

Milkers Paradise 2

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

Leading her guests to the front door, Miranda stopped and turned to face them. “Go ahead and read and sign the forms.”

“Um, we’re not going inside?” Jeremy asked as his eyes went from her to her daughter Megan to his friend Ashley who was standing butt naked to his right with milk steadily dripping from her hard nipples.

“Everything beyond this point is recorded so you need to read and sign the forms giving consent before we go any further,” Miranda explained. “Sweetie, your slave is leaking,” she said to her daughter.

“I’ll drink it!” Maggie exclaimed, her cheeks turning bright red as she avoided her best friend’s surprised gaze.

“Go right ahead,” Miranda smiled. “Just remember, you’ve agreed to do it so you’ll be required to drink the milk of anyone that asks.”

“Um, I haven’t signed anything yes,” Maggie replied. Walking over to her best friend she leaned in and was just about to latch on for her first drink when she was stopped by Miranda’s hand in front of her mouth. “Hey! What gives?”

“You’re right, you haven’t signed anything yet which means you do not have permission to use my property.”

“Sorry,” Ashley apologized to her best friend as Megan latched onto her left nipple. “Mmmm,” thank you Mistress.

“You didn’t require me to sign when I drank his piss,” Maggie huffed as she nodded to her friend.

“He’s not my property.”

“No I’m not,” Jeremy said as his eyes quickly drifted over the words on the page of a consent to be recorded form. “I’m not submissive, but god damn you almost make it worth it.”

“Almost? What would I have to do to make it worth your time?” Miranda asked, always in the market for another slave to train. “How would you like unrestricted access to my gorgeous daughter? Or my other three slaves inside?”

“Unrestricted?”

“They would be yours to do with as you please. And all you have to do is become my property.”

“And get branded?”

“Of course.”

“No thanks.”

“Your loss.” Leaning against the wall to the left of the front door, Miranda watched as her guests read and one by one signed each of the pages until finished. When she had the three folders in hand, she looked at each of them and smiled. “Thank you for reading and signing. Obey the rules and you’ll be just fine. Disobey and I can make your stay here a miserable one.” Turning the knob, she pushed the door open and invited her guests in.

Once inside Ashley’s training kicked in and she went into full on puppy mode. Dropping on all fours, she gave the young men and women waiting – the former impatiently, a wide smile as she crawled over to the coffee table and sat like the puppy she was being trained to be. Not fully understanding what was going on, Nineteen year old Brianna Taylor quickly stripped out of her clothes and then she too crawled over to the coffee table and sat next to her friend. Jeremy

gave them both a raised brow but was more interested with the three naked women standing in front of the couch.

“Um, I don’t recall reading anything in the paperwork indicating we had to strip and sit like a dog,” Maggie said as she watched her female friends.

“That’s because it’s not in the paperwork,” Miranda replied. “Ashley did it because she’s being trained as a puppy slave. I’m not entirely certain why Brianna did it but now that she has she’ll continue playing the part of puppy for as long as she’s here.” Turning her attention to Brianna, she continued. “That means remaining on all fours at all times except when commanded otherwise, barking once for yes and twice for no and only speaking when asked a question requiring more than a yes or no answer and eating and drinking from bowls like a dog. It also requires you to wear the appropriate puppy gear.”

“Um, what about using the bathroom?” Jeremy asked.

“Speaking of which, I need to piss so get over here Ashley,” Mike commanded.”

“Actually, Jeremy will be drinking your piss,” Miranda said. “As for your question...”

“I’m not drinking his piss!” Jeremy exclaimed. “I’ll drink it from the women but...”

“You agreed to drink pee. You read the rules, now get on your knees and drink his pee or you’ll be disciplined.” Miranda cut her guest off. “As for using the bathroom, they’ll do it as any other human would. They are also permitted to stand to shower, wash their hands and brush their teeth. Everything else will be done as a dog. Is that understood?” Miranda asked, her eyes locked on Brianna’s.

“A-Arf,” Brianna barked nervously.

“Good girl. As for you,” Miranda said to Jeremy “You’ve got three seconds to get on your knees and start drinking or you’ll be disciplined.”

“I’m not gay and there’s no way in hell I’m putting another man’s dick in my mouth.”

“Then I’ll just skip straight to permanently banning you from my property. You have five minutes to get in your car and leave and then I’m calling the police and filing trespassing charges against you.”

“You leave and you can forget about ever touching me again,” Maggie said in the hopes it would convince her friend to stay. Unfortunately, it had little effect.

“Whatever,” Jeremy huffed as he threw the front door open and stormed out into the night.

“His loss,” Miranda shrugged. “Maggie, why don’t you drink his piss while I do the introductions?”

“Yes Ma’am.” Walking over to a young man she did not know, Maggie knelt with hand on her knees. Leaning in, she took him into her mouth and a moment later was drinking pee for only the second time.

“Good girl,” Miranda said. “Okay, before you all run off and do your own thing let’s get the introductions out of the way. Maggie, Brianna these are my sons Mike and Allyn and my other slaves Julia, Kimora and Jiang. Everyone, these are Ashley’s friends Maggie and Brianna. Maggie has agreed to drink piss and as you’ve all seen Brianna is now a puppy for as long as she wishes to stay. Speaking of which, I have plenty of room so you’re welcome to stay for as long as you like. Brianna, how long do you think you’ll be staying?”

“Um, if I give a specific time am I required to stay that long or am I allowed to leave, Ma’am?” Brianna asked.

“No one is going to keep you here against your will. That being said, as you all just read extended stays are the exception to the rules in that if you say you’re staying for two weeks then

that is how long you'll be required to do everything you agreed to upon first arrival no matter how many times you come and go during that time," Miranda explained. "So I'll ask again, how long will you be staying with us?"

"I don't want to overstay my welcome and I have no idea if I'll like this whole puppy thing so I'll just say the night if that's okay, Ma'am."

"That's perfectly okay. And you Maggie?"

"She'll answer just as soon as she's done sucking me off," Mike said as he slammed his hard cock down Maggie's accepting throat.

"Fair enough. Megan, why don't you take your puppies to your room and put them in the proper gear while your brother finishes with Maggie?"

"Yes Ma'am. Come on pets, let's go get you dressed," Megan said.

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In the back of the house Megan opened a door and ushered her pets into her master suite. Knowing exactly what to expect, Ashley crawled towards the bed and then lowered her head while leaving her ass raised. Not knowing what else to do, Brianna followed suit. Minutes later, the nervous young woman felt the tip of a plug slowly push into her ass. The semi-rigid silicone grew thicker by the centimeter and she barely took half of it before whining like a puppy.

"Relax and it'll go in easier," Megan said as she pulled the plug out and fucked it back into Brianna's ass. "It's big but trust me, it'll fit. Isn't that right, Ashley?"

"Arf!" Ashley barked in reply.

Preferring a stretched ass to a caned one, Brianna did her best to relax as the large black plug was fucked in and out. Seconds turned to minutes. To alleviate the discomfort she reached back to rub her clit but was stopped by a command from Megan. Whimpering, she moved her hand away and closed her eyes to think about anything other than the toy wrecking her asshole.

"Ashley, roll over." No sooner were the words out of her mouth then Megan's first sex slave rolled onto her back and brought her legs up while spreading them open. "Brianna, you may crawl on top of your friend and eat her out while I finish fucking the plug up your ass. Is that understood?"

Having never had sex with another woman before, Brianna paused.

"Is that going to be a problem, my pet? You may speak with your human voice."

"I've never been with another woman before, Ma'am."

"Neither had Ashley but that didn't stop her from being a good slave and doing as her Mistress commanded. You're not my slave, of course, but it would greatly please me if you had sex with your friend while I work the plug up your ass."

"H-How much more do I have to take, Ma'am?"

"About five inches," Megan answered. "The plugs that are part of the puppy gear are approximately ten inches long and three inches at the thickest so it's going to take some time to fit it all in your tight ass. So, will you have sex with your friend, my pet, or no?"

Brianna thought about it as she felt her asshole stretching another fraction of an inch around the massive plug. She had nothing against lesbian sex but at the same time she also had no particular desire to do it herself. Nevertheless, she had a lot of toy to take and the butterflies bombarding her stomach told her she would be tasting pussy one way or another before the night was over so she took a deep breath, exhaled and then crawled on top of Ashley.

"Mistress, can she please drink my milk before eating me out?" Ashley asked as a few drops dripped from her nipples.

"She may spend five minutes on each nipple if she wants," Megan answered.

“Thank you Mistress.”

Silently thanking her friend, Brianna flipped around, leaned down and sucked Ashley’s left nipple into her mouth. As soon as the sweet nectar touched her tongue two things happened at once. First, her clit tingled with excitement. And second, she rocked her hips back hard. Two inches of the huge butt plug forced its way into her ass causing her to squeal. A hand on the back of her head brought her mouth back to her friend’s nipple. Doing her best to ignore the pain in her backside, Brianna drank.

After ten long minutes Brianna still had several inches of plug to take. Time for drinking over, she flipped around, lowered her head and slowly ran her tongue along Ashley’s slit. Savoring her friend’s flavors and scents, she continued licking. When Ashley nibbled her hooded clit or inner labia, she did the same while also tugging the tunnels in her friend’s outer labia. The time for humiliation over, she relaxed and enjoyed having sex with another woman while Megan continued fucking the plug in and out of her ass.

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Meanwhile, in the living room Maggie added Mike’s semen to her belly full of piss and was just about to ask to be taken to her friends when Allyn walked over. Without being asked she sucked his cock down her throat expecting him to piss but instead he let her suck.

“Kimora, make yourself useful and pleasure our guest,” Allyn commanded the stunning, caramel skinned house slave.

“Yes Master.”

Before arriving, Maggie never would have let another woman near her sexually, but since drinking piss and licking another woman for several minutes before reading and signing the rules, she instead raised her ass and spread her legs to give Kimora easy access.

“Well, you guys have fun. Jiang, Julia you’re with me,” Miranda said. Her two slaves in tow, she made her way to her suite in the west wing of the huge house.