

# Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

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Lucinda is an innocent eighteen year old schoolgirl who is abducted by three women who tie her up and do lots of erotic things to her.



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Lucinda was walking to the shops one Friday afternoon. She had to buy some things for her mum at the local store which was about a ten minute walk. She briefly considered to herself that an eighteen year old shouldn't be running errands for their mum and should have more important things to do. Her life wasn't like that. In reality she was a plain looking creature. She had a good figure but her skin wasn't as nice as her best friend Sharon's and she wore glasses most of the time but not today. However, she had a boyfriend and she was thankful for that. It was a tepid relationship, at best, but it existed and she was content.

An ordinary Ford car pulled up beside where she was walking and a tall, athletic girl in her early thirties got out. She walked over to Lucinda and grabbed her roughly by the arm.

"You're coming with me. Please don't argue."

Before she had time to figure anything out Lucinda was sitting in the back of the car wedged between her abductor and another woman of around about the same age. Another girl was in the front driving. The lead girl made a "shsh" sign with her finger as Lucinda was about to speak. She then grabbed Lucinda by the scruff and pushed her down below the eyeline of the back seat. Lucinda yelped but she was held tightly as the car drove on.

"Just stay quiet and you will be fine. We are nearly there." One of the girls said. Lucinda's head was being firmly held against the woman's thigh and she couldn't really move. Lucinda was scared but things were happening quickly. Five minutes later she could feel the car turning off the main road into a driveway and come to a stop.

"Out we get." said the first girl. She had a commanding but not unnerving voice. They all got out. The girl still had a firm grip on Lucinda's arm. Lucinda could not see the main road anymore due to a hedgerow. They were about to go into a large house. Lucinda still knew more or less where she was but had no idea who lived there.

Lucinda found her voice. "Look I don't know who you are but I have to get to the shop to buy some things for my mum." It all sounded ridiculous. She had effectively been kidnapped, for whatever reason God knows and she was trying to secure her release by bringing to light the needs of her mother.

"We won't keep you long, promise," the tall girl said. They were all inside the house now. Lucinda looked at her three new acquaintances. They were all good looking women casually dressed in jeans and decent tops. Their hair was nice and had been well looked after. They could have been sisters but Lucinda didn't think that was likely. They had a pleasant air about them but Lucinda hadn't really made any effort to run off and upset them yet. The situation didn't seem threatening, probably because all the girls looked respectable. They looked like they were about to go and collect their kids from kindergarten.

They were going upstairs now.

"Where are we going?" asked Lucinda.

"We are all going up here for a while."

## Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

Lucinda stopped about halfway up the stairs. One of the girls was a step ahead and she turned to Lucinda. "Come along now. Don't hold us up. Please." The two girls behind gave her a firm nudge. With two hands placed on her back she kept on moving up the stairs. At the top they guided her into the first bedroom on the left. It was a nice room. There was a big double bed, dresser, walk in closet and a bathroom ensuite. It looked as though someone was living there, as there were things on the tables and chairs. It was a rich person's room in a nice house, Lucinda concluded. Lucinda was still in her school uniform, thanks to her mum's impatience. White blouse, stupid tie, blue skirt, white socks and white school day underwear.

They were all in the doorway.

"Ok miss please go and lie face down on the bed please." said the main girl. It sounded as though Lucinda was supposed to know that this was the next thing she had to do.

"No, please. I don't know what this all about but I really must be going." Something told Lucinda that running for it was not the best option. All these girls were adults and were taller and looked in good shape. They still seemed friendly. Firm but friendly.

"Please just lie down on the bed and this will all be over, soon as you know." said the girl.

"What are you going to do. I am only a kid you know." Lucinda cringed at what she was saying but she had a problem here.

One of the other girls took her other arm and she was led to the side of the bed and they leaned into her enough for her to end up sitting on the bed. The girls sat down beside her. The girl nearest the headpost patted the space beside her and said, "You lie down here, face down and put your legs down there." Indicating that Lucinda was to lie full length on her front. Lucinda didn't comply.

"We must have your cooperation please." said the main girl. Gentle female voice.

"I'm scared now really. I have to go." Lucinda was not sounding convincing but she had some butterflies warming up in her tummy. Nervousness.

"Please do as you are told." Firmer voice now.

Lucinda hesitated long enough for one of the non speaking girls to push her gently longways onto the bed. She was now half lying on the bed but her feet were still almost touching the floor. The other non speaker came round quickly and lifted her feet onto the bed. She was now lying on her back full length on the bed. Before Lucinda could react to all this the three girls had positioned themselves around her. Two girls grabbed a wrist each while the other fell on Lucinda's legs using her weight to secure her. Lucinda struggled now with all her strength but it was useless. The wrist holders produced some leather looking straps which must have already been there under the pillow. Although these events had almost appeared random to Lucinda up to now, things were changing into an organised assault. Using their knees to hold her wrists still the straps were nearly buckled on. The girls leaning over her seemed big and they were definitely strong. The three girls stood back to re position themselves. They quickly got Lucinda by the leg and arm on one side and flipped her over on her back. Before she had a chance to recover one of the girls had a knee in her back pinioning her as the other two grabbed a wrist each and lashed her arms to the headpost with some short pieces of rope. Lucinda kicked her legs wildly but in vain as she was almost completely immobile. They pulled her legs apart and stretched her out on the bed securing her fastly both bed corners. Lucinda had no way of turning her body as she lay on her front spread eagled.

## Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

Lucinda started to scream. Her assailants quickly shoved a gag in her mouth and tied it at the back of her head. Lucinda didn't know what it was but it kept her mouth open and she could bite down on a rubbery ball. She started to cry.

The main girl leant over her and kissed her on the cheek. "Don't be sad. It will all be over soon." The girl then placed her hand on Lucinda's bottom and stroked her up and down from the small of her back, over her buttocks and onto the tops of her thighs. She was wearing a skirt but these events had suddenly taken a different turn with sexual overtures. Lucy had no experience of sex. She new lots of stuff from school and heard some exaggerated stories from her more progressive friends but she had only ever kissed her boyfriend and let him squeeze her breasts a couple of times, and that usually ended up in a quarrel. But these were grown up girls. Lesbians?

The girl's hand continued to stroke Lucinda's bottom. Then it went lower gripping her calf. The girl moved her hand up slowly along Lucinda's thigh reaching close to her groin area but stopping about four inches short. The hand continued moving up and down caressing the inner thigh. This went on for a few minutes. Then the hand was taken away.

Next thing there was a swish in the air, a thwack, and an excruciating pain on her bottom as the girl who had been caressing her had whacked her with a cane. Lucinda had never experienced such pain in her life and she shrieked hysterically into the gag. The girl seized Lucinda's head in both hands twisting it to one side. She put her face close to Lucinda's and whispered in her ear. "I'm Jennifer, pleased to meet you." She then proceeded to stick her tongue into Lucinda's ear. Lucinda was still reeling from the shock of pain and now she was gripped by some lunatic female who was licking her ear. The girl starting licking her neck, keeping Lucinda's head in a firm grip. The woman stopped and got up. Lucinda had smelt the minty breath of the girl. Suddenly, another whack and another explosion of pain. then another. Two more strokes followed and Lucinda was beside herself with fear mingled with pain. Tears were streaking down her face. The woman climbed onto her back straddling her, seating herself on the small of her back. Lucinda was having difficulty breathing. The woman leant forward putting her cheek against Lucinda's tear stained cheek. "I'm going to feel you while Janey beats you." she cooed. Panic stricken Lucinda was helpless. The girl on top slipped her hands around under each side of Lucinda and seized her small breasts through her blouse whilst lying on the stricken girl. She closed her hands around Lucinda's nipples and squeezed.

Lucinda twisted her head in time to see another of the girls raise the cane and bring it thrashing down on her bottom. She shrieked into her gag. The girl, on top of her, twisted her small nipples harder as Lucinda waited for the next stroke. It didn't come. the girl with he cane leant close to Lucinda, same minty freshness. "I would prefer to see the bottom I am beating," she said. Lucinda felt someone pull at the waist of her skirt and what felt like probably scissors slipped in to waistband and cut her skirt. Quick cutting sounds followed and soon she could feel her skirt had been opened and was now been dragged from under her, despite how tightly she was pressed to the bed. She felt the cool air on her bare legs and insanely proccupied herself on how she was going to explain a damaged skirt to her mother. A hand started to caress her sore bottom. The hand was lewd, feeling the groove between her bottom cheeks. The girl on top played casually with her imprisoned nipples. The hand stopped playing with her bottom and she feared the worse. Somehow the next whack was more painful. Blistering pain coursed through her body. Then two more smacks equally as brutal. Lucinda awaited the fifth. It did not come. She felt the hands back on her bottom gripping her cotton panties and pulling them up tight so the material was wedged between her bottom cheeks exposing her bottom. She could see the girl bed down and get something from under the bed. The girl leant close to Lucinda and said, "poor honey. I'm going to make it better." Lucinda doubted that. The girl opened a small pot and stuck her finger in and drew out some white cream. She showed Lucinda. The girl sat on the bed and started to put the cream on Lucinda's bottom. It felt cool and soothing. She rubbed it very gently along the lines of the welts made by the severe caning. She rubbed it horizontally backwards and forwards along the scars. One by one. As she continued to do this her fingers grew bolder and moved towards the centre of Lucinda's bottom. She slid her

## Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

fingers in between her bottom cheeks arrived at the panties wedged in her bottom. With her finger touching the inside of Lucinda's cheeks the girl moved her finger up and down vertically pressing her fingers inquisitively into Lucinda's defenceless bottom. The kneading and pressing became bolder. It was as though the girl was getting aroused. The girl leant forward breathing harder. She whispered to Lucinda, "I only beat you four times, I owe you one but I will make you a deal." Lucinda didn't know what to think and her nipples were still prey to the girl who was lodged on top of her. God knows where the pretty one was. Lucinda was astounded as to why she was thinking about the third girl while she was being played with by the other two. The girl continued "If you let me rub some cream on your arse under your panties I will let you off the final stroke. What is it? Yes or no?" Lucinda didn't exactly know what this maniac wanted and didn't know exactly how to reply. "Very well" the girl continued "I will continue the beating." Lucinda panicked shaking her head as best she could.

"Is that a yes, then?" the girl asked. Lucinda didn't respond. "Do you want me to beat you more?" the girl asked. Lucinda shook her head. She was beginning to sweat profusely now. The girl took some more cream and her fingers edged towards the centre of Lucinda's bottom. They slipped under her panties and one of the fingers came into contact with her most intimate place. Lucinda gurgled into her gag. Mixed emotions. Sheer humiliation was foremost. The finger toyed with her hole circling around it caressing and probing into the hole itself. A little at first. The finger eased in a couple of centimetres. Lucinda bucked. The hands on her nipples tightened. The girl on top asked, "What's Janey doing to you, your nipples are as hard as rocks." The alien finger was burying itself deeper and deeper into Lucinda. She was helpless against the attacks. Her body was responding but there was no pain. The finger withdrew completely and Lucinda was relieved and then at once it was back, deeply inserted and twisting around feeling her inner self. Lucinda was beside herself. The finger continued to feel her, whilst the hands on her breasts were twisting and pulling at her nipples.

Suddenly it all stopped. the three girls started to untie Lucinda and before she knew it they had turned her on her back. The girl who was holding her breasts was now straddling her, sitting on her tummy. She started playing aimlessly with Lucinda's breasts. The other two girls quickly re-fastened the ropes. Lucinda was now spread eagled on her back feeling very exposed. At least the beatings had stopped. That thought disappeared as she saw the third girl standing over her with the cane held up for her to see. Lucinda could see the bamboo and she was wide eyed with fear. Girl three spoke, "It seems you do not want your beating? You look hot and flustered. When we remove your gag you will say "Please Jennifer undo my blouse and bra and suck on my small nipples for as long as you like." No kindness in that voice.

The girl on top leaned forward and undid the gag. Lucinda leaved, "Please let me..." the gag was thrust back in her mouth and a second later there was a hiss in the air and the cane landed on Lucinda's left thigh with a sickening slap. Lucinda screamed into her gag. the pain was white hot. Girl three repeated "Please Jennifer undo my blouse and bra and suck on my small nipples for as long as you like."

She said it again, "Please Jennifer undo my blouse and bra and suck on my small nipples for as long as you like." Lucinda nodded petrified. The gag was removed. Staring at the cane Lucinda whispered "Please Jennifer undo my blouse and bra and suck on my breasts." It wasn't her voice she heard. The girl on top replaced the gag, undid Lucinda's top, and pulled her bra up exposing two fesh breasts. She rubbed her thumbs over the agitated flesh then lowered her mouth onto Lucinda's breast and started to suck gently on her nipple. Lucinda cried again but kept an eye on the cane which was still in view. The sucking carried on relentlessly. The girl on top switched backwards and forwards between each breast sucking greedily. Whilst this was going on girl three spoke again.

"Now for me. I want you to ask me to cut off your panties and kiss your virgin pussy till you come like a slut on heat." Lucinda was in a state of panic. They wanted to see her pussy and do things to her. How would she live through such humiliation. Girl three swished the cane in the air impatiently. Lucinda's eyes were full of fear. Girl three went on, "Please Rachel cut off my panties and kiss my virgin pussy till I come like a slut

## Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

on heat." The gag was removed by the girl who had played with her bottom. Lucinda was speechless and it proved costly. The cane came down and she screamed like a mad woman making a noise she didn't know she could make. The gag stayed out as she whimpered. As the cane was raised again Lucinda shrieked "Please cut off my panties and suck my pussy." again her mother's image popped into her head.

Girl three put down the cane and picked up the scissors. Lucinda recognised them as dress making scissors. Her mum had a pair. Girl three took hold of waistband of her panties and cut through one side, Lucinda was about to be exposed like never before. Girl three snipped through the other side and in one movement pulled the panties aside leaving Lucinda naked with her pussy exposed to the world. Next there was a wild scream. That of someone criminally insane "What is this." It was girl three. She clasped her hands to her mouth and her eyes were wide in horror. She looked crazed. She dropped the scissors and ran to get the cane. She picked it up and rained three vicious stripes on Lucinda's thighs. The gag was put back in, as Lucinda cried loudly at this sudden inhuman, surprise assault. "How could you?" wailed girl three. The nipple suckler was still going. "How could you," continued the mad one. Lucinda was awash with a thousand different emotions. The cane being wielded by the mad lady had her attention. Girl three went on. "How could you ask me. Little me. Beautiful me, to suck on a pussy covered with that unruly crop of hair."

"Beg for forgiveness, now." hissed the crazy lady. Lucinda forgot about the cane as she tried to process the rantings.

The beautiful one continued, "Beg me to remove the unsightly hair at once so you can be forgiven and your pussy can be cleansed." Lucinda had just entered hell. As the gag was being removed again she was aware that her best chance was to say something the lunatic wanted to hear. Lucinda babbled " Please ,please Rachel forgive me for having all that hair down there. It's ok for you to remove it. It really is. please forgive me." Lucinda wanted to die but the cane remained at the witch's side.

"Wait," the witch was gone. A minute passed. The nipple sucking had stopped and the other two girls sat on either side of the bed staring at her admiringly, as if she had just recited a poem correctly after Sunday lunch. The third girl returned carrying a bowl of water and some other things. Without delay she produced a shaving brush which she wetted in the bowl. She squeezed some shaving cream from a tube onto her pelvic hairs. The gag was put back again. The other two girls held a thigh each to keep her still. Lucinda was resigned to her fate and wasn't going to move. The lunatic now had a cut throat razor in her hand. She nonchalantly placed a hand over the top of Lucinda's slit and started to shave the hairs at the top near the bikini line and worked her way slowly down. She was careful and thorough. As she approached the tender parts she placed her index finger on Lucinda's pussy lips moving them to one side while she shaved the other. She moved the lips over and shaved the other side. She got onto the bed kneeling with her rear directed towards Lucinda's face as she moved herself closer to shave the hairs which grew closer to Lucinda's behind. With a damp cloth she removed the residual soap and gazed in closer to inspect her handiwork.

"There that's better." she said. her voice was normal again. Lucinda began to move uneasily as the two girls who were holding her thighs moved their faces to within six inches of Lucinda's, looking deeply into her eyes as if to gauge her expression. They stayed there. Girl three had taken away the things and was now sat back where she was when she was shaving Lucinda. She placed a finger on the lips of Lucinda's bald pussy. She stroked the inside of the pussy lips. Lucinda was wet and the finger was moving around tickling her. The finger moved up towards her sensitive nub. It circled around that area. The other girls stared intently at Lucinda as her nostrils flared and her breathing became sporadic. She closed her eyes so as to not see anyone. The finger was gone and now she felt her pussy being kissed lightly all over. The tongue of the mad woman was in her slit flicking around to its heart's desire and she could do nothing. Her drooling pussy was being teased and tickled and her clitoris was being licked. The other two girls had not moved but their hands took command of a breast each and they moved their heads in and started to kiss Lucinda's neck on either side. The tongue swirled around Lucinda's swollen pussy. Then she felt a hand on her bottom and a finger

## Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

slipped into her well lubricated bottomhole and she came. Bucking her hips and moaning into the gag showering the mad woman's tongue with her offerings. Lucinda had no way to describe the ecstasy as she went into a trance before lying helplessly panting.

When Lucinda got her self together she looked up to see the three girls standing around her. She blushed madly. Her behaviour wasn't in keeping with a kidnapping. Her young mind had a lot of things to work out regarding these events. They removed the gag.

Jennifer spoke, "Well, well. Didn't we have fun then?" Lucinda blushed more. "We are going to untie you but we need you to do something for us before you go." Lucinda had nothing to say to that. Everything that had happened so far had been awful. She felt the next thing would be no different.

"You will come here and kneel in front of us and you will use your mouth and tongue to pleasure us, so we can feel the same way you did." Lucinda was about to speak. Jennifer went on. "If you do not comply we will tie you face down on the bed and beat you all over again." Lucinda was terrified. She had found out that she couldn't tolerate any pain at all. The idea of another thrashing scared her to death. She nodded her head. Her captors looked unconvinced. They undid her hands and legs, removed the gag and beckoned her to follow them to the centre of the room.

Lucinda pushed one of the girls as hard as she could and ran for the door. She got there first only to find it had been locked. She never saw or heard anyone do that. She swung around to be met by three icy glares. The girls threw her to the floor and rolled her onto her back. They fastened her hands behind her back, dragged her back to the bed, and tossed her onto her back. She was still naked. They fastened her legs in the same way as before. This time they wrapped a rope around her neck and tied it to the headpost. If she moved too much she would strangle herself. Lucinda lay still fearing the worst. The rope around her neck was tight and she was frightened. She cursed her stupidity. The three girls undressed. Lucinda was watching them as much as she could but they were barely in view. A minute later they were sat on the bed completely naked. They had rich, full bodies. Rachel got up and fetched the cane. She spoke, "That was a silly thing to do. Jennifer is going to sit on your face and you will pleasure her with your tongue till she comes like the tramp she is." It was the first time that she had heard them talk about each other. She continued, "If she does not feel your tongue working hard enough in her. I will use the cane."

Jennifer climbed up and straddled Lucinda's face. She grabbed her hair forcing Lucinda's mouth onto her clean shaven pussy. The cane came crashing down and Lucinda started licking and sucking for all she was worth. She had no idea what to do but she frantically moved her tongue around and hoped she was doing it right. Jennifer moaned and ground her crotch into Lucinda's mouth. A second later she came and almost suffocated Lucinda with her gyrations. Jennifer climbed off. Janey replaced her, shoving her pussy straight into Lucinda's mouth. A quick switch of the cane reminded Lucinda to get going. She licked and sucked at the new excited pussy. Lucinda wondered how a pussy could get so big and wet but she kept agitating her tongue deeper in to the slit of the girl seated on her face. It wasn't long before Janey was grinding her pelvis into Lucinda's mouth coming wildly. She moaned loudly and fell back onto Lucinda's prostrate body. Rachel was there immediately sitting herself over Lucinda's mouth. Lucinda started to tongue her third pussy of the day. The cane was not in view but she knew it was not far away. She licked and sucked the juicy slit of the third girl hoping that she would come quickly and be done. Rachel was having a good time if her gentle moans were anything to go by. She twisted and turned herself on Lucinda's face and after a few moments she gasped and squealed coming violently. Lucinda's face was a mess. She had feminine juices all over her. Her neck was painful.

Jennifer leant over her captive. "You have been such a good girl we are going to give you a farewell present." Lucinda was sure she didn't want one. The girls moved in on Lucinda. The third girl Rachel seized Lucinda's head between her hands and forced her tongue into Lucinda's mouth. Meanwhile Jennifer was

## Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

starting to kiss and lick her pussy whilst Janey had put her hands under Lucinda's bottom and was feeling her bottom hole again. Lucinda was getting very excited by this all and in no time at all she was coming and gasping as Rachel's tongue didn't let her come up for any air. She came again thrashing wildly within her confines as the girls continued licking and sucking her long after the pleasure had passed. Lucinda laid breathless on the bed as the girls undid her bonds.

"Go to the bathroom and wash yourself." said Jennifer pointing to the bathroom door in the corner. Lucinda got up uneasily and went into the bathroom. She ran some water in the sink. She looked in the mirror and didn't recognize who she saw. Minutes later she came out of the bathroom. She was alone.

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Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

## Lucinda's lesbian bondage kidnapping

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