**Punishment Detail**

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**Punishment Detail Pt. 01**

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 Gail, 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 Gail 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 Gail's clothes because Anna is such a little thing everything of Gail's would be far too large. Gail is 5'8" and a curvaceous Latina beauty. Anna, on the other hand, is only 5' tall and almost elf-like in her proportions. She's a beautiful young lady but she and her mother's bodies have little in common other than their raven black hair and dark brown eyes.   
  
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 fairly 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."  
  
"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 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. 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."  
  
"Calm down. I would never cheat on your mother like that. 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 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. "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. "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 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. B-cups with small dark areola and small 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."  
  
She reluctantly obeyed, keeping her eyes to the floor, and I got my first true look at my gorgeous Latina stepdaughter. I'd like to say I wasn't having a reaction to her nudity, but the bulge of my jeans would have told you 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."  
  
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 Gail. 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 Gail 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," Gail 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 do now. Oh I'm being silly. You know the drill and you're always such a good daughter. I just can't imagine you in trouble. I'll see you next week. Kiss kiss."  
  
"Good night, mom. See you then."  
  
"Good night, Gail, call me tomorrow."  
  
"Ok honey. You two have fun this week while I'm gone. Have some father daughter time or something. G'night."  
  
I couldn't help but chuckle after Gail 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."  
  
"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.  
  
"While I may not have sex with you, that doesn't mean I can't enjoy looking at your naked body. You had best get used to it since you won't be wearing clothes all week."  
  
"Fine," she said. "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.

**Punishment Detail Pt. 02**

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 but keep me from cheating on my wife. It's funny, if it were anyone but her daughter being controlled, Gail would probably be all for it. She's fun like that.  
  
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.  
  
"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 at that moment and sputtered out a reply.  
  
"What do you mean, you won't be the only one?"  
  
"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'll be experiencing 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.   
  
"It's not what I'm going to do to you, it's what you are going to be required to do. Keep that in mind. You will be doing, I, and sometimes others, will be watching."  
  
"I'm doomed. I'm so doomed aren't I?"  
  
"I wouldn't say 'doomed' but you are seriously fucked, that's certain. Now 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 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?"  
  
"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."  
  
"I can and you will and that's just the beginning. Now spread your legs."  
  
Anna's entire body flushed but she 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 just that. She had her head hung down in shame and wasn't looking at me so 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, me. And I might 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.  
  
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 really wished I could stick my cock in there, but that was not my lot in life. I took a couple of pictures from inches away then told her to take her hands and spread her lips. She had 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 little girl toy 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.  
  
"I'm going to let that remark slide this time, Anna. But 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. 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 afraid I'd get in trouble with her mother if I did it, but you, you could be most helpful."  
  
"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 B-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 decide 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 my pussy 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 mom'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. Starting tomorrow you will be required to cum in front of me at least five times per day. Sometimes I'll help you, sometimes you'll simply masturbate for me, and sometimes I might have others make you cum. With the program I have in mind for you this week, I expect that by Friday you'll be begging to cum as many times as I'll allow you."  
  
"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 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.  
  
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 when she felt the first vibrations. 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.  
  
"I hate you," she sighed. I turned the vibrator back on.  
  
Two orgasms later she gave up fighting them and just lay there accepting each one as they came. Soon after she started helping them come by grinding as best she could against the vibrator to stronger orgasms. She had given up on shame and was now helping to get herself off.   
  
By the time she had seven orgasms I knew her reactions fairly well and her beautiful pussy was leaking fluids copiously. Now it was time to switch tactics. The first seven orgasms were simply direct stimulation with the vibrator against her clit. Now that I could gauge when she would come I could start teasing her to stronger orgasms. She had said she wasn't going to cum for me, but she had. Now I was going to tease her until she begged me to let her cum.  
  
I slid the vibrator down her slit and turned it on at the entrance to her pussy. I rubbed the head around her leaking hole, coating it with her lubrication. She gasped at some of the new sensations and tried to press her hips into the vibrator but I maintained tight control of how much sensation she had. I would slide the vibrator up toward her clit, then pull it away as she reacted to the proximity. Soon she was straining for more contact as I kept her orgasm just out of reach. She would whine frustratedly when I withdrew her stimulation and moan pleasurably whenever I reapplied it. I kept this up for several long minutes.  
  
"Please..." she whispered as I moved the vibrator away from her most sensitive areas. "Please let me cum."  
  
"I thought you didn't want to cum," I said as I continued to tease her.  
  
"Please let me cum. Please. I promise I'll do everything you tell me to do. Please, please just let me cum."  
  
"Let's make a couple of small changes first," I said and then began to untie her ankles. Once I had both legs untied I helped her ease them off the chair arms then helped her to her shaky feet. She was dazed, confused, and still extremely horny. I took the key out of my pocket and took the handcuffs off of her then helped her sit back down and raise her legs back to their position on the chair arms. She was loopy with desire and not paying strict attention to what was happening. She didn't notice when I picked up her phone and unlocked it. She was expecting me to continue so she was surprised when I handed her the vibrator.  
  
"Wha—"  
  
"You can cum now," I said.   
  
She only hesitated a moment before turning the vibrator on and pulling it to her pussy. She ground against it like there was no tomorrow and within twenty seconds had what I am sure was the most powerful orgasm of her life. Her body shook, her legs trembled, and her ecstatic moans filled the room. She held it in place for a good thirty seconds before her orgasm finally began to subside then she turned the vibrator off, leaned back into the chair, and sat there with her eyes closed, a sheen of sweat covering her and her pussy pulsing rhythmically. I captured the entire orgasm on her phone including a close-up of her contracting pussy, then sent the video to mine. She didn't even notice.  
  
Now I had a problem. I couldn't fuck my step-daughter, at least not without her mom's permission and I didn't expect to get that anytime soon. However, 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 have to take other measures. I decided on a shower. I took Anna by the hand, helped her up, and led her to the master bathroom. We had a shower more than large enough for two.  
  
"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 can't have sex with you, but I can't help but get horny with everything that's happening this week. 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? I suspect I'll see a lot more cum this week whether I want to or not."

"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.

**Punishment Detail Pt. 03**

I slept much better Sunday night although a noise I couldn't quite identify woke me around 3 a.m. I quickly identified it though. 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 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 based on what you just did, 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 give him a cum show."  
  
"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.  
  
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 while she tried to stare at the floor.  
  
Just then the doorbell rang and I went to greet my former partner.  
  
"Hi Brian," he said. "What's up? You said Anna wanted to speak to me?"  
  
"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 little 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 offer you a cum show. If you'd like I will 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. "I told her she was going to this morning and she's been thinking about it all day. 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. Bruce and I sat down 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 this time. 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 us watch her. Very soon her orgasm crashed over her, her body was shaking, and her moans once more filled the room. 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."  
  
"Please don't make me tell you," she said.  
  
"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 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 when mom comes back because you probably won't be able to play with me anymore and this is all so wrong and I can't help myself."  
  
She put her face in her hands and started crying. I grabbed a tissue and handed it to her.  
  
"Aw sweetie," I said. "Don't worry about mom or any of the other stuff. Didn't she tell us to do father/daughter things while she was gone?"  
  
She laughed at that and the tears ended. I sat back down next to 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 and he can shoot his cum on you too. Would that be ok, Bruce?"  
  
"Did you really have to ask me, Brian? Damn straight it's ok. How about I just stand over her there and she can jerk me off?"  
  
"Perfect," I said. "If you don't mind, I'm going to video this with my phone. I'll keep your face out of it."  
  
"That's fine," he said and he got up to stand in front of Anna. He unbuckled his pants then slid them and his boxers to his ankles. He had a pretty decent cock, already rock hard. Not too big, not too small and his balls were held tight up against it. He was probably holding a lot of cum in there.  
  
I grabbed my phone and positioned myself beside them. Anna tentatively reached up with her right hand and grabbed his cock. She gave it a squeeze then started slowly jerking him off. Her left hand drifted to her pussy where she began rubbing her clit. Bruce reached down and started playing with her nipples. This excited Anna who in turn started stroking his cock faster and rubbing her clit harder. It was a vicious cycle of stimulation that ended when Bruce groaned and began shooting cum onto Anna's chest. This triggered Anna's orgasm which in turn caused Bruce to cum harder still. I was glad I had it on my phone now. A few more and we could have movie night.  
  
Bruce pulled up his pants and stepped away. This allowed me to get in front of Anna to take pictures of my cum drenched girl. She actually looked up at me and smiled while I took the first picture. Then she started rubbing Bruce's cum all over her chest and I got shots of it all.  
  
"I think I need a shower now," she said.  
  
"Go ahead and get showered. Use the master bathroom and leave all the doors open."  
  
"Yes sir," she said as she stood and left the room.  
  
"You, Brian, are one lucky sumbitch," Bruce said. "What are you going to do when Gail comes back?"  
  
"I don't know, my friend, I just don't know."

**Punishment Detail Pt. 04**

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. I had learned that Anna, while ashamed of everything that was happening, 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 forced to cum with people watching.  
  
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 5' Latina beauty, her elfin figure, b-cup breasts, brown eyes, and shoulder length black hair. My eyes dropped to her exposed pussy which I insisted be on display this week. She could pretend to hate this all she liked, but the constant wetness of her pussy 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? What if someone mom knows 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 short, she really wasn't very visible as we drove to the hardware store. To the best of my knowledge no one saw her. 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 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 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 was needing 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, cupping her hand over her pussy as she shook with pleasure.  
  
"There, now wasn't that nice?" I asked.  
  
"No, it was horrible," she replied.  
  
"Based on the strength of your orgasm, I think you really liked it," 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.  
  
"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 tied 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 tied 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 and 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 Gail, Anna's mom and my wife.  
  
"It's your mother calling. What perfect timing," I said just before I answered the phone.   
  
"Hi honey."  
  
"Hello, Brian," Gail 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," Gail said. "It would certainly brighten my day and yours I'm sure."  
  
Gail 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?" Gail 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 Gail the picture of her standing in her crop top and short skirt. Gail 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 Gail'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.  
  
"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 Gail, 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 Gail's away. I had also ordered an assortment of butt plugs and a modest sized suction cup dildo. The other box contained a collar and leash that would come in handy tonight as well as 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," I said and held up the speculum for her to see. "It's time I had a good look inside your pussy."  
  
"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 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 then decided to end my completely hands off approach and took a finger to her clitoris. It was a joy to see her pussy walls react to the stimulation and throb erotically. Anna moaned but wouldn't look at me. I rubbed a bit longer and she turned to watch me, her face filled with longing. 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.  
  
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 fuck me with it. Please make me cum. I need you to make me cum."  
  
I slid the head back in and she moaned with pleasure. Slowly I slid the entire dildo into her pussy until the artificial balls were against her ass.   
  
"Oh my God, fuck me," she cried and so I did. Five stokes later she came. I kept fucking her with the dildo throughout her orgasm and she looked straight at me while she came. When it was clear she had finished cumming 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.  
  
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.  
  
I put the unused toys into one of the boxes and closed it up so she couldn't see them then I set about untying her. She was a little stiff from being tied so long in that position but she was young and would recovered 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.  
  
Thirty 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 our guests tomorrow night. We're going to have a little party and you're going to be 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 Magic Wand 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'm raising your orgasm allotment to 15 so that vibrator will come in handy. I'm going to take a leap of faith and trust you to count all 15 but I expect to hear you cumming at least that many times a day though that count may include any I've given your or any our guests give you. I'm sure your pussy is wet already thinking about the party tomorrow and riding that dildo."  
  
"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.

**Punishment Detail Pt. 05**

"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.   
  
"What is that, daddy?" 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."  
  
"You always manage to come up with hotter and hotter things," Anna said. "You're going to lead me around on a leash tonight?"  
  
"That's right, baby girl."  
  
"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."  
  
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 Gail. Who is this nude beauty you have on a leash?"  
  
"Hi Liv," I replied. "This is Gail'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 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? Gail 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 tomorrow night? I was going to throw a little party with Anna being the entertainment. I thought I'd let people play with her and put on a cum show. You game?"  
  
"I think I can make it. Does Anna eat pussy?"  
  
Anna blushed furiously.   
  
"She hasn't yet, but you can be her first. Bring a friend or three if you like. 7ish."  
  
"I'll be there," Liv said, "Anna, I can't wait for you to eat my pussy."  
  
"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." 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 had just 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 and shook with a strong orgasm. She turned red with shame as her orgasm subsided.  
  
"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."  
  
"Do not," 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. I can't wait for tomorrow night."  
  
"What's tomorrow night?" Tammy asked.  
  
"I'm having a little get together with Anna being the entertainment. Would you and Willow like to come?"  
  
"We'd love it," Tammy replied. "Where and what time?"  
  
The club kept post-its and pens on the tables since the use of phones wasn't allowed. I jotted the information down and handed it to her.  
  
"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 tomorrow."  
  
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 that reminded me I'm supposed to eat her pussy tomorrow and I've never done that but those books you have me reading make it sound like so much fun but I've never had anyone go down on me but I think it would feel amazing 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."

**Punishment Detail Pt. 06**

I called Gail 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 sent her the video of Anna desperately masturbating with the vibrator while I watched so she could see how powerful Anna's orgasms were. I told her about Bruce's visit and how Anna had cum for him and then jerked him off. I sent her that video as well as the picture of Anna smiling covered in his cum. 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. Gail 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. Gail 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" with a few restrictions. No one could fuck her little girl but she could give blow jobs and hand jobs and be toyed and played with and displayed however I saw fit. We could have our party but Gail wanted the things that happened to Anna on video, especially Anna eating pussy for the first time.  
  
"Don't wear my daughter's mouth out," she said. "You'd better be able to fuck me silly when I get home. And now I'm going to watch these videos again 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. 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 was mortified to learn I had sent her mother videos of her cumming but also seemed to be a bit relieved. 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.   
  
"Oh joy," she said sarcastically. "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. Since I didn't need to be hands off now, I was going to be touching her quite a bit. 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 and I apply lotion regularly you should be fine for the party tonight. I have other ways we can have fun today. Have no fear, we'll still manage to keep you horny all day. 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 tried to resist, but 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 almost anything I wanted with one exception 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 for the first time. 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."  
  
"Do not," 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 need 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. A massive orgasm shook her after about thirty seconds, that's how turned on she was. Her body shook the bed and I slipped the dildo out of her after her orgasm subsided. She settled down on the pillows with her lovely ass still in the air.  
  
I retrieved the phone and 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.  
  
"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 picked up the vibrator, made sure it was turned on then 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 lubricant's flowing, 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 to come downstairs to the living room and left her to follow.   
  
She paused at the living room entrance, 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 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 tonight, 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. "On you?"  
  
"Yes, your mother said I could use your mouth as much as I wanted and you can bet your pretty little ass I'm going to take her up on that."  
  
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!"  
  
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 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 and 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 daddy," 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 hand job playlist. I told her she'd be giving a hand job at lunchtime so she had better study hard. I put the random program back on the vibrator to drive her crazy while she worked the dildo. It was still early in the day, but it was going to be a good one.

**Punishment Detail Pt. 07**

"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 was forbidden to touch herself. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" she yelled when it turned off. "It's just not fair," she cried.  
  
I had her practicing hand jobs on her dildo while viewing my hand job playlist on the TV. The vibrator control app on my phone had been randomly teasing her for thirty minutes while she practiced and she was a hot desperate mess. 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. I told her she could stop practicing now and she was relieved.  
  
"Does this mean I can give you a hand job and then cum?" she asked.  
  
"Oh no, you won't be giving me the hand job. I never said it would be me."  
  
"Oh God," she said. "Then who?"  
  
"Whoever delivers our lunch. I was going to phone an order in. What would you like today?"  
  
The vibrator kicked on just then and Anna's eyes glazed over as she focused on trying to cum. "Noooo..." she cried when it shut off. 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. Can I cum now please? This thing is driving me nuts. I can't take it anymore."  
  
"You're taking it just fine, sweety. I'm sure you can take it a while longer. Now go get some paper, a pen, and some scissors and sit down at the kitchen table. Chop chop."  
  
I went into the kitchen and chose a decorative bowl from the china cabinet and sat it on the table. Anna wandered in a minute or two later and sat down with her supplies. She was dazed and flushed. I changed the settings on the vibrator app to only do a low buzz when it turned on. That way she'd better be able to focus on the task at hand.  
  
"Ok, we're making a party game for tonight," I said.  
  
"You mean you have a new way to torture me and I get to participate in its creation," she said. "Can I please cum now?"  
  
"I want you to cut a piece of paper into eight rectangles."  
  
"Fine," she said. She did as instructed while I watched.  
  
I told her that I was going to give her some sentences to write on each one, then to fold it twice and put it in the bowl. People would be then draw from the bowl and do what was on the papers. Then I told her the sentences to write and waited while she wrote each one. Here's what she wrote:  
  
"Please play with my tits."  
  
"Please rub my clit."  
  
"Please finger my pussy."  
  
"Please let me suck on your fingers."  
  
"Please finger fuck my ass."  
  
"Please fuck me with my dildo."  
  
"Please use my Hitachi on me."  
  
"Please lick my pussy."  
  
She would blush with each sentence, but she wrote them all, folded the papers and soon we had a bowl of tasks for our guests to draw from.  
  
Olivia called me asking who was coming tonight. I honestly hadn't gotten around to inviting anyone else, being worried about my conversation with Gail and then playing with Anna this morning. I told her as much. She suggested she bring her sister and Sharon. Sharon's husband Frank was out of town and she thought she'd enjoy the entertainment. She also suggested we declare it a pussy party with Anna eating all the ladies. I thought that was an outstanding idea but pointed out that I was male. She assured me that wouldn't be a problem. I readily agreed. I'd never met Liv's sister Cindi but I knew Tammy, Willow, and Sharon. Olivia always arranged the best parties at the club. Five women for Anna to entertain, it sounded like a good time to me.  
  
We hung up and I told Anna about the new plans. She blushed.  
  
"Let me see if I understand," she said. "Five women are coming over tonight and I'm supposed to go down on them all. At some point I'm supposed to ride my dildo for them until I cum, and there's going to be a game where they draw these tasks from this bowl and I'm supposed to just stand there and let them do these things to me."  
  
"You won't be standing," I said.  
  
"What will I be doing?"  
  
"You'll be tied to the coffee table just like I tied you yesterday with your legs over your head and your ass and pussy rising up in the air."  
  
"Oh my God," she said as she blushed. "I'll die of shame. That's awful."  
  
"What do you really think?" I asked firmly.  
  
"I think it's totally hot," she mumbled while turning red.  
  
I picked up my phone and turned the vibrator back to its highest setting then sat back to watch my step-daughter cum. Her first orgasm came pretty quickly and was quite strong. She locked eyes with me as she came. I kept the vibrator on.   
  
"Oh fuck!" she cried as she came again a minute or so later. Still I left it on. She was writhing in her seat and shaking when she came again yet she was still watching me watch her. "Oh my God holy fuck!" she cried during her fourth body shaking orgasm. She was on the verge of collapse when her fifth orgasm arrived and simply moaned while her body clenched up completely. I shut the vibrator off and she collapsed her head into her arms on the table.  
  
She sat like that catching her breath for a few minutes then looked up at me and said "That was amazing. That was awful. I have no control over my body."  
  
"You like having someone else in control, don't you?"  
  
"I can't help it. You do these things and they drive me crazy and make me want more and I can't even remember normal life now. If this is the new normal, how am I ever going to go back to school?"  
  
"It all seems pretty overwhelming right now," I said, "but it will all work out just fine. I suggest you get to know Tammy and Willow and see how they are handling things since you go to the same college."  
  
"I can't get to know them," she pointed out. "You have my phone."  
  
"Oh yeah, well that will change and they will be here tonight" I said. "Why don't you take out the vibrator now? You can have a little break."  
  
Anna reached between her legs and with some concentration, pulled the vibrator out of herself and sat it on the table. She looked relieved. I told her to stand up and bend over the table so I could take the butt plug out. I worked it out slowly and she moaned when her sphincter passed the widest point and contracted shoving it the rest of the way out. I took both devices to the sink and washed them before placing them in the dish drainer. Anna was still leaning against the table recovering.  
  
We were just settling into the living room when my phone rang. It was Bruce. He said he really needed to talk to me and asked him to meet him at our favorite drinking hole for lunch. He said it was really important but wouldn't tell me what was up. It looked like my lunchtime plans for Anna were cancelled. I told her that I had to go out and that she should fix herself some lunch while I was gone. I wasn't sure how long I'd be. She could watch Netflix if she wanted while I was gone. She seemed happy at the prospect so I decided to trust her to her own devices and meet with Bruce.  
  
When I got to the bar Bruce was waiting for me in a booth near the back fire exit. He already had a drink for me, whisky straight up, just the way I like it. I sat down to enjoy the drink and we made small talk for a few minutes. With my drink partially finished I asked him why we were here. My words came out more slurred than they should have though and things didn't look right.  
  
"I'm sorry, Brian," he said. "I had no choice. I know you'll understand later."  
  
I knew what he said but I couldn't make sense of it. He motioned to someone who walked over to the booth. I looked up and saw Gail. I heard her ask if I was almost out and that's the last thing I remember.  
  
I'm not sure how long I was out. When I woke up it was dark and I was naked and hungover in a strange hotel room. I stumbled to the bathroom to pee. When I came back out I saw a note on the nightstand.  
  
"Brian,  
  
I'm so sorry it had to come to this. With Bruce in the one video I decided to phone him and learn his side of the story. It was from him that I learned that you hadn't been entirely truthful with me. You hadn't told me of Anna's near arrest. I had played along because I had always wanted Anna to enjoy the same lifestyle as her mother. However, that lifestyle was of choice, not of coercion. It was clear that you were coercing my daughter into a situation that would not have been healthy for her in the long run and would not allow her to thrive in the real world. You were focusing her attentions only on sex and I cannot have that. She is my daughter and I will see to it that she grows into a powerful thriving woman like her mother. I contacted Olivia and arranged for her to manipulate you into an all-girl party as a back-up plan in case you wouldn't meet with Bruce. Don't hold it against him, he had no choice but I just wanted you to know there were multiple plans to separate you from Anna. You'll find all your clothes, $8,000 in cash, and divorce papers locked in your car in the hotel parking lot. Please sign the papers and return them right away or there will be consequences. The cash will allow you to start over in another city. I will ship all of your things to you wherever you end up. I will miss you, but she's my daughter and I must take care of her.  
  
Good luck,  
  
Juanita Gail Sanchez"  
  
She had signed it with her maiden name. I had fucked up and now I was going to pay. I wrapped a sheet around me and opened the door. It was time to start a new life.