By: monica maybe

Mothers marrage to Blake is a chance of reclaiming all they had lost. Wealth, privlege and security. However when the price is set for all the riches bestowed, Casey must pay the price with her innocence.



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CaseyBound 1

### **Table of Contents**

CaseyBound Chapter 1

chapter two

chapter three

CaseyBound Chapter 4

CaseyBound Chapter 5

CaseyBound Chapter 6

CaseyBound Chapter 7

Table of Contents 2

## CaseyBound: Chapter 1

��Chapter One �

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�The sun streamed through the window and a slight breeze fluttered the thread worn cotton panels. Unfortunately for the small body in the single bed underneath, the breeze was just as hot as the stuffy air that was already in the room. Casey stretched and moaned. "Saturday was thee longest day of the week "she thought.

Saturday was long for Casey because as a 16 year old, spending the day with her mother, whom constantly tried to reclaim her old life, was not fun.

 $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$  Casey thought about the day to come and dreaded the hours of etiquette training  $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$  and shopping thrift stores for designer cloths that wouldn't betray the empty cupboards and empty bank account.

Life didn't always turn out fair. And good guys sometimes finish last. Her father was a kind man who in the banking world was a respected and powerful. Life was full of dinner parties, private clubs and the best for little Casey. Mother was a perfect socialite, with charities and brunchs with the other wives who were blessed with rich husbands. Mother loved her role and was good at it. Until that is, her husband had the bad luck of being arrested for fraud. i.

�πi¿½ �Casey let her mind drift to those last few days before her life as she knew it ended. She was aware the was something wrong just by the glares between her parents. Kids always know when mommy and daddy are mad. Mother was shoutin.g and screaming. Words like embarrassment, failure, jail, stupid and swearing all mixed into a verbal assault that Casey had never witnessed before.�

�� "You piece of shit! You stupid little man. Do you know what you've done? We will be out on the street! With nothing! The house?" Mother screamed

��Casey's father just nodded�

"i/2";½" The beach house too?"

Again he nodded

"¿½"¿½" You fucking bastard! Our accounts are all frozen, none of the credit cards will work, the district attorney said that you will go to prison and everything we own now belongs to the government! Edward I lunch with his wife for fuck sake!"

�� "Jane please, I never meant for this to happen. I just got carried away, we will be fine, I promise" Edward pleaded.�

ïزِارُاتُوْرُاتُ "Fine? Are you insane? I am the gossip of the whole town! I will never be able to show my face at the club again!"

�π¿½Edward sighed and shrunk smaller in his chair "Honey we cannot afford the club dues right now... Until we get back on our feet we will have to adjust"

Jane walked over and slapped her husband of sixteen years in the mouth. "I hate you and I am ashamed to call you my husband. You are worthless." Jane hissed the last words through her perfect bleached teeth "i/½"i/2 Casey pretended everything was normal and continued going to her high end private school, but the other students soon overheard the rumors at home and peppered Casey with mean spirited questions. When will she have to visit her dad in the pen? They asked with a little smile on their lips

By the time she arrived home she was exhausted and tense. She wanted so badly to scream at her parents for forgetting she was a human being too and all this effected  $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$ !/2her as well, but proper young ladies do not speak to their  $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$ !/2elders that way, proper young ladies didn't worry their heads about matters of money. $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$ !/2  $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$ !/2  $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$ !/2  $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$ !/2  $\ddot{i}_{\ell}$ !/2 After what seemed like ages, but in reality was just a few days, tension in the house was so thick it was almost humming. After dinner Jane returned to her rooms to drink in peace, something she did every day for the past few weeks, and Edward looked across the eight foot long teak table at Casey.

Tears were in his soft brown eyes, that are exactly the same shade as hers. 1;1/2

"Honey I will love you forever,and I am so sorry" Casey didn't know what to say,so she just smiled and said " I love you too Dad"

That night as Casey slept upstairs and his wife lay passed out in the den, Edward had a long hot bath, then slit his wrists and bled to death.

ï; ½

Casey decided to stay in bed until Mother called to her. The heat was almost unbearable but the choice was easy, here or out there with Mother. Living in a trailor made of metal in the summer is unnatural Casey thought, but its better then the street. Dad has been dead for three years now and wishing it was different will solve nothing. Mother needed her and like it or not Casey needed her too. $\ddot{\imath}_{i}/2$ 

"Casey dear come out here I have some bad news" Jane called in a sing song voice, which made it seem to Casey that she did,t think it was bad at all.";1/2

" I have to cancel our shopping trip honey, I hope you will forgive me" Jane had a uncanny ability to disregard the obvious and go about her days in blissful disregard for Casey. Casey was thrilled there was a break in her routine and maybe she could go out of the yard and go swimming with the other teens in the trailer park, who Mother looked down at and wrinkled her nose like she smelled something bad at the mere mention of them.

"Thats ok Mother, I will find something else to do today. Maybe a walk?" Casey tested the waters, no dice.

" no no dear , I have someone I want you to meet, a gentleman that I've been having lunch with for awhile now"  $i_{\ell}^{1/2}$ 

Casey thought Mother was standing a bit taller, and at a closer look, the makeup on her face was more precise, her raven hair done without a flaw and the dress she was wearing looked new, as opposed to the slightly worn ones she found at the stores they shopped. $\ddot{i}_{\zeta}$ <sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>

"So who is he?" Casey asked. Casually i; ½looking in the cupboard for some bread for toast.

"well" Jane gushed "he is an attorney from Dallas that just moved here, We met at a church function, and he is a sweet, handsome and very wealthy, so please make a good impression"

 $i_{\ell} \frac{1}{2} i_{\ell} \frac{1}{2} i_{\ell} \frac{1}{2} i_{\ell} \frac{1}{2}$  The first thing that came to Caseys mind was how happy Mother looked. The smile she saw spread across her pale cheeks was genuine . The second was, wait a second, wasn't he supposed to be trying to make a good impression me?

## Chapter 2: chapter two

#### Chapter two

Casey and Mother took a taxi from the trailor park to across town, Jane payed the fare with what Casey was sure was her last forty dollars. As they crossed the street Casey noticed that the gates to the property were left open and a paved drive curved to the left. Trees and bushes made a canopy over their heads as they briskly walked toward the house. The house itself was huge and at once Casey felt uncomfortable in her shorts and flipflops. But on they marched to to click click of Mothers heels. As they neared the door it swung open and a tall man, perfectly tanned, with broad shoulders and dark hair stepped out. The suit he wore Casey was sure cost more than the trailer she lived in and by the way it hugged his long legs and chest it was handmade, just for hi. A dash of white hair at his temples just added to his image of wealth and maturity. He greated Jane with a broad smile and a chaste kiss on the forhead. Odd Casey thought. On the forhead? But before Casey thought to much about that he turned to greet her.

" You must be Casey! How nice to finally meet you my dear, Your mother told me you were a pretty girl however she failed to mention you are simply stunning"

Casey didn't know what to say, she wasn't used to flattery, especially from a man.

- " Thank you, you have a beautiful home Mr.....er"
- " Mr Heartford Casey, but I hope you will call me Blake." Casey noticed a brief glance Mr. Heartford gave Mother and just as fast Jane apologized.
- " I am so sorry my dear, I was so excited about our day that I completely forgot to mention your name please say you forgive me " she pleaded.
- "Please dear, alls forgiven, lets go inside and have a glass of sweet tea" Black replied, again his smile returned. And the girls followed him inside the cool foray.

Casey took in the room as Jane and Blake made chit chat about the heat and the church. The walls were all cream with white marble floors, a huge vase of flowers sat apon the round table, again in tones of cream and white. The stairway that led to the upstairs was on the right, curving up to a carpeted hallway with white doors overlooking Casey. It was simple and clean and the most beautiful home Casey had ever seen. The house they lived in before Edwards death was nice as well however this spoke of old money, never ending wealth that builds over generations.

- "Come ladies I have lunch set out in the garden, there is a breeze and it should be nice under the arbor" Blake said as he ushered through the french doors leading to a professionally landscaped garden brimming with roses and every white and cream flower you could imagine, it was breath taking.
- "Wow Mr.... I mean Blake, this is so beautiful, have you live here long?"Casey asked, eyes wide as her head swiveled back and forth trying to take it all in in one look.
- " I have had this house all my life but never lived in it until four months ago, It was in the family but nothing ever drew me here, so it was empty aside from a gardener and a house keeper." Blake replied
- "But now of course, I will make this.my home"
- "Blake can we tell her right away, I am so excited, I can hardly contain it, please?" Jane looked up and smiled at him like a puppy looks at a sock. Casey didn't notice the exchange, she was smelling an exotic looking orchid by the step to the patio.
- "Tell me what?" Casey said, just catch a bit of the conversation
- "Well" jane started still glancing at Black for approval, and he nodded so she continued "Black has asked me to be his wife and I of course excepted.....and. The ceremony is in a week"
- " What? " Casey gasped " Wow ...um...I ...um.."
- "I am so glad you are happy Casey and we are going to live here with Blake and be a family" Jane said, unaware that Casey didn't say she was happy, but Casey knew that was par for Mother. She heard what she wanted to hear and disregards the rest.
- "Your mother and I have made all the plans, so you just need to go do some shopping and be there on time" Blake instructed "It will be a civil affair with just the close family, private, just the way we like things, isn't that right my love"

"Yes, just the way we like things" Chimed Jane

Never before, when dad was living was Mother anything but small and private, Casey thought, There was two hundred guests at her tenth birthday, and they rented a whole floor and the ball room in the most lavish hotel in town for Mothers thirtieth. But small was totally OK with Casey so she smiled and listened to Jane telling her about the secret love affair they had been having and how excited they both were to let her in on it. Casey smiled and nodded when she was expected too and all the while her mind was racing to catch up to the huge changes that were happening.

Five days later Casey along with Jane moved in with Blake. Everything was so fast that even Casey's lost Saturdays wardrobe was just jammed into bags unfolded. That was all they had to move, everything was declared trash by mother at packing time. Even the pictures of her father was left for the next tenants to throw out. The wedding was indeed small with just Casey, Mother, Blake and his lawyer standing in front of the judge. Cake was served with coffee and everyone left. There would be no honeymoon, as Blake didn't see it fit to leave so soon after the wedding, when he and Casey we just getting to know each other, Jane of course agreed.

The next morning over breakfast Blake declared" Darling, why don't you take the day, go to the spa, relax and finish off you new wardrob, Casey and I will get to know each other a little better"

Jane looked back and forth from her new husband to her daughter and agreed, as she rose she leaned down and whispered into Caseys ear "Don't make a bad impression" Then Jane walked around the table and bend to kiss Blake, however he positioned his bead that she missed his mouth and caught his smooth cheek. With just a slight hesitation she straighten up and glided out of the room. It had been a few years since Jane could spend the day shopping and relaxing in a spa.

"Come into the den Casey, so we can talk" Blake said over his shoulder as he left the room, Casey smoothed her auburn hair down ,took a deep breath and followed.

"Sit here beside me" Blake instructed, patting the silk on the sofa seat next to him.

Casey sat down and smiled up at him, waiting for the 'I love you mother and we can be friends speech' she was sure was comming.

"Casey, I am going to make you a promise, I will never be untruthful with you, never lie, do you understand?" Blake started,

"and I am going to let you know how this arrangement is going to work" he continued

Casey frowned now, wondering what he meant by arrangement.

"Your mother is happy and she has everything she lost, she will reenter society as I see fit and will have more money at her finger tips than you can imagine. Now for her to have all that, it comes at a price. Nothing is free. You my dear will pay the bills."

Casey stared blankly into Blakes handsome face, Still not understanding what he was saying. Her heart started beating loudly that Casey could hear the drum in her ears.

"What do you mean?" she whispered

Blake smiled and rested his hand over Caseys, covering it completely.

"You will do as I say, say what I want you to say, and never lie, am I being clear?" Blakes thumb started rubbing the back of Caseys hand.

"You and your mother will never in your lives want for anything, everything will be payed for, and it will be the best. I am a very powerful man, if you refuse to pay your end of this arrangement then I will make sure your mother lands in an asylum, and you will be sent to a group home for troubled teens" Blake hand continued to caress, moving up Caseys hand to her forarm.

"Do not test me, If you try to tell your mother she will not believe you, and you know I am accurate in that" He stroked Caseys biceps with the back of his hand. ". Now I was some questions for you, assume if I am asking you a question I already know the answer, So do not lie and answer yes or no."

Panic pulsed through Casey as she struggled to accept what was happening. She nodded to Blake.

"Good girl, now, are you a virgin?" Blake asked. Caseys heart beat pounded, and her panic kicked up a notch. "yes" she whispered

" Have you ever had a boyfriend?"

- " No" Casey replied, she could feel the heat in her face as Blake placed his other hand on her bare thigh, pushing the hem of her new sundress up slightly.
- "have you ever sucked a cock?" he asked casually, a small smile playing on the corner of his full lips. Casey tensed her legs together as his hand slowly moved to the inside of her thigh and her hem crept up further still. Every inch of her body wanted to flee but Blakes words rung in her head. Casey believed he would send Mother away and he would follow through with his threats, and who could she turn to for help? No friends, no family aside from Mother, who would never believe this was happening.
- " no" Casey answered, tears filling her eyes.
- "Perfect, no bad habits. I will teach you how I like my dick sucked, starting now" As he pushed his hand further and lightly rubbed the panties at the apex of Caseys legs. "Do exactly what I tell you, stand up infront of me and take off all your cloths so I can get a better look at you" Black said thickly, Casey sat there shocked, her whole body started to violently tremble, this has to be a bad dream she screamed in her head.
- "Make me ask you again, I dare you" Blake hissed, his face hardening. Casey stood on shaking legs.
- " Please don't do this , please please" Casey pleaded as the tears rolled down her flushed face
- "I have already done it, now its time to collect" Blake leaned back on the sofa and smiled up at Casey. Slowly she slide the straps down off her shoulders and reached around to grasp the tiny zipper under her arm. She was trembling so hard that her fingers couldn't seem to grab the clasp. Her breath was comming out in little gasps. Blake just watched her fumble, looking like a wolf about to eat a rabbit. Finally the zipper came down and the dress crumpled at Caseys feet.
- " take off the panties and bra as well " Blake commanded and Casey felt that she would burn up right there on the white rug from embarrassment. She did as he asked and stood naked infront of him.
- "Turn slowly so I can see all of you" Black let his eyes roam over every inch of her. Her flat stomach dipped perfectly to her mound covered in dark short curls. Her breasts were small with slightly upturned soft pink nipples that stood erect . As Casey turned her bottom was flawless and well rounded, with two dimples at the crevice where her butt meets her back. Blakes bulge in his pants grew larger and strained agains his belt. He needed release, he wanted to take what was his now, right here on the sofa, but he didn't want to rush. He had all the time in the world to play with her. He knew he had her, she was trapped and had no one to turn to. Comming inside that sweet mouth would do for today. Let her taste me he thought. Then let her process what happened here. Then she will be better when he did open her up.
- "good girl" he purred as he reached for a cushion. Placing it on the floor Blake stood infront of it.
- "come here Casey, "Casey took two steps to stand infront of him. The top of her head was only at his shoulder so when he tipped her chin up to look at him her hair swept across her bare bottom. Blake reached down and cupped her mound, letting his middle finger slide across her clit. Casey squeezed her eyes shut and bit her lip to stop a sob from escaping.
- "Open your eyes and do not close them again. You will not block out what is happening. I want you to remember every detail little one. Now kneel on that cushion at you feet"
- Casey placed her knees on the cushion and bowed her head so as not to look up and see what was position so near her face. Blakes erection was obvious and Casey was terrified about what was about to happen. She could hear him opening his belt and zipper and releasing his dick above her but Casey still prayed this would not happen. Blake placed his hand on Caseys head and tipped her head back. She wanted to close her eyes to the sight of his hard cock in her face. But again Black warned her.
- "eyes stay open. Now open your mouth as well. Be mindful of your teeth . If you bite me I will snap you neck right here and tell you mother you fell down the staircase. Understand?" All Casey could do was nod yes. Slowly she opened her mouth a bit.
- " wider" Blake snapped ,Casey did
- Blake watched as the head of his cock passed her lips and he could feel the wetness of her tongue inside. Her mouth felt so hot around his cock that he had to restain himself from burying it down her thoat.,
- "mmmm that a girl, open wider and use your tongue to stroke it"
- Casey did as instructed and opened her mouth wider, Blake slowly slide in and out pushing further to the back of her mouth with every entry. Soon there was slick saliva covering his head and shaft and as he withdrew it dripped across Caseys breasts. Casey thought he was through so she started to move away from Blake and

wipe at the wetness around her mouth.

"Leave the spit on your face and tits love. I think it looks good on you. Come here and milk the cum out of my cock like a good little whore"

A sob escaped Caseys as she leaned back in and opened her lips once again. Blake could no longer contain himself and shoved his cock down her thoat and held her by the hair so that she couldn't pull away. Casey tryed to breath but couldn't and pushed against his legs .

"mmmm god yes" Blake gasped as he withdrew and watched her gag and spit ran down her belly. Again he slide down her thoat pauseing for a second and withdrawing fully. Over and over he did this until he could feel the sperm rising and the head of his cock ready to explode

"I'm going to cum in your mouth and you will lap every drop up, drink it like your life depends on it, because it does" Blake growled all the while raping Caseys mouth.

Casey was sure she would vomit if he didn't stop gagging her, forgeting her warning she tryed to close her eyes to the assault.

"Open those eyes so you can watch me orgasm" Blake gasped and just as there eyes met Casey felt his dick swell even bigger and hot creamy liquid spray the inside of her mouth. Blake called out a guttural "Yeesssss!" and stayed in as his cock pulsed over and over again.

"now swallow it" He commanded as he pulled.out. Every instinct told Casey to spit out the foreign tasting goo in her mouth. But fear made her swallow. Still she could taste it and couldn't wait to brush it out of her mouth. Blake patted her on the head and walked out, fastening his pants as he walked, leaving the traumatized Casey to herself.

### **Chapter 3: chapter three**

#### Chapter three

The remainder of the day Casey spent in her room, the immense bathroom off her bedroom bellowed steam across the carpet, from the fourth shower of the day. Casey lay on her bed crying until all her tears were gone. What will she do. She was living with a monster she thought. Just as the options were being weighed the door burst open and Mother stood in the doorway looking like she just stepped out of the pages of Vogue. Casey sat up and greeted Jane.

"Hello Mother.. Umm how was your day?"

" Don't Hello me young lady" Jane spit. "How are you so stupid and selfish!"

"What are you talking about?" Casey was confused, she was assaulted today and now getting chewed out by the mother she was protecting.

"You know very well what I am talking about! Blake told me everything!"

Casey s blood turned cold, be told her what he did to me and she is mad at me? Casey thought. The little grip Casey had was slipping

"Everything he has done for us and you treat him like that? All he wanted to do is talk and you told him we were better off without him! Are you MAD!! Do you just love to see me suffer?" Jane ranted "Blake suggested I start seeing Dr. MacDonald and you know what, I am going to. I just don't know how else i am going to be able to cope with you. I raised you to behave and act like a lady. You are becoming a disappointment to me. Just do whats expected of you and we will both reap the rewards.. Is that understood". Jane stopped for a breath, "Promise me Casey" She demanded

" ok " Casey whispered, feeling like her whole world just came to rest in the pit of her stomach "Well I should hope so" Mother huffed, spinning on her new pump and slamming the door behind her.

The following days drifted by like everything was normal, Casey wanted to believe it never happened. Sitting in the garden reading was how she spent her days, staying away from Blake was easy to do because he didn't seem to go out of his way to see her. Casey even started to believe it could be a bad dream, and life would be good if that day never happened. Casey had thought a lot about telling someone what Blake did to her, but as time passed and Casey met the most powerful men and women for fourhundred miles, come to the house and grovel to Blake. The threats he had promised become written in stone. He was a puppeteer, and had his finger on everyone who held anykind of power who could help. Judges, lawyers, Police Captains, politicians, and even the Governor and his mistress came to speak to Blake in his office. Casey knew his office was in the house, just off the den, but had never been in it. When the seven foot double doors shut, you could hear it across the downstairs. Bang. If he was not happy to see his guest then the doors sounded like a shotgun blast when he slammed them shut. Casey hoped she never had to enter that office. Lives were made or broken in there. A shiver ran down Caseys spine. She had seen dangerous people before, In the trailor park there were dealers full of tattoos leering at her as she walked by, there was man who returned from jail after serving time for beating his wife to death, however, none of them were as frightening or dangerous then the man who her mother married. Casey was sure he could make people disappear and no one would ask questions. Casey was stuck where she was and would have to do exactly as he wanted she thought. Tears threatened again but Casey blinked them back. I am sixteen, in two years I will go to college, and be free of this prison. Can I avoid him for two years? Casey pondered I hope so.

Dinner was the same as every other night. Casey was silent and kept her head down through the meal as not to have to look at her attacker. Mother prattled on about the club and this person and that person. Casey could hear Blakes deep voice respond to her questions and inquire how so and so was faring. Jane was chatty more than useal, mostly in part to the pills Dr. MacDonald put her on for a condition he said was due to the trauma she suppered with the death of her first husband. Her eyes were glassy and as the day wore on, her speak becomes slower. She was retiring to her room as early as eight in the evening everynight. Tonight was no different, Jane left her dinner mostly uneaten and left the table to make her way to bed. As Mother rose to leave, so did Casey, not wanting to be alone with Blake.

"Sit" Blake commanded as Jane left the room, Casey wasn't fast enough with her exit. She returned to her seat and put her head down again.

"Casey," Blake began "Tonight I would like to get to know you even better. There is some cloths waiting for you on your bed, go upstairs and shower, put them on and come down to the den".

Casey bit her lip and looked at Blake. He sat back and stared back at her, a smile spread across his handsome face. Casey wanted to spit in that face.

"Do it now girl and do it fast, fuck around and things will only be worse for you" Blake said.

Casey nodded and rose from the table. Her mind running trying to find a way to escape. All the doors and windows were locked and alarmed. Mother was in a deep drug induced sleep and was no help even if she was lucid. By the time Casey entered her room she was shaking and her breath was comming out in little gasps. She had no choice, no power over her own body. He will take what he wants and there was nothing she could do to stop him. Maybe if she just did everything he asked it will be over soon and she could go back to her books and the lovely garden.

On the bed was a white slip and Caseys tummy flipped. She walked past it to the bathroom and undressed and showered quickly. Returning to her bedroom she looked down at the nightie. Swallowing the bile that threatened to rise she slipped it over her head and walked bare footed down the staircase and into the den. Blake was standing along side the fireplace with a crystal glass in his hand, swirling the amber liquid inside. He looked relaxed and he smiled as she entered.

"Ah there you are, you look good enough to eat" Casey stared at the floor and covered herself the best she could with her hands as the fabric barely overed her crotch and chest.

"You modesty is sweet my dear," Blake said, "Follow me into my office, there is something I would like to show you."

Panic pulsed through Casey and the flight response urging her to flee, Casey couldn't seem to make her feet move. Blake crossed the room in long strides and grabbed her by the back of her hair, dragging her along with him through the doors. Once inside he continued across the room to a bookshelf that ran across the back wall behind the huge desk. Reaching out with his free hand tipped a book and the section of shelves clicked and swung inward. Blake dragged Casey though the portal and into another room. It was white and in the middle was a double bed. There were handcuffs hanging from each corner of the bed. There was even a large wooden stock in one corner. Layed out on what looked like a work bench was various leather whips, sex toys and other things Casey didn't recognize. Her eyes widen and she succumbed to the fear and started to kick and swing . A blow landed on Blakes chest to no effect.

"Now i will show you now bad it can be you little bitch" he growled as he threw her to the floor.

### **Chapter 4**

Casey hit the floor and scrambled to the nearest corner. Wide eyed and terrified she watched as Blake strode towards her. His strong jaw was clinched and the muscles in his neck was popping out. The fire in his eyes convinced Casey he would kill her in the horrible room. He grabbed her buy her hair and dragged her towards a wooden bench with leather padding on the top. The top of the bench was only a foot wide and he bent Casey over it. Reaching around her waist a heavy leather strap was tightly secured around her hips. Casey was crying and kicking but couldn't release her self .Blake grabbed on ankle and bound it to the base and then the other. Casey was now bent over with her legs tied partly open, from the waist up was hanging over the other side, she could raise her chest and head up, but not enough to straighten. Her bottom was in the air for all to see, Casey was thankful for the panties that covered her. Behind her she could hear Blake getting something from the bench and returning to stand behind her.

"Casey this is a totally secure and sound proof room, so feel free to scream if you need to". Blake said as he rubbed her pussy over her panties.

" you are going to be sore tomorrow" he added with a chuckle as he tore her panties free exposing her ass and pussy to him.

"mmmm look at that little pink pussy and asshole. We are going to open you up baby" Blake grabbed her ass cheeks and raised her a bit more spreading them open. Casey struggled and screamed for her mother, and Blake rubbed his rock hard cock up and down her crack. She felt him move off her and she sobbed and pleaded to be released

"Shut up or i will gag you, you need to learn some manners. Only speak if i ask you to, understand. And address me as Sir" Casey couldn't believe this was happening, anger rose up and she screamed even louder. "You fucking asshole" she screamed

#### WHACK

The pain exploded across Caseys bottom.

#### **WHACK**

Caseys legs buckled from the force and whatever he was hitting her with also stung her pussy lips. She had never experienced anything so brutal and humiliating. He was spanking her with something!!

Blake stepped around the bench and lifted Caseys head by the hair. He bent and looked in her face, Casey opened her eyes and discovered he was totally naked, his cock stood straight up, she looked up to his face and it was flushed with lust.

" Your ass and pussy look good pink, but its looks amazing red" Black growled " you see what happens when you are a bad little whore? Tell me your sorry"

Casey just stared into his face and couldn't beleive that it was real

- "Fine have it your way" Blake sneered as he let her go and stepped back around to Caseys bottom
- " Im sorry im sorry " Casey yelled as she heard him pick something up
- "Too late"Blake said . WHACK WHACK WHACK

Again he came around to Caseys front , she chanted Sorry, sorry sorry over and over. Blake stood in front of her and said in a soft purr. " Show me how sorry you are"

Casey raised her head and Blakes dick was infront of her face, she turned her head away

WHACK He had swung the tool he was using across her back to hit her ass, in fact it curled and struck her pussy harder, Casey screamed and tears streamed down her face. She turned her head back to Blakes rod. In his hand he has a three foot long thick leather belt in the other he tipped his dick to her mouth.

"Now show me how you can be a good girl" Casey enclosed his cock in her mouth and waited for him to pump it like he had done before

"No no you suck it . Use your mouth to stroke it "Blake instructed. He stood still as Casey slide her mouth up and down over the top of his head. "Deeper" He gasped as Casey tried to fit his big size further in her mouth. "Fuck you suck cock good, your mouth is so wet and hot, but no jizz for you yet" Blake said as he pulled out of Caseys mouth.

Chapter 4 11

Black walked across the room and grabbed something else and returned to Casey bottom. Casey could hear him rustling and then felt him rub oil across her crack. She grateful for the cool feeling to ease the hotness of her ass, then she could hear a humming sound before she felt the instrument placed on her clit. It felt good but Casey wished otherwise. A soft moan escaped her lips as he rubbed it back and forth across her womenhood. Wetness dampen her curls and her clit swelled to a hard little button. "oh god please stop" Casey moaned as her orgasm built and built , just as release was comming Blake moved the vibrator away . Stunned Casey shifted her head and cryed a fresh batch of hot tears.

Black set aside the toy and stepped up behind Casey, grabbing her cheeks he spread them wide and slipped a finger into her asshole. Casey went wild bucking and screaming with every ounce of energy she had but Blake pushed another finger inside her.

"shut that fuck hole under your nose" Blake hissed as he pulled his fingers out and reached for a gag. He shoved the ball past her teeth and fasten it in the back of her head." there thats better" He chuckled as he resumed fingering her hole. When Casey felt him withdraw his fingers the second time she relaxed a little, maybe he lost interest and would move on, but when she felt him stroke the head of his penis on her asshole. Realization set in on what was about to happen. Casey fought the bindings and screamed against her gag, but Blake pushed his head into her and rode out her bucking.

"The more you tense to keep me out the more it will hurt" Blake said matter of fact, Casey was panting and sweating, her back was slick with sweat, but for all her efforts Blake was going to get what he wanted. He pushed inside her slowly and moaned as he buried his whole rod as deep as it would go, as he started short pumps Casey sobbed at the tearing pain. With every push she could hear him moan at the pleasure he was having, she could feel his testicles bounce on her injured pussy lips. Blake thrusts became longer and more forceful as he came closer to climax, until his thighs were loudly slapping against hers. Casey grunted from the force of Blakes trusts, he grabbed her hair and twisted her head back painfully and used it for leverage. He pushed and spilled cum inside Caseys rectum, and with a long sigh withdrew from her.

Blake opened a door behind Casey and she heard water running. She guessed he was washing her rape off himself and hoped he would offer her the same mercy. He returned and slaped her sore bottom with his hand. "Casey, tell me how grateful you are to have me open a new fuck hole for you" Blake demanded as he removed the gag. Casey slowly closed her stiff jaws and tryed to do what she was told, She repeated his words back to him and he smiled and kissed her mouth.

"Good girl. You don't know it yet but I did you a favor. I last far longer the second time and an hour slamming that ass would leave you in bad shape. Can't have you not being able to sit for two weeks"

Chapter 4 12

### **Chapter 5**

#### Chapter five

Casey was so weak that when the restaints were removed she slid to the floor in a heap. She curled into the fetal position and wrapped her arms around herself. She just wanted to close her eyes and wake up someone else. Or better yet, not wake up at all. Blake scooped her small frame up in his arms like she was nothing and cradled her against his chest. Caseys bottom lip was trembling slightly and Blake stood in the middle of the room looking down at his prize. He sighed wondering if he should put her to bed now and let her rest or continue with her education. He decided to let her sleep for an hour then continue. A bit of rest will give her some energy to fight back. If he took her now, she would just lie there, and thats no fun. So Blake layed Casey down across the bed and smoothed her hair that was stuck to her cheek. Casey didn't stir as he placed her wrists into the cuffs. There he thought, incase she wakes before I return.

Casey was having a sweet dream when awareness crept over her sleep. She groaned in protest when her peace was broken with Blake securing her ankles to the bottom corners of the double bed she was stretched out on. "Please let me go, I just want it to stop now ok? Please, I will do whatever you want tomorrow Ok? Just stop for right now Ok?" Casey bargained

"No Casey, its been my experience that opening a new toy should all be done in the same night", Blake explained "You can do this sweetheart" Blake said in a tone that almost sounded like affection as he stroked her hair.

"No, no no "Casey pleaded as his hands moved over her body, fondling her firm breasts, cupping one, then the other. Blake lowered his head and licked and sucked her nipples until they were hard nubs in his mouth. Casey couldn't help but noticing her body responding to the attention. She swirmed under is mouth but remained silent. She watched has Blakes head went lower to her stomach and lower still until his mouth was above her slit. He looked up at Casey and was pleased she was watching his progress, a smirk was on his lips when his tongue flicked out to taste her.

A jolt shot from her crutch and Casey jumped, Blake flicked his tongue again and her reaction was the same. The pain from the spanking of her pussy was gone but the whole area was extremely sensitive. Blake opened her hood to gain better access to her clit and sucked it into his mouth and rolled his tongue on it. Casey gasped at the pleasure of what he was doing, electric shocks were running down her legs. On and on Blake licked and sucked until Casey was moaning, arching her back and rolling her head from side to side. She was throbbing so hard that her legs were trembling, and all the blood seemed to be pooling in her clit, a tide was building and just as it was about to crest Blake pulled away and looked up at Casey.

"do you want to cum on my face? Ha ha yes I think you do. Ask me Please, and you will" Casey stared at Blake, the days events all but disappeared, the intense throbbing in her pussy was all Casey could think about, the release his mouth would give her.

"Please" Casey breathed, Blake returned his attentions to pussy and again and Casey felt her orgasm build and explode over Blakes mouth. Wetness pulsed out of her hole and soaked the bed beneath her. Casey cryed out and and panted from the pleasure of it.

Blake lifted off the bed and returned with a vibrator, he layed that on her still hard clit and turned it on. "Show me how you can squirt sweet thing" Blake said. Casey arched her back and curled her toes, moaning and moaning as another orgasm rocked her body, again she gushed.

"You are ready to be fucked now aren't you" Blake growled as the positioned himself between her legs, "open your eyes and look at me Casey" he said, Casey obeyed and looked into Blakes eyes as he grasped his manhood and positioned himself at her entrance. Slowly he entered her and Casey could feel her stretch around him painfully. Her eyes widened as she took more of him in her until he stopped at her barrier. Blake reached up and took her neck in his hand. Slowly he pushed further and searing pain ripped through where pleasure was a moment ago.

"Oh ya you are so tight and wet" Blake gasped and continued to push himself inside. Withdrawing he moaned and Casey whimpered. Again he thrust, more forceful this time, squeezing slightly on her neck. In and out he drove himself into Casey, all the while he never took his eyes off Caseys face. He kept the pressure on her

Chapter 5

neck to remind her who was in charge. Blake couldn't believe how good she felt under him, but he couldn't get enough of his cock in her. Pulling out completely he leaned back and unclasped her ankle. When her leg was free Casey tryed to close it over the other. Blake hooked his arm under her knee and put his weight against it, pulling her leg up and open. Casey tried to lower it but Blake grabbed her again by the neck and squeezed, giving her a warning glare. He drove himself fully into her and grinded his hips.

"Thats right, take that cock. Take it, oh ya take that big cock, Thats a girl" He chanted as he drove himself fully into her over and over. Blake pumped and pumped in and out, every time he would withdraw the muscles in her cunt contracted and grasped the head of his cock. He was quickly losing his grip on his lust and faster he fucked her. Harder and harder he pushed into her. Everytime he could feel her muscles grasp him. Cum rose up his dick and Blake concentrated to keep it from spilling.

Casey felt Blakes balls slapping against her sore ass. The force of his thrusts was brutal and the pain seemed to spread all the way into her belly. Sweat glistened of his chest and his face was twisted in a mask of total abandonment. Suddenly he pulled out and drove two fingers inside her, curling them up to hit her g spot. As soon as he started rubbing inside her Casey could feel exquisite tingling and pressure building. The pain gave way to the climax as Casey cryed out and squirted over his hand and up hisq arm. Tears of shame and hatred for her own body, as well as for Blake ran down her face and anger coursed through her limbs. Casey kicked out with her free leg and connected with Blakes side spinning him slightly. She was so small compared to his bulk. He grabbed her ankle and lifted it back so far it was almost touching her ear. He entered her again but with only a fraction of his length and pumped his dick on her g spot again. Faster and faster the fucked her and again Casey knew her body would betray her. With a scream she sprayed across her belly and thighs. Blake drove him self fully inside her and Casey screamed again but out of pain. Three pumps and and Blake pulled out fully and came across Caseys already wet tummy.

Both were panting and trembling as Blake undid the cuffs. Casey rolled on her side to cover herself and shivered there for a moment. Laying down, Blake spooned into her and hugged her close to him.Breathing in deeply he hummed in contentment. Casey lay there wondering if it was rape when she had orgasms herself. How could she get pleasure after being beated and sodimized, her virginity stolen and yet climaxing too. What sort of person is she. What sort of man is he to make her do those things. Blakes power over her was not only physical, but he now was in her head.

Chapter 5

## Chapter 6

#### Chapter Six

Casey woke in her own bed, the sun shone through the floor to ceiling windows, making her whole room glow in the cheery light. She stretched and the soft sheets felt like sand paper on her behind. Oh God, Casey thought as the previous nights events came rushing back in vivid detail. She jumped out of bed and rushed to the mirror on her wall. The full length view showed no outwardly signs of the abuse. The only evidence was the red welts cross her buttocks. Her anus and vagina were humming with discomfort, and raising her cheeks Casey discovered they too were and angry red. Dryed semen was on her, and Casey dashed for the shower. Like a women possessed she scrubed and lathered and scrubed again until her whole skin was pink. Wrapping herself in her robe, she returned to bed and pulled the blankets back over her head. Sleep was not going to come and steal her away from her nightmare any more today and after an hour of replaying her assault in her mind, she sighed and threw her covers back once more. Might as well get dressed and go out to the garden, Casey thought, and doned soft shorts and a tank to wear. Underwear was not an option this morning, the chafing would be too much on her raw bottom. Dressed, Casey coiled her long tresses in a bun, grabbed a book and made her way down the stairs.

"Well look who decided to join the land of the living!" Jane exclaimed at the foot of the stairs. Dressed in a white tennis outfit that Casey had never seen, the pleated skirt was flared out around her long legs and she twirled around for Casey to see. "Do you like it?" Mother asked, giggling like a school girl "Blake surprised me this morning with it and a new racket, shoes and private lessons! I start today, He said he would like to play doubles with the Senator and his wife, but I needed some lessons first "Mother gushed almost skipping to the door with racket in hand.

"I saved lunch for you, its in the kitchen and Blake is working, so keep it down. Don't answer the phone, he will get it in his office...umm Am I forgetting anything....yes.. I wanted to tell you to start thinking about schools. There are three that has invited you for the fall term. The papers on them are in the kitchen, look them over and we will talk over dinner which one you will attend. Bye sweety" And just like that, Jane was out the door. Casey went to the window and watched her mother climb into a shining new BMW. Mother seemed much more alert today Casey mused. But like always she didn't have a clue. What would Jane choose, she pondered, All these things or me, Casey knew the answer, however that was better left alone. In the kitchen the housekeeper was loading dishes into the dishwasher and humming a happy tune. On the marble island were a stack of glossy brochures for exclusive private schools. Casey had already decided she would pick the one that would be far enough away that boarding there would be a must. Living away would be like a gift sent to heaven, but Casey had a suspicion Blake would not allow that to happen. The food Jane had mentioned sat beside the papers and Casey decided to take the sandwiches and a bottle of water with her to the garden. As she made her way through the house to the back doors that overlooked the garden a man was leaving the den in a white workmens overalls, with a heavy belt on his hip full of pliers and screw drivers and tools of his trade. Casey stepped aside to let him pass and noticed on his back that he worked for a security firm. She watched him go up the stairs and disappear on the second floor. As she turned she bumped into Blake.

"Good afternoon, sleepy head " Blake chuckled, grasping Caseys shoulders to steady her " Did you sleep well darling"

Casey looked up at him and shot him a glare, hoping she looked more pissed off then terrified.

"Fine" She replied stepping back and shaking off his hands. Shame and fury coursed through Casey and she to feel her cheeks burning.

The smile on Blakes lips faltered a bit and a hard look crossed his face. He again placed his hands on Caseys shoulders and squeezed, just a little.

"Fine what?"He asked

"fine...sir" Casey grated out through her clenched teeth. His smile returned and he released Casey.

"Thats better. Now I guess you are wondering why I am adding more security, Its more for the people in the house then for intruders, I installed cameras and a one way intercome in all the rooms, so that I can keep an

Chapter 6 15

eye on my ladies from my office. Plus if I need you, it will save me the trouble of walking to the other side of the house. "Blake explained "I will always be watching you Casey"

A shudder ran down Caseys spine, all her privacy was stripped away now, she had nowhere to hide. Blake studied her reaction and waited for her to accept what she cannot change, then he continued "I have some gifts for you as well my dear, they are in my office. Follow me, I'm sure your lunch will wait a few minutes." Blake took Caseys plate and book and set them on the small table next to them and led her through the rooms to his office doors. Panic coursed through Casey as he opened the double doors and stepped through. Her feet were planted and she stayed where she was , unable to enter. Blake turned and laughed outloud, "I said I have gifts for you, that doesn't involve my dick Casey, get in here you twit" Casey slowly passed the threshold and stood behind one of the leather wingback chairs facing his desk. She watched as he unlocked an armoir to her right and returned with some packages.

"Sit" Blake instructed and Casey creeped around the chair and sat, wincing at the hard surface on her tender behind, Blake chuckled again at her discomfort, and layed the brightly wrapped boxes on her lap. "Open them" He said. Casey pulled the bow on the first box and removed the paper, lifting the lid she stared down at a black phalus shaped instrument. She looked up a Blake confused.

"It a vibrator Casey, and I want you to use it only when I tell you to. You are not to masturbate without permission, if you disobey I will punish you, am I making myself clear?" Casey noded as she closed the box and set it at her feet, opening the next box. Inside was a leather collar. In the center was a strange crest Casey had never seen before. The thing was beautifully crafted and the leather was black and soft as velvet. Casey looked at Blake for explanation. "you will wear this collar when I tell you to, it has my crest on it and that will tell anyone thats around that you are mine and cannot be touched without my permission." an overwhelming feeling of dread settled in Casey. Who else is going to touch me, Casey thought, as she dropped the horrible thing back into its box. She didn't want to open anymore boxes. The next one Blake handed her was small, and when she lifted the lid a ring and bracelet was nestled inside. It was beautiful, delicately crafted gold filigree chain attached the bracelet to the ring and a small crest, Blakes crest, surrounded by tiny rubies set into the gold of the bracelet. Casey thought it was the most beautiful thing she has ever seen. Blake removed it from the satin and held it in one hand and took Caseys left. He slid the ring over her middle finger and clasped the bracelet around her wrist, snapping the lock closed.

"there, beautiful, fits perfectly" Blake murmured as he looked lovingly down at Caseys hand. " the only way this comes off is if I take it off, understand?" he asked " You would have to get a locksmith to remove it otherwise and that would be bad.. Very bad"

"How am I supposed to wear this all the time? Mother will want to know where I got it. What about school?" Casey looked down at the cool metal and shuddered.

" You will lie to your mother and say you bought it at a jewelry store with money I gave you. You will explain if anyone asks that it was different and unique and thats why you wear it. But you and I and a select few will know the difference. If you are ever approached and someone comments that you belong to me or that this is a slave ring, you will say nothing. You will not look them in the eye nor will you speak unless demanded to. Even then you will only answer yes and no, thats it. Are you perfectly clear?"

"Crystal" Casey responded

Realization dawned on Casey as it clicked into place, the tennis lessons.

Chapter 6 16

<sup>&</sup>quot; Now because you were such a good girl lastnight I have decreased you mothers medication and I have employed a gentlemen to seduce her. It will be great for her selfesteem and she will enjoy his favors. You and I will have more time together and everyone will be happy." Blake stated as he sat behind his desk.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Wait a second, do you mean you hired a guy to get in mothers pants?" Casey exclaimed

<sup>&</sup>quot;Yes" Blake answered

<sup>&</sup>quot;How do you know she will go for it, she loves you, she would never cheat on you"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Yes she will because I go out of my way to make her feel like i don't want to fuck her. I cover her face with the sheets when I am screwing her and I make sure she doesn't cum. She will love to have her pussy licked by a young stud, drooling over her every move. I'm sure he is rubbing his sizable cock across her ass right now as we speak"

Blake continued "You see Casey for this to work, everyone needs to play their role. Your mother married me for my money and for respectability. She is on top of the world. She will do whatever it takes to remain with me. When I tell her that affairs are allowed as long as they are discrete then she will agree. She knows monogomy was not something I value, and I have no intention of being faithful myself, she agreed. Honesty is always best."

"Did you mention you raped her daughter? Mister honesty" Casey spit

"No thats our secret.. And for the record, women don't cum all over the bed when its rape, you sassy pup. You were moaning like a whore when I was sucking on your cunt. You loved it."

"No I didn't, I hated every second and I hate you" Casey growled, the words dripping venom. His words were true, she was moaning and acting like a whore when he was licking her, she did cum, but she was never going to admit that to him.

" You lie little one, and I told you already not to lie" Blake said raising from his chair and advancing on Casey

Chapter 6 17

## Chapter 7

#### Chapter 7

Something wasn't right Casey thought.

As Blake advanced on Casey, she rose quickly and made for the door, kicking boxes as she went. The housekeeper was in the house as well as the workman, she thought, there was help. Two more steps and the large brass handle of the door was at her fingertips and with a a jerk, Casey threw back the door and ran straight into a man in a suit. Casey gasped and nearly fell, but the gentelman grasped Casey to steady her. "Whoa there, wheres the fire?" He said with amusement in his voice. Casey looked up and met the kindest, bluest eyes she had ever seen. His golden hair was worn a bit long, and his curls brushed the top of his collar. He had a full mouth and tanned skin. He reminded Casey of a surfer or the blond guy in those fast car movies, except taller. Casey was at a loss for words, but Blake, who now stood behind Casey was not. "Micheal! Great save. Always right on time, come in and join us. Casey was rushing out, however I think she will stay," Blake said as he turned Casey way from Micheal and back inside his office. The vibrator had fallen out of its box and lay on the carpet beside her chair. Casey looked back and was stunned to watch Micheal casually pick it up off the floor. What must be think now Casey thought, her cheeks turning violet. "Casey I would like to introduce you to Micheal. His mother and I were married a few years back and Micheal now works for me. He is my right hand man. How is your dear mother by the way?" Blake asked "She is living in the south of France right now, taking painting classes I believe Sir" Micheal answered "She wanted me to congratulate you on your new marrage and that she is so pleased for both you and Jane." "She is a wonderful women and worth every cent I pay her in alimony" Blake replied laughing Casey was confused and unsettled by this polite conversation around her, was Blake different with his last wife? And why did she not know about Micheal, he spoke Mothers name like he knows her. "I guess this is yours" Micheal offered as he handed Casey the vibrator. Casey looked at Blake and thought he

" Casey?" Micheal still held the thing out, and Casey gingerly accepted it back. On Micheals left hand she notice a heavy golden bracelet with the same crest as hers on his wrist. Beads of sweat poped out across Caseys brow. It can't be, she thought.

would explain why a sixteen year old was in his office with a vibrator. All Blake did was nod and smile.

"Casey, Micheal was once where you are right now, sixteen with a very sore ass. But over time, he has realized the benefits of being obedient, at twentyfive, he is a very wealthy, powerful man in his own right. He is Harvard educated, handsome and is going to marry the youngest daughter of the Chief Advisor to the President. He has life by the balls Casey, But his balls are mine." Blake looked lovingly at Micheal with his last words. Micheal looked at the floor.

Blake continued "So as you can see Casey, Micheals mother is no worse for wear, the divorce had to come, we both new it, when Micheal was almost done his education. He would service me when I called, but he was away more then at home, so there was no real need to stay living with his mother. She is taken care of and Micheal came out of school making six figures. Everyone is happy. And he is always there when I want him, in business and otherwise. "

Casey was shocked by what Blake had said. Micheal was his forever, he wore the bracelet that said he was Blakes and he was a grown man! He was raped too and still is under Blakes thumb, was there no escape from this nightmare?!

"You will never control me like that" Casey said,." You will not control my life, and I will never go to you willingly. You are a sick twisted man."

"That is enough out of you " Blake stated calmly, rising he went to the book self and tipped the book. Casey rose to run, but Micheal was too fast, he had is arms around her and off her feet before she took a step. "I was going to let you rest today, but you have to learn what happens with a sassy mouth" Blake explained as Casey was carried into the awful room by the man ,she thought , looked like an angel.

The click of the lock behind her and the bed with the shackles infront of her, Casey flew into a panic. She

kicked and screamed and struggled against Micheal, who didn't budge. Blake nodded and suddenly Micheal dropped her in a heap on the floor. Moving to the door, Casey pulled and pushed on the door and frantically

Chapter 7 18

looked for a lock or deadbolt, but all that was there was a little box with a screen on it. " It a fingerprint scanner, no one can open that door but me, So get over here and take off those cloths" Blake demanded. Micheal was shedding his suit and Casey couldn't help but notice his lean body and sculptured muscles. Blake noticed too and Casey watched Blake drink in Micheals beauty.

Micheal casually removed his underwear and stood up, folding them, before placing them next to the rest of his cloths. Caseys heart was pounding and fear of what was comming didn't distract her from the nakedness of Micheal. His rod was hard and its enormous head was shining, it was so engorged. A drop of clear fluid hung from the tip and as Casey watched, slide down the crease of the head. Her womenhood pulsed and kept time with the heartbeat pounding in her ears. Heat spread across her belly and Casey slightly licked her lips, he was amazing to look at. Blake quickly undressed as well and he too stood naked, he lightly stroked his cock while he took in all that was Micheal. "Casey," Blake said thickly "Take off your cloths...now" never taking his eyes off Micheal.

Casey stood and slid out of her shorts and top, and the three stood looking at each other, Micheal stepped over to Casey and took her hand and led her to Blake. Once there he kneeled infront of him, dragging Casey with him. "can we Sir?" he asked looking up at Blake.

"Would you like to suck my cock?" Blake answered.

"Yes Sir" Micheal replied

"Show her how to milk my dick, and if you are good, I'll let you cum as well" Blake growled as he tipped his shaft towards him. Micheal immediately opened his mouth and covered it over Blakes head. Casey watched as his tongue darted out of his lips and licked as he sucked. Gently he cupped Blakes balls and rubbed them and moved his mouth up and down the stiff cock. Micheal's free hand reached for Casey and softly led her head next to his. He released the dick from his mouth and kissed Casey, letting her taste him as well as Blake on his lips. Deepening the kiss, he slid his tongue into her mouth and teased her tongue to join his. Casey closed her eyes and kissed him back following his lead. The head of Blakes penis glided between there lips and Micheals tongue licked and suckled as it moved back and forth. Casey did as he was doing and they were kissing and licking each other as well as Blake.

Micheal stroked Caseys back and moving down kneaded her buttocks gently. Grasping her hand he moved it up to Blakes ass and resummed his exploration of her. Caressing her breasts and rolling her nipples with his thumb, a small moan escaped from Casey and was answered by a moan from both Micheal and Blake. Micheal stroked her belly tracing little circles around her naval and dropping down further lightly teased Caseys hard clit with his fingers. Her dark curls were wet and her womenhood slick to his touch making it easy for his finger to slowly enter her. Casey gasped and withdrew slightly from Blakes cock between their kiss, but Blake placed his hand on her head and guided her back. Micheal stroked her clit, making Casey tremble with wanting. Her lips swelling with need and her opening pulsing from the pleasure of it. Casey grasped Blake harder as she could feel her orgasm building and her juices flowing out onto Micheals expert fingers. Moaning she opened her knees further, allowing him further access to her need. Just as the climax was about to crest, Micheal withdrew his hand and placed Blakes cock fully in her mouth. As she continued to suck it, Micheal gave the same attention to Blakes balls, licking the soft skin and engulfing one then the other into his mouth. Casey moaned with the exquisite wanting in her pussy, Blake understanding, raised Casey to her feet and backing up, he lay across the bed sideways.

Blakes cock stood straight up and Micheal positioned her over it with her back to Blake and facing him. Casey watched as he grasped Blakes rod and ran his mouth over it, stroking it with one hand and her with the other. Blake placed his hands on her hips and with a slight pressure directed her aching pussy closer. Micheal lowered his mouth to Casey and licked at her clit as she sat on Blakes member.

"Lean back little one" Blake directed supporting her small frame with his hands around her ribs. Casey did ,and could feel his dick hit her g spot. Still Blake did not thrust, his whole shaft was buried inside her tight hole, and Micheal lifted her hood to draw her clit into his mouth. Casey had never felt such ecstasy. She dropped her head back and her loose bun falling free to brush across Blakes chest. Instinct took over and Casey started to rock on the cock in her while Micheal brought her to the brink of orgasm, only to withdraw slightly then resume. Everytime he did, her rocking became more forceful, seeking release until she was riding Blakes cock hard, thrusting herself down on his dick.

Chapter 7 19

"Thats it, fuck that cock, oh god yes, ride that big dick" Blake growled as his own release was building, grabbing Casey and stilling her rocking, his manhood pulsed and he spilled his load into her hot hole. Micheal licked at the cum dripping down Blakes balls, and when he had licked it clean, he grasped his shaft and withdrew it from Caseys still pulsing opening. Semen oozed out and Micheal sucked at her lips and darted his tongue into her lapping up every drop. Taking Blakes semi hard shaft into his mouth he cleaned Caseys juices off and any remaining jizz. Returning to her clit Micheal enclosed his lips round it and sucked it into his mouth. Casey moaned and opened wider for him begging for release.

"not yet, you've been a bad girl" Blake whispered and Micheal withdrew, Casey let out a cry of protest. Blake rolled Casey off of him and reached for the vibrator, Micheal laid her back and positioned himself between her legs, raising her buttocks and lifting her legs open and back. He rubbed her clit with the tip of his dick, and then sliding his shaft across her slick opening. Casey reached down to touch herself, but before she could Blake had her hand,

"No no, you cum when I decide. You need to learn some obedience, you dirty little slut" Blake drawled, clicking on vibrator and Micheal slowly entered Casey.

He was much bigger than Blake and Casey could feel herself stretching to accommodate Micheals girth. As he pushed further, threads of pain and pleasure snaked outward from her center. Just as the pain threatened to be more intense then the wanting, Blake placed the buzzing vibrator on her bud. Instantly Casey was again adrift , rising to her climax as Micheal pushed harder to enter her narrow cavity. Moaning she grinded on his thick shaft, wanted his size to fulfill her need.

"Do you want to fuck that big cock he's got?" Blake said softly in Caseys ear, "Tell me what you want, and maybe you'll get it,"

"Please....oh god please" Casey beged.

"Tell me, say please can i get fucked...sir." Blake said softly kissing her neck and taking the vibrator on and off her throbbing sex.

"Please.. Can I...get ....fucked ....Sir?" Casey answered breathlessly, rising her hips.

"Show me, Micheal how many times you can make my little slut cum"

"Yes Sir" He replied and started thrusting into Casey, holding her body in an angle that allowed his dick to rub her g spot with every movement. Combined with the buzzing on her clit the orgasim that had been building burst forth instantly and Casey cryed out over and over as wave after wave surged through her. Her vaginal walls constricted and released around Micheals cock, but he controlled the urge to join her in her rapture. Pulling out completely his dick was seeping clear fluid and it made a glistening thread from his sex to hers. He watched her cum dribble down her ass and form a wet spot underneath her. As her climax was easing he entered her again, fucking her harder, using his cock to rub her g spot. Blake rolled the vibrator back and forth and Casey arched her back, the pressure and pleasure of another orgasm was building and a long moan came out of Casey, a primal sound that let the men know of the impending climax. Micheal pulled out again completely and a gush of Caseys cum followed. Blake rubbed the vibrator over her lips and more followed. Again and again they repeated this until Casey was begging for more and pleading to stop. The bed under her bottom was saterated and Casey was exhausted. Blake nodded to Micheal, who Casey now considered a fucking machine, and he leaned forward, bringing himself eye to eye with Casey. He slowed his thrusts and instead withdrew slowly, then reenter with the same deliberate pace. Casey wrapped her legs around his waist and tilted her hips at the apex of his entry. She watched his tropical eyes darken with passion and his breathing come out of him with coarse gasps. His huge manhood was swelling inside of her and Casey again was rising to meet him in lust. Just as the steady, slow in and out was bringing Casey to another peak, he finally lost control and grabbing her ass cheeks in his hands he drove himself into her, withdrawing and slamming fully in again, and again. That was all Casey needed and she and Micheal came, grasping each other like they would never let go.

Chapter 7 20

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