

Milking Mandy 2

Emily Sinclair

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Standing naked in the shower, the trembling fingers of Mandy's right hand pushed into her pussy. One. Two. Three. Four. Tucking thumb into palm, she pushed and with little effort her hand disappeared. "Oooohhhh god!"

"If you want to please your next clients I strongly suggest not fisting yourself," Madam Eliza said over the intercom.

"Sorry Madam," Mandy apologized as she pulled her hand out. "I just had to see if I could do it again."

"Of course you can do it. You were just fisted five minutes ago and you'll be stretched and able to do it without much effort for the next few hours. Longer if other clients want to partake in that particular fetish. But don't worry, you'll return to normal in a day or two assuming you can keep your hands out of your holes."

"Yes Madam. Any idea who my next client will be and what I'll have to do for them?"

"Yes, but I'm not going to tell you as that would ruin the surprise and fun. You did great with your first client, Mandy, and as long as you maintain that same level of open-mindedness you'll go far in this business. That being said, I do have something very important I need to ask. I noticed that you marked no birth control on your application. Do you want lame clients to wear condoms or are you okay with them cumming in you unprotected?"

"Are you asking if I want them to breed me, Madam?"

"I am."

"I hate to make this about money, but..."

"You'll be paid for the creampie and nothing else. If you want to be bred you will sign papers stating you are not on birth control, willingly accept all men cumming in you and that you will make no attempts to go after them for any type of support."

"Well, considering I asked eight men to breed me a week ago during my first gang bang, I'll do it, Madam. I'll sign whatever papers you have and agree to let the men creampie me as much as they want."

"I will use the video as proof of your acceptance and we can go over the paperwork when your shift ends. You've got nine minutes before your next client. Please be dressed and ready. There are clothes appropriate to the room in the closet at the back of the dungeon."

"Yes Madam."

Stepping out of the tub, Mandy dried off, quickly did her hair and makeup and then went back to room thirteen – aka the dungeon. Going to the door at the back of the room, she pulled it open to see a huge walk-in closet filled with all manner of clothing from skimpy lingerie to the most elegant dresses and just as many and varied footwear to match. With very little time to spare, she picked out a ripped garter dress with matching slash front stockings, a g-string and pair of stilettos that left little to the imagination. Returning to the dungeon, she barely had time to sit at the foot of the bondage bed before the door opened and client number two entered.

Her client was a woman. That much she could tell from the stunning figure barely covered by a form-fitting minidress with cheer bodice. The woman was also a brunette with beautiful green eyes. Unfortunately, the rest of her face was covered by a fancy mask. Her right hand came up, index finger pointing. Turning her arm wrist side up, she curled her finger in a come-hither motion. Mandy stood and approached her silent client.

"How may I serve you Mistress?"

The woman brought her finger to her lips to indicate silence and then pointed to the floor. Confused and excited, Mandy dropped to her knees. The woman raised her dress and then pointed from her pussy to Mandy's lips. Mandy leaned in and licked without hesitation. Smiling, she pushed her tongue deeper. Recognizing the taste, she sucked the woman's clit into her mouth, gave it a hard bite as she knew the woman would enjoy and then stood.

"Yours is still the best pussy I've ever licked, Mistress. Or should I say Lucy?" Mandy asked as she removed the mask to reveal her best friend.

"Surprise. And since you ruined it you'll have to be punished."

"Oh god, please tell me you're not going to cane me, Mistress. I was just caned and I don't think I can go through that again."

"You will go through what I command you to go through and you'll do it with a smile. Am I making myself clear?"

"Yes Mistress."

Take your clothes off and lay on the bed. We've got three hours together and I plan on taking advantage of every second."

"Yes Mistress."

"Fisting, huh? Did you like having your pussy and asshole stretched open, slave?"

"Y-You saw that, Mistress?"

"I did. And I'll be the first to say I fingered myself to two glorious orgasms watching your first session. Madam Eliza also let me watch you in the shower and I have to say the thought of you being bred like an animal excited the hell out of me."

"Thank you Mistress. I'm glad you enjoyed my humiliation," Mandy said, pulling her dress off and dropping it on the floor. Her shoes went next followed by her g-string. "So, how long have you been planning this night? How long have you wanted to dominate me?" Her left stocking was next to go.

"Many, many years. And now that I've got you, I'm not letting go."

Dropping the last of her clothing, Mandy crawled onto the bed and lay on her back. "I'm all yours Mistress."

"Yes you are." Walking to the foot of the bed, Lucy grabbed her friend's right ankle and moved it to the corner where she secured it in place by a wide leather cuff. Her left leg was spread open next and then she crawled onto the bed and kissed her way up Mandy's body – alternating left and right. Kissing her right thigh, she looked up into Mandy's eyes and grinned. Another soft kiss and then her teeth sank in.

"Aahhgghhh!" A bite on the right thigh – this one harder than the last and leaving a mark that would last a week thanks to the bruising that was sure to come. "Please not so hard, Mistress."

"I'm sorry, I thought I was the one in command here." Licking Mandy's left thigh, Lucy bit her again and then pushed her fist into her pussy.

"Oowww! Please Mistress, it hurts." Lucy removed her thrusting fist and then bit her right inner thigh. "N-Not the fisting, Mistress. Isn't there supposed to be some sort of safeword for this kind of thing?"

"Not during your first two weeks, slave. You are mine to do with as I please within the rules of the house. And honey, I love to bite." Moving up her friend's body, Lucy sucked Mandy's right nipple and swallowed several mouthfuls of milk before biting her breast. Maintaining the hold, she bit a little harder and then slowly pulled back and clenched tighter as the sensitive flesh slid to freedom. Sliding further up, she straddled Mandy's waist and then

lectured her wrists to the headboard. Sucking more milk from her friend's left breast, she added another bite mark and then hopped off the bed.

Across the dungeon Lucy plucked a flogger off its hook and returned to the bed. Leaning down, she sucked milk from Mandy's nipples. Kneeling on the bed, she continued sucking while lightly swatting her would-be slave's belly and legs. "I've drank the milk of a dozen women and yours is by far the best." SWOOSH! The flogger slapped hard across Mandy's breasts.

"One. Thank you Mistress."

"I'm going to give you so many swats you'll never be able to keep up so no need to count or give thanks, but it's nice to know you remembered." Kissing Mandy's inner left forearm, Lucy bit again. It was followed by several rapid nips up and down her arm and then more milk being drank.

"Please, I'm begging you Mistress, no more bites. It's not fair to leave me marked up for the next client."

"You didn't seem to have that problem when the last one caned you, slave."

"That was different, Mistress. She only caned my back and ass. You're using me as a damn chew toy."

"You're a slave now Mandy. This is the life you've chosen to live so get used to doing things you don't like or go home. Would you like me to uncuff you?"

"I...no Mistress. I don't want you to stop and I will give you no further complaints." It was then Mandy fully understood the scope of depravity she was going to have to endure if she wished to continue working at the bordello. It was also in that very moment that she felt like the slave her best friend turned temporary Mistress had been calling her.

"I'll take your word on that, but remember what happens to slaves that disobey."

"Yes Mistress."

Lucy's teeth chomped down on Mandy's right breast so hard the bound woman just knew blood had been drawn, but the only sounds escaping her lips were the grunts of agony the bite elicited. When Lucy finally let go, Mandy was shocked to see deep teeth marks but no blood. No rules had been broken and her torment would continue.