

Subject: [forced-enema] Roommate's's discipline

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From: "tina may" <femsub@hotmail.com>
Reply-To: forced-enema@egroups.com
To: forced-enema@egroups.com

Talkeytina inspired me to go to my story archive...hope you like it!

Jill and Lina had been roommates for a little over a month. Jill was VP of a small computer firm one of the secretary's in the office pool, Lina, had had some tough times. More out of pity than anything else, Jill told Lina she could stay with her until she got on her feet.

Lina moved in with two cardboard boxes and some clothes. She was in her mid-30's and had a sinewy, athletic build except for her very round ass. She was kind of meek and door-matty, letting people and situations wash over her. Jill let her know right away who was in charge, telling Lina that any infraction of the rules would be punished as she saw fit. One cardinal rule was that she stay out of Jill's room.

One Saturday, Jill returned from shopping early and found Lina in her room, reading a bondage magazine and playing with herself. Jill grabbed Lina and told her she was going to be punished twice that day. Once immediately, and later that evening when several couples were coming over. Lina immediately started whimpering as Jill ordered her to strip.

Her lean body trembled as the bossy Jill leered at her. "Leave your panties on--- I'll take care of them," Jill said. Lina left her panties on and walked over to Jill who motioned her to bend over her lap. "I'm going to spank you to warm you up, and then I'm going to give you an enema. You're going to hold it for as long as I say, and if you let so much as a drop out before I give you permission, I'll whip you and we'll start over."

Lina shivered as Jill told her this and braced herself for the spanking. Jill was about 40, very voluptuously built and loved having the uninitiated Lina over her thighs. She took aim and started smacking Lina's panty covered ass. Her round cheeks jiggled with each hard smack, and after about 25, Jill told Lina to stand in front of her. Lina struggled to her feet, and Jill told her to spread her feet.

The humiliation was so intense that Lina was a deep shade of crimson. Jill stood and went behind her quivering victim. "Let's see if I warmed you up enough." she said. She pulled Lina's panties down over her round cheeks and rubbed the light ping glow she'd created. Lina felt a flood of relief as Jill pulled her panties back up, but it was short-lived. Jill grasped the panties and tugged them firmly between the cheeks of Lina's perfect bottom. She walked in front of Lina and gently hooked her fingers into the elastic legs and eased the bunched fabric into Lina's slit. Lina was mortified,

sure that Jill felt the moisture seeping between her pussy lips. Jill looked at her blushing cheeks and asked, "What's this?" Holding her slickened fingers in front of Lina's downcast eyes. "Did a little spanking like that turn you on?" No answer. "Did it?" She grasped Lina's chin and jerked her head upright. There was a gleam, an intensity in Jill's eyes that scared Lina, but it strangely made her pussy wetter. She nodded and murmured, "Yes, it turned me on."

Jill tugged firmly on the waistband of the panties, and effectively buried the fabric in Lina's twat and ass. She jerked the hapless girl over her lap and took a black eather strap and went to work on Lina's ass. After a few minutes of vigorous slapping, Lina began kicking and trying to get out of the way. That incited Jill to hold her victim by the waistband of her panties and strike all the harder. A deep crimson stain spread over the smooth ass, angry red in places. Lina was starting to buck and raise her ass to meet each stroke. Jill switched to the cane, a very light one that stung more than anything else in her vast arsenal. Lina was sobbing in no time and Jill stopped. She marched Lina to the corner, bound her wrists together and went to the bathroom to prepare phase 2: the enema.

When Lina had started working in Jill's office, Jill overheard several of the secretaries talking about enemas and colonics as a way of losing weight. She remembered one of the girls saying her husband gave her enemas all the time and they had great sex afterward. Lina had said how embarrassing it would be, but that she gave herself enemas and found them very relaxing and refreshing. Jill had no hesitation filling the 3 quart bag with very warm water and organic soap. She took an inflatable nozzle that was 1 1/2 inches in diameter before inflation.

Jill called Lina into the small room she used for giving enemas and bent her over the padded leather sawhorse. It faced another, lower sawhorse. Jill had it positioned so the recipient's ass was jacked up in the air, and bound Lina's wrists to the lower horse. Her ankles were bound so far apart she thought she would split. She felt her knees strapped into an iron spreader bar. Lina felt her panties being cut off. Jill squirted some lube on her gloved fingers and spread the girl's ass cheeks. First one finger, then two as Jill firmly fingered Lina's tight anus. She grasped the nozzle and as soon as she felt Lina's sphincter relax, the long thick nozzle was quickly inserted. Lina gasped, but barely had time to get used to the feeling of being so invaded. She never used anything but the normal rectal nozzle. This felt so-o-o big, but it was arousing her as well. She heard the click and felt the very warm sudsy water filling her rectum.

Jill stopped and started the flow several times, and Lina was starting to get mild cramps. Jill urged her to take it all by with a few hard strokes of the thin cane. They stung like hell, and Lina stammered out she couldn't take anymore. Jill told her she only had about one pint to go, and that she would damn well take it. Jill sat on a stool by her stretched and bound victim's gently swaying breasts, and began pinching Lina's nipples quite harshly. "It'll keep your mind off how full you are," she said. Lina was mortified as she felt her nipples harden. She glanced at the floor beneath her spread legs and saw her own juices had dripped on the floor, creating a small puddle.

Jill announced the enema bag was emptied, and that the nozzle would stay in place for the next 20 minutes. Lina was in tears by the time Jill untied her and helped her stand and walk to the toilet. Jill sat Lina on the toilet and pulled the nozzle out. She stayed in the bathroom as Lina emptied, and when Lina was finished, she got another warm water enema until all she expelled was clear water.

Jill cleaned her off and took her back to the emena room. Lina was shown to a leather padded gynostom table and was strapped down, her legs bent back towards her chest, spread wide. Jill placed a gag in her mouth and said, "I'm going to go get ready for the party. You just lie here and think about how you can please me tonight..." She turned off the lights, leaving Lina in inky darkness, and left the room.

Lina was so aroused, and so tortured not being able to masturbate. She eventually drifted off, because the lights were suddenly glaring in her face, and she was being taken off the table and walked into the living room. The room was dark except for a few candles. A small spotlight was in the center of the room, and Lina was led there. As her eyes adjusted to the darkness, she saw that there were 6 women, some with masks, 2 with leather hoods, and 2 men. 2 of the women were wearing strap-ons, and Lina felt a shame she had never known. Shame at her vulnerability, shame at her degradation and submission, shame at her own body's betrayal of her lust and arousal.