

Marlene's Story - Part Five  
by Kirk

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**WARNING:**

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This is Part Five of "Marlene's Story." If you haven't read the first four parts yet, this installment probably won't make much sense to you. It doesn't stand alone on its own. "Marlene's Story" is located at <http://www1.asstr.org/~Kirk/Stories.htm>.

The demons that haunt us often come to us in the dead of night when we are the most vulnerable. This was the case for Marlene as she wrestled with her greatest fears unable to wake herself from the nightmarish hell that trapped her. It was all too real as she found herself confined to a straight chair. She couldn't stand not because she was shackled but because her massive tits were so large that her slight frame could not support their weight. If she were to stand, they would hang well below her waist laden with milk. Her only purpose in life was to supply milk to the creatures that fed off of her twenty-four hours a day. Whether she was awake or asleep they came to feed. One of the slimy creatures was at this moment receiving its nourishment. Tentacles with what looked like suction cups were attached to both of her nipples as other tentacles branched out to fill her mouth and cunt and rectum. The creatures stood in line anxious for their turn to feed upon her. Two by two they came as the line stretched for miles along the stone walls of the castle, each waiting their turn.

"No! No! No! God no!" Marlene moaned as she thrashed her head back and forth. She was unable to wake for her eyes refused to open and release her from the hellish images that haunted her.

"Marlene! Wake up!" Arlene said softly as she gently shook her.

Suddenly Marlene's eyes shot open, and she sat bolt upright with a look of horror on her face.

"Where am I?" she asked, feeling her chest.

"You're in New York, silly," Arlene replied. "Don't you remember?"

"Yes. I'm sorry. I must have had a bad dream. How did I get here?" she asked, holding her head.

"A couple of police officers dropped you off in the lobby. What the hell happened to you anyway? You were a mess," Arlene exclaimed.

"It's a long story and very involved," she answered.

The last thing she remembered was Rich's cock buried up her ass while he pressed the taser against her clit. Then everything went black. It all seemed so surreal to her in the light of day. She needed time to think. She wanted to confide in Dr. Kerrigan, but thought better of it. She first needed time to sort things out. It was reassuring knowing that the doctor was there if she needed her.

Marlene ached all over as she rose from the bed and walked into the bathroom. She had a splitting headache and immediately took four Motrin. She turned on the shower and stood under it for a long time, relishing the warm water that cascaded down on her battered body. She examined her tits and found that there were bruises and burn marks but no permanent damage. She could also see that her lower back and ass were covered with welts. It was all painfully coming back to her.

She didn't understand why the sudden change in Rich, but indeed there was a change after their passionate lovemaking. She wasn't fooling herself then or now. She knew it was over. They had no future together. Her brother saw to that a long time ago when he forced his way back into her life.

Other than the physical welts and bruises, she would survive. She knew herself better now than at any other time in her life thanks to Dr. Kerrigan. She accepted the lustful cravings that defined her. She would celebrate and embrace them on her walk through life.

It's amazing what a shower can do for you. Marlene felt much better and revitalized. She hated the city and was glad that their return flight was leaving this afternoon. This city

held too many bad memories for her.

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Arriving home, she quickly went to her room. It was nearly noon and time to express her milk. She desperately wanted to get back on schedule. She feared the consequences of not adhering to a strict schedule. She hoped that the five ounce increase she experienced last week after the events at Amos's place was only temporary. Time would tell.

The first thing she needed to do was unpack her overnight bag. After that she would prepare the breast pump. When she opened her bag, she found an envelope lying on top of her clothes.

*"Where did this come from?" she wondered.*

It was a plain white envelope. On the outside it simply said Ms. Marlene Catalano.

Marlene quickly opened the envelope and found a letter inside. It was from Rich.

*Dear Marlene,*

*It is with a heavy heart that I write to you. The events of the past week have taken a serious toll on me, but I finally feel that I can now move on.*

*You can imagine how I felt when your brother related to me in great detail your exploits. It sounded like a chapter out of a novel by the Marquis de Sade, and I refused to believe him. My dear sweet Marlene would never engage in activities of the like that he was describing. I defended you, but, when he produced pictures of you involved in the very lascivious activities that he described, my heart sank.*

*I felt betrayed. I didn't know you. After all the time we spent together over the past six months, I really knew nothing about you. When Gary informed me that you were performing at a strip club in New York, I knew that I must go. I needed to see for myself if what he said was true.*

*To my dismay, last night when I walked up to the second floor of Madame's Place, you were already half naked dancing before a lecherous crowd. My blood boiled. At that moment I felt more hate for you than I thought was humanly possible. I forced myself to stay and watch as you stripped off the rest of your clothes and stood naked before those strangers. At that point I could bear no more as I took my leave.*

*I had planned from the start to have my revenge upon you regardless of the consequences. Your brother must have sensed that I might try something, for he contacted me later in the week before your brazen display in New York. I confessed to him that if what he said was true, I would seek retribution for your*

*deception, and he offered me a way out without repercussions. After meditating upon this for some time, I thought that his request was more than reasonable. You see all that he requested was that you suffer no permanent damage, and that he be allowed to film all of the events of the evening. I agreed and allowed him to install six cameras in the room that you probably remember quite well, however I fear that those tapes will be added to the growing library that he has of you performing sexual misdeeds. I do know for a fact that he arranged with the owners of Madame's Place to record your performance on stage.*

*My suspicions about you were confirmed when I saw how easily you succumbed to the lust of the flesh and ravaged the cocks of my two closest friends. You even agreed to defile yourself with a baseball bat while I watched. Any hope I had of reconciliation was destroyed by your own transgressions.*

*I had no intentions of committing licentious acts of wickedness with you, but after your debauchery you asked for more. I succumbed to the wiles of the flesh and allowed myself to be seduced by you, but that wasn't good enough for you. Your final fantasy enraged me, and I was determined to sodomize you in a way that you would never forget.*

*I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive me for the events of the previous evening. The hate and bitterness that enveloped me has dissipated, and I now feel that I can move on with my life.*

*Goodbye for now,  
Rich*

Marlene carefully folded the letter with tears welling up in her eyes. She felt empty. The sense of loss that she was experiencing was overwhelming as she lay on her bed and cried.

She knew that a chapter of her life was ending. Romantic evenings with Rich were a thing of the past. There would be no more of them. She was pragmatic enough to realize that nothing good could come from their relationship even if Gary hadn't interfered. It was simply a matter of time before he found out the truth. It was behind her now.

She should be livid with her brother, but what was the point? He simply speeded up a confrontation that would have eventually taken place anyway. She just regretted that she wasn't the one to break it to him. She would have let him down gently rather than throwing a bunch of graphic pictures in front of him.

Marlene was exhausted as she set up the breast pump although she was anxious to find out if her milk production was down. It took fifteen minutes to express her milk, and the results were not what she expected.

*"Oh God, this can't be happening!" she thought.*

She had produced thirty ounces of milk. This was five ounces more than last week when she was forced to wear the nipple cylinders while pumping her tits. If she continued to produce milk at that rate, she would be expressing almost five quarts of milk a day. She knew that her bras were tight, but she never expected anything this drastic.

She was too tired to worry about it now. It was Sunday and thank God tomorrow was Labor Day. She had an extra day to rest before getting back to a full day at school on Tuesday. The kids weren't in attendance until Wednesday, but there was still a lot to do in order to be ready for the first day of classes.

At that moment there was a knock at the door.

"Mo, are you there?" Gary called.

"Yes," she replied.

"May I come in?" he asked.

"I don't care," she replied as she put on her bra.

"Well, I see you made it back in one piece," Gary commented.

"I'm surprised to see you. I thought you would be too busy reviewing your new videotapes," she replied.

"There's time enough for that, Mo. After all your website is a work in progress," he replied smartly. "I'm well aware of everything that went on last night."

"I know. You seem to have your hand in everything," she said.

"I try to keep on top of things as far as you're concerned," he replied.

"That's really not necessary."

"Oh, but it is. Now that Rich is out of the way, we can focus on important matters."

"Why did you interfere with my relationship with Rich?" she asked half-heartedly.

"Mo, be realistic. You were only prolonging the inevitable. Your relationship with him was going nowhere."

She couldn't argue that point with him. She really wanted to be upset with him for interfering, but she couldn't because he was right. Their relationship was doomed after the first time she took her brother's cock in her mouth months ago.

"Your bra looks tight," Gary commented.

"It is," Marlene replied glumly.

"That's great. Is your milk production up?" he asked.

"Yes, ten ounces over the past two weeks," she said.

"So you're producing thirty ounces of milk at each session?"

"Yes."

"Good. Let's maintain that level. You probably should go out tomorrow and purchase some new bras. I suspect you have grown," he snickered.

"That's the point. I don't want to grow are larger. DD's are big enough," she retorted.

Marlene's head jerked to the right from the force of Gary's blow. Her head jerked to the left as he caught her with his back hand.

"Oooooooooowwww!" she screamed, rubbing her sore cheek.

"I don't like your attitude!" he said evenly. "It stands to reason that if you're producing more milk than there will be an increase in the size of your tits. I like large tits. Do I make myself clear?"

"It's my body..." she cried.

SMACK! SMACK!

"Oooooooooooooooooowwwwww!" she wailed as she broke down in tears.

"I own you! It's my body!" Gary retorted.

"I can't take this any longer," she cried.

"Then do something about it!" Gary challenged her. "I'm tired of your threats. I just may go ahead and put your website online tonight."

"No, please, Gary! I'm sorry," she pleaded, knowing that if he did her life as she knew it would be over.

"Get your bra off!" he said irritably.

Marlene unfastened the clasp on her bra and removed it.

"Get your hands behind your neck so I can get a better look."

Marlene was exhausted but she didn't dare defy her brother. She reluctantly put her hands behind her neck, thrusting her tits out for him to do with as he pleased.

Gary was surprised to see so many bruises and burn marks from the taser all over his sister's body. He was feeling bad now for being so rough on her. Evidently she had a tougher night than he was led to believe. He would have to watch the videotapes later to see what actually transpired.

He delicately touched her breasts and lifted them to feel their weight. They definitely were larger, but she carried the weight well. The only word to describe those luscious orbs was amazing.

"I want you to take it easy this week and take care of yourself. I don't like the look of those bruises," he said.

"Thank you, Gary," she meekly replied.

"Mo, your tits are amazing, and I love the size. They definitely are larger, but I like them that way," he added.

"All right," she said, resigned to the fact that there was no use arguing with him.

"Keep the level of expression at thirty ounces per session. I'm not sure that'll be enough the way I've been drinking the stuff," he said, trying to lighten things up. He would have a talk with Rich about what transpired in New York.

Gary rubbed her tits gently. She was still in a fragile frame of mind after her recent bout with depression. He didn't want her to regress. He leaned over and gently sucked on her right nipple.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" she moaned.

"Do you have another appointment with Dr. Kerrigan?" he asked.

"Yes, Friday after work," she replied.

"Good. Has she been helpful?"

"Oh, yes, I felt much better after seeing her, and she was so kind to take me to New York with her this weekend," she added.

Dr. Kerrigan would play a key role in keeping Marlene in the proper frame of mind. It was important for her to know that she had someone she could confide in.

"Why don't you lie down and relax. I know last night was rough for you.

"Why are you being so nice to me all of a sudden," Marlene asked suspiciously.

"I feel partly responsible for what happened to you last night," he admitted as she reposed on the bed.

"I had nightmares," she admitted.

Gary crawled between her legs, massaging her large tits as he gently kissed the massive orbs.

Marlene closed her eyes enjoying the moment. He was rarely this nice to her. The heat built between her legs as his mouth traveled lower and lower. He brought her to an orgasm and asked nothing in return. As she drifted off to sleep, he left her to rest and recuperate from her ordeal. He knew that Tuesday was a big day for her, the first day of the new school year.

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The week went smoothly for Marlene. Gary left her alone, making no demands of her. She was able to arrange her schedule at school so that she could pump her tits at 10:00 AM and 2:00 PM. Seniority had its privileges.

By Friday she was feeling much better. Her bruises had healed. She was looking forward to her appointment with Dr. Kerrigan after school.

She walked into the doctor's office and checked in with the receptionist.

"The doctor will be with you shortly," the receptionist said.

"Thank you," she replied, sitting down and thumbing through a magazine.

A few minutes later the receptionist called her.

"Ms Catalano, you may go in now," she said.

"Thank you," Marlene said, rising and entering the doctor's office.

"Marlene, it's good to see you," the doctor said rising from her chair and greeting her warmly.

"Hello, Dr. Kerrigan," Marlene replied.

Dr. Kerrigan always had a way of making her feel special.



"How are you doing?" the doctor asked.

"Alright, I guess," Marlene replied tentatively.

"I'm afraid I'm not convinced," the doctor replied with a note of concern in her voice. "Is something bothering you? Are you feeling depressed again?"

"Oh no, I actually feel very good about myself thanks to you. There are several things I would like to share with you, though," she replied.

"Of course, dear, that's what I'm here for," she said reassuringly.

"Do I look any different to you?" she asked.

"What do you mean, Marlene? In what way?" she asked.

"Do I look different physically?"

"Stand up and let me take a look," the doctor suggested.

Marlene stood as Dr. Kerrigan looked her up and down. She slowly walked around her eyeing her long, sexy legs and, of course, her amazing tits that were tastefully contained under her business suit.

"Marlene, you look absolutely stunning. I do notice that your tits look somewhat larger," she said.

"That's what I was afraid of," Marlene replied.

"What do you mean?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"My tits are larger," she replied.

Gary called Dr. Kerrigan earlier in the week. She already knew that Marlene was concerned about her increased milk production and resulting increase in breast size. It came as no surprise to her, and she was prepared to have the slut feeling good about her larger tits before she left the office today.

"Why does that concern you, Marlene? You look absolutely ravishing," the doctor said.

"It's just that I went from a DD cup to a EE in a matter of weeks," she said with a note of concern in her voice.

"Would you like me to take a look at them and give you an honest opinion?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"I was hoping you would," Marlene replied relieved. "And please be honest with me."

"Honey, I tell it like it is. If there's something I don't like, you'll be the first to know," she replied. "Let's get you out of that jacket."

Marlene unbuttoned her jacket and slipped out of it, standing in front of the doctor in her new 34 EE bra. Her massiveness was tempting as Kerrigan eyed the deep cleavage on this diminutive woman's monstrously large tits.

Dr. Kerrigan slowly walked around Marlene eyeing every luscious curve as she stood there in her skirt, six inch stiletto heels, and bra.

"You look absolutely stunning!" Dr. Kerrigan explained.

"Do you really think so?" Marlene asked.

"Oh yes, dear, there's no doubt about it. Would you like me to examine them with your bra off?"

"That's probably a good idea. The bra more or less hides what they really look like," she replied.

Dr. Kerrigan unhooked the front clasp. Marlene's jumbo tits broke free from the cups as the doctor totally removed it.

"Are those the cylinders you told me about?" the doctor asked.

"Yes, they prevent my nipples from leaking," she replied.

"Why don't you take them off? They look uncomfortable," Kerrigan said.

Marlene removed the bar bells that were holding the nipple cylinders in place. Then she replaced the bar bells so that the holes wouldn't close up.

Marlene's nipples grew hard as the doctor eyed her massive tits.

"Marlene, I must say they look wonderful, and you seem to be carrying the additional weight very well," she said as she lifted the heavy jugs in her hands. "Can you feel the additional weight on your chest?"

"Oh yes, the increase in weight is noticeable but not uncomfortable."

"That's important. Walk around the room and let me see how you're carrying the additional weight," the doctor said, taking some notes on her steno pad.

Marlene walked the perimeter of the room as her tits bounced seductively on her chest. They had a nice bounce to them that was more exaggerated because of the six inch heels that she was wearing.

"Very nice, Marlene," Dr. Kerrigan commented when she finally returned to stand in front of her.

*"How does the stupid slut carry all that weight so well?" She thought to herself. "She's so top heavy; you'd think she'd fall flat on her face."*

Dr. Kerrigan ran her index finger around Marlene's erect nipples.

"Oooooohhhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned.

"Have you noticed any significant increase in sensitivity?" she asked.

"Oh yes, doctor. My nipples are almost always hard now. It doesn't take much to get me excited," she said as the doctor continued to tease her nipples.

"Well, we both know that isn't a bad thing, don't we?" she asked.

"Yes, I guess so," she agreed.

"Remember, these are the moments that we celebrate! Isn't that right?" the doctor asked as she squeezed the girl's sensitive nubs.

"Oh, yes," Marlene agreed as she started to hyperventilate.

Dr. Kerrigan released her nipples.

*"The slut is hotter than a two bit whore," she thought.*

"I think you'll be just fine. There's really no need to be concerned, Marlene," the doctor said reassuringly.

"Thank you for checking them out for me. I really appreciate it," Marlene replied, now feeling much better about her increase in size. She trusted the doctor implicitly, and obviously she had no concerns.

"There is one thing I would like to discuss about last Saturday night's performance at the strip club," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"Oh?" Marlene questioned, worried that she did something wrong.

"I owe you an apology," she said.

"Why, doctor?" Marlene asked, confused.

"There was a mix up at the club. The dominatrix who came on stage after your performance and humiliated you got her times mixed up. She was supposed to perform with the stripper that was scheduled after you."

"I was going to ask you about that, but after I was kidnapped by my ex-boyfriend, it seemed trivial in comparison," Marlene said.

"I assure you, it wasn't trivial to me. When I heard about it on Sunday, I had a few choice words for John. I wanted this to be a totally fulfilling experience for you."

"Oh, but it was!" Marlene replied.

"Weren't you humiliated by that woman?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"Yes, but I found the things she did to me arousing," Marlene answered.

"Can you explain to me what you mean, Marlene?" the doctor asked taking more notes.

"Well, when she handcuffed me I felt so helpless, but then she started to squeeze my nipples and slap my tits. I felt humiliated being abused in this manner with all those strangers watching, but at the same time I found it arousing."

"I see. Go on," the doctor encouraged her.

"I remembered what you said about embracing my sexuality. So I let go, and instead of questioning why I was getting aroused by her abusive behavior, I celebrated it."

*"God, she is gullible. I bet she would believe anything I told her," Dr. Kerrigan thought as she pretended to take notes.*

"In other words, you gave in to your feelings?"

"Yes, I mean she was smacking my tits and biting my nipples, and it just got me more aroused. The crowd joined in and started making nasty remarks about me. Their rude comments just got me hotter."

"In other words you like both physical and verbal abuse. It turns you on," the doctor stated.

"It did that night. I don't know why especially when they were being so nasty, but it did. Maybe it's because my brother was so cruel to me when I was young."

"That's definitely a possibility, but the point is you turned it into something fulfilling. I'm simply amazed at the progress you've made, Marlene," the doctor praised her.

"Thank you, doctor, but there's something bothering me about that night," Marlene confessed.

"What's that, Marlene?" the doctor asked, showing concern.

"Well, as you know, after I left Madame's Place I was kidnapped by my ex-boyfriend and two of his close friends."

"Yes, you did tell me, but I sensed that you didn't want to discuss it at the time."

"No, I didn't."

"Did you notify the police, yet?" she asked.

"Oh, no, I would never do that to Rich. He means too much to me," she said quickly.

"Even after kidnapping you?"

"Yes, that's what I want to talk to you about. I think there's really something wrong with me," Marlene confessed.

"I don't understand," Dr. Kerrigan said questioningly.

"Rich was really upset with me. He did things to me that were terrible," Marlene said, starting to cry as the shame washed over her.

Dr. Kerrigan took Marlene in her arms and consoled her. It's all right, dear, tell me what's bothering you.

"He used tasers on me. Do you have any idea how painful they are?"

"I can imagine," the doctor said, continuing to console her.

"No, you don't understand. In the midst of all that pain, I got aroused. I got so aroused that I had an orgasm while 50,000 volts of electricity was ripping through my body. What's wrong with me?" she wailed.

"Marlene, listen to me."

Marlene looked at Dr. Kerrigan through tear filled eyes.

"There's nothing wrong with you, dear."

"But I got so aroused. I even got off when he forced me to deep throat his friends," she whimpered.

"Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes," she whispered.

"Did it make you feel good?"

"Yes."

"In other words you embraced your sexuality."

"I suppose so," she admitted.

"Marlene, you're a slut. Tell me what that means to you," the doctor said.

"A slut is a person who has the courage to go through life..." she hesitated.

"Yes?"

"Knowing that sex is fulfilling and pleasure is good."

"Exactly, and what happened to you was pleasurable. Am I right?"

"Yes, but he was humiliating me. I even came when he forced me to shove a baseball bat up my cunt!" she exclaimed.

"Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes."

"Then what's the problem. You've done nothing wrong. Your body was in defense mode. It took something that could have been devastating to you and turned it into pleasure."

It was as if she was in a dark room and suddenly the door was open allowing light to stream in.

"You're right!" she exclaimed almost as if it was a revelation.

"Yes, and then you embraced the good feelings."

"Yes, I did," Marlene marveled.

"You took every humiliating act and turned it around for good. You took pleasure where no pleasure was intended. That's wonderful!"

"Oh God, Dr. Kerrigan, you're right. No matter what he did to me, I turned it into something good. When he brutally fucked me in the ass while shocking me with his taser, I was even then able to orgasm and turn it into something wonderful before I passed out."

*"This woman is one of a kind. She's a fucking pain slut. If I play my cards right, I can have some fun with those huge fun bags," Dr. Kerrigan thought with a slight smile on her face.*

"Marlene, wipe away those tears. You have nothing to feel bad about. Always celebrate your sexuality and derive all the pleasure that you can from life," she said hugging her close to her.

"Thank you, Dr. Kerrigan. You always make me feel so much better," she said hugging her back. "How can I ever repay you?"

"I'm here for you, Marlene. I think we need to explore this further though. You said that you enjoyed the physical and verbal abuse that night. Do you think it was because of the circumstances? Maybe because of the guilt you felt for betraying Rich?"

"I'm not sure, doctor. Everything that happened to me Saturday night was very arousing, but it might have been because of the unusual circumstances."

"I see. Is this something you want to pursue?" asked the doctor.

"Do you think I should?"

"Well, if it was me, I would want to know if the physical and verbal abuse was arousing because of the unusual circumstances or whether it is something that you naturally enjoy. That's something that helps define your sexuality. That kind of knowledge helps you to see the bigger picture. It gives you a better idea of who you are," the doctor explained.

"I see what you mean," Marlene replied.

"I sometimes use role playing to help my patients discover facets of their personality. Is this something you would like to pursue?"

"If you think it would help," she replied.

"It's most definitely beneficial and would help uncover your personality traits."

"I trust you, doctor. I'm willing to do anything that will better help me understand my sexuality."

"Wonderful!" Dr. Kerrigan smiled amiably.

"What do I have to do?"

"Well, we need to act out a role playing situation where you are the victim, and I am both physically and verbally abusive to you."

"Ok."

"Your reactions will tell us a great deal about yourself," the doctor added.

"I can see where that would be beneficial."

"You must understand that this is only role playing, and we're each playing a part. I'll try to make it as realistic as possible, but you should react based on what you're feeling."

"Do you mean I should react as if it was really happening to me?" Marlene asked.

"Exactly!"

I think I can do that," she added.

"Good! Shall we begin?"

"Yes."

"Why don't you sit on the couch. I'll leave the room, and when I return I'll be in character. If at any time you want to stop or things get too intense for you, we'll use a safe word."

"Ok."

"Is there a special word you want to use?"

"How about lust."

"Good. So if there comes a point where you want to stop, simply yell out 'lust.'"

"Great!"

Marlene walked over and sat on the couch while Dr. Kerrigan went into her private bathroom. A few minutes later the doctor emerged and walked over to the couch.

"What are you doing in my office half naked?" she demanded.

"Well, I..."

"Stand up and be quiet!" Dr. Kerrigan ordered.



Marlene quickly stood up before the doctor, thinking that she was a good actress.

"Are you showing off your big fucking tits?"

"Why, no, I..."

SLAP!

Dr. Kerrigan reared back and slapped her patient across the face. Marlene was caught totally off guard by the sudden outburst of anger from the doctor.

"I don't want to hear it! You're disgusting! Get your hands behind your neck!" Kerrigan ordered.

The woman immediately obeyed as the doctor slowly walked around her. She stopped in front of her and lifted Marlene's tits.

"These udders are huge," she exclaimed, feeling the heaviness of Marlene's tits. "Why are your nipples so hard?"

"I don't know," Marlene stammered.

"You don't know? Maybe it's because you like what I'm doing to you," the doctor said as she captured each nipple between her thumb and forefinger. "Do you like it when I squeeze your nipples?"

"I don't know."

"Of course you know," the doctor hissed as she applied more pressure, squeezing and pulling on Marlene's long sensitive tips.

Marlene bit her lower lip as her universe centered on the pain emanating from her tits.

The doctor showed no mercy as she applied even more pressure.

"You're a nasty slut," she whispered as she released Marlene's left nipple and reared back and slapped her massive tit.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

A barrage of blows fell on Marlene's huge jugs setting them in motion as they collided and smashed into each other.

"You like that don't you?"

"No!" Marlene wailed. "Please stop hitting me!"

"Liar!" Dr. Kerrigan challenged her as the onslaught continued.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

"Oooooooooowwwww! You're hurting me!" she cried.

"Do you want me to stop?"

Marlene was silent.

"Of course you don't, you love it, don't you?" she hissed as she once again grabbed Marlene's nipples and twisted them cruelly.

"Oooooooooowwwww!" I don't like it!" she cried.

Dr. Kerrigan yanked down Marlene's skirt and ripped off her panties.

"Step out of that damn skirt and spread your legs!" Dr. Kerrigan ordered.

Marlene, looking absolutely miserable, obeyed.

The doctor kicked her legs further apart. She now stood before the doctor naked except for her six inch stiletto heels with her hands locked behind her neck and her legs spread wide apart. She walked behind Marlene and reached around her from behind seeking out her nipples. She rolled them between her fingers and continued to apply more and more pressure as she ran kisses up and down the distressed woman's neck.

"Tell me how much you love the pain!" the doctor whispered in her ear.

Dr. Kerrigan's right hand abandoned the nipple that it was squeezing and traveled lowed over Marlene's abdomen and finally to her pulsating pussy. She grabbed her clit and caught it between her finger nails.

"Oooooooooowwwww! Stop it!" Marlene wailed as her hard throbbing clit was filled with excruciating pain.

The doctor laughed as she walked back around in front of the quivering woman. Marlene could have used the safe word at any time but she didn't. The doctor moved her index finger between her quivering pussy lips and felt the wetness. The slut was leaking like a faucet.

"You don't like what I'm doing to you?" she hissed as she held up her wet finger.

"I... I..."

"Clean it off!" she ordered as she shoved her finger in Marlene's mouth. "Suck on it!"

Marlene obeyed, and the doctor dipped two fingers into the woman's swampy cunt and forced her to clean them off.

"Nasty little slut!" the doctor hissed as she buried three fingers in Marlene's cunt and again forced her to take all three in her mouth and suck them clean.

"Please stop!" Marlene moaned.

"You know how to make it stop, slut, but you like it too much to do that," she screamed.

"I don't like it!" she insisted.

"You're nasty cunt tells a different story! You disgust me," she said walking around to her desk. She opened the center drawer and took out two common pins.

Marlene loved and hated what was happening to her. She felt utter humiliation but at the same time every nerve in her body was alive and the cruel treatment she was fueling her arousal.

"You are such a hypocrite," the doctor said, walking around to stand in front of Marlene. "You come into my office and expect me to believe that Saturday night in New York was the first time you got off on pain and abuse. Do I look naive? You've been a pain slut almost all of your life."

"That's not true," Marlene cried.

"Let's put it to a test then," Dr. Kerrigan said. "These are common pins. They're a little over an inch long. Do you have any idea what I'm going to do with them?"

"Nnnnnnoooooo," Marlene stammered.

"Oh, I think you do," she laughed as she reached down and felt the wetness between Marlene's legs.

Dr. Kerrigan then centered the pins on the tip of Marlene's hard aching nipples and held them in place by applying pressure. She made sure not to break through the skin. She had other plans.

"You wouldn't!" Marlene protested.

"No, I wouldn't but you will," she hissed as she rubbed Marlene's pussy with her leg.

"I won't!" she protested.

"Of course, you will because it'll make you cum, and right now you're so fucking wet and aroused that you want to cum.

Marlene just whimpered unable to say anything.

"Now I want you to push forward and drive these pins all the way into your fucking nipples. Do you understand me?"

Marlene whimpered as Dr. Kerrigan continued to press her leg against her sloppy cunt.

"Push!"

Unable to resist Marlene pressed her tits forward against the common pins that were poised, ready to pierce her. She wanted to shout out the safe word and bring it all to an end, but her clit was throbbing horribly and the fire between her legs was blazing out of control.

"Don't make me do this?" she whimpered pathetically.

"I'm not making you do anything! You know how to end it. End it now or push!"

Marlene whimpered as she applied more pressure and her nipples were pushed in by the pressure she exerted on the common pins. With nowhere to go, the pins finally broke through her skin.

"Aaaaagggggghhhhhh!" she wailed.

"Push, bitch!" Dr. Kerrigan demanded, and Marlene obeyed as another quarter inch of the pins disappeared, buried in her hard, throbbing nipples.

The doctor pressed her leg harder against the slut's nasty cunt as she continued to defile herself. As the heat built in her loins, Marlene pushed harder driving more of the pins into her nipples, inflicting wonderful pain on herself.

"Ooooooohhhhhh my God!" she wailed as the pins disappeared from sight. Only the shiny metal tip of the pins was visible against the very tips of her large nipples.

The heat built to a fever pitch as she ground her tits against the doctor's hands until she could bear it no longer.

"Aaaaaaaaagggggghhhhhh!" she wailed as her orgasm ravaged her. She shook out of control. The doctor's upper leg was dripping with the slut's juices as she continued to spasm out of control.

"You are pathetic!" Dr. Kerrigan said, backing off and pushing the spasming woman to the floor. "Lie on your back and spread those slutty legs wide!"

Marlene's cunt was pulsating, opening and closing like a mouth, as she without protest obeyed the doctor. The doctor removed her clothes and then straddled Marlene, sitting directly on her large pillowy tits and driving the pins even deeper into the meat of her breasts.

Marlene mouth flew open as her eyes went wide.

"Oooooooooowwwwwww!" she screamed as the needles cut deeper, driven by the weight of the doctor. At the same time milk started seeping from her nipples and dribbling down the sides of her immense tits.

Dr. Kerrigan relented as she raised her ass off of the soft pillows. She turned around and lowered her wet pussy close to Marlene's lips.

"Eat me, slut," she ordered. The doctor ground her swampy snatch all over Marlene's face.

Marlene, with tears in her eyes, ran her tongue up and down the doctor's pussy, separating her labia. She gently took her clit in her mouth and sucked on it.

"Bury that fucking tongue up my hole," she groaned, grinding down harder on Marlene's face. At the same time she placed the palm of her hands on her tortured nipples and applied pressure. Milk poured out of her nipples and coated her tits as the pins were driven deeper into the meat of her tits.

Marlene went wild as she ate out the doctor enthusiastically.

"That's better, slut," the doctor cooed as she squeezed Marlene's huge jugs, forcing her milk to flow faster.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" Marlene groaned as she savored the taste of the doctor's cunt.

"Get that damn tongue moving!" the doctor ordered her as she reached down and smacked Marlene's exposed clit.

"You've got such a nasty cunt!" she continued to taunt the woman as she smacked her pussy lips.

While Marlene drove her tongue deep into the doctor her own pussy was being abused as the doctor continued to slap and pinch her hard throbbing clit.

"Deeper!" the doctor demanded as she pressed down harder on her mouth, grinding her rosebud against her nose and cutting off her air supply.

Marlene went wild as she panicked from the lack of air. The doctor was too strong for her as she was being suffocated by her cunt. At the same time the doctor reared back and smacked her pussy viciously.

"Mmmmmmmmmfffff!" Marlene mumbled as she was being drowned in the doctor's juices.

Dr. Kerrigan was so close to cuming, and with one final slap to Marlene's exposed pussy she shuttered as she was overcome by her own climax.

"Yes! God, Yes!" she screamed as she bore down harder, smothering Marlene.

Marlene in spite of the abuse she was receiving couldn't stop the fire blazing out of control in her loins. She exploded as another climax overtook her, bucking out of control. Marlene's thrashed her head back and forth as she was engulfed in darkness. Her mouth was sealed by the doctor's cunt while her nose was buried up the doctor's ass, cutting off her air supply. She grew lightheaded from the lack of oxygen as her tongue slowed, buried in the doctor's cunt.

Then darkness engulfed her.

All movement ceased as Marlene passed out. The doctor, sensing that something was wrong, lifted her drenched cunt off of the unconscious woman's face. She hovered over her still recovering from her own climax.

"Don't go away," Dr. Kerrigan smirked as she picked up her clothes and left the room.

A few minutes later the doctor returned.

"Marlene!" she called as she slapped her across the face. "Marlene!"

The doctor slapped her again as Marlene started to come around.

"Are you all right, dear," the doctor asked sweetly.

"What happened?" Marlene said groggily.

"You passed out, baby!"

"I got so lightheaded," she said, holding her head.

"That's my fault, baby. I got carried away. Your tongue felt so good," she explained

"Our role playing is over, Marlene," she said softly as she helped her up. "Are you all right?"

"I'm so embarrassed," she whimpered.

"Why, dear?"

"Because of the way I acted," she stammered.

"What do you mean?"

"I liked what you did to me," she cried.

"What's wrong with that, Marlene? Did it excite you?"

"Yes?"

"Did you have an orgasm?"

"Twice," she blushed.

"Then celebrate it, dear. Don't feel bad. That was the whole point of our role playing, to find out if this sort of thing was fulfilling for you. Now we know."

Dr. Kerrigan led her over to the couch.

"We already had this discussion didn't we," Marlene said, smiling.

"Yes, we did, but now we know that this is definitely something that turns you on, and we can celebrate it. There's nothing wrong with deriving pleasure from pain."

Marlene felt relieved as she laid her head back on the couch.

Dr. Kerrigan gently took the pins out of Marlene's still hard nipples.

"I'm so sorry I did that to you," she said softly.

"Oh no, doctor, please don't be sorry," she replied.

"They must be so sore," she sympathized as she gently took Marlene's left nipple in her mouth and sucked on it gently. The milk continued to flow and the doctor drank it in. She drained her left tit and then gently sucked all the milk out of her right tit.

"Oh, God, that feels so good. Much better than the breast pump," Marlene moaned.

The doctor slid her hand lower until she found Marlene's sopping wet cunt. She worked three fingers easily into her hot hole, feeling every inch of her interior walls. She added a fourth finger as she continued to manipulate her tits, sucking gently on her nipples.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" Marlene moaned as she thrashed her head back and forth.

*"God, does this woman ever get enough!" Dr. Kerrigan thought* as she folder her thumb into her palm and pushed forward, driving her whole hand into Marlene's cunt.

"Oooooohhhhhhhhhh yyyyyyeeesssssss!"

Dr. Kerrigan curled her hand into a fist and pounded Marlene's cunt forcefully. At the same time she started to bite and chew on her long hard nipples.

"Do you like that?"

"Yes harder!" she wailed, and the doctor accommodated her as she viciously battered the woman's cervix with her fist.

Amazingly Marlene spread her legs further apart and thrust her hips upward to meet each successive blow.

"Fuck me! Fuck me harder!" she hissed.

"That's it, dear. Give in to what you're feeling," she encouraged her.

Dr. Kerrigan pulled and tugged on Marlene's nipples with her teeth as her fist moved at lightning speed in and out of her cunt. She was taking a pounding that was driving her closer and closer to a mind-blowing climax. She hovered on the edge ready to fall over to the other side.

Marlene's hips were thrashing madly as the doctor continued punching her fist into her spasming cunt. She purposely battered the woman's cervix fully aware of the pain she was causing her.

"Come on, slut, cum for me!" she ordered.

Then Dr. Kerrigan reared back and brutally smacked Marlene's tits while at the same time driving her fist into the woman's cervix. The dam gave way and all hell broke loose as she bucked out of control.

"Aaaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh!" Marlene wailed as she rode the doctor's fist through yet another orgasm. "That feels so fucking good!"

"Revel in it, dear. Let yourself go!"

Dr. Kerrigan knew that this woman was exceptional. She was one of a kind, and she couldn't let her get away. It wasn't every day that she met a woman as sensual and depraved as Marlene.



Totally sated, Marlene collapsed on the couch. There was a look of bliss on her face as she came down from the massive orgasm that just consumed her.

"How do you feel, Marlene?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"Wonderful and I have no regrets. How can I ever repay you for all you've done for me," Marlene said sincerely.

*"This is so delicious. I abuse her and treat her like shit, and she thinks it's wonderful!" Dr. Kerrigan gloated to herself.*

"All I did was help you express your sexuality, dear," she said as she went to her desk and retrieved a tube of antibiotic ointment. "I think we should put some of this on your nipples to guard against infection."

"Thank you, doctor. I wish there was something I could do for you."

The doctor looked at her meditatively.

"You know, Marlene, you are very special, and you might be able to do something for me. I have applied for a grant at the local university dealing with exactly what you're going through," she said thoughtfully as she applied ointment to her nipples.

"How can I help?"

"The grant is for a study on pain therapy. I've been interviewing candidates to participate in the study, but haven't found anyone who qualifies yet. You have applied the techniques that I have shared with you and used them to better yourself as a person."

"Thank you, doctor. Everything you say makes perfect sense to me," she replied.

"You would be an ideal candidate for this study, dear, and the only one I've come across so far who meets the qualifications," she said.

"I would love that," Marlene offered with no hesitation.

"Don't be so fast to accept what I'm offering you. Let me tell you what it involves first. I don't want you having regrets later on," she warned.

"I trust you, doctor," she said.

"I know, but this is no ordinary study. It involves severe pain and humiliation, and your reaction to it. That's the whole basis of the study. It will determine whether my principles work under the most extreme circumstances?" she explained.

"I can't imagine anything more painful or humiliating than what I've already been through," she replied.

"Marlene," Dr. Kerrigan said, taking her hands in hers. "This study involves both mental and physical stress beyond anything imaginable."

"I don't care. I can do this. I would be doing something worthwhile, something for science," she replied.

"You would suffer utter humiliation and intense pain. Think of your worst nightmare. That's what you would go through to test out my principles," Dr. Kerrigan warned.

Marlene was silent for a moment, trying to digest everything Dr. Kerrigan was saying. She admired the woman. She looked up to her and saw the doctor as her savior. She helped her to realize things about herself that she hid from herself all these years.

Dr. Kerrigan rubbed the ointment into her nipples.

"I want to participate," Marlene said softly.

*"I've got her. She is really going to go through with this. What Rich did to her is child's play compared to what I have in store for her," she gloated to herself.*

"Are you absolutely sure about this?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"I've never been surer of anything," she said with conviction.

"I don't know, Marlene, besides it would be impossible for you to participate. What on earth am I thinking? You work full time," the doctor said.

"Does the grant require that much time?" Marlene asked.

"It requires quite a commitment," the doctor said. "In order to test my principles the grant participant would have to be available for a five day period of time."

"Why so long?" Marlene asked.

"The participant would be subjected to a regimen of subjugation for that period of time in order to see if my principles are truly effective."

"I'm sure I could get three days off if you started on the weekend," Marlene suggested.

"I suppose that could be arranged," the doctor pondered. "But there might also be a period of recuperation necessary after the initial session. Remember this will not be a picnic."

Marlene thought back to her weekend in New York. What could possibly happen that was any worse than what she already experienced. She knew she could do this. She firmly believed in the doctor's principles. They turned her into a new woman. They restored her confidence and feeling of self worth. She had to do this.

"I'm sure I can get the time off," Marlene insisted.

Dr. Kerrigan looked at her thoughtfully for several minutes.

"I don't know, Marlene," she said.

"I can do this," she insisted.

"All right, Marlene, she said hesitantly.

"Really, Dr. Kerrigan, I have a good feeling about this. I won't let you down," Marlene assured her.

"There are some papers you'll have to sign that are required by the university. They verify that I have a qualified candidate and that we're ready to move forward," she said.

"That's not a problem," Marlene replied.

"All right while I'm getting the papers ready for you to sign, just relax.

Arlene Kerrigan was dripping wet as she went to her desk to gather the forms. In effect, Marlene simply was signing documents absolving the doctor of any liability for any mental or physical harm that she might incur as a result of her participation in this clinical study. It was a license for the doctor to do anything she wanted to her.

Dr. Kerrigan brought a stack of forms over and set them on the coffee table. She sat next to Marlene and gently cupped her tits.

"I want you to be sure of this before signing anything, Marlene. I desperately need a qualified candidate, but keep in mind it won't be fun. You'll be subjected to extreme pain, and your lovely tits will be the receiver of most of that negative attention," the doctor explained.

Marlene thought for a moment and knew she could do this.

"I'm sure," she said, picking up the pen. "Show me where I have to sign."

Arlene Kerrigan's heart was racing as she watched Marlene sign the myriad of forms that were set before her. She didn't even bother to read any of them as she simply signed form after form. She had no idea to what extent she was putting herself in harm's way.

"I'll have copies made so that you'll have your own set," Dr. Kerrigan said, putting everything in a manila folder.

After setting the folder on her desk, she walked back over to Marlene.

"How do I ever thank you." she said burying her tongue in the woman's' mouth. Their tongues were intertwined as Arlene gently rolled the slut's nipple between her thumb and forefinger. It wouldn't be long before she would be doing other things to that nipple, nasty things that would make her shriek in pain, worse than she already did to her today.

"Why don't you use my private bath and get cleaned up," she suggested.

"Thank you, doctor," she said as she gathered up her clothes and left the room.

Arlene Kerrigan sat at her desk anticipating the next session with Marlene. It's not that she had anything against the woman personally because she didn't. Actually she liked her. She was kind, caring, and sincere, but she had those amazing tits.

They became an obsession with her. Dr. Kerrigan was only a 34A, and she always envied the other girls in her class who were well endowed. Everyone in high school mocked her out going so far as to tell her she was built like a boy. It wasn't her fault that her tits were small. She spent many nights alone agonizing over the cruel treatment she received from others.

She went to college and worked hard for eight years to earn her doctorate in clinical psychology. She graduated at the top of her class, and all that time she harbored ill feelings for those women who were better endowed than her. Why was she being punished?

It was ironic that they were in many ways opposites. Arlene would do just about anything for a pair of large natural breasts where Marlene feared them. This was an opportunity for the doctor to experience vicariously what she had been denied.

Marlene returned looking refreshed.

"Gary won't be happy about this," Marlene said.

"Gary doesn't have to know anything. Remember, patient confidentiality," Dr. Kerrigan said smiling.

"Thank you so much," Marlene said, hugging the doctor.

"My personal assistant will call you next week. I would like to conduct the study beginning next weekend if the university approves. That will give you time to check with your employer and arrange to get the time off," Dr. Kerrigan said smiling.

"I'll do that first thing on Monday," Marlene said. She was sure that her principal, Kristen, who was also a good friend of hers, wouldn't mind having a sub in for a few days.

As soon as Marlene left the office, Gary entered from the hidden room with the one way mirror.

"What the hell is going on?" he asked.

"What are you talking about?" Arlene said, playing dumb.

"What's this thing about a research grant?"

"It's exactly that," she said.

"This was not part of the deal," he argued.

"Well, the grant is legitimate, and your sister is a qualified candidate. Besides you owe me," Arlene warned.

"This is personal, isn't it?" Gary said, steaming mad. "You plan on taking it out on my sister because you lack in certain areas."

"You have no idea what you're talking about," she retorted, turning away from him.

"Yes, I think I do. You're jealous because Marlene has a fantastic set of tits," he pressed her. "I won't let that happen!"

"Is it any different than what you subject her to? I desperately need a qualified candidate, or I won't get this grant. Besides Marlene has agreed and already signed the papers."

"I can tell her that you're a phony!"

"Go ahead. Who do you think she's going to believe? My credentials speak for themselves. Your sister has no idea that what you're doing to her is illegal as hell, but I do."

Gary grew silent as he considered his options. The doctor was no pushover. She could cause him a lot of trouble. Trouble that he wanted to avoid at all cost.

"I'll agree with certain stipulations," he finally said.

"What are your stipulations?" she asked.

"First of all she is not to be harmed."

"I don't plan on harming her. I plan on modifying her."

"What the hell are you talking about?" Gary challenged her.

"The grant is very specific regarding what is allowed and not allowed," she said coldly. "First and foremost under extreme conditions I must show that my principles work. Let me forewarn you that Marlene will not be the same once I'm through with her. There will be radical and dramatic changes to her appearance."

"You're out of your mind!" Gary screamed. "You can't get away with this!"

"Would you like to see the documents your sister signed? They absolve me and the university from any blame for anything that might happen to her as a result of her participation in this study," she said, holding up the folder.

"Exactly what do you plan on doing to her?" Gary demanded.

"I won't divulge my plans at this time, but I will make a deal with you," she said walking over to Gary and wrapping her arms around his neck.

She kissed his neck eliciting soft groans from him.

"What kind of deal are you talking about?" he said, relenting.

"You can watch everything that happens to your sister just like you do here through a one way mirror. You can even videotape it if you like," she whispered before engulfing his ear with her mouth and swirling her tongue around it.

"You win," he said as she sunk to her knees and undid his zipper.

Unfortunately for Marlene, the deal was sealed. Life might soon get more difficult for her.

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The following Wednesday, Marlene received a call from Dr. Kerrigan's personal assistant.

"Ms. Catalano, this is Mary from Dr. Kerrigan's office."

"Hi Mary," she replied.

"I'm calling regarding your appointment with Dr. Kerrigan. Would you be able to come in on Saturday at 9:00 AM?" Mary asked.

"I think Saturday is alright," she replied.

*"Gary won't be able to monopolize my time this weekend," she thought to herself.*

"Wonderful! I'll schedule you for 9:00 AM on Saturday morning. Since this appointment is related to the university grant, you already know the time involved. I assume you have made arrangements to be away for five days?" Mary asked.

"Yes, everything is taken care of," Marlene said.

Marlene was very convincing, and her boss was more than willing to give her the time off. The fact that Kristen was one of her best friends certainly helped.

"Unfortunately, these university research projects can get quite involved and time-consuming," Mary sympathized.

"Well, it won't be a problem. What kind of clothing should I pack?" Marlene asked.

"Dr. Kerrigan said that you won't need anything. She'll provide everything you need, Ms. Catalano."

"All right."

"Have a nice day. Dr. Kerrigan will see you on Saturday," Mary said before hanging up.

Gary wasn't too happy about the arrangements for Saturday, but there wasn't much he could do about it. For the time being, he would simply have to indulge the good doctor. She could cause him too much trouble otherwise. He was actually very curious to see what the doctor had in store for his sister.

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The remainder of the week was fairly routine for Marlene. Gary continued to go easy on her, realizing that her body needed time to heal and also knowing that things would get very rough for her on Saturday. However, he was insistent that she maintain her current level of milk production. Her double EE's suited him well.

At times during the week he felt a twinge of remorse and considered warning Marlene about Kerrigan, but he didn't. In the first place, she wouldn't believe him. She trusted the woman. Secondly, Kerrigan had too much incriminating evidence on him. Regardless of what happened to his sister, he had a good thing going and didn't want to rock the boat.

On Saturday Marlene arrived at Dr. Kerrigan's office at precisely 9:00 AM. The doctor was waiting for her.

"Hello, Dr. Kerrigan," Marlene greeted her.

"Marlene, it's so nice to see you," she said, giving her a hug.

Marlene always felt so good around the doctor. She made her feel special.

"How was your first full week of school?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"It was great. I just love the kids at that age. They're so cute," she replied.

"Thank God there are special people like you who enjoy working with children," the doctor added.

"I've always enjoyed working with kids," Marlene replied cheerfully.

"Well, are you ready to get to work?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"Yes, I think so," Marlene replied hesitantly.

"Unfortunately, after reviewing the university's requirements, I realize that my office isn't the appropriate setting to conduct this research. Instead, we're going to my place, where I have a lab setup," the doctor said matter-of-factly.

Marlene was caught off guard by this turn of events. She wasn't quite sure why that bothered her, but there was a nagging voice in the back of her mind that told her something wasn't right. She chose to ignore it as she agreed to what the doctor was proposing. She was being silly. It made perfect sense. They certainly couldn't spend the next five days in her office.

Dr. Kerrigan's home was located outside of town in a secluded wooded area. The house itself was located about a half mile off of the main road. It was not the easiest place in the world to find although the location was absolutely beautiful.

"I like my privacy, Marlene," the doctor said, smiling at her as they drove up to the house. Her hand rested on her patient's thigh. "My nearest neighbor is three miles away, and that's the way I like it."

The cold hand touching Marlene's warm flesh sent chills up and down her spine.

"It's so beautiful out here," Marlene replied.

"I'm glad you like it," she smiled. "I thought we might start out just talking about you and how you're feeling."

"Thank you for your concern, doctor," Marlene replied.

"Please call me Arlene," the doctor said, leading Marlene into the living room. "So you said everything was going well at school?"



"Yes, considering that we had several new teachers and an increase in enrollment," Marlene laughed.

"Did you have any problems getting time off from work?"

"No, Kristen was very understanding. She knew how much this meant to me."

"Good! I'm glad your principal is so supportive, and how about you?" Arlene asked as she eyed the vixen standing before her.

"I'm doing fine. You've really helped put things in perspective for me," Marlene said.

"No more bouts with depression?" the doctor asked.

"None," Marlene answered confidently.

"This is so good to hear, Marlene. You are such an exceptional woman," she added. "Are you OK with your increased breast size?"

"I've accepted the fact that my breasts are now 34 EE, and it doesn't really bother me after talking to you. I certainly wouldn't want them any larger though."

"That's good to hear because after all your breasts are the focus of this clinical study on pain," Dr. Kerrigan added as she unbuttoned Marlene's blouse exposing her massive cleavage.

Marlene grew weak in the knees as the doctor's fingers brushed against her exposed tit flesh while removing her blouse. Then with her finger she traced an intricate pattern across the top of her breasts, knowing that this would arouse the slut.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" escaped from Marlene's lips.

"You seem to be carrying the added weight very well," the doctor commented.

"You get use to it," Marlene added.

"Yes, I can imagine, but I don't have that problem," she added as she unclasped the naive woman's bra clasp, allowing her gigantic breasts to spring free. "I love your long, hard nipples."

Arlene traced circles around Marlene's nipples as the poor woman stood there awkwardly not knowing what to do with her hands. Her nipples ached horribly as they communicated wonderful sensations to her throbbing clit. She was like putty in the doctor's hands.

Dr. Arlene Kerrigan knew the effect she was having on the slut. It was necessary in order to prepare her for what was to come. She abruptly stopped.

"It's time we got started, Marlene. Are you sure you want to go ahead with this? Once you begin there is no turning back. You'll have to complete the five days no matter what. There is no safe word that will bring everything to an end," the doctor explained.

A small voice deep within told her to back out before it was too late, but the voice was very faint. More demanding was her sexual urges and desires. She already was forewarned that she would experience tremendous pain, and the very thought got her wetter. She had to move forward, or she would regret it for the rest of her life.

"I'm sure, Dr. Kerrigan. I have to do this," she replied.

"OK, as long as you're positive. Before we begin there's something you need to understand," she said, taking Marlene's face delicately in her hands and lightly kissing her on the lips. "As the administrator of this grant, I must take on a certain persona. I'm not your doctor for the next five days, Marlene. Do you understand what I'm saying? "

"I think so," Marlene replied.

"It's similar to what we did last week Do you remember the role playing?"

"Oh yes, I remember, and you played your role very well." she replied.

"Yes, only this time it'll be for a longer period of time. Do you have any questions before we begin?"

"No, I don't think so," she replied.

"Good, then let's get started. Take everything off including your shoes," she said curtly.

Marlene stripped as Arlene Kerrigan stood by and watched with anticipation. The large breasted woman laid her clothes on the couch and stood before the doctor naked. Everything that had transpired since they entered her home was caught on tape. It was very clear that Marlene could have backed out at any time, and she chose not to. Between the signed contracts and the video, there was no doubt that Marlene was acting of her own free will.

"Follow me!" she said curtly.

Dr. Kerrigan's home was palatial. They walked to another wing of the house on the lower level. Standing before a set of massive wooden doors, the doctor directed Marlene to a chair to the right of the doors.

"Remain here for fifteen minutes and then enter the room," she said coldly. Dr. Kerrigan was all business now, and Marlene sensed the change in her demeanor. She was having second thoughts about her involvement, but she knew it was too late to turn back.

Marlene watched the clock on the wall intently as the minutes passed by painfully slow. Finally fifteen minutes were up and the woman apprehensively rose, wondering what awaited her on the other side of the double doors.

She cautiously opened the door and entered the dimly lit room. She was startled as her eyes fell upon Dr. Kerrigan standing by a table in the corner of the room. She barely recognized her. The doctor's transformation was so dramatic as she stood in black leather over the knee boots with six inch heels, long black gloves, and a black tight-fitting corset. Her exposed pussy stood out from under her corset, and her pathetically small breasts peaked out over the top of the corset.

"Come here!" Arlene ordered coolly.

Marlene walked over to the woman in black amazed by the amount of high tech equipment in the room.

"Put these on," she said, handing her a pair of seven inch red stiletto heels.

Marlene quickly obeyed the doctor.

"Now walk around the room so I can see how you're carrying yourself," Kerrigan ordered.

Marlene walked the perimeter of the room with difficulty. The seven inch heels kept her on the tip of her toes causing a tautness in her calves that verged on cramps.

"Thrust those tits out!" the doctor ordered.

She was forced to walk for 30 minutes while her tits bounced up and down seductively on her chest with every step she took. She attempted to prevent her tits from bouncing so much, but the doctor would have no part of that.

"Get your hands locked behind your neck and force those damn tits out," she ordered.

Marlene obeyed, hurt by the cruelty evident in Arlene's voice.

After thirty minutes of tortuously walking the perimeter of the room, Marlene was finally allowed to stop.

"Come here," Dr. Kerrigan said impatiently.

Marlene, exhausted, walked over to the doctor who now stood by a modified horse, an apparatus used by gymnasts. Protruding from the top of the horse were two large black dildos. The front one was much larger than the rear one, and her pussy began to tingle when she realized where they were going. The size of the front one was formidable as it stood up a good twelve inches with a two inch diameter. It would be a challenge for her to bury it in her cunt, but she had taken larger.

"Straddle the horse and get ready for the ride of your life," the doctor taunted her. Unlike a conventional gymnastics horse, this one was lower to the floor so that she could easily straddle it and line up the large dildos with her pussy and rectum.

Dr. Kerrigan in the meantime greased the rear dildo and lined it up with her rosebud.

"You're first task is an easy one. Bury those dildos in your holes. You'll only find them slightly uncomfortable, but they're intended only to warm you up. They will in due time be replaced with larger ones that will test your limits," the doctor assured her.

Slightly uncomfortable was an understatement as both black ribbed monsters tested her limits. The elasticity of both her cunt and rectum allowed her to work them deeper. She could bury them just so far before she could no longer bear the pain. It wasn't the girth but rather the length of the black monster stuffing her cunt this was causing her such discomfort.

She watched herself in the mirrored wall that was in front of her. There was no escape from witnessing her own violation unless she closed her eyes.

"I can't take any more," Marlene moaned as she was stretched unmercifully by the foreign invaders.

"This is child's play, Marlene. These will seem like inconsequential toys by the time you're done," Kerrigan threatened.

Dr. Kerrigan pushed a button on her remote control, and the gymnastic horse began to rise, stretching Marlene's legs taunt. This only applied more pressure on her cervix which was being hard pressed by the monster dildo buried in her cunt.

"Oooooooooowowwwwww!" she wailed as pain permeated her lower region.

At this point the doctor with a push of a button stopped the horse from rising any further. She pushed another button and the dildos came to life within the distressed girl, churning deep within her.

"Oooooooooohhhhhh!" Marlene exclaimed in surprise.

"How do you feel, Marlene?" asked the doctor.

"Oh God, I'm so full," she groaned.

"Is it painful?"

"Yes but not as bad as it was at first," she replied honestly, feeling the warmth building in her loins.

"We can't have that," the doctor replied as she pressed a button on the remote raising the horse another inch.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwww! Please don't!" she wailed as sharp gut-wrenching pain centered on her battered cervix.

Dr. Kerrigan pushed another button and two chains with wrist cuffs descended from the ceiling. She attached them to Marlene's wrists and pulled her arms taut, stretching them up until all slack was removed.

"Let's try to focus on why you are here," Dr. Kerrigan said, running her index finger around Marlene's left nipple. "Tell me what you are?"

"I am a slut," Marlene groaned.

"Yes, you are a slut, and what is a slut?"

"A slut is a person who has the courage to go through life, knowing that sex is fulfilling and pleasure is good," she moaned.

"Good! You have learned your lessons well, Marlene, and now we need to take it a step further. You've met with adversity and met the challenge so far," she said as her hands manipulated the woman's tits, driving her to distraction. She was building towards a climax even though the monster dildos were churning and twisting in ever widening circles stretching her out. "Isn't that true?"

"Yes, yes it's true," she replied as Dr. Kerrigan twisted Marlene's nipples viciously.

"Ouch!" she screamed.

"It's time to create more adversity and see how you handle it. I hope you're up to the challenge. Don't disappoint me," she said holding Marlene by the chin and forcing her to look her in the eyes.

"I won't, Dr. Kerrigan," she uttered.

"What is your greatest fear?"

"I don't know," Marlene stammered as the fire grew hotter and hotter between her legs.

"Think about it!"

"I guess it's the size of my breasts," Marlene stammered.

"Yes, your breasts. These big fucking udders are your greatest concern," Arlene hissed as she struck the woman cruelly.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

"Oooooowwwwww!" Marlene screamed.

"You're not truly happy with your 34 EE's, are you?" she asked as she pushed another button on her remote.

"No," Marlene whimpered as two hoses descended from the ceiling.

"You think they're too big," she said matter-of-factly.

"Yes."

Dr. Kerrigan took the breast shields attached to the ends of each clear plastic hose and attached them to Marlene's hard, throbbing nipples. Immediately the suction took over and milk was drawn from the administrative assistant's massive tits.

"What are you doing?" she asked, panicked by the turn of events.

"Why it's time for your milking, dear," she replied, kissing her on the lips. "We don't want too much milk building up in those big udders."

The milk flowed from her nipples and through the clear plastic tubes to stainless steel refrigerated canisters.

"Why are you being so nasty to me," Marlene cried as she looked at the woman she admired through tear-filled eyes.

"Didn't I warn you that this was not going to be easy? What did you expect?" she sneered.

"I don't want to do this. I've changed my mind," she cried.

"It's too late, Marlene. I told you once we start there is no turning back. Do you understand?"

"Yes," she whimpered.

"So you think your tits are too big."

"I already answered that question," she said indignantly now getting mad. She had no right treating her like this. "You know how I feel about my breasts. You know how upset I was last week."

"What do you think might happen if these breast shields remained on your tits for the next five days, draining them dry but still sucking on them demandingly?"

"Oh, God, no, you wouldn't!" she cried out incredulously.

Marlene was in a panic. Pain and humiliation was one thing, but enlarging her breasts was unthinkable.

"These breast shields are attached to a breast pump that is completely computerized. It's much more sophisticated than the portable pump you use. It will have control over you for the remainder of this experiment."

"No! No! You can't do that!" she cried. "Dr. Kerrigan, this is my body. You have no right!"

"Of course, I can, and you know it," she said kissing her lightly on the lips. "Remember all those papers you signed last week?"

The realization hit her like a ton of bricks. She was so trusting that she didn't even bother reading any of them. She really didn't know what she signed.

"I can do anything I want, and you know it," she said as she buried her tongue in Marlene's mouth.

"Please don't," Marlene moaned as lust took over, and she built towards a massive climax. "This wasn't part of the deal."

"The purpose of the grant is to explore extreme pain and humiliation. Isn't mental anguish a form of pain?" Dr. Kerrigan asked moving her left hand lower and lower until she found Marlene's clit which she manipulated with her thumb and forefinger. "Pain can take many forms."

"Oooooohhhhhh!" Marlene moaned.

"You're close, aren't you?" the doctor whispered in her ear.

"Yes!"

"Even with the prospect of having tits that are grotesquely large, you're quickly approaching a climax."

"I don't want to," she cried.

"Don't fight it! Celebrate it!" she whispered as she applied more pressure to her clit while increasing the speed of the dildos.

"Oh God no!" she screamed as an orgasm ripped through her body. She bucked on the twin invaders as they ravaged her. The doctor raised the horse even more causing the huge phallus battering her cunt to press unmercifully against her cervix forcing it to dilate much too quickly. The pain was excruciating but the chills running up and down her spine counteracted that pain and sent mixed signals to her tortured brain.

She rose higher and higher as another climax overcame her, causing her to spasm out of control. All this time the milk was being pumped from her tits until they ran dry. The insistent pumping continued but no milk came forth, and the process was set in motion as undoubtedly Marlene's milk production would begin to increase as signals were communicated to her brain to produce more milk. Her mind was overloaded with mixed signals from every part of her being. It was too much for it to process.

"You've got me so hot!" Arlene exclaimed. "My pussy is like a faucet."

Dr. Kerrigan pushed a button on the remote and a leather swing descended from the ceiling above. She sat on the swing and using the remote maneuvered it into position until her pussy was hovering in front of Marlene's face. She draped her legs over Marlene's shoulders.

"Eat!" she ordered.

Marlene's climaxes were coming fast and furious as her mouth salivated at the sight of the doctor's juicy pussy only mere inches from her lips. She attacked the doctor's cunt as she ran her tongue all over her exposed labia, savoring her sweet juices.

"Oh yes!" Dr. Kerrigan moaned as she grabbed Marlene's head pushing it into her needy snatch.

Marlene buried her tongue deep into the doctor's pulsating hole, drinking in her juices. She wanted to go deeper as she pushed forward swirling her tongue on the woman's inner walls. Her nose was pressed into the doctor's hard clit driving her closer and closer to a climax.

The dildos which were programmed to change their pattern of entry intermittently were now pistoning at maniacal speed into the slut's quivering pussy.

"Yes, baby, eat me!" she moaned as she twisted and turned in the swing, ready to explode in the captive woman's mouth. "Aaaaaaagggggghhhh!"



Dr. Kerrigan bucked out of control as her pussy spasmed, washing Marlene's face in her juices. She continued to rub her cunt all over the woman's face until she finally went limp, totally sated.

She maneuvered the swing back to the floor and stood on shaky legs.

"That was a wonderful distraction, but we must get back to work," the doctor said, trying to regain her composure.

After releasing Marlene's arms, Dr. Kerrigan lowered the horse and helped her off of the dildos. She used her remote to turn off the breast pump and removed the breast shields. She was granted a reprieve for the time being. There were important matters to attend to.

"Please, doctor, don't do this to me. I have my job to think about. I'm having a hard time as it is trying to explain..."

SLAP!

"That's enough!" the doctor warned her as she sent the slut's head reeling to the left. "I gave you every opportunity in the world to back out, and you insisted on participating. I told you there's no turning back," she said, leading the bewildered woman over to a hospital bed.

Marlene was strapped down onto the hospital bed with a wide belt surrounding her waist. Her arms were secured with wrist cuffs and her legs were placed in stirrups which left her still wet pussy open and exposed.

A cart that contained an assortment of surgical instruments was adjacent to the bed. Dr. Kerrigan first sanitized her hands and put on disposable surgical gloves. She then separated Marlene's labia and felt around just below her clit.

"What are you doing?" Marlene groaned. Fear took over as she realized that she was at the mercy of Dr. Kerrigan.

"There will come a point, my dear, when you will need to urinate. Obviously if you are otherwise occupied, it will be very inconvenient and it will interrupt our whole purpose for being here."

"You're not going to..."

"Yes, Marlene, I am going to insert a catheter so that we can dispense with that mundane activity," she said as she located the opening. "We have many more important things to focus on."

"Please, doctor, don't! I had that done once before and the pain was unbearable!" she whimpered.

"Pain is what this is all about, isn't it?" she replied, picking up a sterilized catheter and applying a liberal amount of anesthetic lubricating gel. "Now don't move while I insert this into your bladder."

Marlene tensed up, fearing the worst. It looked as if the doctor knew what she was doing, but this brought back bad memories for her.

"Oooooooooowwwwwww!" Marlene screamed as she thrashed her head back and forth on the pillow. "Stop it! Goddamit!" she wailed, but the doctor ignored her as she continued to thread the catheter into the struggling girl's bladder.

"Nooooooooooooooooo!" Marlene screamed again, but it was over as her urine started to flow.

Dr. Kerrigan quickly and efficiently secured the indwelling catheter by inflating a bulb-like device. This would insure that the catheter remained in place and wouldn't leak.

Marlene felt utter humiliation as she saw her urine being drained into a container.

"That takes care of that problem," she said as she looked down at her patient.

Marlene looked pathetic as Dr. Kerrigan leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

"Are you all right, baby?" she asked as she gently kissed her.

Marlene remained silent as the doctor's fingers traced a path over the swell of her huge breasts and zeroed in on her nipples. She jumped, surprised herself at how sensitive her nipples were.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhh!" she moaned into the doctor's mouth.

The doctor took some lotion and rubbed it into her long, hard nipples and applied a liberal amount to her areolas. The heat built once again in her loins at the exquisite attention she was receiving from the doctor. She closed her eyes enjoying the attention.

Marlene quickly became alert when she felt the doctor placing the breastshields over her nipples once again.

"Nooooooooo! You don't understand what you're doing, doctor! It's too early!" she complained.

"I know exactly what I'm doing, Marlene," she smiled down at her as the pump came to life and started the stimulation phase. "I've had this all planned out for a long time."

Marlene groaned as she pondered the implications of what was happening to her. She was powerless to do anything about it. The doctor wouldn't listen to reason.

As the pump entered the expression stage, Dr. Kerrigan released Marlene's left arm from its restraint. She applied a tourniquet high on her upper arm.

"Squeeze your hand into a fist," the doctor ordered. "Do it again."

Dr. Kerrigan felt Marlene's arm looking for a suitable vein. Once she located a vein, she swabbed the area with alcohol.

"Why are you doing now?" Marlene asked.

Everything was happening too fast. She had no idea why she was being poked and prodded like this.

"You need nourishment," the doctor replied. With a quick jab she inserted the angiocatheter through the skin over the top of the vein.

Marlene winced but felt no pain. Obviously Dr. Kerrigan had done this before. In less than a minute the IV was flowing.

"That's much better. We don't want you to get dehydrated, do we?" she said. The IV could also be used to provide nourishment, antibiotics, and, of course, aphrodisiacs that would make the already highly excitable nymph even hornier.

"What time is it?" Marlene asked.

"Why, it's almost noon. You look tired. I think you need some time to rest," Dr. Kerrigan said as she placed a blindfold over Marlene's eyes, leaving her in the dark.

The doctor then retrieved two new black dildos. These looked similar to the ones mounted on the horse, but they were larger. The one that she inserted in Marlene's cunt was the same length but its girth was a quarter of an inch larger. In increments of a quarter inch over the course of the next few days, the doctor planned on stretching Marlene's cunt to beyond its limits. The same went for her rectum. Normal sex would be a thing of the past for this woman. No normal man would be able to satisfy her. It would take a large tool indeed to fill her grand canyon once the doctor was through with her.

Arlene pressed a button on her remote, and two robotic arms descended and were attached to the ends of the dildos. They were programmed to entertain Marlene for the next couple of hours.

"Oooohhhhhh!" Marlene groaned as the dildos came to life and started to pump steadily in and out of her holes.

Gary sat in an easy chair sipping his martini as he watched his sister through the one way mirror. The pump sucked greedily on her distended nipples unrelentingly as her pussy and rectum were being methodically drilled. Marlene experienced her first orgasm as Arlene joined him.

"Watching your sister is getting me so fucking horny!" Arlene cooed as she walked over to Gary and dropped to her knees. She pulled out his already hard cock and devoured it.

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At 3:00 PM Dr. Kerrigan returned to the lab. Marlene was groaning constantly now as orgasm built upon orgasm as the unrelenting dildos continued driving her to new heights. The larger dildo had finally penetrated her cervix and entered her womb. Its path was longer and wider now as it continued its assault gyrating in circles at it entered her. The pattern changed intermittently which kept her off guard and aroused.

"Aaaaaaaggggghhhhh!" she screamed as another climax ravaged her body.

Dr. Kerrigan pressed a button on the remote and everything ground to a standstill. The breastshields went silent as the dildos came to a standstill deep within her. The doctor efficiently removed the shields and the dildos from the exhausted woman. She then released her from her shackles and disconnected the IV and the catheter. She checked to make sure the catheter was closed.

"Did you enjoy your rest period?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"Why, doctor?" she said weakly.

"It's nothing personal, Marlene. It's research," she said as she grabbed the woman's nipples and applied pressure.

"Please be careful, doctor. They're very sensitive," Marlene pleaded.

"Too bad, baby," she sneered as she twisted them viciously.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwww!" Marlene screamed, grabbing the doctor by the wrists.

Arlene broke free and reared back, slapping Marlene across the face and knocking her to the floor.

"How dare you defy me!" Get up!" Kerrigan screamed as she grabbed Marlene by the hair. "Get your hands behind your neck, now!"

Marlene whimpered pitifully as she quickly obeyed. She wished she listened to that small faint voice that warned her not to get involved in this project.

Dr. Kerrigan picked up a riding crop and lashed out at Marlene's tits.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

Four successive blows landed on the massive orbs.

"Oooooooooowwwwwwww!" she wailed. "I'm sorry!"

Is that how you show your gratitude?" the doctor hissed as another blow landed on the defenseless woman. "Thrust out those tits!"

"I'm so sorry," she whimpered as she thrust her tits out to receive further punished.

Feeling especially cruel, Dr. Kerrigan brought the crop down on Marlene's left nipple, immediately followed by another fierce blow to her right nipple.

SMACK! SMACK!

"Oooooooooowwwwwwww!"

The room was spinning. The pain emanating from Marlene's nipples was tremendous. All the pain and agony was centered in those two long, hard nerves that had been squeezed unceasingly for hours as she was forced to produce and express milk.

"I gave you what your brother denied you, and this is how you repay me?" Kerrigan hissed.

"I'm sorry," she murmured through her tears, and she didn't even know what she was apologizing for.

"Your next round with the dildos won't be so pleasant, you ungrateful slut."

Everything was going according to plan. Dr. Kerrigan over the next five days planned to not only remold Marlene to her liking but totally break her will.

Suddenly the doctor's demeanor did a complete turnabout, catching Marlene off guard. She walked up to her and gently placed her hands on the sides of her monstrous tits.

"No matter what I do, you must be obedient," she said calmly as she gently licked the distressed woman's left nipple. She caressed it lightly with her lips until it started oozing milk. She then gave her right nipple the same attention.

Marlene grew wet as her highly sensitive nipples were being gently caressed by the doctor's warm lips and tongue. No matter how many times she climaxed there didn't seem to be an end to her arousal.

"I think you need some time in the spa," Arlene said as she led Marlene into the large adjoining bath complex. The whirlpool was already filled as she led her into the warm relaxing water.

"Lay back and relax," Arlene said soothingly as she devoted all of her attention to her patient's tits. She planned on sucking them dry and then sucking them some more. She was well aware of the theory of supply and demand, and had done extensive research herself on self-induced lactation. She was insuring that the correct messages were being sent to the nympho's brain.

Tonight the doctor would start adding oxytocin to her IV, the hormone that signals the brain to produce more milk. In her research she discovered that oxytocin also increased sexual arousal, feelings of love, and empathy towards others. Along with oxytocin, prolactin would also be added.

*"The slut is in for a big surprise. Prolactin injections will stimulate mammary gland development," Dr. Kerrigan thought. "She's going to be one surprised little woman when she sees the size of her tits five days from now."*

Everything was working against Marlene. It remained to be seen whether the doctor's untested theories regarding accelerated breast development was true.

Dr. Kerrigan stacked the deck against Marlene. She had everything geared for accelerated growth. With any kind of luck the slut would be a 34HH before the week was up. It would be devastating to her, but to the doctor a major victory. The implications were huge. How on earth could she even think about facing her peers or returning to work with udders that large? How could she explain the sudden growth?

At 6:00 PM it was time for some physical activity. A small gym was set up in the corner of the room, and the doctor gave Marlene a tank top and a pair of cutoffs to wear. She strutted over to the work area in her seven inch stiletto heels as the doctor looked on laughing to herself.

"You haven't had much physical activity today so let's spend some time on the treadmill," Dr. Kerrigan suggested.

"Do you have a pair of sneakers I could wear?" Marlene asked.

"Excuse me!" she replied indignantly. "What you're wearing is perfectly fine!"

Marlene knew better than to argue. She was totally caught off guard by the sudden change in attitude as she precariously climbed up on the treadmill.

"We'll start out slow until you limber up," the doctor said as she started up the treadmill.

Marlene seemed to be handling the slow pace fairly well. Dr. Kerrigan kept it on slow for about five minutes before she kicked up the speed one notch. The large titted bimbo concentrated on what she was doing and survived the increase in speed. Her tits were heaving up and down on her chest and smacking into each other now laden with milk and soaking through her top.

Arlene kicked up the speed again and looked on amused as Marlene continued to keep up the pace. Every minute or so she increased the speed forcing her to move faster and faster almost stumbling at one point in the seven inch stiletto heels.

After ten minutes of the treadmill, Marlene was winded and broke out in a sweat as she fought to maintain her balance. The sweat poured off of her forehead as her tits flopped around wildly on her chest. The doctor finally relented and slowed down the machine before the poor woman tripped and broke her neck. If she was injured, they would have to call off the whole experiment.

"You did fairly well, Marlene. Why don't you cool down by doing ten laps around the perimeter of the room," the doctor said.

"I need..."

SMACK!

Dr. Kerrigan slapped her across the face.

Tears welled up in the woman's eyes at the turn of events. She was quickly learning that the doctor had a short fuse.

"May I speak?" she stammered.

"Make it quick," the doctor said impatiently.

"I need to go to the bathroom," she whimpered.

"After you finish your ten laps, you can do just that," Kerrigan replied.

Feeling dejected, Marlene started her first lap of ten around the perimeter of the room.

Dr. Kerrigan smiled to herself. The catheter was a stroke of genius. She was at the doctor's mercy until she hooked her up to the drainage system and released the catheter valve. Until then she would suffer some discomfort as the need to urinate became greater. Hopefully she would walk fast and complete her ten laps before she suffered too much.

Every bone in Marlene's body ached as she completed the tenth lap. She could barely stand in the seven inch stiletto heels. She stumbled over to the doctor.

"You are a mess!" Dr. Kerrigan exclaimed. "Get into the bathroom and take a shower and be careful of the catheter in your arm.

Marlene thought about saying something about her urgent need to urinate but thought better of it. She was starting to cramp, but there was nothing she could do about it.

After her shower Dr. Kerrigan took care to make sure that both catheters were cleaned with antiseptic and antibiotic ointment was applied to both. She noticed that Marlene was grimacing.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"I have to urinate," she answered, embarrassed at her predicament. She never before had to get permission to go to the bathroom.

"I'm so sorry, baby. I forgot," Dr. Kerrigan said hugging Marlene while she made sure to press her knee between the poor woman's legs. "Let's get you over to your bed and take care of your little problem.

Marlene was again strapped down in the hospital bed. Her arms were cuffed to the rails on the side. Then Dr. Kerrigan connected the catheter to the disposal system and opened the valve. The relief was almost immediate as the clear plastic line turned yellow.

The doctor was busy as she positioned the breastshields on Marlene's nipples and pressed a button on the remote. The response was immediate as the breast pump came to life and began the stimulation stage. After that the doctor connected the IV and injected two tubes of oxytocin and one tube of prolactin into the IV line.

"Take these, Marlene. They will help you sleep," Dr. Kerrigan said offering her two small pills.

Marlene desperately wanted to ask her what they were, but thought better of it. She took the small cup of water and swallowed the pills.

"They're xanax. They'll relax you," the doctor said almost as if she was reading the woman's mind.

Marlene had been on the breast pump for most of the day. She understood well the consequences of this action, and that was her greatest fear. Once again someone else was making decisions about her body, decisions that only she should make.

She was no longer excited about being involved in this clinical study with Dr. Kerrigan. She was duped. She thought the focus of the grant was pain. She discovered only a short time ago that pain was highly arousing for her and jumped at the opportunity to be involved especially with a woman that she admired so much. Instead the mental torment was extreme and the doctor was taking advantage of her greatest weakness to hurt her.



Marlene was getting drowsy when Dr. Kerrigan returned with the dildos. Not even at night would she be granted a reprieve from the foreign invaders. Earlier the doctor made a mistake. She started her off with a two inch diameter dildo in her cunt and just now realized that Marlene fucked herself with a baseball bat just two weeks ago. A regulation bat was two and three quarter inches in diameter. Tonight she would take the monster twelve inch dildo that was three inches in diameter.

The dildos were positioned and attached to the robot arms. Dr. Kerrigan kissed Marlene softly on the lips as she pressed a button on the remote causing the black monsters to come to life stretching and violating her most private openings.

"Sleep well, my love," she whispered as she placed the blindfold over the woman's eyes.

Marlene groaned loudly as the doctor turned off the light and left the room. For the highly sensual woman it remained to be seen whether or not it would be a night of rest for her. One thing was certain. The breast pump and dildos would know no rest as they worked relentlessly through the night.

Gary waited for Arlene Kerrigan in the hidden room. There was something about her that he found very appealing. She was beautiful and extremely intelligent. He was drawn to her. He tried to maintain his distance, but when he was away from her, he couldn't get her off of his mind. What was happening to him? Why was he so attracted to this woman?

"Hi, baby, did you miss me?" she said as she wrapped her arms around him and kissed him passionately.

"Actually, I did," he said, taking her in his arms.

"I think you better spend the night with me," she whispered in his ear before engulfing it with her mouth.

---

The following morning Arlene and Gary observed Marlene as she slept. She was moaning loudly and shaking her head back in forth in the throes of another orgasm as the huge phalluses persistently violated her now sloppy distended holes. The breast pumps still tirelessly drew on her enlarged nipples that yielded the milky liquid that flowed into the chilled canisters.

"Has she been like this all night?" Gary asked.

"Oh no," Arlene replied. "The dildos are programmed to simply pulsate at night with intermittent thrusting so that she can get some rest. The pressure on the breast pump is also decreased. In reality the combination of the pulsing and the reduced pressure should have lulled her to sleep."

"That's quite ingenious, Arlene. Did you come up with that yourself?" Gary asked as he kissed her passionately.

"I would like to take credit for developing the programming, but I'm afraid it's beyond my capabilities," she replied.

"What exactly do you hope to achieve, Arlene?" he asked.

"Do you really want to know?"

"Of course! After all, she is my sister. I have a vested interest," he replied.

"The real purpose of this grant is to prove or disprove, if you will, my theory of artificially creating an increase in breast size along with increased milk production through the use of the hormones oxytocin and prolactin," Arlene explained.

"I don't understand. It's common knowledge that those two hormones are instrumental in the whole process of lactation," Gary replied.

"Yes, they are," Arlene agreed. "But under normal circumstances those hormones are released naturally."

"I see."

"Your sister has received additional doses of both hormones intravenously. In theory that should accelerate both tissue growth and milk production," Arlene said.

"And if it does?"

"Then it's no longer a theory, Gary. There are other implications also."

"What other implications?"

"These hormones play other roles in the human body."

"I wasn't aware of that."

"Oh yes, for example, oxytocin increases sexual arousal. It's one of the things I'm monitoring very closely," she said.

"Marlene doesn't need to be sexually aroused," Gary laughed. "God, she's horny ninety percent of the time as it is."

"Then it should be very interesting to see what affect it has on her," Arlene laughed. "But seriously, there are also other reactions. For example oxytocin is said to increase trust and reduce fear."

"That's very interesting. You've done your homework."

"Believe, me, I have, Gary. Do you think those dildos are simply being used to stretch her holes?"

"Actually, that's exactly what I thought," he replied.

"Granted I do have a fetish for toys, but in this case oxytocin is released in large amounts after distension of the cervix. Why do you think that black monster is pounding her cervix and causing it to dilate?"

"Another source of oxytocin!" Gary suddenly realized.

"Exactly!" Arlene replied.

"You have put a lot of thought into this, haven't you?" Gary asked.

"You bet I have," she said wrapping her arms around Gary's neck and burying her tongue in his mouth. Then she backed off and looked at him thoughtfully. "But if I'm right, then I'm afraid Marlene will not assimilate back into society very well if at all."

"I don't like the implications of what you're saying, Arlene?"

"Gary, if that's the case, there are better alternatives for her, alternatives that will make her much happier. I would never to anything that was detrimental to her. I care too much about her and you," she said, as she looked deeply into his eyes.

"What do you mean, Arlene?" he asked.

"I have feelings for you," she stammered.

There was an awkward moment of silence.

"I have to get in there," she said, looking at her watch. "Just think about it and be prepared."

Marlene left Gary standing there with a great deal to consider.

Dr. Kerrigan turned off the breast pump and removed the dildos from Marlene's overheated cunt and rectum. The sheets under her were quite wet which was just one indication of the number of orgasms she experienced during the night.

"How are you feeling this morning?" the doctor asked as she removed the blindfold.

"Dr. Kerrigan, have I told you how much I admire you?" Marlene asked groggily.

It appeared that the hormonal injections were having an effect on her.

"Yes, you have, Marlene," she said as she applied ointment to the slut's hard throbbing nipples.

A shutter caused her to convulse as the doctor's touch.

"Are your nipples sensitive?" she asked.

"They're like exposed nerves," Marlene shuttered again as the doctor coated her areolas with the ointment.

"This ointment should help," the doctor added.

"Thank you for taking such good care of me."

The doctor took her blood pressure and then took out a stethoscope to listen to her heart.

"That feels so good, doctor!"

"What?"

"Your instrument."

The slut was getting aroused by simple having her heart beat checked with a stethoscope. It looked as if the hormone injections were working. At least they seemed to heighten her arousal and sensitivity.

Dr. Kerrigan examined her cunt and rectum.

"Lean over that chair and spread your legs," she ordered.

Kerrigan couldn't help but notice how sexy she looked for her age. She put on a pair of disposable latex gloves and examined her pussy. She was surprised to see how much she had recovered from the three inch diameter phallus that had occupied her cunt all night. The resiliency of the human body was amazing. She also noticed that her cervix was still somewhat dilated. During the examination Marlene had an orgasm.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh Gggggooooodddddd!" she moaned as the doctor removed her hand.

Marlene had always been a highly sexual woman. The hormone injections only added to her sexuality and made her more sensitive to any kind of stimulation no matter how innocent or unintentional. Her pussy was virtually a volcano ready to erupt at the least provocation. Maybe it was a mistake giving these injections to a woman who already was hypersexual which was nothing more than a polite term for a nymphomaniac.

"You must settle down," warned Dr. Kerrigan. "Get your seven inch heels on. You need to work off some of that excess energy."

While Marlene put on her shoes, Dr. Kerrigan called Mary her personal assistant from the other room.

"Yes, Dr. Kerrigan."

"I want you to exercise Ms. Catalano. She's to do a minimum of fifteen laps around the room. Get the buggy whip and work her hard. Don't hesitate to use it on her if she doesn't keep up a good pace. Concentrate on her tits and ass," Dr. Kerrigan directed before she quickly left the room.

The doctor went into the hidden room behind the mirror to see Gary.

"It doesn't look like things are going too well."

"She's like a time bomb ready to go off," the doctor complained.

"I thought that's what you wanted," Gary replied.

"I do want her sexually aroused, but at this rate I won't be able to give her any more of the hormones, and they're critical for the success of this project."

"You need to provide her with some type of release," Gary suggested.

"Yes, I know, but that can backfire. If she gets off only once, it can get her more sexually aroused."

"Then why not sexually exhaust her," Gary suggested.

"Now that's a possibility. It's not something I took into consideration," Arlene admitted. "I didn't anticipate this level of arousal so soon. After all she's only had one dose."

"I want to help you, Arlene. I know how much this project means to you," Gary said tenderly.

"What do you have in mind, Gary?"

"What if I could arrange something?"

"Like what?" she asked now that her curiosity was piqued.

"Well, are you familiar with the adult bookstore down on South Ave.?"

"That place is a dump. Plus it's in the worst part of the city," Arlene said.

"Yes, but I know the owner pretty well."

"How does that help us?" Arlene asked.

"I know he would jump at the chance to get Marlene in his store especially if he could arrange for a few of the boys to have their way with her."

"Do you think that's wise? That's a pretty rough neighborhood. There are a lot of seedy characters in that part of town."

"Yes, I know, but I trust Larry to select a few of his black buddies who would jump at the chance to have a shot at Marlene."

"She can get hurt," Arlene warned.

"We can set parameters. These guys are rough and pretty intimidating, but they're not dumb. They don't want any run-ins with the cops."

"Can you arrange this on short notice?" Arlene asked.

"For you I can," he said kissing her. "What time are we looking at?"

"The sooner the better. I want her back here this afternoon for more therapy."

"I'll give Larry a call and see what he can do," Gary said, walking towards the door.

"One question, Gary."

"What?" he asked, turning.

"Why are you doing this? She's your sister?"

"I've kind of taken a liking to you?" he said smiling before he left the room.

Gary contacted Larry and explained the situation to him. The bookstore owner was excited and more than willing to set something up.

Meanwhile Marlene was sweating profusely as Mary worked her hard. She was forced to maintain a quick pace as the buggy whip lashed into her whenever she stepped out of

line. As Arlene entered the room the whip lashed out, biting into her ass forcing her to quicken her pace.

Marlene groaned as she forced herself to move quickly in spite of the pain in her legs caused by the seven inch stiletto heels which were almost impossible to walk in let alone maintain a quickened pace. But in spite of the abuse, her clit was hard and stuck out like a small cock. Each fierce lash from the buggy whip across her ass and tits made her weak in the knees as her pussy leaked its sweet nectar. She almost looked forward to the next brutal lashing as she stuck her tits out, perversely hoping that they would be the object of the woman's chastisement.

"That's enough, Mary. Get her showered," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"Yes, ma'am," Mary replied as she led Marlene to the bathroom.

Arlene carefully selected an outfit for Marlene to wear to the bookstore. It had to be something provocative, something that would appeal to these thugs from the wrong side of town. She decided on the black over-the-knee boots with a red thong and black leather mini skirt. She also selected a red lace bra and a white blouse.

Marlene was just entering the room with Mary as Arlene placed her clothes on the bed. Her hair was already styled and make-up applied.

"Put these on," she ordered, handing Marlene the boots.

Marlene sat on the bed and pulled the soft leather boots on over her legs. The leather felt so good as it traveled up her thighs and hugged them luxuriously. It seemed as if every nerve in her body was sensitive and alive.

Dr. Kerrigan then handed her the red thong and black mini skirt.

Gary walked in as she zipped up her skirt.

"Hi, Mo," he said as he marveled at her sumptuousness.

"Gary, what are you doing here," she asked, surprised to see him.

"I just thought I would check and see how you're doing," he said. "Actually I'll be going with you this afternoon."

"I don't understand," Marlene said, puzzled.

"Dr. Kerrigan asked me to arrange some entertainment for you this morning," he said as he lifted her tits in his hands, weighing them.

*"Damn, they are definitely larger than they were when I saw her on Friday," he thought to himself. "I wonder if she suspects anything?"*

"Why would Dr. Kerrigan do that?" she asked, groaning as he manipulated her sensitive flesh.

"I guess it's part of this grant you're involved in," Gary replied.

Marlene was puzzled. She knew that Gary was the one who suggested that she see the doctor, but how did they become such good friends? She couldn't worry about that now, for at that moment Gary suddenly dropped his slacks exposing himself to her.

Marlene's jaw dropped open as she eyed her brother's limp cock. Her train of thought was interrupted as she gazed upon him.

"What are you staring at?" he asked smugly.

"I was remembering back to when I was a teenager and saw your cock for the first time," she said, licking her lips.

"Do you remember the magic trick I showed you?" he laughed.

"Oh yes," she said as she recalled that first time. It still amazed her even today how a limp piece of meat could grow so hard. Her love of cock had never lost its magic.

Gary pushed her to her knees.

"Take it in your hand, Mo," he said.

Unable to take her eyes off of his cock, she lifted the limp piece of meat. It had been days since she had her hands on a cock, Gary's cock. As she stroked her brother's cock, it came to life growing hard in her hand.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" she groaned as she licked her lips in anticipation.

The magic never went away. Her clit tingled as she stroked her brother's shaft to life. Her hand traveled up and down all ten inches of his rigid phallus. She wanted it as she eyed the first drop of precum forming at the eye of his cock.

Arlene Kerrigan stood close by and watched as Marlene was totally absorbed with her brother's hard phallus. Of course, she knew their background and how Gary used her for so many years during her formative years as his cum bucket, but to see it happening first hand was unsettling. She felt a pang of jealousy.

Marlene could resist no longer as she took her brother's cock in her mouth.



SMACK!

Gary reared back and viciously slapped his sister.

"Oooooooooowwwwwwww!" she cried out.

"Did I give you permission to put my cock in your mouth?" he asked.

"No. I thought..."

"Don't think!" he yelled smacking her huge jugs.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

Marlene whimpered as her brother humiliated her in front of the doctor and her assistant.

"Mo, look at me!"

Marlene looked up at her brother through tear filled eyes.

"Do you want my cock?" he asked.

"You know I do," she replied now staring at the hard shaft only inches from her lips.

"Yes, my slut sister, you'll do just about anything for a good stiff cock, won't you?" he berated her.

Gary teased her by rubbing his cock all over her lips. She closed her eyes savoring the feel of his spongy cock head touching her. She wanted in the worst way to take her tongue and run it all over the head of his cock, but she knew better.

"Suck it, Mo," he finally relented, and she eagerly took it in her mouth and sucked on it. She ran her tongue all over his cock head and delighted in the taste of his precum.

"Take more, Mo," he ordered, and she obediently took three more inches of his shaft into her mouth until it was at the back of her throat. She worked it in and out feeling every vein and bump on his large piece of meat.

"Yes, you're a good little cock sucker, Mo. Of course, you had a good teacher," he snickered as he held her head steady, burying his cock in her throat.

She took it easily as Mary looked on in awe at the skill of this woman. She could see the outline of Gary's cock as it traveled deeper and deeper down her throat until it was all gone. All ten inches had disappeared, and the slut moaned around the large shaft violating her. Her clit ached horribly, itself standing out like a small cock.

Gary held her head tightly with her nose pressed against his groin. He savored the tightness of her throat, a throat he had violated literally thousands of times.

Marlene's air supply was cut off by her brother's vice-like grip. She swallowed, and Gary could feel every inch of her throat as it rippled, grasping on to his cock. Finally she began to struggle from the lack of air. She grew light-headed and frantic as she fought for air. He finally relented and pulled it all the way out of her mouth.

She coughed and sputtered as she fought for air. Mucus and phlegm dribbled out of her mouth as her eyes watered.

"Spit it out!" he ordered, and Marlene did as strings of mucus flowed out of her mouth and dribbled all over her mammoth tits.

It started all over again as he drove his cock down her throat again. He held her head tight to his groin once more depriving her of air. He loved to watch her suffer as she frantically fought to free herself. He held her until she could bear it no more and struggled for her life. Again he released her and took great delight as she fought to fill her lungs with air. Even more mucus and phlegm was produced which now covered her face and tits.

Over and over again he repeated the process three, four, five times which only added to the slut's arousal as she was choked and deprived of air until almost reaching the point of passing out. After the third time an orgasm washed over her body, triggered by the abuse her brother was piling down upon her.

The moment arrived that Marlene had been waiting for as she felt her brother's cock swelling in her throat.

"Are you ready to have your belly filled with my cum?" he asked tauntingly.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!" Marlene moaned enthusiastically around the ten inch cock filling her mouth.

"Not today, slut," Gary announced as he withdrew it from her mouth, holding it inches from her face.

"Feed it to me, Gary. Please feed it to me!" she begged.

Gary had other ideas as he held her by the hair with his left hand and he stroked his cock which was ready to spew forth its white, sticky spunk.

The first shot hit her in the right eye, and then he directed his cock downward catching her chin with the next blast of cum

"Noooooooooooooooooooo! I want it in my belly!" she pleaded.

But her pleas went unheeded as the next three blasts coated her massive tits. He then rubbed the head of his cock all over her distended nipples, working his cum into them.

"You'll eat plenty of cum today, slut, but not mine," he said, releasing her and leaving the room.

"Get her cleaned up and dressed, Mary. We've wasted enough time already," Arlene said disgustedly, following Gary out of the room. As she witnessed the display between brother and sister, jealously like a predator crept up on the doctor. She wanted to be the one sucking Gary's cock. She decided then and there that the slut's hormone injections would increase that very night. She would turn the slut into a sexual freak with an insatiable appetite for cock. Gary would belong to her.

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South Ave. was located in the seediest and by far the most dangerous part of town. The adult book store was not patronized by the most reputable citizens of the community. Low life and sleaze balls made up the clientele of this establishment.

Gary and Dr. Kerrigan led Marlene into the adult book store. A group of hoods were hanging out near the door.

"Ho fo sho!" one of them called out as they entered.

"Why are we here?" Marlene asked Dr. Kerrigan

"It's all related to the grant," she whispered to her.

"Hey, Lar, long time no see," Gary called out to a stocky unkempt man hanging out behind the counter.

Larry was a big guy, over 300 pounds. He lumbered around the counter to greet his old friend. His long hair was tied back in a pony tail. He was unshaven and looked as if he hadn't taken a bath in a month. Dr. Kerrigan wrinkled her nose in disgust at the smell emanating from the man as he brushed past her.

"Gary, my man!" he exclaimed as they embraced in a bear hug.

Marlene was fascinated by all the sex toys hanging on the wall along with a large assortment of dildos. She drank in everything, eyeing the rows of adult videos arranged by category.

"This must be your little sister," Larry said walking up to Marlene. "Holy shit, there's nothing little about her. Look at those fucking tits."

Marlene should have been offended by his crude talk, but instead she grew wetter as the lecherous scum bag eyed her up and down. He smelled bad, and she held her breath as he came closer.

"Yeah, this Marlene," Gary gloated.

"Man, if half of those stories you told me about her are true, you're one lucky bastard."

"Gary, I really think we should get on with it," Arlene Kerrigan said impatiently, feeling uneasy.

"Yeah, you're right. Are we using the play room, Lar?" Gary asked.

"Yeah, man, it's all yours and the boys should be here any minute now," Larry said.

"I assume these boys are clean?"

Larry took Gary aside.

"Look, man, this is Tyrone's turf. Any action around here goes to him and his boys. You know that. I don't have much choice in the matter if I want to stay in business," he explained.

"I hear you," Gary replied.

"If you want to involve your sister in shit like this, there are risks involved. These guys don't always play nice but they're clean," Larry explained.

"She can deal with rough," he said.

"That's good because it won't be a picnic for her. They always play rough, but I guarantee you she'll be alive when they're done. They're not stupid," Larry assured him.

"Good enough," Gary replied.

"Hey, and I want a piece of her when it's all over," Larry added.

"It's the least I can do for you, my friend," Gary laughed.

On their way back to the play room, they passed a number of booths. Laughter and in some cases groans could be heard coming from the small cubicles lining the hallway.

At the end of the hall was another door that led into the play room which was nothing more than a room used to accommodate larger groups.

"Why are we here, Gary?" Marlene asked.

"I told you I arranged some entertainment for you," he answered.

"What kind of entertainment?"

"The kind you like, a lot of cock!" he laughed.

The oxytocin that was injected into her IV last night was impairing her judgment. Normally one would be alarmed if they were taken to a seedy adult book store in the worst part of town and told they were going to be handed over to a bunch of hoods, but this was all lost on her. Instead her only reaction was the wetness she felt between her legs at the very mention of the word cock.

The room was empty when they entered.

"I guess the guys aren't here yet," Gary said.

"I don't like this place, Gary. Leave her here. It's 10:00 AM now. Tell Larry we'll be back to pick her up at 1:00."

"Don't you want to hang around and catch the action?" Gary asked.

"No, there are better things we can be doing," she said suggestively.

"Hey, that works for me," he replied. "Mo, the guys should be here momentarily. Just sit over there and relax until they arrive."

Dr. Kerrigan and Gary left arm in arm probably on their way to an upscale hotel for some fun and games.

Marlene was highly aroused and desperately in need of relief. Giving her brother a blow job this morning only made matters worse. She wanted his cock so badly not only in her mouth but in her cunt. She grew wetter as she thought of how good he tasted. He came all over her face and tits but denied her. Why didn't he fuck her this morning? Didn't he realize that she was in desperate need of cock?

She also felt uncomfortable in this strange place all alone. Her bra was so damn tight, and she didn't understand why. It was one of the new 34 EE's that she just purchased only a few days ago. The thought never occurred to her that between the hormones being injected into her system and the continual stimulation of her nipples by the breast pump, her body was responding with an increase in milk production. This resulted in an increase in the size of her milk sacs. Her nipples were now leaking milk from her bloated tits almost continually. She needed relief soon.

At this point in time she would settle for any cock. For the past twenty-four hours she was almost continually violated by the large black dildos, but they were no substitute for

the real thing, a cock that would grow in her hand and fill her with warm cum. Just then as she was lost in thought the door suddenly opened and a large black man entered the room.

"What the fuck do we have here?" he exclaimed.

Five other men followed him.

"Stand up, ho!" ordered the leader of the group.

"Look at those mother fuckin' tits!" exclaimed one of the other black brothers.

"No way those fuckers are real!" added another.

The five black men and one Hispanic surrounded Marlene like vultures. Gary and Dr. Kerrigan were long gone, leaving her at the mercy of these hoodlums.

Tyrone, the leader of the group, brandished a switchblade. With a press of a button its five inch blade snapped out of the casing only inches from Marlene's face.

"What's your name, bitch?" he asked.

"Marlene," she stammered. "Mmmmyyyy friends call me Mo."

Tyrone laughed.

"You hear that boys. Her friends call her Mo. I like that, Mo the Ho!"

All the guys laughed at the joke made at her expense. She had no idea how much danger she was in.

"See this, Mo the Ho," he said waving the knife in front of her face.

Marlene nodded unable to speak.

"Be surprised what something like this can do to you," he hissed as he placed the flat side of the blade on her left cheek.

At the same time one of his boys grabbed her arms and held them behind her back, causing her massive tits to thrust forward.

Marlene felt the coldness of the blade pressing into her cheek, threatening to cut her. Her heart raced frantically as she crossed her eyes to watch the blade trace a path over the bridge of her nose and then over to her other cheek. She was scared out of her mind, but at the same time her clit was tingling as she grew weak in the knees.

Tyrone laughed at her as the others stood around and snickered.

"Cut her, man," the Hispanic growled.

"Oh no, she's too fine a piece of meat to cut, Chico," Tyrone said moving the blade across her lips and then slowly downward until it nestled in her massive cleavage.

Marlene could feel the cold steel against her flesh. She let out a small moan as the knife pressed into the flesh of her right tit. She felt so vulnerable.

"Now, what are we hiding here?" he laughed.

"She ain't hiding nothing!" one of the blacks added. "Them fuckers are too big to hide."

They all laughed at her, but the humiliating comments they were making only added to the heat that was building between her legs. Her cunt was tingling as her lips swelled with blood and her clit grew even stiffer.

"Hey, man, let's fuck the shit out of her. We only got three hours," another one of the black brothers said.

"We's taking our time, Daryl. This is one prime piece of meat, and I intend to enjoy it," Tyrone answered.

No one dared argue with him. He was their leader, and they knew better than to cross him.

"Let's at least get a look at her," one of the others offered.

"Now that's a fine idea. I think it's about time we got ourselves a look at them there mother fucking tits," Tyrone replied.

"There's no way them fuckers are real I'm tellin' ya," one of them said.

"Well, let's find out," he said.

He placed the knife under the top button of her blouse and with a flick of the wrist, the button was gone. He slowly moved the blade downward repeating the action on each button until she was standing there with her blouse open, and her tits on display.

Marlene felt weak in the knees as she started to hyperventilate. She was scared out of her mind by the black dude with the knife. Would he cut her?

The brother holding her arms grabbed her blouse at the shoulders and violently ripped it off of her. Her blouse lay in shreds on the floor.

"I don't know, boss. They sure do look real to me," one of them said.

"Mmmmmmmmm!" Tyrone mused as he pressed the flat of the blade against the side of her bra incased tit.

"Oooooohhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned as her hard clit began to ache, begging for attention.

By now the boys were getting impatient as they all stripped naked except for Tyrone who was amusing himself with the knife.

"I've had this knife for a long time. It's seen a lot of action," he said as he turned the blade so that the sharpened edge was pressing into her cleavage. "This blade is so sharp it can cut through wood."

Marlene let out a whimper as she pressed her legs together, trying to control the feelings that were overtaking her.

Then without a moment's hesitation, he moved the knife between the cups of her bra, and with a flick of his wrist, her huge tits were exposed to all the horny men standing around her.

"Holy shit!" One of them exclaimed.

Tyrone quickly cut her bra straps, and it fell to the floor, joining her tattered blouse. Feeling the need to have a piece of this ho, he made quick work of the rest of her clothes. Moments later her skirt lay tattered on the floor. She stood there before these thugs wearing only her black over-the-knee boots and her thong.

Tyrone's hand reached down to feel her cunt.

"You dig this, don'tcha, ho? You're all fuckin wet down here," he said.

Marlene whimpered and felt so ashamed. He was right. She was aroused by what he was doing to her.

"She is one fine looking piece of white meat!" on the brothers exclaimed.

The knife quickly cut through her thong, leaving her wet cunt exposed.

The boys were getting antsy. They wanted her in the worst way. They had never seen a white woman this well built. Her tits were amazing, and they wanted to get their hands on her. At the same time they knew that Tyrone did things his way. None of them were brave enough to cross him so they waited impatiently as they stroked their hard cocks.

"Spread those fucking legs wide so the boys can see your nasty cunt," he ordered.



Marlene was so hot she didn't care what they thought or said about her. She spread her legs exposing her sopping wet cunt. They were humiliating and degrading her, and she loved it.

Tyrone traced a line with his knife from her left tit down her abdomen. He moved lower until the blade rested on her hard clit.

"Oooohhhhhhh!" she moaned as she closed her eyes.

He pressed the blade against her clit as her spine stiffened, fearing that he might permanently damage her.

"Please don't hurt me," she begged.

He took her left nipple in his mouth and sucked on it as he moved the knife even lower, tracing the edges of her cunt lips with it.

"Ooooooohhhhh!" she moaned again as her cunt sucked in air and spasmed. Her cunt juice was now trickling down her legs which were shaking out of control.

"The bitch has milk!" Tyrone exclaimed. "Get on your fucking knees!"

Marlene was a mess as she fell to her knees. She was surrounded by six naked men whose cocks were only inches from her face. It was like being in a candy store and being told you couldn't have any. She licked her lips as she eyed the long pieces of black meat hanging between their legs.

"It's time for you to start sucking cock," Tyrone ordered as he grabbed her by the hair and rammed his cock into her mouth.

Marlene wasn't shy as her tongued worked magic on the long black cock. She quickly took it to the back of her throat, but before she could take his full length, Chico grabbed her by the hair yanked her around, burying his cock in her mouth.

"Hey, man, this puta really knows how to suck cock!" Chico exclaimed.

Of course she knew how to suck cock. By the time she was eighteen, she sucked more cock than most women suck in a lifetime.

Two of the black brothers occupied themselves with Marlene's tits as their mouths sucked greedily on her hard aching nipples. They were rewarded with warm milk that filled their bellies and left them wanting more.

She was pulled to and fro as all these horny bastards demanded her attention and wanted their cocks buried down her throat. She needed little if any encouragement for her love and craving for cock was all the incentive she needed to take the five black hoods and

one Hispanic deep in her throat and devour them. They came in all shapes and sizes with Tyrone's eleven inch cock being the longest.

"Come on, ho, suck faster!" Daryl protested as he smacked her tits.

"Hey, I want some of that too!" Jesse complained as he yanked her by the hair, pulling her mouth off the cock buried in her throat and replacing it with his own.

It went on and on as they vied for her attention, using her like a rag doll as they all fought over her huge tits and her mouth that sucked their cocks down her throat like a vacuum. It was no wonder that in a relatively short period of time the first of the black dudes shot his load into her belly. The next man approaching his own climax, face fucked her brutally until his cock swelled deep in her throat and his cum filled her belly. Daryl and Jesse came at the same time, covering her tits with their warm cum. She continued to moan like the slut she was as another one of the black studs deposited his load of cum all over her face.

"Stick your fucking tongue out, puta!" Chico ordered as he slapped her tongue with his cock. "You like this, eh?"

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned.

"You Americanos are all the same!" he hissed as he rammed his cock brutally down her throat.

Hands were all over her groping and tugging on her hard nipples, fingering her cunt and asshole as the Hispanic cruelly fucked his cock in and out of her throat with no regard for her well being. Her face slammed into his abdomen with every vicious thrust as she was tossed around like a rag doll.

The Mexican couldn't keep this pace up forever as his cock soon swelled in her throat. He quickly withdrew it from her mouth and blasted her right eye. Her eye stung now filled with the white sticky spunk as her other eye received the second blast. No part of her face was spared as the swarthy man directed his next blast directly up her nose forcing her to breathe through her mouth.

In spite of the cruel treatment Marlene's cunt was a mess as it erupted in an orgasm that was all consuming. The amazing thing was that not one of these studs with the huge cocks had penetrated her yet. The only hole that was violated was her mouth, but that was soon to change as Tyrone once more took charge of the slut.

"On your back!" he ordered.

As Marlene lay on the floor, Tyrone sat on her face forcing her to bury her tongue up his asshole. The acrid taste assaulted her senses, but she was too far gone to protest. She

dived in burying her tongue in as deep as humanly possible. He pressed down smothering her face with his ass.

Tyrone then grabbed her long turgid nipples and pulled and twisted them as he brought her tits closer together, forming a tight passage way for his pulsating cock. He spit between her cleavage before he buried his cock between her massive tits. The others stood around stroking their cocks back to life as they watched their leader fucking her tits with abandon. They even helped him as they forced her head deeper between the crack of his ass.

"Hey, man, this puta tastes good," Chico mumbled as his tongue dived into her overheated snatch. His mouth was everywhere as he sucked and pulled cruelly on her labia and ground his teeth into her hard throbbing clit.

"Get your fucking tongue up his ass," Daryl ordered as he applied pressure to the back of her head.

The lights had been turned out as her face was totally buried in Tyrone's ass. Her tits were being cruelly pulled and twisted as his cock sawed between her massive jugs. Her cunt was on fire and ready to explode. She grew lightheaded, and her lungs hurt from the lack of air. Panic took over as she bucked and heaved under the weight of the black man who was fucking her tits while she reamed out his ass.

"Ohhhhh yyeessss!" he wailed as his cock spewed forth its nasty spunk and covered her tits.

At the same time her legs shook uncontrollably as her pussy spasmed and gushed its sweet nectar into the Hispanic's mouth that was now smothering her nether lips.

Tyrone finally relented and raised his ass off of the slut's face. Her chest heaved as she fought to get air in her lungs. As she looked up through hazy eyes, she saw four more black cocks, long and hard, ready to violate her.

"Get on your hands and knees, ho!" ordered Tyrone. "Do you know what happens now?"

"Fuck me!" she moaned as she crawled around on her hands and knees with her huge tits smacking into each other with every movement.

"Man, she's looking mighty fine!" Jesse said as his big black hand came down and smacked her ass.

The others laughed as they joined in.

"Please fuck me!" she begged.

"If you want to get fucked, ho, then you better crawl faster!" Daryl ordered.

Marlene crawled around seductively on her hands and knees dressed only in her over-the-knee boots. Her cunt was on fire, and she desperately wanted a cock filling her.

The black hoodlums lined up on either side of her and took turns smacking her ass.

"Getty up, ho!" Tyrone yelled as he sat on her back and smacked her ass hard, forcing her to crawl.

"Fuck me, you black bastard!" she moaned.

"You heard her boys, she wants to get fucked!"

The brothers needed no further encouragement as they all descended upon her like vultures.

Her mouth and ass were filled with long, hard cock as she took a brutal pounding.

The others squeezed and pulled on her nipples. Their hands and mouths were everywhere as they waited for their turn.

"Oh yes! Yes! Fuck me!" she hissed as she pushed back against the black monster filling her cunt.

"Aaaaagggghhhhhhhh!" Marlene screamed as another orgasm ripped through her body.

From that point on she was in another world as climax built upon climax. One cock would shoot its hot load in her cunt to be immediately replaced by another. This went on for the next hour as she was constantly violated.

"This bitch is like the energizer bunny! She just keeps going and going and going!" Tyrone exclaimed as he pushed her down on her back.

Marlene was on emotional overload as their hands were everywhere at once filling her pussy, her ass, and feeling and squeezing her tits. Daryl leaned over and buried his tongue in her mouth as she came again.

Marlene was like a giant nerve ending, and it took very little to set her off.

"I love black cock," she moaned.

"Well, you're going to get a lot of it right now, ho!" Jesse exclaimed as he pulled her up on top of him and buried his black cock in her sloppy cunt. She rode his thick black piece of meat as two of the other black men latched on to her long nipples and were rewarded with a mouthful of warm milk. They drank greedily as Chico grabbed her by the hair and

buried his cock down her throat. At the same time Tyrone lined his cock up with her asshole and pressed forward.

"Oh yes, fuck me in the ass with your big black cock!" she moaned around Daryl's cock, and Tyrone did just that as he drove all eleven inches into her at once.

Marlene felt like such a slut as Dr. Kerrigan's words came back to her with such clarity. *"Embrace your sexuality!"*

*"Yes, I must embrace my sexuality," she thought* as she focused on the two huge black cocks that were pistoning in and out of her. She rode them like the whore that she was. She was born to ride in the saddle.

Almost thirty inches of black cock were pounding her hard and furious as she exploded again. Her body shook violently as she continued to rise higher never really coming down from her emotional high.

"She's a fucking machine!" wailed Tyrone as his cock erupted, filling her colon with his hot spunk. He withdrew his weapon only to be immediately replaced by Chico.

"Oh yes, fuck me in the ass with your big cock!" she screamed.

Tyrone walked around in front of the moaning slut and grabbed her by the hair.

"Clean it!" he ordered.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned as she licked his cock clean of the strange mixture of his cum and her shit.

"I love your cock, Tyrone," she moaned, looking at him through glazed eyes as she sucked gently on his balls.

The men were pretty well wiped out as 1:00 PM rolled around. It could be debated as to who used whom. It still looked as if Marlene had some life left in her as Larry entered the play room.

"Times up, boys! I hope you didn't hurt her too badly," Larry warned.

"Hurt her? Are you kidding me, bro. She's a fucking machine. You can bring her around any time," Tyrone replied as the others nodded their agreement.

"I couldn't get my cock up again if I wanted to," Daryl mumbled as he gathered up his clothes.

"Hey, Mo the Ho, crawl over here!" Tyrone ordered.

Marlene crawled over to the large black man on her hands and knees as ordered. Her tits slapped into each other as they once again began filling with milk. She sat back on her haunches looking up at him feeling totally sated.

"Well?" he said.

"Well, what?" Marlene asked.

Tyrone kicked her in the stomach.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwww!" Marlene screamed as she doubled up in excruciating pain.

"You are one ungrateful ho!" he yelled. "Is that how you thank the boys for showing you such a good time?"

"I... I... didn't... know..." Marlene gasped as the pain brought her back to reality.

"Tough shit, you ungrateful white bitch," he replayed, fucking with her mind. "Now thank them properly."

"Thank you for fucking me," she stammered.

"That's a start, but the boys want a gesture of your appreciation," Tyrone pressed her.

The five men had their backs to Marlene. She had no clue what they wanted until they bent over at the waste presenting their asses to her.

"Well?" Tyrone said impatiently.

Marlene scrambled on her hands and knees over to the five men. She kissed the ass of the first man in line.

"That's not good enough," Tyrone hissed hitting her on the side of the head knocking her to the floor.

"I don't know what you want!" she said, feeling totally frustrated. She was trying to please him, but he was fucking with her mind.

"You need to go deeper, Ho, and that ain't no shit," he replied.

She now knew what he expected of her.

Feeling dazed, she got back up on her knees and placed a kiss on the black man's puckered opening.

"Now, that's better, Mo the Ho. Really make out with him now," he ordered, and Marlene did just that as she buried her tongue up his ass. He groaned loudly.

"You got it straight now. Make out with that asshole, and I want to see a lot of tongue action," Tyrone ordered.

Marlene buried her tongue as deep as she could, her senses assaulted by the acrid taste of the black man's asshole.

"Don't stop now. You have four more of my brothers who want an expression of your appreciation," he laughed.

Marlene moved down the line and separated the ass checks of the next black man and passionately made out with his asshole. She felt so nasty, but the disgusting act was like an aphrodisiac to her as her pussy gushed.

"I want to see some enthusiasm, slut. Let him know you really appreciate him," he ordered.

Marlene moaned as she made out with his asshole.

When Tyrone was satisfied she continued down the line until she had paid homage to all four of the black studs. Tyrone and Chico were last.

"I'm not into that shit, man," Chico protested. "But I do have an idea!"

"What's your pleasure, bro?" Tyrone asked.

"To give her the ride of her life," he snickered as his hand came down on her ass.

"Do your baddest, man," Tyrone offered.

Chico stood behind Marlene and lined his hard cock up with her rosebud.

"Hey, puta, you ready to get it up the ass one more time?" he chided her.

"Fuck you!" she challenged him.

"Cerdo asqueroso Americano!" he hissed as he rammed his cock up her ass in one thrust.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwww!" she wailed as she tried to adjust to the fat cock reaming her out.

"You're in for the ride of your life!" he yelled as he grabbed her wrists and yanked them back. She started to fall but he pulled her arms straight back almost dislocating her shoulders.

"Nooooooooooooooooooooo!" she wailed as her face almost hit the floor.

"Hey, Chico, go easy, man. I don't want her hurt!" Tyrone warned.

"I give the puta something to remember!" Chico laughed as he pounded her unmercifully.

Chico's hips slapped into her buttocks with every thrust into her rectum. He jerked her back and forth by her arms, using her wrists like handle bars as she moaned in pain from the unnatural position her arms were forced to maintain. At the same time the heat built to a fever pitch in her loins caused by the Hispanic's cock that was plummeting into her rear passage. The combination of pain and pleasure mixed until she couldn't distinguish one from the other.

At the same time her mammoth tits bounced and slapped against her rib cage with brutal force as he pulled and jerked back on her arms with every thrust. Daryl and Jesse slapped and squeezed her jugs as they bounced out of control on her chest.

Tyrone walked up to the dazed woman and wrapped his belt around her neck and fed it through the loop tightening it. Then facing away from her, he grabbed the end of the belt through his spread legs and pulled her face into his ass.

"I saved the best for last," he chuckled as he pulled harder on the belt not only tightening it around her throat but forcing her head deep between the crack of his ass.

Marlene instinctively knew what to do as she buried her tongue up his asshole.

The bizarre spectacle continued as she balanced herself on her knees with her head being pulled into Tyrone's ass by the belt he had wrapped around her neck, and her ass being cruelly impaled by the Hispanic who used her arms for leverage as he violently pulled back on them to bury his ten inch cock in her colon.

"Oh fuck!" Chico groaned as his cock swelled in her ass and his cum spurted out of his cock filling her rectum.

Marlene groaned into Tyrone's asshole as she felt the warm sperm filling her like an enema. This triggered her own orgasm as her hips bucked out of control.

"Aaaaaaaagggggghhhhhh!" she screamed into the asshole that she was forced to ream out.

Chico released her arms and the belt tightened around her neck as it carried the full weight of her body. She grew lightheaded as her air supply was cut off, and then there was darkness.

Tyrone released her, and she fell to the floor out cold.



"Hey, man, what did you do to her?" Larry asked in a panic.

"Don't get your balls in an uproar. She's alright," Tyrone said defensively. "Later, man."

Tyrone and his boys were gone. Larry leaned over Marlene to see if she was breathing. Finally assured that she was alive, he went to the sink to get a glass of water for her.

He threw the water in her face, and the poor woman was rudely awakened from her respite from the brutal pounding she had taken.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" she moaned as she managed to struggle to her knees.

Larry grabbed her by the hair and lifted her until her face was only inches away from his putrid cock. Like the rest of this obese creature, his limp cock reeked from a lack of personal hygiene. The disgusting smell assaulted Marlene's senses.

"Suck!" Larry grunted.

Although overcome with disgust for the foul smelling creature, his cock held her fascination as it twitched. She tentatively reached for it with her small hand, and it immediately started to grow filling her once more with awe and wonder at how a soft piece of meat could grow so hard. She was willing to tolerate the foul smell as she ran her tongue all over his cock head.

"Oh yes!" Larry grunted like a pig.

The acrid taste assaulted her taste buds but her overpowering need for cock prevailed as she took it deeper and deeper into her mouth. As it touched the back of her throat, she teased herself by withdrawing it and then sucking it back in. The whole time her tongue was busy feeling every ridge and vein of his hard cock.

As she lathered his cock in her mouth, the smell became more bearable. She inched it even further into her cavern and down her throat.

"Oooooohhhh God!" the disgusting man grunted as he felt every inch of her throat as she fed more and more of his cock into her mouth.

Larry never experienced anything like this before in his entire life. This woman was amazing! He thought of the many stories Gary conveyed to him, and now he knew how lucky his friend was to have a sister like Marlene.

Losing control, Larry grabbed Marlene by the hair and started pounding his cock violently in and out of her throat. He was so close as he held her face tight against his crotch. His cock swelled and started spurting its foul sperm. He wanted her to take it all

into her belly as he held her head tightly. Her throat constricted around his pulsating cock.

"Yes, drain me!" he wailed as he wallowed in his lust.

Finally sated, he pulled Marlene to her feet. She was lightheaded but the sight of her titanic tits was too much for him as he squeezed and kneaded them. He locked his mouth around her right nipple and sucked voraciously savoring the warm milk that filled his mouth.

"Ooohhhh!" Marlene groaned as she cradled his head in her arms encouraging him to drink.

At that moment Gary entered the room.

"Well, it looks as if you've already collected your payment," Gary said.

Larry forced himself to release his mouth from her tit.

"Man, everything you said about her is true," Larry said excitedly. "What a fucking amazing mouth and her body..."

"I'm glad you appreciate my sister," Gary laughed. "But we have to get going."

"Ok! Not a problem. Thanks for thinking of me," Larry said.

"Where are her clothes?" Arlene asked.

"Well, eeeerrrrr..."

And then they saw the pile of shredded clothes on the floor.

"Never mind, I think I get the picture," Arlene cut him off. "Come along, Marlene."

Marlene followed the doctor and her brother out of the room and back down the hall wearing only her over-the-knee boots. Her tits bounced on her chest with every step she took. Entering the main part of the store, they headed for the exit.

Standing by a display of large dildos were two dykes. Marlene immediately caught their attention, and one in particular was curious. As Gary reached the front door, the one dyke walked over and stood in front of Marlene.

"There's no way those fuckers are real!" she exclaimed.

"I... I..."

"Hey, what's going on here? Leave her alone," Gary said stepping between the dyke and his sister.

Suddenly Gary felt something at his temple. It was a gun.

"If my girlfriend wants to talk to your friend, then let her. Do I make myself clear?"

"Hey, there's no need for violence," Gary said.

"Just back off and let her talk to the woman."

Gary nodded as he moved over to Dr. Kerrigan who kissed him on the cheek, consoling him.

"Like I was saying, there's no way these are real," she said poking Marlene's left tit.

Marlene was scared. She didn't like the looks of this woman. She was dressed in jeans and wore a black t-shirt and a sleeveless leather vest. Her hair was cut short, and she looked tough. It was easy to tell that she was a butch.

The woman hefted Marlene's tits in her hands weighing them.

"Don't do that!" Marlene complained as she tried to push the woman's hands away.

The dyke reared back and slapped her across the face.

SLAP!

"Oooooooooowwwwww!" Marlene wailed, startled by the dyke's sudden violence.

"Don't tell me what to do, bitch!" she warned as she grabbed Marlene's nipples and squeezed them cruelly.

"Oooooooooowwwwww!" Marlene screamed again as her nipples were flooded with intense pain.

"Hey, Marcie, take it easy on her. We don't want any trouble," her dyke friend warned.

"Jeanne, I was just trying to be nice to her, that's all. The bitch pushed me away," Marcie said, defending herself.

"Just back off, and let's get out of here," Jeanne said.

Still grasping Marlene's nipples, the dyke realized her fingers were all wet and sticky.

"What the fuck's this?" Marcie asked puzzling as she smelled the milky white liquid on her fingers and finally tasted it. "Hey, she's got milk!"

"What are you talking about?" Jeanne asked now curious about what her dyke lover was talking about.

"My fingers are coated in milk from her tits. See for yourself," Marcie said.

Jeanne walked over to Marlene and grabbed her left tit, holding it in both hands.

"These fuckers are huge!" she exclaimed as she squeezed the large tit gently. At the same time she leaned over and licked Marlene's large nipple. Milk was seeping from her milk ducts, and Jeanne got a mouthful. "This stuff tastes good!"

"Go ahead and get your fill. I'll watch these guys. Then I want some," Marcie said, taking Jeanne's gun and pointing it at the others.

Jeanne took as much tit as she could into her mouth and suck avariciously. Milk filled her mouth as Marlene moaned from the wonderful sensations that were overtaking her. She boldly cradled the dyke's head and encouraged her to suckle on her nipple.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" Marlene moaned as she rubbed her pussy on the woman's leg.

"This slut sure is hot!" Marcie exclaimed.

Arlene was amazed. Marlene had been going at it with six men for the past three hours, actually seven if you include that pig Larry, and she still wasn't satisfied. What did it take to sate this woman?

Jeanne got her fill and reluctantly released Marlene's tit to give her girlfriend a chance at her. Marcie wasted no time as she took Marlene's right nipple in her mouth and sucked greedily. She was immediately rewarded by a mouthful of milk. She sucked more of the gigantic tit into her mouth and savored the warm milk that seemed to flow endlessly.

Marlene was so hot. She rubbed her leg unabashed on this woman's leg like a common whore.

"Hey, Marcie, you're really turning her on," Jeanne exclaimed as she reached down to feel Marlene's cunt. "She's wetter than hell."

Jeanne worked two of her fingers in Marlene's hot hole while still covering the others with her gun. Her fingers pistoned in and out of the hot slut as her dyke girlfriend fed on her humungous tit.

"Oooooooooohhhhhh!" Marlene moaned.

"You like that, baby?" Marcie smiled as she covered Marlene's tits in warm kisses before working her way up to her neck and finally working her tongue into the slut's mouth.

Marlene kissed her back feverishly working towards another climax as the dykes worked her over.

Jeanne added a third and then a fourth finger as she fucked the slut's spasming cunt. She then licked her clit which was standing out proudly like a small cock all red and hard. She finally folded in her thumb and rammed her hand home.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!" Marlene moaned in the dyke's mouth as she kissed her feverishly getting hotter and hotter with every passing moment.

"She's one hot bitch!" Jeanne exclaimed as she curled her fingers together into a fist and started to pound Marlene's cunt with abandon. "Let's give her a workout!"

Marlene's whole body was on fire as the dykes had their way with her. She willingly succumbed to anything they wanted to do to her as Marcie's hands expertly worked her mammoth tits while their tongues explored each other's mouths feverishly.

"She just spent three hours with those hoods. How could she still be so aroused?" Arlene whispered to Gary.

"She's always had an unquenchable appetite for sex. You must have amplified it even more with the introduction of those hormones in her system," Gary whispered back.

Marlene moaned loudly now as her climax was fast approaching. She was putting on an unbelievable show for the few patrons of the adult bookstore who stood around and watched.

"Oh! Oh! Oh yes! Aaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh!" she screamed as the orgasmed ripped through her body. She shook uncontrollably as Jeanne rammed her distended cunt fast and furious.

Marcie squeezed the slut's magnificent tits and devoured them with her lips. Her mouth was everywhere as her milk continued to flow.

"Hey, Jeanne, a cruiser's pulled up outside. I don't want any trouble," she called out in a panic as she watched the cop get out of his car.

"Holy shit!" Marcie exclaimed. "Let's get out of here!"

Jeanne reluctantly removed her fist from the slut's spasming cunt before giving her a quick kiss on the lips. They disappeared out the back door.

Larry ran over with a coat and wrapped it around Marlene who still was dazed from the powerful climax that ravaged her body.

Gary quickly led Marlene to the door as the cop approached the adult book store.

"Good evening, officer," Gary said politely as he quickly led Marlene to the car.

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She's a mess, and she smells bad. I want her cleaned up inside and out," Dr. Kerrigan said to Mary after they returned to her residence.

"Yes, ma'am," Mary replied meekly, leading Marlene to the bathroom.

Marlene had dried cum all over - on her face, in her hair, on her tits. Both of her holes were dripping and her breath reeked.

First Mary had her gargle twice with mouthwash. Then she got in the shower with Marlene and washed her down. She soaped her giant tits, and this action alone got the slut moaning.

Mary was introverted and outwardly very reserved, but in many cases it was the quiet ones that were the most deceiving. They were the thinkers, and you didn't know what kind of thoughts were hidden in the dark recesses of their minds. She worked hard for Dr. Kerrigan and did her job well, but she didn't have much of a social life. Being thrown into a circumstance like this was highly unusual for her, but she found it arousing for it fulfilled one of her many fantasies. Bathing Ms. Catalano like a dream come true. She liked playing with the older woman's massive tits, and it excited her that the woman was responding to her touch.

While she was giving Marlene her second douche, she was sure the woman experienced a small orgasm as she closed her eyes tightly and stiffened.

"All that's left to do, Ms. Catalano, is to give you an enema," Mary said as she dried the woman off with a large bath towel.

"Why do I need an enema?" Marlene protested.

"Those men deposited large amounts of cum up your ass, Ms. Catalano, and Dr. Kerrigan wants to be sure that all of it is gone. It's to protect you," Mary explained as she filled the enema bag with warm soapy water.

"Oh, I suppose that's a good idea," Marlene said.

"Oh, yes, we wouldn't want you to catch some nasty disease," Mary replied. "Would you please bend over?"

Marlene leaned over as Mary slipped on a pair of disposable surgical gloves. She then put a liberal amount of K-Y jelly on her middle finger. She grew excited as she spread it all over the older woman's rosebud and then pressed forward easily entering her.

"Oooooohhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned.

"I'm sorry. Does that hurt?" Mary asked anxiously.

"Oh no, not at all," Marlene moaned.

Mary didn't know what was happening to her. She never felt quite like this before, but as she slowly moved her middle finger in this woman's rectum, she was getting excited. She impulsively added a second finger and watched how the woman rotated her hips as her fingers violated her.

*"You need to get a grip on yourself!" Mary thought.*

She was in awe of this woman who seemed ageless. For Marlene it was almost as if time stood still. Here she was a forty year old woman who had the skin tone and firmness of a 30 year old. There were others that Mary could recall that were blessed with this same quality, people like Pat Boone, Dick Clark, and even Linda Carter.

Mary abruptly removed her fingers from Marlene's ass.

"You can stand up now, Ms. Catalano," Mary said.

Disappointed, Marlene stood there waiting in anticipation. Mary took the Bardex nozzle and pressed the tip against the older woman's rectum. After the first balloon entered her, she inflated it.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" escaped Marlene's lips as the balloon expanded.

"Are you all right?" Mary asked.

"Yes," Marlene groaned.

Mary then inflated the outer balloon insuring a tight seal that would hold the enema nozzle securely in place during the flushing. She quickly attached the nozzle to the hose hanging down from the enema bag containing the warm water solution.

Mary released the valve and the solution started flowing into her rectum, filling Marlene's colon. The water in the long tube was cool, but soon warmed up as the warmed water from the bag entered her. She prepared over three quarts of the solution in order to do a complete cleansing.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" Marlene groaned again as she started to get that full feeling.

Mary rubbed Marlene's stomach in a counter-clockwise direction. She knew this would help move the solution higher into the colon, but she didn't expect the woman's reaction.

"Oh my!" Marlene exclaimed as over a quart of solution already entered her.

This was all too much for Mary. She was getting excited by the older woman's reaction. As she rubbed her stomach, the slut rotated her hips. She was getting turned on by the whole experience as more and more of the solution entered her colon. Her belly was filling up, and she looked as if she was pregnant.

Feeling naughty, Mary continued to rub Marlene's stomach but she made her circles wider and wider until she was brushing up against her clit. She liked teasing the older woman.

"Oooooohhhhhhhh!" Marlene groaned again.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Catalano, I didn't mean to touch you."

"No! No! It's alright! Don't stop!" Marlene begged.

"You like it when I touch your clit?" Mary asked, overtaken by a boldness she never felt before in her life.

"Yes! Yes, I do!" Marlene moaned as Mary circled her clit with her index finger.

"Do I turn you on, Ms. Catalano?"

"Oh yes, you do Mary," she groaned.

"Would you mind if I played with your pussy, Ms. Catalano?" she asked, getting aroused by her own brashness.

"No," Marlene moaned.

The solution continued to fill Marlene as Mary's fingers traveled lower, separating the slut's cunt lips. She then shoved several fingers into the woman's hot cunt.

"Oh yes!" Marlene groaned.

"Do you like my fingers in your nasty cunt, Ms. Catalano?" Mary teased.

"Yes! Yes, I do, Mary!"



Mary added another finger as the solution continued to fill her. She worked three fingers in and out of the older woman's hot hole.

"Only a little more to go!" Mary announced as she reluctantly removed her fingers from Marlene's snug tunnel.

"Ohhh!" Marlene sighed almost disappointed by the void.

Mary rubbed her abdomen again as the remainder of the solution filled her.

Marlene suddenly bent over in pain from the severe cramping.

"Oooooooowwww!" she complained as the pain eased.

"Are you all right, Ms. Catalano?" Mary asked.

"It's too much. Please no more," Marlene begged.

"Dr. Kerrigan was very specific about the enema," Mary explained as her fingers wandered down to the older woman's hard throbbing clit. "There's just a little more."

Marlene doubled over again as a new wave of cramping set in.

"Oooooooowwww!" she cried.

"Almost there, Ms. Catalano," Mary said as she continued to console the woman by playing with her clit.

Secretly Mary was getting turned on by the woman's distress. Seeing her double over in pain got her juices flowing. She was discovering that she had a sadistic side and that she loved tormenting this older woman.

Mary reluctantly stopped the flow of the warm soapy solution into Marlene's bowels. The double balloon Bardex nozzle insured that none would escape.

"Oh! Oh!" Marlene groaned, filled with mixed emotions. The waves of cramping which came intermittently doubling her over in pain were counteracted by the heat in her loins which was fueled by Mary's adept fingers.

"AaaaaaahhhhhhH!" more cramps doubled her over as the wave crested and then finally ebbed.

"Try spreading your legs apart, Ms. Catalano, and I'll try to relieve the pain," Mary offered.

Marlene spread her legs apart willing to do anything to escape the cramps that were consuming her. This left her cunt open and vulnerable as her clit throbbed horribly.

Mary excitedly dropped to her knees in front of the huge titted woman and rubbed her abdomen as her tongue snaked out of her mouth and caressed Marlene's clit.

"Oh God!" Marlene moaned by the unexpected warmth of the young woman's tongue.

"Do you want me to stop, Ms. Catalano?" Mary asked teasingly, knowing full well that the woman loved what she was doing to her.

"Oh no, it makes it so much better," Marlene replied, looking down over her bloated stomach at the young woman licking her most private parts.

A new wave of cramps caught Marlene off guard as Mary buried her tongue in the older woman's gaping cunt. She was unable to bend over as the severe cramping continued. Instead she held on to the young girl's head as her hips rotated out of control, driving her tongue deeper into her spasming hole.

Her mind and emotions were in total chaos as mixed signals were sent to her brain. The extreme cramping was unbearable, but at the same time the heat in her loins built to a fever pitch, causing her to change her center of focus. She wanted to scream as pain mixed with pleasure. The pain no longer mattered as she raced blindly towards another climax.

Marlene grabbed Mary's head and ground her pussy into her face encouraging the young woman to bury her tongue deeper. If she could only see the bizarre picture she painted. There she stood with her huge tits swaying back and forth smacking into each other. Her belly was distended making her look pregnant. She was making sloshing noises as she thrust her hips forward on the verge of an orgasm. Her face was a mask of pure lust.

Mary was taking liberties with the older woman. She could have expelled the enema a long time ago but chose to torment her instead. This was a day of discovery for the young assistant.

"Oooooooooowwwwwww!" she wailed as another wave of cramps consumed her. At the same time Mary bit down on her clit sending her into paroxysms as her pussy gushed its nectar all over the young woman's face.

"Aaaaaaaagggggghhhhhh!" she wailed as wave after wave of euphoria ravaged her.  
"Oh yes, eat my fucking pussy!"

Her cunt made fast jerky motions as it spasmed all over Mary's face. The young woman savored the nectar and lapped away at her cunt like a dog. Her nose agitated the slut's hard clit, triggering another orgasm.

"Sit down on the commode," Mary ordered.

Marlene was still convulsing as the young woman helped her to back up and sit with her obscenely distended belly jutting out.

"Keep your legs spread," Mary said, taking complete control of the situation. She only hoped that Dr. Kerrigan wouldn't be upset with the liberties she was taking with her patient. "It's time to get rid of that nasty enema."

She quickly detached the enema bag and hose from the nozzle that was still securely logged up the slut's ass. She then inserted a short one foot enema hose with a clamp. The hose hung down into the commode.

"Please hurry, Mary, the cramps are coming more frequently now," Marlene pleaded.

"But we're having so much fun, Ms. Catalano. Let's take things slow," Mary suggested as she ran her fingers lightly over the older woman's sensitive labia.

"Ooooooohhhhhh , please," she groaned.

Mary opened the valve and the relief was almost immediate as the solution started to drain from Marlene's colon providing some relief. But all too soon the young woman closed the valve, stopping the flow.

"No!" Marlene protested.

"We don't want to rush things, Ms. Catalano," Mary whispered in the older woman's ear as her hand traveled all over her massive tits. She took a moment to rub her the slut's protruding belly.

Mary was intoxicated by the power that she had over Marlene. All rational thought left her as she got herself off by using the woman. She slipped out of her panties and sat on the older woman's leg, grinding her pussy on it.

"Oh Yeah!" Mary moaned as she took Marlene's left nipple in her mouth. At the same time she opened the valve allowing more of the soapy solution to flow out of the distressed woman providing her a measure of relief.

This continued for the next fifteen minutes as Mary controlled the flow. Little by little Marlene's belly returned to normal as the solution was expelled. At the same time the young woman kept the slut aroused with her mouth and fingers as they manipulated her gigantic tits.

Finally Mary could hold back no longer as her pussy spasmed while she rubbed it in fast jerky motions all over Marlene's leg making a sloppy mess.

"What's taking so long in here?" Dr. Kerrigan asked, standing in the doorway.

"I was just finishing up with Ms. Catalano's enema," Mary awkwardly replied as she buttoned up her blouse.

"Well, hurry it up! Most of this day has already been wasted," the doctor said as she stalked away.

Mary breathed a sigh of relief. If she walked in only moments sooner, she would have seen a much different picture of the two of them. She finished cleaning up Marlene and allowed her to sit on the commode for some time as the soapy solution gushed out of her with brief interludes in between.

The doctor's young assistant drank in the beauty of the older woman sitting on the commode. She led a sheltered life and was still a virgin, yet today she discovered that she had a dark side. She wasn't a lesbian, but there was something about this woman that excited her. She just hoped and prayed that there would be other opportunities for her to explore these new emotions.

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"It's about time!" Dr. Kerrigan said impatiently as Mary and Marlene returned to the main room. "We're way behind schedule, Mary. I only have a few days left to fulfill the requirements of this grant."

"I'm sorry, Dr. Kerrigan. I was only doing what you requested," she replied meekly.

Dr. Kerrigan looked at her assistant through piercing eyes. A silent message passed between the two women, and then with a knowing expression on her face the doctor addressed her young assistant.

"You've taken quite an interest in Ms. Catalano. Would you like to take a more active role in this project, Mary?" the doctor asked.

"I will do whatever you want me to do, Dr. Kerrigan," Mary answered as she grew weak in the knees. She was elated and tried to contain her excitement.

"Fine, then you can start by getting her dressed. All she'll need for now are her 7 inch over-the-knee boots.

Mary was quick to respond as she led Marlene away. Her eyes were glued to the older woman's massive tits which bounced seductively on her chest. She helped the big titted woman into her soft black leather boots and took every opportunity to grope her as she adjusted them. She now knew that the doctor would not object.

Marlene's body betrayed her as she welcomed the fingers that grazed across her throbbing clit. She knew it was by design, but at this point she didn't care. It seemed as if every nerve in her body was acutely sensitive especially her nipples which stood out long and hard.

"Very nice, Mary. Bring her over here," the doctor ordered.

Mary led Marlene over to the center of the room where the doctor was standing. She attached wrist cuffs to the older woman and attached them to the overhead chains.

"Now attach this spreader bar," Dr. Kerrigan said.

While Mary attached the spreader bar, the doctor reinserted the intravenous into Marlene's arm and rolled over an IV stand with a bag of saline solution. She attached the IV line to the bag and made sure that the line was free of any air bubbles. Then she injected both prolactin and oxytocin through the side port. Soon both chemicals were entering her system once again and accelerating the production of milk and breast enlargement.

As Mary finished attaching the spreader bar, she once again took the opportunity to play with Marlene's pussy which was now oozing its sweet nectar. She caught it on her index finger and slowly moved her finger to her lips and savored the taste of the older woman's juices. As she gazed at the moist pussy only inches from her face, she couldn't help but notice how her cunt lips seemed to quiver.

"Very nice, Mary. Get the breastshields. Make sure Marlene's nipples are properly stimulated before attaching them," the doctor said, smiling at her knowingly.

Mary took full advantage as she retrieved the breastshields that were attached to the breast pump by way of long clear hoses. She let them dangle close by as she reached for Marlene's hard throbbing nipples.

Dr. Kerrigan in the meantime worked quickly to reinsert the catheter in Marlene's urethra. She lubricated the device and carefully threaded the catheter up the urethra and into her bladder.

Marlene was well aware of what the doctor was doing to her as she felt the tube entering her urethra. The discomfort she was feeling was overshadowed by Mary's expert manipulation of her nipples. The woman was sucking hard on her right nipple drawing forth milk as she pulled and twisted on her right one.

"Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned as she thrashed her head back and forth. Pain and pleasure once more intermingled and confused the older woman. It was all so bizarre but felt so right.

Dr. Kerrigan quickly and efficiently finished up by connecting the tube to a drainage bag as Marlene's urine began to involuntarily flow.

All these sensations were too much for the forty year old slut as Mary became harsher by biting down on her sensitive nipple while digging her nails into the other nerve ending. The doctor's assistant seemed to be intoxicated with her new found power over the slut. No limits were set, and she was inadvertently taking full advantage of the opportunity that had been given to her.

Marlene shuddered as she was caught off guard by the climax that ripped through her body.

"Aaaaaagggggghhhhhhhhh!" she wailed as her pussy gushed forth its sweet nectar. Her nipples were on fire. "Bite harder, damn you!"

Mary was incredulous and then suddenly realizing that Marlene got off on being abused.

"Oh, I can bite much harder, you nasty slut," she whispered as her teeth crushed the long hard nipple that was now oozing milk.

"Mary, attach the breastshields. I think you have prepared her sufficiently," Dr. Kerrigan ordered.

Mary reluctantly relinquished her hold on the nipple that was now leaking its sweet milk into her mouth. The breastshields came to life as they drew milk from Marlene's pulsating nipples. The flow was heavy as the clear plastic tubes filled with milk.

"Mary, I need to leave for a short time. Would you be able to stay and watch over Marlene while I'm gone?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"I would love to, doctor," Mary quickly replied as she grew more aroused at the prospects of taking care of the slut on her own.

"You'll need to prepare her for the dildos. I want them inserted fully by the time I return. Use the four and a quarter inch dildo in her cunt and the smaller three inch one in her ass. Make sure she's well prepared. I don't want any internal damage. When they're fully inserted, set the system to program two."

"Yes, doctor," Mary replied.

"Are you sure you can handle this?" the doctor questioned warily.

"Everything will be fine, Dr. Kerrigan. I'll take good care of Ms. Catalano," Mary replied.

"I'm counting on you," she said as she left the room.

Dr. Kerrigan joined Gary who was watching his sister through the one way mirror as her massive tits were being milked relentless by the computerized breast pumps. With the addition of the two hormones to her system, she would virtually become a milking machine as her breasts produced milk almost continually. Her resiliency would be tested as her tits expanded to accommodate the vast amount of milk she would soon be producing.

"Hi, baby," Arlene cooed as she walked up behind Gary and gently kissed his neck. "I've discovered that Mary isn't as innocent and shy as I thought. She seems to have taken a liking to your sister. Let's see what she does."

Gary smiled as the doctor's hands roamed downward tugging at his zipper.

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Mary walked behind Marlene admiring the older woman. Her tits were squirting almost non stop now as the clear plastic tubes deposited her sweet milk in the sterilized containers.

"You are so fucking sexy," Mary whispered in the woman's ear as she reached around from behind and squeezed her gigantic jugs.

This was so out of character for the young medical assistant. She had always been shy and introverted, keeping her unclean and sometimes perverted thoughts to herself. But this woman seemed to push all the right buttons. She couldn't pass up the opportunity offered to her by the doctor.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned at the woman's touch. The hormones were acting like an aphrodisiac as every nerve in her body became sensitive to the slightest touch.

"You love every minute of this, don't you? You're such a nasty slut," she whispered as she nibbled on Marlene's ear and squeezed her bloated tits.

"Yes," Marlene admitted, knowing that what the girl said was true.

Everything they did to her no matter how twisted was highly arousing to her. She knew what the doctor was doing to her. She knew she wouldn't leave this place unchanged. She could feel the added weight of her already huge tits. At this moment in time, it didn't matter to her. All that mattered was the fire burning out of control between her legs. It demanded to be abated.

Mary moved around in front of the older woman and gently kissed her on the lips while rubbing her pendulous jugs.

"Please don't," Marlene whimpered as her body betrayed her. Chills traveled up and down her spine at the touch of the young woman.

"I know you don't really mean that, Ms. Catalano," she cooed as her tongue traced circles around Marlene's lips. "You love every minute of it."

Marlene groaned as her cunt lips trembled at this woman's touch.

"I don't want this," she whimpered, trying to salvage some semblance of dignity.

"Oh I think you do," she retorted mildly as her hand traveled over Marlene's taut abdomen and down towards her quivering cunt.

"Oooohhhhhh!" Marlene moaned unable to bear it any longer. Her tongue shot forward seeking out Mary's tongue. She hungrily kissed the woman back as their tongues were intertwined.

Mary buried several fingers in Marlene's needy cunt. She was sopping wet and the young woman's fingers were soon drenched in her pussy juice.

Mary broke off the kiss.

"You are such a slut, Ms. Catalano," Mary said, teasingly.

"Ooohhhh!" another gasp escaped her lips.

"Do you want me to stop?" she continued to tease her as she added a third finger to the other two sawing in and out of her hot hole.

"No! No! Please don't stop!" she begged.

Mary laughed as she dropped to her knees to get a better look. Her tongue snaked out of her mouth and lightly grazed the slut's hard clit which stood out like a little prick.

"Oooohhhhhh yessssss!" Marlene moaned.

Mary laughed as she added a fourth finger and buried them deep into the distended cunt.

"You like that, Ms. Catalano?" she teased.

"Yes! Yes!" she moaned.

"That's good because I have to get you ready for that giant dildo," she added. "It'll be the largest you've taken yet!"

"Oooooohhhhhh!" she moaned.



"I think Dr. Kerrigan wants you big everywhere," Mary gloated as she folded in her thumb adding it to the four fingers that were already stretching Marlene's cunt obscenely. "Do you know what they call that dildo that I'm going to stuff in your pussy?"

"No," Marlene moaned as she thrashed her head back and forth. Every nerve in her body was alive as she rushed towards another climax.

"They call it the Destroyer," Mary replied as she pushed hard driving her whole hand into Marlene's hot hole.

"Aaaaaaaaggggghhhhhh!" Marlene wailed as she was overcome by another climax that ravaged her body. She shook out of control as Mary buried her whole hand deep into her gaping hole.

She felt it as Mary curled her hand into a fist and started to pound her cervix unmercifully. At the same time she licked and sucked and bit her clit, driving her higher and higher. The breast pump droned on unceasingly as it tugged on her nipples expressing her milk as another climax raced through her body.

This only encouraged Mary as she took the older woman's clit in her mouth and sucked and tongued it without respite. Marlene pushed forward wanting more.

"Yes! Yes! Eat me!" she begged as another climax overtook her.

Marlene convulsed out of control as Mary slowly withdrew her hand from her stretched hole. Her cunt remained a gaping hole as her juices continued to flow.

Marlene moaned in disappointment as she yearned for the void to be filled. She could feel the cool air entering her, causing her to shiver.

"I'd really like to fist you some more, Ms. Catalano, but Dr. Kerrigan would be upset if she returned and my work wasn't completed. Maybe we can try this again tomorrow," Mary chided her as she picked up the Destroyer and positioned it the entrance of her gaping hole.

*"This thing is so fucking big! How on earth is the poor woman ever going to accommodate it?" she thought.*

She felt sorry for Marlene, for she would surely be destroyed by a phallus that large. There was no way that normal sex would ever be fulfilling for her again after having to experience something as large as the Destroyer.

Mary pushed, driving the head of the large black phallus into Marlene's needy cunt. She knew that she had no choice in the matter. Dr. Kerrigan would not be pleased if she returned and found that she had failed.

Inch by inch she worked the monster cock into the poor woman.

"Oooooooooohhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned as progress was slow.

It took her a good twenty minutes and a great deal of effort to get the whole thing into her. She nibbled on her clit to encourage her and keep her aroused. She licked and sucked on her grossly stretched cunt lips to add to the fire. Her fingers played over the woman's exposed rosebud further driving her mad. It reached a point where Marlene was pushing forward as her need became greater and greater.

"Yes! Yes!" she moaned as she helped to stretch and distort her own cunt. She worked with Mary to fill her now vilely stretched out hole.

When the Destroyer was finally totally buried in Marlene's cunt, pressing harshly against her cervix unrelentingly, Mary brought it to life by pressing program 2 on the remote. The black monster came to life, churning and twisting within her, stretching her even more. It pressed forward testing the resiliency of her cervix.

Marlene could feel the approaching climax in spite of the intense pressure she felt deep inside of her. It's what she lived for and wanted. Each climax was more intense than the previous, and she celebrated each and every one of them.

Marlene suddenly stiffened and her jaw dropped open as her eyes disappeared into the back of her head.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwwww!" she wailed.

The climax never came as her cunt was suddenly and unexpectedly filled with 50,000 volts of electricity. She shook from her shackles uncontrollably as every muscle in her body spasmed out of control, and then as suddenly as it began, it stopped.

Marlene's body went limp as she hung from the overhead chains, but the Destroyer continued relentlessly as if nothing had happened. It vibrated and churned within her, building her once again towards another climax. Her cervix continued to dilate from the unceasing pressure being exerted on it.

In awe Mary watched all this transpiring before her eyes. She never knew that a dildo could be programmed to receive and execute a complex set of commands. She now realized to what extent Dr. Kerrigan went to mold Marlene. She had no time to waste for the doctor would soon return, and she still had to get the other dildo buried up the slut's ass.

"Are you all right, Ms. Catalano?" Mary asked out of real concern as she stood behind her.

The poor woman could only moan as she recovered from the shock administered to her pussy. The fire was quickly rekindled as she raced towards another climax.

"I didn't know," Mary defended herself as her hand slipped lower and lower, finally teasing her rosebud. "I hope it doesn't happen again."

Mary slowly inserted first one and then two fingers into Marlene's rectum, getting very little resistance from her sphincter muscle.

"Oooooohhhhhh!" she moaned at the new invasion, but she was too far gone as the monster drove her closer and closer to another orgasm.

"That's it, baby," Mary cooed as she added a fourth finger, stretching her even more.

Afraid that Dr. Kerrigan would return at any moment, Mary didn't waste another moment as she picked up the three inch black dildo. She took time to lubricate it with K-Y jelly to ease its entry before lining it up with the slut's hot rectum.

Mary was wary. She had no idea how Marlene would be able to accommodate this three inch phallus at the same time that the four and a quarter inch monster was buried in her cunt.

"Yes! Yes!" Marlene moaned encouragement as she pushed back, driving the black phallus deeper up her ass.

Marlene's clit tingled as her orgasm approached. She was like a volcano ready to erupt, and the intensity would be beyond her wildest dreams considering the previous orgasm that she was denied.

One last push would take her over the edge. She shoved back hard, impaling herself on the black monster as her mammoth tits flopped wildly on her chest still being milked by the persistent breast pump.

"Eeeeeeeegggggghhhhhh!" she screamed as she went wide-eyed in disbelief. Her tits flopped obscenely on her chest as she shock out of control. Foam formed around her mouth and flowed down her chin onto her wildly flaying tits. Her teeth rattled in her head from the force of the shock.

As Marlene peaked and was ready to tumble over into orgasmic bliss, 50,000 volts of electricity once again filled her cavity driving her wild. The fire was abated and an orgasm was no longer a threat as the black monster known as the Destroyer granted her a reprieve from the electrical charges invading her body.

"No! No! No!" She wailed.

Marlene hung from the chains frustrated as she was once again denied what she wanted so badly. All the strength was drained out of her as the dildos came to life once more, churning within her. Tears welled up in her eyes knowing full well that she would be denied again.

Mary now knew what program 2 was all about. It was evidently designed to prevent Marlene from achieving an orgasm. It teased her by driving her to the edge and then suddenly and unexpectedly bringing her down before she could receive the fulfillment she desired.

*"This kind of treatment is so cruel," Mary thought* as she worked quickly to get the black leather belt buckled around Marlene's waist. She then took another belt and passed it between the poor woman's legs, securing it in front and in back. This would prevent the dildos from slipping out of her. It was a snug fit and kept the dildos buried deep in the woman as they performed their magic.

Already the black monsters worked in concert as they roused Marlene from her stupor and fanned the fires in her loins to a fever pitch.

"Oooooooooohhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned. "I can't take this!"

"I'm so sorry, Ms. Catalano. I had no idea," she explained.

"Please take them out. They're killing me," Marlene begged.

"I can't! Dr. Kerrigan would fire me!" Mary defended herself.

"Please! I'm begging you! I can't take any more, Mary!" Marlene pleaded as she felt her body betraying her.

Marlene's clit throbbed as the black monsters turned and twisted deep within her. They felt so good as they changed patterns and started to vibrate in harmony. She rose quickly towards another climax.

"Maybe I should go find Dr. Kerrigan," Mary said in a panic.

"I won't last that long, Mary," she moaned. "I'm almost there. God, how I want to cum!"

"No, Ms. Catalano, that's what triggers the shocks. You need to control yourself," Mary said.

"How can I control myself, when those things are driving me crazy?" she cried.

"You have to try!" Mary ordered.

"Oh! Oh! I'm close," Marlene moaned as she rotated her hips, now in sync with the two black monsters churning inside of her.

"No! No! Don't give in!" Mary pleaded as she reared back and slapped the woman viciously across the right cheek and catching her left cheek on the backhand.

Marlene looked up at her in shock.

"Why?" she moaned.

"Because you're too close. If you peak, you're going to be shocked again."

Marlene thought for a moment, dazed and confused. She realized that Mary was right.

"You're right, Mary," she admitted. "Don't allow me to get too close,"

"Ms. Catalano, just let me know when, and understand I'm doing this because I care about you," she offered.

Marlene nodded her head as she quickly raced towards another climax.

"Oh God!" she exclaimed.

Mary bunched her hand into a fist and reared back. She buried her fist in Marlene's abdomen, knocking the breath out of her.

"Uuuuuuummmmmppppphhhhh!" escaped from Marlene's mouth as the air was knocked out of her lungs. She would have doubled over if not for the chains holding her upright.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Catalano. I don't know how to bring you down except by counteracting what the dildos are doing to you," she apologized.

"I... I... knooooow," Marlene gasped.

She was safe for the moment, but how much longer could this go on. Within five minutes she was once again in another world as she rose higher and higher, racing towards that pinnacle. The Destroyer was doing its work well as it dilated the poor woman's cervix almost to the point where it was ready to break through into her womb, totally destroying her.

Marlene moaned loudly as she hung by the chain with the spreader bar keeping her legs spread wide apart. Her hips were churning as the black phalluses twisted and turned deep within her. The pressure again her cervix and colon was intense. Pleasure and pain intermingled until Marlene couldn't distinguish one from the other. She fought valiantly

to keep herself from reaching that point of no return, but she was a sexual being who celebrated those moments of erotic bliss.

"Oh God, I can't hold off any longer," she moaned.

Mary panicked and started to viciously slap the slut's mammoth tits.

**SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!**

It seemed to be working as her large jugs collided into each other. She settled down for a minute before she started moaning again.

**SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!**

Mary could see that it was working.

**SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!**

Marlene was settling down from her orgasmic high.

**SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!**

But Mary discovered something about herself. She had a sadistic side, and she enjoyed inflicting pain on this woman. She could have relented and given her a reprieve from the beating she was taking, but she didn't.

**SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!**

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwwww!" Marlene screamed.

**SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!**

"No more!" Marlene begged.

**SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!**

"What's going on here?" Dr. Kerrigan demanded, entering the room.

"I... I... was trying to help Ms. Catalano," Mary stammered.

"Help her?" Dr. Kerrigan retorted.

"Yes, the dildos were..."

"Quiet! Did you set them to program 2?"

"Yes."

"Did they shock her?"

"Yes."

"Do you know that part of program 2 is shock therapy?"

"No," Mary replied with her head down.

"Do you realize you interfered with the program, and now I'll have to reset it to start all over again?"

"But..."

"There are no buts. In the future, Mary, do exactly as you are told and nothing more. Do I make myself clear?"

"Yes, Dr. Kerrigan."

"You may leave now. Be back at 8:00 AM tomorrow morning and don't be late. I should write you up for this."

Mary left the room disconsolate while Dr. Kerrigan turned off the giant dildos buried in Marlene's distended pussy and ass. The woman was sweating profusely as she hung limply by her arms. She was totally exhausted and emotionally drained from the roller coaster of highs and lows she was forced to ride.

"Please, Dr. Kerrigan, no more," Marlene pleaded.

The doctor walked around her subject, examining her carefully before injecting more hormones into her IV line.

*"I wonder if she has any idea how large her tits are getting," Dr. Kerrigan wondered.*

"Marlene, why are you here?" the doctor asked.

"I'm participating in your university grant," Marlene mumbled.

"That is correct, and what is the basis of this study? Do you remember?"

"Yes," she replied feebly.

"Well, tell me," the doctor demanded.

"Pain," she whispered.

"Yes, Marlene, you are correct, and if you recall I warned you that it would involve severe pain and humiliation. Do you remember?"

"Yes, I know that you said that, but..."

"There are no buts. That's the foundation of this study. How can I determine whether my principles work if I don't subject you to extreme pain? If I don't, we're wasting your time and mine. You signed consent forms, and we need to move forward," Dr. Kerrigan stated.

The lull was over as the doctor removed the belt between her legs and connected the robotic arms to the black monsters still stuffed into Marlene's cunt and ass.

"Damn girl didn't hook up the robotic arms. What on earth was she thinking," Dr. Kerrigan cursed her as she made the final adjustments.

The dildos came to life as the doctor pressed a button on the remote.

"I'm going to leave you for a short while. This particular program will run for approximately three hours. You will be subjected to both pain and pleasure during this period of time. Always remain focused and remember who and what you are, Marlene," Dr. Kerrigan said softly as she kissed the distressed woman on the lips. "I have faith in you. Apply the principles that I have taught you."

"But I'm so exhausted," Marlene complained.

"That's even better, baby. Don't forget that I have a role to play, and you won't get any sympathy from me," the doctor reminded her as she lifted the slut's breasts in the palm of her hands. "These babies feel much heavier."

Dr. Kerrigan at that moment articulated Marlene's greatest fear. The last thing she wanted was larger breasts, and in affect the doctor was telling her that her greatest fear was becoming a reality. All day a small nagging voice in the back of her mind fought to be heard, but she ignored it and refused to listen.

"Oh no!" Marlene moaned as the realization of what was happening hit her.

She was expressing milk almost nonstop now. It wasn't natural. It stood to reason that if she was producing that much milk, larger containers were needed to hold it.

"Yes, baby, your tits are getting larger, but I'm going to wait a couple of days before I measure these huge puppies," the doctor gloated, squeezing the monstrous tits.

"You're turning me into a freak!" she wailed. "How can I ever face my family and friends again?"



"It's humiliating, isn't it, Marlene," Dr. Kerrigan said as she kissed her on the lips. "But humiliation is the other aspect of this study that you have to deal with. Use it to your advantage."

"I don't want larger tits!" she said.

"It's too late. Your tits are going to be larger, much larger. I've injected you with significant amounts of prolactin and oxytocin which are not only increasing your milk production but also stimulating your mammary gland development. Your tits will continue to grow until the study is completed on Tuesday."

"Please don't..."

"Marlene, embrace your sexuality!" the doctor urged her as nibbled on her ear. "Turn this into something good. Remember, you are a slut."

Marlene could already feel the heat building between her legs. The dildos worked together like a well oiled machine as they relentlessly penetrated her most private openings. The Destroyer battered her cervix, demanding entrance to her womb.

Marlene was so confused. She couldn't think straight. Did it really matter if her tits were larger? They gave her so much pleasure. She loved the way the doctor's hands were caressing her.

"Yes, I'm a slut," she moaned as she responded to the dildos that were violating her.

"Yes, baby you are a slut and what is a slut?"

"A slut is a person who has the courage to go through life knowing that sex is fulfilling and pleasure is good," she moaned as she repeated the phrase that was engrained in her very being.

"Yes and never forget that," Dr. Kerrigan said as she walked towards the door. "Make the most of everything that happens to you. Turn it into good."

The doctor closed the door, leaving the naïve woman at the mercy of the sophisticated computer driven dildos that would put her through a workout that she would never forget. If she survived the ordeal, she would be a new person, one who could adapt and tolerate any manner of abuse and pain. Her transformation would be complete. Dr. Kerrigan would own her as long as she could get Gary to cooperate, and she was sure she had him in the palm of her hand.

Marlene focused on the wonderful feelings overtaking her as she felt the black intruder in her cunt touching every nerve. Her cunt lips were stretched so wide that her clit was agitated by the black monster with every thrust. Marlene rotated her hips as she quickly approached an orgasm.

"Yes, I'm a slut," she moaned. "Fuck me!"

The black Destroyer was slick with her juices as it plunged into her faster and faster, pounding her cervix with every forward thrust.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" she wailed as her tits smacked into each other.

She rose higher and higher and higher as every nerve in her body was acutely sensitive. Her legs began to shake as she peaked.

"Eeeeeeeegggggghhhhhh!" she wailed as her body stiffened and then shook uncontrollably. She foamed at the mouth as 50,000 volts of electricity for the third time coursed through her body.

Marlene almost forgot the events from earlier that evening, but now the harsh reality of the situation became all too apparent to her as her body spasmed out of control.

"Oooooooooowwwwwww!" she screamed as her pussy was fried.

She collapsed held up only by the chains which suspended her from the ceiling. Her muscles relaxed as the electrical shock ceased as quickly as it had begun, but the monster dildos persisted as they continued to violate her.

For the next three hours the torment continued with many variations. At times she was allowed to cum as she reached her pinnacle and felt the waves of pleasure coursing through her body. At other times 50,000 volts of electricity abruptly brought her back to reality as her body trembled out of control. On and on it went until she couldn't distinguish pleasure from pain. By the end of the third hour she was orgasming like a mad dog as 50,000 volts of electricity violated her. All of her feelings and emotions blended to the point that she couldn't distinguish pleasure from pain.

Arlene and Gary watched the bizarre subjugation of the poor woman from their secret room as they pleased each other. Both were entertained at the expense of his slut sister. The many cameras located in the room captured every minute of Marlene's ordeal from every angle.

At the end of the third hour Gary and Dr. Kerrigan entered the room. Marlene hung from the overhead chain with a wild look in her eyes. She was covered in sweat, but to her brother she looked extremely sexy.

"We need to get her down," Dr. Kerrigan said as she lowered the chain and finally released her arms. She stopped the breast pump and removed the breastshields.

Gary at the same time removed the spreader bar as the huge dildos reluctantly vacated her well used cunt and rectum. Two gaping holes remained as they carefully helped her walk

over to the bed. Progress was slow as they maneuvered the IV pole and the catheter drainage system.

"Oooooooooohhhhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned totally unaware of what was happening. She was exhausted and in a sexual stupor.

They finally managed to get her into bed. Dr. Kerrigan attached a new bag of saline solution to the IV and injected two more vials of prolactin and oxytocin into her system. Gary secured her hands to the headboard and, after removing her boots, secured her feet to the foot of the bed.

"Do you want me to get the breastshields?" Gary asked.

"No, that won't be necessary. I have something else in mind," Arlene said with a wicked smile on her face.

The doctor washed the semi-conscious woman down with a warm washcloth. She then placed the nipple cylinders over her nipples. They were a tight fit but she managed to get them in place so that she could securely attach them with the barbells.

"I thought you wanted to increase her milk production," Gary said.

"Oh, for sure, but I also want her to suffer a little bit. Remember my study deals with pain," she laughed. "She'll rest for a while, but I think she's in for a rude awakening."

"You have quite a sadistic streak, Arlene," Gary laughed.

"I guess you've been a bad influence on me," she replied as she wrapped her arms around his neck and buried her tongue in his mouth.

They passionately kissed and groped each other like teenagers as Marlene fell off into a deep sleep.

"God, you've got me so hot," Gary said.

"I'll have to do something about that," Arlene said seductively. "But first I need to get the slut's holes plugged before we leave."

The doctor forced a three inch butt plug into the sleeping woman's rectum and a four inch long dildo with a four inch diameter into her swampy cunt. The black strap was placed between her legs and attached to the belt that she still wore around her waist cruelly holding the foreign objects in place.

"Sweet dreams, baby," Dr. Kerrigan whispered as she turned out the lights and left the room with Gary.

All was quiet for the next few hours as Marlene fell into a deep sleep totally exhausted from the long day of sexual activity. The events of the day took a toll on her body as even now it was evolving as she slept. The changes that were occurring were more than subtle, and Marlene would soon realize the implications of those changes.

She was traveling down a one way road from which there was no return. The alterations taking place to her body and soul were irreversible.

If she was given the freedom to go her separate way, life for her would be dreary. Reconciling with her boyfriend Rich would be less than fulfilling, for no normal man could now satisfy her sexual needs. Her voracious sexual appetite could only be appeased by someone with a sick and perverted mind, someone who could provide unique and fulfilling scenarios, someone like Arlene Kerrigan or Gary Barnes.

It was around 5:00 AM when Marlene's deep sleep was invaded by disturbing nightmares.

*She was in a dungeon and the master of the castle held her captive. As a punishment for her transgressions she was not allowed to lactate. Her arms were bound behind her back and her colossal tits protruded obscenely from her chest. Being a slight woman with a small bone structure and well proportioned legs, her huge tits looked out of place on her body.*

*Marlene groaned, suffering from the throbbing in her tits, and her face reflected that pain. Her tits hurt so badly, and she feared what might happen to her as she felt the milk continuing to fill her beyond capacity. She desperately needed to express her milk, but the master of the castle would not allow it. Her nipples, capped by titanium nipple cylinders, prevented any milk from escaping.*

*"Ooohhhhhhhh Godddddd!" she moaned loudly, finding the pain more and more intense.*

*Her tits became the center of her universe as the pain increased with every passing moment. She could think of nothing else. Her skin was stretched beyond belief as the veins stood out prominently on her two giant orbs. It was if a person took a balloon and filled it with water and kept filling it until it reached a point where it could hold no more. But Marlene was flesh and blood, and it wasn't that simple for her.*

Marlene's eyes suddenly opened, gratefully freeing her from the nightmare. She tried to move her arms but they were shackled to the headboard. Her feet were also immobile, and then she realized that the pain in her chest was real. Her tits lay heavy on her chest, but she could see nothing since the room was enveloped in total darkness.

"Oooooooooooooowwwwwwwww!" she moaned as the tightness in her chest was almost too much for her to bear.

Bright lights unexpectedly flooded the room blinding her. When her eyes finally adjusted to the light, she saw Dr. Kerrigan hovering over her.

"Dr. Kerrigan, help me," she mumbled.

"What the matter, Marlene?"

"My tits. They hurt so bad," she groaned.

"Yes I can see that you're quite uncomfortable, baby, but that's what it's all about, isn't it?"

"Please help me. Remove the nipple cylinders," Marlene begged.

"No, that would be the easy way out. I want you to see this as an opportunity," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"I don't understand," she replied frustrated.

"Do you realize that you were orgasming continuously last night as 50,000 volts of electricity was filling your cunt?"

"No, that couldn't be," she replied incredulously.

"Yes, you turned it around so that the pain became a source of pleasure for you. Do that now," the doctor demanded.

"I don't know how," she cried in frustration as the pain became more acute.

"Your sexuality is the key. Use your whorish behavior to turn it into a pleasurable experience."

Dr. Kerrigan released her arms and then removed the dildo from the woman's cunt. Marlene sighed, disappointed by the void left by the retreating dildo. She felt a sense of loss.

The doctor ran her finger over Marlene's clit. It was quick to respond as Marlene felt a chill run up her spine. Goose bumps broke out all over her arms.

"See what I mean," the doctor said. "That one touch is already counteracting the pain you are feeling."

"Oh God, please don't stop. Touch me," she begged.

"No, this time you must do it yourself. Conquer the pain that is trying to dominate you by pleasuring yourself," the doctor said as she pointed to the gymnastic horse located in the

center of the room. Protruding from the horse was the last of the black dildos, the Terminator. This was the mother of all dildos standing atop the horse a full 14 inches tall with a girth of four and a half inches. The Destroyer was a formidable weapon, and Marlene conquered it last night. It remained to be seen whether she would conquer the Terminator or whether the Terminator would be her undoing.

"Stand up, Marlene. Use the Terminator to your advantage. Overcome the pain that is now consuming you, and when you do, I will remove the nipple cylinders and provide you the relief that you deserve," the doctor encouraged her as she removed the IV from her arm and detached the indwelling catheter from the drainage system.

There was no other way out. At this point she would do anything to relieve the excruciating pain in her chest that was all consuming. Her ears were ringing as she made her way to the horse.

"I can't!" she cried in frustration as her tits hung low on her chest filled beyond capacity with milk.

"Don't worry, baby, you'll be fine. Trust me," Dr. Kerrigan said as she pushed a button on the remote, lowering the horse to ground level.

Marlene agonizingly raised her leg and positioned herself over the giant phallus protruding from the horse.

Slowly she lowered herself towards the well greased giant phallus known as the Terminator. Only a few women ever conquered that monster dildo, but none were able to take the whole thing. Would this formidable intruder be her salvation or her undoing?

"Oooooooooohhhhhhh!" she moaned as the head of the phallus came in contact with her cunt lips.

"Stretch your lips wide and allow it to enter," Dr. Kerrigan hissed.

In despair Marlene reached down past her aching tits and pulled on her cunt lips allowing the black monster to edge forward and rest inside of her well used cunt.

Dr. Kerrigan pressed a button on her remote and the horse slowly rose until Marlene's legs were taut. She now had total control to lower herself at her own pace onto the huge phallus.

"Please doctor, let me express my milk. The pain is unbearable!" Marlene begged the doctor as she hovered above the Terminator.

"You alone hold the key to the relief that you seek," the doctor responded.

"It's too big!" Marlene protested. "It'll ruin me!"

"The choice is yours, baby."

Blinded by the pain that was all consuming, Marlene realized that she had no choice but to lower herself onto the black phallus poised to defile her. She inched her way down as the invader stretched her lips beyond recognition.

"Ooooooohhhhhhhh!" she moaned as her cuntal muscles contracted around the black monster that was now buried three inches into her tunnel. It felt as if her cunt was going to be ripped to shreds as she was stretched beyond anything imaginable. How on earth could she take fourteen inches of artificial cock with a four and a half inch diameter into her pussy?

Mary entered and witnessed the bizarre scene unfolding before her eyes. She could see that Marlene's tits looked like they were ready to explode. Her heart went out to the woman. She couldn't imagine having her body altered in such a manner.

"Oh yes! That feels so good!" Marlene moaned as the freakish invader rubbed against her clit. She moved up and down working it deeper into her belly. She found that the more that she moved on the giant phallus the more that her clit was inflamed. She was slowly building towards an orgasm and as she got more excited the pain in her tits dulled and became bearable.

"Oh fuck yes!" she shrieked as seven inches of the monster cock moved in and out of her gaping hole. Her pouting sex lips clung to the black monster as another inch entered her pressing against her cervix.

Her muscles contracted around the huge phallus as she quickened her pace. She moved faster and faster. The heat built to a fever pitch as her orgasm blossomed in her belly.

"Aaaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh!" she screamed as it hit her. She rode the phallus with no regard for what she was doing to her battered and distended cunt. Her pussy juice flowed freely as it coated the black monster, allowing it to easily burrow in and out of her tunnel.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" she screamed as she rose to new heights. All pain in her tits was forgotten. She was riding the crest of the wave and didn't want to come down as she brutally dropped herself onto the massive dildo, allowing it to force its way prematurely through her cervix and into her womb.

"That's it, baby, conquer the Terminator. Take all fourteen inches!" Dr. Kerrigan encouraged her.

"Yes! I want it! I want the whole fucking thing in me!" Marlene screamed.

"Is that wise, doctor?" Mary asked.

"It's not for you to question," The doctor replied coldly. "Make yourself useful. Go over and help her."

Mary walked over to Marlene who was totally out of control now as she rode the black monster, dropping herself with a staggering rapidity onto the giant cock. Inch after inch of the black invader disappeared into her womb until only two inches remained. The young assistant reached forward and rubbed the older woman's clit.

"Oh yes!" Marlene moaned.

"How long is that thing, doctor?" Mary asked.

"Fourteen inches," the doctor replied.

"Where is she putting it?" the young assistant exclaimed.

"I imagine a good portion of it is now in her womb, and she has two more inches to go before she'll be allowed to express her milk."

"They look like they're ready to burst!" Mary exclaimed, eyeing Marlene's bloated tits.

Indeed Marlene's physical well being was hanging in the balance as the excruciating pain in her tits was for the moment forgotten. She rode out the tidal wave of orgasms that were ravaging her. The fact still remained that she was at a critical stage. Her milk needed to be expressed soon if she was to avoid any permanent damage to her mammary glands.

"Marlene, listen to me. You are truly an amazing slut, and I want you to finish what you started. Raise yourself up off of the Terminator and then drop yourself back down on to it at my command."

Marlene looked at the doctor with lust filled eyes, lost in a sexual stupor. She saw that the doctor's lips were moving and her words finally came through to her. She now understood what the doctor wanted her to do. She trusted the doctor implicitly as she rose off of the monster cock.

As the enormous phallus left her, a vast forlorn emptiness took its place. She wanted and needed to be filled as her cunt contracted around the void that remained.

Dr Kerrigan handed Mary a large vibrator.

"Mary, apply that to her clit on high speed," the doctor ordered as she pushed several buttons on her remote. The giant dildo poised at the entrance to Marlene's cunt came alive as it vibrated and twisted, teasing her bloated lips.



"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" the slut moaned as the fullness of her tortured tits failed to concern her as she was overwhelmed by the sensations overtaking her.

Mary pressed the vibrator against her hard, throbbing clit.

"Oooohhhhh mmmyyyy Ggggggooooodddddd!" she screamed.

"Marlene, drop yourself on the Terminator, now!" ordered the doctor.

Spasming out of control, Marlene impaled herself on the fourteen inch phallus with no regard for her own well being. An orgasm ravaged her body as the black monster barreled into her, plowing through her cervix, and entering her womb. All fourteen inches was buried in her as the leather seat of the horse caressed her ass.

"Aaaaaaagggggghhhhh!" she screamed as her tits bounced obscenely on her chest.

"Remove the nipple cylinders, Mary," Dr. Kerrigan ordered.

Mary quickly removed the cylinders as a torrent of milk gushed out of Marlene's nipples. The doctor applied the breastshields, and the breast pump quickly came to life filling the clear plastic tubes with milk.

Gary could no longer remain hidden behind the one way mirror. He entered the room, and, taking the remote from the doctor, he pressed a button which raised the horse higher and higher until Marlene's feet left the floor. Now all of her weight was born by the giant dildo that was filling her.

"I'm so proud of you, baby," the doctor whispered in her ear as she caressed her still bloated tits. "The worst is over."

"Oooooohhhhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned loudly as the orgasms continued to come fast and furious. Her arousal was even greater now that the intense pressure in her swollen tits was relieved.

Marlene remained on the horse with fourteen inches of artificial cock buried within her until all the milk had been drained from her colossal tits. It took almost 30 minutes to drain the mammoth jugs.

Totally exhausted and emotionally drained, Marlene dismounted the Terminator. Dr. Kerrigan examined her and found that there was no serious internal damage. Any future problems for the slut would be inventing ways for her to experience an orgasm since she would never be the same again. All of her life she was oversexed, but now she was more of a sexual deviant than one could possibly imagine.

The IV and catheter were removed. They served their purpose well. Mary took over as she bathed the slut and then gave her a much needed massage.

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Dr. Kerrigan's grant was an unqualified success. Marlene had reacted as expected and proved beyond a shadow of a doubt that her principles could be applied under the most severe circumstances. She was able to document Marlene's responses and provide the proof necessary, as outlined in the terms of the grant.

Marlene's last night was fairly uneventful for she was allowed to get a good night's sleep. Smaller dildos only three inches in diameter comforted her as they were set on low and lulled her to sleep, however the breast pump was unceasing as it drew upon her nipples extracting the sweet milk that she was producing in copious amounts.

The following morning Mary arrived early to assist Dr. Kerrigan. Only one day remained before the end of the grant. Today could very well determine the course of Marlene's life. If the doctor had her way, she was in for a dramatic change in lifestyle.

"Mary, I want you to prepare Marlene's for today's activities," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"Yes, ma'am," Mary meekly replied.

"Marlene, how do you feel?" inquired the doctor.

"I feel sore, but otherwise I'm all right," she replied.

"You should be sore, my little slut, you took fourteen inches of cock that was four and a half inches in diameter. That was a major victory for you. Under adverse conditions, you were able to overcome the excruciating pain in your tits and persevere."

"Thank you Dr. Kerrigan."

"You are a slut in the true sense of the word. I've never met anyone who was willing to do what you did yesterday."

Marlene blushed. She felt honored that the doctor was praising her in such a manner.

There was only one thing that bothered the doctor. Upon examining Marlene this morning, she discovered that the woman's muscle tone was actually very good. She expected her to be stretched out more than she was but that wasn't necessarily a bad thing. If she could accommodate a 4 1/2 inch diameter dildo and still maintain her resiliency, then more power to her.

"Keep up the good work, baby" the doctor said as she lifted Marlene's huge tits. "You are aware that these babies are much larger, but we're going to wait until tomorrow to measure them."

Dr. Kerrigan squeezed her sensitive nipples eliciting a groan from the sexed up slut. She knew that Marlene didn't want larger tits, and she took this opportunity to raise her level of concern. Besides she wanted to prepare her for the worst. It was quite evident that the slut's tits had grown considerably.

"It's time for a shot before you get dressed, Marlene."

"A shot?" Marlene questioned.

"Yes, since you're no longer on the IV, I can't administer your medication through it."

"I don't understand?" Marlene questioned.

"Marlene, you never seem to understand. Do you trust me?"

"Yes, doctor," Marlene replied, defending herself.

"Don't worry. I know what I'm doing, baby," she said as she picked up the first hypodermic needle.

Dr. Kerrigan took an alcohol swab and cleansed an area on the size of Marlene's massive right tit. Then the needle stabbed into the meat of her tit as the doctor pushed the plunger injecting her with the first hormone. In a similar fashion the slut was given another hormonal shot in her left tit.

"There, now that's wasn't so bad, was it?"

"Why are you giving me shots, doctor," asked the naïve slut.

"We've already had this conversation, Marlene. These shots help to stimulate your mammary glands. Do you know what that means?" she asked in a condescending manner.

"Yes. It means I'll produce more milk," she replied.

"That's correct, and more milk means what?" the doctor asked.

"My tits will get bigger."

"Exactly! I want your tits to be huge because I want you to be the most alluring and sexy slut on the face of the earth," the doctor said as she squeezed Marlene's long, sensitive nubs.

"Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned.

"I know you don't want larger tits, but you can't deny the pleasure they're giving you."

Marlene had no control over the situation. She couldn't understand why the doctor insisted on increasing her breast size when she knew it wasn't what she wanted. This was Dr. Kerrigan's grant, and all she could do was wait one more day before she regained control of her life.

"Mary, I want you to get Marlene dressed. Everything is laid out on the bed."

"Yes, Dr. Kerrigan," she replied, leading Marlene away.

The items the doctor selected for Marlene were not designed for comfort. First of all she put on the seven inch over-the-knee boots which seemed to be a favorite of the doctor's. The slut didn't mind the high heels. She was getting used to walking in seven inch heels, but the next item was somewhat of a surprise. It was a leather corset, and proved to be difficult.

The quarter cup leather corset was form fitting. It hugged the undersides of Marlene's titanic tits and flared out at the waist. Mary had a difficult time lacing up the stays which ran the full length of the back of the sexy garment.

"That's not good enough, Mary. I want it tighter. Do it over," the doctor ordered.

Marlene gasped as the air was forced out of her lungs by the tight confining corset that forced her tits out and constricted her waist. Her ribs ached as she tried to move in the garment.

Dr. Kerrigan walked over to inspect her. She walked around Marlene examining her from every angle.

"Yes, that's very nice. I love the way it sets off your huge tits. My, but I'm dying to find out just how big you are Marlene," the doctor whispered as she buried her tongue in the slut's ear.

It was just one more opportunity for her to fuck with Marlene's mind, and she enjoyed every minute of it. It had nothing to do with how she felt about the woman. She had nothing against her. It's just that the doctor had a sadistic streak and enjoyed tormenting the slut.

"Oooooohhhhhhh!" Marlene groaned, feeling the wetness between her legs.

"Good job, Mary. Fill her holes and she'll be ready," the doctor said.

*"Ready for what?" Marlene wondered.*

Mary picked up the two black dildos off of the bed. They were both only six inches long and three inches in diameter. They looked very much like oversized pop cans, and

Marlene would have no problem accommodating them. These were child's play compared to the Terminator that was buried in her cunt.

"Oooooohhhh yessssss!" Marlene moaned as Mary worked the dildos into her holes. Unable to resist, the doctor's assistant lapped away at the slut's swollen pussy and sucked on her clit as she buried the first dildo up her ass. She took all six inches as her sphincter muscle closed around it.

"Don't stop, Mary, eat me," Marlene begged as she ground her pussy all over the young woman's face.

"I would love to eat you out all day, Ms. Catalano, but I need to get this dildo in your pussy," Mary said as she picked up the second black dildo.

"Oh God, I love it," Marlene groaned as Mary worked the second dildo into her dripping hole.

Mary lapped voraciously at the older woman's swollen cunt and nipped at her clit as she easily worked the black invader into her.

"I love your tongue, Mary!" Marlene groaned as she pulled the young's woman's head in closer and tighter to her dripping snatch.

All too soon the second dildo was buried in the slut's steamy pussy, and Mary reluctantly stopped licking her, knowing that the doctor was waiting.

""Oh God, don't stop, Mary. Make me cum," Marlene begged.

"I can't, Ms. Catalano. Dr. Kerrigan is waiting," she said, picking up the leather panties which were designed to hold the dildos in place.

Marlene was a vision as she stood in her new attire. Her huge tits were further accentuated by her narrow waist that was constricted under the tight corset.

Meanwhile Dr. Kerrigan and Gary were in the other room.

"You are an amazing woman, Arlene," Gary said.

"Oh baby, I never thought I would find someone like you," she whispered in his ear.

"We're so much alike," Gary added.

"Yes, I know. Sometimes that scares me. I feel like you're reading my mind," she replied, burying her tongue in his mouth.

"I like the way you think," he replied.

"I can't believe you don't mind what I'm doing to your sister," she said, kissing him again.

"Does it make you happy?" he asked.

"Oh yes," she replied, dropping to her knees.

Arlene took Gary's cock in her hand and stroked it. She loved the feel of the spongy head of his cock as she ran her lips across it, and she savored the pre cum that she licked up with her tongue.

"As long as you're happy, you can do anything you want to her."

"Anything?" she asked, looking up at him as her tongue circled his spongy cock head,

"Yes, anything, Arlene. I love you," he said.

"Oh, Gary!" she exclaimed as she took his cock in her mouth and worked it to the back of her throat. Her cheeks hollowed as she sucked greedily on his meat.

"What do you have in mind?" he asked.

Coming up for air, she said, "I have a diabolically delicious idea," she said, taking his cock back in her mouth and taking it all the way down her throat.

"Oh God, that feels so good, honey. No one sucks cock like you," he groaned. "I can't wait to hear what you have in mind."

Arlene was excited for more than one reason. If Gary went along with her scheme, she could give up her practice, and they could live a very comfortable life off of his sister. But right now she was too preoccupied as she devoured his cock. She felt every inch of it as it hugged the walls of her throat.

Gary held her head as she moaned around his fat piece of meat. He loved it when she did that. It got him even more excited as her tongue caressed his long shaft. Then she worked it in and out of her throat picking up her pace with every forward thrust. At this rate he wouldn't last long. He never lasted long with her. She was that good.

"Oh God, Arlene, I'm so close!" he groaned.

She backed off and sucked voraciously. She used her teeth to nip his cock head playfully. She wanted to taste his cum. She wanted it in her mouth.

"Ohhhhhh Ggggooodddddd yeeesssss!" he moaned as his cock swelled in her mouth.

Arlene took it all as she savored the taste of his cum. She held it in her mouth, her reward for a job well done. She sat back and opened her mouth wide. It was filled with Gary's cum, and then she swallowed it while looking up at him with lust crazed eyes.

"I love your cum, baby," she cooed as she slid up next to him on the couch.

"You drive me absolutely crazy," he said burying his tongue in her mouth.

"You bring out the animal in me," she replied. "It's not often I meet someone who thinks like I do, someone who values the same things that I do."

"Tell me what you had in mind," he said as his hand traveled downward towards her sweet pussy.

"Well, your sister is truly a slut," she said.

"Yes, I know," he agreed.

"I don't mean that in a bad way, Gary. She lives for only one thing."

"Yes, I know, I saw it in her at a very young age."

"Her work, her friends, everything is just a façade, and when you rip away that façade all that remains is the true essence of her being, the slut."

"You know her very well," Gary said as he separated her labia and ran his index finger up and down the length of her pussy lips.

"Gary, you're making it hard for me to concentrate," Arlene groaned as she buried her tongue in his mouth.

"Please continue," he said reluctantly breaking off the kiss.

"I think Marlene would be truly fulfilled if she was a full time slut," Arlene stated.

"You're probably right, but I don't think that's possible."

"Why not?" she asked.

"She has to support herself," Gary said.

"She can easily support all of us," Arlene laughed.

"What do you mean?"

"Think about it, Gary. Don't you already have a website set up featuring your sister?"

"Yes, you know I do," he said as he kissed his way down her abdomen, and then he slipped onto the floor between her legs.

"You also have hundreds of videos of her engaged in all manner of sexual activity," she said.

"That's true," he said kissing her inner thigh.

"Oooohhhh! That feels so good, baby," she said.

Gary worked his way over to her now dripping snatch and savored the taste of her sweet juices.

"All you have to do is put her website online and charge a monthly membership fee. You already have enough video to last a year or more. You must have literally hundreds of hours of tape."

"Yes, I do," he affirmed as he buried his tongue in her wet cunt.

"Oooooohhhhhhh!" she moaned as he devoured her. "I love the way you eat my pussy, baby!"

"I love eating your pussy," he said sucking on her pouting sex lips.

"We could continue taping her and add to the already vast library of video that already exist."

"I like your idea, but there's a problem," he said as he attacked her clit, sucking and nibbling it.

"Oh, yes baby, bite my clit hard," she groaned.

He took the hard nerve between his teeth and pulled on it, shaking his head back and forth. He then released it and literally devoured her. His mouth and tongue were everywhere as he made love to her lower lips. He loved her cunt. He loved the taste of her sweet nectar. He couldn't get enough of her as his tongue reamed the walls of her snatch. At the same time he played with her rosebud as he smeared her juices all over it. As his tongue continued to seek out her g-spot, he buried his finger up her ass.

This drove her wild as the heat built in her loins to a fever pitch, and she exploded in his mouth.

"Aaaaagggggghhhh!" she screamed as she held his head and ground her pussy all over his face, covering him with her juices.



His tongue was everywhere as he lapped up her sweet nectar, savoring every drop. Finally she fell back on the couch totally sated as Gary continued to lick her.

"What's the problem, baby. If you don't like the idea, that's ok with me. I just want you," Arlene said.

"No, I love your idea," Gary said sliding up next to her. "The problem is my mother."

"Your mother?"

"Yes, my mother. What would I tell her?" he said.

"Your sister has never been honest with your mother. She has no idea what she's really like, does she?"

"Of course, not," Gary agreed.

"Well, maybe it's time she found out what a slut her daughter is," Arlene said.

"Mom would disown her," Gary said.

"Precisely," Arlene smiled.

Gary looked at Arlene intently for a long moment, and then the implications of what she was saying became apparent to him.

"You're a genius," he said taking her in his arms and kissing her passionately.

"Are you really up to this?"

"I love it! Marlene is a gold mine. We can make millions if I was to make her website live."

"Oh Gary, I'm so excited. This could really work," Arlene replied.

"Yes, but there's mother," he added.

"We have to handle that very carefully."

"Do you have any ideas how?" he asked.

"What if I could get Marlene to confront your mother?"

"How would you do that?"

"Well, she feels that she wasn't protected by her as a child. I think I could get her to confront your mother, and, of course, your mother would be appalled by what she's become."

"You know, it could work. My mother idolizes me. I've always been her favorite," Gary reasoned.

"That could be our trump card," Arlene said.

"It could indeed!"

"Oh Gary, I love you," Arlene said, burying her tongue in his mouth. She wanted him, and she wanted him now.

"I've got a lot to do if this is going to happen," Gary said, giving Arlene one more kiss before he left.

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Arlene lost track of time while spending the afternoon making love to Gary. There was something about that man. He was different than other men. Maybe it was the fact that they were so much alike. They both craved the same thing, and the thing that they both craved the most was the total subjugation of Marlene.

Gary already left to set the wheels in motion. Arlene decided to forego the other delicious activities she had planned for the slut. Her objective now was to convince Marlene to confront her mother.

"There you are! I'm so sorry to keep you waiting," Dr. Kerrigan said as she entered the room. "I was tied up with university business. How are you feeling?"

"I'm all right," Marlene replied hesitantly.

"You can relax, baby," the doctor said. "We're going to end the grant activities a little early."

"Why?" Marlene asked, wondering if she did something wrong.

"Marlene, you are an amazing woman. The results of this grant are an unqualified success, and it's all because of you," the doctor said taking Marlene's hands in hers and squeezing them warmly.

"Really, doctor?"

"Oh yes, Marlene. We have documentation that proves beyond a shadow of a doubt that my principles, when applied in a consistent manner, work."

"That's wonderful news, doctor," Marlene replied both elated and surprised by the turn of events.

"How can I ever thank you?" Dr. Kerrigan said warmly.

"Doctor, you've done so much for me. It's I that need to thank you," Marlene said with tears in her eyes.

"Oh no, I forgot that I told Mary to insert those dildos. That was before I decided to forgo any more experimentation. Please forgive me," she said, leading Marlene over to the couch. "Sit down, dear."

At that moment in time Marlene felt wonderful. This was the Dr. Kerrigan that she knew and loved. She was the one who gave her back her feeling of self worth, the one who delivered her from her deep depression. She was the one who introduced her to the principles that turned her life around. She owed this woman so much.

"*Oh!*" She exclaimed, startled by the touch of the doctor's hand on her leg.

"Spread your legs, baby, and I'll get rid of those nasty dildos."

"They're not so bad, doctor. I'm actually getting used to them," Marlene said honestly.

*"Amazing! These things are wider than a pop can, and it doesn't faze her," Dr. Kerrigan thought.*

Dr. Kerrigan eased the black phallus out of her sopping wet cunt. She then leaned over and licked up her juices.

"You are so wet, baby!" The doctor exclaimed as she ran her tongue all over the slut's labia, and then focused on her hard clit.

Marlene stiffened.

"Aaaaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh!" she wailed in orgasmic bliss as the doctor's tongue continued to probe and penetrate her cunt. Between the dildos vibrating within her and the massive doses of hormones injected in her system, she was on a short fuse.

Marlene laid her head back on the couch and panted. Her nipples were stiff and oozed milk. Every nerve in her body was hypersensitive thanks to Dr. Kerrigan. The doctor was effectively able to take advantage of Marlene's hypersexuality through the use of hormones. She knew that she must continue giving her these hormones in order to maintain this level of sexuality.

"Was that good for you, baby?" The doctor asked as she eased the other large dildo out of the slut's rectum.

"Oh, God, yes!" she moaned.

*"Dr. Kerrigan is so good to me. How fortunate I am to have her as my therapist. Participating in this grant helped me to get in touch with my feelings, and my God, my orgasms have never been this intense!" she thought* as the doctor continued to run her tongue over her perineum.

Marlene was disappointed that the five days were almost over. It was going to be difficult to go back to work and the same old routine where her only gratification was masturbating every night before she went to sleep. Then there was Gary to contend with and the demands he put on her. She was feeling melancholy.

"I think we'll retire to my living room for the evening, Marlene, if that's all right with you," Dr. Kerrigan suggested getting up from between her legs. She could tell that the slut was on the verge of another climax. She wanted to keep her emotional charged.

Marlene sighed, disappointed that the doctor had stopped. She loved the feel of her warm lips and tongue exploring her most private parts. She felt a special bond with the doctor.

"That would be nice," Marlene replied.

"Let me give you your shots before we leave," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"How long will I be taking these shots, Dr. Kerrigan," Marlene asked with a note of concern in her voice.

"Only until tomorrow, baby. I have to wean you off them slowly, or you could have an adverse reaction."

Dr. Kerrigan swabbed the side of Marlene's left tit and stabbed her with the hypodermic needle, pushing the plunger all the way in. She repeated this on her right tit injecting the prolactin into her system.

The hormones were building up in her system and perpetuating the cycle that would maintain the ideal conditions for milk production and breast enlargement.

"I love this outfit on you, Marlene," the doctor said admiring her leather corset as she ran her fingers lightly over the tops of her gigantic tits. "Would you like to wear it for the rest of the evening?"

Marlene closed her eyes as a shiver traveled up and down her spine. Her tits were so sensitive, and she hoped the doctor would continue touching her.

"I would like that Dr. Kerrigan," Marlene replied, making every attempt to please the doctor.

"Wonderful!" The doctor replied handing her a leather thong before leading the sultry vixen down the hall. "I think it might be a good time for us to evaluate your progress."

Marlene was quite the sight strutting down the hall wearing only her seven inch over-the-knee boots and the tight, constricting leather corset. It was quite obvious that she had grown accustomed to wearing very little clothing if any. Her enormous tits bounced seductively as they made their way to the other wing of the house. The corset helped to provide the necessary support for her growing tits. Arlene liked the look and was thinking that corsets might soon become a major part of the slut's wardrobe.

Dr. Kerrigan's living room was warm and inviting. The flames dancing in the fireplace provided a cozy setting in contrast to the sterile environment she was exposed to for the past five days.

"You have made tremendous progress, Marlene," the doctor said, taking the slut's hands in hers.

"Thank you Dr. Kerrigan. I don't know how to thank you," she replied.

"You did it, not I. You put my principles to use and restored respectability to the word slut," she said as her hands moved up to trace a line between the woman's massive cleavage.

Marlene shuttered again at the doctor's touch.

"I don't know what to say," she replied.

"Don't say anything, dear. There are those who have tried to disempower women by using the words cunt, pussy, tits, and slut in a derogatory manner, but you have reclaimed that power by using those words with pride."

"I never thought of it that way," Marlene said, marveling at this woman's insight.

"That's because you no longer think of those words as derogatory. When I say I love your huge tits, are you offended?"

"No."

"Of course not because you know I'm not using that term in a derogatory manner. When I call you a slut, it's meant as a compliment," Dr. Kerrigan said as her index finger traveled over the tops of Marlene's tits. "I really should stop doing that."

"Oh no, doctor, I don't mind. I love it when you touch my tits," Marlene hastily said.

Marlene's pussy was gushing as her juices totally saturated her thong.

"There is one thing I'm concerned about," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"What, doctor?" Marlene asked afraid that she had done something wrong.

Dr. Kerrigan pulled down breastshields from the ceiling that were identical to the ones in the other room.

"I don't want you to feel any discomfort. Let's get these on," the doctor said as she placed the cups on Marlene's nipples and the stimulation phase began. "Are you thirsty?"

"Actually, I am," she said.

Dr. Kerrigan called Mary and had her bring each of them a nice glass of cold breast milk.

"What are you concerned about, Dr. Kerrigan? Did I do something wrong?"

"Oh no, nothing like that, Marlene. You already know how pleased I am with your progress. However, there is something that is holding you back from completely realizing your full potential."

"What?"

"It's something you touched upon in our first consultation."

Marlene looked at her puzzled.

"Marlene, it's the resentment you're harboring towards your mother."

Tears welled up in Marlene's eyes.

"You feel betrayed by her, don't you?"

"Yes," she replied, holding back the tears.

"You didn't feel protected as a child."

"No, I didn't."

"Your mother should have been there to intervene on your behalf," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"My sister told my mother what was going on, but she wouldn't listen. Her precious son Gary would never do anything like that. She said my sister tempted him," she said bitterly.

"Have you ever confronted your mother and told her how you feel?" the doctor asked.

"No, I didn't see any point in it. She wouldn't believe me," she said.

"So this resentment has festered within you all of these years?"

"I guess so," she replied.

"You need to deal with this, baby," she said softly.

"She won't listen," Marlene said adamantly.

"It doesn't matter if she listens or not. You need to do this for you so that you can release it, get rid of it. It's just eating away at you," she said taking Marlene's hands.

"I know that you're right, but I don't know if I can do that."

"Would it help if I was there to support you?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"You would do that for me?" Marlene asked incredulously.

"Marlene, you are so special. You have a sensuality about you that turns every head when you enter a room," the doctor replied. "Of course, I would be there for you. I'm your doctor, but more importantly I'm your friend."

"I've thought about it. Maybe I should."

"I think you definitely should. You live a double life. There's this beautiful sensuous woman who has so much to offer but you're locked up in a shell most of the time. You go to work every day and hide behind a false veneer of respectability feeling totally unfulfilled. It's time that changed."

"You're right! I need to come clean with my mother and let the chips fall where they may," she said with resolve.

"I think that's a wise decision, and you really should do it while you're in the right frame of mind."

"Maybe I can talk to her tomorrow," Marlene suggested.

"I think you should do it now while you're thinking clearly. I'll go with you."

"What did I do to deserve such a wonderful friend like you," Marlene cried as she hugged the doctor.

Marlene's huge tits were crushed against the doctor as Marlene clung to her.

"Everything will be fine. The key is honesty, not only in how you feel about your mother but in everything that you do. You need to let her see the real Marlene."

"Is that wise?"

"Are you ashamed of what you are? Are you ashamed of being a slut? Are you ashamed of having sex and celebrating the pleasure your body gives you?"

"No, of course not," she said. "I really do like myself and what I am. You're right. I need to let her see me for what I am."

"You continue to amaze me, Marlene, but remember, if she doesn't accept you as you are, it's her problem not yours. You need to remain true to yourself if you plan to move forward," the doctor said feeling the weight of the naive slut's magnificent tits.

Let's leave now, and then we'll go out for a nice steak dinner," Dr. Kerrigan suggested.

"That would be wonderful. I'll go change."

"I've moved your things to the guest suite. Mary will take you there," the doctor said removing the breast shields.

The guest suite was large and spacious with a king sized bed. One wall was lined with mirrors and the bathroom was opulent with not only an oversized shower but also a whirlpool bath.

Clothes were already laid out on the bed for her. Mary helped her remove the corset and took every opportunity to let her hands roam all over the slut's body.

She quickly dressed putting on a lace thong, a short black mini skirt, and a red tank top.

"Your over-the-knee boots look great with that skirt," Mary commented as she adjusted Marlene's tank top, taking pause to squeeze her massive tits.

"Mary, you are so sweet," Marlene said sincerely.

"Thank you Miss Catalano," Mary replied, boldly kissing her on the lips. "I'm sorry."

"Don't be sorry. I don't mind," Marlene replied as she kissed the young assistant back, stabbing her tongue into her mouth.

Marlene was actually flattered by the young woman's attention. Her nipples tingled as their tongues intertwined. If she only had the time, she would love to hop in bed with the young nymph and munch on her muff.



"Dr. Kerrigan is waiting," Mary said, reluctantly breaking off the kiss. "Maybe we can get together later?"

Mary soon would be taking up residence at Dr. Kerrigan's estate. She was given a promotion and her salary was doubled. She knew she would love her new role as Ms. Catalano's personal assistant.

Everything was going as planned. Marlene was like putty in the doctor's hands as she prepared to make an unexpected visit to her mother's house.

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They pulled up to the house. Marlene was anxious as she walked into the kitchen followed by Dr. Kerrigan. Her mother was sitting at the kitchen table drinking a cup of tea.

"Marlene, you're home early. I thought you were coming back tomorrow," her mother said.

"I just stopped by to pick up a few things, mom," she said. "This is Dr. Kerrigan."

"It's so nice to meet you, Mrs. Barnes," the doctor said warmly.

"Nice to meet you, doctor. Please sit down. Can I get you anything, cup of tea?"

"That would be nice, thank you, Mrs. Barnes," the doctor replied.

"Marlene?"

"Sure, mom, thanks."

Mrs. Barnes put the teapot on and then sat down at the kitchen table with her daughter.

"Mom, can we talk for a moment."

"Of course, dear. Is something bothering you?" she asked seeing the look of concern on her daughter's face.

"Actually, there is. It's something that's bothered me for a long time."

"What is it?"

"Remember when Patty came to you for help?"

"What are you talking about?" her mother asked irritated.

"When we were young Patty came to you when Gary was doing stuff to her?"

"What?"

"You know what I'm talking about, mom. Gary raped Patty."

"That's ridiculous. Your brother is a good boy and would never do anything like that."

"He did mom, and it wasn't only Patty, it was all of us."

"Why are you bringing this up now?" she asked defensively.

"Mom, I was so vulnerable as a child. I never felt protected. You ignored what was happening under your own roof. Gary sexually abused me every night since I was twelve years old until he left home," Marlene cried.

"I don't believe a word of it!"

"Mrs. Barnes, Marlene is not bringing this up to make you feel bad. It's just that she's never shared this with you. She's kept this bottled up inside all these years. She wanted you to know how she felt."

"That's ridiculous. My son is a good boy. It wasn't easy growing up with three girls in the house especially when they were always prancing around half naked."

"That's not true, mom. I never tempted Gary. Why can't you see that? I was a good girl. He took advantage of me and my sisters, and you chose to ignore it."

"Look at you!" she screamed, pulling Marlene's coat open. "You never tempted him? Look at how you're dressed. You look like a common street whore."

Marlene broke down and cried.

"What's happening to you? Look at your breasts! How did they get so big!" she screamed at her daughter.

"I'm lactating," she blurted out.

"Lactating! Are you out of your mind! At your age!"

"Gary forced me to start producing milk!"

Mrs. Barnes heard enough. She now realized that her daughter was a very sick woman.

"How dare you accuse your brother of doing something so sick and perverted!"

Her temper flared as she reared back and slapped Marlene hard across the face.

"Oooooooooowwwwww!" Marlene cried, holding her cheek as she looked up at her mother in disbelief.

"You know, Marlene, I've put up with you long enough. I want you out of my house," she screamed.

"Mom, you don't understand!" she wailed.

"I understand perfectly. You never liked your brother, and now you're spreading lies about him. I won't have it!"

"That's not true. You're not being fair," she cried.

"I want all of your things out of my house by the end of the week."

"Mrs. Barnes, aren't you being a little harsh. Marlene just wants you to understand how she feels," Dr. Kerrigan said appeasably.

"I understand more than you think I do," she replied coldly.

Marlene got up and ran out of the house. Dr. Kerrigan quickly followed her, very pleased at the turn of events.

"What am I going to do?" she cried.

"You can stay with me as long as you like," Dr. Kerrigan said, consoling her as they walked back to the car.

"I just wanted her to understand how I felt," she cried.

"Marlene, you did the right thing. It's something you had to do. You needed to tell your mother how you felt," Dr. Kerrigan said reassuringly.

"She didn't believe a word I said."

"I know, but you expected that, didn't you? You said yourself that Gary was her favorite and could never do anything wrong in her eyes."

"I know. I was just hoping..."

"Marlene, you'll never change how she feels about her son, but telling her how you felt as a child needed to be done. You can now move on."

"Yes, but it's hard."

"I know, baby," the doctor said, putting her arm around her to console her.

Dr. Kerrigan took Marlene to her favorite steak house, an upscale restaurant that she frequented often. She called that morning for reservations, and reserved her favorite booth which was secluded in the back of the restaurant.

"I've never been here before," Marlene said.

"You're going to love it. The food is excellent," Arlene said.

Marlene was quiet as they sat, sipping a martini.

"Did you notice the waiter? I thought his eyes were going to pop out of his head," Arlene laughed.

"I probably should be wearing a bra," Marlene said.

"Nonsense! You've made his day," she laughed. "You have that kind of effect on people."

"Well. I'm certainly giving him enough to look at," Marlene said, beginning to lighten up.

"Yes, and I like the view from here," Arlene added.

"My nipples are leaking," she said in a panic.

"I have your nipple cylinders," Arlene said, getting her purse.

"I better go to the ladies room," Marlene said.

"You'll be soaked by then. Put them on here. This booth is secluded enough," Arlene laughed.

"What if the waiter comes back?"

"What if he does, so what?"

Marlene was feeling a little mischievous as she lifted her tank top exposing her titanic tits.

"They really are gorgeous, Mo," Arlene observed, licking her lips.

"Want a taste?" Marlene said playfully.

"You know I do!"

Marlene patted her left nipple with her napkin and put on the snug fitting nipple cylinder. As she was about to put on the other cylinder, the waiter returned.

"Oh, I'm sorry," he stammered as his eyes went wide at the sight of Marlene's exposed tits.

"It's all right, Mike. Marlene is lactating. She needs to cap the bottles," Arlene laughed.

"Are you thirsty?" Marlene asked, feeling mischievous.

"Now that's an offer if I ever heard one," Arlene said lightly.

"Yeah, actually I am," Mike stammered.

Marlene patted the seat next to her. The young man quickly sat down. She held up her right tit offering it to him, and, needing no further provocation, he took her nipple into his mouth. He sucked hungrily on it as he drew more and more of her tit meat into his mouth. At the same time he squeezed the mammoth tit forcing out more milk.

Arlene giggled as their waiter feasted on Marlene's tit. After several minutes he came up for air.

"I really have to go check my other tables," he said getting up quickly.

Marlene pulled her top down over her magnificent tits as he reluctantly left.

"Did you see the look on his face?" Arlene whispered, leaning over the table and giggling.

"Oh my God yes! I thought his eyes were going to pop out of his head."

"I bet he'll be back real soon," Arlene added. "Why don't you take that nipple cylinder off? Let's have some fun with him. You can give him a night to remember."

"Sounds good to me," Marlene laughed as she removed the cylinder. "I need something to distract me anyway considering the way this night's been going."

A few minutes later Mike returned with two more martinis.

"Compliments of the house," he said as he stared at Marlene's chest.

"Hungry?" Marlene asked as she raised her tank top exposing her tits.

"Oh yes," he said, sitting down and taking her nipple back into his mouth. He was bolder this time as he felt up both of her monstrous tits, giving each equal attention.

"Your tits are amazing, ma'am!" he exclaimed. "I've gotta go. Customers are waiting."

Mike reluctantly got up and left.

Marlene and Arlene were having a great time. This whole experience gave new meaning to dining out.

"I bet he'll be back in less than five minutes," Arlene said.

"That long?" Marlene replied as they both broke out in laughter.

"You seem so relaxed, Marlene. Are you having a good time?"

"I haven't had this much fun in ages," she replied.

"It makes a difference when you can be yourself with no pretenses."

"Yes, I know. We have to do this more often," she replied.

At that point Mike was back with their dinner.

"Let's see I have a New York Strip, medium rare with a baked potato and butter," he said setting the plate in front of Arlene.

"And for you I have a New York Strip, rare with a baked potato with the works," he said setting the plate down in front of Marlene unable to take his eyes off of her tits hidden under her tank top.

"And for you I've got milk!" she said seductively as she lifted her tank top freeing her awesome tits.

Arlene looked over at Marlene, surprised by her boldness. She liked this side of her.

Mike quickly sat down and wasted no time taking her right tit in her mouth and sucking greedily. Feeling brash, she took his right hand and placed it in her crotch as she smiled slyly at Arlene.

"You are bad!" Arlene mouthed as she cut into her steak.

All too soon Mike had to leave to check on his other tables. Marlene was so aroused as she finally cut into her own steak and started to eat. She never enjoyed a meal more.

Mike returned several more times and practically drained her tits of milk. Other waiters walked by to steal a look at the voluptuous woman.

"I think Mike likes you," Arlene laughed.

"What was your first clue?" Marlene replied.

"This was so much fun. I've never seen you so relaxed," Arlene commented.

"Oh God, it was more than fun for me. He couldn't take his eyes off of me and could this guy guzzle down milk," she said, cracking herself up.

"Don't you wish you could be like this all the time, Marlene?"

"Unfortunately, the bills have to be paid, and now I don't even have a place to live," she said, remembering the episode with her mother.

"You're staying with me," Arlene said reaching across the table and taking Marlene's hands in hers. "What if you could just be yourself without having to worry about what other people think? Would you do it? Are you brave enough to be a full time slut?"

"That would be wonderful, but let's get real. That's never going to happen unless I win the lottery."

"There's a possibility that it could happen."

"How?" Marlene asked now curious to find out what her friend had in mind.

"Just think about it. I'll know more tomorrow. You might be surprised," she said warmly.

Marlene was excited and was going to press her on the issue when the waiter suddenly returned.

"Hey ma'am, I just wanted to thank you for the wonderful experience," he said eyeing her massive tits. I told the hostess not to seat my other tables for fifteen minutes or so. I was wondering if there was anything I could do to repay you."

"Well now that you mention it," Marlene said as she lifted her skirt and spread her legs wide open.

Mike's eyes went wide as he crawled under the table and buried his face in her hot wet, snatch. His mouth was everywhere as he devoured her, drinking in her sweet juices.

"Do you want some?" she mouthed to Arlene.

"No, enjoy yourself. You can do me later," she mouthed back.

Both women laughed.

Marlene was highly aroused by the whole turn of events. Here she was dining in a fine establishment with the waiter on his knees under the table eating her out. She grasped his head and pulled him deeper into her snatch as she moaned in lust. She was so close. With her other hand she lifted her tank top and started pulling on her nipples.

Arlene sat back amused by the turn of events.

*"God, she looks so sexy, and she's a totally different person when she's not under pressure. Pure lust is written all over her face," Arlene thought.*

"Oooooohhhhhh! Oooooohhhhhh!" she moaned, fighting to stifle her cries as her orgasm washed over her sending chills up and down her spine.

Mike crawled out from under the table and wiped his face on a napkin.

"Thank you so much, ma'am. I hope you'll request me the next time you dine here," he said before hastily leaving to wait on his other tables.

"He is too much!" Arlene exclaimed as the girls had a good laugh.

The ride home was relaxing. There was nothing better than a fine meal and several drinks intermingled with a little sex. Marlene couldn't ask for more.

"Can we talk about Gary for a minute?" Arlene asked.

"Sure," Marlene answered.

"How do you feel about him now? At your mother's you seemed to still harbor some hard feelings?"

"I spent most of my life hating him for what he did to me and my sisters, but recently I've come to realize that maybe I was too harsh. What he did was wrong, but I realize that my hypersexuality isn't his fault. It's just a part of who I am, and you helped me realize that it was something I shouldn't be ashamed of."

"You show such insight, Marlene."

"Tonight I resented the fact that my mother didn't hold him responsible for his actions," she said.

"I can understand that," the doctor said. "There's a reason why I'm asking you about your brother."

"Why, Dr. Kerrigan?"

"Well, we've been seeing each other, Marlene, and I think I'm falling in love with him."



"Are you serious?"

"I'm afraid so, but I'm concerned about you. If having a relationship with your brother makes you feel uncomfortable, I'll break it off."

"Don't be ridiculous. How does he feel about you?"

"I think he loves me," Arlene replied.

Arlene knew that this was the moment of truth. Everything had gone very well up until now.

"Hey, if you marry my brother, then that makes us sisters," Marlene said.

"You're right. The thought never crossed my mind," Arlene laughed.

"Maybe if you keep him busy, he'll leave me alone," Marlene added.

As amazing as it might seem, Marlene really had no problem with her brother and Dr. Kerrigan having a relationship. It seems that since she now better understood her own sexuality, she could forgive her brother. She was willing to move on.

A good deal of her animosity towards him over the years centered on her own reactions to what he did to her. It was incest, pure and simple, which she knew was taboo, but yet she was consumed by lust every time he forced her to perform. Afterwards she was overwhelmed by shame and remorse. She coped with this by transferring the blame to her brother. After all he forced her, didn't he? She wasn't participating willingly. Over the years the bitterness and resentment built.

Then she met Dr. Kerrigan, and she put everything in perspective for her. She was forced to face the bitter truth. Yes, Gary forced her to perform, but he had no control over how she felt. She had to take responsibility for her own feelings, and she did. She was a sexual being, and she celebrated those moments of pleasure that her body gave her.

That's why she felt no remorse over what happened in the restaurant that evening. She seized the opportunity to gratify herself.

That night she slept soundly and dreamed that she was being devoured by the young man in the restaurant. He wasn't rushing or frantic as he was in the restaurant that evening. He was between her legs and running his tongue slowly up and down her labia.

Her reverie was interrupted by something brushing across her lips. It was warm and moist, and then there was that musky smell, a pungent sweet taste that lingered on her lips. She opened her eyes, trying to clear her head and realized that the tongue caressing

her nether lips wasn't a dream, and she was staring at a moist pussy that was brushing up against her lips.

"Are you hungry, baby?" came that husky voice that she knew so well. It was Dr. Kerrigan. "You got yours earlier today. I thought I'd come back for mine tonight."

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" Marlene groaned as her tongue snaked out of her mouth, separating her mentor's labia. She imitated the actions of the unknown lover who was eating out her pussy.

"That's nice, baby," Arlene cooed. "Bury your tongue inside of me."

Dr. Kerrigan rotated her hips as she moved lower smothering Marlene with her cunt.

Then the lips that were caressing her and nibbling on her clit were gone, and moments later a hard cock was pistoning in and out of her. What a way to wake up!

"Oh God, your tongue is amazing, baby. I'm so close," Arlene groaned as she ground her cunt with urgency all over Marlene's face.

Marlene's tongue was everywhere as she devoured the doctor, drinking in her juices. She reached around and buried her finger up her all as she simultaneously bit down on her protruding clit.

"Oh yes! Oh yes, baby!" the doctor screamed. "Aaaaaaaaaggggghhhhhh!"

Dr. Kerrigan went wild as she pressed down even harder on the slut's face, grinding her clit against Marlene's nose as she exploded once again.

It took some time for Dr. Kerrigan to regain her composure, but for Marlene there was no rest as her cunt was being pounded viciously by her mysterious lover.

Finally sated, Arlene lifted herself off of the slut's face and lay down next to her. Marlene's mystery lover was a mystery no more as her brother sucked her left nipple into his mouth and nursed on her massive tit while he continued to pound her cunt with impunity.

Dr. Kerrigan leaned over and captured her right nipple between her lips and sucked on it avariciously as the sweet warm milk began to flow and her.

Gary's stamina was amazing as his cock pistoned in and out of his sister, battering her cervix which dilated willingly. It was no wonder that he could quickly gain entrance to her womb after what she had suffered under the cruel pounding of the Terminator. Still it was amazing the way her cuntal muscles contracted around his ten inch cock.

Marlene broke out in a cold sweat. Her brother was unrelentingly in his quest to spew his vile seed deep within her. At the same time her tits were being milked exquisitely by the two mouths that were glued to them. She was overtaken by her orgasm as throaty groans escaped from her lips. Every nerve in her body was sensitive and alive as she was consumed by the fire burning between her legs.

"Oh Ggggggooooodddddd!" she moaned loudly as she pressed on their heads encouraging them to devour her tits.

Suddenly Gary stiffened, Marlene could feel his cock swelling deep within her. Then all hell broke loose as he quickened his pace and cum spewed endlessly from his shaft which was buried in her womb.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Fill me!" she wailed as she thrashed her head back and forth.

Gary continued to lunge into her battered cunt until he finally collapsed on her exhausted. He lay there for many minutes breathing heavily, trying to catch his breath. Marlene's cunt contracted around his shaft still buried within her. The suckling on her tits continued as the silence of the night lulled her to sleep.

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The morning light streamed into Marlene's room as she was pleasantly awakened from a good night's sleep. The last thing she remembered was her brother laying on top of her while both he and Dr. Kerrigan sucked the last of her milk from her tits.

The sensations she felt now were much different as someone or something was voraciously devouring her cunt. She could think of far worse ways of waking up from a deep sleep. She slowly lifted the covers and found Mary nestled between her wide open legs with her tongue buried between her swollen sex lips. The girl's nose brushing against her clit was what woke her as she felt the heat building in her loins to a fever pitch.

It wasn't long before she was bucking up and down with her legs wrapped around Mary's head in the throes of an orgasm. Her cunt sucked Mary's tongue deep inside of her like a vacuum. She practically suffocated the woman unwilling to release the hold on her head until her orgasm subsided.

"Oh God yes!" she moaned as she was overcome with lust.

Marlene finally lay back in the luxury of the satin sheets totally spent. A feeling of euphoria encompassed her as Mary panted, still nestled between her legs, licking up the remaining juices dripping from her snatch.

Meanwhile Gary and Arlene were engaged in serious business of their own. Their life together would in many respects hinge on the outcome of their meeting with Marlene later this morning. The slut held the key to their future financial success.

"I registered a domain and arranged for web hosting with an ISP located in Sweden," Gary said.

"Why Sweden, baby?" Arlene asked.

"I'm just playing it safe. I think it's better to be outside of U.S. jurisdiction," Gary replied.

"I never thought of that," Arlene admitted. "What's the domain name?"

"www.marlenetheslut.net," Gary replied, taking Arlene in his arms and kissing her passionately.

"That's perfect," Arlene cooed as she kissed him back.

"I've also hired a firm to promote the site. They're very good at what they do and will make sure that our website is a targeted site with the major search engines."

"You have been a busy boy," Arlene whispered as her hand travelled downward, seeking out his hard cock."

"Actually, it was rather simple. I've had everything in place for quite some time," he gloated.

"Oh, baby," Arlene moaned as she dropped to her knees.

"Traffic started to pick up just after midnight. I placed ads on some of the major porn sites which I think account for the initial traffic," Gary added as Arlene ran the spongy head of his cock all over her lips, savoring the taste of his precum.

"You're amazing!" Arlene groaned as she took his cock deep.

"Your mouth is amazing, honey," Gary moaned as he felt his cock enter her throat. "Mo is good, but you've got her beat by a mile."

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" Arlene hummed around the cock that traveled deeper and deeper into her throat.

"I have some initial figures from the firm that is handling membership," he grunted. "I think you'll be pleased."

Arlene was too preoccupied to worry about figures now as she savored the taste of her lover's massive cock filling her throat. She could feel every ridge and vein of the large shaft that clung to the walls of her throat. The precum dribbling from his piss hole and traveling down into her belly only got her more excited.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!" she hummed again around his pulsating shaft.

"Yes! Oh God yes!" Gary groaned as he held her head tightly and started sawing his cock in and out of her throat using it like a cunt.

Arlene loved the feel of his cock invading her throat. It felt so right. She could suck on his cock all day. She felt his huge shaft expanding in her throat and knew that it wouldn't be long before she was rewarded with a belly full of cum. She sucked harder anticipating that moment and wasn't disappointed when his cock exploded deep within her throat filling her.

She swallowed as quickly as humanly possible but couldn't keep up with the torrent of cum that filled her. It escaped from around her widely stretched lips and dribbled down her chin and onto her small breasts.

Gary withdrew his shaft until only the spongy head rested in her warm mouth. Arlene sucked, fervently extracting every last drop of cum from him. It was too much for him to bear as he reluctantly withdrew his oversensitive cock from her mouth.

"That was something else," he said as he helped her off of her knees and took her in his arms.

"Anything to make you happy, baby," she cooed, burying her tongue in his ear.

"I would love to steal you away for the day, but I think we need to settle things with my sister," Gary said.

"I know. I'll have Mary bring her down," Arlene suggested.

"Before you do, let me share some figures with you. I think you'll be surprised," Gary said. "Since going live, the site has picked up \$25,000 in monthly memberships."

"You can't be serious!" Arlene exclaimed.

"I am, honey, and that's only the beginning," Gary snickered.

"Your sister is a gold mine!" Arlene said.

"Yes, and I think with some creativity, she could bring in well over a \$100,000 a month," Gary added.

"What do you mean by creative?" Arlene asked.

"Things like a live Internet broadcast including audience participation. Viewers would be charged a fee for the privilege of watching and could interact with Marlene by way of a web cam and text messaging," he offered.

"What a wonderful idea, baby," Arlene said, kissing him passionately.

"That's only the beginning. What if we take members suggestions for videos?"

"I love it!"

"I knew you would, but first we have to get Marlene to agree to all of this," Gary warned.

"Just leave everything to me," Arlene said confidently.

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Marlene sauntered down the stairs followed by Mary, her constant companion, in anticipation of seeing Dr. Kerrigan. She was in good spirits and seemed to be handling yesterday's rejection by her mother very well.

She was only wearing a dressing gown and seven inch heels, knowing that Dr. Kerrigan would be measuring her bust. As they entered the living room, Gary and the doctor stood up.

"How are you feeling this morning, baby?" Dr. Kerrigan asked as she walked over and hugged the forty year old slut.

"I actually feel quite well, doctor," Marlene replied as she looked over at her brother.

"Hi, sis," Gary said sheepishly.

"Hi, Gary," she answered hesitantly.

"I told Gary what happened yesterday at your mom's house," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"I'm really sorry, Marlene. I'll talk to mom, if you want me to," Gary said.

"Don't bother, Gary. It's better this way," Marlene replied. "I'm tired of living up to everyone else's expectations. Like Dr. Kerrigan said, I need to be myself."

"I'm so proud of you," Dr. Kerrigan said hugging her again. "Why don't you take off your gown, and we'll get ready for your final measurement."

Marlene removed her gown and stood before the assembled few wearing only her 7 inch stiletto heels. Her tits were heavy laden with milk, and Mary on cue lowered the breast shields and placed them on the slut's long hard nipples. The shields came to life as the stimulation phase began sending chills up and down her spine.

"As soon as you're done expressing your milk, we'll take a final measurement, baby," Dr. Kerrigan said as she approached Marlene with a hypodermic needle.

"What's that for?" she asked.

"It's your hormone shot, dear. I have to wean you off of these slowly," the doctor replied when in reality she was actually increasing the dosage.

Dr. Kerrigan hefted Marlene's left tit and stabbed the sharp needle into its meaty side before pressing the plunger. She took another needle and repeated the procedure on the slut's right tit.

"You look absolutely amazing, sis!" Gary exclaimed as he walked over to stand in front of his sister.

"Thank you, Gary," Marlene replied blushing.

Gary's hand found its way to his sister's throbbing clit, which he took between his thumb and forefinger and began to squeeze.

"You shouldn't be doing that," Marlene said weakly as she began to groan.

"It's alright, baby. Your brother loves you," Dr. Kerrigan whispered in her ear.

Marlene stood there on shaky legs as her brother continued to play with her pussy, getting her hotter and hotter. At the same time, Arlene trailed kisses up and down the slut's neck, getting her even more aroused. All this time, the breast pump sucked relentlessly on her large sensitive nipples drawing forth copious amounts of her milk.

Marlene's legs quivered uncontrollably as she quickly approached an orgasm. Gary had three fingers buried in her cunt, while his thumb pressed persistently on her clit. Dr. Kerrigan reached around and rubbed the sides of the slut's mountainous tits.

Marlene laid her head back on the doctor's shoulder as she was overcome by the heat building between her legs. She spasmed out of control as her cunt gushed, covering Gary's hand with her sweet nectar.

"Oooooohhhhhh! Oooooohhhhhh!" she groaned as she pussy spasmed around her brother's fingers. For the second time that morning she had experienced a climax.

Dr. Kerrigan noticed that the lines ran clear. All of the milk had been drained from the slut's huge udders. She removed the breastshields.

"Lock your hands behind your neck, baby," Dr. Kerrigan ordered as she stood in front of Marlene.

Marlene was quick to obey as this single action thrust her enormous jugs prominently forward and on display for all to see.

The doctor took a tape measure and placed it around her ribcage just below her tits.

"Mary, make sure the tape measure is level around her back," the doctor said.

"Yes, doctor," Mary replied.

Dr. Kerrigan took some notes on her pad before moving the tape up to the fullest part of Marlene's mammoth jugs. The tape pressed down on her nipples as Mary straightened it in back making sure it was level. The doctor made a few more notes before removing the tape.

"Well?" Marlene asked, anxiously to know the results.

"Your band size is still a 34," the doctor replied.

Marlene breathed a sigh of relief.

"However, your cup size has changed," the doctor added.

Marlene dreaded this moment. She knew that her tits were larger. She could feel the extra weight that she was carrying around. Also, her nipples were much more sensitive if that was possible.

"You were a EE before we started," Dr. Kerrigan said.

"Yes?"

"Do you really want to know, baby," Dr. Kerrigan said, as she reached up and massaged the massive orbs.

"Please tell me!" she begged as the tingling sensations started all over again.

"Well, you're no longer a EE," Dr. Kerrigan said teasingly.

"Please, Arlene, just tell me!" Marlene begged.

"OK, baby," she said, burying her tongue in Marlene's mouth.

Marlene kissed her back as the heat in her loins built to a fever pitch again.

"Please!"

"You've gone from a EE cup to a G cup," Dr. Kerrigan stated.

"You mean I'm a 34 G now!" Marlene exclaimed.



"Yes, Marlene," the doctor replied watching her reaction carefully.

"Oh God, how can I explain this to everyone at work. It was hard enough explaining how I went from a C cup to a EE!"

"Tell them the truth!" the doctor said.

"I can't do that!" she cried.

"Why not! Are you ashamed of what you are?"

"You know that I'm not."

"Do you remember last night when I asked you if you were brave enough to just be yourself all of the time?"

"Yes."

"What if I told you that it was possible?"

"I don't see how."

"Forgot the financial aspects. They're not a problem. Are you willing to be yourself, a full-time slut?"

Marlene thought for a moment. She thought of the daily grind of dealing with teachers and parents and kids five days a week. She thought of her unfulfilled needs and desires. Then she thought of how she started out this day. She already orgasmed twice and was on the verge of another orgasm. She was simple letting go and being herself. This is what she truly wanted.

"Yes, I am," she stammered.

"You're willing to give up your old life?"

"Yes," she said quietly.

"We can make that a reality," Dr. Kerrigan said, taking Marlene's nipples and squeezing them hard between her fingers.

Bolts of lightning shot through her system as the doctor pulled and tugged on her sensitive nubs. Arlene nodded to Mary who dropped to her knees and started lapping away at the slut's pouting pussy lips.

"There's something I want to show you, sis," Gary said as he walked over to Marlene.

Arlene gave her a reassuring look as she continued to manipulate her long, hard nipples.

"This is your meal ticket out of that hell hole you call work," he said, pressing a button on the remote control.

The large sixty inch LCD mounted on the wall came to life displaying Marlene's website.

"What's that!" she exclaimed.

"That's your meal ticket," Arlene said, leading her over to the couch.

"But Gary you promised...."

"Marlene, listen to me," Dr. Kerrigan said, sitting next to her on the couch.

Marlene's legs were spread wide open as Mary dropped down between them and continued her assault on the slut's cunt.

"You are a beautiful woman. Are you a slut?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"Yes," she moaned.

"Are you ashamed to be a slut?"

"No," she moaned.

"Of course, not. You celebrate your sluttiness, don't you?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

"Yes, I celebrate it," she replied with her eyes glued to the image of her nearly naked body on the large screen.

"That website is just another way for you to celebrate your sexuality. You are proclaiming to the world that you are a slut and proud of it!"

Marlene never thought of it in quite that way, but what the doctor was saying made perfect sense.

"This website is a tribute to you, sis," Gary added.

"A tribute to me? God, I'm so close, don't stop, Mary!" Marlene moaned, but Arlene gave the young assistant a warning sign. She didn't want her cumming just yet.

"There are many men and women out there that lust over your body, Marlene. They want you," Arlene whispered in her ear. "They are willing to pay to see more of you."

"Are you serious?" she asked, moaning loudly as Mary teased her by trailing kisses up and down her inner thighs.

"Yes, I'm very serious," she said, squeezing her nipples hard.

"Oooooooooohhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned.

"You can thank Gary for making this all possible," Arlene said.

Gary, now naked, was on Marlene's right with his hard cock mere inches from her lips. Her mouth watered. She wanted that cock. She didn't care that it was her brother's.

"Suck it, baby. Thank your brother for making this all possible," Arlene whispered in her ear as she viciously twisted the woman's nipples.

Marlene needed little encouragement as she wrapped her lips around her brother's cock. She ran her tongue all over the head of his cock, savoring the taste of his precum that tantalized her taste buds.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned.

Gary went wild as her moans reverberated on the head of his cock, causing it to swell even larger.

"That's it, Mo, suck it good," he encouraged her.

"Are you ready to commit to a life as a slut?" Dr. Kerrigan asked.

Gary pulled his prick out of his sister's mouth so that she could answer.

"Yes! Yes, I am," she groaned as she eyed her brother's cock, licking her lips. She wanted it.

"You need to sign some papers to make it all legal," Arlene added.

Marlene trusted Dr. Kerrigan implicitly. She would sign anything for her. All she wanted now was her brother's cock in her mouth, and Mary's mouth eating her out.

Dr. Kerrigan walked over to her desk and retrieved the contracts.

"Sign these, baby!" she said walking back over to the couch.

Gary and Mary backed off.

"I'm so close, Dr. Kerrigan. Just let me cum first," Marlene pleaded as her huge tits swayed back and forth on her chest.

"You're going to cum many times today and every day, baby. Let's take care of business first," the doctor said.

Marlene took the pen and signed in all the places Arlene indicated. She never bothered to read anything. Little did she know that this was a binding contract with no escape clause. All the proceeds from her website would be divided evenly three ways between her brother, Arlene, and herself. She also agreed to a minimum of ten more years of producing videos and live sex shows for the website.

Dr. Kerrigan was very pleased with herself. She would be able to close her practice and devote herself full-time to making her man happy and nurturing his sister along to more and more perverted sexual endeavors. After all they needed to continue to attract and maintain the unique clientele who would be willing to shell out their hard earned money for more of Marlene.

Marlene leaned back and took her brother's cock deep into her throat. At the same time Mary devoured her cunt once again while she buried two fingers up the slut's ass. Arlene bit and chewed on her future sister-in-law's 34G tits while she contemplated how long it would take her to get them up to a 34GG or maybe even a HH.

Marlene's story comes to an end, or is it a new beginning for her? She bucked wildly on the fingers buried up her ass as Mary bit down on her clit, triggering an orgasm that had her withering on the couch like a wanton slut. Her brother's cock pumped in and out of her throat while Arlene slapped and punched her massive jugs causing milk to drip from her elongated nipples. Her new life had begun.