'd just said and blushed. "I mean no, it sounds awful," she quickly corrected.  
  
"That's what I thought," I said with a chuckle. Her pussy was definitely getting more wet. "Next up, a few of my friends will be stopping by regularly for blow jobs." She gasped while I continued. "You will happily blow them and swallow their cum. They may or may not be concerned with your orgasms but you will make sure they enjoy their own."  
  
I watched her pussy wink closed and then open while she considered this. "Those are the rules. The last is that they are all subject to verbal addendum. Pretty basic really. Now if you'd just sign at the bottom we can continue with your new life."  
  
Honestly, these rules weren't binding in any way and her signature meant nothing, really, but as long as she thought it did, that was great. She took the proffered clipboard and pen, skimmed the sheet then signed at the bottom before handing it back to me and spreading her pussy open again. It was dripping wet now with grool running down over the butt plug to the towel she was sitting on. It was proof that I had her and she would do anything.  
  
"Looking at how wet you've become while we discussed your new rules, I can't help but think how much you like them," I said.  
  
"Do not," she replied. "I'm just doing this to keep you from telling mom about the other night."  
  
"If I were you, I'd start telling the truth or I might decide to not let you cum at all."  
  
"Fine. I love the rules. They mean more people will be watching me and playing with me and the more we do this the hotter it gets so that I can't stop thinking about cumming and being played with and fucked and you didn't have anything about anyone fucking me in the rules and that's disappointing but I can't wait for more people to come see me and play with me and giving blowjobs is totally hot and I'm really horny can I cum now?"  
  
"Ok, put your hands behind your head," I said and she quickly did. This lifted her tits up in a wonderful fashion and I couldn't help but play with them for a few minutes while she sighed and moaned. She watched my face and after a few minutes began begging "Please..."  
  
She still had the good sized butt plug in so I decided I'd really fill her up. I retrieved the dildo from the coffee table and placed the head between her well lubricated labia. She squirmed and tried to envelop it but I held it out of her for a moment, teasingly. She whined and I slipped just the head into her and she gasped loudly.  
  
"Oh my God," she moaned. "I feel so full."  
  
"That's just the head."  
  
"If you put any more in I'll die," she whispered as she looked down to see what I was doing.  
  
"You're not going to die, you're just going to cum." I slid the dildo deep into her and she did just that. She cried "I'm cumming!" and her legs and breasts trembled while she had a massive orgasm. I held the dildo in place as her orgasm washed over her and eventually faded. "Now wasn't that nice?" I asked her.  
  
"No," she said and she caught herself, "that was amazing. I feel so full. More please." She blushed.  
  
I slowly slid the dildo out. "I think we'll stop for now." She whined softly. "You should go to the bathroom and take your butt plug out for a bit."  
  
"Aw, I want more," she whispered but she reluctantly got up and went to the bathroom.  
  
Now that we had some rules I decided to make a sign for the foyer that would let people know what to expect when they visited. I went to the den and sat down at the computer. I took in my cloud saves and selected a picture of Anna in her arm chair spread wide with her legs on the arms. I placed it into some publishing software and began composing the text for the sign.  
  
"While you are visiting our home, Anna will be naked and available for you to play with. Please take the time to play with her tits, pussy, and ass. She loves to cum for people and asking her to do so is always appropriate. Anna would love to cum while you watch."  
  
A bit wordy, but it got the basic rules across to visitors. I printed out a copy, laminated it, and then went to the living room to show her. She was sitting in her chair reading one of the porn paperbacks I had given her. "I think we should put this in the foyer," I said as I handed her the sign. "Then we won't have to constantly explain things to guests."  
  
"You're kidding, right?" she asked. She was looking at me incredulously.  
  
"Not kidding at all. Go find something to hang it with and put it on the wall across from the front door so everyone will see it when they come in."  
  
"Oh my God," she said, but she got up and went to complete her task. I gave her a few minutes then went to the foyer to look. She had just finished putting it on the wall using double sided tape.  
  
"Perfect," I said approvingly. "Now you're sure to have more cums and I'll bet people will be begging to visit."  
  
"Lovely," Anna said in a monotone voice. She didn't sound happy.  
  
"Don't you want more cums?"  
  
"Did you have to use that picture? I'm all spread open and I look like a slut. Couldn't you have just left the picture off or just used my face?"  
  
"Oh this is much better," I said. "It gets our guests primed faster. They might not read a sign, but a sign with a naked girl on it they will read. Besides, you are a slut now."  
  
"Fine," she said.  
  
It seemed that Anna was finally accepting her fate.  
  
Later Cindi texted to say she'd managed to get everything and would be over in a bit. She also let me know that Liv was coming with her. I was delighted to hear that. It meant Anna would get to eat pussy for the first time.  
  
Anna, who was sitting quietly reading her porn, was startled when the doorbell rang. I just grinned and motioned her up.  
  
"Go answer the door, Anna," I said.  
  
"B-but," she stuttered out.  
  
"You know the drill. Just act natural and answer the door. I'll be right behind you."  
  
She sighed and I followed her to the foyer. I saw Olivia smile when the door opened. She and Cindi were holding boxes but Liv was clearly happy to see Anna standing there naked. Olivia was wearing her standard microkini top and cutoff shorts.  
  
"Ready to learn to eat pussy?" Liv asked.  
  
"Oh my God," Anna responded with a blush. "It never stops."  
  
"Cindi is going to work on installing all the cameras while I teach you how to properly eat my pussy," Liv said with a grin. "Oh, what's this sign? Nice photo, Anna." Anna blushed again and Olivia continued. "If my hands weren't full..." she said with another grin.  
  
"Bring those things on inside," I said. "If there's more, we can send Anna out to get them. She needs to get used to being naked outside."  
  
"There's another box you can grab please, Anna," Cindi said.  
  
"Oh goodie," Anna said glumly and went outside to get it. I led the girls into the living room and Cindi set to work unpacking things.  
  
"I'll go ahead and get started," she said. "We may not get everything done this evening, but I'll do what I can and finish up tomorrow if I can't. If you have a stepladder that would be a big help."  
  
"I've got one," I replied. "I'll just grab it from the garage."  
  
When I came back with the ladder Anna was standing at one end of the room while Liv played with her nipples from behind. I watched hypnotized for a moment then remembered to set the ladder down near Cindi, who was working diligently.  
  
Anna moaned and leaned back against Liv as Liv began exploring Anna's labia with her fingers. It was a joy to watch Liv's deft fingers stimulating Anna. Soon Anna exploded in a trembling orgasm.  
  
"I'm cumming," she announced as she struggled to maintain an upright position against Olivia. Once she was done, Liv helped her to stand then began taking off her own clothes. Once she was undressed, she pulled Anna over to the sofa, sat down and spread her legs giving Anna a good look at her shaved pussy. Anna, knowing what was coming, knelt on the floor between Liv's legs and with no prompting leaned in to start her first tentative exploration of another woman's pussy.  
  
"That's it," Olivia said. "Just lick me like you'd like to be licked. It's your turn to make me cum."  
  
While I couldn't see what Anna was doing, it was certainly having its effect on Liv. Her breathing changed as she focused on the sensations from Anna's mouth on her pussy. It wasn't long until Liv grabbed Anna's head and held on tight while she came on her face. It was a spectacular sight, made all the more compelling by the sounds of Olivia cumming.  
  
As Anna sat up I heard Juanita speak behind me. "Now wasn't that something?"  
  
"Mom!" Anna cried out, shocked at her mother seeing her this way. She covered herself with her hands.  
  
"I thought I was coming home to prevent Brian from turning my daughter into a total slut, but judging from this poster," she held up the poster from the foyer, "I may be too late. And why is someone mounting cameras in the house?"  
  
"I can explain everything," I said. And I did.  
  
In the end, it all worked out and I'd like to say we lived happily ever after. Anna proved herself to be a total slut after all she'd been put through and Juanita, though not entirely happy with everything, let us settle down into an interesting routine revolving, somewhat, around Anna's newfound sluttiness. Unfortunately, I was never allowed to fuck her again, but life became much more interesting with Juanita in charge, but that is another story.  
  
Oh and there was no charge for the plumbing, but that too, is another story.