**With Strings Attached**

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**With Strings Attached Ch. 10**

Alice shivered as she waited to be buzzed into April's building, from both the cold and the situation she was in. Like all the clothes Nicole had picked for her she felt more exposed than covered. However Alice did not believe her current outfit could even be considered cloths. The cold air blowing against her exposed crotch reminded her of her desire to get into the warm building and out of sight of potential on-lookers as she really did not want anyone to see her in her current predicament. She had been in a number of very humiliating situations with Nicole over the past week but she had never felt as vulnerable or so alone.  
  
Ever since Nicole had her make this date with April, and it was a date in no uncertain terms, Nicole had taken control of the preparations. Purchasing the gifts for her to give to her sister/lover as well as picking out a very special outfit for there Christmas rendezvous. When Nicole first showed her what she was expected to wear Alice was a bit confused, as the item that Nicole was holding was not something she thought of as clothing, but as Nicole explained what she wanted to do a shiver ran through her body as she understood the material she was looking at was going to be fashioned into her dress.  
  
Nicole's description for what she had planned kept running through Alice's head as she sat in the salon getting her hair and make-up done to her mistress's specifications, all in preparation for her big date. Once finished, Alice once again saw the face of a model, her hair was kept back and out of her face by a black satin ribbon tied around the back of her head with a large bow at the top; a small piece of mistletoe secured to the side. Her make-up was done in shades of red making her look festive and alluring at the same time. Afterwards Alice stood naked as the beautician sprayed gold dust all over her body.  
  
Returning home Alice dreaded having to live Nicole's fantasy of a perfect gift and stood naked as Nicole put the finishing touches on the dress pattern. The whole situation felt so wrong but she felt she had little choice and no control over her life, Susan's blackmail and Nicole's demanding nature made sure of that. Here she was being assisted by her girlfriend as she got ready for an encounter with another girl who not only wanted to pretend to be her sister but desired to have an illicit affair with her. Seeing Nicole walking towards her Alice knew it was now time for the final step in her preparation and raised her arms to literally be enclosed in a strapless sheath dress made of shinny red wrapping paper. Alice could only look into her closet mirror as Nicole carefully taped the seams of the dress closed. Standing perfectly still she watched as her mistress secured a black satin ribbon along the top of the dress and a second around her waist complete with a bow to match the one on her head, the excess ribbon running along her hip.  
  
As Nicole walked around her Alice could not help but notice the look of excitement on her girlfriends face and looking at the image before her Alice understood why. To Alice anyone looking would see her as an exotic gift heading for a kinky encounter with her lover. Her hair, face, body and dress covered in gold glitter taking the theme of her being the present under the dress. The hem of the dress was cut to just below her crotch. And per Nicole's rules she was commando underneath, her only other piece of clothing being her knee high leather boots. Even the slightest movement caused the dress to crackle and she was worried that if she took too long of a stride in the tight dress it would tear. She could not believe that her girlfriend would spend so much time and effort making look like the ultimate Christmas sex symbol just to send her off to meet another woman to fuel her fantasies of lesbian infidelity.  
  
For Alice this was a new low. As much as she hated being under her mistresses control at least when she was with her she had an excuse for what she was doing, Nicole told her to do it. Now things were different. Now she had to carry out her mistresses wishes on her own; Wishes that required her to start an illicit intimate affair with another girl; Wishes that not only required her to play along with April's perverted desire to pretend to be her sister but to encourage and foster it; Wishes that required getting April to agree to teach her how to entice woman, seduce woman and strip for woman. Wishes she not only had to agree to but pretend that she liked.  
  
The sound of the door buzzer startled Alice and brought her back to reality. Taking a deep breath she opened the door and walked into the warm lobby. Not wanting to remain in such a public place Alice quickly located the stairs and began the assent to the safety of her sister's apartment.  
  
Alice's level of excitement and fear rose with each step she took. Part of her wanted to run as the other part told her she had no choice but to follow orders. But the debate became moot as she looked up and saw April standing at the top of the stairs dressed to leave not doubt as to her intentions. Following her trend of looking gorgeous in a sexy way April was clothed in a red stretch velvet strapless dress with white fur trim and a hem so short Alice could easily see the red velvet underwear she wore beneath. Her head capped with a red velvet Santa's hat and her feet encased in shinny red patent leather knee high boots with white fur trim and a three inch heel, shinny red lipstick completed her look of a very sexy female Santa.  
  
"Merry Christmas," squeaked Alice nervously as she approached April.  
  
"Merry Christmas to you too sis, replied April in a husky voice that did nothing to hide her excitement. Reaching up she slowly began to caress the face of the angle that stood before her. Ever since Alice called to make there date she had been on an erotic fueled high thinking about this moment and how she wanted it to be perfect and looking at her new sister she was happy to see Alice felt the same way.  
  
"You look absolutely amazing," whispered April as she leaned in for a kiss.  
  
Alice leaned forward holding the gift between herself and her new lover and closed her eyes in anticipation of the kiss, a full passionate kiss filled with lust and desire. While she had practice with Nicole for countless hours and had kissed multiple girls the sensation of their lip gloss rubbing together was a new one for Alice. While she was required to wear lipstick and lip gloss this was the first time she had kissed anyone wearing the same. The feeling was much more feminine, more sensual than simply kissing the soft seductive lips of another girl. To Alice it was like the erotic sensation she got from rubbing her nylon covered legs against another girl's nylon covered legs. Linking the new sensation to her previous sexual markers resulted in her moistening in anticipation of intercourse.  
  
"That was very nice," gasped Alice as she broke the kiss focusing again on what she was doing. She wanted more than anything to put the breaks on April's desires but Alice knew that was not possible. She had to keep April on a string in order to complete Nicole's plans for the stripper. Plans that required her to make sure April was hungry for more and would be willing to do anything she requested to gain access to her body.  
  
"Yes it was," added April in a dreamy voice, her hands sliding down Alice's arms.  
  
Alice could only smile nervously and she watched April's eyes roamed over her body and her embarrassing outfit. She could see the lust in her eyes and the nervous biting of her lip hinting at her hunger for more. Knowing that April wanted more and was looking for some sign of what she wanted Alice leaned in for a second soft sweet kiss. A kiss that was abruptly ended when April ran her hands over the back of Alice's dress.  
  
"Are you wearing wrapping paper!" exclaimed April in a surprised voice, her hands now exploring Alice's shinny red dress. "You are, aren't you? That is so wild!"  
  
Alice felt too ashamed to answer and shyly smiled at her admirer.  
  
"I think you may be the best present I ever gotten," purred April in a sultry voice, leaving little doubt as to what she was thinking.  
  
"Thank you," replied Alice softly to the complement.  
  
"So does this mean you're mine to keep," asked April in a play full voice, "Because I do not want to give you up."  
  
"Just for tonight," stammered Alice, nervous of April's plans.  
  
"Well we will just have to see about that", giggled April. "When I done with you you may not want me too give you up," announced April taking Alice by the hand and leading her towards her apartment. "Come, we can open our gifts after we eat."  
  
Alice's level of anxiety increased at April's remark and the repercussions of her intent ran through her head as she allowed her new lover to lead her towards the apartment door. Her attempt to take control of the situation dashed by April's discovery that she was not her guest but her gift, her eyes downcast as she watched the back of April's skirt playfully swish back and forth with the movement of April's ass as her own ass subconsciously moved in a slower more pronounce movement better suited for her tight skirt.  
  
"Welcome to my home," announced April as they passed the threshold.  
  
Not knowing what to do Alice simply stood by the front door her eyes following April as she walked through the Euro style apartment past a small dining table, set up for a holiday meal, and around an island separating the rest of the room from the kitchen. Scanning the apartment Alice noticed a Christmas tree with a few decorations and presents under it. A shiver ran through her as she felt she should be sitting under the tree dressed as she was.  
  
Breaking free of the thought Alice turned her attention to the other side of the room. Her attention was immediately caught by the corner of the room. At first she thought it was some kind of fashion design area with a small mirrored platform and floor to ceiling mirrors. A set of track lights even completed the space on the ceiling. However at about eight feet square it seemed too big to be practical for designing. Stepping to the side Alice let out a small gasp as she saw the chrome pole in the center of the platform. A stripper pole!  
  
April had a stripper pole in her living room, repeated Alice in her mind as she stood frozen in place. Why would anyone put a stripper pole in the living room thought Alice as she tried to comprehend what she was looking at all other thoughts washed from her mind.  
  
"I see you found my home office," giggled April as she stood behind Alice.  
  
"You also work from home!" gasped Alice in a surprised.  
  
"Of course not," answered April as she walked over to the platform and did a quick spin around the pole. "My last lover had it installed when I moved in. He liked to have private shows. But his wife found out about us before he could appreciate his gift."  
  
Alice simply stood there awkwardly as she watched April saunter around the little stage and explained how she got her 'personal entertainment center' as she called it. The idea of curling up under the tree and pretending to be a present started to seem like a much better option than having to stand there not knowing what to do or what to say as another girl performed before her.  
  
"But we can play later, dinner is ready and the sooner we eat the sooner we can open our gifts," stated April stepping off the stage.  
  
Alice could only nod her agreement.  
  
Dinner for Alice was an awkward experience. Here she was having dinner, a romantic dinner, with a woman who lived alone. April was the first person she knew that was close to her own age and did not live with her parents. Everything in the house was April's and even though she felt like she should be concerned about April's parents walking through the door at any moment she knew that was not going to happen. Tonight, like every time when she would come here, it would only be the two of them.  
  
Alice could not believe that this was even happening and thinking about what was going on made her too nervous to eat. Every time she looked up she saw April, the smile on her face and the look in her eyes, she knew April wanted her and that made her nervous. If that was not enough every time she looked up she could see the stripper pole out of the corner of her eye. The pole she would soon be receiving lessons on.  
  
"You haven't eaten much, is the dinner okay?" inquired April.  
  
"It's very good," stated Alice happy to escape her thoughts. "It's just my head is someplace else."  
  
"Well I love to have it between my thighs," replied April in a husky voice.  
  
"It's just I'm uneasy about all of this," stated Alice hoping to slow the events down a little.  
  
"I understand," replied April in a reassuring voice. "You have a girl friend and you don't want anything to mess that up."  
  
"Right," answered Alice a small smile appearing on her face, but thinking of a very different reason than April.  
  
"Well I don't want anything to mess it up either," continued April getting up from her chair and walking behind Alice. "What we do between us stays between us. I don't want you to break up with your girlfriend; in fact I want you to continue your relationship with Nicole just as it is, or if possible even stronger."  
  
"I appreciate that," murmured Alice nervously. Now giving up all pretense of eating and just sat straight in her chair.  
  
"However I believe you want a relationship with me as well," continued April as she slowly caressed Alice's bare shoulders. "The amount of time you spent preparing yourself for tonight shows it. Your hair and makeup are perfect. And your dress was chosen for one reason, you are not here just as my sister you want to be my secret lover."  
  
Alice could only sit in the chair and listen to April. She did not want a relationship with April, her girlfriend demanded on it; wanted her to seduce the stripper into playing sister and lover. The only secret in this relationship was that April didn't know that Nicole not only knew but insisted on their supposed affair. In fact everything about her tonight from her hair and makeup to her clothing to the present she brought for her was all designed by Nicole.  
  
"I do want a relationship....," started Alice as she paused to think how to express exactly what she wanted from April.  
  
"Good then we are in agreement," interjected April as she smiled. Those five words were all April had to hear as she had the whole relationship planned out and the most important part, Alice, was already in place. The phone call was easy, with Alice practically begging to come over for an early Christmas and to spend the night, promising to make it worth her while. A very different experience than when she had to call Nicole. With Nicole she had to do the begging. Where Alice had been accommodating and passive Nicole had been demanding and aggressive.  
  
The two could not be more different, yes both were willing to allow her to play out her fantasy where Alice would become her little sister, her very kinky little sister. They would go shopping, out to dinner and do all the things sisters would do but they would also be lovers. Secretly having an affair behind Nicole's back. Just as she was going to have an affair with Nicole behind her new sisters back. But that affair would be nothing like the one with Alice. With Nicole the relationship would be on Nicole's terms, basically her cheating on her girlfriend with her girlfriend's stripper sister. She had to promise not the date anyone without Nicole's permission and be willing to submit to her. A price she was more than willing to pay to live out her fantasy.  
  
For April it could not be kinkier. She could play both the passive and aggressive at the same time and have the perverse pleasure of cheating with both parties of a relationship.  
  
"Actually I need you to teach me how to strip," blurted Alice trying to get the conversation back to what she needed from April.  
  
"I remember how eager you were to learn at the club," purred April as her hands resumed their caress of April's flesh, "and we will begin your lessons soon. Don't worry, before we're through you will know every trick and you will perform for me and I will perform for you. We will be each other's most intimate clients. I will also teach you every trick I know about pleasing another woman and when I'm done with you every partner you have will think you are the best lover they ever had."  
  
Alice was trapped mid-thought. April's take on what she needed to learn was very different then what she had hoped. Now not only would she be getting 'lessons' from her girlfriend, Nicole, but from her new sister as well. She wanted to try and correct the direction the relationship was going but felt uncertain on how to precede.  
  
"Come," announced April as she took Alice's hand. I think it's time to open our presents.  
  
Alice timidly followed April to the Christmas tree, her eyes downcast and inadvertently focused on April swaying ass. As the reached the presents April let out a giggle as Alice struggled to kneel on the floor without exposing herself or tearing her dress.  
  
"Now as my guest you get to open your present first," announced April as she handed Alice a red wrapped box.  
  
Nervously Alice took the wrapped gift and began to tear off the paper. A slight shiver ran through her body as she imagined April doing the same thing to her dress. Upon opening the box she was slightly relived to see a purple version of the slave girl outfit April wore when she last visited the club.  
  
"Thank you," stated Alice, "it's very pretty."  
  
"I saw how you looked at mine when I wore it, or was it me you were watching," giggled April. "Besides if I'm to teach you how to strip you need to look the part."  
  
Alice pictured herself wearing the outfit and dancing in April's 'home office' for the pleasure of her fake sister. Shaking the image from her mind Alice quickly picked up the gift Nicole had bought for April and handed it to her. Nicole had spent considerable time wrapping the gift in the same red paper and black ribbon as her dress.  
  
April was less cautious opening her present tearing the paper off in an excited fashion.  
  
"Wow, now that is a unique Christmas gift," laughed April as she held up a purple version of the strap-on Nicole had used to take her virginity.  
  
"It was designed by women for women," stammered Alice, repeating the line Nicole said to her when she bought identical dildos for them. She could not believe that Nicole would have bought such a thing for her to give to a girl she just met. Worse April would assume Alice wanted her it use it with her.  
  
"Well in that case we will have to put it to good use," purred April as she lean in to give Alice a kiss.  
  
Alice simply closed her eyes and allowed herself to be kissed, the shock of having given another girl, who had romantic interests in her, a strap-on as a gift overwhelmed her. Alice could no longer over come the perceptions about what was supposed to happed with April tonight and going foreword, April was going to be her secret lover.  
  
"Here I got this for you," stated April breaking the kiss. "I was worried that I might be pushing the envelope but after your gift I see we are both very much on the same page."  
  
Alice no longer tried to think about what that page was or make any effort to try and change it, taking the present from her now sister Alice carefully opened the box. As she lifted the top of the box a strong rubbery smell invaded her nostrils and as she removed the tissue paper a shinny black material came into view. At first Alice did not understand what it was she was looking at. Carefully removing it from the box Alice held up what looked like a tank top with a skaters skirt attached made of a black rubbery substance.  
  
"Do you like it," inquired April. "I know I just love the feeling of latex against my skin.

"I'm supposed to wear this," gasped Alice as she looked at the very small garment in her hands.  
  
"Don't you like it," asked April.  
  
"It's not that," stated Alice as she felt the foreign material in her hands. "It's, it's just that it is so small."  
  
"It's latex silly," continued April with a smile. "It's supposed to be tight. Don't worry with a little stretching and pulling it will fit you like a glove."  
  
A latex glove thought Alice as she continued to look at the very small outfit in her hands.  
  
"Those other two gifts are for you to take home tomorrow, whispered April in a husky and alluring voice as she stood up, her gift in one hand and the other outstretched towards Alice. "Now I think its time that I open my last present."  
  
Knowing that the time had finally come Alice placed the latex dress on the floor and took her sisters hand. Entering the bedroom Alice stood nervously before her sister/lover as April inspected her final present.  
  
"You know I haven't been this excited about opening a present in a very, very long time," stated April as she walked around Alice playing with the seams of her dress. "You got what your sister has always wanted."  
  
Stopping in front of Alice, April placed her hands on Alice's shoulders and pulled her in for a soft passionate kiss. Alice could still taste the dessert in April's mouth as there tongues dueled.  
  
Breaking the kiss April looked lovingly into Alice's eyes. "I have been waiting for this moment for some time. Why don't you lay on the bed and we can get started."  
  
In a trance Alice walked over the to bed and very carefully laid down. Smiling, April seductively walked to the base of the bed and began to crawl to the top, her firm velvet encased breasts sliding over Alice's gift wrapped body as she made her way to the top of the bed; straddling Alice, so as not to tear the wrapping paper, Alice could feel April's warm breath on her face and neck. Looking up Alice could see the excitement in April's eyes as she slowly lowered her head. Expecting the kiss Alice closed her eyes as she felt April's hair fall across her face and the smell of her lipstick reach her nose just before April's tongue pushed between her teeth and her lips brush against hers.  
  
Breaking the kiss April let out a soft growl as she slid back and gently sat on Alice's hips, the wrapping paper crackling from the weight. Tracing her finer along the black ribbon that marked the top of her dress April broke the seam and carefully grabbed the center of Alice's dress and began to slowly tear the paper  
  
Alice simply lay on the bed with her eyes closed as she felt her body being unwrapped by her female lover. A small gasp escaped her lips as she felt April's fingers start to gently tug her now exposed nipples. With a shift in the weight Alice once again felt April's warm breath but this time on her neck as April's hair brushed against her cheek.  
  
"I'm going to make you come so hard," whispered April as she teased Alice's nipples with her fingers and planted a kiss on Alice's ear before running her tongue down along the nap of her neck.  
  
Alice could only groan in response and she lay helpless on the bed. As much as her mind just wanted to get it over with her body loved the sexual attention April was giving it and her nipples hardened in response. Once again her body was betraying her, as it began to come to life against her will. Signals that April read as she began to escalate her actions. Fingers pinching more firmly as her kisses made there way over her collar bone and between her breasts.  
  
As if in defiance of her mind Alice arched her body in a subconscious attempt to get her breasts closer to her seducer. An effort rewarded by April sucking a nipple into her mouth, her tongue flicking rapidly back and forth as her teeth firmly held it in place. The prolonged assault on her breasts and body caused Alice to squirm and as her body sent wave after wave of pleasure to her weakening brain now enjoying the pleasures April was giving her.  
  
Pleased with Alice's level of arousal April stopped her assault on Alice's breasts sat back on her haunches. Squatting over Alice's hips April maneuvered herself so her pubic bone was resting on and pushing against her sisters. Looking down, April smiled as she admired her gift. Alice looked very erotic, her angelic face and beautiful hair displayed before her; the nervous look in Alice's eyes was now gone, replaced with desire.  
  
Alice released a moan of disappointment as April released her breasts that was cut short and replaced with a gasp as she felt April press her crotch into her own, sending a jolt of pleasure through her clitoris. Looking up into the eyes of her tormentor she did not know how to react to the respite. Her body still craved the attention April was providing and as much as she did no want to be intimate with another woman her body still craved the attention her lover was providing and she could not deny the almost maddening level of arousal she felt from simply having her breasts stimulated. Once again she was being forced to decide between what her body wanted and what her mind did not.  
  
"Would you like me to continue," purred April as she wiggled her hips mashing her pubic bone against that of her prey.  
  
"Yes please," gasped Alice, her decision made by the jolt of pleasure April's subtle movement created.  
  
"I'm glad to hear that," sang April as her fingers danced across Alice's body. "Tonight will be the greatest experience of your life. As I not only plan on teaching you how to seduce and dance for the pleasure of other woman I also plan on teaching you how to bring them to a state of sexual euphoria better than anything they had before. You my dear sister will be the greatest lesbian lover of all time."  
  
Alice could barely hear April and wasn't really listening as the sensations of having April's fingers run over her hyper charged body was a total distraction. All she could think about was having her sister/lover continue her actions as she moved her hips trying to recreate the sensation on her clitoris.  
  
"Yes please," moaned Alice totally without a clue as to the conversation, her body fully in control and only wanted April to return to worshiping it.  
  
With a smile on her face April reached down and took Alice's hands in her own and placed them on her breasts. After making Alice grope her own breasts April released them and allowed Alice to continue the stimulation that she started, her hands griping and heeding her flesh, squeezing her rock hard nipples between her thumb and finger to continue the arousal that was building up in her body as April slide her ass down to Alice's knees and leaned foreword towards Alice's wet pussy.  
  
April's hair began to tickle Alice's stomach just before she felt the gentle kisses on her abdomen and the top of her pubic region. A shiver ran through hers body as she felt April's warm breath blow across her bare and moist crotch. Straightening up once again April pulled Alice legs out from beneath her and planted her feet wide apart on the bed, her knees in the air fully exposing her pussy.  
  
Surrendering to her lust Alice aggressively played with her own breasts and could only watch as April slowly lowered herself back between her legs. The warm breath returning to her neither region as April anchored herself between her thighs.  
  
Alice groaned and her eyes rolled up toward the ceiling as April's finger's spread her lips open and her tongue began to slowly but firmly lick her clit. The effect was earth shattering as April's hair tickled her inner thighs and her tongue worked on her pussy. All the thoughts about what was being done to her were washed away as she tried her best to remain still as April continued her assault.  
  
Given her level of arousal it did not take April long to bring her to climax. With a loud screech Alice pressed her head and feet into the bed as she arched her back and pressed her hips into April's face, her hands releasing her nipples and subconsciously grabbing the back of April's head as she pushed it hard into her groin before collapsing back into the bed.  
  
"I cannot believe I just did that," gasped Alice. Not only did she orgasm at the hands, or tongue, of another woman but she had physically contributed by playing with her own breasts and then taking hold of April's head as she climaxed. Both actions felt like acts of treachery to her rational mind.  
  
"I believe I did most of the work sis," purred April believing Alice was referring to her orgasm. "But don't worry your turns next. I just have one more trick I want to show you first."  
  
Alice did not have time to think as she felt April pinch the top of her engorged clitoris between her fingernails and pulled up causing her to gasp in surprise. As she moved her hands to protect her crotch April pinched a little harder signing Alice to back off. The embarrassment and grief she felt from her sexual release now forgotten as she looked at the evil smile on April's face just inches from her captive clit.  
  
"That hurt's," stated April in a nervous voice.  
  
"Yes but it is a good pain," answered April as she moved her other hand towards the extended clit and placed it between two of her nails.  
  
Alice's anxiety quickly changed to solace and the pain to pleasure as she felt the nails scissor her clit and began to slowly scrape up and down. While Alice experimented with pinching her nipples when she masturbated, she never fully experienced pain when she was receiving pleasure. She never had a lover spank her ass during intercourse or pull her hair at just the right moment. She never knew that pain receptors could magnify the signals sent by pleasure receptors and never experienced pleasure on the magnitude April was giving her right now.  
  
The stimulation was beyond anything Alice had ever experienced or imagined in her life. So fast was the buildup that as soon as she finished taking in a deep breath from the shock of the stimulation she released a loud scream signaling her climax as multiple little tremors of explosive pleasure began to pulsate from her clit and rush throughout her body as fireworks exploded behind her closed eyes. The resulting orgasms felt almost continuous as she experienced the greatest sexual release of her life.  
  
Clasping into the bed all Alice could think about was how intensely pleasurable the experience had been. The strength of the orgasm wiping away any negative feelings or concerns about what had just been done to her was done by a girl. She had enjoyed it too much to complain about the gender of her lover. The endorphins flooding her mind taking advantage of her relaxed state and along with her need to think of her self as a lesbian linked the pleasure she had just received with being intimate with woman.  
  
Looking down at Alice's gasping body April could only smile. She knew that trick would blow Alice's mind and cement her as Alice's ultimate lover and teacher. A role she intended to push to her maximum advantage.  
  
Sliding down along side of her recovering sister April began a gentle caress of Alice's soft sweat covered body as she softly kissed her shoulder and ear. "So did you like my little trick sis," purred April between kisses.  
  
Alice couldn't respond and just moaned. The answer was a definite yes but she did not want it to be so. Her reality had been shaken as she never believed that anything could have felt so good. For the moment the fact that she was forced to be here with April, another woman, or the fact that she was being blackmailed into being in a lesbian relationship didn't matter. All she could focus on was the pleasure she had just received.  
  
That for Alice was almost too much. She did not want to feel pleasure or joy from what she had to do. She wanted to go back to feeling trapped and disgusted from what she wanted to believe she was forced to do. But the feeling of euphoria she was experiencing was preventing her.  
  
"I have done almost anything you could do with a boy or girl but the first time I experienced clit masturbation it was the greatest orgasm I had ever experienced," continued April. "Nothing else has ever come close."  
  
Alice let out a soft whimper at hearing April's statement. She did not want her greatest orgasm of her life to come for another girl. She wanted her best sex to be with her husband and not have to think back to the time she was in bed with her pretend sister to recount the best sex she ever had.  
  
"Now lets see if woman really know how to make a better dick," stated April as she reached over for the strap-on Alice had given to her.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 11**

Alice dutifully went about cleaning and preparing the house for Christmas dinner, per her mother's insistence, while dressed for the occasion. Alice timidly obeyed in a blurry haze as she went about her chores just as she had since she was informed, by Nicole, that she would be joining her family for Christmas dinner. Now the charade would fully enter her family life, the one thing she was trying to protect when she entered into this relationship.  
  
In keeping with the holiday spirit Nicole decided that it would be exciting if everyone dressed festively for the occasion, a suggestion Alice's mother loved and embraced fully. Even though Alice told her mother that Nicole was bringing an outfit for her to wear, or costume in Nicole's words, her mother insisted that she still dress in a festive manner for the arrival of her girlfriend. Giving in, Alice had donned her old red and green ballet costume. Originally bought for a Christmas ballet performance several years ago, the dress still fit her now taller frame. The body lace of the outfit, snug when she was younger, now fit like a glove and left her belly button exposed. The flared skirt that used to hang by her knees now ended very high on her thighs. Due to the no panty rule and the fact that the tops of her stockings would be on display Alice wore nothing under the dress with only a pair of her mother's red high heeled shoes on her feet. While festive in nature the outfit was definitely not appropriate for casual wear and Alice felt more like an erotic show piece than dressed for a formal family dinner. Alice now went about fixing the dinning room table for the feast making sure that neither her mother nor father was around as she bent over the table exposing her naked ass.  
  
Her sexiness seemed to match that of her mother, who dressed in a red satin blouse unbuttoned low to reveal her cleavage and the green satin bra she wore beneath. A green satin pencil skirt clung tightly to her ass and hips before ending at the knees; a long slit up the back allowed for a flirty view of her stocking covered legs and knee high black leather boots. Her father on the other hand was able to get away with just wearing his red Christmas sweater and a pair of black pants, leaving the girls to look sexy for their guest.  
  
As much as Alice hated being teased and hearing about her mother's lesbian past she did not like the idea of her mother shifting her attention and friendliness to her girlfriend Nicole, in effect making her mother an ally of her unwanted lover. Now not only was her mother talking openly with Nicole about their relationship, but socializing as well. It seems that while she was starting her affair with her "sister", Nicole was Christmas shopping with her mother, getting to know each other and bonding. So much so that Nicole had become her mother's go to source for information about her and their relationship, leading her mother to believe that Nicole's interpretation was what she wanted and desired. Alice's aversion to talking about her social life with her mother had created a window of opportunity for Nicole. A window Nicole exploited and used to her advantage, and in Alice's mind yet another battle over the course of the relationship had been lost.  
  
Alice had stood in stunned horror as Nicole described in detail their shopping trip and how she was invited to spend Christmas with her family as their guest of honor. So distracted was she, that she robotically described her date with April in full detail, without understating parts of the story as she originally planned. Even pointing out the two wrapped presents April gave her for Nicole and her parents, which Nicole took for safe keeping.  
  
Armed with her new knowledge about her daughter and her special relationship, Alice's mother made sure Alice acted and behaved to make her lover happy. The ringing of the door bell brought Alice out of the daze as her mother shouted for her to come to the front door.  
  
Janet had been anticipating this moment ever since she went shopping with Nicole. The young girl had awakened desires that had been simmering within her for years and which had now found an outlet through her daughter's girlfriend. At first she felt depraved thinking about the girl who was having sexual relations with her daughter. But after she was told that Alice was actually out on a date with another girl while they were shopping, things started to change. At first her motherly instincts kicked in and she became worried about what her daughter was doing. However as Nicole calmly explained their agreement and how Alice was behaving, her fantasies found an outlet. If both Alice and Nicole were okay with them flirting with other women why couldn't she flirt with Nicole, a girl who seemed to enjoy her attention. It was all very different than with her husband. Being together for almost twenty years had made things between them stale and Janet felt she was the one who had to initiate things with her husband who seemed happy with the status quo.  
  
With that reasoning she felt she had the green light and a new rapport developed between the two, one much more sexual and forbidden. Once home Janet ran straight to her bedroom, not even bothering to remove her purchases from the car, and brought herself to one of the most intense orgasms she had in years.  
  
From that moment on Janet could not get Nicole out of her mind and keeping her constantly wet, having to change her panties once already today. Knowing her first impression had impressed Nicole and not wanting Nicole to loose interest, Janet wanted to make sure she kept the momentum going. After Nicole suggested they dress festively for dinner Janet quickly agreed, thinking how she would love to see Nicole in one of the outfits she was hinting at.  
  
Wanting to please Nicole, and remain in her favor, Janet went about preparing for the evening with even more attention that she would have for a date night with her husband. Janet carefully choose her outfit to make sure she looked sexy but not over the top. Her cleavage was very noticeable in the tight blouse, displayed to its best advantage in a push-up bra and the tight skirt showed off her ass and legs without exposing them. She knew she looked good but she wanted to make sure Nicole continued to have a good impression and that is where her daughter came in.  
  
Upon hearing of their little dress up games and how her daughter wanted to look pleasing to her girlfriend, Janet felt she had the right the make sure Alice stayed within the rules. Remembering the ballet outfit Alice wore for a performance several years ago and how sexy she thought the dancers looked, Janet thought it would give Nicole the perfect impression. After checking herself in the mirror to make sure nothing was awry she inspected Alice one last time before turning to open the door. She simply assumed Alice's nervous look was because she too wanted to impress.  
  
Alice felt humiliated standing in front of the door, put on display for her girlfriend by her mother. Just as she did when Nicole dressed her for April she felt that her own mother had prepared her as a gift to her girlfriend. And as her mother opened the door Alice looked out at a smiling Nicole wearing a pair of green leggings, a large red sweatshirt and the pendant holding her hymen, arms loaded with presents and two garment bags.  
  
"Merry Christmas!" announced Nicole as she walked through the door.  
  
"Merry Christmas to you too," replied Janet in a sultry voice and kiss her on the cheek. "I'm glad you are able to join us for Christmas, Alice never invites anyone special to join our family."  
  
"Well I'm glad I was able to be her first," answered Nicole with a smile on her face. Looking over her girlfriend Nicole was happy to see that not only had Alice dressed sexy for her arrival but also in a festive way.  
  
"Merry Christmas my dear," whispered Nicole as she leaned in to give her lover a kiss.  
  
""Merry Christmas, Nicole," croaked Alice after the kiss, "thank you for coming."  
  
"Oh, I would not have missed it for anything," replied Nicole handing Alice the two garment bags. "And I must say you look fantastic, Janet,"  
  
"Thank you Nicole," giggle Janet the complement sending a tingle from her pussy to her belly. "Peter, take these presents and put them under the tree. I have to finish getting dinner ready so why don't you girls relax. Alice can get you anything you need."  
  
"Thank you Janet," replied Nicole. "But Alice and I still need to get dressed so if you will excuse us we will go up to Alice's room and get ready."  
  
"Of course dear," gushed Janet, "You girls run along and get ready, I'll call you when everything is ready."  
  
After entering Alice's bedroom Nicole closed the door and slowly walked around a very nervous Alice, her eyes scanning the beauty before her. "You look very sexy in that outfit," purred Nicole," why haven't I seen it before?"  
  
"It's actually one of my old ballet outfits mistress," squeaked Alice as she felt Nicole's cold hand run across her bear ass. "We keep them in the guest room closet and I guess I thought of them more as mementos than clothes."  
  
"Well we will have to go through them later, won't we puppet?" grinned Nicole.  
  
"Yes mistress," replied Alice knowing Nicole would soon take full advantage of her new knowledge. Alice really didn't think of her old ballet costumes as clothes and mentally kicked herself for mentioning them. Now she would have to model her old practice and performance outfits. A shiver ran through Alice as she thought about Nicole's reaction to seeing her dressed in her black swan tutu or worse her harem costume from the Nutcracker, or her tutu patterned after a French maid's uniform.  
  
"Do one of those ballet spins for me," order Nicole.  
  
Mindlessly Alice lifted her arms above her head and standing on her toes did a quick spin for her lover. Continuing her performance Alice came to a stop facing Nicole and slowly lowered her arms until her hands were clasped together in front of her skirt.  
  
"Lovely," purred Nicole as she ran her fingers across the front of Alice's chest. "You are truly a thing of beauty." Bending forward her lips were soon brushing against Alice's, who's lips instinctively parted as both woman began to greedily kiss each other.  
  
There lips worked hard against each other, Alice following Nicole's lead as their tongues danced. Nicole's hand grabbing the back of Alice's head ensuring she was unable to break the passionate kiss while the other wandered under her skirt to cup her exposed ass.  
  
Alice's hands slowly worked their way up between their joined bodies as an attempt to hold off Nicole and keep her hardened nipples from rubbing against her aggressor. But as her hands reached Nicole's breasts they slid around to twin orbs filling her hands and Nicole's nipples pressing into her palms. Unable to break the kiss Alice simply squirmed under Nicole's assault, hands gripping Nicole's breasts as Nicole's hand ran up the crack of her ass.  
  
After what seemed like an eternity Nicole finally released Alice as they pulled apart for air. Breathing heavily Nicole hands moved up Alice's back and slowly pulled the zipper down.  
  
"Take off the tutu," order Nicole as she walked over to where she had dropped the garment bags.  
  
Still recovering from the kiss Alice slowly did as she was told. Standing naked before her girlfriend, Alice watched anxiously as Nicole opened the two bags, waiting to see what she was expected to wear to dinner with her family. Ever since her mother invited Nicole to join the family for there Christmas dinner, Alice had been on edge as to what Nicole would do, or worse what Nicole would have her do in front of her parents.  
  
"What do you think, puppet," announced Nicole as she held up a red velvet Santa dress identical to the one April wore for their date.  
  
Stunned Alice could only stare are the costume, the memories of her night with April flooding her mind. "It looks very nice mistress," stammered Alice  
  
"Nice! I was going for sexy," replied Nicole. Inwardly Nicole could not help but smile. Alice described the dress to her when she told her about her date with April. She remembered how Alice noticed how it hugged April's body and how nicely her breasts and ass looked in it. When she had dinner with April the next day she was surprised to see that April actually wore the same dress for their affair. Even though the night ended very differently Nicole had to agree that the dress did look good. Now with her in the dress Alice would associate any feeling or memories of the night with her as well.  
  
"I'm sorry mistress," replied Alice. "You are right it is a very sexy dress."  
  
"Now help me undress, puppet," order Nicole. "It is time you learned how to dress your mistress, like a proper lady's maid."  
  
Not wanting to push Nicole, and have her push back in the presence in her parents, Alice grabbed the bottom of Nicole shirt and began to lift it up Nicole's body. With Nicole's arms raised Alice pulled the shirt over her head. Now Alice was face to face with Nicole's bra encased C cup breasts. Even though she had seen Nicole's naked breasts many times in the past few weeks this was the first time she was able to get a close up view of them without Nicole watching.  
  
Mesmerized Alice could not help but stare, they were so soft and large, so much more mature than her own A cup breasts. A slight cough from Nicole brought Alice out of her daze and her eyes quickly jerked upward to look into Nicole's smiling face. She had been so caught up I looking at Nicole's breasts she did not notice the resistance from the shirt disappeared and revealed Nicole's face. Her startled expression from checking out Nicole's chest was met with a giggle from Nicole.  
  
"Lovely aren't they?" whispered Nicole as she pulled the shirt from the hands of the embarrassed girl.  
  
When Alice didn't respond Nicole put her finger under the still blushing girl's chin to get her to make eye contact.  
  
"I asked you a question, puppet," purred Nicole as her other hand moved up and began play with the top edge of her bra. "It's OK to stare at my body, or the body of any other woman for that matter, in fact I'd be disappointed if you didn't. But when I ask you a question I expect an answer."  
  
"Sorry mistress," stammered Alice as her eyes kept being drawn to Nicole's figure, just as she planned. Cheeks flush and face pale Alice could not believe that she had been caught looking at another woman breasts; the fact that they were the breasts of her girlfriend and lover that she was undressing while completely naked herself only heightened her embarrassment. "They are very beautiful and I wish mine were more like them."  
  
"Puppet you should not be ashamed," replied Nicole taking Alice's hands in hers. "While your body is not as developed as others, it does give you a look of innocence that is intoxicating." Nicole had become obsessed with the look of reluctance and innocence that Alice projected and was determined to do everything in her power to make sure it remained and even intensified. "And it's understandable that you are drawn to more mature bodies, such as mine," continued Nicole as be brought up Alice's hands and placed them on her breasts. "So long as you obey me you will get to see them and play with them. All I ask is that you worship them as they deserve to be."  
  
"Yes mistress," murmured Alice. Internally she did not want to feel up another girl but she felt she had no choice after being caught looking. Her eyes once again focused on Nicole's breasts, partly so she did not have to look at Nicole's face, and partly because she now had an excuse to. Slowly her hands began to caress and explore the two orbs just as Nicole had been doing moments earlier.  
  
"Mmmm very good puppet," stated Nicole. "Now take my bra off so you can get a better look."  
  
With a gulp Alice closed her eyes and pressed her cheek against Nicole's collar bone as she reached for the bra clasp. Alice stayed frozen in place with her head against Nicole's body and her arms resting on Nicole's back as the bra fell to the floor, afraid of what she would need to do now that Nicole's breasts were free.  
  
"Excellent, puppet," purred Nicole as she wrapped a hand around Alice and began stroking her hair thinking Alice wanted to hug and place her face close to her freed breasts. "You are a very obedient girl, and obedience gets rewarded. I want you to kiss each nipple to show your admiration for them and then I want you to remove my shoes and kiss each foot. After that I want you to remove my leggings and plant a kiss on my panties at your favorite spot and after you remove my panties I want you to worship me in the way you have been taught. Now hurry puppet as we still have to get dressed and we don't want to keep your mother waiting."  
  
Alice held back a shudder as she pulled her hands from around Nicole's back and pulled her face from Nicole's chest to look at the two orbs before her eyes. Closing her eyes she leaned forward and planted a soft kiss of Nicole's hardened left nipple and then her right. Having to pleasure Nicole was bad enough and this new routine was humiliating to her, but the last thing she wanted to do was start a fight with her parents just downstairs so she slowly lowered herself down Nicole's body and knelt before her.  
  
Taking off Nicole's shoe she lowered herself to until her nose came in contact with the top of her foot and planted another soft kiss. Quickly repeating the process with Nicole's other foot Alice reached up and slid down her leggings, revealing her soft and perfect legs and her mound covered in red panties, wet from her arousal.  
  
Nicole let out a soft moan as she felt Alice's lips press against the front of her panties. Feeling her panties being pulled down her legs Nicole had to fight to keep herself from ordering Alice to hurry up and waited for Alice remove the garment and return her face to her now exposed and very wet vagina. As Alice knelt before her eyes looking up and her breath gently blowing through her pubic hair, Nicole could wait no longer and, grabbing Alice by the hair, pulled her forward until Alice's nose was nestled firmly between her lips and started to grind herself against her face.  
  
Nicole's level of aggressiveness surprised Alice as she tried to delay the inevitable. Alice knew Nicole was very aroused as soon as she removed her pants and saw the large wet stain on the front of her panties. As she knelt in front of her lover she could smell Nicole's strong aroma and her mind nervously thought of having to kiss the wet underwear. Leggings removed Alice slowly moved back up the small of Nicole's arousal getting stronger the closer she got. Reaching her target Alice closed her eyes and felt her nose touch the damp cloth just before her lips.  
  
With a slight shiver Alice quickly pulled back and had to fight to urge to wipe the sent off of the tip of her nose and lips. Taking hold of the sides of the panties Alice slowly worked them over Nicole's hips, trying to look erotic but more importantly as a delay tactic. As the panties pulled away from Nicole's hips the full smell of Nicole's arousal filled the room as Nicole's glistening pubic hairs came into view. Alice hated it when Nicole was so wet as trying to pleasure her girlfriend became a very messy endeavor.  
  
Now as she held Nicole's panties for her to step out of Alice knew that she could not hold off the act much longer and was at least happy that with Nicole's level of arousal it would not take very long to get her off. Raising back up and taking one last look into Nicole's eyes she was surprised when Nicole pushed her face into her crotch effectively sealing her nose and mouth within her vaginal lips. As Nicole started to grind her hips Alice felt she had no choice but to start licking, the smell and taste the only thing filling her senses. Alice felt a sense of relief as Nicole began to shudder and the flow from her vagina increased signaling that Nicole just had her orgasm and she would soon be free.

"Very good puppet," breathed Nicole as she held on to Alice's head now more for support than to keep it in place. "Now lick me clean and we can start getting dressed."  
  
"Yes mistress," was all Alice was able to mumble as her mouth was still trapped within Nicole pussy lips trying to keep Nicole's flow from dripping down her chin.  
  
Relieved that the event was over Alice robotically helped Nicole dress in her erotic take on a Santa suit. First sliding a pair of red satin thong panties up Nicole's legs, she smoothed the material over her hips and ass before placing a soft kiss on the front. This was followed by a pair of sheer pantyhose and a pair of black satin tap panties. Standing up Alice took the red velvet dress from its hanger and gently slid it over Nicole. Making sure that her arms slipped through the off-the-shoulder straps and draped over her body. Pressing her hand firmly over Nicole's ass Alice slowly pulled the zipper up the dress stretching the velvet and tightening the body lace. A two inch wide black patent belt was placed around her waist enhancing her figure and was finished off with a pair of knee high black patent stiletto boots with white fur around the top.  
  
"What do you think," inquired Nicole in a sultry voice as she turned and faced Alice, bent foreword with her breasts very much on display.  
  
"I think you look sexy," answered Alice, not wanting to upset Nicole again. She could not believe the sight before her. The hem of the dress was obscenely short barely covering her crotch in front and exposing the bottom curve of her ass in back. In fact even the smallest movement caused her black tap panties to be displayed. Also the body lace of the dress hugged Nicole like a second skin showing every curve of her body, the fabric pulled tight over her breasts giving them a nice rounded shape while leaving the tops bare.  
  
"I'm pleased you like it puppet," exclaimed Nicole as she looked at herself in the mirrored closet. "Do you like the way it shows off my body?"  
  
"Yes, mistress," stated Alice as she thought it showed too much off. She was here to have Christmas dinner with her parents and she was dressed like she was about to attend some sexy collage Christmas party. But what really worried Alice was what she was going to have to wear. Nicole usually wanted her to be a little more exposed and thus the center of attention and by Nicole's level of exposure her costume would have to be truly obscene.  
  
Alice watched Nicole walk across the room to where the other garment bag sat. Her eyes first drawn to Nicole's breasts as they bounced with every step she took fighting their confinement. As Nicole passed her eyes fell to Nicole's ass as the hem of the dress offered glimpses of her black velvet covered ass. Alice's eyes remained fixated on Nicole's bottom as she bent over the bed to reach for the second garment bag. Hearing the zipper being opened Alice's eyes left Nicole's body drawn to the source of the sound.  
  
"Here we go puppet," announced Nicole as she pulled Alice's outfit out.  
  
Upon seeing the elf themed costume Alice's fears about Nicole continuing to dress her provocatively were confirmed. The two items Nicole held up were a short green a-line skirt with a saw tooth hem and a red under bust corset that would leave her breasts exposed.  
  
"It looks a little revealing," replied Alice nervously.  
  
"Don't worry;" answered Nicole with a smirk on her face, "There are a few other items."  
  
Alice quietly pulled up the green thigh high stockings and green skirt, the hem falling well within the pinkie rule. As the corset was secured around her waist Alice was extremely nervous her breasts would remain exposed for her parents to see. The red corset ended just under her mounds with a small pointed section rising up between them and tightened her waist into an hourglass shape. Alice stood mindlessly staring at her image in the closet mirror as Nicole slipped red ankle boots on her feet and the green elf hat on her head. However Alice was relieved when she saw Nicole approaching and draping a small capelet over her shoulders, securing it around her neck, the apprehension of not wearing panties in front of her parents completely forgotten as she looked at her reflection. Before her stood a girl dressed as Christmas elf, the skirt adding a bit of sexiness and as long as she kept her arms to her sides the elbow length capelet only exposed the tip of the corset rising between her breasts, giving the illusion they were covered as well. However any quick turns or large movements of her arms would expose her breasts to anyone looking.  
  
"There you go puppet," whispered Nicole as she looked at there reflection from behind Alice. "To the entire world you look like a beautiful girl ready for a night of caroling. You could even go to church in that outfit and no one would give you a second look."  
  
As Alice looked at there reflection it was easy to assume that Nicole was dressed more provocatively of the two, with a fair amount of cleavage showing and her panties visible under the short skirt whereas Alice looked like she was going to work at the local mall in their Santa display. But even though she was completely covered Alice still felt completely naked and knew while Nicole's outfit left little to the imagination hers left her completely exposed.  
  
"You make one cute elf," whispered Nicole as her hand disappeared under the capelet.  
  
"Yes mistress," squeaked Alice as she felt Nicole's fingers dance across her exposed breast, her nail tracing circles around her hardening nipple. She wanted to pull away from her girlfriend's touch but she also didn't want to displease her girlfriend. Trying to force away her desire to escape Nicole's grasp she bit her lip as she watched the caplet move over Nicole's probing hand.  
  
"Yet under that cute façade we have a very sexy and exposed elf, don't we," continued Nicole.  
  
As much as she didn't want to admit it Nicole was right. Her costume was just a façade and Nicole had her exposed as usual. The only difference was this time she had a cloak of decency around her and with that thought Alice realized Nicole's plan. She was not supposed to be the center of attention, Nicole was. With Nicole being so outgoing and dressed the way she was neither parent would notice her as all eyes would be on her girlfriend. The only thing Alice did not understand was why.  
  
Hearing her mother shout "Girls, dinner is ready" made Alice put down her comb. She had been brushing Nicole's hair after she helped apply her makeup and stood at attention as Nicole placed the red Santa hat on her head.  
  
"Showtime, puppet," announced Nicole as she took Alice's hand and led her from the room.  
  
After making the announcement Janet waited anxiously at the bottom of the stairs. Ever since Nicole arrived her excitement level had gone up greatly and she had to go upstairs earlier to change her panties of a second time that day. That is when she heard the soft moans coming from Alice's room and just hand to stop and listen for a few minutes. Janet let out a slight giggle as she understood what was going on just behind the door and she had to fight her urge to finger herself right outside of her daughter's room.  
  
Hearing the telltale clicks of a woman's high heeled shoe Janet focused her eyes at the top o the stairs holding her breath for the first glimpse of her dinner guest. As Nicole appeared at the top of the stairs Janet let out a gasp and openly gawked at the lovely creature approaching her. Everything about the girl radiated confidence and sexiness; from her leather boots to her exposed legs and black underwear that stuck out in stark contrast to her thighs and red dress. Janet's expression turned to that of a smile as Nicole reached the bottom of the stairs and her focus changed from Nicole's legs to her flirty smile and ample bust on display which jiggled with each step.  
  
"We're ready for dinner," cooed Nicole as she brushed past Janet with Alice in tow.  
  
Janet could not repress the sharp twinge of excitement that radiated from her breasts and clit as she followed the young woman to the dining room. Her eyes once again locked on the very short skirt as she watched it dance back and forth to the wiggle of Nicole's ass, her heart jumping with excitement every time Nicole's black panties came into view.  
  
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Alice sat nervously at the dinning room table, quietly picking at her food as the conversation and laughter echoed around her. The whole situation seemed so surreal to her Here she was, sitting down to Christmas dinner feeling like she was hiding her nudity from her family while her girl friend, who was unquestionably dressed inappropriately for a family dinner, flirted with her mother. The only positive was that both of her parent's attention was focused on Nicole and she was not required to participate in the banter going on, mainly between her mother and Nicole. In fact the two seemed to very much prefer to keep her and her father on the sidelines.  
  
It was bad enough that she had to be intimate with Nicole and do all of the other perverse things she wanted as well as any other willing woman but the thought of her mother taking part in any way terrified her. As she silently watched the drama unfold before her all Alice could think about was what Nicole was planning. Nothing seemed to be beyond the realm of possibilities and this made Alice even more uncomfortable. She was already having an affair with her pretend sister and now Nicole seemed very interested in endearing her mother's attention. However Alice's emotional turmoil came to an end with her father announcing that it was time to open presents.  
  
"Yes, lets," stated Alice quickly. As much as she did not want to be in Nicole's spotlight, she wanted her mother in it even less. However her eager response brought her mother's and Nicole's questioning stares at her instead of her father. "It's just I cannot wait for Nicole to see what I got her," continued Alice nervous at the questioning gaze she was receiving.  
  
"I just love your enthusiasm," giggled Nicole, "and I guess we have been hogging the conversation and leaving these two in the cold. Besides we can always continue our conversation at another time, when we would not be stealing time away from our significant others. Thank you for a wonderful meal, I truly enjoyed the experience."  
  
"It was my pleasure," chirped Janet as she watched Nicole get up from her chair. "Besides you were a major part in making this dinner so..... festive."  
  
Her mother's remark sent a shiver down Alice's back. Nicole had stolen the spotlight, a spotlight she now shared with her lover and to which she was once again a main player in the drama. Taking her girlfriends hand Alice carefully rose from her chair and followed Nicole's lead to the family room.  
  
Janet simply stood up from her chair; her eyes focused on the backside of the young girl butterflies dancing in her stomach. She was mesmerized by the shine of her nylon covered legs and listened to their whisper and zip as her thighs brushed against one another as if it was a love song. She studied the wiggle of her hips and tried to will the hem of the skirt to sway and flutter a little more to give her another glimpse of that incredible ass encased in black. So taken by the sight that she was unable to release her attention or see that her husband was in the same state until the two girls turned the corner.  
  
In pursuit, both Janet and Paul followed the two lovers into the living room were they found Alice sitting in the corner of the couch and Nicole next to her, thigh to thigh. Paul, wanting the best view of the sexy Santa, walked past the girls to his chair and sat facing the couch. Janet, seeing to opportunity, strutted to the couch and sat beside her flirty friend.  
  
"Well now that everyone is here why don't you get me that present you are so anxious to give me," stated Nicole.  
  
Nervously Alice walked over to the tree and picked up the small present purchased for Nicole. Alice really didn't want to buy anything for her girlfriend but while shopping with her mother, Janet found the cutest hart locket and purchased it for Nicole.  
  
"It's beautiful," stated Nicole as she looked at the picture of Alice in a classic little mermaid pose inserted within the locket.  
  
"Now I want you to go over and get that box, and bring it here to open," ordered Nicole.  
  
Her heart pounding, Alice slowly unwrapped the box as Nicole stroked her nylon covered thigh. Lifting the top off Alice peered into the box the room dead silent as she gazed at the golden items within.  
  
Sitting within the box were four gold rings. One large oval shaped ring that dropped down in the front and a circular one with a similar dip sitting within it. Sitting above the oval like two mouse ears were two smaller circular rings. Each was elaborately decorated with small red crystals and small metal stubs dangling on the outside of each.  
  
"Do you like them?" inquired Nicole.  
  
"Yes very much," whispered Alice somewhat hesitantly, not fully understanding what they were.  
  
"Stand up and let me help you put them on," commanded Nicole.  
  
In a trance Alice watch as Nicole clasped each of the small rings around her wrists and the large oval snuggly around her waist. Standing before her with a smile on her face Nicole slowly lifted the finial ring and placed it around her neck with a small click sound. Leaning in Nicole gently kissed her on the lips whispering, "The key to those will fit nicely into the locket you gave me."  
  
"Key!" thought Alice in near panic as she pulled away from Nicole to look at the two shackles that now enclosed her wrists as well as her waist and neck. Nicole had not only bought her restraints for Christmas but locked them on her in front of her parents. A quick glance around the room showed Alice that neither fully understood what Nicole had done but now she was not only naked before her family but restrained as well.  
  
"Alice! Say thank you to your girlfriend," stated Janet.  
  
"Thank you Nicole, they're beautiful," replied Alice in a little girl voice.  
  
"Your welcome, Alice," replied Nicole. "Now why don't you get that nice long present over there and being it back. Your mother and I spotted it while shopping and I thought they would be the for you. However your mother wasn't so sure so let's see who's right."  
  
Turning Alice walked back towards the tree and the present Nicole pointed out. Even with her mother and Nicole talking in the background all Alice could clearly hear was the sound of the stubs clanging as she moved. Retrieving the box Alice returned to the couch this time sitting between her lover and her mother.  
  
Under the gaze of both women in the room Alice opened the box releasing a strong leather smell. Pulling back the tissue paper a pair of high black leather boots with a three inch heel.  
  
"When Nicole pointed out these boots to me I thought she was teasing," stated Janet. "In the past you always referred to them as something only hookers or strippers would wear. When Nicole told me that you actually liked wearing thigh high boots and were actually wearing mine when you two met I was a little surprised. However she insisted you would like them."  
  
"Nicole was right mother," whispered Alice as she thought about the shackles she was wearing. "It is the perfect gift."  
  
"Well I guess your girlfriend knows you best," laughed Janet.  
  
"Lets just say I saw her in a whole new light," replied Nicole as she patted Alice's knee. "Now stand up and let's see how they fit."  
  
Obediently Alice stood in front of the couch as Nicole first took her slippers off. Placing her hand on Nicole's shoulder for support Alice lifted her right leg and pointed her foot down to fit into the tight boot and then the left. Standing straight Alice felt the boot being pulled up her leg and then the sipper being sliding up pulling the leather tight against her legs almost to the bottom of her skirt, once finished Nicole ran her hands up and down as if to smooth out the leather.  
  
With a quick hit on her ass Alice jerked forward and started to walk across the room. To Alice the whole experience was like learning to walk all over again. The boots were tight and encased her legs well past mid thigh making it hard for her to bend her knees and definitely restricting her ability to crouch down. And while she had worn high heels before she was still not very experienced and combined with the fear to not have her arms leave her sides made the first strides look very comical.  
  
"Alice it looks like you need some practice wearing those boots so why don't you get the presents and deliver them like a good elf," stated Nicole as she moved next to her mother.  
  
And with that command Alice became the official Christmas elf retrieving and delivering the presents as Nicole directed. Around the room it went with each person opening their gift; presents from her parents to each other, a smart phone for her and a book on photography for Nicole. Embarrassingly a copy of Playboy announcing a subscription in her name, to which her parents playfully threatened that the other could not look at it. All the while Alice feeling anxious about the presents left and what they contained.  
  
At Nicole's direction Alice picked up the two presents April had given her and nervously handed one to her mother and one to Nicole. Alice could only stand before the two women as they each unwrapped the present April had purchased for them in her name.  
  
"The Kamasutra!' exclaimed Janet with a smile on her face, "Honey, are you trying to tell your father and I something?"  
  
Alice could only stand in front of her mother paralyzed with shame. Even with all the things Nicole had done to her and made her do this had topped them. Everything else was done with Nicole or for the most part strangers who saw her as a willing slut and agreed to engage her. But these were her parents, the people who raised her from a little baby and even though her mother had enjoyed teasing her about her lesbian past she was still her mother.  
  
"Actually with all the talk you have been giving Alice over the years about your lesbian past we thought you may need some help with the opposite sex," injected Nicole her hand moving to touch the book and Janet's arm.  
  
"Did you hear that Paul" asked Janet, "our sweet innocent daughter thinks we may need some help?"  
  
"Actually she said you may need some help with the opposite sex," laughed Paul, his eyes still riveted on Nicole's hand as she gently stroked his wife's arm.  
  
"Well I suppose it's never too late to learn some new tricks" inquired Janet", right Alice?"  
  
"Yes mother," squeaked Alice.  
  
"Well sweetie it's your turn," stated Janet as she placed her hand on Nicole's knee and started to rub her nylon covered thigh with her fingers.  
  
Without so much as a flinch of her leg Nicole casually started to unwrap the thin rectangular box. With the last of the paper removed Nicole opened the lid to a loud gasp from Alice and laugh from her mother.  
  
Alice stared down at Nicole's hand in disbelief. The small leather loop already rested around her wrist as her well manicured fingers wrapped around the ornate sterling sliver handle. The long leather shaft with a swirl extending to a small leather square at the end. April bought a riding crop for her to give to her girlfriend and lover in front of her parents. Alice didn't think she could have been more humiliated than when her mother unwrapped the book but she was wrong. Here was her girlfriend dressed in a very sexy costume, sitting next to her mother, holding up a riding crop she had received as a gift from her.  
  
"And what type of help are you offering your girlfriend," ask Janet with a smile on her face.  
  
"Well... I thought .... I mean...," Alice began to stutter.

"It's actually more innocent than it looks," injected Nicole. "I used to be really big into horseback riding and used to be on the horse show circuit when I was younger. I mentioned to Alice that when I go to college I intended to get back into it, but I'd need new riding outfits and needed a new show riding crop as I gave my old one to my cousin. As you can see it is a professional riding crop and not one of those kinky ones to keep your lover in line," continued Nicole as she handed the gift to Janet for closer inspection. "Unless that is the way you want me to use it my little elf?"  
  
"No, please don't," blurted Alice, "I don't want to be whipped."  
  
"Well then why don't you get the present you picked out for you mother," order Nicole as she ran her hand over the tip of the crop.  
  
Wanting to get everyone's focus off of the whip Alice scurried across the room forgetting about her exposed breasts and grabbed the last present under the tree.  
  
"Merry Christmas mom," squeaked Alice as she held out a large gift box for her mother.  
  
Janet carefully placed the riding crop across her hips and took the box from Alice. As she slowly tore the paper she could not help but think about what unique gift awaited to be revealed. Opening the box Janet, reached in and pulled out a long leather item.  
  
"No hiding your curves in that," laughed Paul as Janet held up the black kid leather pencil skirt.  
  
"That's just how I like it," teased Janet as she stood up and held the skirt against her waist. "However I think this one might be a little too tight, and too long."  
  
"It's supposed to be long," answered Nicole. "The skirt ends above the natural waist and acts like a girdle tightening the stomach to make your hips look bigger. As for being too tight I have to agree there is no such thing. However the skirt has a slit that goes up to the knee and can be left loose or tightened as much as you, or your lover, want.  
  
"I still don't know if it will fit me," answered Janet.  
  
"Well then why don't you try it on," suggested Paul.  
  
"An excellent idea," injected Nicole, "and Alice can assist you in putting it on for the first time.  
  
"Here! In front of everyone!" gasped Janet. I don't think that is a good idea."  
  
"Nonsense," answered Nicole. I'm sure your husband has seen you wearing less before and I can assure you both Alice and I have seen woman in there underwear before."  
  
Alice's eyes kept moving between her mother and Nicole as the conversation went on. She could not believe that Nicole actually wanted her mother to strip in the living room in front of everyone with her assistance. The last thing Alice wanted to do was touch her mother but she was too scared to enter the debate.  
  
"Yes Janet," injected Paul. "Our guest has a point; it's not like anyone is going to lust after you or anything."  
  
That last snide remark was enough for Janet and she threw the skirt to Alice as she positioned herself so that her profile was to her husband and she was facing Nicole. "Alice if you would please unzip me," order Janet.  
  
Alice just stood behind her mother in disbelief holding the skirt in her hands. She had just been asked, no ordered to remove her mother's clothes and dress her in this very severe leather garment. Looking up she could only plead with her eyes at Nicole, sitting on the couch before both her and her mother arms stretched across the back and a small smile on her face as she slowly uncrossed her legs and recrossed them. A light slap from the leather tip of the crop from her mother brought her back to the task waiting to be fulfilled.  
  
"Come girl get a move on it," laughed Janet as she flicked the riding crop still in her hand against Alice's hip "For someone who does not want to be whipped you sure don't follow direction."  
  
Not wanting to escalate matters any further Alice reach out and grabbed the top of her mother's skirt and began to run the zipper down her ass. Letting the skirt fall to the floor without the use of her knees Alice bent at the waist in what looked like a very risqué fashion placing her face before her mothers ass tightly encased in green satin and black lace panties. The black straps from her garter belt appearing from under her red satin shirt as they ran over the curve of her ass and secured to the tops of her green stockings. Not wanting to look at her mother's butt Alice removed the discarded garment and held her gift open for her mother to step into. All the while smelling the aroma of her mother and thinking about how the scene must look to Nicole: her girlfriend/slave wearing a pair of thigh high boots and a locked collar, belt and bracelet set, bending behind her half naked mother as she looked down at her welding a ride crop she had given as a gift to her lesbian lover. Alice could no longer fight against Nicole's plans as she realized there was no hope of her affecting the outcome and just obeyed. Alice even stopped worrying about exposing her breasts or ass as she assisted her mother, unnoticed to everyone but Nicole.  
  
She could tell Nicole was enjoying the show immensely; her eyes locked forward at the scene playing out in front of her like a huntress, taking in every detail. The wicked grin on her face hinting of her approval and her nipples poking the front of her dress showed her arousal.  
  
Indeed, Nicole thought the image before her was the most erotic she had ever seen and only wished she had more cameras hidden around the room to record the moment. Before her stood two generations of woman; the younger, her present lover, behind her mother as she helped her dress her, naked breasts clearly visible as she raised her arms to complete her task, he older woman, her lover's mother, clearly using the opportunity to seduce her.  
  
Janet herself found the whole situation very arousing. At that moment everything disappeared, her eyes focused on the beautiful angel sitting before her, a small whimper escaping her lips as the small soft hands touched her lower back and exposed her secret to the woman who made her so wet. Janet could not help but return her admirer's smile as Nicole observed her soaked panties causing a shiver to run through her body. Memories of her time with Jessica came rushing back, how she would do anything to please her demanding lover and the levels of bliss she achieved while doing it. As the gentle hands cautiously caressed her hips and legs the last bit of resistance was extinguished and Janet fully realized that she greatly preferred the touch and taste of a woman to that of a man. Her 20 years with Peter were enjoyable but could not produce anything near the sexual high she reached being with a dominate woman.  
  
"This was supposed to be your secret Christmas present," shot Janet as she glanced at her husband, her face flush with excitement. The statement left open to interpretation as to whether the surprise was ruined or was now for Nicole.  
  
Even with the top opened Alice had to pull hard on the skirt to get it over her mother's hips forcing her knees together, relieved that her mother was at least covered again. However she now had to secure her mother in a severe bondage skirt while wearing a collar and shackles, nearly naked in front of her girlfriend and mistress.  
  
The skirt had a built in corselet causing it to end well above her mother's natural waist. Alice mindlessly tightened the four leather straps that secured the corselet portion of the skirt and pulled the leather thong attached to the back zipper closing the top portion of the skirt and causing it to hug her mother hips. Once finished Alice hooked the thong to the top of the skirt and flipped the leather cover over the fasteners before zipping it closed. Completing the task Alice once again bent behind her mother thankful that she was not required to lock each of the straps and zippers and trapping her mother in the kinky item until the key holder allowed for her release.  
  
While the skirt fell to just above her mother's ankles the back of the skirt had a slit that ran to just below the knees with lockable leather straps running down it's length allowing the wearers stride to be further restricted. Her task completed Alice stood up happy she no longer had to touch her mother.  
  
"It certainly is snug," commented Janet breathlessly, as she ran her hands over her hips. "Thank you for helping me sweetie," continued Janet as she turned and kissed Alice on top of her head, tipping over and falling into her arms.  
  
"I would say it's very sung," shot Peter as he laughed at his wife's misfortune. "Can you even walk in that or are you going to be as awkward as our daughter?"  
  
"I'm sure she will adapt to it very nicely," countered Nicole. "It just takes a little getting used to, with a little practice she will be mincing about with ease."  
  
"Thank you sweetie," stated Janet as she wrapped her arm around Nicole in a veiled attempt for support. "With encouragement like that I'm sure I will get used to it in no time."  
  
"Well, I intend to give you lots of encouragement," purred Nicole as she wrapped her arm around Janet, her hand gently exploring the back closure of the skirt. "However I will have to do it another time - I was hoping I could take Alice home with me for the night."  
  
"Wanting a little private time with my daughter," Janet teased playfully, "I don't know if I should let you two out of my sight."  
  
"Please," moaned Nicole. "It would also give you and Peter a night alone."  
  
"You did say Alice could stay with her whenever she wanted," laughed Peter.  
  
"Well then I guess I'll have to yet you leave," sighed Janet. "However if you could be so kind as to help me get out of this skirt I would appreciate it. I still have to clean up and I don't think could do it in this outfit no matter how much encouragement I get."  
  
"I would be happy to," replied Nicole as she guided Janet towards the stairs. "Alice please collect the gifts while I help your mother and collect our stuff."  
  
With that both Alice and Peter watched the two woman walk out of the family room each with their arm around the others waist,. each with their hand resting a little too low on the other's ass to be merely friendly.  
  
Reaching the door of her bedroom Janet released Nicole's waist and turned to face her. "Thank you for your help; you are truly a lovely girl."  
  
"No it's I who should be thanking you," replied Nicole, while taking each of Janet's hands in her own. "You have been very accepting of me and my relationship with Alice. And to show you my appreciation I got you something special."  
  
Janet simply stood in the hallway as she watched Nicole scurry to Alice's bedroom, held in place by the tightness of the skirt and the image of Nicole's ass peaking out from below her skirt.  
  
Walking back Nicole carried a long wrapped box. "I got this for you but I didn't want to give it to you in front of Alice and Peter."  
  
"Nicole darling you didn't have to get me anything," answered Janet with a smile.  
  
"I know but I saw them I wanted to get them for you," replied Nicole.  
  
Opening the box Janet let out a gasp. "You got me a pair of boots!"  
  
"Ballet boots to be exact. When Alice purchased that skirt I thought it would be positively hot with those boots, truly erotic."  
  
"I don't think I could walk in these boots by themselves, let alone with this skirt," laughed Janet.  
  
"I'm sure you could with a little... encouragement," purred Nicole as she leaned in and gave Janet a light kiss on the cheek. "All I ask is you send me a picture of you wearing them."  
  
Once again Janet stood at the door of her bedroom as she watched Nicole walk down the hallway, unable to remove her eyes until Nicole turned and walked into her daughter's room. Alone, Janet stared at the black leather boots in her arms. Even with Jessica she had never worn anything so sexy or erotic. Smiling she knew she would have to try them on and send the photo. After all, it wouldn't be polite to not fulfill the request of the person who gave you the gift.  
  
Nicole couldn't help but smile as she walked away knowing that she had Janet wrapped around her finger and it would only be a matter of time before she would join her daughter, willing to do anything to please her. The only question is what else she should make her do. Having her enter a relationship with April was a given, the only question was how. Should April be introduced as a friend of her daughters or some stranger she could have an affair with? No rush - she had time to think about this. For now she had to pack up that sweet ballet outfit for tonight's photo session.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 12**

Alice let out a sharp hiss as she pulled her nipple and a sigh as she engaged the clamp. Sitting topless at her vanity she could not believe how aroused those fiendish devices made her. Even the knowledge that she was preparing herself for the benefit of another woman failed to keep her from becoming moist. Per Nicole's instructions her hair was done up in a tight chignon near the top of her head, a green ribbon wrapped around its base, her makeup light, glossy pink lipstick and eyes in shades of green with gold glitter.  
  
Nicole had given very specific as to how she was supposed to look and had spent most of the day getting to this point. Rising off the stool Alice walked to her bed wearing a skirt made of light and dark green tulle in the shape of leaves, the tips ending just before her pinkie. Per Nicole's rules Alice remained pantiless, with sheer gold stay up stockings ending at her crotch, and on her feet, dark green ballet flats with a large puffy gold ball.  
  
"Mother I'm ready," called Alice as she regained her composure and moved to cover her chest with a green leaf-patterned corset.  
  
"Then let's get you laced up!" sang her mother as she eagerly strode into Alice's room, ready for her evening in a figure hugging black sequined halter evening dress, the deep neckline exposing the valley between her breasts. The dress hugged her hips tightly and would have been impossible to maneuver in were it not for the slit running from her ankle, half way up her hip exposing the top of her nylon stocking as she walked.  
  
Alice wanted to criticize her mother for wearing something so revealing but given the way she now had to dress felt she no longer had the grounds. "Yes mother," replied Alice turning her back to her mother.  
  
"You must be so excited, your first true formal event and a costume one at that," chirped Janet as she began to weave the green satin ribbons at the back of the corset.  
  
For Alice it was just another of many firsts she had to endure. At this time last year she spent the night with her best and only friend Kim. Wearing party dresses purchased for the occasion at H&M, they had sat in her living room watching the countdowns cross the country, eating party snacks until they had their own midnight countdown, capped off with a pretend kiss at midnight. Everything seemed so peaceful and innocent then: Kim had not yet met David and Susan and Nicole were strangers to them.  
  
Now Kim had a boyfriend and wanted nothing to do with her as she appeared to be dating a very kinky and demanding girl. So much had changed that everything seemed different. Most of her old clothes, including the dress she wore last New Years Eve, were gone, replaced with a wardrobe more acceptable to her lover. Her room and her house were now equipped with video cameras to satisfy her girlfriend's voyeuristic desires.  
  
Even her room was redecorated to her girlfriend's liking, with her parents blessing. While the walls remained a soft pink, her furniture was painted lavender and the hardware replaced with chrome rings, the same rings that Nicole installed near the top of her walls. Affixed to each ring was a pair of ballet slippers either tied off in a bow or the satin ribbons extending down to hold one of many new pictures that adorned her room. This theme extended to her bed now decorated with four pairs of slippers, one tied to each of the bedposts, their extra long satin ribbons wrapping around the bed frame. The room even had what looked like an overly wide chrome ballet barre held out by leavers across her closet. An extra set of leavers were at the top of the mirrored doors to hold the barre when not in use.  
  
Looking around the room one could be confused just who the occupant was, judging from the style and content. The bedroom was obviously designed for a girl in a modern ballet theme but the decor was that of an adolescent teenage boy obsessed with women. The bed was fitted with pink satin sheets sporting a large black Playboy bunny symbol in the middle, which Alice covered with her blanket every morning from embarrassment. The only items resting on the bed was a large teddy bear saved from her childhood, a battery powered vibrator now embedded within his nose, beside him a log pillow with a similar device designed for straddling. Hanging on the wall over her desk was a playmate of the month calendar opened to January.  
  
All of her old decorations were gone, except for the portrait of a ballerina wearing a tutu, bent at the waist, retying one of her slippers. The rest of the decorations were a collection of sexy to erotic pictures: pictures of the University of Arizona and Arizona State cheerleader and dance teams, the Arizona Cardinals and Phoenix Suns cheerleaders. But the worst for Alice was the pictures of two young girls lying in bed, in a romantic embrace. This picture, along with the large portrait of Nicole in her volleyball uniform, was constant reminder of what her life had become.  
  
The unconventional mix matched what her life was thought to be, a young feminine woman with an open and lustful attraction to women. However it was the other elements that were the most uncomfortable for Alice.  
  
Nicole's perverted imagination hid the true, kinky nature of her room in plan sight. The chrome rings were set to be just out of Alice's reach, if she stood with her arms stretched above her head. The ribbons from the ballet slippers could then easily secure her wrists and the extra ribbon could be wound down her arms to be knotted either in front or behind her neck. The length of the ribbons also allowed her to be tied spread eagle. The oddly sized ballet barre was actually a stripper pole that could be installed in front of her closet; the levers anchor points for Nicole to secure her in front of her closet mirrors.  
  
But the worst for Alice was her bed. The satin ribbons attached to those slippers were long enough to secure her in multiple positions. One of Nicole's favorites was to bind her spread eagle with the ribbons securing her wrists and ankles. The extra ribbon would then wrap around her arms and legs cress crossing until they reached her torso. There the ribbons would be tied to form a satin ribbon bra and panty set with ornate bows between her breasts and above her pussy. Alice remembered lying naked and blindfolded by a red satin scarf held tight by her satin restraints. Even the slightest movement caused the ribbons to tighten across her body as Nicole's camera clicked away.  
  
The only piece of furniture added was the jewelry armoire. However this one held a more perverted collection. The drawers of the armoire had sex toys, all kept neat and organized, resting on black velvet. The side cabinets, designed for necklaces, held leashes and whips, including the riding crop April had given her to give to Nicole for Christmas. But the worst section was the center cabinet. The two doors opening like an alter reveled the hip section of a mannequin, wearing the harness for her strap-on with attachable dildos lining the sides of the cabinet, like perverted soldiers guarding the throne. All of which remained unlocked and potentially visible to her parents.  
  
"That is tight enough mother," gasped Alice, pulled back to reality as her mother tugged on the strings of the corset in an attempt to make them perfect.  
  
"You have a lot to learn about wearing a corset," grunted her mother accepting nothing less than perfection from her daughter for her date. "Not only does it give you a feminine curve but shows a sexy bit of skin all trussed up in the back. If the lines aren't symmetrical or the ribbons twisted the look is wasted."  
  
Alice simply grunted as the air was forced out of her lungs as the corset tightened its grasp requiring her to breathe a little shallower. The corset ended high on her chest with padding built in that pressed against her clamped breasts and gave her the appearance of a B cup. This outer layer sloped down to a level below her shoulder blades in back were the corset worked to tighten her waist, crushing her lower ribs as it anchored itself to her body giving her a noticeably curvy look. Alice still did not like another woman, her girlfriend, insisting she make herself as beautiful as possible but the fact that her mother wanted her to please Nicole made her even more uncomfortable.  
  
"There, perfect," announced Janet as she ran her hands along the sides of Alice's waist. "With your hair up and such a delicate little waist you truly look like a little fairy."  
  
"Yes I do," squeaked Alice as she looked at her reflection in the mirror. With her long flowing red hair, round face and big blue eyes everyone associated her with Ariel. But with her small frame and long legs now in her green costume she was the spitting image of tinker bell, if not for the red hair pilled on top of her head.  
  
"Now let's get your wings," stated Janet as she turned to get the delicate gold item lying on Alice's bed.  
  
Alice stood motionless as her mother held the final piece of her transformation in her hands and began attaching it to the back of Alice's corset. Patterned after the fairy's, the prop was made up of two large transparent gold wings ending points well above her head with two small round wings poking out around her waist, a small motor in the middle allowed the wings to be remotely opened and closed.  
  
"Now why don't you wait up here for your date to arrive," suggested Janet as she walked towards the door. "I'll be happy to watch out for her while your father is getting ready and will call you for your grand entrance."  
  
Janet's heart jumped like a schoolgirl seeing her crush when she spotted Nicole's car pull into the driveway. Wanting everything to be perfect, she had picked a very sexy and revealing evening gown, not for her New Year's celebration with her husband, but for the arrival of her daughter's girlfriend. As a result she made sure she was dressed and made up in time for the young beauty's arrival and not the party being held by one of her husbands fellow professors. Keeping Alice out of sight, Janet felt like she was meeting her own date and a thrill of excitement ran through her body.  
  
"Happy New Year Nicole," greeted Janet as she stood in the open door and looked over the young woman. In keeping to the spirit of the celebration and the theme set by Alice's costume Nicole was dressed as a pirate. Her head adorned with a black velvet Jean Lafitte hat with black lace trim and a large white feather. A black lace Kato mask covered the top of her face highlighting her brown eyes and lush red lips. Her silky black hair falling around her shoulders and over the long red velvet coat that clinched at the waist and flared out to end at the knee, the red satin Basque she wore underneath displayed her ample bosom quite nicely. On her feet, instead of the customary pirate wear, were a pair of black stiletto heels. A set of knee high lace stockings creating the illusion of boots as fishnet stockings disappeared under the black pleated skirt filled out by the white petticoats.  
  
"Happy new year to you too Janet," answered Nicole as she placed her hand on Janet's shoulder and leaned in to give her a kiss on the cheek, her hand sliding off her shoulder letting one fingernail gently trace a line between Janet's exposed breasts as she withdrew from the kiss. "And may I add that you are looking incredibly sexy tonight."  
  
"Thank you Nicole," stammered Janet still trying to catch her breath from the sensation of having Nicole's nail tease her flesh, "and I must say you are looking incredibly sexy in that costume. I assumed that you were going to come dressed as Peter Pan but the pirate look is so much more fitting for you. I'm not sure if I should call you Nicole or captain?"  
  
"For you it's Nicole," laughed Nicole as she strutted past Janet and into the foyer, "but for Alice it's captain. I have always felt more in common with the dear captain than Peter. I mean he is just a little boy and should be no match for an adult. I felt if I were Captain Hook I would have bested that self absorbed little twerp in the first fateful duel when he lost his hand. I'd have fed him to the crocodile and taken Tinker Bell as my prize."  
  
"So my daughter is your prize," teased Janet as she ran her nail along the path Nicole had recently traced down her chest.  
  
"Of course," answered Nicole, turning to face Janet, "after all she is my girlfriend."  
  
"Yes she is one lucky girl," replied Janet, focused only on the fact they were lovers. "I wish I was going with you to instead of with my husband and a bunch of English professors discussing the latest books."  
  
"So you think your husband wouldn't mind if you went off and kissed someone else, a woman, at midnight?" inquired Nicole in a sultry tone.  
  
"My husband would thoroughly enjoy watching me kiss another woman," purred Janet as she thought about Peter watching wide eyed as she kissed Nicole. "I think he would...."  
  
"I'm glad to hear that," interrupted Nicole as she walked over to Janet, her eyes locked with that of her preys.  
  
Janet stopped mid thought as she watched the young pirate captain remove her hat and walk towards her, the silence of the moment only disturbed by the sound of Nicole's heels echoing throughout her body. Ever since meeting Nicole she had wild thoughts about the girl. Fantasies that aroused her beyond belief but were strictly forbidden on many levels. So many things ran through her head as she tried to come to terms with what was happening and what she should do: that she was an adult and Nicole was barely a woman, that she was married and this was her daughter's girlfriend, that she had already made choices in life and she so deeply wanted the young woman before her.  
  
Now Janet knew that those boundaries were about to be crossed and those fantasy's were about to start to become reality and she would no longer just be playing and flirting. Janet could feel her heart beating as Nicole came close enough to smell her perfume, an exotic spicy sent, their eye contact broken as Nicole moved her head beside hers and a jolt passed through her body as Nicole slid a hand along her hip and lower back, coming to rest at the top of her ass. Janet shivered at her touch, her eyes closed, as she tried to come to terms with what was happening. Was this was what she really wanted or did she want to pull away and keep the boundaries intact.  
  
Her inner turmoil ended as she felt Nicole's hardened nipples come in contact with her own and Nicole's soft hair brush against her cheek. Lifting her hands to grab the young girl's firm waist, her body shuddered as she felt Nicole plant a soft kiss on her ear lobe.  
  
"As much as I would love to be your first kiss of the year," whispered Nicole as her moist warm tongue danced across Janet's ear. "I have a much more delicious game we can play."  
  
Janet could only whimper as Nicole pulled back until they were again face to face.  
  
"I'm not going to give you your first kiss of the New Year, I'm going to give you your last kiss of the year, explained Nicole. "Your lips will then be lesbian until midnight. You will go off with your husband and me with your daughter. You will tease him and point out all the sexy women at the party. Describe to him how much fun and exciting it would be if one of them joined the two of you for the night and in the end convince him to kiss you through a woman at midnight, meaning you will share a passionate kiss with her and she with your husband and then back to you."  
  
"You want me to kiss a stranger at midnight instead of my husband?" asked Janet nervously.  
  
"It doesn't have to be a stranger," replied Nicole, "it just has to be a woman. And with that kiss your lips will become lesbian once again, this time for the whole year."  
  
Looking at Janet's face Nicole could not help but smile. The look of desire mixed with fear, the yearning mixed with guilt, morality in conflict with wickedness. She knew she was at the cusp of capturing Janet. All she needed to do was solve her dilemma and push her over to the other side.  
  
"It would be so exciting to think of you kissing another woman at midnight," purred Nicole as she once again began to run her finger gently along the space between Janet's breasts. "Knowing that you and your husband will have another playmate and that you would then be a lesbian and he just your beard would make things perfect. I will have to find Alice another playmate also so we could then spend time together as well. Don't you want that Janet?"  
  
Nicole was right, she did want that and everyone else would be happy too. Alice would get another lover in her open relationship, she and her husband will make the choice of bringing other woman into their relationship, with a little convincing, and she would get a relationship with the beautiful young woman she desired and desired her.  
  
"Yes Nicole, I want that," stated Janet as she looked into her new lover's eyes.  
  
"That's 'captain'," directed Nicole as she pressed a button on a small remote and leaned in for a passionate kiss.  
  
The fluttering of her wings alerted Alice that Nicole had arrived, taking a breath to steady her nerves she carefully placed the green sequined mask over her eyes and nervously walked out of her room to greet her lover. Alice moved silently towards the stairs, the green ballet slippers masking any noise from her steps, only the quite whisper of her nylon covered thighs rubbing against each other gave away her presence. Reaching the top of the stairs she was greeted by the sight of her mother, with the look of excited anticipation on her face, and Nicole wearing a pirate costume and holding her camera to capture Alice's descent. Like her mother Alice too was surprised by Nicole's costume but while her mother was taken by Nicole's commanding sexiness Alice was nervous of the symbolism of there two costumes.  
  
"There's our Tinker Bell," announced Janet as her daughter descended the stairs accompanied by the flash of Nicole's camera.  
  
"Yes, a worthy prize," added Nicole as she reached out to take possession of her costumed lover.  
  
"You look very good in that costume Nicole," greeted Alice she was taken in Nicole's arm.  
  
"That's 'captain' to you Tinker Bell," growled Nicole as she playfully slapped Alice on the ass.  
  
"Yes captain," screech Alice dropping her hands to make sure her skirt stayed in place, "sorry captain."  
  
"Yes, that is a good fairy," replied Nicole, her blood red painted lips forming a smile.  
  
"How about a few pictures of the happy couple," injected Janet, "Peter will not be ready for awhile."  
  
"Excellent idea Janet," replied Nicole.  
  
So for the next fifteen minutes Alice was forced to pose with Nicole as her mother snapped picture after picture. Pictures of her in Nicole arms, one foot kicked up with her head resting on Nicole's chest. In a lovers embrace with her arms trapped between hers and Nicole's bodies, her hands on Nicole's breasts as they kissed.  
  
The pictures continued and became more fanciful with Alice playing the shy fairy to Nicole's strong pirate. Alice even had to stand on her tip toes with her legs together bent at the hips and blow a kiss to the camera. However the photo session came to an end as Peter's loud footsteps could be heard coming down the steps.  
  
"Hello Nicole," announced Peter and he appeared at the bottom of the steps still fixing his sport coat, "you sure do make a lovely pirate."  
  
"Why thank you," replied Nicole in a serious manner. "You're just in time. Could you please take a picture of the three of us before we leave?" Her choice of words noticed by both Janet and Peter.  
  
"Yes, I would be happy to," answered Peter the disappointment in his voice noticeable.  
  
"Here's the camera," stated Janet. "Just look at the screen and press this button."  
  
Janet slid her arms around the waist of each girl as she positioned herself between the two girls. A shiver running through her body as she felt Nicole's hand slide across her ass increasing her arousal level. A naughty smile appearing on her face as Nicole groped her right cheek as they stood next to her daughter and before her husband who was taking far more time than was necessary to take the picture. As soon as Peter was finished Nicole thanked him and, as she reached for the camera, quickly kissed Janet goodbye before pulling Alice towards the door.

For the whole ride over Nicole kept her right hand within the layers of Alice's skirts playfully caressing her upper thigh slowly progressing to her crotch. For the duration of the ride Alice had to simply sit there and take it, the pain she originally felt from the nipple clamps replace by arousal as her sensitized body merged the pain and Nicole's touch. Even the worry about the final part of her costume was not enough to keep her body in check. Now Alice nervously watched Nicole walk around the front of the car, her eyes focused on the gold chain dangling from her hand.  
  
"Come puppet, its show time," announced Nicole as she opened the door and held out her hand for Alice.  
  
"Yes mistress," replied Alice taking Nicole's outstretched hand. A soft moan escaping her lips as the corset pushed the clamps into her flesh causing her clitoris to twitch. Standing with her hands clasped behind her she stood at attention as Nicole lifted the green leather collar and placed it around her neck, the small round bell ringing as Nicole fastened the lock. With a smile on her face Nicole fastened the cuff to her wrist and turned towards the entrance.  
  
As often as she dreamed of going to a fancy party she never expected to go to one in real life. The whole ride over her mind was a flurry of emotions fear, humiliation, insecurity, shyness, nervousness, and embarrassment. All emotions that would have kept her from getting into the situation she was now in. However 'no' was not a viable answer for her to give to Nicole, Susan had seen to that. Alice was more inclined to stay home and, if she did venture out she liked to be unnoticed and blend in the background. However dressed as she was she felt there was little chance of that, especially attending as the date of another woman.  
  
Entering the Ballroom Alice could only look around in amazement she felt like she walked into a set for a movie. The dinning hall of the club was decorated in silver and black that both highlighted and hid the multitude of costumed revelers: kings and queens; princesses and knights; monsters and witches; all types of costumes.  
  
However even surrounded by all of the other costumed revelers and hidden behind the mask Alice still felt vulnerable and exposed. Wanting both to remain as close to Nicole, her anchor and protector, and to sneak away and hide from all the witnesses to her enslavement to the beautiful pirate.  
  
Reaching the edge of the dance floor Nicole turned towards her nervous prey and, with a tug on the chain, Alice was gently pulled in for a slow passionate kiss. The image to all watching was clear: Tinker Bell and the Captain were together and the captain was in charge.  
  
Grasping Alice's waist Nicole started moving with the beat. Chest to chest and hip to hip, in sensual movements they danced. Alice could feel Nicole's hands on her ass pulling her tight to Nicole's thigh as they squeezed and groped her. With each movement each gyration, her moist crotch rubbed against Nicole's nylon covered leg. Back and forth and around and around they moved, all that Alice could think of was Nicole's hands on her ass, the effect humping Nicole's thigh was having on her vagina and the erotic sensation the clamps were having on her nipples. For a while Alice couldn't focus on anything else. Not what she was doing, who she was doing it with or how it looked. Her mind did not want to think of anything but the feelings or arousal running through her body as an escape from everything happening to her.  
  
"That is one horny fairy," laughed a voice from behind Alice just as she was starting to feel her climax building.  
  
Shocked out of her daze Alice quickly slide off of Nicole's thigh and spun behind Nicole for protection. Her hands subconsciously moving up to cover her breasts as if the intruder could see the nipple claps through her corset.  
  
"I see you found a replacement!" stated a woman while she appraised the couple.  
  
"Yes I have Kathy," replied Nicole sharply, "and a very obedient one at that."  
  
"I noticed," laughed Kathy as she grasped the chain attached to Alice's collar and pulled her from her hiding spot. "But where's the fun in that?"  
  
"That was your problem, you didn't see the fun in that," replied Nicole removing the chain from Kathy's hand.  
  
"Well it doesn't mean we didn't have fun," purred Kathy running her finger over the exposed tops of her breasts.  
  
"True," stated Nicole as she reached out to caress Kathy's cheek, "as long as we kept it private."  
  
"Well some things are beyond our control," replied Kathy stepping back from Nicole's hand and doing a quick glance around the room. As much as she didn't like it she had a reputation to uphold and being branded as a lesbian, even if true, would cause a good deal of damage. Not to mention the problems it would cause with her parents. They could put up with a lot of bad behavior as they felt that was part of a teenage daughter growing up, but homosexuality was very much over the line. It was this stand by her parents that forced the breakup between herself and Nicole in the first place. Her parents were willing to let her be friends with a lesbian, so long as the girl was from a prominent family, but they did not want her in a relationship with another girl or let it be implied that she was. However her arrangement with John helped relieve the pressure. Deep in the closet himself, John needed someone to cover his relationship with Scott. Acting as if they were a couple deflected questions about why they were not dating and why they were hanging out with their 'friend' so much. Now with the pressure off they could resume their relationships, discreetly. "Besides, my parents have calmed down greatly since I started seeing John."  
  
"Just as long as no one thinks we're together," shot Nicole.  
  
Alice started to become more at ease, now part of the background, as the conversation continued between Kathy and Nicole. From what she could gather Kathy and Nicole used to date and as much as Kathy enjoyed being Nicole's little plaything in private, their relationship had to remain a secret.  
  
Knowing Nicole's desire for her to be with other girls, Alice automatically appraised the young woman before her. By all standards the intruder was a very beautiful woman and made her feel plain in comparison. Everything about her seemed perfect. Her curly blond hair fell perfectly around her face and the red mask, decorated like rose petals, highlighted her blue eyes and matched her ruby red lips. A silver necklace sprinkled with rubies decorated her neck and helped pull one's attention away from her ample bosom, more displayed than concealed by the bodice of her strapless red dress. The fabric of the skirt, also cut to resemble rose petals and left much of her perfectly toned legs on display. Even behind the mask Alice could tell that the girl was a dead ringer for a young Brittney Spears, when she first came on the music scene.  
  
Alice knew that Nicole was going to require her to be intimate with her former lover but it was oblivious that Kathy was more interested in Nicole than her. Realizing that this could work to her advantage she decided to risk changing the relationship again and recommend a place for Kathy.  
  
"Mistress," squeaked Alice bringing the gaze of both women upon her.  
  
"Yes puppet," growled Nicole obliviously a little annoyed at being interrupted.  
  
"I was just thinking," continued Alice nervously, "why can't you have a relationship with Kathy?"  
  
"You want Kathy to join us," responded Nicole.  
  
"If that is what you wish," continued Alice nervously thinking more of a private kinky relationship between Nicole and Kathy and a public one between Nicole and herself. "It is oblivious that Kathy wants to be in a relationship with you and I'm fine with sharing you with such a beautiful woman. After all, our relationship is very open."  
  
"Well how about that," purred Nicole with a wicked grin on her face, "two girlfriends. Yes that does sound very appealing. And you don't mind sharing me with another?"  
  
"Oh no mistress," replied Alice happy that Nicole liked the idea. "Anything that increases your enjoyment increases mine as well."  
  
"And how about you Kathy," asked Nicole, "do you mind sharing me?"  
  
"Not at all," smiled Kathy. "Now we could try some of those fantasies we used to talk about."  
  
"Yes," purred Nicole tracing a line around Alice's breasts "I think she would be the perfect tool for that."  
  
Alice now stood nervously wondering what perverted fantasies they were alluding to and more importantly how much she would be involved. All she wanted was for Kathy and Nicole to start dating each other and keep Nicole distracted as much as possible. Now Alice was worried about what she had actually gotten herself into and if she would have been better off having her mistress focus exclusively on her.  
  
Alice was so engrossed in trying to decipher the conversation that it took her several moments to realize that the conversation paused and, worried that she needed to say something, looked at Nicole, only to see her staring over Alice's should with a large smile on her face.  
  
"Cousin," announce Nicole causing Alice to turn and stand face to face with Susan.