A Phallus Bride ch-8

“Sister, what is drawing your attention so?”

“Oh Matron! I was just thinking over that rather strange twosome of Susan and Konoo. Susan is not Japanese and Konoo is from the island. I was just wondering what strange attraction draws them together and holds them so tightly.”

“Yes it is rather strange and it is even more so when you consider Susan’s background.”

“Why is that so, Matron?”

“They will soon be departing from the farm and going to the United States so I guess it is no longer necessary to keep Susan’s background a secret. This is what I know of the history of Susan Kincaid. Now what I am about to tell you occurred before my time so I only know what I have heard.

You see, sister, a number of years ago there was a young American couple by the name of, ’Kincaid’, living here in Japan. He was in the Army and she was not much more than a very young woman. Then the husband was ordered to go to war and – in a very short time – he was killed in action. That left the young woman with no means of support and – to boot – she discovered that she was just pregnant. When I say, ‘just pregnant’ I am trying to say that it is my impression that she was impregnated on her husband’s last night in Japan.

At any rate, she decided that she wanted to return home to the United States, but her available funds would not cover her passage. I don’t know all that happened then, but, somehow, she learned of our organization and our interest in baby girls so she approached us and offered her fertilized egg in exchange for the money necessary to get home!”

“But matron, that is not at all in keeping with our doctrine!”

“I know, but you see, I was not in the decision-making position as I am today or the outcome would have been decidedly different. The administration in place at that time – as I understand it – thought long and hard before finally agreeing to that woman’s proposal.

From that point on, the process was almost routine since we often utilized fertilized ovum to replace sisters who have left the active sisterhood. A sister was requested to become the host mother and, in due course, the baby was born. It was a healthy girl and the administration of the society was satisfied that they had made a good bargain.

As is our custom, the baby was given to a volunteer caregiver. The obvious fact that this baby was not Japanese had to be countered, if possible. However there were no suggestions until one of our sisters suggested that we concoct a story where the caregiver was the actual wife of the American soldier. In this way, the baby could appropriately be known as, ‘baby Kincaid’.”

“Oh, I see. That was an ingenious way of doing things.”

“Our troubles were not completely over however. Shortly after the caregiver had accepted the labor involved in caring for a very new child, she was killed in an automobile accident so we were faced with the problem of finding still another caregiver. We were successful as you know and, to this day, Susan thinks of that caregiver as her actual mother.

Now, we are potentially facing yet another problem. An offer has been made for both the child Susan Kincaid and the jungle girl Konoo.”

“Matron, I’m sorry, but I fail to see the problem.”

“The American Kincaid family is not only excessively wealthy, but they have discovered that the child exists and they are the source of the monetary offer for the two females.

I don’t think we can honestly deny their offer, but I, for one, am not going to say a thing to Susan about her true background. I shall leave that to the Kincaid woman who, in truth, is Susan’s grandmother. At any rate, one of the Kincaid women will arrive by the end of this week so the problem may be shifted to the Americans in just a few days. Being the coward that I am, I am very glad I shall not have to face Susan with the truth and I shall deal extremely harshly with any one of the sisters who so much as hints at this mess! Make my thoughts known to every one of the other sisters!”

The two young society sisters were standing by the fence and watching the young goats as they frolicked around.

“Konoo you met the Darkman just as I did, didn’t you?”

“Yes. Darkness invaded my body in several places. Why do you ask?”

“He told me that you and I were to become, ‘Universal cunts’, but I am not sure what he meant by that. Do you know?”

“Sure. For years my people have talked of such females as, ‘Universal cunts’. These females were described as being able to attract both man and animals with their scent. And, they were able to fuck endlessly. I don’t know if we are what this term designates or not, but we shall soon find out.”

“How do you know that?”

“Oh Susan! The jungle people talk among themselves. They tell me many things like woman comes soon to buy you and me. She from America! Some kind of relative of you. Soon you and Konoo go far away together! Ohoh! Konoo think now is time! Sister coming towards us and she is in hurry.”

The young sister stopped just a few feet from where they were standing while she got her breath. Then she uttered the fateful words,

“The matron wants you both in her office as quick as you can make it!” Then she spun around and tore off in the direction from which she had come!

Susan and Konoo, in a show of obstinacy, lazily made their way to the Matron’s office. They weren’t totally surprised to see a rather tall, blond woman standing alongside the Matron.

“Susan. Konoo. This is Miss Cynthia Kincaid. She has come all the way from America to offer you a place in her family.”

The American female spoke, “Susan, I am your aunt! My brother was your father. My mother – your grandmother – and I want very much to have you join our family. Will you come with me?”

Susan stood there for several minutes and then she finally said, “Only if Konoo goes, too!”

The American woman hastily added, “Susan there was never any idea of making the two of you part company. Konoo will be just as welcome in our family as you.”

Susan turned and looked at Konoo. There was a look upon her face that said very plainly, “Girl we don’t got no choice!”

Susan then turned to this newcomer and nodded. So the deal was struck!

The Cynthia woman and the Matron both signed and countersigned several pieces of paper and what looked like a check changed hands. Then the American turned to the two young females, smiled and took a hand of each into her hands. It was only then that Susan saw – for the first time – that this Cynthia woman was wearing a penis ring very similar to the ring that both she and Konoo were wearing. Susan stared at Konoo who stared back at her.

“We not leave society. Just go new place!”

There was a huge limousine waiting for them when they left the Matron’s office. Susan stopped, looked at the new woman, and said,

“What about our clothing?”

“We shall leave all of that stuff here. My mother – your grandmother - will be over joyed in helping you to select a new, more westernized wardrobe. You may as well travel in the clothing you are wearing. Come. Get in the car!”

Since neither of the two females had the slightest idea where they were going, the ride seemed long and tedious. Their excitement jumped up several levels when their car swung into an airport and proceeded up to a huge airplane.

Cynthia said, “Come! Get on board! This is our plane so there is no need for hesitating!”

Susan and Konoo could only stare in disbelief. Except for the three of them and three stewardesses, this huge airplane was empty!

“Susan, you and Konoo may sit where ever you please. We are going to fly clear across the Pacific Ocean so this will be a long – and if you are like me – a very tiresome flight. So make sure that you are comfortable. Our first refueling stop will be Midway Island and then Oahu in the Hawaiian Islands and finally San Francisco. I for one fully intend to make myself as comfortable as possible so I will be shedding these clothes as soon as we are airborne. You may do as you please. We may even have some fun with each other before nightfall. I have not had an orgasm in many days and I am in sore need of one so be prepared.”

Then, with a smile on her face, she slid into one of the seats and fastened her seatbelt. Both Konoo and Susan did the same.

Susan turned to Konoo and asked, “Do you think she was serious about orgasms?”

“She got ring. That mean she like fuck like us so guess so!”

Cynthia had shed her clothing and was sitting across from Susan when Konoo whispered to Susan,

“She got same color tits like you!”

This, of course, immediately brought Cynthia’s tits front and center in Susan’s attention. Susan gasped when she saw that Konoo was correct! Both of Cynthia’s tits had the same dark areolas as did Susan’s tits and Cynthia’s nipples stood out from her areolas like two rather large strawberries! Susan could only wonder just how this could happen and what it portended for her future. This bodily similarity was to be brought to her attention again before this flight was over!

The steady tediousness of the flight soon lulled both Susan and Konoo to sleep. When Susan awoke, it was dark outside the plane yet they were still flying. The lights in the cabin had been dimmed so as to allow the passengers to sleep if they so wished. The lapse of several hours had necessitated a trip to the rest room. The only difficulty was that - because of Susan’s lack of familiarity with this mechanical monster plus the fact that she had never been on board a modern aircraft before - she didn’t know where the restroom was located. However, as she rose in an attempt to go searching for the relief room, she was accosted by one of the stewardesses.

“Can I be of assistance to you?”

“Yes. I’m sorry, but I don’t know where the restroom is located and I desperately need it.”

With a chuckle, the stewardess started off in the direction of the rear of the plane. It was then that Susan saw that she had obviously removed her straight-line skirt so that she was now naked from the waist down!

The stewardess stopped before a door, turned the handle and opened the door. Susan began to step past her when the woman held out her hand and said,

“Since you are not familiar with this airplane, perhaps I had better show you how things work.”

And, with that, she stepped into the small room. The light in this room was even darker than the light in the cabin and Susan had some difficulty in adjusting her eyes to this lack of light. So, it was with some surprise that she gaped at the young woman as she turned to face her. Susan was facing a large phallus!

For several minutes, the two women stood there staring at one another. At Cynthia’s suggestion and for traveling comfort, Susan had removed her clothing so she, too stood there totally naked!

“Wha…?”

“The others and I have been charged by the master with discovering just how ready you are – physically, that is – to take your place in the Kincaid family. You have passed the first test. You have the same bodily markings as have all of the females in the Kincaid family. Incidentally, you are staring at my penis so hard that I wonder if you are frightened by it?”

“No, I’m not scared of your phallus - just surprised and curious. Why would you be adorned with such a thing? Are you planning to fuck me?”

“Yes. Shall we begin? I suggest that you empty your bladder and then kneel and take my penis into your mouth. Before progressing further, let me see how competent you are at sucking cock. You have done this before – haven’t you?”

As Susan relieved herself, she spoke to the stewardess, “Yes many times. Konoo and I have spent a lot of time in the train glory holes.”

“That’s really good. NOW, SUCK ME!”

Susan knelt down and - without any hesitation – pulled that man-made cock into her mouth. She was surprised at how much she had missed this exercise during her stay at the Society’s farm.

The woman kept pushing that dildo deeper and deeper into Susan’s throat until all of it was inside her mouth. This, too, surprised Susan because she had not before been able to, ‘accommodate’ a complete phallus without gagging. Since an orgasm was out of the question, Susan diligently sucked on this artificial cock until she felt the other woman’s hand lifting her face away from the dildo. Susan was somewhat reluctant to let go of that man-made cock.

The woman pulled a small table down from the wall of the room. It was held in position by two strong cables - one at either end.

“Get up onto this table and sit facing me.” Then, a second thought crossed the woman’s mind. “Have you had an opportunity to see yourself since the completion of your operation?”

Susan shook her head for the facilities at the farm had been rather rustic in nature. By grasping Susan’s legs the woman positioned her so that her cunt area faced across the room and was reflected in a huge mirror. Susan gasped for the outer lips of her cunt were black! True to his word, The Darkman had marked her as one of his own.

As Susan digested this new feature of her anatomy, the woman brusquely pulled her cunt open and – after placing the nose of the dildo directly in the center of her cunt opening – she vigorously pushed it deeply into Susan’s cunt!

Susan gasped. Not only was this the first time she had been fucked, but it was also the first time she had witnessed a cock disappearing inside of a female cunt. She gasped in astonishment.

“Never seen yourself fucked before?” Susan looked up into the eyes of her ravager and shook her head. “Well watch this. If the people on that farm have done their job, this cock should go all the way up into your belly!” And she proceeded to push that monster into Susan’s cunt until the base of her harness met Susan’s ass cheeks! It was difficult to know which one of them was the more surprised.

As Susan was adjusting to the myriad sensations that were racing through her body, the woman was vigorously fucking that immense dildo in and out of Susan’s cunt. Susan became aware of the surge of excitement and pleasure that was tearing through her guts. She could no longer remain silent.

“Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh! Oh! Oh! I’m commmmmming. FUCK ME! FUCK ME! I’m com……aaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

Her first vaginal orgasm nearly tore her apart. The woman allowed her to lay there and slowly recuperate, but, once her senses were recovered, she made Susan roll over onto her belly. As Susan’s eyesight began to recover, she was once more astonished to see that the woman had substituted yet another dildo for the one that had been used upon her cunt.

This was an exceptionally large monstrosity. It was easily a foot or more long and three inches in diameter!

“LICK MY COCK! That will make it easier to get it inside your ass!”

Dutifully, Susan used her tongue to slobber her spit along the length of this great tool of destruction. She was lying so that she was once more facing that mirror. She couldn’t help but hunch-up her butt as that dastardly tool approached her ass hole. When the bulbous head of this machine of pleasure or torture – whichever – actually touched her puckered hole she drew in a mighty breath and awaited the pain which was certain to come next.

Slowly and determinedly, the woman applied pressure to that dildo until Susan felt her tiny hole begin to open. She wanted very much to shout, ‘Don’t let it in!’, but she knew it was of no use. She could only grit her teeth and bear the pain. Oddly enough, she was completely unable to move her eyes away from the horrible sight she was witnessing in that mirror!

She saw the sides of her ass opening beginning to cave inward as more and more pressure was applied to her ass. Then, with almost an audible, ‘pop’, the head established its beachhead in her ass. The awful mushroom head of the dildo slowly disappeared into her ass. It was no longer in sight! Then Susan stared in wonderment as inch after inch of cock slid relentlessly deeper into her very guts! She knew that she could never take all of this monster cock into her ass, but it never stopped and she did not object as it delved deeper and deeper into her very middle. Then, to her amazement, the woman’s mound came in contact with Susan’s butt cheeks! That monstrosity was completely buried in her ass!

Slowly at first and then ever more rapidly, the woman began fucking her ass until she was almost withdrawing the entire length of the dildo from Susan’s ass and then plunging it totally back into her.

“You are a real cunt! You like this big cock in your ass! See how the edges of your hole cling to my cock as I pull it back? It is almost as though they didn’t want my cock to escape from their grasp. Oh the Master is going to love you!”

How long she fucked Susan’s ass Susan had no way of knowing, but, when she finally signaled that their little affair of the night was over, bright daylight was pouring through the small windows of the plane.

During her exposure to the sex testing demands of the master, certain questions had occurred to Susan so, as she was preparing to leave the restroom, she turned and asked the attendant,

“You have seen this, ‘Master’?”

“Oh, yes. Many times.”

“Could you describe him for me?”

“Yes, of course. He is about six feet tall and very solidly built. The only imperfection he has is a terrible dark scar running down the left side of his face. I have heard that this was the result of a particularly strange accident sometime in his youth. Several of the other girls have had sex with him and they all say that he is one, ‘wild lover’ capable of continuously using them throughout the entire night without pause, but so far, he has not called me to him. Other than that, he is all man. You will find him to be an exquisite sexual partner or so I have been told.”

Both Cynthia and Konoo were awake and alert as Susan slowly and somewhat painfully made her way back to her seat. Cynthia merely smiled at Susan’s discomfort, but Konoo leaned over and said,

“Konoo ass sore, too. Girl fuck Konoo most all night! We gonna have great time with these wild cunts!”

Susan leaned her head back against the headrest of the seat and hoped that Konoo was correct although – considering the description of the, ‘Master’ - she was not at all certain that she could take many nights of fucking like the night before.