

Working for Daddy

By : LittleMissSexy

When Cassie became short of money she signed up to become a personal sex slave of tycoon billionaire. However when he goes past her personal boundaries there's nothing for here to do, but adapt to it.

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Working for Daddy : Chapter 1

Cassie stared up at the huge mansion ahead of her. She knew that other girls worked here as it had been stated in the advert, but that was as much as she knew. As she came in she was greeted by a couple of maids who said she was to be expected at a bonfire outside in half an hour. Until that time she was considered a guest of the house so was allowed to look around. Many of the rooms looked normal and there wasn't anything very sexual about anything in the house, so expectations for him being a pervert weren't that high. As she came outside following the smell of bonfire she could hear chanting coming from the distance from the distance she could see many female shaped figures in tight black hooded cloaks which Cassie assumed were the other girls which had been referred in the advert.

A young muscular man came forward out of the shadows and Cassie couldn't hold back a gasp as she noticed he was naked, but oh muscular and sexy. He laughed "still not used to nudity, well your going to see a lot more of that soon." A woman pulled back her hood to reveal glossy brown hair. Is this your stuff gesturing to the suitcase on the floor. "Yeah" Cassie mumbled. She nodded at the girl next to her who threw them into the bonfire. "What was that for?" Cassie shouted in mixed shock and anger. The guy moved towards Cassie. "Your now my property, you signed a contract and now I'm able to decide what will happen to you, so you'll no longer need your things." He slowly turned around his back facing towards Cassie. "Remove your clothes." Cassie was reluctant, but realised she no longer had any way of leaving since all her luggage had been recently burnt. She removed her top and skirt. "Go on, everything." He said coaxing her to remove her underwear. As she removed the black lacy number she was wearing he turned back around to view her body. Moving closer he grabbed her perky breasts with one hand to feel them. "Nice, but we could get them even better." he commented. Walking round her he came to her round ass and squeezed. "Firm, I like firm." His hand moved slowly towards her juicy pussy to slid a finger across her slit. "Wet, I like the fact your aroused." Cassie felt a wave of embarrassment cross over her as she realised she was aroused in front of all these people. What would her parents have said if they knew what she was up to, well what they would say if they actually talked to her anymore. She gasped again as she felt something hard against her pussy. He was pushing his dick up against her entrance. A moan escaped her lips as she realised her entrance was being violated by this man she didn't even know. She thought they'd at least talk find out about each other, more like how a relationship works, not thinking it literally meant slave. His dick was filling up her insides. It was by far the longest and thickest she'd ever had. It was uncomfortable as she wasn't completely wet held back by her own psychological fears. His dick was creating so much friction in her pussy adding to heat between her legs. Cassie couldn't see his face as he was fucking her from behind, however she could feel that the heat was arousing him as he was thrusting faster and faster into her tight little hole. "Fuck, oh fuck. FUCKING HELL. OH GOD." His dick was pulsating hard between her legs as hot sticky fluid was injected into her stomach. Thank god she was on birth control. Her entire body was getting hotter and hotter as she neared her orgasm. She was just about to cum, when he pulled out of her, dropping Cassie onto the ground, before walking back inside the house. All of the girls followed him, except for one, the brunet who had ordered for her clothes to be burnt. She smiled and reached down her hand to help Cassie up leading her back to the house, all the while Cassie still had an itch between her legs which needed to be satisfied.

Chapter 2

The brunet led Cassie up the stairs to a room on the third floor. The room had several beds in it all of different assortment all personalised to the owners choice. The brunet walked over to the nearest and dropped the hooded clock she was wearing to the ceremony on the floor. Cassie winced catching her attention. " You know if you have an issue with nudity you really shouldn't be here. Are you a virgin?" Cassie shook her head. She'd lost it on her eighteenth birthday, but it wasn't a special experience, being fucked against a bathroom wall, hurriedly while he only cared about his pleasure. She'd gone off sex and partially hoped that this experience would literally her attitudes towards it. The rest of the girls walked into the room at that moment. A extremely fake blond walked up. She looked like the sort who would have been a complete slut in her youth with fake boobs and but. "Hey you missed, the after initiation orgy. " The brunet explained she had to bring Cassie back and get her settled. "Oh her. " the blonde replied with malice in her voice. She moved closer to the brunet her huge boobs pressing against the brunet body. She was slightly smaller than the taller brunet so had to reach her head up as she moved to kiss the brunet. "We'll if you missed it, we might as well have one right here.

Cassie backed onto a bed as she watched mesmerised by the two girls lips interlocking. She found it strange watching two girls at it as she'd always considered a sex to be an act between a man and a woman. The blonde slid her hands down to the wet pussy of the brunet. She whispered into the brunets ear. "Lie down. " The brunet proceeded to lie down on the nearest bed, the blonde moving closer to her, while all the other girls surrounded the bed. The blonde pulled the brunet right to the edge of the bed and started eating her pussy out. Her smooth tongue flicking over the burnets clit. Her tongue delicately moved down from her clit to her slit tasting the juices there. Moans escaped the burnets lips as she wriggled an orgasm pulling closer to her. The blonde stopped making the brunet look down , but the blonde was already clambering onto the brunette face shoving her pussy had down onto the burnets face covering it in sticky juices. The brunet began licking as the blonde moved her face towards the pussy again. The brunet began shacking and jerked the blonde off as her orgasm rose again. "FUCK. OH FUCKING HELL. KEEP AT IT. OH MY GOD. FUCKKKK. "

The brunet came down from her orgasm and looked at the blonde at the floor. "Sorry" she said apologetically. "Bitch" she replied giving a playful punch. She walked to the bed Cassie was sitting on. "Get off. " she said in a much harsher tone than was used earlier. "Leave her alone, she doesn't know what she's doing Angela. " the brunet walked over to confront her. "Well I'm sorry Jennifer someone should have told her. "

"Can we seriously not get into another argument please. "

"Maybe you should have told her what she's allowed to do and what she's not. " One of the girls from the crowd came up. "Your beds over there. " she said pointing to a bed at the end of the room. She smiled than came up to the girls to stop the argument. Cassie went over to the bed and attempted to sleep. This whole environment was strange to her and she was wondering what she was getting into.

Chapter 3

After a restless night Cassie woken up by the brunet who she'd found out last night was called Jennifer. "Put this on she said. " Cassie took the outfit which looked like the ones the maids who greeted her at the door. "Just for heads up breakfast is in ten minuets. Also you have to refer to him as Daddy. He finds it erotic or something. I'd hurry up if I was you. " She left the room leaving Cassie alone in the room. She assumed that all the other girls had gone down to breakfast so quickly hurried to get changed.

After she put the outfit on she walked over to the mirror to see how she looked. The outfit was a copy of the maids outfits she'd seen earlier with a simple black dress and apron fitted around her waist, but it was looking down she realised how short the dress actuary was. Cassie remembered she still had no underwear on which meant she would be indecently exposed if she tried to bend over giving a perfect view of anyone behind her of her creamy ass. Looking up to her breasts she could see the support in the dress pushed up her boobs so that her nipples were almost showing. All together the outfit emphasised her body. Cassie felt almost turned on by her appearance, but shaking that though out of her head she hurried down to breakfast.

As Cassie entered the dining room everyone else had already started. "Sorry. I didn't know where I was meant to go. " She approved the nearest chair, but was interrupted by the man sitting at the head of the table. "No I wasn't you over here. " He gestured for Angela who was sitting on his right to move. She glared at Cassie while everyone else at the table look surprised that he had said that. Ignoring the glances she moved to the chair next to him and started the meal in front of her. Suddenly she felt a hand reaching over her pussy. Immediately her pink hole became wet. Feeling the juices he removed his hand and licked his fingers, before standing up. " I'm finished girls. Please go to your duties and then I may tend to you later. " He then left the room. A ginger next to Cassie the same one who had instructed her to her bed started staring at her. "What" Cassie replied in order to shake her off. "You know that's the fuck chair. "

"You know I have no idea what that means. "

"Whoever sits in that chair is the one who he fucks each morning. Normally it's reserved for Jenny or Angela, but it seems like he wants you today. Probably to get you accustomed to the way we do things round here. If you cross the hallway you'll see him in the living room. " Cassie nodded at the girls advice, excused herself from the table and hurried to the living room.

Walking into the lounge she found Daddy wanking off to some porn on the TV. He smiled when he saw she entered. Cassie was slightly disgusted at the fact he was so open about sex. But she couldn't say that much about him when she had signed up to be a sex slave. He stood up and pulled her closer. He reached down to feel her breasts through the dress. Cassie shivered as his hand brushed across her nipples sending electric spikes down through her body straight to her throbbing hole. A moan escaped her lips causing him to press lips against hers. Daddy moved his hand down to her pussy sending vibrations through body. Without meaning to Cassy pushed her lips against Daddies lips longing for something to quench the itch growing in her pussy.

He picked her up and moved her onto the sofa spreading her legs allowing him better access to touch her hole. Sticking two fingers in her vagina he started to push them in deeper feeling around to find her g-spot. His two fingers struck against her sensitive part causing Cassie to quiver in new found enjoyment. Her hips started humping his fingers trying to get more enjoyment out of it. Cassie looked down as he pulled his fingers out, her eyes widening as he pressed the tip of his dick against her juicy, wet, slit. This time though she wanted him to cram it in her and fuck the life out of her. She was no longer afraid of it. "Just put it in me Daddy. " she screamed out of sexual anticipation. "I want you to fuck the life out of me. Oh please Daddy. " He smirked at her change in attitude and followed her words pushing his dick further and further into her tight hole. Cassie

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gasped as his cock rubbed against her most sensitive spots. She was so close to cumming. Her back arched, her breath becoming heavy as she grew closer and closer. He pulled out. Standing in front of Cassie he told her that he would attend to her later, then promptly left. Again Cassie had that disappointed feeling and an burning itch she had no idea how to satisfy.

Chapter 4

Cassie woke up to find herself tied to a chair in the basement of the house. Her ass was positioned uncomfortably on the back of the wooden chair. Both feet were tied to the back legs while ropes pulled her knees forward, forcing her legs to remain spread and her ass to tilt up. From this position Cassie was increasingly vulnerable from behind. Muffled screams escaped her lips as she thrashed to escape the bonds tied around her. Footsteps could be heard. Whoever's feet they were, was walking slowly to the back of the chair. She shivered as a finger trailed down her crack. The footsteps kept walking until the person they were carrying positioned themselves right in front of Cassie. It was just Daddy. A huge relief came off of Cassie as she realised she hadn't been kidnapped and raped in the night, but then Daddy could do so much worse to her for none of the consequences.

"During the time you've been here, I've taken quite a shine to you. Your body is perfect and responsive too for that matter, though you're not experienced like the other girls when they came to me. You're the first to have your anal virginity, am I right?" Cassie nodded thinking about how much it may hurt to lose her virgin hole. "If you do what I say I will make your stay enjoyable. However if you disobey punishment is the only way to keep you in line. " Cassie nodded to show she understood as talking was not an option to her. "Have you ever given head before. " This time she shook her blonde locks, the gag falling off her mouth. Daddy advanced on her his monstrous beast standing erect away from his body. He stepped onto a platform putting his dick at the same height as Cassie's pink little mouth. He guided his shaft to Cassie's lips. "Lick the tip. " He instructed. Cassie reached out her tongue spreading it over the top. She licked underneath trying to cover as much area as possible. He began pushing his cock further in forcing Cassie to suck. He put his hands behind Cassie's head pushing her quicker up and down. He was coming closer and closer to cumming, the thought of her being so inexperienced and innocent wrecked havoc on his emotions. One final thrust would do it. "OH FUCKING HELL. OH YES CASSIE YES. " He thrust his dick all the way down to the back of her mouth spurting his cum straight into her throat. Cassie not expecting it started to choke. He was about to withdraw then her teeth came down on his dick sending jolts of pain right through his body.

Cassie realising she had done something wrong tried to apologise, but her angry master's glare shut her up. He advanced to her behind. SMACK! He hit Cassie's right cheek leaving a bright red handprint. SMACK SMACK SMACK. A line of handprints covered her once creamy cheeks. He kept hitting her in such a fury for her biting his dick. SMACK SMACK SMACK. Her whole ass had turned red. Turning his attention to her pussy he began smacking there. Electric pulses rushed up and down her body as she became ecstatic for the feelings it was giving her. She was coming so close to the rising feeling she felt at the bonfire. SMACK. He hit her for the last time sending such a wave through her pussy, that she passed out from the shock. He came down from his rage, to find he'd beaten her senseless. She hadn't meant to bite his dick, and maybe all that smacking had been too hard for her. Bending down he untied all of the ropes around her and scooped her up into his arms and carried her back to the room intending not to overuse her body again.

Chapter 5

Cassie woke up back in her own bed. She had no idea if what napped early was real or just a her imagination playing out her sexual desire. That itch down below grew as she tried to recollect what happened earlier. She just remembered a great feeling of pleadsure mixed with a lot of pain. Oh god she needed to fucking cum. Reaching her hand down she shivered as it reached her pussy. It was absolutely ridiculous that she was going to do this, but her sexual desires were too much for her to ignore. Two fingers slid into her warm hole. She was already become moist at the though of her actuary daring to do this. She thrust her fingers up and down trying to recreate the feeling of fullness that he have her, but it was just not enough. She needed this so much, but she couldn't give it to herself. Another finger went into the moist slit. She kept pumping, harder and harder and harder.

The door clicked and the ginger girl walked through. Cassie gasped as she remembered all the girls shared one room. How had she been so stupid. She could have locked herself in the bathroom or something. What must she think of Cassie. The ginger walked up to Cassie "Need a hand?" She said in a surprisingly much sexier voice than before. Dazed in some kind of stupor Cassie let the girl advance on her pussy. Now she was the one going to be sucked and licked as Angie and Jennifer had done to each other before. She rubbed her hand down the throbbing clit before poking out her tounge which circulated around the clit. Jolts of orgasmic pleasure were sent down Cassie's body as the tounge flicked over her clit. Reaching her mouth forward the ginger moved her lips forward to taste the sweet juices from Cassie pussy. Her tounge kept moving down until it came in contact with Cassie crinkled hole. "Stop it, you've gone too far down." Cassie screeched. The ginger didn't stop her tounge coming to poke through her asshole. Cassie screamed at her before running from the room she couldn't believe anyone would want to touch anywhere so filthy.

"Ahhh FUCK"

Cassie looked up to see she ran straight into Daddies naked body and was standing on his toes. "Why the fuck didn't you watch where you were... Oh you were crying. We'll come with me and tell me what's wrong. " He led her down to the basement. She recognised it from yesterday as the room he had whipped her in. She shuddered at the though of it. He sat down on the sofa and led her to join him. "So what's wrong. Fall out with one of the other girls. " Cassie hesitated, but there could be no harm for telling home about the dirty things that the ginger had done. "She started to lick my anus. " Cassie said nervously. He laughed. "Oh we're going to solve that problem very quickly little one. " He kissed her deeply on her lips pressing his against hers firmly. He gestured for her to wait there as he walked out the room.

After a short time he waked back in holding a bag. He asked her to turn around and kneel on all fours. She knelt sticking her ass up in the air to tempt him to touch it. Oh how badly she wanted him to just fuck the life out of her. But instead he advanced on her anus moving his tounge straight towards it. "Don't put it there please don't." Cassie screamed and writhered, but Daddy hold her tight as he licked around the entrance. Grabbing a bottle of lube from the bag, he spread some over two of his fingers. He thrust the into her ass. He leant close to her ear. "If your going to be a proper slave you'll need to do everything. This is just to get you ready. He thrust in and out harder and harder. There was so much friction between his fingers and her ass. He pulled his fingers out and Cassie gave a sigh of relief thinking it was over. Then a cold metal object pressed on the entrance to her ass. He was wedging a thick but plug into her ass. It was almost the size of Daddies dick - almost though. It slid all the way in and logged itself into her asshole firmly holding itself. " Your to keep this in until I tell you to. The only time you may remove it is to go to the toilet otherwise I expect to see it in you everything I check." And with that he left the room.

Chapter 6

Cassie had been wearing the plug for two hole days and it was certainly paying its toll. She was fed up of having to wear it all the time, so it was a great relief when Daddy let her sit in the fuck chair again. She knew now that she would feel the relief of a free ass, but felt petrified at the thought of his huge meaty stalk being penetrated in her still virgin hole.

He led her down to the basement where the various torture supplies were kept and strapped her back onto the chair legs spread apart and tied to either leg. "Are you ready darling." Daddy said with a glint of malice in his perfect smile. His hands reached down to the plug and quickly pulled it out, causing Cassie to whimper in pain. He moved his mouth down and began licking all around that sweet anus. He then moved his hand towards her clit and moving his fingers across slowly sent trickles of electricity through Cassie body. She tried to clench her ass and objectify against him pushing anything against her hole, but it was hungry and opened to swallow his tongue. Accepting the invitation Daddy poked his flexible muscle her moving it around the small space feeling every inch, exploring the depths that his cock he was going to reach.

He pulled his tongue out and moved his mouth downtown her push so he could taste the juices. Cassie protested, but her body was doing anything but. It wanted to be penetrated and her ass was hungry and deprived with only the plastic plug to fulfill her sexual desires. He wanted to be the one to take it and that time would be now. Two fingers were inserted into Cassie ass and she gasped as her ass clenched around the two fingers creating more pain for her body, but so much pleasure. He thrust backward and forward mimicking the sex act which he had performed a couple days earlier.

He felt Cassie ass relax against her fingers so her pulled out again and began to push his head against her entrance. She could feel that it was so much bigger than what her ass had dealt with earlier. He suddenly trust the entire thing in so that his balls rested against her delectable cheeks. Oh god it hurt so much, but she couldn't do anything against it. Her body had firmly wedged his dick inside. He struggled to pull it out and push in again with the vacuumed that her insides had created. She was beginning to want this so much and so was he as he grew higher and higher to climaxing. A final push sent him over the edge releasing his sweet cum into her ass. She could feel his dick pumping out the fluid and reducing into a soft sticky shaft. "Did you enjoy that?" He asked her. Cassie nodded. "Alright, lets crank it up a notch. Come I'm know." Angie walked in to the room with a smile that showed she was going to enjoy giving Cassie pain so much.

Cassie noticed that Angie had a strap on dick and gasped at what was coming next. Angie advanced on her and shoved the dick ino her ass pushing the rubbery object in and out. At the sight of Cassie being fucked. Daddies cock instantly grew and he advanced on Cassie as well. "There's not going to be enough room" she screamed as Daddy pushed into her pussy. Her entire body was full and there wasn't another inch left for anything else yet both kept pushing aster and further cramming there devices into her holes. She didn't know how people dealt with this. She couldn't handle it. "Stop please." Cassie had been reduced to tears unable to feel comfort in what was happening. He reached his hand down and smacked her clit. Immediately her body convalesced sending her through the most painful yet intense orgasm she'd felt over her time her. Electric pulses were sent through her body, wave after wave of pleasure and pain flowing through her body. They pulled out and smirked realising there succes. Cassie was untied and left on the floor to deal with the pain in her body.

Chapter 7

All of the girls in the house had been dressed up in cute bunny outfits all complete with ears and butt plugs with fluffy tails stuck on. They were all to attend the party held by the owner of the house and they were to be the attractions. As Cassie walked in all eyes were on her. Her perky breasts were completely revealed and she could tell every man and woman in that room just wanted to rip her apart. She walked over to a table laid with a lavish feast of any dish imaginable, to come face to face with a handsome black haired guy. He smirked and leaned closer. "How would you like to become the centre of attention." Cassie felt humiliated of the thought of having to have sex in front of all these people, however she was extremely horny so nodded shyly and took the man's hand. He led her into the centre of the room and settled her down on a fluffy rug on the floor.

He pulled down her black panties to see her glistening pussy. A tent arose in his pants as he advanced on her lifting her to a kneeling position. He dropped his trousers revealing his dick. It was shorter than Daddy's, but a lot thicker. He grabbed the back of her head and shoved her mouth towards his rock hard cock. Cassie choked as it was hard to breathe, but her sexual desires made her push herself further onto his cock, feeling every inch of it in her mouth. She bobbed up and down pushing herself to feel his cock. Daddy moved in to watch her fucking this guy with her mouth. She was glad he was watching, annoyed at him for putting her through that unnecessary pain, when he could have taken her slowly and let her enjoy losing her anal virginity. She concentrated hard on this guy's dick circulating her tongue around his head. "Yes baby, oh yes." He came all over her mouth and she swallowed just to get back at Daddy.

He pushed her down on the floor and started to repay her for sucking him off. He moved his mouth to her vagina and began to taste the juices being excreted from her slit. He moved his tongue up to her clit. Flicking it backward and forward. The familiar pulses of pleasure were sent through her body as she felt his tongue sliding over her pleasure spot. She felt two of his fingers slide into her body as he reached down to her g-spot intensifying the waves sent through her body. She was in complete heaven when her entire body shook around her pushing through into another orgasm.

She pushed him back over and clamoured on top of him and pushed her body down on his erect dick. She looked over at Daddy sending the impression she was angry with him. She then looked back to the guy and pushed him further into her. Understanding her signals Daddy took off his trousers and advanced on her ass. He wasn't about to let his slave get the better of him. He thrust his dick into her ass filling her body, causing her to gasp. Another guy in the crowd took her open mouth as an invite to join in the party. He removed his trousers. He then moved in closer advancing on Cassie with his rock hard dick. Into her mouth hole it went chocking Cassie. All of her holes were being filled and there was nothing she could do about it. Her revenge on Daddy had backfired with her receiving what she most hated.

Daddy thrust his dick into her arse pounding harder and harder, his balls slapping against the sides creating more and more tension in Cassie's pussy. Though she was stuffed and uncomfortable the feeling of helplessness and two dicks pushing roughly down on her g-spot created the most pleasurable pain imaginable. She had no idea why her body was still secreting its juices and it was so inviting. Why did she have to be such a slut. The guy fucking her in her pussy reached down to touch her clit and immediately spasmed falling into an even pleasurable orgasm than before. Her tunnels contracted and expanded and milked every guy until they came and released that sticky white liquid into her pulsating holes. She was in complete ecstasy as all three pounded until they were completely exhausted.

Each pulled their dicks out and two went off to see how many other girls they could score, but Daddy came up and told Cassie to report to the kitchen immediately.

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It turns out that she'd been sent to the kitchen for desert. Not for herself though, as she placed on the dining room table covered and filled with an assortment of different deserts. In her mouth laid a candie apple, whipped cream overhead both of her nipples with two cherries placed on top, a trail of different sauces were laid down her body in decorative patterns down to her pussy where a chocolate bannana had been placed. Continuing down her ass may have not looked like much, but the cooks had injected chocolate sauce into her ass so that the guests would be able to dip the assorted fruits laid around Cassie in there.

The guests came into the room a couple of minuets after Cassie had been decorated. You could see the ravenous hunger in there eyes as they saw the beautiful sight which was this edible trophy. The guests moved around and began their feast leaving Cassie in a complete mess of sauces and the saliva from there mouth. Then both Jenifer and Angela emerged from the crowd, with hints of malice in there smiles. It was clear to see she had been replaced as Daddies favourite and neither was having any of it. Jenifer lent closer to Cassie's ear. "Aren't you a beautiful site. ." Angela took a nipple full of cream into her mouth, and Jenny shortly followed. They teased her nipples licking there tounge over the sensitive buds, then teasing them up as they pressed there teeth into the teens. Cassie let oit a small moan and instantly felt ashamed. That she would be enjoying more sexual acts so quickly. She'd already been fucked in front of a crowd, did she really have to teased by these two girls. Angela turned to Jenny. "Don't you think it's unfair she was the one to serve the desert. She didn't share it with us did she. " Jenny patronisingly shook her head. "How about we give you some punishment, bitch. " She slapped Cassie across her face leaving a bright red mark on her cheek.

Cassie gasped in shook and looked around to the faces of the people around her who were clearly not going to help as they looked like they were in a complete daze of sexualness. Jenny flipped her over then sat on Cassie's back so to be able to restrain her arms and body. Then Angela advanced like an angry tigress.

SMACK. SMACK. SMACK.

Handprints were laid down on Cassie's asked and she screamed as blood quickly flowed through reddening her once creamy ass.

SMACK. SMACK. SMACK.

Another set of handprints were laid down. "Can't take it there bitch. "

SMACK.

Angela laid her hand down on Cassie's pussy and she jerked at the sheer force of it. Another set of smacks were sent down, while shivers traveled through Cassie's body. She felt like it couldn't get any worse, until a member of the crowd handed Jenny a taser. Jenny clambered off reached towards Cassie's pussy.

Jolts of electrical pain shot through her body pushing any sense of pleasure out of her brain. It hurt so much. Her body was blurring and she couldn't feel any senses any more. Then the ginger picked her up leading her back to her room and laid her down to rest after the pain she'd been through.

Chapter 8

Cassie woke up to see Daddy standing above her. "Oh my poor darling. How could I have let something like this happen to you." His tone seemed soft, but his smile suggested anything otherwise as he picked up Cassie's frail body and took her out of the room.

He carried her all the way to his bedroom, somewhere Cassie had never entered. Laying her down on the bed he carefully spread her legs, then eased up beside her, until his face was parallel with hers. Cassie felt her breathing getting heavier as his lips parted and moved closer in on hers. His tongue moved in splitting her lips, pressing into the depths of her mouth, exploring every crevice, melding these two entwining salivars together. It was so passionate, a kiss which Daddy had never given to her before, setting every emotion in her body alight, flooding her senses with an overwhelming urge to thrust herself into Daddy's body.

His fingers skimmed down her body resting at the breasts, before continuing down to her wet juicy gaping hole. His fingers brushed over the top sweeping away the top layer of glistening juices. He gently inserted the fingers into her mouth letting her suck on her own juices, taste her desperation to get fucked into a sweet orgasm. She pushed his fingers back and forward in her mouth, showing him the power of her mouth, taking his fingers to the back of throat so she was almost choking on his anatomy. Taking her own hand she reached down herself letting Daddy understand the desperation he was in, by letting him taste the delicate hole.

Taking his free hand again he rubbed his fingers over her pussy, but he took it further inserting his rough fingers into the folds of her delicacy. He pushed slowly and gently, creating a growing passion in Cassie's body. It felt so different from before, she wasn't being fucked and tossed on the side. This time it was love making, it was real to her. Her hips moved trying to get more out of Daddy's passion all the while their mouths became entwined again, merging their different emotions together.

He reached his saliva covered fingers down to the beginning of her asshole, pressing into her crinkled hole, filling her body with new found excitement. It pulsed and pressed attempting to push out, but her mind wanted to be stuffed full of every part of Daddy. His dick pressed against her body, the shaft rubbing against her clit, throwing jolts of electricity through her body. Then a flow of relief ebbed through her body as his hard member began its journey into the depths of her pussy. Her asshole clenched at his fingers in her body, trying to suck all the pleasure it could achieve. She felt as if for the first time she was truly enjoying the sensation in her ass, rather than her horny desires wanting to climax.

The heat between her pussy was growing to such extreme heights, that she couldn't stand the temperature. Her hands dragged his dick out of his trousers. He attempted to put it in her steaming pussy, but she wanted to feel herself crammed to the fullest with him so rolled over to display her creamy cheeks. Sticking her ass further to the ceiling he understood her meaning.

An immense pain filled her body as her ass struggled to take the size of his cock. Still her ass pushed back trying to engulf the meaty stick. He slowed down to let her accustom his dick, but she wasn't having it. Her mind was filled with such sexual thoughts and she wanted to be pleased the same way right now. She pushed her ass backwards screaming with pleasure as his course skin rubbed against her dry insides. Pleasure was building within her stomach every time he hit her inside walls. It felt so good and she never wanted it to end, but then she hit an immense wall of pleasure. Her ass pulsed as she went through wave after wave of immense pleasure. Then her ass filled with his sticky white fluid, it leaking out of the sides.

He removed his deflated dick and moved his head down to her ass hole. He began to lick clean the mess which had been created by his own member. His tongue pushed back into the depths of her ass feeling every little section for any remnants. Now after an orgasm being licked out felt so different. It was pleasure, but not

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sexual pleasure, more a way of both being connected through the after maths.

She rolled over on top of him interrupting the cleaning service. Now it was her turn to give the pleasure. Moving her mouth towards the shaft of his cock she tasted the salty remnants of his juices. Her eyes looked up to his face where she could see his mouth twitching into a smile. Concentrating back on her work she tilted her head sideways and moved down further, licking the sides as she went. Finally she was finished, both exhausted they went to sleep immediately.

Chapter 9

Several week had passed since she'd began to grow closer to Daddy. The other girls had definitely noticed the connection, Angela and Jenny the most. For some reason they just couldn't accept that Daddy had picked her over them. The ginger girl (who Cassie had found out was called Tara) also had an envious streak, but her passion just fueled their sizzling make-out sessions together. Over the months Cassie had been here she'd grown more comfortable to the thought of kinky sex, but one region she still hadn't conquered was public sex.

Her short maids outfit had been switched for an even shorter black number. Cassie hadn't thought it would have even been possible to get more reviling. The dress was tight, clinging to her body, showing of the vulumptious curves of her body. Her scrumptious ass was poking out of the bottom of the dress, while her breasts were bursting out of the top dress, her nipples poking out of the top. Of course as usual no underwear was to be worn, however she felt so sexually active. Her pussy was literally drowning in her sweet juices. It didn't help that Daddy had inserted a pair of Ben wa balls into her soft fold. He'd explained that whenever she moved the balls would rub and rattle around in her pussy. For every movement she was going to have a explosion down beneath, and it had to be contained without a pair of panties.

When they reached the theater her pulled her close to his body. She could feel his chest rising and falling around her arms. Oh he was such a turn on, but straight faces, she didn't want people to know what was going on. Walking in was absolutely dreadful, everyone starred at her either in desire or disgust. She felt like a complete whore. The man checking tickets at the door couldn't keep his eyes off her tits, enveloping himself into a sexual pleasure. What was worse is that Daddy offered them up to him.

His greasy hands slid down her top, tweaking her nipples. They grappled on her breasts, pressing them against her body. It was uncomfortable and unsatisfying. Looking down he took in the wetness forming between her legs. Oh god he'd taken it the wrong way. That sleazy bastard thought he was the reason that she was wet. His hands reached down to feel her pussy. How inexperienced was he and Daddy was just standing there with a smirk on his face. Cassie let out a shriek as his fingers dug into her skin, prompted to go further he pressed harder, pushing backwards and forwards, faster and faster. Cassie darted her hands down to remove his fingers, but his hand was firmly imputed into her vagina. His fingers pushed into the walls of her pussy, trying to find her G-spot. Cassies face contorted in pain as she could feel the sharp nails poking into her side. She wanted it to end. Then another couple waked up to the door to the boxes and he quickly pulled his fingers out. Cassie and Daddy stood back to let them go through. Once they'd gone through he checked their tickets. Slapping her on the ass he said to Daddy "That's one horny bitch you got there. " Ignoring him Cassie walked through the door leading Daddy with her hand.

When seated in the box Daddy leaned closer to her "Enjoyed that." She glared at him , but her expression soon turned into a playful smile when his looked back at her. The lights dimmed and he moved his lips towards her. She tried to push him off while watching the introduction to the scene, but his brilliant eyes enticed her to succumb to his kiss. The burning passion in her mouth spread throughout her body. Her pussy was tingling with excitement, the very thought of having sex in public set her nerves on end.

His hands reached down to her pussy. Moving his head back, he removed the balls from her pussy and placed them in her mouth. Her body quivered with neves, feeling the same mixture of emotions she had the first time he'd fucked her. Then they entered her body, pushing through the soft folds, to pound her most sensitive area. It felt so good, but she couldn't express it. Stiffeling a moan, she let a giggle escape her lips. Daddy smiled back at her. "Do you want to feel more inside you?" Slowly she nodded. He removed his trousers, showing his erect cock. Cassie pushed him back down onto his chair and lowered herself onto his cock. Pressing her hand down on his thighs she was able to plunge up and down on his meaty shaft.

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It wasn't long until her body was in complete ecstasy. The balls were moving around in her mouth, creating almost the same pleasure as Daddy in her mouth. Her body wanted to orgasm so badly, but her mind was still resisting. This pleasure was so much more extraordinary than any pleasure Daddy had given her. Then she felt his thick cum spread through her pussy. It sent her over the edge and she came. All of the resistance was let out of her body at once, and she let out the loudest scream of pleasure her body could create.

Realising she'd revealed what they were doing, she panicked and looked round to see the faces of the audience staring at the two of them half naked. Hurriedly she dragged herself and Daddy up. She helped to put his clothes on then they rushed out of the box, holding hands as they ran. Daddy gestured towards the fire exit and they ran out of the exit down the stairwell to the car park. Both of them laughed when they realised they'd gotten away with it. He opened the car door for her before letting himself in on the other side.

Driving off Daddy placed one hand on Cassie's breast and the other on the wheel. The fire in Cassie's pussy had been relighted at the recent events of excitement so she leaned down to his cock. She undid the zip with her teeth, leaving his dick standing erect in the cool air. Daddy repositioned his hand on her head and pushed it closer to the tip of his cock. She could taste his cum and her juices mixed together into one delicious salty juice. She opened her mouth wider to fit the entire cock in her mouth. Daddy pressed down on her head causing Cassie to choke on his dick, but still she continued to bob up and down, stuffing his meat into her mouth. She used her hands to fondle his balls coaxing him to cum into her mouth. He looked down at her. She could feel his dick pulsating as blood flowed through his member until he would reach his climax. Then Cassie's entire stomach lurched forward as the car made impact with a car in front. The last thing she could hear was, wailing sirens and a family crying, all the while people were screaming at him and her. It was a massive confusion, one lulling her into a unwanted slumber.

Chapter 10

The past two days had been a complete blur. She had been arrested on charges of indecent exposure in public, performing sexual acts in public and performing sexual acts to a driver of a car. It had been several days of panic and complete disgust. The police had taken one look at her and assumed she was a sexual driven whore. Well when she had time to mull it over in her cell she'd realised how far her desires had taken her. She had become a slut, allowing herself to dress like this in public. The things she'd done over this last month because one man asked her to. Worst of all was she still craved his touch, for him to trace her figure with his hands, to be crammed full of everything he could offer her.

She'd been left in her clothes from the night when she'd been arrested. It was hard to ignore how much she was craving sex when she couldn't cover the smell with a pair of panties. Her boobs kept popping out of her dress, the nipples becoming exposed to the cool air. They'd become erect then she just wouldn't be able to help herself. She just had to touch down there. She placed two fingers into her mouth. Her other hand she used to reach down into her pussy. She pounded her self with both hands wishing them to feel like Daddy's cock withering throughout her body.

She heard the cell door click and in walked a policeman, while she was displaying her most private areas to a man of the law. He cleared his throat before looking awkwardly at the ground. "My seniors have told me that as usual methods of interrogation have failed on you, we will have to resort to more unpleasant methods. " Cassie thought back to her interrogation earlier, where she'd been unable to reveal any details about Daddy. It surprised herself how little she knew about him when she'd been questioned. Picking herself up she pulled her skirt down and followed him out of the door and down the corridor.

He stopped in front of a door. "I'm really sorry. " he said. Opening the door he allowed her to walk in. This room reminded her of the basement back at home. It several scary contraptions which all on inspection had places where a woman could be tied to. Then it clicked. She looked behind her to see three men standing in the shadows. It was going to be a repeat of that night where she'd been tasered. From the likes of policemen they'd have the equipment to torture her for her sexual pleasure. She screamed and ran to the door, but it was locked. They were advancing on her, teeth bared in a grin like savage animals closing in on their kill. The first advanced on her and pressed his lips against hers. Her body quivered wanting to be fucked, but her mind refused. She pulled away in disgust at his boldness. "Don't tell me your not going to enjoy this whore."

"I'm not a whore. " she screamed, spitting in his face. "You'll respect your authority bitch. " His hand made contact with her face, leaving a bright red mark. The man in the middle revealed himself to be holding a ball gag. He placed it around her mouth and tightened it until she was no longer capable of speech. He then grabbed her arms and held them behind her back. Now she felt defenceless and all she could do was to listen to their voices. "If you decide you want to continue with this experience we will clear you of all charges convicted to your name. And you know that if you don't go through with this prison is definitely where you will spend the rest of your life. " Cassie sat there speechless at this offer. She could be raped to be freed of charges. Surely it wasn't going to be so bad, there wasn't much else they could do to surprise her. "Times ticking and of course as were policemen it would be against our job description to do anything without consent. " Without thinking Cassie nodded and immediately regretted that decision. "Correct answer bitch. "

They roughly grabbed her and tied her up. Her hands were tied behind her back and her stomach and legs had been hoisted up into the air. Her legs were held apart displaying her brilliantly pink pussy while her breasts dangled beneath her, elongated without any support. The tallest walked up to her, "You will address me as Sargent, him as Constable. "He pointed to his side where a black man with a huge cock stood. "And him as Inspector. " The final one crossed her path, smelling deeply of co lounge masking a more dreadful and pungent smell.

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In his hand he held two suction cups which he pressed onto her breasts. The Sargent flicked a switch and two tubes connected to the cups began to suck the air out. Cassie felt her boobs ballooning and compressing to fit to the side of the glass. She felt as if they were going to go numb with the pain, she wanted to scream and bite and kick. Of course she was completely unable, all defences to her body were unavailable.

SMACK

Cassie gasped as she felt a hand come into contact with her arse.

SMACK SMACK SMACK

Her ass was turning bright glowing red with each stroke that came down. She felt as if her ass was on fire, but that drove her sexual desires even further. "Like that whore" Constable screeched at her. Another hand came down on her, harder than before. She felt tormented and stretched. As if the pain was divided. Then she felt something prodding at the entrance to her asshole. It was incredibly thick and there was absolutely no way that would ever fit in her, but still it delved deeper into her. Her insides were splitting with pain, as her ass was thrust into by an unknown stranger. Then she felt something else make contact with the entrance to her pussy. Oh how much she wanted to be fucked, but not at a moment where her entire body was being tortured.

SMACK SMACK SMACK

More hands came down on her ass deepening the colour of red as blood rushed to the surface. And again something thick was pushed inside of her. How was it possible that her sexual organs hadn't been completely crushed by now? Her ass started quivering as both of the dildos inside her pussy and ass were switched on. The vibrations rattled her entire body. She could feel the pressure from every torment passing through every limb she had.

SMACK

Again she was hit again, heightening this mixture of deep torment and immense pleasure. Then she came out of all of it, over and over as her captors watched her wriggle and squirm. They were there laughing at her. It was cruel and unforgivable just as their notions suggested. "I bet you needed that." Inspector walked in front of her "We never said you could cum though, so maybe as a punishment we'll just leave you like this. " He slapped her on the face and all three casually strolled out of the room, leaving her in complete darkness.

Chapter 11

Cassie had no idea how long she had spent in this room. Her pussy ached from from cumming countless times. Every organ in her body screamed as she pushed to her next climax. This was complete torture, something even Daddy wouldn't do to her. All she wanted was him sitting beside her, comforting her, fucking her. What was wrong with her mind. Her Cassie was being punctured by various dildos and still she yearned to be pounded by a dick.

As if in answers to a prayer the door clicked. Shadowed in the light stood the constable, alone. A slither of hope spread through her body, but it disappeared into shivers of fear as she saw the box of sex toys he was carrying. He turned on the light allowing her only now to see her captor. His face was covered by a mask, shadowing his true features. His dark hair was covered by a police hat and below he was completely naked. This all felt like a game her and Daddy would play only more twisted.

"Now I want you to listen to me like a good little girl. " He walked forward until he was standing right in front of her, his dick pointing towards her mouth. "I'm going to fuck you now. If you resist you can guarantee a lengthy sentence, so just stay quite like the good little whore you are." Reaching behind her neck, he undid the gag leaving her mouth open for his cock to slip in. Slowly he pushed it into her mouth, right to the back of her throat. Out and in, thrusting harder and faster with every movement.

SLAP!

He struck her right across the face. "Work me like the whore you are." He growled at her and pushed her head further down on his cock. She couldn't breath both from his cock blocking her airways and the overwhelming emotions she was having, but still if she didn't act like a whore she'd never go back to Daddy. Reluctantly she swept her tongue over the top of his cock. He convulsed, pre-cum leaking out of the top of his cock. The taste of it was repulsive. Wasn't cum meant to be sweet? She could feel his cock squirming in her mouth, bursting with its eagerness to cum. The thought of him cumming reminded her of her thirst for Daddy. Nothing was like the pleasure he could give her, but had it all been in vain? After such brilliant nights she'd ended up sucking on some random guys cock, egging him on to cum as quickly as possible just so it would leave her mouth.

Determined to make him finish, she pulled her lips close together around his member and dragged back quickly, but wouldn't give him the pleasures of a intimate blowjob. Faster and faster she pushed her head up and down, in rhythm to the vibrating objects filling her sopping pussy and anus. His cock was growing as the cum worked its way up. She could feel the heat emanating from his pulsing cock. Then his vile substance filled her mouth. She coughed, spluttering his cum onto the stone floor below. Realising her mistake she stared up as his angered face.

"You clean that up, whore" He walked to the side of the room and adjusted the ropes holding Cassie so that her head was resting just above the floor. Cassie strained her head to reach the floor, her tongue only just able to reach the cold surface. She glided her tongue over the cold surface trying to collect the substance on her tongue.

SLAP!

He struck her against the cheek again. "Faster, bitch" A rough hand grabbed her neck and pushed it down to the floor. The bonds pulled on her body, digging deeper into the red welts it had created during the hours she'd been tied up. Every drop of cum was to be sucked up into her mouth and swallowed into her body. It was nothing like Daddy's. His was sweet, warm, delicious, this had was lying on a dirty floor, while she was

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forced to lap up the remains like a dog.

Finally the last part was sucked up into her mouth He released her neck, taking the pressure off her body. Then she dropped to the floor as he released her from her bonds. Pain filled her body as oxygen came back to her wounds. He came closer to her and slowly pulled the suction cups away from her enlarged breasts. She screamed as pain filled her body, her nipples were being dragged away from her body. They were one of the most sensitive parts and they were being in abused in a way they'd never had before. Her and Daddy had done bondage, but not like this. This was a terrible act of violence he would never befall upon her.

Rage filled her body. The she jumped at the man abusing her body. He grabbed her wrists and tied them together before throwing her back to the floor.. She could here a muffled laugh from behind the mask. "We don't want anything like that now do we. I think we may have to punish you for this." He said in a deep patronising voice. He flipped her over so that her backside was exposed. He stood up and walked to the box of sex toy. When he turned round there was a whip in his hands. Fear widened in her eyes, as she looked upon the whip.

CRACK!

The whip struck across her already painful ass checks.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

A gasp escaped her lips as another three red marks created a criss cross pattern on her ass. Tears leaked from her eyes as the pain spread throughout her body.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

The whip came down on her clit, sending the jolts of pain vibrating through her most sensitive areas. He flipped her over again and brung his lips towards her, drawing her into a kiss. Her face curled into a repulsed expression as he pulled away, leaving his saliva in her mouth. He knelt down and began trailing his hands along her body. Reaching her pussy he pulled the dildo out from her pussy and shoved it into her mouth. "I want you to taste yourself." He thrust the dilido back and forward into her mouth, forcing her to take in the dried cum covering the dildo. Next he remove the dilido and replaced it with the one recently removed from her mouth, before tying a gag over the top of the dildo so it pushed to the back of her throat, preventing her from breathing.

She struggled, trying to breath, but the dildo stuffed down her throat was preventing air from coming to her. His rough hands reached down and spread her legs, leaving her vulnerable to his touches. A finger was inserted into her streched anus. Then another finger was added, each pumping up and down in the crinkled hole. She wanted to moan through the gag as his fingers penetrated her. Why did this sex have to be so conflicting? She wanted nothing more to writher with pleasure, but him doing it was nothing but pure torture.

"I see your enjoying yourself." Cassie instantly snapped open her closed eyes, shocked he would even suggest that being raped was pleasurable. "In that case I think we should make this more of a punishment." With that he thrust his entire fist into Cassies gaping hole. Her screams, even though muffled by the dildo were still noticable and he did nothing, but smile as he thrust his hand deep into her ass. It felt as if he was ripping her in two. Every part of her body was in pain from this act. How much more she would have prefered him to fuck her and let her be.

He trust harder and harder until Cassie came to cum reluctantly. Pleasure filled her body, but every part of her ached from the unwanted intruder. Finally he removed his hand, drawing it out as slowly as possible so her

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asshole could feel every single ridge in his hand. "You should be free to go now. We'll send the forms round to your house later." He walked to the door leaving her lying a sopping mess on the cold stone floor. He halted at the door. "Maybe we could even have some more fun." And with that he left the room, leaving her in darkness once more.

Chapter 12

~~This is the last part for Working for Daddy so I hope you enjoy it. ; D

Cassie was brought back to the house by a policeman, each of which had only one thing on their mind. As 'legal' proceedings stated it was required that she was questioned with Daddy so that they could establish each other stories were the same before releasing her. The questioning was quick only taking five minutes each of them, but as Cassie was sitting back down on the sofa she realised her torment wasn't over.

Daddy nodded to the policeman from across the room who was slowly closing in on Cassie. He straddled her, his hips dangerously close to hers. His hands were sliding up her legs, until they reached her panties. She could feel his cold fingers sliding into her wet hole. "Wet for me I see" She replied with a glare. She was wet for Daddy not him, but he did know how to pleasure a woman. A moan escaped her lips as she leaned back against the sofa. He'd given up on fingering her and was pressing his solid dick against the entrance to her pulsating hole. She just wanted him to fuck her, then for Daddy to give her real pleasure.

The tip entered, forcing itself into the dark cavity. His hip thrust up against hers in solid motions. Further and further he pushed into her pussy. At least he wasn't as brutal as the torture earlier. Cassie looked over to Daddy who was leaning against a wall. She could tell he was into this watching his precious favourite being fucked by another man.

Cassie could feel herself reaching wet another climax. Every thrust of his body seemed to send ripples through her body. She wanted to be touched, caressed by the man she'd fallen in love with. Her eyes were closed trying to imagine that Daddy was fucking her, that his seed would be squirted into her sopping pussy. Each pant became deeper. She was so close. Her pussy was tightening around his cock, milking his cum from his body.

Then he climaxed, squirting his cum into her pussy. He retracted his dick, leaving a cream pie of cum behind, leaking from her satisfied pussy. She looked at Daddy expecting him to come and clean the mess of her pussy, but instead he stood by and watched as the policeman's mouth came down on her engorged clit. He delicately nibbled her clit, sending Cassie into a new wave of orgasm. He trailed his tongue down, carefully collecting every section of his cum and her juices. She could feel it exploring every ridge, getting use to the hole he'd recently ravished.

Then it penetrated her cleaning her insides. It was ticklish, causing her to squirm as he swept it around her pussy. Finally he removed his tongue leaving behind a clean pussy. Then he reached in and probed her mouth with his tongue, rubbing the murky taste of their mixed cum into her mouth. He held it for longer than he should, but still he pulled away. "This will have to come a regular meeting. About once of month I would say. Just to check up on possibly dangerous criminals." A maid then escorted him out of the room leaving her and Daddy alone. She walked closer to him before perching herself on his hip, but he forced her to stand. "We have a newcomer today and you might want to learn how the ritual works." And with that Daddy walked out the room as well.

Upstairs in the dormitory, the girls were dressed in the same black hoods they wore on the first day she was here. Tara was holding an extra robe which she gave to Cassie. Like the majority of the clothes they wore, it was extremely sexual. The robe was a tight fit around her body, accentuating her beautiful curves and adding that slight sense of mystery with a hood darkening her face. She felt and looked like a goddess, but that was nothing compared to the girl who was waiting outside the door when it reached dark. She had the most exotic colour of ivory skin, highlighting her sparkling black hair and eyes. She was a petite type, completely different from Cassie's body. There was no doubt about it that the maids uniform she would have to wear

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would look extremely sexy on her. But before she could get her uniform she had to be initiated.

They were standing in a semi-circle around a bonfire. In darkness it was hard to tell who was who, but she knew Tara was on one side of her, Angela on the other, with Daddy naked in the middle. As she was closest to the centre, Cassie was the one holding her luggage, which she was sure was containing nothing but thongs and extremely tight dresses like the one she was currently wearing. "Gemma is it, hmmm, such a beautiful name." Daddy started as he circled around her body. He gestured for Cassie to open the suitcase, which was full of the clothes of her suspicions. "This is your luggage is it not?" Gemma slowly nodded her head. "Throw it into the fire." Cassie proceeded to toss the clothes into the fire and watched as they burst into flames. The clothes were engulfed and faded into ash. Daddy then smacked Gemma bringing her attention back to the man looming behind her. "Nice, very nice, but I want to see what you have underneath."

Gemma pouted her lips and began to remove her clothing. First the two straps dragging them down her shoulders before taking them off her arms. Next she dragged her hands back up her body until they reached the top of the dress. She proceeded to take off the dress, pulling it up over the top of her head to reveal her provocative underwear. Soon that was taken off her body as well. The amount of time she took to remove her bra was extortionate. She peeled it off her body, only revealing the tinniest sections of her nipples, turning on every girl in the circle. Finally she reached the last item of clothing she was wearing. She bent over so her ass was sticking up in Daddy's face and pulled them down her legs. Cassie was sure he was receiving the most delicious views from this woman and it made her just a little bit more than jealous, seeing him staring so deeply into Gemma's cavernous pussy. This display was definitely more erotic than her tears of shame at stripping in front of so many people.

He was already closing in on her wet slit. Daddy was rubbing his mammoth dick against her body, still hardening with every thrust. Then with one quick stroke, he pushed his way into the new girl's pussy. He was harder and rougher than he was with Cassie. The way he was taking her from behind, the way she was squealing like a pig. It all felt a bit animalistic. However Cassie wanted nothing more to be taken like that after the absence of his dick for so long.

Soon every girl in the circle saw the tell tale signs that Daddy was going to cum. His breathing had increased, she was panting as he pushed into her. The two were moving together their hips slapping against each other until Daddy pushed his seed into cavernous depths. Together they came in unison, both screaming in pleasure as the girls around them watched in rapture.

"Well now you've been officially initiated, one of the girls will take you to the room and give you the uniform." He clicked his fingers. "Cassie. Take her." Cassie hurried forward and took Gemma by the hand. Beneath her hood she had a slight grin on her face knowing that she would be the first to get down on the hot new thing and have her sexual needs satisfied.

Getting up to the bedroom she pointed Gemma to the empty bed at the end of the room. "Your uniforms over there." She nodded her head to the maids outfit laying on the bed. Gemma began walking over to the bed, but Cassie put her hand on the back of her shoulder, stopped Gemma in her tracks. "But before you put on the dress, you could do something else." Cassie dragged her back to her own bed and laid down pushing her hood back. Gemma got the idea and spread Cassie's legs apart revealing her glistening pussy.

Gemma then went down on her using her obviously skilled tongue to cause sensations of pleasure to ripple through Cassie's body. Cassie gasped as Gemma bit clit. The pain of it was so delicious, so much so sending Cassie's body through into another one of her painful orgasms.

As it happened the girls got out their various dildos and it turned into a full blown orgy. Waking up the next morning Cassie definitely felt some kind of pain in her ass, but she wanted to hurry down to breakfast so that

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Daddy and she would be able to get down to business again. However getting down to breakfast she saw Gemma sitting in her seat beside Daddy, while his hand was exploring her skirts. Anger boiled up in Cassie for her stealing her sexual pleasure, but Tara gave her a look from across the table which told her to stop. She went over to sit by Tara, who was currently staring at Jessica and Angela. "This happens every time. He always gets a new favourite as soon as you do something wrong. It happened to Angela, Jessica, you and sometime in the future he'll get bored if Gemma as well."

Cassie went on staring realising that her time in prison had been enough to take her out of Daddies limelight and turn her into another one of his whores, but the problem was like every girl around the table she loved him too much to ever leave him.

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