

Sixty Star Punishment

by Fernand de Morcerf

(M+f inc nc abuse spanking anal)

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Chapter 1

"Suzie! Come down here, honey!" her father hollered up the stairs. Suzie immediately knew there was trouble. When she saw Jen standing right beside her father trying to look "oh so sorry," she almost freaked. She remembered the star sheet. Oh, crap! What had she done this time?!

Jen was her cousin who had come to live with her and her parents a couple of weeks back. Mike, Suzie's dad, was Jen's father's brother. They were as close as brothers could be and the families got together often in the past. The two girls were good friends in those days. Then Jen's family moved away all the way across the country, and Suzie hadn't heard much about Jen or her parents until now.

It was five years ago that they last saw each other. Jen had certainly changed a lot since then. She was a spoiled rich brat from a big city and as if that were not bad enough, she was a very pretty girl and very much aware of it. Worst of all, she already knew how to use her looks to her advantage even at such a tender age. Suzie herself was quite a looker, but she could hardly compare with the high class Brazilian supermodel kind of beauty that Jen had.

Jen's parents were leaving to do some business in Japan and they couldn't take her with them. They would stay in Japan for at least a year and little Jen was stuck living with Uncle Mike

right in the middle of this nowhere called Redville. She was not happy having to leave her city life and being a rebellious pain in the ass was her idea of getting even.

Suzie wouldn't really care, had her father not decided that Jen would be sharing her star sheet and the girls would be punished together. He obviously counted on some kind of peer pressure on Suzie's part, that she would try to keep Jen in line if her own butt was in danger. Yeah, she tried. It should have been more than enough, but Jen just didn't get it. She just laughed at Suzie's numerous attempts to warn her about the impending doom that loomed over both of their asses. Suzie was desperate, but she didn't know what else could she do to make Jen realize that this was serious. Deep down she knew that everything was leading up to this moment, the moment she had dreaded for almost six months now.

She watched in horror as her father took the sheet off the wall and crossed out the last four of its sixty stars.

"Looks like it's gone, girls. You know what that means, Suzie, don't you? I'll let you both know when your punishment session is ready," he said with an evil grin.

Suzie couldn't contain herself any longer: "You silly, fucking little bitch! I hope you are happy now. I fucking hate you!" Then she ran off in tears.

"And that's a star on the new sheet for you as well, Suzie. You know why," her dad yelled before the door of Suzie's bedroom slammed shut. "Anyway, she is right, Jen. You've managed to wipe her sheet out in a matter of weeks. Suzie doesn't deserve to be punished this soon, but rules are rules. You really should go up and apologize."

"Yes, Uncle Mike," the young girl said in a demure tone, and she appeared to be truly sorry for the very first time since her arrival. She looked quite confused about the whole situation and Mike loved it. He furtively re-arranged his boner as he

watched his pretty niece walk up the stairs, her cute thirteen year old bottom wiggling in the tight shorts. He was going to thoroughly enjoy doing all the nasty things to this little minx. He was quite sure she wouldn't share his sentiment.

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Suzie lay sprawled on the bed in her bedroom, bawling violently. She still couldn't believe this was really happening to her again. This wasn't right. Her punishment was not due yet. Not for a couple of months. She had been a good girl. She had been so careful and obedient and yet....

Her father had always been a strict parent, but he was fair and he never went overboard. She got her bare bottom spanked pretty hard from time to time, but that was it. Then it all changed. This new guy moved into the village and he managed to turn the order of things upside down. He was a real pervert who had probably been molesting his daughters for quite a while and he cordially invited the other men in the village to join in. Most of them accepted without hesitation. He became good friends with the mayor, the chief of the local police and the school headmaster. That way he could be quite sure that any possible complaints would not have a long life. His perverted wolfpack became virtually unaccountable to anyone. Redville was a small place, mostly self-reliant, and outsiders didn't really know or care what happened there. "Whatever happens in Redville, stays in Redville." That was a long time philosophy of the village.

Gradually, the girls of Redville were being introduced to the Star System of discipline. For each misdemeanor or inappropriate behavior one or more stars would be crossed out on a sheet consisting of an arbitrary number of painted stars. Once the sheet was spent, the punishment would come. It was a

delayed and cumulative punishment session that involved not just spanking and whipping of every part of female anatomy that could be spanked and whipped. In all honesty, the long and humiliating sexual ordeal couldn't be labeled anything less than abuse. Everybody knew that. Nobody cared.

Suzie had her first session just days before her fourteenth birthday. It happened quite unremarkably. A couple of months before, she did something really silly and her father gave her the hardest spanking ever. She wasn't mad at him, because she knew she deserved it, but it was easily the worst spanking of her life. Until then, what she always got was a traditional over-the-knee, open palm slapping, but this time he was truly mad. He used his slipper to thrash her ass and thighs and it lasted like forever. He beat her until he couldn't lift his hand any more. Then he just threw her on the floor and stormed out of the room.

The next day her father called her to the dining room. "Do you know what that is," he asked, pointing to the table. There was a single piece of paper on the table with a number of printed red stars on it. She knew what it was, kind of, and it made her feel quite uneasy. There had been some talk about the new Star System among the girls at school and even though nobody really knew anything about it, it already instilled fear in their minds. Those who knew wouldn't say anything of use, which made it all the more freaky.

Her dad sighed heavily: "Honey, I wanted to spare you from this, but I feel like I don't have any other option. So the Star System it will be. Take a good look at those thirty stars. They are gonna be worth gold to you, because when they are gone, you will not like it. From now on when you do something bad, I will not punish you. I will not yell at you. I'll just take away one or more of those stars. And when every one of them is gone, then you will be punished. And believe me, the beating

you got yesterday is gonna be nothing compared to that."

The thirty stars lasted Suzie close to three months. As the number on the sheet dwindled and the big day drew closer, she wondered what would happen. She was scared, but at the same time she couldn't help but feel more than a little intrigued. Her curiosity finally got the better of her and in the last week she became quite reckless. The last five went in a breeze. Later she told herself that had she known, she wouldn't have been so eager to find out and she would have guarded her stars a lot more carefully. She certainly wouldn't have left her soiled panties in the sink for her father to find them.

Suzie gasped when her father entered the kitchen holding her soaked underwear in his hand in a triumphant gesture. "Look what I found when I wanted to wash my hands. This is going to cost you, little lady." Suzie glanced over to the corkboard where a single lonely red star remained on her sheet.

"Daddy, please. I was going to wash them right after breakfast. It's the last star, please."

"Exactly. We might as well get it out of the way. You will be punished this afternoon; it's already been arranged. You will not have lunch today. Instead, you will take a bath and then you are going to stay in your room until I call you down here. Is that clear?"

"But daddy..." Her voice trailed off. Something in the way he looked at her made her stop complaining. It was not menace, it was not anger. It was much more powerful. He hadn't looked at her like that before and it felt kind of creepy.

"Mom?" Suzie's mother just shrugged and looked away. She knew what was going to happen; it was inevitable. It saddened her, but she would not speak against her husband. None of the Redville women ever did.

Suzie did as she was instructed. She took a long bath, but it didn't help calming her down. She brushed her hair, flossed her

teeth, she even shaved her armpits and trimmed her mound. She had absolutely no idea what to expect and she wanted to feel as ready as she could. She put on clean clothes and then she just sat on her bed, waiting for the unimaginable to happen. It felt like eternity until she heard her father's voice calling her down.

He was waiting for her in the living room, but he was not alone. Suzie froze on the doorstep. Together with her dad there were three other men sitting in the couch and they all had nasty grins on their faces. On her dad's right hand was the mayor of Redville, a large, fat man in his late fifties with balding hair and a red nose. On his left hand was the school headmaster, a gray-haired distinguished man in his sixties who looked at her scornfully as he always did. And then there was Mr. Kruger.

Mr. Kruger was a newcomer to the village of Redville. Nobody really knew where he came from or what he did, but during the short time since his arrival he had attained status of inexplicable importance. It was assumed that the Star System was his invention. All the children feared him, and his daughters mostly kept to themselves. They didn't have many friends in the village. He was actually quite handsome, a tall and robust man who appeared much younger than his true age, which was well over forty. At thirty seven, Suzie's dad was by far the youngest in the group.

Suzie was surprised when Kruger and not her father addressed her: "Come on in, Suzie. I have been waiting to get to know you for a long time." Suzie looked at her dad and he gestured for her to come in. She slowly moved over to the middle of the room where she stood quietly in front of the seated men.

Kruger spoke again: "Suzie. You are probably wondering what is going to happen. You are possibly scared. That's OK. This is your punishment session, so this is not going to be

pleasant. Not for you, anyway. We don't expect you to like what is going to happen to you. However, it IS going to happen to you, so there is no point fighting it."

He was speaking quietly and slowly, but there was something very powerful and frightening in his voice. "We are going to ask you to do things you will not want to do. You will do them, eventually. If you disobey, there will be consequences. Do you understand what I'm saying, Suzie?"

The girl was still shaken and just kept staring at him.

"Am I clear?" he said in a louder voice.

"Yes," Suzie answered very quietly.

"Good. Now that we are on the same page, we should get started. Suzie, I want you to take off all of your clothes right now."

Suzie's eyes filled with panic. She shook her head and looked at her daddy for support. She didn't find any. "Do what you are told, Suzie," he said coldly.

No way! She was not going to disrobe in front of total strangers. She was not....

Kruger spoke again, imposingly, "If I were you, Suzie, I would obey very quickly. Disobeying your father is what got you into this mess after all."

She just shook her head once more and wrapped her arms around her body.

"Here's the deal, girl. You make problems, you will receive fewer stars on your next sheet, and believe me, when we are done with you, you will wish that it doesn't repeat anytime soon. Well, I don't know. Maybe you will like it." He chuckled and started snapping his fingers. "These are your stars, baby, disappearing just like that."

Suzie went into panic. She fumbled with the button of her jeans, pulled the zipper down and started sliding her pants down her shapely legs. She forgot to take off her shoes first and

ended up on the floor fighting to get her clothes off.

"Calm down, baby. Take your time."

Suzie finished with the jeans and pulled her t-shirt over her head, which left her standing in the middle of the room in her pearly-white half-cup lacy bra that was just barely covering her small breasts, and matching low-rise panties.

Kruger waited a couple of moments and when she just stood there doing nothing he simply started snapping his fingers again. Suzie hesitated for just a second before she winced and took off first her bra followed by her panties. It didn't take long and she was completely naked, embarrassed and humiliated, acutely aware of the hungry eyes that were devouring her. Kruger stood up and approached the naked girl. When he reached with his hand and touched her side, she gasped and shivered.

"See what I'm talking about? You didn't want to take off your clothes, and look at you now, so pretty in your birthday suit. It may take a while, but you will do what we want you to do, eventually. There is no point in making it any harder than it needs to be, don't you think?" The way he was touching her lightly with the tips of his fingers sent shivers down her spine. She closed her eyes instinctively.

"Look at me, Suzie. Let's talk a little about the system, can we? You probably already have a rough idea how it works, since you've already gotten to the punishment part, but just for the record. Your father has decided to enroll you into my Star System program, because he felt that the methods he had been using before were not enough to make you behave any more. Just admit it, you have been a naughty girl, Suzie. I know, teenage girls are sometimes naughty; it is in their nature, so to speak. And it is in our nature to keep you girls in line. We don't want you to get in trouble, and when you misbehave, you must be punished, right? That is when my system comes into play.

Not everybody may like my methods, but I can say one thing for them: They work. I can assure you that once this is over, you will think twice before you do something silly again.

"Basically, your father and I award you a certain number of stars on a sheet of paper. Thirty was a pretty good start for your first period. You can think of the stars as your budget of misdeeds. As long as you have stars, you have all the power. Be a good girl and they can last you a very long time. Beware, however. If you waste all your stars, as you just did, then we get all the power and you have none. That is the punishment part. We can essentially do anything we want to you and there is nothing you can do about it. If anything, it is going to hurt more."

While he talked, he was gently stroking her arms and shoulders, slowly moving his hands to the front of her naked body. He brushed the underside of her breasts with the back of his fingers, touching her nipples lightly with his finger nails. Then suddenly, without any warning, he cupped her breasts with his palms and squeezed hard, clamping her nipples with his knuckles. Suzie yelped sharply and attempted to push him away.

"Don't fight, Suzie." He raised his voice and took her nipples between his thumbs and forefingers in a vise-like grip, twisting and tugging at them painfully. Suzie struggled to get away from his grip, but to no avail.

"Hold still, Suzie. Hold still!" he repeated until she stopped fighting and stood motionless in front of him, tears flooding her pretty eyes. At last he let go of her breasts. "Do you finally understand what I am saying, Suzie? If you fight, you are only making it worse. So don't. Now get over your father's knees. You are going to get a spanking."

The crying girl climbed into her father's lap without further resistance, her naked ass sticking up into the air. The

way her dad was seated on the couch, she ended up with her legs dangling over the headmaster's knees and her face right in the mayor's crotch. He was stinking from sweat and she could feel the hard lump in his pants pushing against her cheek. He started stroking her hair and pushed her head harder into his lap every time she tried to move her face away.

The headmaster was groping all over her legs while her own father shamelessly kneaded her upturned ass cheeks. He started spanking hard and fast without the slightest warning. She was moaning into the mayor's lap while blow after blow landed on her backside, quickly turning it red. Her squirming had an effect on all three men and they were already highly aroused. Her knees were digging into the headmaster's crotch and her flat tummy massaged her dad's erection. The mayor held her head in his lap, effectively grinding his groin against her face, and he was panting profusely.

It took almost ten minutes of fast continuous spanking before her father's hand started tiring. His blows landed less often now and with much less force. He took his time to thoroughly knead her ass.

"That's enough, Mike. Release her," Kruger commanded. He was sitting in a chair opposite the couch, watching intently. Suzie got up, her face flustered and almost as red as her bottom.

"Come here, girl," Kruger ordered. Suzie shuffled over and he pulled her roughly over his knees, ass high and her head almost touching the floor. He started spanking her with renewed force, hitting mostly the flesh of her thighs and areas that her father had neglected. Suzie's legs flailed wildly in the air giving the men seated in the couch a nice view of her pussy and Kruger the opportunity to spank even the tender insides of her thighs. Now that her cries were not muffled by the fat man's body, they filled the entire room, falling on the deaf ears of her tormentors.

Her squealing stopped suddenly and was replaced by a long frustrated wail of humiliation, when she realized that Kruger was spreading her ass cheeks and trying to spank even her little asshole.

"Nooooo! Please, stop." She pleaded ineffectively. After a while she felt something wet between the cheeks of her ass. She turned around just in time to see him release another droplet of spit right down the middle of her ass crack. He grinned at her wickedly and started pushing against her anus with his middle finger. That was too much.

Suzie once again started struggling and tried to get off his lap.

"Stop it. Now!" he barked sternly and gave her pussy two hard slaps.

"Suzie! I want you to spread your cheeks for me, baby. Put your hands on your ass and spread as wide as you can. Do it!" He slapped square on her little pussy once again for emphasis.

The distressed teenager reluctantly obeyed, knowing there really was no other way. Both her virginal asshole and pussy were put on display and aching. Kruger was gently rubbing his spit into her tiny puckered opening. It was as perfect as a young girl's asshole could possibly be; completely hairless, clearly defined and very light in color, almost pink. The whole of Suzie's nether area was perfectly hairless and smooth, apart from the neatly trimmed tuft of hair above her slit. Kruger pushed against the entrance to her butt with the tip of his finger and met with resistance. It was clamped shut. He pushed harder and smacked the girl on her cunt with his other hand, making her yield a bit as well as emit a pained grunt. He just kept pushing and slowly buried his finger into the tight opening up to his first knuckle.

"She is really tight, guys. This is gonna be a great fuck," he observed with a chuckle. Then he started fucking his finger in

and out of Suzie's ass, steadily gaining in force and speed.

Suzie was suffering silently, aware that no amount of crying and pleading would put an end to her misery. When Kruger was able to stick his finger up her ass to the hilt with ease, he added more spit and another finger to the mix. With two fingers he kept loosening Suzie's asshole until her anus felt comfortable around his hand, making obscene squishy noises.

He pulled his fingers from her ass and wiped them against her thigh. "Get up, girl. Move your pretty ass to the couch and bend over. Make some room, guys. It is time for the real fun to begin."

He pulled her up to her feet, dragging her by the hair to the couch. She scrambled over, bending her torso over the side. Kruger positioned himself behind her and he kicked her legs wide open, so that her ass cheeks splayed flat, leaving her little asshole within easy reach and her hairless pussy lips parted slightly.

"Look at me, Suzie. Look at me," he commanded sharply. She looked over her shoulder and saw him wielding a broad heavy leather belt in his hand.

"OK, Suzie, this is what's going to happen. I will be whipping you with this leather belt. How long, that is only up to you. When you've had enough, you just ask me to fuck you in the ass and I will stop. All right? Just say: 'Sir, would you please fuck me in the ass?' That simple. It need not take long, what do you say?"

Suzie stared at him wide-eyed, not believing her ears. This man was positively crazy. There was no way she would say that! He could beat the shit out of her, but she would never ever say that.

He just smiled in a very creepy way. "I know what you are thinking, baby, but you WILL say that. Sooner or later you will be begging me. Let's get started."

Suzie couldn't possibly have been prepared for the pain that came next. The heavy belt swooshed through the air and landed across her buttocks with a loud crack. Suzie shrieked and her hands shot back to cover her ass.

"No, no, no. Put your hands in front of you and keep them there at all times," he admonished her. Suzie reluctantly moved her hands to the front, grabbing the fabric of the couch with her fists as another stroke hit her ass, followed by another and another in rapid succession. Kruger soon had her screaming and begging for mercy, and her already crimson butt was slowly filling with ugly dark welts. He paused for a moment.

"You don't have to do this, Suzie, you know? You just need to say one little thing and I stop."

"Never," Suzie groaned through her teeth.

"I don't think so, but as you wish."

The next stroke landed especially hard on her upper thigh, the end of the belt curling inward dangerously close to her pussy lips. Suzie screamed even louder than before. After ten minutes of serious whipping, Kruger needed to take a breather. He put the belt down and observed his work. From her waist to her knees, angry welts covered Suzie's backside.

Kruger addressed the sobbing girl, "I admire your resolve, Suzie, but I think you still don't get it. What are you trying to prove here? Your fate is given. We will fuck you in the ass no matter what. It is only a matter of time. Do you want to be a heroine? The only thing you are going to achieve is having a very sore ass for a long long time. You'd better stop being so stubborn and just say it."

He raised his hand again and let the belt land square on her pussy and asshole. Suzie shrieked like never before. "OK, OK, I'll do it."

"What will you do?" He hit the same spot again.

"Ouch! I'll let you fuck me."

"Of course, you will, baby." The belt cut through the air and caught her tender little clit.

"Oooooouch! Stop already."

"Yes?"

"Fuck me! Fuck my ass. Stop it!"

"That's not the way to ask for it, baby." Another hard hit.

"Aaahh! Would... Sir, would you... would you fuck me in the ass... Please! Stop!"

Kruger let his hand drop. "That's what I want to hear. Good girl. It will be my pleasure."

Suzie lay bent over the side of the couch sobbing while Mr. Kruger dropped his pants and stroked his rampant cock in his hand, rubbing a copious amount of lube on it. This was going to be a very tight squeeze and it was not desirable to cause the girl any internal injuries.

He stepped behind the crying girl and placed his cock head just below the tiny opening of her anus. The puckered little hole looked too small in comparison, but he had no doubt that she would be able to take him. It would hurt, that was sure, but she could take it. Hell, girls much younger than her were able to take him to the hilt.

"Here it comes. Are you ready for your first cock, baby?" He pushed hard against her anus. The little opening gave way and the entire head of his cock disappeared. He held still awhile, greatly enjoying the sensation of her tight sphincter spasming wildly around his penis.

"That's it, baby. Massage me with that lovely ass of yours." Suzie felt completely used and humiliated, but there was absolutely nothing she could do, except letting him do whatever he pleased.

Kruger pulled back entirely and let the little hole close tight before attacking it again. There was no better feeling in the world than breaking a young girl's virginal ass for the first time,

and he wanted to experience it to the max. He entered a little deeper this time and once again he waited until her anus stretched around his cock. He was rubbing her swollen ass cheeks, savoring the rapid convulsions of the panicking muscles of her inexperienced teenage asshole before pulling back out again. He repeated this a couple of times until he was met with resistance in the form of a sharp bend in the rectum. He pushed hard against it and Suzie moaned in pain.

"OK, Suzie. I know you don't like it, but I need you to co-operate now. Otherwise you are going to get hurt and we don't want that. Do we?"

"No, please, don't do this to me," Suzie wailed.

"Listen to me, Suzie. You must relax your ass as much as you can. You can do it. Just push as if you were trying to make poo. It may feel strange, but trust me. If you do what I say, it won't really hurt as much." He pushed again, feeling her insides shift a little as she was attempting to comply with his instruction.

"That's a good girl." He was holding her hips, adjusting the angle and trying to find the right path inside her rectum with the tip of his cock. Finally it slid into place and he advanced another inch or two. "Yaaaahhh! Take it, baby!" he groaned as he entered farther into the depths of her tight ass.

He was already quite deep, but there still remained a couple of inches to go. The puckered opening of her ass completely disappeared as it stretched tight around his cock, and the shaft looked as if it were growing straight from her body, sticking obscenely between her cheeks.

He grabbed her hips roughly and kept pushing until all eight inches of his massive cock were buried in her ass completely and his hairy balls touched the smooth lips of Suzie's bare pussy.

"Yeah! I'm in to the hilt. Can you feel me, baby? Can you

feel my dick?" Kruger shouted victoriously. He pulled back a little and ground his hips forward really hard, trying to get as far into her as possible. The grip of her anus was like pure heaven on his cock. He waited for a few moments, savoring the tightness.

Once more he pulled his whole cock out of her ass, watching in excitement as her thirteen year old anus squeezed tight as soon as the last bit of his fuck meat left her body. He re-applied the lube and entered her again in one slow, but steady motion, until his pubic bone pressed into her cheeks. Suzie grunted in discomfort when he bottomed out.

"Hush hush. You are doing great." He started fucking her in earnest, first slowly, but steadily increasing the pace. He held her hips tight, pulling them hard to meet the thrusting of his cock. Her anal passage felt like a tight velvet fist on his cock, massaging him ceaselessly and bringing him ever so slowly toward climax.

Kruger was really happy that Mike had finally yielded to his pressure and agreed to enroll his daughter in the program. He had been lusting after the beautiful skinny blonde for quite a while and finally she was here, squirming naked in his grip, all eight inches of his cock buried up her backside.

Actually, most of the convincing had been accomplished by his own daughter--a perfectly trained twelve year old sex slave--and her skillful mouth and tight pussy. Once Mike first succumbed to the charms of the saucy little slut, there had been very little he could do to protect his daughter from her inevitable fate.

Kruger was fucking the young blonde for almost half an hour, changing positions and pace frequently, so that he could last longer. He had been waiting for this moment since he had come to Redville and he wanted to enjoy this fuck as long as it was humanly possible. Suzie lay flat on her stomach on the

couch and he squatted above her, pinning her down with his palms pushing hard into her lower back, thrusting furiously into her ass and his balls slapping wildly against her pussy. He was aware that he would not last much longer. Cum was boiling in his balls, his orgasm imminent.

He pulled out, rubbing his cock up and down the crack of her ass, trying to delay the inevitable. It didn't help. He shot his load unprepared, with force. A big glob of his cum flew over the girl's back and landed in her hair. He controlled the rest of the spurts, shooting his cum all over her back and buttocks. He caught a little trail dripping onto the couch and started rubbing the sticky goo into the silky skin of her back and shoulders and even over to the front into her small tits.

Finally he got off the couch and walked over to Suzie's head, his glistening dong waggling just inches from her face. Suzie winced in shock and disgust when she saw the cock that had just been plundering her ass. Kruger actually considered sticking his cock into her mouth and making her lick it clean, just as he would with his daughter, but that was not part of the bargain. Suzie was not yet ready for that and he would have to wait for the next time. He stroked Suzie's face gently, leaving a sticky trail of his cum. "OK, baby. One down, three more to go. Your daddy's next. Come here, Mike. She's all yours."

Mike stepped up to the couch and observed his sobbing little girl with lust. Her entire back was sticky from Kruger's cum and her bottom was swollen with purple welts from the serious whipping she had just received. He grasped the belt and smacked his daughter on the ass.

"Turn over onto your back, Suzie, and pull your legs over your head."

"Please, Daddy, don't do it to me. Daddy, please," his soon to be fourteen year old girl pleaded with him desperately.

"Shut up and do what I say if you don't want this to get

even worse."

Suzie sobbed and turned slowly to her back. She couldn't possibly imagine anything could be worse than what was happening to her right now. She lay on her back, her legs spreading just a little, watching her father fearfully. This was not Daddy as she knew him and his new self scared her beyond belief.

"The legs over your head! James, will you please help?" he groaned impatiently when Suzie hesitated.

Kruger climbed on the couch and knelt above Suzie's head, gripping her with his thighs, his flaccid cock touching her face.

"Suzie, Suzie, Suzie. Will you ever learn?" He pulled her ankles over and pinned them down, spreading her legs wide. In this position, Suzie's pussy bulged upward, the lips spread, her pink clit protruding and the little opening to her vagina barely visible.

Mike laid his hand flat on his daughter's exposed pussy and started rubbing her entire vulva with his open palm. At the same time he lifted his arm high and brought the belt down at the top of Suzie's thighs, making her howl like a banshee. He kept rubbing his daughter's cunt and strapping her legs, waiting for the girl to catch on.

It took Suzie a while to realize what was expected of her, but she could not bring herself to say it. The idea of her own father sticking his cock up her ass freaked her out. She looked around, looking for anything that could save her. Nothing was there. Kruger's cock was rubbing against her face and it was slowly growing to erection again. The mayor and the headmaster were already naked and they stroked their hard cocks, observing the depraved scene playing out on the couch, waiting impatiently for their turn.

Suzie started bawling loudly. "Daddy, pleeease! Make it stop. Please." Another loud crack of the belt against her thighs

was his only response. Finally she caved in. "Aaaaah! Stop. Fuck! Ouch... fuck me, daddy, fuck me in the ass."

Her father let the belt drop. "Finally! Hell, honey, you are stubborn, aren't you? I really can't wait to fuck that pretty little ass of yours. Are you ready for your daddy's big dick?" He hastily removed his clothes and stepped in between Suzie's outstretched legs.

Mike held his cock in his hand, rubbing its bulbous head between the folds of his daughter's hairless pussy lips. He toyed with the idea of fucking her there and enjoyed the expression of total panic on her face, but it was not part of the plan just yet. "Don't worry, honey. Not today." He slid a little lower and pushed into her little shitter. Even after half an hour of heavy use, her asshole was wonderfully tight and wouldn't let him in easily.

"Oh God! You are TIGHT, bitch. This is madness." He panted as he struggled to penetrate his daughter's ass. When he tried to make eye contact, she averted her eyes.

"Look at me, Suzie. Look at your daddy fucking your ass. Hey, James. Make her look." Kruger grabbed Suzie by her hair and tilted her head, so that she could watch her asshole being impaled by her own father.

Suzie's eyes bulged in shock when she saw her father's erect penis for the first time. It was huge! Over eight inches long, but what made it really frightening was how thick it was. It spanned about two and half inches in its widest part and it looked like a big shiny baseball bat next to her tiny asshole. It felt like he was tearing her apart when he pushed hard and the entire head of his monster cock disappeared, stretching the little anus to the limit.

He disregarded her whining and with short and strong thrusts, he steadily gained ground, conquering his daughter's rectum bit by bit. He was able to stick just about a third of his

cock up her ass and not a inch farther. She was too tight, her anus claspng painfully around his dick. He pulled out completely, making a loud pop. "Oh my fucking God, she is tight," he groaned.

He applied a generous amount of lube both on his cock and in her ass, squirting directly into her little hole. Then he impaled her again quite roughly. Thanks to the added lubrication he was able to enter a couple more inches, and when he finally realized he wouldn't be able to bottom out with his daughter, he just laid into her and started jerking his cock unceremoniously.

It was obvious to him that he could last nowhere near as long as his buddy. The whole episode was taking its toll on him, and the sight of Kruger fucking his daughter had left him incredibly horny. Now Mike was fucking her himself, thrusting violently in and out of her ass, frigging her virgin cunt with his hand. His orgasm was rising fast. He couldn't hold himself any longer. He bellowed in ecstasy and started shooting his semen deep into his little girl's rectal passage. Suzie watched with teary eyes as her daddy turned into a rabid animal, digging his nails into her thighs and pushing his monstrous cock as far into her ass as he could. She could feel his cum flooding her insides, spurt after spurt, seemingly without end.

Finally he pulled his limp cock out and rose to his feet rather unsteadily. The little hole of Suzie's anus was gaping obscenely, angry red and swollen, but it was closing fast. White spunk was oozing out onto the couch. Kruger let go of Suzie's legs and she slowly lowered them down from her curled position, wincing with pain.

The large mayor moved in, pushing Mike aside. He grasped Suzie by her arm and pulled her upright roughly. "So, what's it gonna be? Do I need to whip you?" He held the belt in front of the girl's face.

"No, no, please. Just fuck me. Fuck my ass, mister," she begged, bawling.

"Didn't think so. Lay down, quick." He pushed her roughly into a prone position on her belly and climbed on top of her. Suzie's thin teenage form all but disappeared under the huge body of the heavily overweight middle-aged man. His cock was pretty small compared to his buddies, the better part of it hidden from view by thick layers of fat, and it slid into the young girl's asshole quite easily, as he thrust it into her in one swift motion.

It didn't hurt any less, though. The mayor fucked her savagely, with brutal force, his flabby flesh slapping loudly against her body. His cock was sloshing noisily in the reservoir of cum that had collected in Suzie's ass.

At first he propped himself up on his elbows, but he soon let go, letting the whole three hundred pounds of his body weight rest on his knees, and humping the small body of the girl into the couch. He put his hands under her chest and clutched painfully at her small mounds, mauling them as roughly as he was fucking her ass.

Suzie thought she would die on the spot. The huge mass of the man lying on top of her was crushing her and she could hardly breathe. Every time he drove into her, she was afraid that something would break in her body. Finally she could feel him speeding up, the thrusting of his hips getting even more frantic. She yelped when he grabbed her harshly by her hair and pulled her head back, groaning in her ear.

"I am coming, bitch. I'm gonna shoot my spunk in your ass, are you ready?"

She sensed the hot liquid flooding her bowels. He went limp on her, the whole three hundred pounds of manflesh now supported by the slender form of a thirteen year old girl. She couldn't breathe at all, feeling that her ribs could give out at any moment. He nibbled at her earlobe and whispered hoarsely: "I

would so much love to stick it down your throat and shoot it there, but your daddy said I couldn't. I'll do it next time. I promise."

Suddenly the weight was lifted just enough so that she could take a breath. She drew air into her lungs and started coughing violently. Somebody was pulling the mayor off the couch.

"Get off her, idiot! Don't you see you are killing her?" Kruger yelled at him.

"Hey, chill out, bro. She's fine," the mayor spat, scrambling heavily to his feet.

Suzie was on the verge of nervous breakdown. This was her worst nightmare; life would never be the same again. She curled into a ball and cried.

When the headmaster came up to her and touched her naked body, she shuddered and gagged. Her crying changed into a panicked screaming. She knew this was not over yet and she dreaded anything that was yet to come.

He pulled Suzie up to her feet and hugged her petite form gently. The old headmaster was very much unlike the mayor. While the mayor was a savage brute, both in appearance and manners, the grizzled educator had a noble air about himself. He was tall and lean and well preserved for a man of his age. Over the years he developed an aura of tranquility to exploit at will and it seemed to have great effect on young minds like Suzie's. In her state of mind, it appeared as though he was someone she could trust.

Still, his naked body seemed extremely repulsive to her, with clusters of gray hair growing all over his chest and back, his hard cock pressing against her stomach and pulsing along with the excited beating of his heart. His presence felt soothing though and she let herself be hugged by him, crying into his hairy chest and trying to ignore his hands resting on her naked

butt.

He was succeeding in calming the girl. That said, he was as much of a pervert as the mayor. If anything, he was more sophisticated about it. He was very much looking forward to fucking the little girl long and hard, whether she liked it or not.

"Come on, Suzie. Ole Joe is going to make you feel good, all right?" he said and pushed the girl back towards the couch. She didn't resist anymore. She let herself be positioned in a kneeling pose on the edge of the seat, with her head resting on her folded hands and ass sticking up high. He stood behind her and spread her buttocks wide, observing the abused opening of her asshole. It was swollen and badly bruised.

His cock twitched in anticipation. It was long and thin with a big bloated head and a noticeable bend upward. He was hard as a rock, which was not all that natural for a man nearing seventy years of age, but rather the effect of blue pills he had been using in great quantities.

He stuck his crooked cock in her viciously and she cried out in pain. The soft bubble of trust she briefly felt for him popped, leaving just bitter aftertaste. He was fucking her hard and fast, slapping her tormented ass and pulling at her nipples. She could feel him speeding up, and barely two minutes after he entered her, she recognized the familiar swelling and she knew he was about to come.

Thank God! Hopefully, this torment was going to be over soon. A torrent of sperm filled her rectum, seeping out along his pistoning shaft. He stopped for a briefest moment and then started thrusting into her again without a hint of fatigue. Surprisingly, his cock never went soft. Suzie groaned in frustration as the headmaster kept humping her ass relentlessly.

"You thought it was over? Sorry, honey, but this stuff is really something else. I am gonna be fucking you for a long time." He chuckled. He obviously must have eaten a whole

blister pack of the pills.

He touched her between her legs and she was dripping wet. As much as she hated what was being done to her, her teenage body could not be denied and she was aroused. He was determined to bring the girl to orgasm before this was all over. He kept driving her ass like crazy, but now he focused on her pussy. He ran his hand down the soft bush of blonde curls and farther down along her slit. The smooth flesh of a young girl pussy felt simply exquisite. He pulled his finger back up and touched the little button of her clit softly, rubbing it in small circles.

She could not help it, but this felt good. Really good. She tried to put her mind off the horrendous sodomy happening in her ass and concentrate on the good feelings at her crotch. He could tell she was warming up to him, rocking her hips together with his thrusting and her wet pussy bucking against his fingers. Then suddenly, she screamed and exploded wildly. Her orgasm caught them both by surprise. He slid his finger to the tight entrance of her vagina, the tip pushing just barely past the tiny opening in her intact hymen. She moaned loudly and squeezed his finger with her muscles. He reveled in the tightness of the virgin cunt until Kruger slapped him across his face.

"Hey, no fingers in her pussy. We have an agreement."

"Sorry. I got carried away."

He pulled his finger out and marveled at the suction. It was as if her pussy didn't want to be left abandoned, screaming for a big hot cock. "Oh yeah, I'll give it to you next time," he whispered and rubbed his fingers along the young girl's slit.

Suzie was torn. She was ashamed for feeling such intense pleasure when she was being touched against her will, raped in the ass by a man who was old enough to be her grandfather. But God, it felt so good! He fucked her ass and rubbed her pussy for

at least forty minutes and he came in her multiple times. The last few times his cock didn't even shoot any sperm, it just twitched dry in her. The effect of the pills was still not wearing off, though.

As much as she didn't want to enjoy it, his ministrations made her come at least four times before he finally pulled out of her. His cock was raw from the friction, but it was much worse for the girl. Kruger helped her to her feet and sent her off to bathroom to take a shower and clean herself up. She was numb and the pain in her ass didn't quite kick in until she had to walk. Her legs suddenly gave and she staggered and slumped onto the floor in the doorway.

Her father looked up in alarm, but Kruger put arm on his shoulder reassuringly. "It's OK, Mike. She's gonna be OK. I've seen it before. You too would have trouble walking if you had your ass fucked like that."

Suzie stayed in the bathroom for a long time. After she showered, she just sat naked on the bathroom floor crying and afraid to go back there. At last she mustered up enough courage to walk back into the living room. The mayor and the headmaster were gone. Kruger and her dad were sitting in the couch talking.

"Come here, Suzie. Get over my knees," Kruger said when he noticed her standing in the doorway.

Suzie went deathly pale and looked as if she might faint. She took a step backward and shook her head hysterically.

"Don't worry. I am not going to hurt you any more. I just want to check." She still didn't move. "Come on, Suzie. You know you don't have a choice."

She knew she didn't. Reluctantly and very warily she came near the couch and let herself be lifted over his lap. She was on the verge of tears yet again. Kruger carefully spread the cheeks of her ass and inspected the damage inflicted on her tender little

asshole. It was pretty bad. Her once tight ring of anal muscle was swollen and badly bruised, and when he touched it with his finger, she winced and started sobbing. At least there was no blood. He scooped a glob of healing ointment and rubbed it into the battered opening. Suzie moaned in pain and started struggling again.

"Shoosh. It's all right, Suzie. I'm trying to help you. This may burn a little, but it will make you well in no time at all. Use the cream every morning and evening and you will heal really fast." He stroked her hair and kissed her tortured buttocks a couple of times. Then he pulled her pussy lips apart, looking for her hymen. "Are you a virgin, Suzie?" He knew she was, but he wanted to hear it from Suzie, herself, and ensure that she would stay that way until they met again.

Suzie was too shocked with this new invasion of her privacy to answer immediately. He slapped her ass pretty hard. "Answer me. Are you cherry?"

"Yes. Yes, I am."

"Good. Because your cherry belongs to me now, and if your father learns that you are messing around, you lose all your stars at once and you will be getting this treatment every single day. Clear?"

"Yes, sir."

"Fine. Now hop off." She scrambled to her feet and stood silently beside the couch.

"Let's talk about your next sheet, Suzie, OK? First of all, since you were such a great fuck, we'll forget about those stars you wasted when you didn't want to take your clothes off. I understand this was your first time. Next time you'll know better, right?" The girl nodded quietly, staring at the floor.

"Now, your father was adamant that we put at least fifty stars to your sheet. You should be very thankful to your dad, baby, because that is a lot. I mean, really. No other girl has been

so lucky."

Suzie looked at her father and he gestured for her to move over to him. The naked teenager climbed into her father's lap. "Come on here, honey. Give me a kiss." He pulled her body closer. He put one hand on the back of her head while he cupped her pussy with his other hand. Suzie gasped and at the same time he forced his tongue into her open mouth. She didn't struggle. She just went limp in his hands and let him do his thing. When he finally let go, she looked at him with a wide-eyed expression and breathed heavily, blood rushing to her face. It was the first time she was kissing like that and she just didn't know what to make of it. She would have to decide later whether she liked it or not.

"Actually, we agreed on giving you a bonus." Kruger caught her attention. "If you manage to keep your sheet clear for a whole month, you get another ten stars to your benefit, totaling sixty. What do you say? That's a great deal, isn't it?"

"Thank you, sir."

"Come here. I want a kiss, too." Kruger grinned. Suzie shuffled over to him without resistance. He held her head in both of his hands. "When I kiss you, I want you to kiss back, capiche?" Then he started crushing her mouth with his, thrusting his tongue between her teeth. She struggled for breath awhile and then she attempted to mimic what he was doing. He was exploring her oral cavity with his tongue and she was trying to do the same to him. Their tongues met and pushed against each other. It felt dirty, and his grip on her head was quite uncomfortable.

Finally he pushed her away. "Wow! You are a great kisser, baby. I can't wait to do that again. Be a bad girl and we shall meet soon enough." He laughed.

Go to hell, pervert, Suzie thought. She wouldn't give him a chance to do that to her again. From now on, she would become

an angel. She would not let those freaking stars slip away from her grasp. Never!

She almost succeeded. She became a perfect model of obedience. Much to the surprise of everybody, she managed to go through her first month without losing a single star, in spite of being constantly challenged by her father. She fully earned the ten star bonus which made both herself and her father very proud. At first it was very awkward to look her daddy in the eye after all he'd done to her. However, he behaved as if nothing had happened, as if all that he was to her was a strict but caring dad. After all, he had not laid a hand on her since that dreadful afternoon.

Occasionally she caught him staring at her with lust, which made them both very uncomfortable. Suzie realized he almost always had that look now that Jen was in the house. Everything was going downhill since the little slut had arrived. When her father decided that Jen would be sharing her star sheet, Suzie was completely devastated, but no amount of pleading seemed to make him change his mind. It took Suzie almost half a year to spend a little over half of her stars. Jen was able to wipe out the rest in just a few weeks.

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The sound of the door clicking broke her away from her memories. "Sue?" She could feel Jen climbing into her bed and touching her hair. "I am sorry. Really I am. Are you mad at me?"

Suzie raised herself up on her elbows and looked at the younger girl with her teary eyes full of spite.

"Duh! Of course, I am mad. What do you think? I hope you like the prospect of four or I don't know how many grown up men fucking you in the ass really hard, because that's exactly what they're gonna do to you."

Jen didn't seem affected at all by what Suzie had just said. "Yeah, right," she chuckled. "I think you are full of shit. You are just trying to scare me. It's getting a little old, don't you think?"

Suzie just couldn't believe it. Either Jen was incredibly dumb or she was deliberately fucking with her head. She almost screamed: "I am dead serious, you little shit. I am telling the truth. You have no idea what it's like. They can do whatever they want."

Jen smirked. "I don't know what you are smoking, Sue, but I want some of that. You know as well as I do that they can't do any such thing. Not with everyone knowing. There are laws against that."

Suzie sighed. She was getting tired of trying again and again to get Jen to understand. It didn't really matter any more whether she believed her or not. "Oh yeah. Sure they can and they will. You are not in the city, girl, this is Nowhere. Nobody's coming to help you here. Nobody cares. Deal with it. And try to be good, that's what I do. Well, obviously, it didn't really help anyway. All because of you, punk! At the rate I was going, I had good five, maybe six more months till my next session. And you did everything in your power to bring it on as soon as possible. So I have every right to be mad at you."

"Look, I already said I was sorry, OK? Sooooooryyyy!" Jen said with a hint of anger in her voice. It wasn't clear whether she was finally starting to have some doubts, but if she was, she wasn't going to let them show.

"Jen, you know what? You can go to hell. We'll see who was right. But when it happens, don't come to me screaming that I didn't warn you. And let me tell you: You're gonna have a tough one, lady. The way you've been parading around the village half-naked and flaunting your pretty little body, most of the men are just dying to get a piece of your ass. My dad in the first place. Probably nothing new to you, huh?"

Jen just smiled self-assuredly.

"The difference is, these men know they are gonna get their chance sooner or later. Rather sooner, I guess. And you don't have a fucking say in the matter. They are not gonna ask you. They just pin you down and fuck you shitless. Lovely, huh?"

"Yeah, whatever," Jen said and went out of the bedroom, slamming the door behind her.

Suzie was mad. She had felt sorry for the girl. She wanted to be friends with her. It was not Jen's fault that she had come to Redville in the first place. They were in this together. However, Jen was such a pain in the ass that now even Suzie thought that she deserved what was going to happen to her. She was a spoiled brat who was used to flirting her way through life, relying purely on her pretty face and her doll-eyed look to make everything all right. It wouldn't do her any good here though, on the contrary.

Suzie lay back on her bed and cried. Being mad at Jen didn't mitigate her own misery. She was pretty sure the upcoming punishment session would be hell. Downstairs, Mike was on the phone, breaking the hot news to the wolfpack. The date of the orgy was already set. On Saturday, the girls were in for a rough day.