**Sonia's Show**

by beth pgirl

*Introduction:*

*Sonia and her husband have invited a couple of friends to their place for a BBQ, although they have seen Sonia naked before and are probably expecting some of the same today, they are in for a bigger surprise than they can imagine.*

We have been planning the backyard BBQ for some time now, Sonia, my wife and I had invited another couple Steve and Debbie over to our house. Our yard has several mature trees surrounding a medium sized pool, the trees and an eight foot high fence give a reasonable level of privacy from prying eyes. The midsummer weather was hot, the midday sun was high in the sky and I knew we would all end up in the pool later that day but for now we are all concentrated on having a few drinks and discussing the real reason we were here.

You see my wife is my slave, she likes it that way and has been devoted to me for more than ten years. She is 30, she is an exhibitionist, she is a pain slut and a fuck slut. While we often play with our \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*ion of whips in private she has this fantasy of being naked and whipped in public. We pre-warned our guests that today they were to be given a show of her real devotion to me. This wont be the first time they have seen her naked, we went camping together a few months back and during that three day trip my wife was often naked and fully exposed in the open. While her dress standard today was no different, naked that is, her treatment may well be a new experience for our guests.

Sonia and I talked about this day, she was eager to be the only one naked, she wants to show Steve and Debbie how strong she is. So, as I said before, she is naked well almost naked, she is wearing her salve collar, soft but strong leather cuffs on each wrist and on her feet she has her black leather, almost knee high, stiletto boots. The boots lace up from ankle to knee over the front shaft, the strong black cord is wrapped from side to side around shiny chrome clips. The boots have no tongues and even the tightness of the lacing cannot bring the sides fully together, a vertical line of bare skin is just visible. The boot’s six inch high sharp heels make it difficult for her to walk on the soft grass. She must keep most of her weight on her toes so the heels do not dig into the ground. This makes every visible muscle in her legs tense up as she walks in the yard, the inside of her thighs pay homage to the gym work she does on a daily basis. Her body is toned like this all over, she takes great pride in maintaining herself in top condition.

Her outer pussy lips are well pronounced, beautifully rounded from the internal labia minora completing the contoured transition to the inner thighs without a single flaw, just perfect. Her clitoral hood is clearly visible where these lips merge, I think I can even see the hardened nub starting to protrude from under the hood, it will be like that most of the time she is naked in front of us. This is her desire.

As she dutifully carries out the tasks of a hostess, offering cheese, crackers and drinks, her magnificent breasts sit unmoving high on her chest. She measures 36 inches across the nipples with not one once of fat on her back, it is all firm, hard, round tit, so firm there is absolutely no sag. Her nipples are long, they are pierced, she has a horseshoe adornment hanging from a black 14 gauge nipple bar. The horseshoes are fantastic as they allow the flexibility to add a wide range of weights, rings or strings to each nipple, in fact almost anything goes, it is only limited by your imagination. Right now she has little bells hanging from each horseshoe, they give a little jingle as she moves.

Our guests are in their early thirties like us, they are fine specimens of the human race. He is athletic, tall and strong with well-tanned skin. Debbie is just the best eye candy, full figured blonde with long legs. She is wearing a light summer dress that buttons down the front to just below her crutch when she walks I get a glimpse of her upper thighs as the dress opens up. Of the ten buttons on the front of the dress only the four or five lower ones hold it closed. Her ample bosom has formed a deep cleavage which is clearly visible as the unbuttoned dress strains to contain the large melons. Debbie knows she is displaying her body, in fact I note she has undone a button or two more since she arrived.

Sonia now stands naked in front of Debbie, she has a drink in each hand, she offers Debbie the drink that she had requested. Sonia stands still and silent as all slaves should. Debbie initially ignores the offer of the drink and looks over Sonia’s naked body, up and down her front and peering around her shoulder to see the straightness of her back and the curve of her arse. Debbie lifts one of the nipple bells with a couple of fingers, gives it a gentle but firm tug distending the nipple until the sides around the hole turn a pale white. She lets it spring back, it gives a little jingle. Sonia barely flinched, she remained motionless. Debbie runs her index finger’s long, manicured nail from Sonia’s shoulder to the same nipple, tracing over the top of her firm breast and then around the nipple. It forms a sharp indent which leaves a faint mark that disappears almost as quickly as it was produced. She leans in and with a wet tongue licks the side of Debbie’s face from her jawline to her eyes. There is no pain in any of this only a confirmation of who the slave is and who is not. Sonia still has not moved a muscle.

Debbie takes the drink with her left hand and gives Sonia a little tap on her arse sending her off to complete her drink round. Debbie is demonstrating that she knows more about the role of a dominating mistress than she has let on in the past. She looks over to me and gives a seductive wink.

Sonia moves to Steve and hands him a beer, Steve and I have been talking and I reassure him anything goes, he is free to do whatever he likes with Sonia. He takes the beer in his left hand and then runs his free hand over her tits, fingering the bells as he goes. His hand cannot completely enclose even one of the huge mounds so he hands the beer to me. With his newly freed hand he now has more options.

Applying a slight force to spread her tits he pushes his left hand up into her cleavage, the back of the hand rubbing hard against her right tit while the palm moulds around the ball shape of her other. Imagine what this would be if she was wearing a tight bra. He then positions his right hand grasping the opposite side of this mound of flesh, his thumbs meeting under her nipple. He squeezes tight between both hands and rotates it a few degrees left and then right and bends the tip up, he then pulls her toward him. As the bells touch his shirt he kisses her full on the lips, she responds exploring his mouth with her tongue. He lets go of her tit and moves his hands to her back, he squashes her body tight against his as the passionate kiss continues.

This last but a minute and as they break he palms her crutch lifting his hand up for me to see the womanly slime from her wet cunt. Sonia moves away and as she disappears inside we watch her arse cheeks flexing alternately as each pace is taken.

Steve takes his beer back and we all three stand around discussing Sonia. I suggest it would be a good time to get more comfortable ourselves and strip down to our swimmers. Without hesitation Steve and I remove our outer garments and throw them on a spare chair. We are in tight speedos, Steve’s package is obviously coming down from a mild erection, the elastic Spandex type material clearly shows the outline of his oversized manhood. Debbie points it out and playfully grabs a handful which does nothing to assist it returning to normal.

Debbie has her dress unbuttoned and lets it slip off her shoulders, as it falls to the ground in a silken pile my eyes almost pop out. She is standing there in a string bikini and by “String” I mean “String”. There are only three meagre elongated triangles of white satin that are held together by translucent plastic strings. The triangles are all the same size about 1 inch at the base and about 3 inches long. The outfit does little to cover her modesty.

Each of her nipples push a bump in their respective coverings while the areolae can be seen protruding from each side of the narrowing triangle shape. Her boobs show an indentation caused by the string straining to hold the heavy globes. I don’t need a tape to tell me they are in excess of my wife’s 36 Inches and for that reason they appear to have a little sag. My eyes are drawn down across her flat, rock hard tummy, past her navel to the inverted triangle of her thong. Although her clit may be covered the lower end of this small piece of material is being devoured by her pussy. The inverted apex slips between the exposed lower lips before turning into string and disappearing up the crack of her bum. Need I say more? OH yes – not a pubic hair is visible, nor any evidence of shaving, I suggest she is totally and permanently hairless.

My manhood begins to thicken.

I say to Steve , “ I think it is time to move this show along a bit, when Sonia comes back we will string her up and have some fun”. Debbie looks at both of us with an evil grin, I have trouble keeping eye contact with this beautiful big pair of tits sitting on her chest straining against the inadequate material. Steve put his hand on her shoulder and runs it up behind his wife’s neck, he pulls her into his lips and holds her there for a passionate kiss. When they break he says to her “you’re a real bitch aren’t you?” as he gives her a playful smack on her arse.

Debbie puts her glass close to her lips and just before she takes a sip she adds, “I am really looking forward to this, I think Sonia will be sorry she invited me” and then she drinks.

Sonia is taking a long time inside so I go and check what she is up to. As I enter the house she is kneeling on the floor just inside the door, head bent down with her outstretched hands offering me the end of her leash, the other end attached to her collar. “Please treat me like the slave bitch I really want to be” she says, “humiliate me, mark my body with your whip.”

I take the loose end of the leash and pull her to her feet, I give her one last loving kiss before leading her outside.

“Look what I found inside” as I hold the leash high and while standing still I pull Sonia in a small circle showing her off to our friends. “Debbie, do you want to do the honours” I say as I pass the leash to her.

As Debbie takes the leash I motion her towards a gap between two of the trees where I already have a rope hanging from each tree. The ropes are laid our specifically to hold her wrists high and spread when attached properly. Debbie leads Sonia to where I am standing and I point to a small two step stool sitting at my feet and tell her to get Sonia up on the stool. Although the stool is only about eighteen inches high it is still not that sturdy on the grass but Sonia manages to get to the top and balance there in her boots. This stool is part of my strategy which will become evident in a couple of minutes.

Now that Sonia is in position I take her left hand and attached it to one of the ropes making sure the rope is secure on her wrist cuff and there is no slack in the rope. While this is happening my wife’s tits are close to Debbie’s eye level and she has hold of them assisting to help steady Sonia. I repeat the process with the other wrist. Debbie reaches up and unclips the leash and we stand back and admire my wife standing naked arms spread in the open air. Her body is glistening in the midday sun, small droplets of sweat are forming on her upper chest as she uses her leg muscles to keep in firm contact with the stool.

It is at this time that I reach down and pull the stool out from under her feet.

Sonia gives a little grunt as her body drops the few inches until her toes make contact with the ground. I have been very careful to set the ropes so that once the stool is removed her arms will be stretched tight but she will still have ground contact. This is important if she is to spend any length of time trussed up like this.

Next I go behind the BBQ and retrieve a spreader bar, it is adjustable and has a leather strap on each end. I attached each of the ends to her boot covered ankles and open the spread until she is fully exposed and struggling to keep her toes on the ground. Her ankles are now about three feet apart and I run my hand up her leg to her pussy and slip a couple of fingers inside showing Debbie the ease of access I now have.

So with my wife now helpless, naked and spread wide, Debbie takes the hint and runs her hands up and down Sonia’s ribs passing the side of her tits to her armpits and back down. She uses her long finger nails to lightly play with the exposed skin. As Debbie turns side on to us she grabs our eye contact and without looking away runs one hand between Sonia’s legs and give her pussy a good rub.

“This is fun” she says, “I could play here all day”.

I reply, “That’s fine, you play for a bit while Steve and I have a beer”. Steve and I grab a seat and watch the girls. At this time I have a boner that is busting to get out of my swimmers.

Debbie turns back to Sonia who is now showing signs of discomfort, she flexes her biceps trying to get some slack in the ropes but none is available. Debbie hugs Sonia’s naked body around the chest, two sets of tits crushing together, we get a good view of Debbie’s rump, two bare globes with a string emerging from the top forming the thin waste band of her bikini bottoms. As she leans in towards Sonia she takes some weight off her own feet which adds to the stress Sonia is feeling in her widely stretched arms, the trees rustle a bit as the branches she is tied to move. Debbie buries her face into Sonia’s neck and is obviously biting her hard, we hear Sonia gasp in pain, we can see her trying to kick but her legs they are held widely spread by the spreader bar. One knee bends up but it doesn’t help much pulling the opposite foot vertical to her body, these actions merely highlight her discomfort.

Debbie slides around to my wife’s back and squashes her own body, her own tits, against Sonia’s back. We see her hands appear running up from Sonia’s hips to eventually cup each of her tits, she looks at us over Sonia’s shoulder with a wicked evil grin on her face.

As Debbie grabs the nipple bells and distends the teats again she licks Sonia’s left ear overly salivating the area so it is completely moist with her spit. Her tongue is exploring inside the ear canal. She moves to the side and begins to dry hump Sonia’s leg, Debbie’s left tit is now mashing with the side of Sonia’s tit, Debbie’s small bikini top cannot fully contain the orbs while this is going on, her nipple slips free as the material is pushed away from the centre of the mound. Debbie’s left hand has moved down and is now playing with Sonia’s pussy lips. We can hear a slurping sound and can now see girl juices being stirred up between my wife’s legs.

“Hey Debbie”, I call “come over here for a minute”

I refill her glass with a scotch as she repositions her bikini top in an attempt to cover that exposed nipple. I tell her to get a bunch of clothes pegs from the laundry and we will clip them on to Sonia’s body. As she is moving off to get them Steve and I watch that perfect bare arse working, just like my wife’s did, developing a little crease that appears and then disappears with each step.

I get up and take a drink to my lover offering it to her lips, she drinks a big gulp but breaths out heavily when she realises it is straight scotch and not so smooth as it goes down her throat. I say to her “You had better have more of this, it may ease the pain to come”. I run my free hand over her bound and naked body feeling her magnificent tits, flicking those nipple bells while she finishes the glass I am holding to her mouth.

Debbie returns with a basket of the pegs and in the basket was some string I purposely put in there earlier today. Sonia sees them and begins to say “No, no, no not those pegs”. Sonia and I have played with pegs before but they are the weaker ones you get from the sex shop, these ones are larger plastic, each with a strong spring to ensure the clothes do not fall from the line.

I gently pat her on the side of her face to settle her down, “don’t sweat my girl there is nothing you can do now so just enjoy”. I slip my hand behind her head and pull her to my lips for a passionate kiss and as I do I sneak my left hand to one of her nipples and pinch hard against the bar that is imbedded therein. She tries to pull her head back but I hold her groaning mouth to mine exploring her inner mouth with my tongue. My manhood is beginning to grow hard.

After a few seconds I break the kiss and stand in front of her, Debbie reaches down and feels my cock through my swimmers. She still has the peg basket in her other hand so I tell her to start dressing Sonia with them. I take a few seconds to unclip the bells hanging from my wife’s nipples, this gives Debbie better access to clip pegs direct on those sensitive buds.

The pegs are strong, they have little serrations on the clamping end so they don’t slip. Debbie has placed several on Sonia’s trunk, she must first pinch up a piece of skin and hold it there while she places each peg on. I note she pinches the tight skin with her fingernails and harder than necessary, she is a real sadist I am sure. Sonia squints her eyes as she undergoes the individual torture of each peg, one by one. It takes only a few minutes for Debbie to place ten or twelve pegs up each side of her body from her pubis, just above her pussy, curving out to the side of her waist and then running up to the underarm swell of each tit. That sensitive bulge where each mound swells from the flat skin at the side of her rib cage to form an almost a perfect ball before it transitions into the pointed nipple.

Sonia is calm, once the pegs are clamped the pain of each pinch point settles down to barely a mild throb which she is comfortable with. I intend to increase her discomfort level.

I take a couple of pegs from the basket, I open the first one, grab her right nipple and lift the horse shoe jewellery up and then twist the nipple a bit to make the nub erect. I can see the tiny muscles around the teat contracting, tensioning up the amber flesh. I look into her eyes and see a small tear appearing as I offer the peg to the tip of the nipple and close it slowly against the imbedded piercing bar. I let go, she winces in pain. The tears in her eyes are more prevalent now although she is not crying or complaining.

Before I can do the other nipple Debbie takes the second peg from my hand and sets about repeating the process on Sonia’s left tit. She leans down to suck the nipple erect, what a sight, seeing an almost naked gorgeous woman sucking the tit of my naked and bound wife, she takes longer than needed but who is complaining. My manhood breaks free of its confines, only I notice.

Debbie straightens up flexing the peg open and closed a few times in front of Sonia. She places it over the erect nipple positioning just the tip of the nipple between the teeth of the peg. As she starts to close the teeth the thin fleshy membrane is squashed against the imbedded bar, she is not gentle and she lets the last bit of movement slip though her finger tips. The pegs snaps closed. This draws a gasp from my wife, she involuntarily withdraws her shoulders attempting to pull away from the peg.

Sonia is obviously hurting but like the salve she wants to be she remains silent and uncomplaining, only the occasional gasp escapes her mouth. I reach down and feel her pussy cupping it with my hand, my fingers touching her anal passage. I slowly draw my hand back pushing my middle finger into her slit as it passes and giving her clit a gentle rub. She is wet, my hand is wet, I rub a little longer and watch the pleasure in her face but I do not allow her to cum.

I break away and move back to where Steve is sitting, he has been clearly enjoying the goings on, I can see his arousal is much like mine. I pick up my drink and hand him a few pegs and say “it’s your turn, I think you know where these should go”. He doesn’t have to be told twice, he gives his wife a little kiss and a slap on the arse as they pass each other. Debbie joins me as we both take a seat, pick up our drink and watch on with interest.

Steve has knelt down in front of Sonia’s crutch, his body is blocking our view of what is happening but we can see the occasional squint of pain in Sonia’s eyes which tells us he is applying the pegs. Debbie reaches over and inside my swimmers and grabs my erect cock and almost subconsciously plays with it while we concentrate on what is happening in front of us.

We hear a squeal from Sonia and notice her face is contorted in pain, Steve looks over his shoulder and says “that one went on her clit”. He gets up and moves away so now we can see he has placed two rows of pegs on her pussy lips and one right on her clit. It is obvious due to the bulge in his swimmers that he is also sporting a large erection. Sonia is wriggling in her bonds, she is beautiful to watch tied up, spread and in discomfort.

By this time Debbie has freed my cock from my swimmers and is trying to remove them all together, I assist and within a few seconds I am totally naked. Steve follows suit real quick. Debbie is now on her knees with a cock in each hand, she pulls us both close enough to be able to suck our cocks alternating from one to the other. I feel the greatest pleasure as she spends a few seconds holding my cock between her lips while she uses her tongue to explore the sensitive underside of the glans. If she keeps this up I will cum but I don’t want to do that yet.

As she breaks away I help her to her feet and look to Steve saying, “man, she gives wonderful head”

Steve replies, “I agree, she is absolutely the best I have ever experienced, wait until she deep throats you” as he puts his finger under her bikini top, pulls it out and lets it snap back onto her nipple and suggests she get rid it. She undoes the two strings and throws the small piece of attire onto the table. Steve points to her bikini bottoms and motions her to get rid of it. Again she undoes the strings and tosses the piece onto the table.

Now I can see her complete body in all its beauty, her large areola and long nipples complement her fantastic boobs. She puts her hands under them holding them up for us to have a closer inspection. My gaze is then drawn to her bald pussy, her labia are quite large and now have the freedom to hang low outside her lips. Stunning, absolutely stunning.

All this time Sonia has been hanging in her bondage not saying anything but obviously feeling uncomfortable, she is continually trying to get a better footing on the ground. She has also been watching Debbie suck my cock while she is unable to join in.

I make my way to Sonia with another scotch in my hand and offer it up to her mouth, again she drinks it all but gives a little cough as the spirit runs down her throat. I am standing beside her and begin running my hand loosely over her body making sure to fold the pegs against her body and let them flip back upright. I pay particular attention to the two on her nipples, flicking then hard with my fingers, they appear firmly locked onto the nipple compressing the tender flesh against the nipple bar. The little horseshoe is sitting in the upper edge of the peg and flips around when I do but comes back to rest quickly.

I look over at Steve and Debbie, Steve is massaging some sun tan lotion into his wife’s body. The sun is high in the sky and now I am beginning to also feel the burn. Sonia has a red tinge starting to appear on her shoulders and upper breasts.

Considering the situation I say to the group, “it about time we progressed with the activities so we can have a swim, Debbie can you bring some lotion over to me please”. As Debbie brings the tube over to me I say, “Please cover my body so I don’t get burnt”. She replies, “only too happy to “as she begins to massage the lotion into my shoulders while I stand in front of my wife. She finishes my shoulders in about thirty seconds and then says “now for the rest of your body”. She steps back and squeezes half of the tube onto the tips of her naked breasts and comes to the front of me and begins doing squats while at the same time pushing her tits against my body. To keep me from moving back she has hold of my bare arse. Up and down, side to side, her tits rub against me, on the down stroke my stiff cock slips through her slippery cleavage as her nipples rub on my thighs. She takes a couple of minutes to completely cover the front of my body and then repeats the process with my back. Sonia looks on.

Debbie starts to put lotion on Sonia but I stop her saying , “we will get her later, first we have work to do”. I go into the house and bring back a long rectangular case not unlike a case that you would find a pool cue in only this instance the contents are more sinister and Sonia know exactly what is inside.

I lay the case on the table and ask Debbie to open it. She approaches with a captivated curiosity placing her fingers on the two latches, her bare breasts rise higher than normal as she inhales fully in preparation for the reveal.

We hear a double click as the latches are freed and then watch as she folds the long lid back on its hinges. She gasps. She stalls. Then, she reaches inside and places her right hand on the chrome studded handle of a Stock Whip. She takes it out of its place in the padded case leaving behind an empty furrow that was designed to hold and protect it. As she lifts it up the trailing tail of the whip follows, it’s length tells us it must have been doubled over twice. She excitedly holds the device up to show us, the handle is about a foot long and the tail trailing over her other hand almost touches the ground. Debbie runs the handle against her nipples bending then up and down as it passes, she has that school girl look of excitement as she continues to play with it.

I walk over to the case and pull out a second whip that had been missed in the preceding excitement, this whip is a simple crop, a small handle turning into a thin semi rigid fibre glass shaft of about two feet long with a doubled leather strap on the end. I say to our naked friends “Don’t forget this” as I wave the crop around, “it will become very important soon”.

I pour another glass of scotch and ice and move over to Sonia, I offer her the drink and ask “are you sure you want to go through with this”, I show her the crop and use it to point to Debbie holding the whip. Sonia simply nods and drinks what I offer her. I reach around her suspended body and give her a hug and as I plant a loving but forceful kiss on her lips and my tongue dives deep within, she returns the same strong kiss. Her peg adorned and naked body feels good against mine I feel the pegs digging into my chest, my stiff cock is pushing against her pussy but I do not let it enter.

Sonia and Steve come over and stand very close by. I break the embrace and turn to them saying “let’s get on with them main event”, “You guys stand back a little and I will demonstrate the crop on her”. Sonia is rubbing the handle of the whip she is holding between her own legs the little studs obviously flicking her clit as they pass and I can see she is wet, the handle has a sheen to it.

As they move back a little I say “first we need to remove some of these pegs”. I raise the crop aiming for the two pegs on the side of her left breast and then bring it down with a firm force. The leather tip hits the stretched skin hard just above the first peg and then continues down swelling of the breast until there is no more skin to contact. One of the pegs hits the ground near my feet, Sonia jumps a bit and gives out a low “ARGHHHH”, she does not make a big issue of the first hit to her body. I can now see the indented skin where the peg was, two white rectangles with small ridges where the peg’s teeth had bitten just a few seconds ago. The skin now slowly regains the natural tone as the blood rushes into the areas where it had been excluded due to the pressure from the peg. I also note just above the pegs mark there is a rectangular red patch forming about one inch wide and three or four inches long, the evidence of the crops first contact with the skin of her bare tit.

I quickly follow with another hit to the same area to dislodge the second peg that remained from the first attack. This peg hits the ground, another groan of pain from my naked wife. I see a little trickle of fluid seeping from her pussy and move in to trace the indentations on her boob with my index finger and then continue it down to her clit and beyond. The pegs on her pussy do little to hide the moisture, a sign that her body is betraying her, she is enjoying herself.

I look over at Steve, he has his hard cock in his hand rubbing the tip, Debbie is leaning on his shoulder pushing her bare tits into his side while she runs her free hand over his chest. Their attention is riveted on the show that Sonia and I are providing, as I watch them I convince myself I am going to fuck Debbie later, fuck her real good.

I call to Steve, “come over and watch closer, I want you to do the other side in a minute”. As he watches I continue with the process of whipping off the four or five other pegs that run from below her left boob across her rib cage to the centre of her Mon Venus. I aim to strike the flesh well before each peg to ensure I get it first time, that is the skill of a true master. As the crop hits her skin and knocks each peg off Sonia give her usual painful gasp but nothing more.

Once they are all gone, I did miss one and had to hit twice, I stand back and let her know now is the time for the nipple peg.

I tell her, “now poke you tits out and pull your head back or I may hit your nose”. As best she can she pushes her chest out, straining her arms against the bonds that hold her upright and spread, trying her hardest she stands on her toes, pulls her head back and tenses for the inevitable. She turns her head to the side and looks at me from behind her arm, her eyes have an element of fear showing. To get my aim I lift the crop high and gently lower it to the nipple, flicking the horseshoe jewellery up to rest on the upper part of her areola, out of the way of the pending strike. I lift again and within a split second I swing down hard.

If you could see in slow motion you would witness the crop’s leather end striking the base of the nipple, folding the nub down as the leather runs the very short distance to the peg and then catching on the plastic edge where it momentarily stops until the extra force to dislodge the peg is naturally applied as my swing continues through the arc. The peg is ripped off and this time Sonia screams out loud, “FUCK”, and then continues to whimper for a few seconds. She looks to me with tears in her eyes and apologies for her discretion. I reach in and give her nipple a little rub looking closely at the marks left by both the peg and the crop, she just closes her eyes soaking up the sensations.

“Well”, I say as I look to our friends watching, “what do you think about that”, as I hold the breast tip in an offer to them to have a closer look.

Debbie replies, “that was fantastic” she gently pushes me aside and leans in to lick the overly erect nipple taking it fully in her mouth. The two naked women are just stunning and Debbie’s actions do little to relax my raging manhood. She pulls back from the nipple and again leans in to hug Sonia planting a full open mouth kiss on her lips, turning her head slightly sideways so she can get full lip to lip contact, it is clear to see that both tongues are actively scouring each other’s mouth. The four tits rub together, Debbie reaches down and palms my wife’s cunt, as her fingers work inside we can hear the slurping sound indicating someone is very excited.

Steve and I watch for a minute or so and then I say “time to continue, break it up now Debbie”.

Debbie beaks the embrace and gives me a mischievous smile. I tell her to get the string that was with the pegs and demonstrate how to thread it through the line of pegs on Sonia’s right side. Starting with the lowest peg she threads the string through the opening on the hinge of the jaws on each peg until she has all the pegs connected. I motion her to include a run through the pegs on both sides of Sonia’s pussy ending up at the “Clit Peg”. Debbie takes a long time to do this, she is playing with Sonia’s wet cunt we can see her lean in for a lick, Sonia’s eyes close in pleasure.

Once the string is threaded I take over and tie the lower end of the string to the clit peg, I ensure it is a good knot, I do not want it to come undone. Now there is a lot of slack in the string so I slowly pull the slack through from the upper most peg until there is a firm line down her right hand side around her pussy and up to her clit. I am standing a couple of feet in front of Sonia while I tie a good sized loop in the string.

Sonia is watching, Sonia is sweating in the hot sun, Sonia is concerned.

“Now Debbie” I say, “you have total control, you can pull this fast or slow but you must completely pull all the pegs off in one go. If you don’t then you will get punished yourself”

“MMMM, Maybe, maybe………”, she replies with a challenging look as she rubs her naked breast and takes a stance like a runner ready to accept a baton from a team member, arm out stretched back slightly towards my wife. I hand her the loop.

“On the count of three”, I count as I share my gaze between the two girls, “One… Two……THREE”.

Debbie swings her arm away from Sonia and at the same time takes a full step in the same direction. The initial movement only tightens the string, anchored by the clit peg and sliding around her pussy lips and up her right side torso becoming taught under all the others. As the tension grows, the first peg, the top one on the tender side of Sonia’s right breast, strains against the pull trying to hold firm the flesh captured in its jaws. As this peg drags at the skin the skin is distended until just a minute piece remains in the strong jaws, finally this last element of resistance gives way and the peg flies off. This happens to the remaining pegs down her right side and eventually tearing at the few clamped around her pussy lips, all the time the tension is being help by the clit peg which gives way as the last couple come off. This process has taken little more than a second or two.

Sonia screams. She screams so loud that I think the neighbours may come out, she looks down at her tortured body spotting the row of red marks where the pegs were. She is trying to rub her pussy lips by closing her legs but the spreader bar does not permit her any relief, she is whimpering quietly now.

Debbie goes back in for another kiss and runs her hand along the little ridges where the pegs were, again she palms Sonia’s pussy and rubs her clit, Sonia changes her whimper to a pleasurable groan and tries to dry hump Debbie’s hand. There is just one peg remaining, it is on her right nipple. While holding Sonia in a tight lip to lip contact Debbie grabs the remaining peg between her fingers and twists it clockwise and reverse a few times, she pulls it away from Sonia’s body and slowly open the jaws, the nipple pops out and as the blood rushes in Sonia again gives a little moan into Debbie’s mouth. Debbie backs away.

Steve comes up and runs his hands over Sonia’s body using the excuse to feel the crop welts and the fading indentation from the pegs. Deep down I think he is looking for an excuse to fondle her body. His hands linger on her boobs completely running around the mounds trying not to miss an inch of flesh. He has a raging erection much like me at the moment.

I back away and get another drink for my wife, as I approach again Steve steps aside and I offer the glass to her lips and as before she drinks it down in a couple of gulps.

“Time for a swim” I say to our guests.

Steve replies “what about Sonia”.

“No Steve, she is ok there for a bit longer, she will do good baking in the sun it will help tenderise her skin for the whipping she is about to receive” , “Let’s GO” I motion as the three of us get in to the pool.

The water is warm due to the summer sun but still enough to cool me down. Debbie’s tits are now weightless sitting higher on her chest almost unaffected by gravity, she moves close to me and reaches down under the water to grab my cock. She gives it a few tugs and it is now hard again, Steve also moves in and gives her a full on kiss, lifting her arse up until she is almost floating but she still hasn’t let go of me. Her tits break the surface so I take the opportunity to have a suck on the one closest to me, my lips completely surrounding the nipple and areola. Steve is busy sucking her face and trying to hold her on the surface, she has to let go of my cock, it is getting out of reach. I move down her body and get between her legs which with a little help from me are now on the surface. I position her lower legs over my shoulders and am now facing her open pussy, I lean in and begin licking her slit. It is moist inside and not only from the pool water I can clearly taste her sweet womanly juices indicating her state of arousal.

I reach under her and position my thumb at the entrance to her anal passage, I wriggle it around the tight opening until I can feel her relax and allow me to push it further in. It slips in stretching her sphincter until the base of my thumb stops any further progress. I begin circular motions inside her arse with the tip of my thumb and now I close my remaining fingers on her external arse and clamp her tight with my hand. With this hand I push her higher so my mouth can get full force on her cunt, my tongue dives deep within.

For the next few minutes Steve has the top end of his wife and I have the bottom end, we play, we make her cum hard. Steve says “let’s get her out of here and she can service us.” I unplug my thumb from her arse and drop her legs then make my way out of the pool to the poolside lounge. Steve escorts her out and leads her to me then pushes her to her knees between my legs.

He grabs a handful of hair and forces her face over my rock hard cock pushing down until it all disappears inside her mouth. Her chin hits my balls and he holds her there until she starts to struggle, pushing against my legs with her hands. She needs air but Steve holds firm for a few more seconds and then pulls her off. “I know how long she can hold her breath” he says. As her face comes completely off my cock a long string of thick saliva drains from her mouth but just as she is getting some air into her lungs Steve pushes her onto my cock again and this time pumps her head up and down the full length of my manhood. He lets her have the occasional breath but keeps this process going for two or three minutes until I spew my load into her mouth. I lean back and stare at my hanging wife as I continue to convulse in spasms of ejaculations. All she can do is hang there and watch, she smiles at me.

Steve pulls his wife off me and lays her on the grass and simply fucks her, pumping hard for a couple of minutes until finally he pulls out and spurts his cum all over here tits. She now looks a real mess with my cum mixed with her saliva all over her face and Steve’s cum over her torso. He grabs her Bikini top and ties her hands behind her back so she cannot clean up.

“Steve, let’s have a drink and then finish off the day’s activities before I get the BBQ going”.

“Ok, I need a few minutes anyway after that great fuck, I really needed the release” he replies.

Meanwhile Debbie is sitting on the grass a little uncomfortable but contented. I am sure if she really wanted to she could break the binds holding her hands behind her back. Her arms in this position make her tits stick out proudly from her chest, it is a real sight to see, it makes for a discussion point while we drink.

After we finish discussing Debbie I ask Steve, “What do you think about Sonia strung up like she is.”

“She looks gorgeous, the way she is stretched shows every rib in her body and accentuates the curve of her tits just below her armpits. I love her inner thighs, the shape just before they turn into her pussy, you are one lucky man” he responds. “And you thoughts about my wife” he asks.

“Mmmm much the same I guess, she has a great body and gives good head, but I think she could use a little discipline, I mean look at her sitting there covered in slime” As I respond I give a small laugh at the irony of the final words in my comment.

Steve asks “Maybe one day you can give me some tips on discipline?”

“When we finish our drinks I will do more than that, I will give you a demonstration” I tilt my head and with my eyes I direct his attention towards Sonia. She is becoming a little agitated now, she has been suspended like this for about an hour, her arms must be getting tired.

“Steve, let’s give Debbie a close up view of the action, I think we should tie her ankles to Sonia’s ankles and with her hand behind her back she will have no choice but to watch”

Steve replies “OK “, and drags her feet to line up with Sonia’s. I toss him some rope from the table and he ties the girl’s left ankles to right and right to left. Debbie is now lying on her back hands trapped beneath her looking up at Sonia, Sonia on the other hand is looking down at Debbie. Both pussies spread wide open, wide.

I pick up the stock whip and give it a couple of cracks in mid-air, I am experienced with this whip and so is Sonia, well she does know how the receiving end feels at least. This however will be the first time she has been whipped in front of other people, we had discussed this and she is eager to demonstrate her resilience, I on the other hand am determined to break her in front of our friends.

“Steve, I will demonstrate the use of this whip and then give it to you so you can give her a couple of hits. It is important to first calculate your shot so as not to cause any unintended harm, for example you do not want to hit the face or neck. I normally stand back and have a practice swing or two which are so light they barely touch the skin.”

I stand about five feet to Sonia’s left side and about the same to her rear. She looks stunning from here I can see her upper thigh muscles strong and hard they join in to her trunk at the base of her arse cheeks. These half round globes appear attached to her body below a rigid back that is slightly bent forward at the rear of the waist. The perfect hourglass shape which is partially formed by these features is clearly evident from this angle and the side of her left breast forms the only deviation from such an almost geometric figure.

I come back to reality, holding the whip in my right hand I lightly swing aiming at Sonia’s shoulder blades. The whip barely touches her skin, I repeat this process a couple of times, Sonia is tensing up waiting for the real strike. On the fourth swing I bring my arm forward with lightning speed and continue the swing until way after the whip has struck her body. The on-swing is the secret to inflicting pain and getting the cracking sound as the whip strikes the flesh.

Sonia’s upper body jerks forward in a futile attempt to escape the whip that has already hit her, she gives a low grunt and then relaxes back into the position supported by the ropes. Debbie looks up from her position at Sonia’s feet, mouth agape.

“Steve, come over here and have a look.” I motion him over the see Sonia’s back. “See the red line gaining colour, the welt starting to rise and particularly see where the tail of the whip has wrapped around her side and struck just here on the side of her tit, that’s where it hurts the most. The perfect shot is where the tip of the whip lands right on the nipple”.

Steve runs his fingers along the welt and uses the tips of his finger to prod the mark developing on the side of her breast. “I love it”, he says as I see his cock growing again.

“Ok stand back Steve and I will land a couple more”, I step back and take my practice swing aiming for the soft lumbar region just above her rump. Again my target is to have the tip wrap around her waist and leave a tell-tale mark on her side. My swing is perfect, the whip strikes her lower back, it cracks against her skin dead in line with her belly button but a few inches to the side. Again her body lurches forward but way too late to have any influence on the pain imparted by the blow. I waste no time and strike again two more times in quick succession and a little lower each time. Every strike is perfect, there are now four red welts on her back from her lower shoulder to her rump. Sonia has tears in her eyes and she is wriggling her arse trying to ease the pain, the movement is somewhat restricted with her feet anchored to Debbie’s.

“Steve, your turn”, I say as I hand him the whip, “Stand on the other side and criss-cross my marks, remember to take a soft practice swing first”. I lean in to Sonia and pull her head back so I can give her a kiss. Even though she has been strong and only let out the occasional grunt I notice her mouth has that excess moistness associated with crying. “Are you ok letting Steve practice on you?”, I ask, not that I would stop him if she said no. She looks into my eyes and simply nods approval.

I move back and say “go for it Steve”. Sonia rolls her head to her right to look at Steve, he returns her gaze for a second and then looks to check his back swing, she grits her teeth. Steve lets fly with a hard and fast slash, the whip lying flat on her back just below my first hit, Sonia lets out an “Arghhh” as she struggles to get her balance back for the next swing. Steve’s next swing hits her lower but it is not quite long enough and the tip finishes its travel on her left butt cheek digging deep into the soft flesh. He draws back and swings again this time leaning in a little closer, the whip hits close to the last mark but this time it wraps around her lower body and the whip end cracks right on her cunt.

Sonia lets out a high pitched yelp, obviously she was not prepared for a hit in such a sensitive place. She is now breathing hard, sweating and crying openly, but she stands ready for the next strike.

Steve and I come together and discuss the lashes he has laid on her. We look at her back and feel the welts with our fingers paying particular attention to the deep mark, almost broken skin, on her rump where his lash was a bit short. We both take a closer look at her pussy where the last strike finished, I touch her slit right where it is red, she is wet, I find it amazing that when being hurt like this she get turned on but that’s my adorable wife. Steve also has a feel and I notice he pushes his finger deep inside, I can’t see what he is doing in there but Sonia lets out a pleasurable moan.

All this time Debbie has been silent watching the proceedings but now rattles her ankles and askes to be freed, Steve obliges and unties her ankles and as she stands he releases her hands. Debbie moves in and examines the welts on Sonia’s back which she has not been able to see until now. Debbie comments “These look fantastic, can I do some?” as she holds her hand out for the whip.

I say “Maybe, but not just yet” as I take control of the whip. Debbie is rubbing her own tits on Sonia’s back, each of her hands running up and down Sonia’s side, it’s almost like she is fucking her from behind, biting her on the nape of the neck. Her hands hold up my wife’s tits as she closes her fingers around the nipples. I ask her “please pull out her nipple jewellery, I don’t what then to get caught in the whip”. She quickly moves to the front and unscrews each nipple bar ball and carefully removes the bar, being sure to catch the horseshoe as each bar comes out. Then just to finish off she sucks the nipples. I give her a good hard flick on her perfect arse with the whip and she screams with surprise. I tell her to get out of the way or she will get more. She backs off quickly leaving Sonia’s nipples moist and erect.

“Ok Guys and Gals, here we go with the finale, I will place some red marks on Sonia’s front from her boobs to her thighs. Some will come from the front and I will try to get a few from around her back”. “Are you ready my Slut”, Sonia barely moves only looks me in the eyes and gives the smallest of nods. Already I am erect so I give it a little rub to get the feeling going. I note Debbie and Steve are in a sideways embrace, she’s holding his cock and he has one arm around her shoulder, the other hand is playing with her tit. This will be Sonia’s hardest whipping I have ever given her and as we agreed there will be no safety word.

My first hit is mild but just the tip of the whip hits her dead centre on her midriff, she pulls back but way too late. The second is much harder and a little higher striking her on the underside of her left tit, the red welt almost cuts the skin and she lets out a little scream. Now she is trying to move back, this is why I had her stand on the small stool while I tied her off, with the extra tension in her arms the bonds do not allow much movement. I waste no time in aiming my next strike right on her nipple of the same tit, my aim is a little off, the whip hits the white flesh to the side of the areola and skips sideways hitting the nipple after the force has been absorbed. Another scream and now she has real tears in her eyes. Debbie and Steve are awestruck and engaged in heated petting while not taking their eyes off Sonia.

Because I am right handed and swinging from the right I find it difficult to land an accurate hit on the right teat so I move a little closer and say to Steve, “ I will now wrap the whip right around her back so the tips hits her right nipple”.

I swing firm but stop the movement as the whip contacts her side this allows the remaining tail to wrap her body, it doesn’t cause much stress on her back but as the tip finishes its travel it cracks sharp on the side of her right tit, that tender stretched skin. She grunts, I missed the nipple, I swing again. This time a bit harder, faster and closer and “BAM” a direct hit, the frayed end of the whip contacts her right nipple with a loud crack. She screams pulling at her bonds, turning her body sideways trying to get away. Her right thigh muscles contract as that knee comes up in a feeble attempt to protect her upper body. The toes of the other foot try to maintain contact with the ground, her arms are straining, biceps tensed. I haven’t finished yet, I am only getting started and she is shaking her head mouthing “No, No” her face is streaked with tears.

I swing again, a back hand swipe this time hitting her tensed belly she could see that one coming, both knees come up but they do not help, immediately a red strip begins to appear. I quickly follow with a forehand swing hitting the side of her rump, then a back hand targeting her spread pussy with the tail end of the whip. With her legs held open by the spreader bar it is an easy hit and a direct upward slash parts her lips even further, she screams an extended “FUUUUCK” followed by a more quiet “No more, No more, RED, RED”. She is now sobbing, her upper chest is wet from her tears and saliva and she swears at me.

I still need to show her when she says “no safe word” it means “no safe word” so I continue my onslaught several more very hard hits right on her tits across her nipples and just above, she has so many stripes merging they are difficult to count. She is shaking her body trying to escape.

I move behind her and start a barrage up between her legs, it is hard to get a full swing but then the target is the most sensitive part of a woman’s body and accuracy is more important than force. Some of the hits wrap between her legs up past her pussy and hit her pubic mound, they leave a cracking sound. Then there are few that end right in her cunt, the whip sounds a little muffled by the soft lips but the vocal sounds coming from her more than make up for that.

I am getting tired and want some sexual release so I stop, she is breathing heavy but silent. I suggest to the other two it is time to let her down.

Debbie speaks up “She is amazing can I have a hit?” she has her hand on her own cunt vigorously massaging it.

I had her the whip and say “be careful, just a couple”

Debbie stands on Sonia’s right side and aims right across Sonia’s tits, her first hit is a little low, slipping off the lower swell of Sonia’s boobs but the second strike is perfect and lays the whip end on her left nipple and the remainder of the lash squashes the right nipple into the tit. Sonia screams “FUCK you Debbie”.

I take the whip back saying “She has had enough, now we must attend to her”

I take the tension off her arms one at a time and release her, as she stands flat footed I undo the spreader bar while she supports herself with her hands on my shoulders. When she is free she leans her naked and striped body against me and I return the embrace, I cuddle and support her, running my hands over her back as her tits are squashed against my chest. I can feel the welts that have risen in her skin, they will take weeks to fade.

I walk her over to the sun lounge and lay her down on her front then pick up some lotion and begin massaging it into her skin, Debbie and Steve come over and help, there are now six sympathetic hands gently tending to her bruised skin.

I roll her over face up and pour more lotion on her body, again we all gently massage her body, Debbie is concentrating on her lower abdomen Steve on her tits, I am interested to see where this is going as Debbie face gets close and closer to Sonia’s pussy. My cock is close to my wife’s open and inviting mouth.

The day will continue...............