**With Strings Attached**

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**With Strings Attached Ch. 07**

Alice shifted her weight from one foot to the other. She had been standing in the exact spot, her mark, for what seemed like forever in her mother's four-inch stilettos. Her legs ached but she did not dare move as Nicole did not want her to change position during the multiple takes of her introduction. Alice looked at her reflection, took as deep a breath as she could in the tightly cinched corset and thought about her transformation. She tried to ignore the butterflies churning in her stomach.  
  
Alice knew she had promised her virginity to Nicole, but the past week had been a whirlwind of activity and she was too preoccupied with everything Nicole was throwing at her to really think about fulfilling that promise. That all changed on Wednesday when Nicole installed cameras in her bedroom and took her shopping for the cloths and toys for the event.  
  
Thursday followed with no more lessons but the morning and afternoon was one long photo shoot. After donning her French maid's uniform Alice had to prepare dinner and spend the rest of the evening doing a thorough cleaning of the house, particularly her bedroom and bathroom. Once completed Alice was secured to her parent's bed for the night, since Nicole didn't want to disturb the preparations they made to her room, the set, for today's big event.  
  
After waking and untying her from a restless night of sleep, Nicole ordered her to shower and get ready for their appointment with Nicole's beautician. Alice took her time in the shower as she enjoyed her tiny moment of freedom, even though she knew she was still bound to Nicole's perverted desires.  
  
At the salon Alice simply watched her transformation as the beautician did her magic per Nicole's orders. Her hair was cut and died from its original rust red to a bright red. Moving with skilled hands, the beautician added false eyelashes, eye primer and quickly covered Alice's face with foundation, defining her cheekbones and thinning out her nose The beautician then carefully applied pink eyeliner and black mascara to her eyes, pink blush to her cheeks and pink lip liner to fill out her lips. Using a brush she applied pink lipstick and a clear topcoat  
  
Looking at her reflection Alice couldn't believe her transformation: her nose now looked so small and cute, her eyes so large and alluring. Every time she blinked their movement was noticeable as they flirted with her mirror image. Her cheeks looked as if she was nervously blushing. Her lips were a subtle pink. When closed, her mouth looked absolutely adorable, so perky and full just begging to be kissed and when open it was so sexual, so inviting. Her face was perfectly framed by her voluminous bright red hair.  
  
"If I reminded people of the little mermaid before, I'm a dead ringer for Ariel now," thought Alice as she watched a string of white pearls with a white teardrop added to her hair like a halo.  
  
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"Okay, one last take, puppet, and we will move on to the next scene," stated Nicole as she crouched back down ready to do one last take of her introduction.  
  
Breaking out of her self-critic Alice took a deep breath, thankful she would no longer have to repeat her line but knowing she would then be one step closer to having to have sex with Nicole.  
  
"And action!" announced Nicole as the camera focused on Alice's white stilettos, and slowly started to rise following the outline of her white nylon encased legs.  
  
Alice was wearing the outfit Nicole had chosen for her, spending over an hour getting the few items on; Nicole wanted to make sure everything looked perfect. And as Alice followed the cameras ascent, she could imagine the image she was portraying. Wearing her mothers four inch white stilettos she was almost standing on her tiptoes as the bend of her ankles really tightened and highlighted her calves, the white nylon stockings themselves giving her legs a slight shine that enhanced the effect of the sparkle powder applied to her shoulders and face.  
  
Alice could imagine the white satin ribbons coming into view as the camera passed her knees and made its way up to the top of the stockings, resting just below the curve of her ass. Nicole had spent a lot of time making sure the stockings were straight and the tops level across both legs. The six garter straps were clipped tightly and pulled taut by the base of the corset. The front two clips framed the embroidered white rose on the front of her white panties, her red pubic hair visible through the panty's sheerness. The side two peeking out of the lengthening skirt and the back two following the curve of her ass. Held in place under her hidden panties, the short bustle skirt covered the center of Alice's ass and giving the illusion it was larger than it was.  
  
Moving further up, the camera passed over the perfectly tied bow resting at the bottom of the corset. The white satin ribbon lacing tied perfectly, making it hard for Alice to breath, but giving Alice an hourglass waist. As the camera moved on, Alice's hands, encased in white satin opera length gloves, which were resting on her hips started to slowly slide up her sides and abdomen. Alice could feel the tightness of the corset as her hands ran over her stomach; Nicole was more interested in esthetics than Alice's comfort and Alice knew better than to complain. As the camera reached the level of her breasts, Alice's hands stopped matching the cameras ascent and simply lingered on her breasts. Her eyes catching the white pearl bracelet on her right wrist, the companion piece to the three-strand pearl choker Alice wore around her neck and the pearl earrings. All four pieces were real and belonged to Nicole's mother. Nicole borrowed them from her jewelry box and at $50,000 they were by far the most expensive items Alice had ever worn, or seen in her life.  
  
Staring at the reflection of her face in the mirror, the image before her was of innocence, beauty and sexiness all in perfect balance and Alice knew it was time for her line once again:  
  
"Hello, my name is Alice MacHeatly and today Friday, December 19th 2008 is a very special day. For today is the one week anniversary of meeting my girlfriend, and today, on the one week anniversary of my very first kiss, I will give my virginity and hymen to my girlfriend, my mistress, my love and soon to be lover, Nicole Charmer."  
  
"Aaannnnd cut," announced Nicole as she closed the screen on the cam-corder. "That was fantastic puppet! Now just let me place the cameras and we will move on to the hallway scene."  
  
At Nicole's command Alice started to seductively strut out of her bathroom and towards her bedroom, staring at the camera setup before her in her parents bedroom. The silence of the house was broken only by the rhythmic clicking of her heels on the hardwood floor as she moved toward her destination, the skirt bouncing in time with the movements of her ass cheeks, rubbing back and forth against her bare skin, the lengths of ribbon tickling the back of her thighs. When she reached her bedroom door, Alice slowly turned and faced a smiling Nicole.  
  
"Excellent puppet," announced Nicole as she caressed Alice's arm. "Let me move the cameras into the bedroom and we can take a break and get in the mood for the main scene."  
  
Alice could only give a small nod in reply.  
  
Sitting in her parent's room, Nicole opened the bottle of champagne. The butterflies in Alice's stomach returned with a vengeance as she waited for the event to be over with. In a daze, Alice blankly looked at Nicole as she filled the two glasses, her black satin opera gloves holding the bottle as she poured. Her legs crossed, barely showing the black panties she wore, the panties soon to be replaced by the strap-on sitting next to her. The black corset she wore firmly encasing her body, with her breasts pushed up at the top and the black bow tie choker around her neck. Nicole was confidant and in charge. With her darker, more exotic make-up, she was an erotic ideal of a woman about to seduce her partner.  
  
With a smile on her lips Nicole handed one of the glasses to Alice and held hers up for a toast. "Here's to you becoming a woman," announced Nicole as she clinked her glass against Alice's.  
  
Alice brought the glass up to her lips, careful not to do too much damage to her lipstick. As she took the drink Alice could feel the firmness of the corset as the champagne made its way to her stomach. As Nicole refilled her glass Alice noticed how hungry she actually was. Being so worried this morning she hardly ate any of her breakfast and Nicole was so preoccupied with photographing Alice and getting ready for the filming that they skipped lunch. The tightness of the corset kept her stomach from feeling empty and now, at seven o'clock, the liquid reminded her of just how hungry she was.  
  
Nicole however did not even notice the missing meals; she was too focused on making sure she recorded her taking of Alice's virginity perfectly. Looking at Alice, she could not help but smile at the angelic beauty sitting quietly before her, dressed in white. The outfit looked like it was made for her and was the perfect look for a virgin about to enter womanhood. Nicole could tell that Alice was nervous, but then who wouldn't be and Susan's gift of a bottle of champagne was the perfect way to ease Alice's nerves. She wanted to make sure Alice had at least two glasses, if her corset would allow them. She'd had to tie the corset tight but the effect was stunning and Nicole made a mental note to have Alice wear corsets often.  
  
As Nicole placed her glass back on the nightstand she couldn't help but notice the tingle running through her body. Too much of a tingle to be from alcohol alone and she felt the electric effect her hands had on her thighs as she slowly rubbed them up and down. Nicole suspected that Susan had also added a little of Joe's liquid X to help take the edge off.  
  
Standing up, Nicole pulled down her panties and gently rubbed her clitoris as she grabbed the strap-on and began to use her own juices to lube the dildo that was to take Alice's virginity. Nicole stepped into the harness and positioned the dildo within the harness against the opening of her pussy. She let out a whimper and a sigh as it slid up and disappeared between her legs. With a smirk on her face Nicole twisted her hips and reached out for Alice's hand. "It's showtime," she announced.  
  
Alice simply took Nicole's hand and meekly followed her mistress to her room, her private place. The effects of the alcohol were becoming noticeable as Alice felt her body tingling all over, especially as the back of her skirt teased her ass and the ends of the ribbon danced over her thighs. Subconsciously Alice started running her satin covered fingers over her bare thigh as she rubbed her other fingers against Nicole's clenched hand  
  
Upon reaching her bedroom, Alice stood at her door, her mark for the beginning of this scene. Alice simply watched as Nicole turned on the cameras sitting on her dresser and above her bed, supplements to the web cams and nanny cams already placed around her room. Alice remained frozen to the spot and subconsciously ran her hands over her corset as her nylon-covered legs began to rub against each other, her eyes fixed on the appendage now attached to Nicole's groin as Nicole glided around the room.  
  
After looking into Alice's eyes, Nicole reclined on the bed. Alice was in turmoil once again as her body was becoming aroused by what she was seeing and what was happening. Part of her brain, her primal side, was excited about the pleasure it was about to receive but her evolved side knew she didn't want this and that she was only in this position because Susan was forcing her. Her evolved side struggled to understand why her body and emotional side were so excited by the situation she was in. The conflict meant that she had to navigate the tricky situation while convincing herself that she wasn't really interested in loosing her virginity to a girl. As Nicole pulled herself up from the bed and moved to the space between Alice's bed and her closet, Alice knew the moment had come. She also knew that her betraying emotions and body would inevitably win as she was forced to play the scene.  
  
Stepping before Nicole, Alice let out a small gasp as she felt Nicole's hands glide over her hip and breast. The feeling was electric and her body tingled from the touch as Alice felt her arousal level increase. Even the tightness of the corset and stockings started to feel more like an erotic embrace then the restriction she felt for most of the day. Alice began to run her own hands over Nicole's corset encased body wondering if she also felt the same way, if her body tingled, if her fingers felt the charge from touching another body.  
  
Looking into Alice's eyes Nicole dropped her hands to Alice's hips and slowly pulled Alice into her, until her breasts were pushed against the bare skin of Alice's collarbone. Leaning forward Nicole began kissing Alice, her tongue pushing its way into Alice's mouth as her hands continued to caress and grope Alice's body.  
  
Alice simply accepted Nicole's kiss and willingly accepted Nicole's tongue, just as she had been trained to do, as her hands roamed over and pinched her own breasts. To her amazement Alice could feel her nipples harden and her pussy twitch as it began to swell and lubricate. As she felt her clitoris harden, she could not believe how much her body was betraying her. In her mind, Alice did not want to have sex with another girl but her body not only seemed to not care, it wanted it, needed it and was willing to surrender its virginity to get it. A small whimper escaped Alice's lips as she felt Nicole grasp the dildo pressed up between the two of them and slowly begin to force the head down towards her virginal pussy, leaving a trail of erotic tingling in its wake. Alice pushed up a little on her toes as she felt the dildo snap between her legs and began to rub against her already wet pussy, the curved end poking playfully against her anus.  
  
Nicole simply let Alice's arousal increase as she continued to caress and fondle Alice's body. Sensing that Alice's arousal was peeking, Nicole turned Alice until she was facing away from the bed and slowly started moving forward until Alice's legs were pinned against the bedding. Nicole took Alice in her arms and lovingly lowered her prize onto the bed. She then slowly climbed on top of Alice and gazed down at Alice's red hair, fanned out, framing her face. Nicole now straddled Alice, her hips just above Alice's and pressed her legs against Alice's thighs, pinning her in position, and leaned down to once again kiss her lover. Breasts pressed against breasts, corset rubbed against corset, nylon covers legs wrapped around each other as the tip of the dildo pushed against the gusset of Alice's panties demanding entry, an iconic image of two women about to make love.  
  
Sitting up, Nicole smiled at Alice as she pulled aside the panties protecting Alice innocence, exposing her swollen, wet lips to the cool air of the room. Alice held her breath and reached down, as Nicole had instructed her earlier, and let out a quiet moan as she guided the cock between her labia to the entrance of her glistening wet pussy. Alice closed her eyes and whimpered as she felt the dildo push into her pussy coming to a stop after penetrating only an inch as the tip came into contact with her hymen. After it pulled back, Alice felt a sharp pain as the dildo was thrust forward, ripping through her maidenhead and taking her virginity.  
  
Alice gasped, inhaling as much as her corseted chest would allow. Nicole penetrated deeper and deeper into Alice's untouched body, the tightness of her vaginal cavity impeding Nicole's progress as she started to rhythmically fuck her.  
  
The sharp pain Alice had felt as her hymen was breached quickly dissipated as the most intense pleasure she ever felt replaced it. Each thrust of the dildo sent shock waves throughout her body and her cry of pain turned to that of pleasure as her pussy began to squeeze and milk the wonderful entity that had entered her body and was gifting her with so much pleasure. Alice gripped tightly to Nicole's shoulders and wrapped her legs around Nicole as she lifted herself off of the bed with the most intense feelings of euphoria enveloping her, her entire body shaking from the orgasm. Collapsing back, Alice simply laid there, limp, as her body continued to shudder, mewing incoherently as Nicole gently pulled the dildo out against the tight grip of Alice's vaginal cavity. A feeling of emptiness replacing the erotic fullness she had just felt.  
  
Alice let out a squeal as she felt the dildo push back into her empty void. Her hands clenching into fists and she arched her back forcing the dildo deeper within her. Alice could think of nothing else as she felt the swell of pleasure building up yet again as her rock hard clit sent a shock wave of pleasure up to her nipples and back down again as the clit stimulator made contact with every stroke of the dildo.  
  
Alice could only gasp shallowly as Nicole continued to drive the dildo deeper into her pussy, as the corset would allow nothing more. Her head rested deep in the pillow, drops of sweat beading and running down her face, her hair now wild and matted to her forehead, her body covered with perspiration. Releasing one final moan Alice collapsed back onto her bed, unconscious.  
  
Catching her breath Nicole looked down at the sweat-covered girl sleeping beneath her. Nicole smiled and brushed some of the hair now clinging to Alice's face aside. This was the first time she had ever seen someone collapse from exhaustion due to sex. She was proud of the fact that she had accomplished it and had it on tape. Nicole saw Alice as the perfect sexual mate. She was beautiful yet innocent, naïve yet bursting to push the boundaries. Nicole could lead her anywhere and demand she do anything and Alice would comply with her orders. In one week Alice had gone from her first kiss to having her virginity taken on camera. She had walked naked through a movie theater and sat naked in a restaurant. She had made out with twins, brought a Hooters waitress home to make out with and perform in a three way, all caught on film and now that her virginity was removed, her whole body was available for Nicole's pleasure.  
  
Nicole slowly pulled back, attempting to dislodge the dildo, still imbedded deep within Alice's love channel, without waking her sleeping beauty. As the tip of the appendage neared the entrance it slipped free, releasing more of Alice's blood and fluids. Grasping the dildo Nicole wiped it clean on the front of Alice's white corset staining it red and slowly backed off of the bed. Nicole walked over to Alice's vanity and picked up a silver necklace. She unscrewed the glass bottom of the charm and returned to the sleeping Alice. Nicole carefully placed the small bottle between her legs and captured some of the virgin blood still being secreted by her pussy. Standing back up Nicole carefully inspected her prize and quietly left the room.  
  
Alice slowly regained consciousness; the hunger of her stomach, the ache in her body and the soreness of her pussy all conspired to pull her out of her slumber. Pushing herself up in bed she noticed that for the first time in a week she was not secured in some way. Swinging her feet out of the bed Alice felt her mother's heals hit the floor and noticed she was still dressed in the erotic outfit from last night. The hands of her gloves, the bottom of the corset and her sheets were all tainted in blood, physical reminders of the events of last night. The tingling of her skin had turned to crawling as Alice hesitantly pushed herself off of the bed and staggered over to the vanity stool, the ribbons from the now undone bow dangling at her feet, her sweat covered clothes clinging to her skin.

Looking at her reflection Alice felt she was looking at a different person. There was no longer a look of innocence about her; she looked like a woman flush from sex and the smell of the room confirmed it. Since last Friday her life had taken a dramatic change. Everything about her was different, her hair, her face and even the shape of her body were all under the control of another woman who was not just her girlfriend but also her mistress and now her lover. But for now Alice was just happy to be free and alone and all she wanted to do was get out of the honorable outfit. Reaching over to pull off her left glove Alice noticed a note sitting on her vanity. Nervously she reached down and opened the paper.  
  
" Puppet:  
  
Given your performance I trust you enjoyed your entry into womanhood and had a very restful sleep. By my count you had nine orgasms, six more than me, but you can make up the difference when I return. For now get a good night's sleep. In the morning take a nice long bath and repair the damage from our recent activities - remember rule one is you must always look your best for me.  
  
As you are now a sexually active, mature woman you are now to behave as one. While bathing you are to shave off all of your pubic hair since a clean pussy is symbolic of a woman reveling in her sexuality. And as such you are to no longer wear white, the color of innocence and purity.  
  
You will need to clean your house today, particularly your bedroom. Wear your maid uniform with the pink petticoats and apron. Once you are dressed properly, take a picture on your mobile and send it to me. I want to see how well you cleaned up and are ready to get to work.  
  
After your cleaning duties have been completed, place your current outfit, minus your mother's shoes, on your bed and be sure to keep it in the condition it was in when you awoke. Then collect all of your remaining white clothes and pile them beside your bed for sorting and removal. I will return late in the afternoon and we will watch the cinematic debut of your movie.  
  
Sincerely, your lover and mistress."  
  
Alice simply held the note in her blood stained hands as she tried to comprehend the instructions within the note. She was not allowed to wear white! Alice cringed at the thought. She had not wanted to lose her virginity and she was ashamed she had enjoyed it so much but now her girlfriend wanted to make sure everyone else knew she was no longer a virgin and somehow not wearing white was to signal that.  
  
Now the pressure to do so may photo shoots made sense: Nicole was taking all the pictures she wanted of Alice wearing white, and since meeting Nicole she had always been wearing some white item. Now Nicole wanted to banish the color that represented innocence from her wardrobe. Alice simply stared at the clothing she was wearing. The outfit she wore when she lost her virginity was to be the last white she would wear.

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Alice did a final look around her room before turning to leave. After losing her virginity and the way she felt while doing it, she just didn't want to spend any more time than necessary in her bedroom as she tried to deal with what happened. Now, after finishing her chores she headed for the living room. She needed to take time and process everything that happened. She had just spent half the day cleaning her house, per Nicole's instruction's, dressed in a French maid's uniform and her feet and back were killing her. It wasn't just having to clean while wearing high heels but from having to do it while looking sexy, as Alice knew Nicole was watching her through the cameras.  
  
Alice had been imagining the moment she would loose her virginity since the seventh grade; first to her husband after a romantic wedding then to a gorgeous movie actor after he had professed his love for her. The fantasy evolved from there as she matured. Yes she still fantasized about actors but she also had dreams about princes, pirates, and sports heroes. But the one common thread was they were all male. Looking back to last night, the reality could not have been farther off. Yes, she looked incredible, better than she had ever looked in her life, but the person who took her virginity was a girl. To make it worse, her first time was also filmed and Alice shuddered to think how it looked. Would she look scared or reluctant or worse like she was truly enjoying the experience?  
  
As her bare ass came into contact with the cushion of the sofa Alice was reminded of the shortness of her skirt and the dress code that Nicole had set for her. Taking a deep breath, Alice looked down at her nylon covered thighs as they disappeared under the skirt accented by its pink petticoats and apron. She couldn't believe that Nicole had forbid her from wearing white because, in her words, she was no longer a virgin. Having to dress like an exhibitionist was bad enough but now she had to stop wearing a color so people would not mistake her as pure. And what about her school uniform. Yes the school allowed for grey and cream blouses to be worn instead of white but most of the students simply wore white. Wearing any other color would really make her stand out.  
  
Her personal review was stopped by the sound of a car pulling into Alice's driveway. Her mistress had returned. Nervously Alice stood up and walked to the door to let her girlfriend in, but Nicole opened the door before Alice could reach it and walked confidently through carrying her camera bag and a large white box.  
  
"Shouldn't a proper maid curtsy when her mistress enters the house," asked Nicole with a smirk, "or do we need to increase your level of training?"  
  
Alice, already nervous from the presence of her mistress and now lover simply curtsied and took the large white box Nicole held out in her hands. Nicole had a way of making her uneasy and every time Nicole arrived Alice would worry what that kinky girl had planned for her. So Alice felt a bit of relief when she found the box empty. Not knowing Nicole's the next move; she simply stood in place and looked at her mistress.  
  
Wearing a pair of black strap stilettos, a pair of faded black jeans and a gold cami under her trademark leather jacket, Nicole looked every bit the rocker chick. Her hair and makeup looked perfect and Alice could not help but notice that Nicole's finger nail polish matched her lipstick perfectly as her left hand slowly played with the strange necklace around her neck.  
  
The necklace had a pendant that looked like some sort of teardrop bottle with an ornate gold cap that hung between her breasts on a thin gold chain. The bottle contained a dark red liquid that matched Nicole's nail's and lips and she wondered to herself if the bottle was meant to be filled with different colors to match one's makeup.  
  
Nicole slowly walked beside Alice her free hand moving to Alice's waist and remained anchored in position as she spun around and pressed herself into Alice's back, her other hand releasing the bottle and slid down from Alice's shoulder and coming to rest at the top of her ass. Alice couldn't stop Nicole since her hands were occupied with the white box and so she simply stood at attention during the assault.  
  
"Last night was wonderful puppet," whispered Nicole, her mouth next to Alice's ear. "I could not have asked for a better partner and your performance was truly extraordinary. You looked perfect in every scene and every frame. You did look a little nervous at the beginning of the bedroom scene, but that only added to the mood, making it so much more believable."  
  
"Thank you mistress," crooked Alice as she felt Nicole hands move to the front of her waist as she gently caressed Alice's stomach.  
  
"Don't mention it puppet," continued Nicole as she released Alice and walk before her. "I enjoyed taking your virginity and as you can see I intend to keep it close to my heart."  
  
Confused Alice took a closer look at the elaborate bottle hanging between Nicole's breasts and its contents.  
  
"After you passed out last night from sexual pleasure, I collected some of your blood and hymen and encased it in this bottle," stated Nicole as she lifted the necklace. "It is a replica of a middle age poison dispenser but I converted it into something more useful."  
  
"That's my virginity?" squeaked Alice. A chill running through her as she looked at the jar hanging from Nicole's neck; now fully understanding its contents, Nicole had not only taken her virginity but was wearing it around her neck as some trophy.  
  
"That's a good way to look at it puppet," giggle Nicole. "So I guess as long as I'm wearing this necklace I'm a virgin."  
  
"I guess so," answered Alice still trying to comprehend what was happening.  
  
"And to help preserve your memories I got you that remembrance box," stated Nicole pointing to the large box in Alice's hands. "My mother has one for her wedding dress. It's kind of weird actually. The body lace of the dress slips over an enclosed plastic torso and is displayed through clear lid of the box. The end result is what looks like a window to a coffin. I thought it would be the perfect container for the outfit you wore last night. This way you will have it as a constant reminder of your big day, and the only item of white clothing you will be allowed to keep."  
  
Alice could only look down at the box in her hands. Loosing your virginity is a major event on a young person's life and Nicole had taken full control of it. Most girls simply cherish the memory of there first time but Nicole turned the experience into a porno shoot, making the outfit that she wore into a symbol of her becoming a woman and claiming her virginity as a prize to be displayed around her neck.  
  
Nicole could not help but smile. Alice was the perfect girlfriend. She was so innocent and yet so perverted, if given the proper direction. That is why Nicole had set up the no white rule. Yes, she enjoyed making Alice obey her commands but she wanted to make sure that Alice knew she was no longer a virgin. Even with everything they had done in the past week Alice was still a novice when it came to sex and intimacy, the fact that she had professed her love in only a matter of days was evidence of that. Not being allowed to wear white, seeing the necklace and the remembrance box would be physical reminders that even though she had never had sex with a boy she did have sex and she did loose her virginity. A point that Nicole intended to drive home as they watched the video she had made of the big event.  
  
"Now, since you are dressed for it, why don't you start preparing dinner," commanded Nicole, "and while it's cooking we can watch the video I put together. Afterwards you can clean up and we can place your outfit from yesterday into the box and squeeze some lessons in before we go visit your sister."  
  
Alice simply nodded her head in agreement and turned to strut her way to the kitchen knowing there was no sense in trying to negotiate with her mistress.  
  
Alice felt humiliated as she slowly climbed off of the bed and walked hesitantly over to her vanity, her naked body covered with sweat from their earlier activities. For Alice, the whole evening was one uncomfortable event after another. First she was forced to watch the DVD Nicole had made of her loosing her virginity. Her fears about how the video would look were heightened when the disc started up showing her walking down the hall dressed all in white heading towards her bedroom her ass swaying seductively as her heels click on the floor. As she stopped and turned into her room the title "Virgin to lesbian: The story of Alice" appeared on the screen with a menu selection below. Alice was shocked as Nicole went through each of the selections and discussed what was on the screen  
  
The first menu item was entitle "First Kiss" and was a short video of Alice strutting towards Nicole at the party where they first met. Nicole must have had someone film the event and she had to watch the recording her approaching Nicole with a sexy strut and a smile on her face only to have Nicole stand up and give her, the very first kiss of her life. The rest of the video's followed suit covering the first time she was French kissed and the first time she ate out a girl and was eaten out. Their was even a montage to the song "First Kiss" covering her make-out sessions with Nicole, Vicky, April and the girls at the movie theater.  
  
By the time Nicole started the actual movie, Alice had lost all hope that she would look like an unwilling participant. In fact, thanks to the multiple takes Nicole had done Alice could not see any sign that she was not fully involved in the production. The bathroom scene introduced a very erotic, virginal looking girl, albeit a little nervous, but what girl wouldn't be before having sex for the first time. With her appearance and the quality of her lines it looked like she was willingly making this statement as a testament to her love and her willingness to surrender her virginity to Nicole.  
  
While Alice felt like she was going to her execution as she walked from the bathroom to her bedroom, the final product looked like a seductress strutting to meet her lover. Her foreword staring eyes, looking straight at the camera, and her concentration on her movements came off as if she was trying to seduce the camera as she approached. Additionally the camera placed on the bathroom floor did a perfect job capturing her walk and the sway of her ass as she moved down the hall.  
  
The bedroom scene opened with a nervous virgin standing in the doorway, presenting herself to her lover, her hands moving across her body and her legs rubbing against each other in anticipation, actions she did not remember doing. Alice could not believe how aroused, how willing she looked as she approached Nicole. She even had to admit that the image of the two of them standing in the middle of her bedroom dressed as they were looked very erotic and the level of desire was very obvious in their eyes.  
  
The perceived level of participation embarrassed Alice as she watched the make-out session. Her hands flowed and groped both her own body and Nicole's as they went at it hot and heavy. When Nicole pushed the dildo down between Alice's legs it looked like she jumped in excitement and slowly began to rub herself against the object that was to take her virginity. Alice felt she looked so eager as Nicole slowly backed her towards the bed. If Alice did not know any better she would assume that she was not only being directed by Nicole but held back as she strained to get to the bed as fast as possible.  
  
Alice knew no one would believe that she did not want to give her virginity as the love scene began. Alice could see the lust in her own eyes as Nicole played with her clitoris and the soft moans and begging coming from her lips made Alice shudder as she knew at that moment she wanted Nicole to consummate the relationship, to take her virginity. As Nicole started to slowly penetrate her Alice saw the look of pain on her face that sadly was not from the act being forced upon her but the tearing of her hymen, a look that quickly was replaced by the lust that she had shown earlier.  
  
Afterwards Nicole announced an end to the afternoon activities and ordered Alice to make herself beautiful for the trip to the club and April's seduction. Not wanting to give Nicole an excuse to keep her in the room any longer she quickly strutted towards the bedroom door.  
  
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Alice held the lapel of her black trench coat tightly to keep it from opening as she tried to keep up with Nicole and the hostess. Even though it was her third time coming to sideshow Alice still felt very uncomfortable about being in a strip club and her clothing, or lack of, did not help either. Dressed only in a pair of knee high boots and a trench coat she felt like she was naked in a room full of people paying to see naked women. Her only other article of clothing, if it could even be called that, was the harness of the strap-on that Nicole had securely locked on, keeping the two appendages filling her orifices firmly in place and the little studs pressed into her mound and clitoris. Every step she took caused the two intruders to move about within her, there slight buzzing keeping her on edge, the rubbing of the knobs against her clitoris sending very unwelcome sensations throughout her body.  
  
Upon reaching the booth Nicole took off her coat glancing at Alice and daring her to do the same before settling comfortably into the seat. However Nicole's subtle taunt did not affect Alice as she simply wanted to hide behind the table and stop the wicked appendages from affecting her body. Keeping hold of her coat lapels Alice quickly turned and maneuvered into the booth letting out a load gasp as her butt made contact with the bench, the plug pushing deeper into her rectum.  
  
Alice sat in a daze as she squirmed in her seat, no matter which way she moved the plugs kept demanding her attention and Nicole's manipulation of the speed of the vibrators made watching the girls dance before her all the more difficult. Nicole normally kept the vibrators at their lowest setting when nothing was happening and slightly revved them up as a new stripper went on stage, the arousal building up within her coming off as lust for the strippers.  
  
Even with everything going on Alice was still worried about her upcoming encounter with April, aka Ruby, who seemed to have taken an erotic liking to the idea of a little sister. The thought brought her back to her seduction of Vicky on Wednesday. After sitting naked in the restaurant booth Alice was ordered to follow Vicky to the women's bathroom where she performed oral sex on the sexy waitress. So complete was the seduction that Vicky was willing to do anything to curry favor with Nicole and be granted time with her.  
  
Alice remembered completing the photo shoots with the new Hooters uniforms and having to fix her makeup and hair while still wearing the black uniform. Holding back the tears Alice carefully inspected herself in the mirror not believing that she was making herself look sexy for another woman.  
  
As Vicky's car pulled into her driveway Nicole took Alice by the hand and led her to the front door, she could see the look of desire on Vicky's face as she strutted to the entrance still dressed in her own uniform. Vicky didn't say a word as she walked up to the frightened teen and gently cupped her face in her hands while leaning in for a passionate kiss, a kiss that Alice returned as she had been taught to do. Her own hands reaching up to encircle Vicky's waist as Vicky lowered one hand to secure the back of Alice's head while the other roamed over Alice's back. The kiss continued for several minutes before Vicky finally pulled back and took in the image before her.  
  
"She does make for one sexy Hooter's girl," announced Vicky finally turning her attention to Nicole.  
  
"Indeed she does," agreed Nicole. "Why don't you come in and make yourself comfortable? I'm sure our waitress will be more than happy to take your drink order and perhaps you can try some of our off the menu items."  
  
After making a quick stop to the bathroom to fix her lipstick Alice returned with the drinks and took her place next to Vicky on the loveseat. For the next hour she sat next to her amorous suitor as Vicky fondled and explored her body. All under Nicole's approving eyes and ever-present camera, finally Nicole suggested that they move to Alice's bedroom.  
  
However a rapid increase in the intensity of the vibrators jerked Alice back to the present and alerted her that the target was approaching. Alice gasped at the image of the sultry vixen approaching her.  
  
"Doesn't Ruby look lovely tonight?" whispered Nicole as she gently played with Alice's hair.  
  
"Yes mistress," answered Alice, still trying to shake the memory of Vicky from her mind and absorb the image of her pretend sister making her way towards their table.  
  
April did indeed look beautiful in a sexy way, more like and exotic dancer at a gentleman's club then a stripper dancing only for money. Still following the slave girl theme April wore a pair of purple stilettos, the straps wrapping around her bare caves all the way to her knees. The short strips of purple chiffon making up her skirt, danced back and forth as her hips moved from side to side and the rhinestones on her bra sparkled in the light. Even the sweat that covered her body added to her image of lust. She was out to seduce and Alice knew that she was the target of her sister's desires.  
  
As April walked across the club the excitement built within her. Normally April would never even consider the idea of coming on to someone she met at the club and in fact given up dating for the most part. Being a stripper made it hard to have a normal relationship. Most men loved to watch strippers and were more than willing to have sex with them but were unwilling to have a relationship with them. And while April loved having sex she did not want to become emotionally attached to someone who not only used her body but used her as a meal ticket or have issues with her stripping for other men. That is why she mainly dated other strippers or married men, they satisfied her physical needs and did not try and take advantage of her.  
  
But with Alice she saw the potential of something different. Alice had an innocence about her, a beautiful young girl who saw her as a sex object and liked the idea of her being a stripper; a girl who was already in a kinky relationship and was open to being with other women. With Alice, April could have her cake and eat it too, sex with a person who wanted her sexually, who liked the idea that she was a stripper and was willing to play a very kinky game.  
  
April knew she had to have her sister and as she came to a stop in front of Alice she placed her hands on her hips and pushed out her chest to give her sister a good look. She had always been good at flirting, a skill that served her well as a stripper. But tonight her goal was not to separate men from there money and the costume she choose was not the best for stripping but it did look very good on her and she was more interested in enticing Alice than appealing to the male patrons of the club, not that they seemed to mind.  
  
After a few moments of displaying herself before her target April bent at the waist to give Alice a good view of the top of her cleavage and softly caressed Alice's hair and gently kissed Alice on the mouth, a kiss that was much more sexual than one would normally give there sister.  
  
"Hello little sis," stated April in a sultry voice her hands touching Alice's hair and neck and then down to her shoulders and breasts. "I'm happy you came to watch me tonight."  
  
"Hi Ruby," crooked Alice, trying not to focus on Aprils touch or the breasts hanging just before her eyes. "I'm happy to see you too." All of the stimulation she was getting was playing havoc with her body and emotions. She only used to feel this way when she fantasized about some star she seen in a movie or on TV. Now with Nicole's constant manipulation she was starting to associate these feelings with women and hated herself for making that association with another female.

"Yes I can see that," purred Alice as she maneuvered into the seat sandwiching Alice in between Nicole and herself, her hand caressing Alice's hardened nipple.  
  
Alice could only gasp from the added stimulation. The vibrators had been steadily increasing her arousal levels and now pressed between Nicole's and Aprils' thighs she could only close her eyes and bite her lip as her body once again took control pulling her mind along.  
  
"Yes Alice is very excited about coming back to see you and the other girls perform," interjected Nicole. "She even has a special surprise for you, isn't that right puppet."  
  
"Uh ha," was all Alice could say. She was lost in her arousal and just wanted it to continue. She did not want to think about the fact that she was receiving it from her girlfriend and a stripper in the middle of a strip club. Her mind wanted to ignore where she was and what was happening and just let her body get what it wanted.  
  
"I love surprises," giggle April. "I will just leave you two alone to enjoy the show. Just remember to save the last dance for me." And with that she gave Alice a kiss on the cheek and stood up and strutted across the room.  
  
Alice instantly snapped out of her sexual haze as the intruders that were bringing her so close to climax suddenly stopped and began their gentle vibration. Taking a deep breath Alice was a whirlwind of emotion. She felt humiliated by the fact that she gave up control of her body and almost climaxed in a strip club. To Alice it was bad enough to allow her body to become aroused by the stimulation it was getting but she surrendered to the idea of having an orgasm and just as it was about to happen to stimulation was abruptly stopped now her body demanded one. Gasping for air she turned to face Nicole the frustration oblivious in her eyes.  
  
"Don't worry puppet," stated Nicole as she brushed some of the hair away from Alice's face. "Just obey the rules and by the end of the night you will get your orgasm. From the looks of it I do not think it will be very hard for you to pick up our sister tonight."  
  
Alice closed her eyes and shivered. Her body ached for the touch of her pretend sister and the return of the stimulation of the vibrators under the control of her girlfriend. With her level of arousal and Nicole's demands running through her head her body wanted April to return as fast as possible. The rational part of her brain did not want this to happen, she did not want her pussy dictating her actions particularly with it under the control of her girlfriend. But she knew that she had little choice in the matter she had to please Nicole and Nicole wanted her to desire other women.  
  
The night continued with Alice in a constant state of arousal thanks to Nicole's touch and her expert control of the vibrators. Every time a stripper came on stage Alice had to engage Nicole in conversation about what she liked most about her and whether she would like to eat her out or be eaten out by her. Which one she would love to use a strap-on with and which one she would like to mount with a strap-on. Even which one she would like to take up the ass.  
  
The initial nervousness she had coming to a strip club without any cloths had completely vanished. Replaced with the arousal Nicole had forced upon her body and Nicole's insistence she look and think about the women around her as Alice's mind become more comfortable with her surroundings and her emotions did not seem to bother her.  
  
It was at this time that Alice turned her head and spotted a stripper approaching, her eyes focused on olive-skinned beauty. Unconsciously Alice studied the woman's athletic form. Dressed in knee-high boots, shorts, bra and fingerless gloves all in black leather made her look formidable and did more to highlight the flesh that was exposed then conceal. Despite her minds preference for not ogling other woman Alice could not stop from staring at the sexy Amazon, not noticing that she had stopped before her.  
  
"Enjoying the view?" barked the woman in an authoritative voice.  
  
Alice snapped out of her gaze and her mind was brought back to the reality that she was sexually eying another female and in a very lewd manner. Dropping her eyes Alice could only stare at the floor in embarrassment.  
  
"Well are you going to answer me, my shy flower," purred the woman as she brushed her finger against Alice's cheek, "or are you going to look just at my feet?"  
  
Alice let out a loud gasp as Nicole increased the speed of the vibrators and looked up into the stripper's eyes.  
  
"Go on answer the woman, puppet,' teased Nicole.  
  
"Puppet, a very fitting name" giggled the woman as her figure rested below Alice's chin ensuring Alice kept eye contact with her suitor and turning her attention to Nicole. "My name is La Cuero Rosa.  
  
"Hello," stated Nicole, "my I say on behalf of myself and my little puppet flower it is a pleasure to meet you,"  
  
"The pleasure is all mine," continued La Cuero Rosa, turning her attention back to Alice. "So do you like what you see or do I have to punish you for not answering me?"  
  
"Yes," blurted Alice, shivering at the thought of being punished by the formidable woman standing before her.  
  
A smile crept across the woman's lips as she took a step back to give Alice a better look at her body. "Well which is it little puppet?" demanded La Cuero Rosa, "Do you like what you see? Or do you want to be punished?" she growled as she grabbed hold of Alice's hair.  
  
"I like what I see," whimpered Alice, taken aback by the strippers aggressive action. While Alice had become accustomed to watching the strippers perform and discuss them with Nicole as was still very uncomfortable having to talk with them or when they performed a lap dance for her and Nicole. She wanted to remain hidden and in the background, something that was very hard for a woman to do in a strip club to begin with and now this stripper was not only interacting with her but was doing it in a very forceful manner that Alice knew would draw attention to her.  
  
"So you think I'm pretty?" questioned La Cuero Rosa.  
  
"Yes, yes I think you are very pretty," answered Alice on the verge of tears.  
  
"And you like looking at my body," continued La Cuero Rosa.  
  
"Yes I like looking at your body," stated Alice now just going along with the questioning.  
  
"But I don't believe you just want to look at my body," stated La Cuero Rosa as her hold of Alice's hair turned into a caress. "I think you want to do things to it. Tell me I'm right little puppet."  
  
"Yes, yes I do," whimpered Alice, now very worried about were this was going.  
  
"Yes I thought so," purred La Cuero Rosa. "However I do not believe you are the one I need to ask."  
  
"How about it?" asked La Cuero Rosa, turning her attention to Nicole "Do you want to go in back for a little puppet show?"  
  
"I would like nothing more," replied Nicole standing up to follow the stripper.  
  
Alice knew the drill all too well. Strippers would give you a lap dance at your table for a certain price. They would dance in front of you and generally titillate you. If you are willing for pay more you got to go to a back room where stripper was allowed to touch you but you are not allowed to touch them. Each of these will last for one song, no matter if the song was already playing or just started. However, if the patron is willing to pay even more they are taken to the private room that was bigger and offered the most privacy. All of this was information that Alice did not want to know but, given Nicole's constant discussions about the strippers and the strippers desire to give her free dances, she had unwillingly become an expert in the inner workings of a strip club.  
  
Upon entering the private room Nicole took a seat in the recliner furthest from the door and discreetly pulled out her video camera while La Cuero Rosa sat on the other seat. Confused Alice simply stood in front of the stripper waiting for her next command.  
  
"Since you have already seen my body I think it is only fair that I get to see yours," demanded La Cuero Rosa. "So we are going to switch roles and you are going to be the stripper and dance for me, the customer."  
  
Alice simply gasped as her eyes darted between the two smiling women now seated before her and waiting for her to begin her strip routine. For Alice this was a new low. While she loved to dance she hated being the center of attention, she liked to be the anonymous person in the crowd, just one of many doing the same thing, not standing out and critiqued by everyone around her.  
  
"Time to start puppet," ordered La Cuero Rosa, as Brittnay Spears 'I am A Slave for U' started to play through the speakers, "Or do I have to call Betty?"  
  
Alice began to awkwardly dance to the song she knew her pretend sister was dancing to on stage. Not having much clothing with which to tease her customer, Alice nervously opened her coat and blushed as La Cuero Rosa giggled at discovering her secret. The song seemed to go on and on as Alice wiggled her butt, slid her hands all over her body and touched her breasts as she played the part of the stripper. Finally the song ended with Alice kneeling before La Cuero Rosa looking up at her leather encased breasts.  
  
"Not bad for a first time," stated La Cuero Rosa, as her fingers traced the outside of her bra keeping Alice's eyes fixated on her breasts. "But you have a lot to learn, especially if you want to work the private room. Perhaps you should ask your sister to teach you the proper way to dance and seduce."  
  
"An excellent idea," stated Nicole. "Alice promised Ruby that she would have the last dance and I will make sure she convinces Ruby to give her some private tutoring. And I promise you the next time puppet her dances for you, you'll not be able to keep your hands off of her."  
  
"Oh, I already cannot keep my hands off of her," laughed La Cuero Rosa as she pulled on the front of her shorts snapping the buttons holding the sides together. "Now it is time to show me how much you like my body," continued La Cuero Rosa as she wrapped her hands around Alice's head and began to push her towards her hot and wet sex.  
  
Alice held firm and stared at the moist pussy before her. Even though Nicole had been teaching her how to eat pussy for the past week and she had spent to better part of Wednesday night with her mouth on Vicky's pussy she still hated having to eat out other girls. She had no choice but face the fact that she was pleasuring another girl. No matter what was happening to her body she could not block that from her mind.  
  
"Start licking, slut," barked La Cuero Rosa, her voice full of impatience.  
  
Alice knew she had no choice and decided that it was best to get started and get it over as quickly as possible. Alice closed her eyes and slowly moved her face forward until pubic hairs began to tickle her face. Sticking out her tongue Alice gave La Cuero Rosa's pussy an exploratory lick and gently nibbled her swollen clit.  
  
"Yes, yes that is very good," groaned La Cuero Rosa as her hands loosened their grip on Alice's hair and slowly began to move her hips side to side.  
  
La Cuero Rosa moaned in delight with the occasional gasp for air as Alice continued lick and suck at her clit and pussy. Alice was still grossed out by having to perform oral sex on a woman and wanted to get La Cuero Rosa off as quickly as possible and get out of this humiliating position. However, the increase in intensity from the twin vibrator's made it impossible for Alice to ignore her own body as she rubbed her crotch against the carpet in an attempt to push the vibrators deeper into her orifices. Her body needed release but no matter how she moved he body she could not get enough stimulation to take her over the edge. In a battle with her subconscious Alice stopped her hands from reaching down and playing with her nipples and instead wrapped them around La Cuero Rosa's thighs, anchoring herself to the stripper. La Cuero Rosa used this change in Alice's position to lift her ass off the chair and grind her pussy against Alice's face.  
  
Alice accommodated by moving her body in sync with La Cuero Rosa's. She was coming close to the crest and Alice wanted to finish off La Cuero Rosa before her own orgasm took over her body. Her mouth slurping up La Cuero Rosa's juice as Alice's deep breathing caused her nostrils to fill with La Cuero Rosa's aroma. The beautiful stripper's movements suddenly stopped as she let out a loud moan and her body began to convulse as if hit by an electrical charge. Alice continued to lap up the juices that were coming all over her face as she snuck one of her hands down to her groin to increase the pressure from the vibrator in an attempt to being about her own orgasm.  
  
However, just as Alice was about to crest, the vibrators suddenly stopped, causing her to let out a groan of frustration. It was more than Alice could take both emotionally and physically and she released La Cuero Rosa and dropped her head to the floor. Eyes closed, Alice could only wimpier softly as her body grudgingly settled down from its pre-orgasmic peek and her mind processed what she had just done. Alice was embarrassed and humiliated by the fact that she had gotten sexually aroused while performing oral sex on a female stripper. She could not believe that her body had convinced her that it needed an orgasm so badly that she was willing to degrade herself as payment.  
  
"That was fantastic my little bee," breathed La Cuero Rosa. Normally she would never do anything with a customer, especially in the club, as at the very least it could get her fired or, worse, arrested. But she had always gotten a sexual high bossing people around and this situation was unique. Alice was Ruby's sister, not someone who would rat her out to the police, and most important she was not a paying customer. Both Alice and her keeper got in for free and neither had given her any money for her services. No this girl was a little honey bee that would eat from her flower and she was determined to get it as often as she could. "Tell me did you enjoy sucking the nectar from my flower?"  
  
"Yes, ma'am, it was very good" breathed Alice still looking at the floor. The revulsion and humiliation from having to make such a statement made her unable the think or move, all she wanted was for it to be over; the prolonged exposure to the vibrators had made her extremely horny and Nicole still had the controls.  
  
"Then it's settled," boasted La Cuero Rosa as she stood up and but her shorts back on, "you will strip for me and drink my nectar whenever I see you at the club. I'll tell your sister you are ready for the last dance. Make sure you watch and learn my little honey bee and be sure to ask her to help you with your stripping. I want to see a much better performance next time."  
  
"My, my, she is a demanding lover," giggled Nicole as she turned her video phone to face the prone teen. "Tell me puppet, are you as horny as you look?"  
  
Alice cringed at the statement. She did not like the term lover being attached to the stripper she had just been forced to dance for and to bring off in the back of a strip club. The act was more dirty and degrading and had nothing to do with love and yet her body was still very much aroused and yearning for the vibrators to rev up again in the hopes of reaching the orgasm it demanded so much.  
  
"Yes mistress, I'm very horny," whispered Alice unable to lie, "Please let me cum."  
  
"Of course I will let you cum puppet," stated Nicole helping Alice to her feet. "But first we need to clean you up and get you ready for your sister. Remember you must look your best."  
  
Alice had to laugh at the order. Here she was, practically naked in the back of a strip club, her face covered in the juices of the stripper she had just pleasured and her girlfriend wants her to clean her face so she could look good to seduce another stripper who wants to play her sister.  
  
Nicole could not help but smile as she watched Alice remove her make-up and wash her face with the small wet-nap. The video she shot of Alice dancing and pleasuring the stripper may not be the best quality but it was still hot. Nicole could not believe how eager Alice was to orally pleasure the stripper and the way she tried to grind her pussy against the floor really showed how horny the teen was. To Nicole, Alice was the perfect playmate and she was eager to use her to her full potential.  
  
"Very good puppet", stated Nicole as Alice finished her make-up job, "however one important piece is missing."  
  
Alice gasped as she saw the red version of the dildo Nicole used to take her virginity. Nicole not only wanted her to have sex with April, but she wanted her to fuck April in the back of a strip club.  
  
Meanwhile, April hurried off stage as fast as she could. Ever since she had laid eyes on the sexy red head girl she could not get her out of her head. All week the fantasy of the two of them being sisters burned and evolved in her head until her thoughts had gotten truly perverse. She did not just want to have sex with her sister she wanted a relationship with her. Yes she wanted everyone to know she was doing her sister but she also wanted a secret affair with her and her mind did not stop there: after all, if she could have an affair with her sister, why not have one with her sister's girlfriend as well. All week she fantasized a twisted plot with her being the other woman to both girls. The more she thought about it the hotter she became and she realized that there was more to be had, why just stop at her sister when there was also mom and dad to think about! However April first had to quench her desire for her little sister and so she put aside her other fantasies as she approached the door.  
  
As she entered the room, April as surprised to see Alice sitting naked but what really caught her attention was the strange appendage attached to her groin. "Why little sister what a big bone you have!" purred April in a sultry voice as she sauntered into the room.  
  
Alice felt too embarrassed to answer and simply smiled back nervously. Her hands slowly stroked the red dildo like a boy would, just as Nicole had directed.  
  
"I'm glad that you are as excited to be with me as I am to be with you," continued April, bending before Alice. Her hands gently covered Alice's as they slowly moved up and down the strap-on.  
  
"So am I," crooked Alice as the vibrators suddenly came back to life. She couldn't help looking over the exotic beauty before her, the sheen of sweat covering April's body glistened and the body sparkles covering her tinkled in the light. Bending at the hips April's large breasts were hanging right before Alice's face pressed, together by April's arms, and she could not help but stare at the way they hung down, so full, so soft. Embarrassed to realize she was staring, Alice quickly switched her gaze to April's face as the stripper straddled her lap and began to run her hands along the sides of Alice's body, sending shivers up her spine. Her flawless makeup accentuating her lush lips and lust filled eyes.  
  
"Mmmm," cooed April as she began to rub her groin against the dildo attached to Alice's hips, her hands moving up to cup each of Alice's breasts her fingers gently pinching Alice's already hardened nipples.  
  
Alice could only gasp as her sensitized nipples sent shock waves throughout her body. She was struggling to keep control of the situation as her hands moved up to April's shoulders, her body moving in sync with her sexy suitor. As if by instinct, Alice closed her eyes as April pulled her in for a kiss, an incestuous kiss full of passion and perverted desire.  
  
"You're enjoying this, aren't you sis?" breathed April as she pulled away from Alice's lips.  
  
"Yes," moaned Alice as she felt April hands return to her breasts.  
  
"You love my body, don't you sis?" continued April.

"Yes I do," replied Alice hypnotically.  
  
"And you want nothing more than to fuck me, right sis?" continued April as she kissed Alice's lips, neck, shoulders and nipples.  
  
"Yes I want to fuck you," hissed Alice ashamed that her body was so willing.  
  
"Your wish is my desire," whispered April as she kiss her way down to Alice's navel and then dropped her mouth down to suck Alice's cock.  
  
Stunned Alice placed her hands on each side of April's head as she looked down into April's eyes. She was actually getting a blowjob from a stripper in the back of a strip club. Out of all the things she had done in the past week this was both the strangest and least revolting. With April working her strap-on, Alice wasn't actually doing anything directly with another girl. She wasn't sexually touching another girl and for the most part one wasn't touching her, just the unyielding vibration from the dildos imbedded in her pussy and ass.  
  
"But first I think I'm a little overdressed," giggled April, a nod to the fact that Alice was naked and she still wore her stripper costume.  
  
Alice's eyes unconsciously focused on April's body as she pulled away from her and began an erotic strip-tease. Despite her desire not to ogle, Alice could not tear her eyes away from the sexy feminine curves moving before her; her eyes drifting up and down the beautiful body being unveiled. As her own arousal took over Alice slowly moved her hands to her breasts. The effect was electric as Alice pinched and pulled her nipples and allowed her eyes to be lead by the vixen dancing before her. Alice knew she was breathing in short breaths, panting, as her arousal at the girl dancing before her won control. Her rational mind meekly retreated to the fact that she was being forced and her body wanted it anyway.  
  
April could not help but smile at the effect she was having on the target of her desires. Now down to only her very wet thong, April leaned over and placed her mouth right next to Alice's ear.  
  
"You made me so wet and horny little sis," purred April as she pulled Alice's hand from her breast and ran it over her soaked panty gusset.  
  
Alice could only stare as April stood back up and slowly pulled her panties off. With a slight flick of her wrist the sopping wet undergarment went flying towards Nicole, landing with a very resounding splat. With a lustful look on her face April moved forward, the inside of her legs brushing against the outside of Alice's as she straddled her conquest. Still unable to take her eyes off her suitor Alice got a close up view of April's large breasts. There was a smile forming on April's face as she place one hand on Alice's shoulder and reached down to grab the tip of the dildo with the other.  
  
Applying slight pressure, April slowly lowered herself on the latex cock, a slight slurping sound accompanying the act. Alice could feel the pressure of the dildo as it pushed against April's pussy, gently opening her vaginal lips, the pressure easing as it penetrated and slid into April's lubricated love channel. Alice became lost in the sensation as the pressure pushed the harness against her clit, granting her the stimulation she had previously sought by grinding against the floor.  
  
Placing her other hand on Alice's shoulder April, continued her descent until the dildo was firmly embedded in her pussy. Then, taking Alice's head in her hands she leaned in for a deep, passionate kiss as she wiggled and rotated herself against the phallus imbedded with her. Alice simply returned the kiss, her own intruders giving her new stimulation with every move of April's hips. Alice lifted her hands to encircle April's back and pulled their bodies into a tight embrace. April's breasts were pressed firmly against hers, which heightened the weird but erotic feeling of having two soft orbs pressed against her as they kissed.  
  
Breaking from the kiss, April lifted her pelvis up and pushed down impaling herself on the dildo and began repeating the process over and over, gradually picking up the pace until she had a reasonable rhythm with the slight slurping sound still audible between her moans. Dropping her hands she began to pinch and pull Alice's hardened and sensitive nipples with her long nails.  
  
The effect on Alice was absolutely electric as her heart began to race and her own hands moved subconsciously towards April's breasts. Even though she was the one wearing the penis she was not the aggressor, she was the one being fucked. Instead of the one doing the fucking and she just followed April's lead as she began to grope at the stripper's breasts.  
  
All Alice wanted was for the pressure against her clit to continue. All thoughts about what she was doing and with whom were swept from her mind as she concentrated on one thing: orgasm. What she was doing no longer seemed distasteful. Her body was excited that it was nearing the release it had craved for so long. That craving became so great that she lowered her hands to Aprils hips and actively pushed her down on her pelvis as she pushed up with her hips. The added stimulation was enough to push both over the edge.  
  
"That was so hot!" announced Nicole as she put down the video camera and began to clap, "beyond a doubt the best show I have ever seen." The sight of her girlfriend getting fucked by the stripper was almost too much for her. Her body tingled with excitement. She wanted desperately to join the fun, but she knew she had to wait until she got the two beautiful sisters to Alice's home and the cameras.  
  
"Thank you," breathed April as she looked into Alice's eyes. "I must say that my sister really inspired me, like we were meant to be." With that she leaned in for another kiss pushing her tongue into Alice's mouth.  
  
With April sitting on top of her there was nothing Alice could do but accept the kiss. A lustful aggressive kiss being forced on her by a naked stripper who was still impaled on the strap-on attached to her groin. The arousal that had clouded her mind had receded after her orgasm, clearing her mind and leaving her humiliated once again by what she had just done. With the deed done, all Alice wanted was for it to be over, but while her desires had been satisfied it seemed that April's had just been fanned. Not only that but her statement deeply worried Alice.  
  
As the kiss broke Alice turned to a smiling Nicole, "It was enjoyable for me too" stated Alice gasping for breath. "But I'm already in a relationship and have no desire to leave my girlfriend."  
  
"Well just because you are in a relationship doesn't mean you can't spend time with family," added April as she slowly pulled herself from the dildo. Her feet still shaky, she fell to the floor and proceeded to giggle.  
  
"You may be family," stated Nicole in a firm voice, "but remember she's my girlfriend and I don't intend to let her go anytime soon."  
  
"I would never dream of breaking the two of you up," answered April as she got back on her feet. She continued with a sly smile, "But getting between the two of you is something I'd definitely dream of!"  
  
Alice just sat and listened to the banter taking place before her. Here she was, sitting naked in the back of a strip club as a stripper not only wanted to pretend to be her sister but also wanted a pretend incestuous relationship. And even though Alice did not want to be in a relationship with any girl she was relieved that Nicole wanted to continue their relationship. But she was nervous about April's intentions and how it would play out for her. All she wanted to do was put her coat on and leave but that changed with Nicole's next comment. "That sounds like a very good idea - how about I head back to your sister's house and get everything ready for us there. Then, when your shift is over you can give Alice a ride and we can continue from where we left off."  
  
Alice really didn't like the predatory smile on April's face and was beginning to regret remaining quiet during the bizarre conversation that had just taken place. As much as she did not like spending time with Nicole, she was nervous about April's intentions and didn't like the idea of being at her mercy.  
  
"Couldn't I go back home with you mistress?" stuttered Alice, immediately regretting her statement as soon as she saw the expression. Alice cowered as Nicole strode over and pulled her close by her hair.  
  
"No, you may not puppet," growled Nicole as she pinned Alice against a wall, placing her mouth next to Alice's ear. "I want you to be a good little sister and wait for her here. Ask her to take you in the back so you can fix your make-up while she finishes her shift; make yourself beautiful for her. I want you to keep her interested and make sure she is more than willing to do what we ask. Remember that you need to get her to agree to teach you how to strip and seduce women. When she is ready, let her take you home and I will be waiting for you there. Make sure she is hot and horny when you walk through the door! Promise her whatever she wants. Got it?"  
  
"Yes mistress, sorry mistress," babbled Alice hoping, to placate Nicole. Alice felt she had no choice but to go along with Nicole's plan. Here she was, naked in a strip club and her girlfriend is about to leave her with a stripper who wants to play her sister. All she wanted at that point was to get out of the mess, get home and wait for her parents to return tomorrow but now her only avenue seemed to be hitching a ride with a girl who had very oblivious intentions towards her.  
  
"That's what I want to hear," smiled Nicole as caressed Alice's cheek with her finger and pushed her hair away from her big blue eyes. "You do know how to make a girl horny, don't you?" continued Nicole as she turned the twin dildos back on.  
  
"Yes mistress, I know how to make a girl horny," squeaked Alice.  
  
Nicole could only smile at her lover. She had always had a thing for girls. Watching woman flirt, kiss and be intimate with each other was the ultimate aphrodisiac for her. Ever since she started looking at pictures of woman together she imagined that they were performing for her and as she matured, that morphed into a desire to watch and take her own images of woman. She got an even bigger thrill seeing them in different scenarios, acting for her pleasure. That is why she liked Alice so much. She was a sexy puppet that Nicole could dress and control and feed her voyeur, costume and bondage fetishes and who was willing to act out the fantasies she was placed in. She was the character that would bring her fantasies to life and she had several months to make them happen. She just needed to make sure Alice went with her plans, even if she needed a little prodding.  
  
"April, your sister will wait for you in back and when your shift is done will ride home with you and was can play a little more," commanded Nicole as she gathered her things and prepared to leave.  
  
Alice paced nervously back and forth in the dressing room feeling very alone and vulnerable. She felt her life was totally out of her control and saw no way out of it. Here she was a girl trapped in the back of a strip club naked except for a pair of knee high boots and worse yet having the strap-on still secured to her hips. She had no way home and no one to call. Her parents were not due back until tomorrow and there was no one she could call for help. The easy solution to this problem was to just go along with the plan, it wasn'tt very appealing to her, it was her only hope. Lacking any other option, she paced and waited for her pretend sister to finish her shift to take her home where Nicole would film them being intimate together. Hopefully by tomorrow all this would be behind her.  
  
Upon hearing the door to the dressing room open Alice breathed a sigh of relief to see that it was April returning with her coat in hand. Her feeling of relief had gotten the better of her as she dropped her arms that were covering her breasts as rushed over to the stripper and gave her a big hug.  
  
Alice simply returned the hug as she smiled at Alice's action. Even after receiving one of the best fucks she had ever received in her life she was still aroused by Alice and the fantasy she had created around her new sister. She could not help but feel a quiver in her loins from the fact that Alice seemed to feel the same. Her mind filled with the image of her going down on Alice as she talked to Nicole on the phone, knowing that after she finished with her sister she would be going to her sister's girlfriend for yet another secret encounter.  
  
"I see you're still very excited to see me," giggle April as she pulled back and dropped one hand to the phallus still sticking out of Alice's groin.  
  
"I'm just glad you're back," said Alice looking shyly into April's lust filled eyes. "I was getting a little nervous being back here looking like this."  
  
"Well, I happen to like the way you look," stated April as she began the stroke the dildo.  
  
Breaking free from April, Alice once again covered her breasts. "Thank you but I'm just not as comfortable doing it as you are." Alice did not want to flirt with April and wanted to slow the whole thing down but she also knew that she had to ask April to teach her how to strip and get her to take her home.  
  
"It's just you are so beautiful, so confidant, so sensual," continued Alice, looking down clearly embarrassed from her statement.  
  
"So you think I'm beautiful," asked April closing the distance Alice created between them.  
  
"Yes I do and I'd like you to teach me to dance like you do, to be erotic like you," stated Alice as she fought the urge to step back yet again.  
  
"So you like to watch your sister dance and what to be just like her," inquired April with a smile on her face.  
  
"Yes, will you teach me? I know Nicole would really like it,' answered Alice hoping April will get the hint that she was not that interested in a relationship with the stripper.  
  
"Yes, I'm sure she will," purred April moving in and placing her hands on Alice's hips and letting them glide around, coming to rest on her ass as she pulled her into a tight embrace, "but I would like it as well."  
  
Alice nervously placed her hands on April's hips just as her training told her and not on April's shoulders as her mind wanted. "I'm sure Nicole like you to see it as well, but it is really up to her, since she is my girlfriend," stated Alice nervously.  
  
"But I'm your sister," whined April in a playful manner, "and I want to be more, much more. Nicole doesn't even need to know, it will be a family secret. I will teach you all I know about dancing for women, about seducing them and in return you can be my paramour. How about it? Shall we seal out agreement with a kiss?"  
  
Alice did not like the tone of April's voice and her hint of being more, much more but April had agreed to teach her to strip and all she had to do was be April's "paramour", which she hoped meant student. Unable to answer, but feeling compelled to, Alice simply nodded her head and closed her eyes as April leaned in for a kiss.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 09**

Alice lay passively on the couch, her back pressed against Nicole's breasts and her bare ass pressed against Nicole's denim cover crotch, one of Nicole's arms wrapped possessively around her waist while the other roamed freely over her body. All the while Alice could do nothing as her hands were secured with the lacing on the back of her dress; a punishment for trying to straighten her dress earlier.  
  
As she had all week Alice felt trapped at the hands of her girlfriend and despite her best efforts Nicole's ever persistent fondling had once again aroused her to the point where her nipples hardened and her vagina moistened. But Alice didn't care as her parents would be home in a few hours and Nicole would soon have to leave. Alone with her parents she could then break the news that she was in a lesbian relationship. Alice knew they would be okay with it but she planned to use it as an excuse to limit Nicole's access to her and hopefully change some of the dynamics of the relationship.  
  
The whole thing was becoming too much for her. Nicole was a very perverse girl and her desire to control the relationship was out of control. Not only did she have to perform for her girlfriend but she also had to allow Nicole to tie her up and photograph her. To top it off Nicole also pushed her into interacting with as many other women as possible. She seemed to not only get off on watching her with other woman she thrived on it. Now she was on the path of having a not only a girlfriend but a Hooters waitress as a booty call and a stripper for a sister that she is having both a sexual relationship with and a not so secret affair. Not only did she fuck April, her sister, in the back of a strip club but brought her back to her home, or their home as April saw it, for a bout of lovemaking while Nicole directed and photographed the action. When she thought the evening was over Nicole directed Alice and April to lay on their sides with their faces resting in each others crotches. Nicole then proceeded to secure each arm to the others leg; wrist tied to ankle and elbow to knee. The end result was each had their face in the others pussy. Nicole then announced that she was going to place ear plugs into their ears and both were to orally pleasure the other until they fell asleep and that once they woke up they were to begin again. If at any time she does not see them eating pussy they would be punished.  
  
Before she left Nicole had turned the clock on its side so Alice did not know how long she lay on her bed eating out April's pussy all she remembered was waking up the next morning with her face covered in April's dried juice and her pussy displayed before her eyes. After pretending to be asleep for a little while Alice felt April stir and her tongue slip between her own lips signaling that she had to start a new day.  
  
The whole encounter with the stripper made Alice nervous about how and where things would go in the future if she did not but some sort of stop to it now. It seemed that both Nicole and April took a perverse pleasure out of pretending that April was her sister. A ruse that had everyone at the strip club believing that Alice was indeed April's little sister and that they were involved in some form of incestual relationship. A relationship that April not only wanted but to Alice's surprise Nicole did as well. After bringing April to her home she alerted Nicole to April's desires and to her surprise Nicole became excited over the possibility. Nicole even demanded that Alice set up a date night between herself and her new sister on one of April's days off. Nicole would play stupid to the whole affair and let the two girls have there covert relationship. Alice would report back the intimate details about what happened. Nicole even insisted that she entice April into buying her special gifts.  
  
"I'm going to have to start getting ready to get my parents soon," stated Alice as she twitched slightly in an attempt to move Nicole's hand from her upper thigh.  
  
"Lets finish watching the video one last time, puppet," countered Nicole as she moved her hand back to Alice's thigh.  
  
"OK but then you have to go. My parents will be returning soon and I have to think about how I'm going to break our relationship to them."  
  
"Do you think they will be cool with us?"  
  
"I think so," answered Alice happy at having the edge for the first time. No longer using the term 'mistress' Alice was pleased that Nicole had not taken her to task and with a little luck she will be able to reset the boundaries of the relationship. "My parents are pretty accepting and I think they will be okay with our relationship, if we don't push the envelope."  
  
"Do you really want that!" snapped Nicole, "because I know I don't and I do not think you do either. Here I thought you liked the games we played and having the opportunity to be with other women with your girlfriend's permission. You certainly implied you liked it after all you said you loved me, what we did."  
  
"I do love you," answered Alice the words leaving a bitter taste in her mouth as she tried to hide her dislike of everything they did. "This past week was fun and we did a lot, but with my parents coming home I will not have as much freedom. I have an 11 o'clock curfew on the weekends and I don't think we will be able to do much during the week. Yes I would love to continue just as we have been but if we get caught it can all be over and I do not want that, do you?"  
  
Alice twisted to face Nicole as she finished her argument. She wanted to make sure that Nicole understood that in order to have a relationship they would have to live by her parent's rules, rules she hoped to create to contain Nicole's influence over their relationship.  
  
"We can still play our games at my house on the weekends and after school and we still have the cameras," stated Nicole as she ran her hands up and down Alice's secured arms.  
  
I want to spend as much time as I can with you too," lied Alice "But we will have to wait and see what we can do, I cannot go against their rules any more that I can go against yours. Ok my love."  
  
"Ok puppet," just promise me you will try. You have a tendency to be hesitant about things even when you really want them and back down instead of asking for what you want."  
  
"I promise you that I will try and make them as comfortable as possible about our relationship and see how much we can continue to do," responded Alice as she forced a smile on her face and leaned in to kiss her girlfriend.  
  
The sound of keys at the door pulled both girls out of the embrace. Alice jumped to her feet and faced the door just in time to see her mother walk in.  
  
"Sweetie we're home, are you here?" shouted her mother as she placed a suitcase on the floor and turned to walk into the house. Stopping dead in her tracks she could not believe the sight before her. There stood her daughter with her arms behind her back and a very surprised look on her face, her very beautiful face.  
  
Janet could not believe the change. Her hair color was now a solid red and with her eyes and lips made up to look larger and fuller and her nose to look small she truly did look like the beautiful mermaid princess. Even her clothes were different and sexier. The long sleeved gray velvet dress looked perfect on her. The off the shoulder neckline exposed her neck and shoulders and allowed her gorgeous hair to fall freely over her skin while making her small breasts look larger and hiding them at the same time. The body lace held her waist like a second skin and flared out into a short skirt that gave the allusion of hips and showed off her legs to advantage. The net result was her daughter looked gorgeous.  
  
Alice's transformation by itself would have been the main subject of Janet's questioning if not for the lovely brunet standing next to her daughter. Wearing a figure hugging tank top that left the tops of her ample breasts exposed as well as several inches of skin before the painted on jeans covered her very shapely hips, the girl reminded her of Sophia Bush or Mandy Musgrave from that show she secretly loved to watch. As much as she wanted to learn about the change in her daughter's appearance she needed to find out more about this lovely creature and how much more of her she would get to see as her belly started to tingle.  
  
"I see you have a friend over," inquired Janet with a smile on her face.  
  
"Yes," stammered Alice in a near panic. "I thought you and dad were not landing for a few more hours."  
  
"That was the plan," stated Janet, "but with a storm rolling up the East coast your dad and I thought it best if we switched to an earlier flight. We tried calling you this morning to tell you of the change of plans but there was no answer."  
  
Alice just stood still, terrified, as her mind tried to catch up to everything that was happening. She had just been caught sitting on the couch with another girl with her hands tied behind her back watching a video of the two them having sex by her mother. Luckily Nicole was able to turn off the TV before her mother could see what was on the screen but the DVD was still playing. Her plan of talking to her parents about Nicole away from her girlfriend was ruined and she now had to introduce Nicole to her parents as her girlfriend and discuss their relationship in the presence of Nicole meaning she now had to sound upbeat about the relationship. On top of that her hands were still bound securely behind her back by the ties of her dress, something she did not want her parents to see.  
  
"We tried calling you this morning with our change of plans but you didn't answer the phone so we just left you a message," continued Janet breaking the uncomfortable silence as she tried to guess what her daughter was hiding behind her back.  
  
"Sorry mom, I guess I got a little sidetracked this morning," responded Alice.  
  
"I can see that," stated Janet, "and are you going to introduce me to the lovely young lady who 'sidetracked' you?"  
  
"Nicole, Nicole Charmer, Misses Bless" injected Nicole as she walked forward to shake Janet's hand. "And may I add I can now see were Alice got her good looks from." The statement was a bit bold but Alice was too nervous to make introductions and Nicole felt she needed to take the lead if she wanted to get as much leeway as possible. Seeing Alice's mother dressed in a green satin blouse with several buttons left open to reveal a bit of her cleavage and a calf length swade skirt split almost to the crotch Nicole felt that she was just as much an exhibitionist as her daughter and coming on flirty was her best bet for winning her over.  
  
"And this is Alice's father Paul," continued Janet as her husband pushed through the door carrying the last of the couples suitcases.  
  
"I'm sorry, did I miss something," stated Paul as he put the suitcases down and turned to his wife and young guest.  
  
"Our daughter was just introducing me to her girlfriend," answered Janet, placing her hand around Nicole's waist, the touch sending a shiver throughout her body.  
  
"Girlfriend!," inquired Paul.  
  
"Yes, it seems that our daughter has been having a secret life while we were away,' answered Janet.  
  
"The truth of the matter is we only met and started dating last Friday so we weren't trying to keep it a secret from you, we just wanted to wait until you got back to formally announce our relationship," responded Nicole with a nervous smile.  
  
"So the two of you are officially an item," inquired a surprised Janet, turning to face her daughter.  
  
"Well you see Kim got invited to a party and that's were I was introduced to Nicole and then Kim and I had this fight and Nicole brought me home -" started Alice.  
  
"A simple yes or no would have been good enough," interrupted Janet.  
  
"Alice does get a little flustered when she gets nervous," stated Nicole as broke away from Janet and stood beside Alice, placing her hand possessively on her ass. "I think it is kind of cute and was one of the things that made me want her when we first met. But to answer your question, yes we are an item."  
  
Alice's eyes darted quickly between Nicole and her mother as she watched what she felt was her only opportunity to reduce Nicole's influence quickly slip. She no longer thought about talking to her parents as she was too concerned about standing before her parents in a sexy dress with her arms tied behind her back while the DVD kept showing that the video of her loosing her virginity was still running, the fact that Nicole was able to turn off the TV was the only reason they were unable to see it.  
  
"So the two of you have been seeing each other for the past week without any parental supervision," questioned Paul.  
  
"Alice eyes lit up at the statement," Sorry father we didn't mean any harm and we should have waited to talk to you. I don't want you to be mad at us."  
  
"Paul, take it easy," scolded Janet wanting to her more about the budding affair. "Can't you see that Alice is nervous enough about coming out of the closet and introducing us to her girlfriend, besides we've wanted Alice to start dating and making her own decisions. Alice is 18 and an adult, we have to start letting her make her own decisions about what to do with her life. Yes, Alice chose a girl for her first relationship but I do not see that as a problem. Are you worried that Nicole well be a bad influence or get our innocent Alice pregnant?"  
  
Alice gasped as her mother finished her rebuke, not so much from the statement but from the fact that Nicole had slid her hand under Alice's dress and started to gently rub her palm over her bare ass pressing her middle finger into her butt crack. For Alice the groping was too much and she had to use all her mental power to keep perfectly still for fear of her parents finding out what Nicole was doing behind her back.  
  
"That will definitely not be an issue as long as Alice is with me," giggle Nicole. "While it is true we stayed out past what normally is her curfew we never went out to drink nor go anywhere we would normally not be allowed. I think Alice is a great girl and we have talked in great length about the type of relationship we want and I do not want to do anything that would get her into trouble or cause you to think she should not be in a relationship with me.  
  
"That is very mature of you Nicole," stated Janet, "how about the two of you do upstairs while Mr. Bliss and me to discuss a few things."  
  
"Of course, thank you Janet," stated Nicole as she positioned herself behind Alice and gave her a gentle nudge.  
  
Alice walked quickly into her bedroom the relief from getting away from her parents quickly evaporating as her mind finally caught up with all that had happened; Nicole had introduced herself as her girlfriend and that they had come to terms as to exactly what they both wanted from the relationship. She had set a bad precedent the night she met Nicole in pretending to be a lesbian who loved to flirt but was too scared to jump into the waters. Once she had been forced to continue the deception her inability to reject Nicole had led to her becoming the girlfriend of her perverted desires; a submissive lesbian who likes to be watched with other woman and lend to her to getting a new wardrobe and Nicole believing she had a desire for bondage and being photographed. Even worse Nicole believed she enjoyed it all as she professed her love for her.  
  
But that was all supposed to change with her parents coming home. Her parents were to be her excuse, a dominate force that was to override Nicole's control. Alice was going to tell them she started dating this girl, nothing serious, she just wanted to experiment and take it slowly. She was planning to tell them that Nicole was a little too aggressive and while she wanted to continue seeing Nicole, she wanted to keep her at bay.  
  
To this end she wanted to tell Nicole that while they could continue there relationship they would be restricted to Friday and Saturday date nights with an 11:00 p.m. curfew. And while she liked what they did, after all she did let Nicole film her taking her virginity and went along with seducing both Vicky and April as well as letting Nicole tie her up, those activities would have to be limited. Further more she planned on saying her mom disproved of her new wardrobe and would have to go back to wearing less revealing clothes as well as some white shirts that 'her mother' would insist she get. And saying her mom found one of the cameras in her room would be the excuse to get rid of them and have more restrictions placed on the relationship. But that was now not to be as Nicole usurped her opportunity to put her plan into action and used it to make a pitch for the relationship she wanted.  
  
As they entered her bedroom Alice saw her bed and remembered there sex tape was still in the family room DVD player, the room her parents now occupied. "Nicole the tape is still downstairs, we have to get it!" stated Alice with urgency in her voice.  
  
However Nicole simply stood with her back to the door and stared at Alice with her lust filled eyes. "We are not leaving this room puppet," answered Nicole in an authoritative tone. "I've just finished telling your parents that their daughter is a lesbian and we are both very interested in starting a serious relationship. Right now they are coming to terms with you being gay and having a girlfriend. If we go back we will be intruding on there conversation and it would not look good on us. I had just gone to great lengths to make sure they are comfortable with both issues and we are going to leave them alone while they discuss it. Is that clear puppet?"  
  
"But I cannot let them see the tape, please untie me and I'll go get it," pleaded Alice.  
  
"No you may not go and disturb your parents," growled Nicole and she walked over to Alice and began to run her hands over her defenseless body. "If I had let you do things your way who knows what your parents would have thought about us. So we are doing this my way. Besides I turned off the TV so unless they turn it back on they will not see it and that is a chance I'm willing to take."  
  
Alice simply dropped her head and looked at Nicole's hands running over her breasts. Her one chance of regaining some command over her life was now gone as she was forced to stand in her room while another girl casually groped her breasts while awaiting the decision by her parents.  
  
"When I speak to you I expect an answer with the proper title," demanded Nicole as she pinched each of Alice's nipples.  
  
"Ouch! Yes mistress sorry mistress," squeaked Alice as she squirmed under Nicole's assault. With her hands tied behind her back she felt completely at the mercy of her dominate lover and saw no choice but to go along with whatever Nicole wanted.  
  
By the time there was a soft knock on the door Alice was sitting at the head of the bed her hands still tied behind her back. Nicole sitting next to her, her hands switching from caressing and teasing Alice's body to pinching as Nicole dictated how Alice was to react and answer questions about how she dressed and there relationship, her will completely gone.  
  
"I hope I'm not disturbing you two love birds," giggled Janet was she walked into the room and closed the door behind her, the warmth that started in her belly extending to her crotch and breasts as she took in the sight not of her daughter but of two lovers sitting before her.  
  
"Not at all Janet," answered Nicole as she turned to face Alice's mother.  
  
"Well I have to say I was certainly taken by surprise," stated Janet as she took a seat on the bed next to Nicole "All these years you have acted totally put off by my stories of my lesbian adventures and I come home to see you in the arms of this beautiful girl announcing that the two of you have decided to be an item."  
  
"It's a little complicated," stated Alice thinking of the threat of blackmail hanging over her head by Nicole's Cousin Susan.

"Well I can certainly understand how you could fall under the charms of this lovely girl," replied Janet as she rubbed her hand over Nicole's bare arm, her eyes focusing on Nicole's exposed cleavage.  
  
"Actually it was your daughter who fist came on to me," giggled Nicole as she gently rubbed Alice's thigh.  
  
"My little girl the aggressor, I cannot believe that" stated a surprised Janet as crossed her legs exposing most of her nylon covered thighs in the process.  
  
"Believe it," countered Nicole as she twisted to face Janet, her knee touching Janet's nylon covered leg. "We were setup by a mutual friend and she was dressed to impress, in what I later found out to be her school uniform, and approached me like a hungry vixen staking her prey. Needless to say I can take care of myself and we came to a mutual agreement on our roles in the relationship.  
  
Setup was right, thought Alice. She would never had dressed like that or acted like that if she knew what was going to happen. She was just acting out a fantasy that first night, a fantasy she was then forced to live out. And as for roles Alice didn't remember any agreement. Nicole took the dominate role and pushed her into that of the submissive.  
  
"Well I'm glad to see that you girls have been so mature in working this out," stated Janet. "Alice's father and I had been a little worried about her adapting to college life given her level of experience. She had always been something of a wallflower and a follower; that combined with her lack of any experience with relationships could spell trouble when she moved off on her own. But this relationship seems to be an answer too many of our concerns. Deciding to enter into a lesbian relationship, even today, is not an easy thing to do and that shows a level of determination and drive by both of you.  
  
"Why thank you Janet," stated Nicole and she placed her hand on Janet's nylon covered thigh. "And I understand your concerns. When I first met Alice she was a diamond in the tough; A little scared, a little hesitant and a little shy. But underneath there was a very special girl hiding and waiting to get out and I took it as my mission to help her blossom."  
  
Janet let out a small gasp as she felt Nicole's hand touch her leg, it felt so soft so soothing. "Well I must say you did a great job," purred Janet, as she fought to keep her imagination from running away on her. "I have never seen Alice looking so beautiful and I don't think I have ever seen that dress before."  
  
"Yes she is gorgeous," stated Nicole as she started to rub Janet's thigh. "I took her to see my stylist earlier this week and she did wonders with her hair and told us exactly what make-up works best for her. I think the result is magnificent and told her she had to keep up the look."  
  
"Yes she should defiantly keep up the look," mumbled Janet, her pussy quivering from the feeling of Nicole's hand on her leg making it hard to focus on the conversation.  
  
"And I'm also glad you like the dress," continued Nicole. "Alice is a little on the small side and does not have much in the way of curves. But with the right cloths your eyes are drawn to what she's got, her face and her legs."  
  
Her legs are certainly on display," stated Janet focusing on her daughter sitting quietly in the corner of the bed. Her nylon encased legs extending out from the very short flared skirt giving the illusion of hips and a waist; the hem of the dress giving the impression of a bust. "I see she kept her like for short skirts."  
  
"You can say that again," giggled Nicole as her fingers danced against the hem of Alice's dress. "Alice told me all about her school uniforms and how she had always been comfortable in mini skirts. So when we went shopping for a new wardrobe to go with her new look I'm afraid I took advantage of her comfort level."  
  
"Being comfortable with one's sex appeal is an important step in growing up," stated Janet, thinking of Alice's school uniform. "Whatever Alice is comfortable with is okay with me and I suspect that she wants to look her best for her girlfriend."  
  
"Thanks' mom," answered Alice as she twitched her legs in an attempt to push Nicole's fingers away.  
  
"Yes, that is so cool," gushed Nicole raising her arms above her head and pushing out her chest. "A lot of parents get a little apprehensive when there daughter enters into a new relationship and starts making major changes and we were really worried that you would not care for the changes. We really appreciate your understanding, thank you.  
  
"Well at this point of her life she must learn to live her life on her own," replied Janet grinning from the complement. "And to that end we still have one thing to discuss." Janet uncrossed her legs and slide back a bit so she was looking at both girls, her chest pushed out to match Nicole's. "Alice you are now 18 and for all intents and purposes an adult and your dad and I feel we should start treating you as such. Your father has seen so many young women come to college totally incapable of handing the freedom they had just acquired. As a result they make some very bad choices as they begin a very important part of there lives. So we are going to give you your freedom now. We will be there for you but we what you to get used to living your life on your own. To that end you can dress as you want and date who you want, but I do not think we need to go over the need for protection while you are dating Nicole. Also we are going to remove your curfew, as long as you do not miss school and keep up on your school work. All we ask is if you are staying out past 1 a.m. or spending the night with your girlfriend you let us know."  
  
Alice simply sat there in stunned silence as her mother continued. Her parents were going to let her do anything she wanted, that meant she was going to have to do everything that she had agreed to with Nicole. She would be trapped wearing the cloths Nicole had chosen for her. She was not going to be allowed to wear any underwear and worse taken out in public naked. She would have to clean Nicole's house and her own dressed as a French maid. She would have to make sure she looked her best no matter where she was going or doing. She was going to have to play Nicole's kinky bondage games and pretend to like it. She would be expected to kiss and be intimate with her girlfriend as well as with any other woman she choose. All under Nicole's camera lens. She wasn't even going to have a curfew or even have to come back home. The thought of being trapped in this relationship for the next eight months sent a shiver through her body and drained the color from her face, not that her mother or Nicole would have noticed through her makeup.  
  
"Earth to Alice," inquired Janet as she kicked Alice's leg bringing her out of her stupor. "Are you okay with that?"  
  
"Yes mom," stuttered Alice not exactly sure want she was agreeing with.  
  
"Great," smiled Janet as she got up and strutted to the door. "I'm glad we had this little talk," she continued as she turned to close the door.  
  
Janet fell back against the wall as one hand began rubbing her aching breast as the other found its way through the slit of her skirt to her soaking wet panties. She had not been this aroused in ages and the though of what these two young girls were now doing and what she did at that age, her mind awash with memories of her own time in college. How she was first seduced by her roommate and the relationship that progressed. How she was willing to do anything for Jessica and how Jessica was happy to make her do anything. By the time her senior year rolled around she was nothing more than a plaything happily eating Jessica's pussy on command and sleeping in a cage at the foot of her bed. When Jessica started talking about taking her with to grad school as her slave she knew she had to break free before it was no longer possible.  
  
Soon after she met Paul but she never felt the passion she felt with Jessica. Those feels stayed repressed until Alice started high school. After seeing Alice and Kim in those sexy little uniforms she kept daydreaming of catching the two of them making out. Now her daughter had a girlfriend, a very sexy girlfriend. Now she had a chance to help make all those fantasies that had been running through her head a reality. Yes there would be fallout from Paul from giving Alice unlimited freedom but she felt confident she could get him to go along. After all she would be keeping a close eye on what was happening in their relationship, she would just have to keep him a little in the dark. However that would have to wait until she had taken care of her body's demands.  
  
Meanwhile Alice was still trying to process what had just happen, it seemed so surreal. She had just been caught with her girlfriend without wearing any underwear and having her hands tied behind her back. Her parents were supposed to rescue her from this demented relationship not hand her over to her girlfriend, her mistress, bound. Now there was nothing standing between her and what Nicole wanted to do to her. Alice squirmed against the bed and gave a nervous smile as she looked up and saw the triumphant grin on Nicole's face as her hand slipped between her thighs.  
  
"You are officially all mine now puppet," growled Nicole as she started to stroke Alice's upper thigh.  
  
Alice closed her eyes and took a deep breath as she felt Nicole's hand push up to her mound. With her hands bound and pinned against the headboard there was no place for her to move she was fully under Nicole's control. Obediently she accepted Nicole's kiss and let out a low moan as Nicole's fingers penetrated her pussy.  
  
Nicole could hardly contain her excitement. She had found the perfect girl and for one week she was living her dream. But with the return of Alice's parents she did not know what to expect, yes Alice assured her she would do what ever it took to make sure they would be able to continue to see each other but the question was under what terms. From what Alice was saying she expected they would have very little time to spend together and would have to greatly tone down there relationship. But not only were Alice's parent's accepting of there relationship but willing to allow her to spend her time before college free of any rules or restrictions, Alice's mother was even excited about her daughter seeing another girl. Now she had Alice as her very own to do with as she pleased as she placed her hand between Alice's thighs and leaned in for a kiss.  
  
The make out and groping session continued with Nicole's tongue taking possession of Alice's mouth her one hand slowly stimulating her pussy while her other roamed freely around her body. Alice felt she had no choice but obey as Nicole's possession of her mouth was occasionally broken by Nicole making a statement to which Alice knew her expected response 'yes mistress'.  
  
"Are you happy with the outcome puppet?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Are you excited about everything we are going to do?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Are you willing to do anything I want?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
Nicole let out a shudder at Alice's response. She wanted nothing more that to have complete power over Alice and she wanted to make sure Alice knew exactly what that meant.  
  
"You will let me dress you as I please?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"You will let me tie you up?  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"However I want?  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"For as long as I want?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Where ever I want?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"And you like it when I photograph you?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Bound"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Naked?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Out in public?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"In front of your mother?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
Nicole smiled at the thought. Janet was very excited about Alice being in a lesbian relationship and seemed very smitten with her. She liked other women lusting after her almost as much as watching other women lust after her girlfriend and Janet was not just any other woman she was the mother of her girlfriend. Having Janet attracted to her would be very helpful in keeping Alice under her control and allow her to have some fun on the side. She would just have to make sure Janet's infatuation with her was nurtured and continued and her husband kept away from Alice.  
  
"I think your mother has a thing for me."  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"We may have to leave some photo's me around your house for her to find."  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Do you think she would like that?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Would she like it if I flirted with her?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Would you flirt with her?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Yes, you like flirting with other women don't you?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Having them look at our ass,"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Wanting to caress your breasts?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Kissing your lips?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Wanting them to get wet thinking of you?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
Nicole knew she was getting wet just thinking about it. They already had April and Vicky fully in their clutches and given the response they received from a number of the other women they came in contact with it was only a matter of time before Alice's stable of lovers increased. Alice just had to keep up the flirting and make sure their targets felt comfortable with the idea of being with her. She even planned on trying to ensnare whole groups of girls leveraging peer pressure to get them all to play with Alice. Nicole imagined Alice making out with every member of her volleyball team as well as her high schools cheer squad. With the help of the internet she even hoped to make being with Alice a badge of honor.  
  
"Do you like of idea of making out with other woman?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Are you excited about having an affair with your sister?"  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Setup a date night with her for Wednesday night."  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Tell her you are spending the night."  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
"Tell her you have a present for her."  
  
"Yes mistress."  
  
Nicole smiled as she stood up and moved to the center of the floor. "We are going to have so much fun puppet. Now get on your knees I have you have a job to do before I untie your hands and let you get the DVD."  
  
"Yes mistress," stated Alice as she used her legs to pull herself to the edge of the bed, her dress riding up in the process, her last hope of returning to reality drifted off into the distance. Even though it was only a week since she licked her first pussy Nicole's lessons had taken their toll. With her hands secured behind her back she knew she could not help Nicole disrobe and simply knelt in the middle of her bedroom, her back to the vanity camera and the closet and wall cameras on either side. Nicole circled her as she softly ran a finger along her throat, behind her ears and through her hair before stopping in front of her and turning to unbuckle her pants, bending at the waist Nicole's ass nearly touched Alice's nose as she pushed her jeans and panties down her legs. Alice could smell Nicole's aroma and knew it would not take her long to get her mistress off.