**With Strings Attached**

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**With Strings Attached Ch. 12 Pt. 02**

'Cousin.' That single word sent Alice into a full panic as she spun around to come face to face with her blackmailer.

"Happy new year," announced Susan as she strode past Alice to give Nicole a hug.

Still chained to Nicole's wrist Alice had to follow her captor and watch. The nervousness she felt from being out with Nicole and what Nicole and Kathy were planning for her future completely washed away by the appearance of her tormentor.

"And look at you," stated Susan as if talking to a five year old, an evil smile on her face, "all sweet and sexy in that tinker bell costume. It's perfect!"

Alice could only swallow as she looked at Susan, still stunned by her arrival. She looked so beautiful, so powerful, and so evil. The bodice of her black satin dress fit her like a second skin and highlighted her ample cleavage. The skirt ending just above her calves was covered in a black mesh. Her arms were encased in long black satin gloves the ended just below her shoulders, a shawl in the form of bat wings was secured to the length of the gloves and attached to the back of a black chocker she wore around her neck, a silver bat hanging on the front. A mask in the shape of a bat and black lipstick completed her sinister look.

"What's the matter," laughed Susan, "is the tinkling of that little bell the only sound you can make? Well I can see by the looks of things that the two of you are working out well."

"Yes things are working out very well," purred Nicole as she spun Alice around and pulled her to her side. "It is the best Christmas present I have ever gotten. Thank you."

"I knew she would be," replied Susan, "Alice seemed custom made for you."

Susan's statement sent a chill through Alice. She truly did feel like a present to the dominant lesbian, Susan's blackmail made sure she complied with Nicole's wishes and desires and in effect custom made Alice to fit Nicole's perverted desires.

"And it's good to see you too Kathy," continued Susan who turned her attention to the blonde. "How are things working with John?"

"Things are working out fantastically," announced Kathy. "My parents think he is just great and his are happy he is now dating a girl. Everyone is very pleased we are a couple and best of all no more pressure about being perceived as a lesbian."

"Excellent," replied Susan. "So are you planning to find a new playmate?"

"Why, are you in the market?" asked Kathy in a playful tone.

"No," laughed Susan looking towards Alice. "I prefer the company of men."

Alice knew the statement was meant to be a slap in the face and unable to confront Susan she simply dropped her gaze wishing the floor would open to swallow her up and end the nightmare. Per her habit, Alice started to bite her lip as she began to cross her arms under her breasts in a defensive posture. However instead of giving her a slight feeling of comfort she felt a sharp pain as pressure from her arms caused the corset to press on the nipple clamps. Dropping her arms quickly Alice concentrated on not drawing attention to herself or her plight. Her mind completely unaware of how her body and clit tingled from the stimulation as she subconsciously rubbed her thighs together.

"Still it never hurts to sample what is available," purred Nicole as she gently stroked the back of Alice's hair.

"Yes," added Kathy while turning to Nicole, "and you can always go back to what you like."

"Really!" stated Susan, turning her attention to Nicole. "I thought things were going very well between you an Alice."

"They are," replied Nicole. "She is an absolute treasure willing to anything for the one she loves. Isn't that right puppet?"

"Yes mistress," answered Alice once again tuning her eyes to the floor but stopping her arms from crossing under her chest.

"Anything," purred Susan as she placed her finger under Alice's chin forcing her to look at the smile across her lips. "That is just what I like to hear."

"As do I," added Nicole turning to look at Kathy, "and I try to test Alice on her devotion often and so far she has not failed. So knowing that I would enjoy Kathy's company she unselfishly suggested that I should be intimate with Kathy as well."

"Well given the number of other woman you have allowed Alice to be with I'd say it was only fair that she let you play a little too."

"Oh she is going to do more than play a little," laughed Kathy, "if we have anything to do about it."

"First we have to settle on a few things," stated Nicole as she unclipped Alice's leash from her wrist. "Would you be so kind as to mind my puppet?"

"I would be happy to," replied Susan as she took the leash from Nicole.

Alice stared at the hand off in panic, for her the leash symbolized ownership. Even though it was Susan holding the threat over her being tethered to Nicole, it meant she had to obey Nicole. Now that symbol was being handed over to her blackmailer placing her in control of the one she feared more than her mistress.

"Come my fairy princess," ordered Susan as she pulled the leash causing Alice to move quickly to her side in hopes of hiding her tether.

Nervously Alice followed Susan across the room. A quick glance over her shoulder confirmed that she was forgotten by her girlfriend as she stood deep in conversation with Kathy. Returning her gaze forward she followed Susan around a decoration at the side of the dance floor and into a small woman's bathroom. Alice was pulled to the center of the foyer and released as Susan began to slowly circle her pry.

With the wing like shawl fluttering around her with every movement of her arms, Alice truly felt like a fairy trapped by a depraved bat. Crossing her arms once again over her chest Alice was again reminded of the evil clamps that held her nipples as she let out a gasp and dropped her hands to her sides. The action drew a small laugh from Susan as she stopped in front her.

"My, just look at you," purred Susan. "What have you got yourself into?"

"Me!" squeaked Alice trying to hold back the tears; she had done nothing put try and get out of the mess she was in. But with the threat of losing her parents she had no choice but to go along with Susan's demands. "You are the one making me do this."

"True," laughed Susan, as she closed in on the nervous girl before her. "But you were the one who talked behind my back making me out to be some sort of bitch acting all high and moral. Well you got in the way of the bitch and the bitch scooped you up and put you in your place. Now you are nothing but a very kinky lesbian slut. And I have seen the evidence on all those pictures and videos. Yes, what would happen if some of the more risqué ones got out?"

Alice could no longer hold back the tears as they began to stream down her face. All the depraved things that she agreed to do with Nicole, all the pictures and videos. Alice cringed in horror as her mind tried to think about what she had done, and the choices she had made. She had lost her virginity to a girl. She had let herself become the sexual plaything of a lesbian. If those got out they would follow her forever, she would be humiliated.

"Yes my fairy princess," stated Susan as she begun to circle Alice once again this time sliding her hand around Alice's tightly corseted waist, "I have access to everything, all the pictures, all the videos, even Nicole's and your computers along with those voyeur cams in your house. So the more you try to fight it the more comes out. I even setup a facebook page and flickr account for you."

A cruel smile forming on her face from her victory; it was always a power trip for her when she got someone completely under her thumb, but this time it was different; stronger, more exciting... arousing. This was a whole new level of control and decadence, Alice had to be what she wanted her to be. The shy girl who liked to hide in the background now had to show off as a sexual lure. The completely innocent girl who had very limited contact with boys now had to shun the male sex and solely interact with women. The straight girl now had to be a lesbian, and like any good lesbian her sexual desires were to focus on pleasing and attracting women. The best part was she barely had to do a thing as her cousin kept tight control of her prey.

"You mean I have to do more," squeaked Alice as Susan guided her over to the sinks.

"I'm afraid so my fairy princess," cooed Susan in a breathy, sexy voice as she placed her hand on Alice's back and slowly drew her fingers down over the laces of the corset and coming to rest over her ass. "And the more you do the fewer pictures will be released." Her hand continued its journey down her skirt, reversing course after the hem and began its assent between Alice's thighs towards its final target.

Alice let out a surprised grunt as the leash was pulled taut and Susan's hand was planted on the middle of her back forcing her to lean over the vanity and look into the mirror. She could only gaze into her own eyes and brace herself as she felt Susan's nylon covered finger caress her labia. Her desperate desire to run was suppressed as she knew the consequences of not obeying, as she was owned now, a sex slave to another woman.

Susan smiled as she felt Alice obey her and that she was already wet. Slowly moving her finger up and down she took her time, making sure Alice knew her body was willing to suffer as maximum humiliation possible. Applying a little pressure her finger disappeared between the folds of her lips and into Alice's body.

Alice closed her eyes, mentally from the assault and physically from the arousal her body was feeling as Susan's finger slid across her pussy. It was bad enough that Nicole knew she became aroused from rubbing against her thigh but this was a whole new level. Susan knew the truth; knew she was not interested in women and yet here she was bracing herself against the vanity of a public bathroom with Susan, a woman, knowing that her body was ready and wanting attention, attention from a girl.

"Yes you are going to have to do much more," explained Susan her voice sounding sultry and almost hypnotic, her own vagina moistening from dominating and humiliating the little fairy. "Not when your body so craves the attention, the humiliation. You will continue down the rabbit hole."

'No, this can't be happening, I don't want this,' thought Alice but the only sound to escape her lips was a soft whimper. She did not want to be in a relationship with another girl and she did not want her body to become aroused from the contact it was receiving. However as Susan maintained control of her life and she felt her pussy hot and wet she knew both would ignore her wish. Her eyes sprung open and she let out a loud moan as Susan pulled her finger back and thrust deeply within her, then continued to piston in and out and she could feel her arousal increasing with each push.

Susan smiled as she continued to tease and probe Alice's tight pussy. She could not believe how aroused she was becoming from controlling this naïve girl. She could tell that Alice wanted her to stop, to tell her to stop, but all resistance was forced out. "Yes, you are nothing but a little lesbian slut."

"I'm not a lesbian," gasped Alice as she tried to hold on to her identity.

"Really, not a lesbian," spat Susan as she pulled her finger out of Alice's pussy causing a loud slurping sound and a moan from Alice, the smell of her arousal now dominating the room. "Look at me," ordered Susan as she gave a tug on the leash.

Opening her eyes Alice could see Susan's gloved hand covered in her juices with large amounts dripping down the middle finger. Rubbing her thumb against her middle finger Susan moved her hand to her nose and took a quick sniff.

"For a girl who has not been close to a boy all night you sure seem to be very aroused," stated Susan. "How about it Alice what made you this wet? Some boy you were dancing with? No? How about Nicole? Was she the one that caused this.... or was it me?" Susan placed her fingers in front of Alice's face and slowly moved them back and forth under her nose. "So my fairy princess, was it me?"

"No," squeaked Alice, not wanting to let Susan know she was becoming aroused by her actions.

"So it must be my cousin," replied Susan. "She is very sexy and desirable, but she is a girl."

"It's just..." muttered Alice letting the sentence trail as she did not know how to finish it.

"No buts! Did your girlfriend make you wet or not?" injected Susan in a firm tone. She stared into Alice's face and was happy she did not try to argue back. "So tell me my little heterosexual, have you ever kissed a boy? Has one ever seen you naked? Touched you intimately?"

Alice just stood frozen in place, too embarrassed to confront Susan. She knew that the fact that the answer to each question was not proof that she didn't like boys, but it highlighted the fact that she had no heterosexual experience.

"Cannot answer," laughed Susan. "How about the other side, have you ever kissed a girl? Has any girl seen you naked in a sexual situation? Touched you intimately? Well my little fairy princess, too ashamed to answer? Who did you lose your virginity to? Don't just stand there, answer me! And you better answer me correctly."

"Nicole," cried Alice, "I lost my virginity to Nicole!" Alice hated this line of questioning as the answers did not match her desires. For her it was mortifying that she not only lost her virginity to another girl but had it filmed like some porn star.

"Yes," purred Susan, "And have any girls seen you naked?

"Yes," replied Alice remembering when she flashed the three girls at the movie theater.

"Touched you intimately?"

"Yes," whispered Alice as her encounters with April and Vicky went through her mind.

"All of your sexual encounters have been lesbian," stated Susan, "so saying you're not a lesbian when you are only intimate with woman is incorrect, right?"

"Yes Susan you're right," whimpered Alice unable to say the word.

"Good girl," sang Susan. "I also noticed you did not dispute the fact that you are a slut. So you agree that you are a slut?"

Yes," replied Alice not wanting another confrontation with Susan.

"Excellent," purred Susan, "We are making progress. So since you are both a lesbian and a slut, you are a lesbian slut, correct?"

"Correct," stated Alice hoping this would come to an end.

"And a lesbian slut is a woman who is sexually promiscuous with only women, so therefore you are sexually promiscuous only with women?"

"Correct."

"Now what does a teenage girl who believes she is a lesbian slut do," inquired Susan.

"She would want to be with women, think about them," whimpered Alice.

"Correct," replied Susan, "and which women would you be thinking of?"

"Nicole, Alice, and Vicky," answered Alice.

"Yes and who else," pressed Susan.

"Any women I see," replied Alice.

"Very good," laughed Susan. "But I want you to look for more. The internet is full of pictures and movies of beautiful women, celebrities, cheerleaders, ballerinas, women in bondage and women experimenting with other women. Just like the ones of you. You should be looking at them too, collecting them."

"I have to look at women on the internet," stated Alice.

"Yes, I'm glad we are now in agreement," stated Susan as she pushed her finger back into Alice, a slurp sound announcing its return. "You were even involved in a threesome with two other women, all very lesbian acts. In fact I'd bet you are the most sexually experienced girl in your school. Not bad for just starting a few weeks ago."

Alice remained quite, not wanting to have to continue the conversation, and only let out a sharp gasp as Susan's finger reentered her. Alice closed her eyes as she remained frozen in place, too embarrassed from how her body reacted and nervous of the confrontation with Susan.

A cruel smirk appeared on Susan's face as she drove her finger back into Alice's wet cunt. Feeling her body stiffen Susan pulled the leash tight and placed her hand on Alice's back. Pushing forward and she pulled her finger back and pulling on the leash as she thrust forward. Alice could not stop her body from reacting to the command; squirming and moving her hips in time with Susan's finger.

"That's it you lesbian slut, ride my finger," stated Susan, a tone of satisfaction in her voice. "Now its time to discuss how things are going to play out."

As everyone got ready for the countdown Alice took her position next to Susan with Scott filming with his phone to their left and Kathy standing across from him on their right, John stood slightly behind her. Susan stood across from them completing the square. On cue the performance began.

"Come on Susan let her do it," laughed Scott as he filmed the event.

"I'm not making out with a girl for your perverted pleasure," shot Susan.

"It's not for his pleasure," injected John. "Alice said she would love to kiss you since you have no one to kiss at midnight."

"Scott has no one to kiss either," replied Susan. "And I don't see you trying to convince her to kiss him."

"Don't worry about me," laughed John, "besides she said she wanted to kiss you."

"She did say that," injected Kathy in a drunken tone.

"I'm sure she would be just as happy kissing you," replied Susan.

"Sorry, I have no interest in kissing a girl," replied Kathy. "Besides I have John."

"You don't have to kiss me," shot John as he started filming with his phone.

"You want me to kiss someone else!" replied Kathy on a shocked tone.

"A girl is not someone else," answered John.

"Well you may not be kissing anyone at midnight either," spat Kathy. "I have enough trouble with people thinking I'm gay without my boyfriend pushing me to kiss another girl. Not for me."

"No sidetracking," shouted Scott. "This is about Alice kissing Susan and that's what I want to see."

As the countdown approached zero Susan started to respond to Scott's comment but didn't have a chance as Alice took her cue and lunged to Susan grasping the back of her head and sealed her lips against Susan's before any words escaped. Acting surprised Susan placed her hands on Alice's shoulders in a mock attempt to hold off her unwanted suitor. As the crowd yelled 'Happy New Year!' Alice and Susan kept up the kiss. She knew if she didn't things would be worse. Susan would release pictures and movies of her. As Scott and John cheered the two of them on Kathy and Nicole laughed.

As Susan finally broke free of Alice's grasp and push away she too began to laugh. "Wow, that girl friend of yours is really a good kisser," stated Susan, joining the playful banter.

""And aggressive to- mmph!" was all Kathy was able to say before Alice pulled her in close for a passionate kiss. Kathy pretended to gasp in surprise Alice drove her tongue into her mouth for a very aggressive French kiss as Alice's right hand held Kathy's head firmly in place she slid her left over Kathy's breast resulting in a moan from Kathy before dropping it down along Kathy's side and grabbing her ass cheek; squeezing it resulting in a muffled yelp and a laugh from the group.

"Looks like you aren't getting kissed," stated Scott.

"I don't care," replied John as he focused on the show put on before him.

Breaking the kiss Alice moved back to Nicole's side, her arms thrust up in victory. Taking her cue Nicole grabbed Alice by the waist to pull her in for a passionate kiss.

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She could not believe her situation; her first real New Years Eve kiss was not only with a woman but three, filmed so the scandalous videos could be sent to the boyfriends of Kathy's fellow cheerleaders. It seemed like an ever deepening perverted nightmare for which she was a reluctant participant, unable to change or escape it. Not wanting to deal with the situation Alice simply sat obediently on Kathy's lap as Nicole drove her two lovers to her home, lacking any mental restraints, her body instinctively responding to Kathy's gentle caressing and the grinding of her ass. However Alice tensed up as she felt Kathy's breath on the nap of her neck. Knowing she was about to slip deeper into the abyss Alice pressed both hands onto the leather of the seat cushions gripping them tightly as she felt Kathy's wet tongue slide up along her spine from her shoulder blades to the top of her neck.

"This is going to be so hot," breathed Kathy. Ever since she was a little girl she enjoyed being the center of attention. As she physically matured she realized early on that she could command the attention from both men and women simply with her looks and she craved it, especially from women. While she loved teasing the boys she wanted to be with the girls; to kiss them, make love to them, to have them lust after women just as she did. However she could never act on it as homosexuality was the one line her parents would never allow her to cross. When Nicole became open about being a lesbian she was able to finally experience some of her desires, but her primary desires went unfulfilled. Nicole liked to watch and she like to be watched but with only the two of them that could not be done. Nicole liked to control the arousal and release of her partner and really loved the bondage aspect. She liked to go in fully and fast, enjoying more of the punishment aspect.

Now they had the perfect ingredient to complete their relationship. Alice was everything they needed. She shared Nicole's taste for bondage and her love of being watched and admired. Now she had a playmate to interact with for the pleasure of Nicole. More importantly Alice was free to pursue other women.

"Calm down kitten," stated Susan, "we have only dropped our lure into the water. We still have to see if anyone takes the bait."

But that was the part Kathy liked the most, letting her imagination run wild with her fantasies. True they had only started their plan but they did start the plan.

"But that's when it's the best,' purred Kathy. "It means anything is possible. Besides the plan is perfect and with bait like this how can they resist," Kathy said before placing a kiss on Alice's shoulder. Just thinking of the potential was driving her crazy. Imagining Alice sexually pursuing her fellow cheerleaders and getting them to agree to make out with a girl was making her very wet. Kathy could picture the sexy little fairy going down on each of the girls making them scream in lesbian delight.

"Besides, I'm sure Alice will do exceedingly well in her role as a cheer predator," continued Kathy.

"How about it puppet," inquired Nicole. "Do you think you can seduce all those delicious women?"

Alice shuddered at the thought. Nicole was no longer content with the progress they made so far, she wanted more, much more. With Kathy's help she was supposed to seduce each member of Kathy's fellow cheerleaders, both her high school teammates as well as her fellow members of the private cheer gym.

"With your help I do not see why not," shot Alice hoping to sound sarcastic but coming off more as excited as she felt Kathy's hands slide under the tulle making up her skirt.

"That's the spirit," cooed Kathy as she pushed Alice's legs open. "And don't worry; we will make sure you succeed."

'That's what I'm afraid of' thought Alice as she felt Kathy's fingers slide past her folds and into her wet passage.

Meanwhile Alice's father could not believe his luck as his wife was passionately making out with Professor Lisa Kalmer. Just a few years older than himself, he had worked with Lisa since she was hired at the university. Since that time she developed a reputation as a rather free spirit, even entering into a relationship with a female professor from in the art department. She had also made it clear to him that she was bi thought that both he as his wife were a delicious couple and would not mind having an affair with either one. So when Janet started to playfully suggest they find a woman they could share a kiss with Lisa was the woman who came to mind.

Making sure his wife had plenty to drink to ensure she would not back out both he and Janet took turns teasing and caressing Lisa's body and hiding in the hallway as the clock reached midnight. Peter could not believe his eyes as he watched his wife of twenty years passionately kiss another woman. As their lips finally separated Lisa gave Janet a small soft kiss before breaking away from her embrace. Turning to face him, Peter could see the lust and desire in Lisa's eyes as his wife looked on smiling. Closing his eyes he wrapped his arms around her soft waist and kissed a woman other than his wife for the first time in twenty years.

From there things progressed quickly and he almost got into several accidents as he drove home with his wife and Lisa making out in the back of the car. Now the three sat on the couch with Lisa in the middle his hand caressing her breast as she kept one hand in Janet's hair ensuring she could not break the kiss and her other through the slit of her dress gently playing with her wet sex.

"Yes" thought Peter," this was going to be a great new year."

Alice nervously followed Kathy as she was led by her leash through Nicole's house. Her eyes focused on Kathy's ass as the leash swayed back and forth though her field of vision reminding her of what she was. However she did not dare remove her eyes from Kathy's back side for fear of Nicole or worse Susan noticing her not focusing on her current partner. The quite broken by the sound of her bell and her female companions heels clicking on the floor.

Reaching the den Scott and John bid the girls goodbye as they made their way off to another room to give the girls some privacy and to have some for themselves. Standing next to Kathy, Alice watched as Nicole slowly approached the pair. Stopping between the two she lifted her hands and slowly ran her fingers through the hair of her two lovers.

"Very nice," whispered Nicole as she pulled Kathy in for a passionate kiss. Alice could only stand there her stomach in knots as she watched her girlfriend and Kathy. Her breathing shallow as she rubbed her thighs together from the residual heat from the ride over as she waited to see what Nicole desired of her. Alice knew she would be next and compared to the amorous and willing playmate Nicole just acquired.

Breaking the kiss Nicole turned to Alice and grabbing the back of her neck pulled her in for their own lust filled kiss. Her strong arms wrapping around the small fairy forcing their bodies against each other and causing Alice to let out a gasp as her clamped nipples pressed against Nicole's firm breasts and Nicole's leg pushing its way once again between hers causing her still warm sex to rub and settle against Nicole's nylon covered thigh. Alice fell into the kiss opening her mouth to allow access for Nicole's demanding tongue. She could faintly taste Kathy's lipstick on Nicole's lips as the kiss continued.

Wanting to gain some relief for her tortured breasts Alice slid down Nicole's thigh, her nerve endings firing sending as rush of arousal through her and the resulting wetness lubricating the way, pulling there bodies slightly apart but leaving her small breasts still in contact with Nicole's large mummeries. Reluctantly Alice carefully raised her hands and cradled Nicole's breasts, pushing them away from her body, Nicole's rock hard nipples pressing into her palms.

Alice's actions caused Nicole break the kiss as she gasped and arched her back, forcing her breasts further into Alice's hands. "Yes very nice," purred Nicole pulling away.

Placing hers hands on the backs of there heads Nicole turned the two girls towards each other and gently pushed. Taking the queue Kathy took Alice in her arms and began to passionately kiss her. In her stupor Alice allowed herself to be lowered onto to couch, Kathy lifting one of her legs and extending it across the cushions.

Looking up into Kathy's lust filled eyes Alice bit her lip and looked on as Kathy stood before her and lifted her skirt exposing sleek and smooth legs and sheer panties Lifting her leg and straddling Alice's she place her hands on either side of Alice's head pinning her into the corner of the couch. With a devious grin, Kathy slowly closed the gap sliding her nylon cover leg against Alice's. The tingling from the erotic touch causing Alice to gasp as she watched Kathy close in on her, her full breasts hanging down in her body lace. Alice pushed back into the arm of the couch as she felt Kathy's knee slide higher up her thigh pushing under the petals of her skirt and finally coming to rest against her hip. How merely inches apart, Kathy broke eye contact and let out a soft moan as she settled her panty covered crotch on Alice's bare thigh. Dropping her head she forced her mouth onto Alice's and proceeded to give her a hard wet kiss as she began to grind against her lover.

Kathy continued her assault as Nicole and Susan sat in the two wing backed chairs across from the couch. Both highly aroused by the display before them. For Nicole the sight of two very beautiful woman making out was a highly erotic turn-on and more potent to her than any drug on the market. Knowing that they were also doing it at her command and for her pleasure was making the moment exquisite and her panties soaked from her arousal. Susan's arousal however was from witnessing the Sapphic encounter she helped create, the idea that Alice was performing not for her own pleasure, but because Susan wanted her to. Having someone so under her thumb that a straight girl would allow herself to commit herself to a lesbian relationship and engage in romantic encounters with any female taker was actually becoming an aphrodisiac.

"I think we need to give Kathy some relief before she rubs Alice's leg raw," laughed Susan.

"Yes," I think you are right," agreed Nicole, "enough of the foreplay."

Alice let out a labored sigh in response to Nicole's command. Her long rigid muscles loosening and allowing her to sink into the cushions as she felt Kathy slither down her body. Finally released from Kathy's amorous embrace Alice dropped back into the couch her breath labored and her eyes closed. She felt so humiliated from having for perform such an intimate and affectionate act with another girl and all for the delight of two other women.

"I think it's time for Alice to begin earning her reputation," commanded Nicole. "So let's show our guests how pleasurable your mouth is."

Alice simply whimpered as she slowly lifted herself into a sitting position.

"Get a move on puppet," growled Nicole as Alice sat on the couch delaying the inevitable, "or do I have to motivate you?"

"No mistress, sorry mistress," stuttered Alice as she quickly slid herself off the couch.

Kathy already had her skirt hiked up and her ass off the cushion to slide off her panties by the time Alice crawled in front of her. Not wanting to look her lover in the eye Alice focused on the wet undergarment as it moved down Kathy's thighs and dropped to her ankles. Spreading her legs wide the abandoned panties seemed to mark the spot Alice was to position herself. Moving forward Alice nervously place her hands on Kathy's thighs as she scooted her knees forward straddling the discarded garment.

Still wanting to delay the inevitable Alice ran her hands along Kathy's legs extending her arms and anchoring on Kathy's hips, the thick matting of pubic hair just inches from her face, covered with the fluids of her arousal proclaiming that Kathy was indeed a natural blond. Surveying the scene before her Alice could see the nub of Kathy's engorged clitoris, pink and hard sticking up like a little finger marking the top of her sex. Below her pussy lips and exposed labia swollen with excitement, the musk strong and pungent. This was the act Alice hated most, for her oral sex was the most submissive activity one could perform for another. It was a pure selfless act done for the soul pleasure of one's partner, an act of love when done for someone you cared for, demeaning otherwise. Furthermore there was no way she could deny she was being intimate with a woman, she wasn't a lesbian and being this close, this intimate with another woman was gross to her.

Alice swallowed hard as she leaned forward to kiss Kathy's thigh causing her to quiver and release a sharp gasp in response. Slowly Alice kissed and licked up Kathy's smooth thighs as she carefully drew her hand to Kathy's groin. Hoping to get away with bringing Kathy off with her fingers Alice opened her lips with her left hand while rubbing her clit with her right causing Kathy to moan softly and as she wiggled her body

Feeling confident in her plan Alice lowered her hips to the floor as she gently withdrew her head. Focusing on her goal Alice felt her bare crotch come in contact with Kathy's discarded underwear. The realization of what the cold damp fabric against her own wet sex was caused Alice to gasp and quickly lift her ass off the floor pushing her face into Kathy's crotch.

Alice let out a muffled yelp as Kathy's hands wrapped around the back of her head effectively imprisoning her face between her thighs. Alice had no choice and began lapping at the folds of Kathy's lips letting Kathy's juices flow in as she ground her pussy into her face.

Kathy cried out in pleasure as she came violently clamping her thighs against the sides of Alice's head trapping her against her quivering cunt. Alice could feel the spasming of the soft walls squeezing her tongue as her mouth filled with oily cum, forcing Alice to quickly drink it down. Finally Kathy eased her grip allowing Alice catch her breath, heavily tainted with Kathy's musk.

"Bravo!," announced Susan as she clapped. "That was amazing."

"Yes," agreed Nicole, as her fingers danced over the top of her cleavage. "There is only one thing better than watching two women making love and that's having one make love to you."

"Really," inquired Susan still in the mist of her power lust.

"Why don't to find out for yourself," purred Susan. "You don't have to be gay or bi to enjoy the pleasures a woman can give to you. In fact there is no better oral sex and no one better than my little puppet."

"So you would be willing to lend your little prodigy to me," inquired Susan.

"Of course," answered Nicole, "I want to lend her to everyone."

Alice rested her head against Kathy's crotch as she listened to the conversation with horror. As much as she did not want to perform oral sex on another woman she despised the thought of having to do it to Susan. Anything else would be better than that humiliation. However she felt she had no choice and knew that her girlfriend would want nothing more. Her only hope was that Susan, like her, had no desire to be intimate with another girl.

"Thank you cousin," replied Susan. "I think I will take you up on that offer. If nothing else to see how truly good our little lesbian fairy princess really is."

"Come girls," announced Nicole, "you have work to do."

Dropping her head and closing her eyes tears began to form as Kathy lifted herself over her kneeling body and made her way over to her mistress, their mistress. The sound of Nicole moaning as Kathy began her work filled her ears as she turned to look at her tormentor.

Susan was watching with obvious enjoyment, one hand idly caressing her own breasts. Slouching down in the chair Susan motioned for Alice. Dropping her head Alice began to slowly crawl, the bell attached to her collar echoing in her ears.

Susan lifted her dress as Alice approached, exposing to black satin panties. Crawling under the upraised skirt Susan released it covering Alice's head and back. In the darkness Alice reach up to take hold of Susan panties wanting to get this over as quickly as possible.

"No," ordered Susan. "Take your time seduce me. We have all night."

**With Strings Attached Ch. 13**

A tapping sound announced Alice's presence as she walked quickly away from the cafeteria. Even in her upset state Alice still looked very sensual and had a strut that captured your attention. An image carefully crafted by Nicole.

Studying the dress code for the Kennith Academy for Girls carefully, Nicole wanted to make sure Alice would conform to the rules, both the schools and hers; and methodically redid her uniform. All of Alice's white blouses were discarded as Nicole did not allow her now non-virgin girlfriend to wear white. Tap plates were added to the bottoms of Alice's shinny black patent leather Mary Jane's, making the one inch heel shoe sound like she was wearing stilettos. Her knee socks were replaced with an over the knee version in shinny nylon giving the impression of thigh high stockings. Alice's skirts were lengthened, but still conformed to the pinkie rule. The waistband, now reduced to a size 1, was pushed up to her natural waist and required some form of control garment to accommodate the smaller size giving the illusion of a smaller waist, rounder hips and longer legs, an image furthered by the flaring skirt. Her vest clung to her tightly, and made her breasts look larger. The end result was her cloths showed of every curve of her now perfectly proportioned figure and was as close to a sexy schoolgirl look that Alice could achieve without crossing the line.

However her appearance was not the only changes Nicole insisted upon. Unhappy with the consistency of Alice's walk Nicole decided she needed a little aid and purchased a stainless steel butt plug capped with a ruby red Swarovski crystal. The weight and pressure constantly reminded Alice of the invader with every step she took and especially when she sat down, as she feared the plug would make a knocking sound if it ever came in contact with the chair. But what the plug mainly did was affect her stride, the anal invader forced her to role her hips and move in a way that would arouse any lover seeing her approach or leave. Nicole joked as Alice added the matching studs to her ears that she had to be carful as her 'new piece of jewelry' did not comply with the school dress code. To further her humiliation and subjugation, Alice had to attach the dreaded nipple clamps and a thin stainless steal collar around her neck, all hidden by her school shirt and tie.

But the cause of Alice current distress was her confrontation with her friend Kim. Walking through the cafeteria Alice did even recognize her at first. While her transformation was to the sensual and erotic, Kim's was more Goth. Her hair was now black as night, making her skin look even more pail. Her ears now sported three piercings each and one in her nose. Even there use of makeup highlighted their differences. While Alice's makeup was pink and alluring Kim's was dark and brooding.

Forgetting her own situation Alice hurried over to her friend, wanting to know what happened. But the sharp reaction was not what she expected, the words still echoing through her head.

"Get away from me you lesbian freak," shouted Kim loud enough for the whole room to quite down and focus in on the confrontation erupting before them.

"Kim please don't say that," whispered Alice as she felt her last pillar to her old life turning on her, "you're the only person who knows that is not true."

"Not true," spat Kim. "It's not true that you made out with three girls on New Years Eve. It's not true that you were getting busy with a waitress in the back of a Hooter's; Or that you have a girlfriend and a very kinky open relationship; Or how about the fact that you have been lusting after me for the last several years and wanted nothing more than for me to spank you and make you 'my bitch' yes my parents loved reading that one."

Alice hung her head in shame as she listened to Kim rant on. Susan had been very explicit and insistent as to what Alice had to do. Knowing that Alice would not be a very good at showcasing her new outlook on life Susan informed her that she would be setting up a new on-line persona for her; One of a very kinky lesbian finally breaking out of her shell and on the prowl but also rather timid and passive when it comes to real world interaction. Susan even added several entries documenting Alice's desire to be with women, especially strong assertive women and her 'secrete crush' on Kim. Alice knew how people would react to it. The statements, the testimonials and the pictures gave all the information people would need to make the conclusion Susan desired. However it was the statement about Kim that was the most distressing. Kim was her only friend and this confession made it sound like she was after her friend for years. Susan even looked through her inventory of photos and posted a number of the sexier ones of the two of them together.

As Alice reviewed the website she knew that the word of her exploits was getting out from the number of girls seeking to be friended, Nicole had a rule that no boys would be granted permission. While most were from Susan and Nicole's school and obviously curious from seeing the New Year's Eve video, she recognized several names of girls from hers as well. Alice wanted to warn Kim about what was written and tell her she was sorry and how Susan was blackmailing her and she had no choice but to leave it up, hoping her friend would understand and she could have one person really know what was going on.

However what Alice did not know or suspect was that Susan would make sure Kim's parents saw the page. See that Alice truly was not their daughter's liberal friend but a immoral force that had spent the last several years trying to corrupt there sweet daughter. Even if they did not care for her relationship with Dave, he was a boy and allowed there daughter to finally break free of Alice's wicked desires. They would accept her relationship with her boyfriend and her changes as she tried to find herself, as long as she stayed away from that wicked lesbian. They were also relived by how concerned and helpful her friend Susan had been and made it a point to make sure she remained a positive influence.

"I'm sorry," answered Alice trying to cower away from her former friend.

"Sorry," shouted Kim. "I do not want to hear you are sorry bitch. I want you to take down those pictures you posted of me on your page and keep me out of your perverted life."

"Ok," mumbled Alice.

"I'm straight, squeal Kim,"do you understand me bitch. I like boys not girls, especially one as perverted as you. To think I thought you were my friend. I would slap you right now if I didn't think you would get off on it. Now get out of my sight and don't ever look at me or think of me again you sicko."

And with that the last spark of her old life was extinguished, leaving only the world that she was forced to create with Nicole. Wanting to just be alone Alice wandered into the gym locker room, empty for the lunch period, and walked down the hall past the banks of lockers. Reaching the nook that held her locker Alice stopped and stared at her self in the wall mirror at the opposite end of the nook. It looked like nothing remained of her old self as if she was replaced with a new and improved version. Collapsing on the bench in front of her locker Alice began to sob as she heard the sound of the plug hitting the wood bench.

However Alice did not want to think. Thinking just showed her how bad things were and usually led to them getting worse. Taking a deep breath Alice turned and worked the combination on her lock. Getting to the gym early had one benefit, changing before anyone else arrived. Alice did not want to face her classmates in such an intimate setting. She did not want to have to talk about what was posted and certainly did not want anyone to see how she was really dressed. All she wanted was to finish the day and get home even if that meant being on display for Nicole, at least there she felt protected by her.

Turning around to unbutton her skirt Alice let out a surprised gasp as she spotted one of her classmates leaning against the outside of the lockers casually watching her. Caught off guard Alice subconsciously performed the lessons taught to her by Nicole and quickly scoped out the intruder. With a chubby face, short brown hair and glasses the girl had the look of nerdy innocence. She wore a school vest over a white blouse that did nothing to diminish the appearance of her D cup breasts. A school skirt, conforming to the schools unofficial length, showed off her well formed legs that extended from the skirt to a pair of knee high socks and black Mary Jane's. The girl would be considered a little on the plump side but not fat, her weight complementing her larger frame and giving her natural curves and would best be defined as a cute bookworm look.

"Sorry I did not mean to disturb you," stated Jaclyn, "please continue." She had no idea where that statement came from but the adrenaline from the encounter made her too excited to think about it.

"I was just... I mean I was going to," Alice tried to convey that she wanted to change her cloths in private but was too embarrassed too used to other woman telling her what to do to say anything.

A smile crept across Jaclyn's face as she watched the surprised girl before her. Alice stood before her looking sheepish and ashamed, as if she was waiting to be told what to do, to be controlled.

For Jaclyn, she could not believe she was actually doing this. Ever since she was a young girl she knew she was different. When playing with her dolls she would not be interested in any of the male ones. Instead pretending she was in charge of the others. She would tie them up and leave them throughout the doll house. And she always got a strange thrill playing capture games when she got to tie up one of the other kid's especially the girls. Then one night when she was watching an old Star Wars movie with her dad she saw the princess captured and forced to wear a sexy slave costume. At that moment her sexuality became clear, she liked girls and she wanted to control them.

From there the internet furthered her education. With all of photos videos and stories of lesbian domination, Jaclyn had no shortage of learning material. There she learned lots of very naughty and perverse things. She choose the Kennith Academy simply because it was an all-girls school and started checking out the other students from day one, fantasying about which ones she wanted to kiss and which she was to punish. She started dreaming of restraining them like she used to with her dolls. When she turned sixteen, she even worked up the courage to buy a set of steel handcuffs, a present to herself that she always carried with her as a physical symbol of who she was.

"I know what you were doing," answered Jaclyn her nervousness from the encounter evaporating as she started to realize her fantasy coming true, "and I told you to continue, unless you want me to spank you?"

"Spank me," replied Alice in shock.

"Yes, spank you," stated Jaclyn as she slowly closed in on the nervous teen, her eyes wondering over the sexy body before her. "That's what happens to girl's who disobey, they get punished. And it seems to me you want to get punished?"

Alice could only watch as she girl confidently strode over to her pushing her body up against hers and pinning her against mirror. Her leg wedged between Alice's and her larger chest smashing up against Alice's smaller clamped breasts. Alice looked into the eyes of her pursuer now merely inches from her own and nervously breathed in knowing what was wanted of her.

Hormones surged though her body as Jaclyn shivered with excitement as she saw Alice not as a person but a character from her fantasies. It felt so good to feel the girl's soft body pressed against hers, the sound from heightened breathing resounding in her ears the smell of her body invading her nose and the sight of the young girl looking so passive. This is what she longed for, a kinky girl who liked to be dominated and the idea of controlling the sexy schoolgirl was intoxicating. Now all that remained was to taste her prey to make her fantasy a reality.

Alice could feel the girl's hot breath and reluctantly accepted her soft open mouth kiss. Hesitant at first it grew into a forceful wet deep kiss. A lover's kiss, mouth over open mouth lips locked tightly together as Alice yielded to everything the girl did and tried to understand what she desired.

Jaclyn on the other hand was lost in the sensuality of the moment, her first kiss since that awkward peck with Mike in the 6th grade. But this was different this was her first kiss with a girl, her first real kiss. Encouraged by Alice's acceptance she pushed her tongue in deeper taking possession of Alice's mouth forcing her to accept it as their lips slid against each others, the quite of the locker room broken only by the sounds of the passionate kissing by the two girls.

Sensing that Alice had become complicate with the kiss Jaclyn released her hands and slowly and sensually ran her nails down the fabric of Alice sleeves, adding a subtle zipping sound to the kissing. Locking her hands on Alice's hips she slowly began to rub her leg against Alice's stocking covered thigh.

A gasp escaped Alice's month as Jaclyn's thigh made contact with bare flesh, thigh rubbing against thigh and breast against breast causing Alice's nipples and clit to harden. The sensual assault continued as Alice's body slowly began to respond to the stimulation against her minds will. By the time they stopped Alice sank against Jaclyn's thigh gasping for breath.

"Very nice," breathed Jaclyn. "You are a very good kisser, but we have another issue to attend with."

Alice did not have time to answer as she was pulled forcefully towards the retreating girl. Sitting down Alice was easily pulled and draped over her lap, her crotch pressed firmly into Jaclyn's thigh with her legs hanging own on one side and her torso draped over the other. Realizing what was happening Alice held her skirt down and tried to pull away, but found that Jaclyn was too strong for her to escape.

"Move those hands and stay still," ordered Jaclyn as she slapped the back of Alice's thigh, the sound echoing throughout the locker room.

Alice simply slumped over Jaclyn's lap defeated as she slowly pulled her hands up to her whimpering face. The humiliation was almost too much for her. Draped over the lap of a fellow student was bad enough but the impending discovery of her butt plug was just too much and Alice simply accepted that she had no choice in the matter.

"Much better," purred Jaclyn she ran her hand over Alice's thigh. She loved the feel of the soft tender flesh and let her hand slowly push up the bottom of Alice's skirt, her finger running up between her cheeks.

Alice stiffened as she felt her classmate's hand slowly sliding up her ass. In her current position there was nothing she could do to stop the amorous girl from discovering her secret. She held her breath as the girl's finger moved closer and closer to making contact with the jeweled object imbedded in her ass.

At first Jaclyn was confused when her finger bumped into a hard object. Using her other hand to pull back the skirt Jaclyn stared at the red crystal for a few moments before she realized what it actually was.

"You little lezzie slut," laughed Jaclyn as she pushed her finger under the base and against the stem of the plug. "How long have you been walking around with a stick up your ass."

"Just today," replied Alice her face flush with embarrassment.

"Well I like it," answered Jaclyn, her fingers still playing with the jeweled item before raising her hand and delivering the first blow. "It's not nice to play the tease. Dress all sexy and then not follow through."

"I'm sorry I didn't mean too" whimpered Alice as one blow after the other landed on her ass cheeks turning them deep red.

"Sub's are supposed to listen, not argue. So when I tell you to do something you do it."

"I promise I'll listen, I'll be good."

As she spanking continued Alice could not hold back the tears as she listened to Jaclyn's orders. After the thirtieth slap Alice's ass was bright red and she was willing to do anything to make it stop.

"I'm glad to hear you learned your lesson," stated Jaclyn. "Now I want you to stand up and strip." The statement punctuated by a hard slap on Alice's ass.

Relived to be free from the girls clutches Alice stood up and began to remove her shoes. Seeing her conqueror stare at her intently Alice subconsciously turned her back to the girl unknowingly giving her the perfect view of her ass and the plug as she removed her skirt.

Reaching out Jaclyn began to caress Alice's warm ass cheeks. "Yes that jewel is perfect and really complements your red ass," stated Jaclyn.

Gently twisting Alice's hips Jaclyn forced Alice to turn around and pushed Alice's hands away from her crotch. "What do we have here," gasped Jaclyn as she ran her fingers over Alice's hairless vagina.

"My girlfriend made me do it," stammered Alice hoping the mention of a lover would help put off the aggressive girl.

"It's very nice," replied Jaclyn, ignoring Alice's comment about a girlfriend, "any other surprises for me?"

Instinctively Alice's hands went up to cover her chest and collar. Alice was ashamed of the kinky devices she had been forced to wear and now having to reveal them in such a demeaning manner to someone who would obliviously very aroused by them was not something Alice wanted to do.

"Show me slut," roared Jaclyn startling Alice into action.

Biting her lower lip Alice slowly unbuttoned her school vest and began to undo the zipper. The vest; purchased by Nicole as part of her new wardrobe, was cut low to scoop under her breasts and make them look more prominent while the waist was reinforced and acted like a corset making it appear she had a very curvy body. As the zipper lowered Alice could see Jaclyn's eyes light up from discovering one of Nicole's other perverted purchases.

While searching for a sexy dirndl costume Nicole made a discovery. Authentic Dirndl blouses ended just below the bust line. With perverse pleasure Nicole ordered more the two dozen, all in different styles and, except for white, colors. The blouse she currently wore was a full sleeved collared version that looked just like a regular shirt except for the fact that it ended just under her breasts with an elastic cord holding it tightly to her body. With the low scoop for her corset/vest Alice was constantly concerned that the bottom would pull out exposing a glimpse of flesh. Removing the vest Alice stood teary eyed and humiliated before her tormentor. The unusual blouse and school tie the only thing covering her body and remaining secrets

"Now that is an interesting take on the school dress code," laughed Jaclyn as she stood up and slowly circled the mostly naked girl. "You look absolutely delicious but could use a little fill."

Alice nervously looked up to see Jaclyn punctuating her remark by caressing her own breasts as her lust filled eyes stared intently into Alice's. Unwilling to keep contact Alice dropped her head to once again look down at her feet only to have Jaclyn reach out and pull her in for another kiss, her tongue probing as she inhaled inducing a moan from her victim as she stole the very breath from her. Removing one hand from her grip Jaclyn let it roam passively over Alice's body coming to rest over Alice's ass. A slight push on the butt plug caused Alice to moan into Jaclyn's mouth resulting in a giggled and smile from Jaclyn as she continued her oral assault. Lost in the moment Alice broke the kiss and let out a loud gasp as Jaclyn placed her hands over her breasts and squeezed causing the clamps to pinch harshly.

"What are those," breathed Jaclyn, the kiss forgotten as she began to remove Alice's tie and shirt.

Alice could not answer as her last veil of protection was removed revealing her collar and nipple clamps. Her face burning red Alice quickly brought up her hands to cover the shameful items only to have them slapped away by Jaclyn.

"Remember what happens to naughty girls," purred Jaclyn, and from what I see you are a very naughty girl." Jaclyn punctuated her statement by giving the chain connecting Alice's nipples a slight pull. "Besides you are not the only girl who likes to bring toys to school.

Turning around Jaclyn opened her back pack and began to search for her hand cuffs. After secretly carrying them around for so long Jaclyn was very excited to actually be able to use the object that symbolized her desire for so long. Over the years she had developed many fantasies involving the cuffs, some set in that very locker room; But they all paled in comparison to the aroused feeling she was having right now anticipating using them for the very first time.

Keeping her hands behind her back Jaclyn turned to face Alice with a mischievous smile on her face. Any nervousness or fear of exposing her sexual preferences was gone as Alice made all the first moves; a self proclaimed lesbian, very interested in kinky sex and hinted very strongly she liked bondage. Alice's actions and the items she was hiding under her very erotic take on the school dress code simply helped confirm those perceptions. Now she had a playmate she could bring all of her fantasies to life with and that started with the cuffs.

Walking behind Alice Jaclyn tucked the cuffs into the front of her skirt, the cold steel sending shivers though her body as she reach out and grasped Alice's wrists and pulled them behind her back. Making sure Alice did not move her hands Jaclyn pulled out the cuffs and quickly ratcheted them around Alice's wrists.

A shudder ran through Alice as she felt the cuffs secured around her wrists; mentally scared to be completely under the control of this stranger, physically aroused by the signs she was going to have sex. Alice tried to turn around and face her attacker but Jaclyn held her firmly and twisted her to face the full length mirror at the end of the locker cubby. Standing before them were two women; one naked one clothed, one with a nervous worried look the other a lustful naughty expression. One standing with her hands behind her back a collar around her neck and nipple clamps attached to her breasts projecting the perfect image of a submissive. The other standing behind the first, her cheek resting on the side of the firsts head as her arms wrapped possessively around the first.

"Do we not make a perfect picture," breathed Jaclyn as she nibbled at Alice's ear, her hands sliding unchallenged over Alice's naked body. Her fingers gliding over her naked flesh dancing around her breasts and across her hips and thighs.

The feeling of Jaclyn's hand sliding over her crotch sent a shiver through her body causing Alice to squirm and moan in fear. She did not want this. She did not want to be bound naked in school and she certainly did not want to be groped by a perverted girl.

"Still not wanting to behave," growled Jaclyn, "I guess you need a little more encouragement. Stepping back Jaclyn sat back on the bench pulling the bound Alice along knocking Alice's bag onto the floor. Both girls stopped in the tracks in stunned silence from the object the spilled out.

"My you are one kinky girl," laughed Jaclyn as she reached for the dildo, forgetting all about Alice's spanking.

Alice on the other hand, dropped back into her humiliated mentality her face flush with new embarrassment. The dildo was another of Nicole's purchases. A sound activated model Nicole had insisted that Alice bring it with her to be used during one of her classes allowing Alice to get off on one of her teachers voices. Alice had no desire to go through with Nicole's perverse orders but placed evil thing into her book bag just for Nicole's benefit. Now it was in the hands of the girl who had just stripped her naked and cuffed her hands behind her back.

"And what plans did you have for this little wonder," inquired Jaclyn.

"My girlfriend wanted me to use it during class," mumbled Alice.

Looking over the toy Jaclyn flipped the switch and with a puzzled look waited for something to happen. "It doesn't wor.." stated Jaclyn before dropping the dildo into her lap as it buzzed to life to the sound of her voice.

"You are more of a slut than I imagined," continued Jaclyn as she picked up the dildo which vibrated to each word. "But it would make for one very erotic lecture."

Alice did not answer but only watched as her tormentor pressed the dildo against her breasts allowing the toy to massage her nipples before she let it slide down her body. A fresh wave of humiliation ran through Alice as Jaclyn pulled up her skirt revealing a pair of white panties, an item forbidden to her for both type and color.

Pressing the dildo against the gusset of her panties Jaclyn started a low groan activating the dildo. The shiver of the fully clothed girl's body was oblivious as the extra stimulation sent her body into overdrive. "Yes learning would be much more interesting with one of these," gasped Jaclyn as she released her skirt letting it cover her intimate area as she reached under to obviously pull the crotch of her panties aside.

Naked and cuffed Alice was a bit relieved that the girl was preoccupied and ignored her. As her hand pushed deeper under her skirt Alice knew the moment the dildo penetrated her as her body stiffened and jerked, her head thrown back eyes closed gasping for air. Not wanting to draw attention back to her self, Alice simply stood there quietly as she watched the girl masturbate with her dildo. However her reprieve was short lived as Jaclyn's head snapped back up a smile forming on her face. "So have you used it yet," asked Jaclyn her own voice adding to her stimulation.

"Not yet," replied Alice not wanting to have this conversation and not wanting her voice adding to the girl's pleasure.

"Well no better time than the present," stated Jaclyn. Pulling out the well lubricated dildo Jaclyn reached around Alice to grasp the chain of the cuffs.

Alice closed her eyes in anticipation of what was about to happen, her body stiffened as the dildo made contact with her clit, vibrating from the sound of Jaclyn's voice. The vibrator heavily coated with Jaclyn's juices easily slipped into her pussy. Grasping the end Jaclyn slowly worked it in and out of the helpless girl. The stimulation added to the emotional turmoil started to affect Alice as her legs began to become weak and she dropped to the floor kneeling before the girl who captured her. Alice continued to simply shudder as Jaclyn spoke.

"Besides," stated Jaclyn, "why waist time with a piece of plastic when I have a self proclaimed lesbian with 'an extreme oral fixation' willing to eat me out."

Alice cringed as the quote from the on-line persona Susan had created impacted her for the second time in an hour. To embarrassed to speak Alice only let out a whimper in response, her eyes focused on Jaclyn's hands as they quickly pulled her panties off and placed on the bench beside to her. Hypnotized Alice watched as Jaclyn lifted the bottom of her skirt revealing her secret garden, very wet with her secretions. Alice was too drained to fight anymore. With everything going on her last hope was to have a normal school life. However like every other part of her life that expectation was vanished and she pondered the reality of having to deal with yet another mistress. Accepting her fate Alice waited for her orders, being obedient seemed to be the only option left.

"Well my little thrall?" inquired Jaclyn.

"Yes mistress," answered Alice the sound of her own voice activating the dildo sending shivers up her spine.

"Missstrisssss," purred Jaclyn as she ran her fingers through Alice's hair. "I like the sound of that." Gripping her hair Jaclyn pulled Alice between her thighs.

Alice stared at the tangle of matted hair before her, the moisture clearly visible seeping between the girl's thighs and dripping to the floor. Mere inches from the girl's pussy the musky scent overwhelmed Alice's nose as she closed her eyes and let out a gasp, the hot breath penetrating Jaclyn's pubic hairs and blowing across her swollen lips.

The act froze Jaclyn in her tracks. The effect of Alice's breath nearly made her have her first orgasm by another person. Using all of her will power Jaclyn suppressed the rising tide. This was to be her first true sexual experience and she did not want it to be without intimate contact she wanted it to be at the lips and tongue of her slave.

Taking a deep breath Jaclyn forced Alice's forward her cheeks pressed between Jaclyn's thighs while her nose and mouth were pushed into her furry patch, pressing her face into her swollen folds.

Her task was clear and while she still held a great displeasure from having to go down on another woman the act lost it's shock value from the sheer number of times she had had to endure it. Wet slurps echoed throughout the room as Alice's tongue darted in and out of the vagina reluctantly swallowing the secretions flowing into her mouth as she tried to bring the girl to climax as fast as possible.

"Oh yes, yes yessss!! That's it eat me you pussy loving slut," moaned Jaclyn as it was more than she ever imagined it would be. Alice's tongue, warm and soft easily pushed her over the cliff as the waves of pleasure burst from her sex and reverberated thought her body in the greatest orgasm of her life. The powerful orgasm took control as her finger locked within Alice hair pulled the girl tight sealing her face against her sex as her ejaculation shot into Alice's mouth. Jaclyn had never experienced anything like this as every brain cell was awash in electricity she her body stiffened and convulsed oblivious to her surroundings

For Alice, pinned against Jaclyn's sex the effects were surprising. With her hands cuffed behind her back and tilted forward Alice had no choice but remain against Jaclyn's pussy. Her climax turning the gentle flow of secretions into a flood as Alice tried to swallow as quickly as she could her face became covered in cum.

"Yes, oh yes," moaned Jaclyn as she held Alice firmly in place rubbing her groin against her face as the orgasm overwhelmed her body. Slowly the effects began to dissipate, her heart slowed, she was no longer gasping for air and her senses eclipsed by the euphoria slowly came back.

Looking down Jaclyn loosened her hold on Alice's head and slowly ran her fingers through her soft hair pulling the wet strands from Alice's face back behind her ears. "Very good my little lezzy slut," breathed Jaclyn. "You eat pussy like a pro, but then again that is what you clam to be, a pussy eating pro, right?"

"Yes mistress," answered Alice, knowing that was the only acceptable response. She felt embarrassed and humiliated that the situation had gotten so far out of control. How this girl who she was not ordered to pleasure and she did not even know was able to control of her so easily.

'Mistress' that word sent shivers up and down Jaclyn's spine. All of her life she knew that was what she was meant to be. Now that part was no longer missing, she was who she wanted to be. "Now is that the way you thank someone," scolded Jaclyn loudly, more for the benefit of the dildo than for Alice's ears. "You posted that you love nothing better than being between the legs of another woman and I did just give you what you love."

"Thank you mistress," whimpered Alice.

"Thank you for what," growled Jaclyn.

Thank you for letting me eat your pussy mistress," replied Alice as she looked up at her conqueror. She could not believe that after being made to eat her out she actually had to thank her for the privilege.

"Much better," purred Jaclyn falling into her new role. "And now that the pleaentres are over why don't you get back to what you love"

Alice complied as she once again began to pleasure the demanding girl. Her face pressed tightly into Jaclyn's sex her soft thighs held her in place making it hard to breathe. Alice pulled at her cuffs as she teased and lapped at the girl's crotch with her sore tongue. Trapped Alice continued to probe the inside of Jaclyn's cunt as she attempted to entice a sixth orgasm. She matched the rhythm of Jaclyn's movements breathing in the girl's heavy musk through her nose as she drank in her nectar, the panting and moaning registering more through the vibration in her pussy than her ears. Sensing that Jaclyn was getting close to cuming Alice forced her tongue deep into the girl's moist folds the contractions and flood of juices signaling its arrival.

Alice continued to lick up the girls cum as the bell marking the end of the period surprised both of them and sending the dildo into overdrive. Thankful that her ordeal was finally coming to an end Alice sat back on her heals gasping for air her face and chest covered in the girl's juices. Looking up Alice nervously waited for her captor to signal she was ready to release her so they could get cleaned and ready for the other students arrival. However the evil smile on Jaclyn's face seemed to say she did not share Alice's sense of urgency.

For Jaclyn the bell was a mixed blessing. As much as she wanted to play with her new toy her body was becoming accustomed to the level of endorphins and physically tired from her slave's attention. As much as she wanted to continue she knew she needed a rest and more importantly she needed too make sure no one knew her secret. However she was not ready to give up control of her new plaything. Spotting the locker Alice opened earlier sparked an ideal that would normally reside only in her fantasies. But looking down at the handcuffed girl kneeling before her covered in her cum Jaclyn knew her fantasies and reality were no longer separate.

With a smile on her face Jaclyn began to lean forward and grasped the collar around her slave's neck. Twisting it around to the back Jaclyn used the ring to pull Alice up as she picked up her wet underwear.

Alice, unaware of Jaclyn's plan, gasped as she felt the pull at the back of her neck forcing to try and stand without the use of her hands. Seizing the opportunity Jaclyn quickly pushed her balled up panties into Alice's mouth holding them in place with her hand. Surprised by Jaclyn's actions Alice lost all sense of balance and staggered backwards towards the lockers.

Forcing Alice head down Jaclyn squeezed Alice's shoulders into the open locker slipping the ring over the hook inside. Alice realizing what was happening tried to fight back but with her mouth gagged, her hands trapped and the need to use her feet for support her effectiveness was limited. Reaching down Jaclyn grabbed Alice's ankles and lifted hr feet off the ground requiring Alice to straiten her back to take her weight off of her collar. Forcing Alice's knees to bend Jaclyn folded up her toys legs and quickly shut the door locking it with Alice's own lock.

"Those panties better still be in your mouth when I come to let you out or I will leave you in there until tomorrow," threaten Jaclyn as she looked in on her caged lover.

Hearing voices echoing into the locker room Jaclyn quickly gathered up all of Alice things and pushed them into her locker but not before she used Alice's shirt to wipe off her crotch and the bench. Even with her new feelings of power she did not want anyone knowing what she was doing.

"Hello girls," stated Jaclyn making known they were no longer alone.

The duo replied hello the sound echoing into the closed locker and activating the dildo.

"Enjoying being back at school," replied Jaclyn her new found confidence flowing into the conversation.

"As a matter of fact we are," replied one of the girls making both girls giggle. "Ernie was just telling me about an incident in the cafeteria. Finally some good gossip in this prison. I'm Clair by the way."

"Jaclyn," replied Jaclyn, "Nice to meet the two of you. Are you talking about that argument between the red head and Goth girl?"

"Yes," shouted Ernie excitedly. "Did you see it?"

"Oh yes," boasted Jaclyn as she started to remove her uniform. As hoped the two girls became fixated on her large bra encased breasts as they discussed lesbianism..

I was about to go to the bathroom when it started and had to stay for the show, even though I was about to burst," continued Jaclyn as she placed a hand over her pussy to highlight her point and get the girls to look at her crotch. "However I was glad I stayed for the show and let me tell you when she retreated down the hall she swung that ass like she was on a mission."

Jaclyn, repeated Alice in her mind, finally knowing the name of the girl who used her, as she listened to the girls talk. Glimpses of the girls undressing appeared through the silts as she kept a watch on what was happening. The sound of the bell caused Alice to jerk as vibrator pulsed strongly. Jaclyn retreated from the room with the other girls looking back over her shoulder at the locker as she smiled to herself, her hips swinging as she walked towards the gym.

Alice remained curled up in the locker for the rest of the afternoon the panties still wadded up in her mouth. Jaclyn's threat of leaving her in there over night if they were gone when she got back was enough to ensure she kept them in, however there presence was mostly symbolic as Alice was too scared to make a sound and draw attention to her presence. Throughout the afternoon Alice sat in the locker the long periods of silence broken by the bell signaling the end of class and the mass chaos of girls entering the locker room to change, all the while discussing the topic of the school lesbian. For Alice who liked to just hide in the background being the topic of each conversation was distressing. And worse the girls were not just discussing Alice's postings and the event with Kim but the rumor mill was also in full swing. Alice was forced to listen to stories of her stealing panties from gym lockers, spying on certain groups of girls and secret love letters, all the while being stimulated by the vibrator.

But now everything was eerily quite. The last period had ended awhile ago and Alice nervously waited for Jaclyn's return. Alice had even lost the little bit of sight she had as a girl from the swim team hung her team swim suit on the locker above hers to dry, the gusset resting right in front of Alice's eyes.

With a thud loud enough to activate the dildo Alice heard to gym door opening and shoes walking across the floor the sound getting louder as they got closer. Alice nervously waited as the person stopped in front of her locker and slowly pushed the swimsuit out of the way.

"Hello pet," purred Jaclyn, "I see you are still in your cage. Now if I can see you spit out my panties I will let you out."

Alice made a big show of pushing the panties out of her mouth and holding them in her teeth for Jaclyn to see.

"Good girl," purred Jaclyn. "Now tell me your combination so I can let you out. Removing the swim suit Jaclyn rubbed the crotch between her fingers as she surveyed the other lockers.

Alice stood in the locker room stretching her mussels, her nakedness and the cuffs reminding her that she was still under the control of Jaclyn as she watched her move about the locker room.

"We might as well take advantage of the rumors of you being a panty thief," giggled Jaclyn as she searched for panties to be place in her backpack, along with the swimsuit. Also I had to use your shirt to clean myself up before gym you will have to do without. But don't worry I will give you a ride home.

"Yes mistress, thank you mistress," mumbled Alice relived to finally get away from the threat of discovery but also nervous about having to leave school with her breasts exposed.

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"There we go last one," grunted Jaclyn as she pulled Alice's leg and tightly knotted it with the red ribbon.

Alice screeched as Jaclyn stretched her leg and tied it tightly to her bed, the ball gage muting the sound. While Nicole had secured her to the bed numerous times using the same ribbons she made sure the bindings were not uncomfortable. Jaclyn on the other hand had not such concern and was more forceful, tying her wrists tightly and then stretching her legs out before knotting the ribbon around each ankle resulting in her body being pulled taunt the pressure on the ribbons binding her limbs.

"There we go my pet," breathed Jaclyn, as she began to play with the naked girl, gently brushing the hair away from Alice's face as she slid her other hand playfully over Alice's breasts, "All safe and secure."

The contact with her sensitive nipples caused Alice to close her eyes and moan softly into the gag twisting her body as much as the bindings would allow in an attempt to get away from Jaclyn's hand. Having to be at the mercy of another girl was bad enough but having her body join in the conspiracy felt like a betrayal.

"Behave yourself," scolded Jaclyn as she pinched Alice's nipple resulting on another screech, "unless you want to be punished again?"

Alice stopped instantly as the threat. After entering her room Jaclyn quickly found her collection of toys, including the horse wipe that April had bought for Nicole. Wanting to use it Jaclyn pushed her over the bed and struck her ass several times, resulting in loud cries for her to stop. Jaclyn angered by the interruption grabbed the ball gag from Alice's collection and quickly secured it in place, threatening to do much worse if Alice did not behave.

"Good girl," purred Jaclyn as she stood up and began to remove her vest and shirt.

Alice could only watch as Jaclyn's breasts came into view. Unlike her own, Jaclyn's breasts were huge, easily the largest she had seen. Even encased in the bra they shifted about as Jaclyn moved.

Jaclyn could not help but smile as Alice stared at her chest in amazement. Jaclyn had always been self conscious over her body, but now she saw it in a totally different light. She was a predator, an Amazon, with a body to be worshiped by other weaker less endowed woman. Jaclyn swayed back and forth as her hands slid over her skirt before making the journey up to her breasts. Keeping her eyes locked on Alice she began to grope them through her bra imaging how much her captive wanted to do that herself. However her arousal compelled her to continue Jaclyn reached around and unhooked her bra freeing her breasts and displaying them intentionally to another person for the first time.

Turning around Jaclyn unzipped her skirt and bent forward as she lowered it to the ground causing her tits to hang down and displaying her curvy ass. Holding that position Jaclyn casually unbuckled her shoes and slipped them and her sock off before straitening up and revealing her naked body.

Alice could only stare as the girl she had earlier performed orally on now stood naked before her in her own room. Naked and secured as she was Alice knew she had no choice but to comply with any of Jaclyn's desires.

"Now that we are ready the fun can begin," sang Jaclyn as she turned back to the armoire that held Alice's collection. For all of her fantasies Jaclyn had never settled on ideally how she wanted to loose her virginity. How that it was happening and her lover was secured to the bed waiting for her pleasure Jaclyn looked over the potential devices. Originally wanting to use the double dildo Jaclyn eliminated it as not being practical given Alice's position and requiring to much effort, removing a lot of her pleasure from the experience. Instead Jaclyn removed the harness secured around to torso. This would become an extension of her pet, standing at attention waiting for her to impale herself giving Alice no choice but to take her virginity.

Turning around Jaclyn secured the dildo to the harness, the smaller dildo waiting to be inserted into the wearer. Placing it over her crotch Jaclyn inserted it into her wet hole making a slight slurping sound as it moved in and out. Grasping the dildo Jaclyn realized the true power of this small appendage. The penis was the aggressor pushing into the vagina. Its piston motion is what brought pleasure to both the man and woman. Women, traditionally, were the gate keepers. Keeping the penis away from what it was craving until she was willing. Jaclyn liked this other role, she liked the role of penetrator and the power it represented. Only with her relationships she would also hold the traditional role allowing the penis to enter on her terms alone. However this time she will keep the role of gatekeeper and make the penis restrained and pacified, forced to do what it was meant to do on her terms alone.

"It seems a little too small for me," laughed Jaclyn, oblivious that the straps would not secure around Jaclyn's larger waist. "But then again it is not for me to wear."

Pulling the strap-on away from her body Jaclyn carefully inserted the now lubricated dildo into Alice and tightly secured the harness around her waist. Surveying her prey, Jaclyn could barley stand the excitement. She was about to live out another of her fantasies and lose her virginity. Straddling the bound girl Jaclyn placed her hands on Alice's shoulders and the tip of the dildo at her entrance of her warm tunnel.

With a loud moan Jaclyn lowered herself on the dildo. Coming to the base Jaclyn stopped and rested on Alice's hips. There was no going back she had lost her virginity, no, made Alice take her virginity. With a smirk on her face Jaclyn lifted herself up and began to rhythmically slide the dildo in and out moaning in time with each thrust. Thrusts that also resulted in a moan from Alice not only from the dildo but the pull on her arms and legs.

**With Strings Attached Ch. 14**

Alice sat quietly in the passenger seat of Nicole's car, relieved that the first week back to school was finally over. Originally Alice was looking forward to getting back, she believed it would be a chance to escape the life she was being forced to live, a chance to try and talk with her friend Kim and hopefully bring some of sanity back into her life. To be a normal schoolgirl, not that she had much of a school life.

However she was denied her sanctuary thanks to the social media presence Susan had created for her. With access to both Nicole's and Alice's computers Susan had all of the photos Nicole had taken. Within days every girl at their schools had friended her wanting in on the reality show her life had become, per Susan's orders Alice could not deny any woman access. Not that boys also wanted in but Susan ordered, no boys allowed and for every four males accidentally let in Susan would post a rather revealing picture.

In one week, three and a half years of anonymity was replaced with infamy. All she wanted was to go back to being a wallflower, not worth mentioning not worth remembering. But after Kim and Susan convinced her to go to a party as Nicole's date all that changed. In the beginning it was fun playing the wild lesbian, to be staked by the beautiful huntress. Then Nicole told her she knew what he parents had done, that they would go to jail and they would lose everything unless she became exactly what Nicole wanted. So within the span of a few short weeks she had gone from never having a relationship of any form to a complex lesbian drama. Not only did she have a girlfriend, a very kinky girlfriend, but a number of other relationships as well. A casual relationship with a Hooters waitress who discovered she was bi while watching the little mermaid. A stripper named April who wanted to pretend to be her sister while having a supposed affair behind her girlfriend Nicole's back. All the while competing with her girlfriends bondage loving closeted ex girlfriend for Nicole's attention, which she did not want, and trying to hold off her would be dominatrix classmate Jaclyn, who Nicole insisted she mentor and string along.

"Okay, puppet safe at home," stated Nicole, pulling Alice back to reality. Due to Nicole's plans, Alice had the afternoon to herself before she had to get ready for their 'date' giving Alice a small window of what now passed as freedom.

"Remember the rules puppet, I want you looking your best for dinner tonight" stated Nicole as she turned to her captive passenger and began to slowly caress Alice's thigh.

"Yes mistress" replied Alice, playing along as best as she could.

"You have a 'play date' with Jaclyn this weekend so we will have to make the most of it," continued Nicole as she leaned in for a kiss. A kiss Alice full accepted, per her training. As Nicole reached down to release the seat belt Alice twisted to her side so Nicole could remove the handcuffs. Lifting her head and taking as deep of a breath as her corset would allow Alice pushed open the car door and slowly made her way towards the safety of her home.

However Alice's attempt to hide from the world was shattered when her neighbor asked her to stop over. Diverting across the lawn Alice made a conscious effort not have the anal plug affect her walk. No matter what Nicole thought about Miss Belmont she refused to believe that her neighbor, the woman who used to watch her, was nothing more than a peeping tom. She was one of the few people left in her life that was not caught up in the drama.

Yet, since Nicole planted the seed that her neighbor had been spying on her Alice had become nervous of Miss Belmont. She and her husband Roger had retired to Phoenix when Alice was born and thought of her as the kind old woman who kept an eye on her after school and gave her cookies.

"Yes Miss Belmont," inquired Alice as she walked through her neighbor's front door.

"Over here my dear" replied Miss Belmont, sitting in her favorite chair

Alice crossed into the carpeted living room, thankful that her shoes were no longer clicking on the stone tiles of the foyer. Stopping in front of her neighbor Alice's hand nervously began to play with the hem of her skirt.

Miss Belmont remained quiet for a few minutes studying the young woman who stood before her. Since her parents moved next door she had watched Alice grow and mature into the sexy creature before her. Going to a private school herself Miss Belmont always had a thing for school uniforms and intentionally sent her son and daughter to a private school just so she had a reason to volunteer and admire all the girls in their short skirts. Now she was once again feeding her uniform fetish, but instead of having to look through her neighbor's window she got to do it in person and if she was lucky she would get to to do much more.

"You look very lovely in your uniform my dear," stated Miss Belmont, breaking the silence.

"Thank you, Miss Belmont," replied Alice keeping the sense of formality she had with her neighbor since childhood.

"You know I also went to a private school," reminded Miss Belmont as she leaned forward, "however in those days our skirts were required to touch the floor when we knelt down or we where is serious trouble. A rule, by the looks of things is no longer enforced."

"No Miss Belmont," answered Alice nervously. While Alice had always been comfortable in short skirts she was always a little shy when it was only her being singled out.

Taking Alice's hand in hers, Miss Belmont pulled it away from the hem and laid it flat against Alice's thigh and proceeded to do the same with Alice's other hand. Tracing the tips of Alice's fingers on her hips with her nail Miss Belmont could not help but smile. It had been a long time since she had another woman under her control, longer since she had one who just reached the age of maturity.

"Although we did have go-go skirts in the 60's that were about the same length," continued Miss Belmont, "I guess it just took the schools a generation or two to catch up."

Alice was too nervous to reply and just stood before her neighbor as she caressed her hips. Miss Belmont's replacing her own hand in playing with her hem.

"However I'm not so sure about the 'O-T-H-E-R' things you do," continued Miss Belmont in a more serious tone."

Alice tried to step back as she gasped but Miss Belmont would have none of that, not when she was this close. Moving her hand as fast as she could she grabbed the top of Alice's skirt and forced her to hold her place.

"Your should consider yourself lucky, when I was your age girls were not supposed to do those things with boys and certainly not with other girls, society would not allow it. We had to live in secret, get married and raise a family." Miss Belmont thought back to her youth, the confused feelings. Back then you dare not say you thought you were different. There was no one to talk to, no information, no internet. The way she felt about the other girls in her school, to nervous to try anything for fear of it getting out. But she learned to use that to her advantage the summer after her senior year.

Jean was a shy girl from a wealthy respectable family, an only child. They were paired up during a volunteer event, Jean's parents hoping some of her partners strong character would would rub off on her. Miss Belmont took advantage of that shyness to bed the girl. From there it was easy to ensure Jean's cooperation, Jean could not let it be known that she was intimate with another girl and was unwilling to call the bluff of exposing them. So Jean spent the summer as Miss Belmont's plaything. Unfortunately neither knew anything about how a girl was supposed to please another girl. So she only kissed Jean, made Jean finger her.

How she liked that, having another woman under her control was like a drug. She liked making Jean do things and telling her how to dress. However what she discovered she liked most of all was having women worship her feet. Even after Jean, after she learned to be pleasured by another woman she continued to want to have her feet worshipped.

"Do your parents know what you are doing," inquired Miss Belmont. "What you are doing in your room with your girlfriends? I especially liked the strap-on session you had in that sexy white lingerie. That was more than innocent experimentation, would you like for that to get back to you parents."

"Oh god," gasped Alice as she placed her hands on top of Miss Belmont's but not attempting to free her grip.

A small smile appeared on Miss Belmont's face thinking Alice was worried about her parents finding out about what their daughter was doing. However what terrified Alice was Miss Belmont watching while she lost her virginity. What should have been a special private moment with the boy of her dreams was taken by a woman she was forced to be with and not only filmed but witnessed by an audience.

"I also like the 'modifications' you made to you room," added Miss Belmont. "However I do not feel I can allow this to continue without your parents being made aware of what is happening."

"Please you have to let this continue," blurted out Alice, worried about what would happen to her parents if Susan followed through with her threats.

Miss Belmont smiled as she heard this statement. Releasing her hold on Alice's skirt she leaned back into her chair. "Well then it seems you need my support,"

"Everything is fine, honest," blabbered Alice, hoping to keep Miss Belmont from causing everything to collapse. "I do not need any support; really. Nicole and I are just having fun, I like everything we do honest."

"Nicole," purred Miss Belmont, "is that the lovely brunette who just dropped you off?"

"Yes," breathed Alice.

"The one tying you up, doing very naughty things to you? Taking pictures of you and all the other things you 'like' doing," continued Miss Belmont.

"Yes," squeaked Alice, too ashamed to explain herself.

"And what about those other women, hmm," inquired Miss Belmont. "Does your Nicole know about them? The things you are doing?"

"Well yes, I mean it's complicated," stammered Alice not wanting to explain how her girlfriend likes her to be with other women for fear of what Miss Belmont might want.

"So you are lying to your sweet girlfriend," accused Miss Belmont.

"Lying," screamed Alice in her mind. The only lies she was telling were that she was a lesbian. That she was enjoying everything that was happening to her.

"I see," stated Miss Belmont mistaking Alice's silence for agreement. "I will allow you to continue to indulge in your ... affairs but you will need to abide by my conditions. One; you will always keep your window uncovered. I have to make sure that you are safe given some of the things your... inamorata's like doing with you. Two; I see you have taken to cleaning your house in the most darling uniform. You will come dressed to perform similar duties for me once a week after school. At which time you will also worship my feet."

"You want me to do what," asked Alice still in shock from Miss Belmont's demands. "Miss Belmont, please I don't know if..."

"Enough girl," interrupted Miss Belmont, "I do not want to hear any of your childish excuses. Go home and think about which future you want and let me know by the end of the weekend. Now go!"

Miss Belmont smiled as she watch Alice run for the front door her skirt bouncing and revealing her bare ass. She could not tell exactly what was going on but something was not right about the way Alice was acting. However she did not want to know more than she needed to know. Now all the evidence pointed to Alice being a perverted little lesbian who had a thing for dominant women. Anything more and she would not be able to deny she knew what was really going on.

Alice rushed into her house bracing her back against the door as it closed, unable to hold back the tears she slowly slid down until she was sitting on the floor. How did her life come to this. Not only was she being blackmailed into a relationship with a lesbian, she had to compete with her former lover, Katy, for her affections. All while stringing along a Hooters waitress, a wannabe dominatrix classmate, and a stripper who wants nothing more than to pretend to be her sister and have an incestuous lesbian affair. Now to top it all off her neighbor, who was old enough to be her grandmother, wants her to worship her feet.

Not knowing what to do Alice knew she needed help. No longer able to talk to her friend Kim or her mother Alice called the only person who could tell her what to do, her mistress.

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Nicole was sitting in a coffee shop when her phone started to play "I'm a slave for you," Nicole placed the phone to her ear. "Hello puppet."

"Mistress, I need you," stammered Alice as she tried to breath normally.

"That should be a given puppet," laughed Nicole, "but it sounds like more than that."

"Its Miss Belmont," explained Alice, "she knows what I, we have been doing. She threatened to tell you about all the woman I have been cheating with and to tell my parents everything unless I do what she says."

"And what does she want you to do exactly," added Nicole defensively.

"She saw me dressed up in my maid's uniform, she wants me to wear it while cleaning her house every Tuesday after school," shouted Alice.

"Just to clean," inquired Nicole, knowing there was more."

"No," whimpered Alice. "She wants to teach me to worship her feet...with my mouth, to kiss and suck her toes!"

"Wow that is one perverted old lady," stated Nicole. "But no matter. Her perceived treasure is fools gold, I know everything and we can take the fallout from your parents."

"Mistress, I cannot have my parents stop me from seeing you," cried Alice thinking about what could happen to her parents yet not being about to explain her true reasoning.

"Your devotion is touching," purred Nicole thinking Alice did not want to lose her out of love. "However I have no intention of letting you go and I'm sure we can keep your parents from making you stop seeing me." If all went according to plan this weekend Alice's mother Janet would be hers as well and have no will or desire to keep them apart. However Nicole could not share her planned seduction.

"Mistress its more than that," moaned Alice "I cannot really explain it."

"Well than there is only one solution," interrupted Nicole believing Alice was seeking permission. Like all of her other wants Alice liked to pretend she was being forced into her actions. She could still not feed her cravings unless she had an excuse. And now she could get it from two people, Miss Belmont's blackmail and her ordering Alice to go through with it.

"Mistress," begged Alice as she listened to what Nicole was suggesting.

"Do not question me puppet," barked Nicole. "You having to pay homage to your neighbor does not effect me. In fact I think I would like to have my own feet serviced. Now go to the bathroom and clean up, you sound like a mess. Then go to your room and strip down to your corset, make sure your blackmailer can see you are not wearing underwear. Then put on your black stay-ups, bending over as you do so she can see the plug in our ass. Then put on the sleeveless black maid uniform with the four inch stilettos. Make sure your makeup is perfect and go give your neighbor our answer."

Alice looked at her reflection in the hallway mirror, no longer able to cry or show emotion, as she checked her appearance one last time. Her long red hair flowed freely down her back, the small maid's cap floating in a sea of red curls. Her eyes were done up in pink eye shadow and black eye liner. Her cheeks were a soft pink complementing her glossy pink lipstick. Around her neck she wore a black choker. The maid uniform was a perfect fit as the stretchy material hugged her corseted torso before flowing outward from her hips by the pink petite coats, lifting the hem well above the pinkie rule and exposing the tops of her black stockings.

Taking a deep breath Alice walked to her back door, her heels clicking as she went. Miss Belmont stood by her open door a smile of victory on her face as Alice approached.

"Bonjour Mii Belmont, je suis prêt à vous adorer," said Alice as she curtsied.

"Oui vous voulez mon petit ballerina" replied Miss Belmont leading Alice back to her favorite chair.

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Nicole placed her phone back in her purse thinking she had unleashed a lesbian monster. The inexperienced shy girl she started to mold into her perfect companion was beginning to move down the slope of depravity. However she still needed some excuse to justify her actions. Something Nicole liked as it fed her fetish to be in charge. Looking up Nicole pushed the thoughts of her lover to the side, she had another goal to accomplish.

"Hello Nicole," announced Janet excitedly as she approached. "I'm sorry I'm a bit late, my last client refused to stop talking after the showing."

"Well dressed like that I can see why," replied Nicole as she looked over Alice's mother. She was wearing a form fitting grey dress that showed off her curves to the point that it would have been inappropriate for the office if not for the matching jacket.

"You know men," laughed Janet. "Give them something to look at and they will try and talk to you for hours."

"I do not really care what boys think," purred Nicole, "but that dress defiantly wants me to keep you around."

With a wicked smile on her face Janet slowly removed her jacket revealing the deep scoop of the neckline. "Then I'm glad I wearing it," replied Janet in a playful manner as she sat across from Nicole.

Nicole surveyed the lush mounds on display across from her as Janet made no effort to discourage Nicole's gaze. A small smile appearing on Janets face as Nicole noticed her nipples pushing out the front of her dress proving she was not wearing a bra.

"No you will not be leaving me soon," stated Nicole not fully removing her eyes from Janet's cleavage. "Peter is out of town for the weekend correct."

"Yes," squeaked Janet at the mention of her husband's absence. She did not want her family life pushing into her fantasy. She did not want to think about starting an affair with her daughters 18 year old girlfriend while her husband was at a Las Vegas convention .

The trip was scheduled months ago and at the time she suggest he go without her for some fun in sin city. Since then Nicole had entered her life and after New Years Eve things had gotten much more complicated. Per Nicole's request she sought out another woman to share a kiss with Peter and herself. After scanning the room she knew who that woman would be. Professor Lisa Kalmer was a highly sexual woman who made it no secret that she was interested in both of them, flirting with Peter in the office on a regular basis. Professor Kalmer was more than willing to accept Janet's suggestion and with the door open the professor embedded herself into their relationship.

"Excellent," purred Nicole. I have arranged for Alice to spend the weekend with her classmate Jacklyn so it will be just the two of us.

"Really," popped Janet, her mood brightening. Not even thinking about the fact that her daughter will be spending the weekend with a girl she met once. "It's not that I want to spend the weekend with Peter but I think Professor Kalmer went with him."

"The older woman you convinced to make you a lesbian for the year," inquired Nicole.

"I really did not need to convince her, more like allow her," laughed Janet.

"I see," replied Nicole while thinking how she could use this information. "She sounds aggressive, likes to be in control."

"That about sums it up," agreed Janet. Ever since that first night Professor Kalmer had been practically stalking the couple, calling and texting both her and her husband as well as sending erotic photos of herself. All of which her husband shared with her, allowing Janet to see that far more were going to Peter and much more explicit was well. Then he suddenly stopped, Janet knew it was on Professor Kelmers direction. Janet also believed the good professor and her husband were doing things behind her back. But she felt powerless to stop them. She did not feel she could complain to her husband since she was the one who suggested it and she had no proof they were doing anything. When she pressed Peter on what he was telling the professor he seemed defensive. When she questioned him on whether Professor Kalmer knew it was them that broke into the lab she knew he was lying. Now Professor Kalmer had something over them ensuring they would have to play by her rules.

Yet secretly Janet got an erotic thrill from it. Ever since college, where she lived under the heel of her roommate, Janet had both craved and feared the control of another woman. For four years Janet pleasured her roommate/mistress whenever she desired it. She even slept in a doggy bed at the foot of Donna's bed when she was not needed. Her life revolved around her mistress and her demanding and perverse desires. However when Donna stated that Janet would follow her to grad school and live as her pet Janet broke free and fled to the mundane world and into Peter's arms.

"Perfect," stated Nicole her eureka moment pulling Janet back to reality.

"Perfect," responded Janet in a surprised tone. "How can this be perfect."

"Let the old hag have Peter, keep him occupied," explained Nicole. "Your mine now and he is simply your beard. She sounds like the perfect playmate for him, someone to take up his time to keep him from understanding what is happening around him." Yes thought Nicole, this can be perfect. With Peter infatuated with another partner he will not be able to focus on what was happening in his own house, to his wife and daughter.

"It will now be that much easier for you to be with me," continued Nicole, "And you would much rather be with me than him right?" pretending to pick a hair from over Janet's breast.

"Yes," breathed Janet reverting to her thoughts of being with the her daughter's lover.

"Good," purred Nicole, now pretending to brush the hair away from the curve of her mound the arousal noticeable "as I have arranged for a playmate for you as well."

"A playmate? For me?" responded Janet.

"Yes", giggled Nicole. "She is an exotic girl who has a thing for mature women and she is very interested in you.

"She is," interjected Janet as she still tried to process Nicole's statement.

"Yes she is," stated Nicole, "very interested. Her name is April but her friends call her Ruby. I've setup a date between the two of you for Tuesday. Your husband and the hag don't get back until Wednesday correct?"

"Yes, he said he wanted a few extra days," spat Janet now feeling empowered.

"Great," smiled Nicole, "That gives us the weekend before we have to get you ready for your big date. I can put those lesbian lips of yours to good use."

"What about your girlfriend," asked Janet worriedly, unable to use her daughter's name.

"My girlfriend will be more than happy to occupy her time with other pursuits," replied Nicole in a serious tone. "We have an agreement that we can see other women. It's an arrangement that works well for us. Alice can play with all the pussy she wants and I can acquire any that I desire, no restrictions. Now there are a few things I want you to do before tonight."

Janet simply swallowed hard as she nodded.

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Alice dropped to her knees before her girlfriend. Not in the straight knee position she normally used with her hands either at her sides or behind her back but with her ass resting on the stilettos of her shoes. The skirt fluffed out so only her knees were visible mere inches from the foot of the chair.

The whole situation caused her to withdraw into the character she was forced to play as another piece of her world was torn away replaced with a new perverted replica befitting her new life.

This is how Miss Belmont instructed her on how a proper slave kneels before her mistress, as submissive and as low as she can go. Ready to maneuver and serve her mistress as she desires.

However Nicole did not even notice Alice's new submissive posture, the news of Alice's blackmail by her neighbor not enough to take Nicole's attention away from her thrill of seducing Alice's mother.

"How did the meeting with your neighbor go," inquired Nicole still believing it was something Alice wanted to do.

"We came to an understanding mistress," stated Alice in a withdrawn tone.

"Really," replied Nicole. "And what type of understanding is that?"

"I will continue to leave my windows open so she can monitor me and once a week I will be her servant where I will worship her feet," whispered Alice.

"Kinky," replied Nicole. "You have more fetishes than an adult store; I like it. However I do not like it when you commit to such long term obligations without my consent. Your just lucky you caught me in a good mood."

"Thank you mistress," answered Alice, "you are very kind."

"Remember that puppet," commanded Nicole. "So all your neighbor wanted you to do was lick her feet, she did not even take her cloths off? Interesting. I have to admit that I only gave having a girl kissing my feet and sucking my toes a passing thought. But she liked it that much?"

"Yes mistress, she described it as the most erotic thing ever done to her and the only sexual contact she misses," stated Alice only looking at the floor.

Nicole smiled as she shifted her feet, incorrectly assuming they were what her lover was focused on. "Well then I will just have to verify it for myself, show me puppet."

Alice did not even try argue how degrading the act was. All resistance was beaten from her as she lifted Nicole's left foot and slowly removed the shoe before placing it on her thigh. Removing the right shoe Alice brought Nicole's foot up to her month where she planted a very sloppy kiss the arch.

Miss Belmont was very insistent on the pattern Alice should follow. First she was to kiss the bottoms of her feet as a sort of primer and then run her tongue over the base of the foot exciting all the sensory nerves.

To Alice the act was perverted and disgusting, the taste of sweat filling her mouth. However like every other perverted act she was forced to endure she pushed those negative feelings aside and focused on what she had to do. In a way worshiping Nicole's feet was better as Nicole was much younger than her neighbor. Nicole was not only her age but beautiful, someone she would be lucky to have. If she was gay and liked kinky sex.

Nicole only let out a series of gasps and grunts as she held tightly to the chair while Alice demonstrated her newly acquired skill. The effects of Alice's tongue and lips on her feet and legs was truly amazing. The new and massive sensations causing her arousal levels to go to new heights and her crotch demanding attention. Nicole had to use all of her available willpower to keep her arms gripping the arms of the chair as she looked down into the eyes of tormentress.

However Nicole's bodies desire for sexual relief was far greater than her minds desire to experience this new foreplay. Jerking her leg away Nicole reached down and pulled Alice's head between her thighs.

"Eat me now!" demanded Nicole as she ground Alices face into her crotch.

Alice, taken by surprise, moaned into Nicole's sopping wet pussy as she tried to regain her balance. Using her tongue she tried to lap up as much of Nicole's juices as possible more in an attempt to ease her breathing and to remove the taste of feet from her mouth than for Nicole's pleasure.

Nicole shook almost immediately as her heightened level of excitement brought her over the edge only moments after she brought her lovers face to the crotch, covering Alice in yet more cum. "Very good puppet," breathed Nicole, "we are definitely going to that more often."

Alice did not answer as she sank to yet another level. Through the window Alice's neighbor smiled as she slipped away.

Still in a state of arousal Nicole aggressively stripped Alice and pushed her onto the bed. Straddling her dosel lover Nicole stretched out Alice's arms as she quickly secured them to the ribbons attached to the bed.

Getting up Nicole strode over to Alice's dresser where she removed a pair of black latex hot pants and a small remote controlled dildo from a small overnight bag. Returning to her lover Nicole stood at the head of the bed, lifted her leg and planted her foot next to Alice's hip. The result was Nicole's crotch was placed on display before Alice. With an evil smirk on her face Nicole moved the tip of the dildo against her own swollen lips and slowly pushed it in. Eliciting a soft moan as the device disappeared within her, a noticeable slurping sounds could be heard as she slowly removed it by its hanging cord. Positioning the heavily coated toy between Alice's legs Nicole pushed it in.

Unzipping the sides of the hot pants Nicole placed them under Alice like some form of erotic diaper and rezipped them trapping the dildo within, the cord emerging from her inner thigh the only evidence of its secret hiding place. Stretching out Alice's legs she methodically secured them to the base of the bed with the lower ribbons.

Standing at the foot of the bed Nicole's eyes darted to the window before she climbed over the foot of the bed and crawled over Alice's now secured body. With her arms planted above Alice's head Nicole lowered herself onto her elbows as the pressed against Alice's shoulders securing Alice's head between her arms. Their faces inches from each others. Moving downward Nicole pressed her lips against Alice's and pushed her tongue into her mouth for a deep french kiss.

Breaking the kiss Nicole quickly turned around placing her lower legs were her arms used to be. Lifting her skirt and exposing her naked ass to Alice's view she slowly lowered herself onto her trapped lovers face.

Alice needed no instruction as she began to lick her lesbian owner yet again. Alice knew her girlfriend was still highly aroused when she coated the dildo with her cream, as well as the large amounts covering her face from their first tryst. Alice performed as trained her nose poking at Nicole's rosebud, yet another indignity, as she worked to quickly bring off her lover. With a slight shudder and a squirt of yet more juice Alice knew her job was done.

"Excellent work puppet," breathed Nicole. The first time she spoke since giving Alice the order to eat her out. Straightening her skirt Nicole walk to Alice's toy armoire retrieving a bright red ball gag and a latex hood. Returning to the bed she pushed to ball into Alice's mouth before securing the straps.

However Alice watched confused as Nicole left her side and pulled out an ipad and headphones. Taking to cord leading out of her hot pants Nicole plugged in both the ipad and dildo, the dildo giving a shot vibration signaling it had power.

"See you tomorrow puppet," stated Nicole as she pressed the ear plugs into Alice's ears and covered her head with the latex bondage hood.

Standing up Nicole looked down at her secured lover. Her only covering being the latex garments concealing her crotch and head. Tapping in her code Nicole brought up her music player and started 'The erotic sound of women' a audio file of two women making love to the sound of music. With a smile on her face Nicole opened the dildos app and synced it to the music. The jerk of Alice's body and the slight buzzing proof it had activated.

Nicole smiled each time she caught Alice squirm from the effects of the vibrator. However as erotice a sight as it was to watch her lover bound and and unable to do anything about the soft tease of the vibrator it was not the main thing on her mind as she changed before her helpless unsuspecting girlfriend.

Removing her clothes Nicole sat at Alice's vanity and prepared for the main event. Ever since Janet confided in her that Peter was too drunk on their wedding night to consummate their marriage Nicole knew how she was going to claim Janet. Citing tradition Nicole stated that Janet's earlier vows were rendered void as Peter failed to complete the physical union. Now twenty years later Nicole was going to claim the prize that should have been his.

Happy with her makeup Nicole stared into the vanity mirror she watched her girlfriend squirm against the bonds holding her to the bed as the vibrator worked its magic. Turning towards the bed and blew a playful kiss before walking out of the room stopping only to grasp the handle of the overnight bag.

Janet held her breath when she heard Alice's door opening, nervous that her daughter would see how she was dressed. But when Nicole appeared she let out a sigh of relief followed by a quick gasp, as Nicole was dressed as the most erotic groom she had ever imagined. A midnight black tuxedo jacket purposely left open as to not cover her cleavage left on display by the white satin vest and ending just above her black satin briefs. The high cut paties leaving her nylon hips and legs fully on display.

An mischievous smirk appeared on Nicoles face as she focused on Janet standing before her in her wedding dress. After twenty years of storage the dress still fit; the body lace a bit tight around her waist and her breasts a little more exposed due to their slightly larger size from childbirth but Janet looked every bit the bride obediently waiting for her mate. Feeling the rush of excitement from what will be her greatest conquest Nicole walked slowly towards the mother of her lover.

Janet stood perfectly still as she stared at the young woman she had become so infatuated with that she was willing to risk everything just to be with her. With just the mere suggestion of intimacy Janet willingly brought another woman into her marriage, sharing a kiss per Nicole's edict and promising to be a lesbian for the new year. Now the paramour she chose wants to be something more, to be the dominant force, the matriarch, pushing her into the submissive supporting role to their new lover. Even now Lisa was 'secretly' with her husband in Vegas solidifying her new role.

However none of that mattered as Janet was willing to give up her marital place and her husband to become the consort to her daughter's girlfriend. Her nervous intake of air hindered by her now too tight wedding dress.

Nicole had been very specific on what she needed to do. Something old, her wedding dress. Something new her bridal underwear. Something borrowed, Nicole's necklace containing Alice's virgin blood. Something blue, a blue flower she held in her hands.

Well my pretty bride," announced Nicole "are you ready to consummate your marriage."

Janet was to nervous to speak and simply nodded in the affirmative.

"Wonderful," purred Nicole as she ran the tip of her satin gloved finger along the taunt sides of Janet's body lace. "You do understand that you must forsake all previous lovers for me?"

"All," whimpered Janet, as she thought about Paul.

"Yes all," replied Nicole. But not to worry you can get permission for the ones I decree. That means no more private time with Paul. He has Lisa for that, however you may participate but Lisa will now be your focus follow her lead be there for her. It also means whomever else I desire, like April."

"It is going to be such fun being mine," laughed Nicole as her hands played with Janet's exposed cleavage. "Don't you agree?"

"Yes", gasped Janet and the flood of arousal overcame her.

"Well then we should then get to it", stated Nicole as she lead Janet back into her martial bedroom.

Stopping just inside the door Nicole placed the overnight bag on the dresser removing a small combination lock box.

"Now its time we remove these fraudulent banns of marriage," announced Nicole taking Janet's shaking hand in her own and grasping her wedding bann and engagement ring in the other.

Janet just stood there silently as she watched the symbols of her marriage, her old life, get pulled from her finger and tossed thoughtlessly into the empty container. The sound of metal hitting metal echoing within the quiet room as she watched the lid being closed and the sound of the latch engaging returning silence to the room.

"Now I must warn you I take vows very seriously," stated Nicole as she pulled a wedding bann from her pocket very similar to Janet's old one, after all what is the purpose of matrimony if you don't keep your promises.

"Nothing," gasped Janet as she nervously played Nicole's game.

"Exactly," agreed Nicole, "and I expect my wife to honor and obey me in all things. To pledge her devotion and unquestioning loyalty. To perform her fleshly duties as demanded. To forsake all men for her spouse."

Knowing what was expected Janet took a deep breath. "I solemnly vow to to forsake all men, to honor and obey you in all things, to perform my fleshly duties as demanded and to pledge my devotion and unquestioning loyalty to you for as long as you deem worthy."

"Perfect, cooed Nicole as she took Janet's hand once more. "And is there anything for me?"

"No, a dutiful wife desires only to please her spouse."

"Exactly," stated Nicole as she slipped the new ring on Janet's finger, "my obedient wife."

For Janet the ceremony, for all intents and purposes held all the obligations of a real wedding, a union between two lovers pledging their undying love and devotion, or at least her pledging her love and devotion. This was what she had with Donna, what she was conditioned to crave and what scared her away all those years ago. Now the fear was done and the craving that had been dormant for all those years had been reawakened by the young thrall she just pledged her obedience to. And just like her decision all those years ago to break free from the passion and debauchery that nearly consumed her life for the safety and routineness her marriage brought, her new ban was a physical symbol of a return to that lifestyle, just like the act of locking away her old banns freed her of their commitments, imprisoning them in a tomb, ready to be forgotten.

Janet's heart pounded as Nicole slowly moved in for the next ritual in their erotic ceremony, the kiss. Closing her eyes Janet felt Nicole's fingers entwine in her hair holding her in place as Nicole's hot breath announced the approach of her sweet lips. Janet let out a slow moan as their lips came in contact further sealing the vows she had just made.

Throughout the kiss Janet let Nicole lead, just as a dutiful wife should, resting her hands on Nicole's hips and accepting her lovers tongue like a gift of water to a parched wonderer. The kiss continued for several minutes befitting the erotic nature of the event until Nicole choose to break the moment.

With a mischievous smile Nicole slid her hands down to Janet's shoulders and gently pushed. Janet knew exactly what her lover wanted and the rustling of her bridal gown was the only sound as she dropped in submission. Reaching her knees Janet knelt in a pool of white as the dress settled around her while her prize, wrapped under the satin panties, was before her. Carefully Janet lowered her hands from Nicole's hips and grasped the sides of the panties before continuing their journey down her legs.

Free of its confinement the strong smell emanating from Nicole's arousal filled the air, spicy, musky and earthy; the smell of sex. With Nicole's panties now at her heels Nicole slowly stepped out of them and once again entwined her fingers in Janet's hair and pulled her head towards her engorged lips now framed by the crotchless pantyhose. Closing her eyes Janet inhaled deeply with her nose the aroma washing away any morals leaving only her instincts and cravings. Feeling it's presence Janet reached out with her tongue causing her body to sheever upon contact. Janet wasted no time and acting on instinct covered Nicole pussy with her lips drinking in its precocious fluids.

Nicole did not last long given the arousal from completing of Alice's mother. Her hips grinding into Janet's face on pure instinct as Janet made every effort to continue eating Nicole out. As she reach her climax Nicole's screams filled the room and her legs gave way collapsing to the floor on top of her lover.

Gasping for breath, Nicole slowly pushed herself up on her hands and knees, straddling the older women who brought her to such heights and cushioned her fall. "Why did you ever believe you could be with a man when you eat pussy like that" demanded Nicole.

"Obviously a mistake on my part," replied Janet softly mesmerized by Nicole's breasts hanging inches above her face.

With focused effort Nicole pushed herself up on her wobbly legs and reached down to help her fictitious bride back to her feet. "A mistake that must never happen again, understood?" commanded Nicole

"Yes, I will obey my vows," replied Janet.

"Good," stated Nicole as she spun Janet around to face the bed. Offering no resistance Janet stood still as Nicole aggressively pulled down the zipper of her wedding gown and savagely pushed it to the floor, her pale skin offering only slight contrast to the virginal white bridal lingerie and stiletto heels left on. Nicole ran her hands possively over Janet's now exposed body stopping only after giving her ass a hard slap before returning to the overnight bag.

"Traditionally a marriage was not official unless it's consummated," explained Nicole. "An act normally done on the night of the wedding. However in the case of your first try this did not happen, correct."

"Correct," answered Janet her arousal evident in her voice.

"So you agree that you did not consummate your earlier marriage," continued Nicole.

"Correct," squeaked Janet.

"Then what is the one step remaining for you to finally in bound in wedlock," sang Nicole walking into Janet's field of vision her hand gently stroking the strap-on affixed to her crotch.

"Consummation" breathed Jant as she stared at the oddly shaped dildo.

"Correct my wife," purred Nicole, "now let us complete our union."

Obediently Janet allowed Nicole to pull off her drenched white lace panties and guide her onto her marital bed, the sacred place where a couple share their most in most intimate moments. Positioned on her hands and knees Janet waited patiently as she felt Nicole climb behind her.

Once in position Nicole effortlessly pushed the strap-on into Janet where only a spouse has the right to go. Drawing back Nicole continued to ram to phalous in and out of Janet causing Janet to rock back and forth punctuated by the sharp moans on each thrust.

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Dressed once again Nicole did one last review of her captive before departing. Like her daughter Janet to was tied spread eagle to her bed. A sleep mask covering her eyes and Nicole's discarded black panties securing a remote controlled vibrator identical to the one contained within the daughter, and synced to the same audio file. Nicole could only smile as she listened for the faint sound of the vibrations changing with the sound punctuated by gasps and moans of her newest acquisition.

Turning off the lights Nicole could not stop thinking about tomorrow. Returning to the home of her lovers, demanding that Janet pleasure her before she is released and sent away to prepare for their day and then doing the same to Alice before sending her off on her playdate.