**Poor Little Cassie**

by Demonhead

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**Chapter 70: Nice Visit and a Revelation**

Cassie stepped out of the bedroom and Helen smiled. She was wearing a very cute little blue dress. It was cotton and had lots of lace on it.

“Cassie, that is precious.” Helen said and Cassie smiled.

“Thanks, I had forgotten about this one. I feel like it was from my previous life.” Cassie said.

“I understand.” Helen said.

Marcus walked up and hugged Cassie. She felt his strong arms around her, and she sighed.

“You ready to go have some fun shorty.” Marcus said.

“I guess, but it seems silly. We have so much work to do.” Cassie said.

“No, stop that. We have all the time we need. Dr. Trish said you need to relax a little after this morning.” Helen said.

“I know but I feel like there are girls that still need me. Mom, there were so many.” Cassie said. Helen pulled her daughter close to her and took her hands.

“Cassie, you have done enough. You need to take care of yourself and let your body heal, as well as your mind. Go and have a nice evening with your wonderful man. You need it.” Helen said and Cassie sighed.

“Ok. I do miss doing stuff like that. I’m not sure I remember how.” Cassie said.

“That’s what you have me for shorty. Let’s go paint the town.” Marcus said and took her hand.

“Can we start with just walking around a little before we start painting.” Cassie said and he laughed. Cassie felt her heart warm with his laughter, she would never get tired of hearing that.

Cassie held his hand and followed him out of the apartment. They walked across the quad, and she felt her body soaking in the sun and air. It felt good, she realized she had not actually been outside in a long time. She still questioned whether the garden at HQ was really open to the air. She heard some laughter and saw a group of boys approaching. She flinched a little but there was only three of them, she could fuck all of them without breaking a sweat.

“Marcus Robertson, man is it good to see you.” One of the boys said and held out his hand. Marcus shook it and Cassie relaxed, maybe they were not here to fuck her.

“Cliff Toney, RB1, I am so looking forward to off tackle left.” The man said and Marcus laughed.

“Good to meet you Cliff, it will be nice to get back on the field.” Marcus said.

“This is Gerald and Isaac, two of our current OL. They have been talking about you all week, I think you have groupies.” Cliff said and the other boys hit him on the arm. Marcus laughed.

“Gerald, Isaac, nice to meet you. Looking forward to the OL room.” Marcus said and the two boys shook his hand and smiled.

“So, is this the Clearbrook secret weapon?” Cliff said and looked at Cassie. She looked at him and his eyes did not look angry, that was nice.

“Fellas, this is my girlfriend, Cassie.” Marcus said. Cassie liked hearing that, it made her feel almost normal. Cliff held out his hand and she took it.

“I don’t know what kind of superpower you have baby girl but thank you so much for bringing us this man. You are sort of a folk hero in the locker room.” Cliff said and Cassie smiled.

“You’re welcome, I guess.” Cassie said softly.

“Guys, we are on a date that we have been looking forward to for a long time.” Marcus said and the three boys looked up.

“No worries, man, carry on. Just nice to see you.” Cliff said and Marcus shook his hand again.

Cassie watched them walk away and she sighed. Folk hero in the locker room, she could imagine the things that were said about her in there. Marcus took her hand, and they walked a little farther. Her mind was swirling with feelings of happiness and then guilt and embarrassment. She took a deep breath and he stopped.

“Baby, what’s wrong?” Marcus said and sat on a small stone wall. He pulled her towards him and held her right hand.

“Should we tell them that the secret weapon that got you here is between my legs.” Cassie said and he frowned. Then his face lit up and he smiled. Cassie was confused.

“Baby, that is funny.” Marcus said.

“Marcus, don’t make fun of me.” Cassie said and he pulled her into a hug.

“Sweet girl, you have no idea. The reason I came here had nothing to do with what’s between those pretty legs. Don’t get me wrong, I love every part of you, that part especially but what made me fall in love with you was between your ears. Your pretty smile, your cute laugh, and your incredible sense of humor. Do not shortchange yourself and think any of this had to do with sex.” Marcus said and Cassie looked at him.

“But the steps?” Cassie said and he smiled.

“You had me way before you did any of that.” He said.

“You could have told me that before you shoved that monster in my ass.” Cassie said and he laughed.

“Baby, you were very insistent on completing those steps if I remember right. I tried to talk you out of it, but I had already figured out that when you set your mind to something it’s not easy to change it.” Marcus said and she sighed.

“Yeah, I can be a little stubborn.” Cassie said.

“No baby, not stubborn, persistent. That is what I love about you, you are a fighter. I am finding out more and more and I continue to be impressed.” Marcus said. Cassie took a deep breath and hugged her man with her one good arm.

“You need to feed me. All this talk about sex has my stomach rumbling.” Cassie said.

“I am good with that. There is a place I promised to bring you as soon as you were up and about.” Marcus said.

“The sandwich shop?” She said and he nodded.

“You know, we will have to find another restaurant eventually.” Cassie said and his wonderful laugh echoed in her ears again.

Helen hugged her coffee cup and let the warmth flow into her hands. She took a deep breath and looked at Trish.

“I just don’t understand why we have to do that?” Helen said.

“I know, but she needs to get past it before she can truly start to heal.” Trish said.

“What will happen when she finds out?” Kelly said.

“I am not sure; the mind is a complex organism and hers is very creative. It could manifest many different ways.” Dr. Trish said.

“That sounds scary.” Kelly said.

“Yes, this whole thing is scary. I didn’t know about the Brynn tape. We should vet this stuff better.” Dr. Trish said.

“Sorry about that, that’s on me. I didn’t have enough info to match the file until I got the name.” Charley said.

“No, it’s all good, we have to roll with what we have. Are we sure the other girls will not generate a similar response?” Dr. Trish said.

“Not sure, that one took us by surprise. We don’t know what else she saw in there.” Charley said.

“Ok, set up a couple of girls in the front and we will take our chances.” Dr. Trish said.

“Roger, do you want the whole catalog available?” Charley said.

“Yes, I know they are gruesome, but she needs to see it.” Dr. Trish said. Helen sighed.

“She is so happy.” Helen said. Dr. Trish moved closer and put her hand on Helen’s arm.

“No, she really isn’t. She is calm and happy to be with you and us, but she is not completely happy. She can’t be until some of this stuff is resolved.” Dr. Trish said.

“I know, I trust you. This is just so hard; I just want to hug her and make it all better.” Helen said and Dr. Trish sighed.

“You may still get a chance to do that.” Dr. Trish said.

“Ok, we are all set. I’m going to hit the hay. B should be home in a little while.” Charley said and stood up.

“Thank you, Charley, I know this is not standard protocol.” Dr. Trish said.

“Hey, I will do whatever you need. She is special, this case is exploding all over the place. The brass are calling me on my cell phone now.” Charley said and Helen chuckled.

“The same brass that wouldn’t give us the time of day.” Helen said and Charley smiled.

“The very same ones.” Charley said and stepped to the door.

“Good night, see you in the morning.” Dr. Trish said. Charley left and Helen looked at Trish.

“I am scared Trish.” Helen said.

“I know, me too. She is strong, we know that. We have to trust her.” Dr. Trish said. Helen sighed.

“Miss Cassie, it is so nice to see you. I am sad you are hurt but your smile warms my heart.” The man said and Cassie smiled.

“Thank you, it’s nice to be back. I have been looking forward to this for a long time.” Cassie said and sat down.

“Good, good, let Emily know what you want, and everything is on the house. Sweet girl, you brighten my whole shop.” The man said and touched her shoulder. Marcus chuckled.

“How’s it feel to be a superstar?” Marcus said and Cassie smirked.

“He has been talking about the girl that saved his business for three months, it is nice to finally meet you.” The waitress said.

“Thank you, Emily, it’s nice to meet you too but I am just a girl.” Cassie said. Marcus laughed.

Cassie ate her sandwich and thought about her food guys. The sandwich was on par with the food at HQ and her pussy shivered. They spent a little while talking to the manager again and then left. Cassie felt good, her tummy was full, and her pussy was not throbbing anymore. The pain in her ribs was bearable and her shoulder was just a dull ache at this point.

“Marcus, what did you really think about me when you saw me the first time?” Cassie said as they walked.

“I thought you were incredibly tiny. Almost too small for a college girl and well, you know, turns out I was right.” He said and she laughed.

“My first thought was that you were huge, still think that.” Cassie said.

“The next thing that went through my mind was how beautiful you were and if there was any chance you would kiss me.” He said and she stopped and looked at him.

“You actually thought I wouldn’t kiss you?” Cassie said and he nodded.

“Cassie, yes, there were a lot of skanks throwing themselves at me but real girls, quality girls are hard to find and yes, I was hoping you would kiss me.” Marcus said and she laughed.

“You got more than a kiss.” Cassie said.

“Yes, I did, and I am still surprised about that.” Marcus said. Cassie thought it sounded strange for a man to think they couldn’t fuck her. It had been a long time since she hadn’t fucked any man that walked into the room.

“But, again, it was not that. You make me laugh and I can’t wait to hear what you say next.” Marcus said. Cassie sighed.

“I don’t feel like I’m the same girl. I don’t know how to explain it.” Cassie said and he knelt in front of her.

“Cassie, you have been through something horrible. I understand that you don’t feel right yet, but I have a great memory. I will wait for you. I think my shorty is still in there and she will come back.” Marcus said and kissed her lips gently. Cassie put her arm around him and put her head on his shoulder.

“I hope you’re right.” She whispered.

Helen sat on the bed and waited for the girls. They walked out of the bathroom wrapped in towels. Their hair was wet and dripping over their shoulders. Their bare feet shuffled across the floor and stopped in front of Helen.

“You guys are cute as a button.” Helen said and Jennifer giggled.

“Thanks Mom.” Jennifer said. Helen saw Taylor frowning. She put her hand on her cheek and looked at her.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Helen said and looked at Taylor’s sad eyes.

“Nothing, I’m being silly.” Taylor said and Helen rubbed her cheek.

“She has never had a mom like you.” Jennifer said and Helen looked at Jennifer.

“What do you mean like me, baby?” Helen said and Taylor sniffled.

“My mom didn’t really engage with me. She was sort of just there.” Taylor said.

“Well, that was her loss. You will have a lot of engagement around here.” Helen said and grabbed Taylor and kissed her on the cheek and then the forehead. Taylor squirmed and giggled.

Helen leaned back and pulled Taylor onto the bed, kissing her on the shoulders and neck. Taylor was laughing and trying to get loose. Helen felt Jennifer jump on her back, and she moved to her left, dropping her on the bed next to Taylor. She leaned over and kissed Jennifer on the shoulder. Taylor wiggled out and her towel fell off on the floor. She jumped back on Helen and wrapped her arms around her as she kissed on Jennifer. Helen reached up and grabbed Taylor’s thigh. Another squeal and then Taylor was on the bed again. Helen pulled her next to Jennifer and squeezed them together.

“Now I have you, my little imps.” Helen said and both girls giggled.

“I love you mom.” Jennifer said and Helen stopped. She looked at the cute face and smiled.

“I love you too baby. And I love you as well sweetie.” Helen said and kissed Taylor on the forehead. Taylor wrapped her arms around Helen and pulled her down on top of her. Helen snuggled between the girls and held them in her arms.

“Well, you have your hands full.” Kelly said as she walked in the door.

“Yeah, I could have used your help a few minutes ago when I got attacked by two naked nymphs.” Helen said and more giggling.

“Oh no, those nymphs are all yours.” Kelly said and Helen smiled.

“I know, and I love it.” Helen said.

“What time do we expect them back?” Kelly said.

“I don’t know, I told Marcus to just have some fun and come back whenever they got tired.” Helen said.

“I’m going to take a shower.” Kelly said.

“Ok, I will get these two dressed and we will be on the couch.” Helen said.

“Mom, it still sounds weird to be getting dressed. We were naked all the time.” Jennifer said and Helen sighed.

“I know baby. That must have been hard.” Helen said.

“We got used to it. It became normal for us.” Jennifer said.

“How did you go to the bathroom?” Taylor said and Jennifer giggled.

“The toilet was in the middle of the room. We also got used to peeing with an audience.” Jennifer said.

“That’s weird.” Taylor said.

“Actually, our room was a safe place. We only had to deal with the food guys and the trainers.” Jennifer said.

“Did you really have to have sex to eat?” Taylor said.

“Yeah, we got used to that too. I still get a tingle between my legs when I eat. Cassie said it will take us a long time to get over that.” Jennifer said.

“Ok, enough of that. We are done with that stuff for the night. Get some clothes on and let’s go watch a movie.” Helen said and the girls jumped off the bed. Jennifer dropped her towel and Helen watched two cute little butts as they dug clothes out of the drawers.

Kelly walked into the living room in her T-shirt and saw Helen snuggled on the couch with the girls watching a movie. Jennifer looked up at her and held out her arm. Kelly smiled and slid in next to the little cutie. Jennifer grabbed her arm and pulled it across her chest. Kelly held a small breast as she settled in on the couch and watched Vinny talk to the judge. Wasn’t that guy Herman Munster?

Cassie opened the door to the apartment, and it was mostly dark. She heard the TV and walked over and saw her mom and Kelly asleep with two cute girls wrapped all around them. The TV was on some home shopping show, and she picked up the remote and turned it off. She smiled as she looked at the sleeping group. They looked happy and she felt happy for them.

“They all asleep?” Marcus whispered as he walked up behind Cassie.

“Yeah.” Cassie said. He put his arms around her and hugged her from behind.

“You should do the same.” He said and she nodded. She was very tired.

Marcus took her right hand and led her into the bedroom. He helped her pee and then pulled off her dress. She looked so cute in her light blue panties. He kissed her and rubbed her smooth back.

“How about we snuggle and go to sleep.” Marcus said. Cassie smiled.

“I would love that.” She said and he led her back into the bedroom.

They climbed into bed and Marcus wrapped his huge arms around her. She snuggled against his chest and closed her eyes.

“Good night shorty.” Marcus whispered and kissed her ear.

“Good night.” Cassie whispered.

Cassie walked down the alley and it smelled of beer and urine. She covered her mouth and tried not to gag. Her heels clicked on the concrete, and she tried not to touch anything as she made her way around the trash cans and the various piles of things. She saw a large puddle of water and walked around it.

“There’s our little teenage slut.” She heard and looked up to see a huge black man towering over her. He had a single gold tooth, and she felt a familiar fear. He was dressed in a tight muscle shirt and shorts. He was smiling at her, but she didn’t like the smile. She stopped a few feet in front of him.

“Woo baby, you clean up nice.” He said as his eyes moved down her body. Her tight gold dress sparkled in the moonlight and the light from the few bare light bulbs on the walls. She wanted to say something, but she felt like this was all pre-determined for her now.

“I love stockings on my whores. The clients eat that shit up. Lift that pretty dress a little, let me see.” The huge man said. Cassie slid her dress up her thigh, showing the top of her stocking on her left leg. She saw his smile get bigger.

“Fuck, that is hot. Baby, you are one hot piece of ass. I know why the boys love you so much.” He said and she shivered.

“What do you want?” Cassie said softly, finally getting the words out. He laughed a huge laugh that echoed off the wet walls of the dirty alley.

“What do all men want, pussy, of course.” He said.

“Please let me go, I don’t want to do this.” Cassie said in a whimper.

“That’s good, the boys like it when the whores are uncomfortable. But you knew that right baby, that is why you bring in the big money. You also know you walked right into this, if you didn’t want it so much why did you get all dolled up and walk down a filthy alley.” He said and laughed.

She hung her head as she realized he was right and waited for the raping to begin. Why did they play with her like this, why didn’t they just fuck her and let her go. This was torture.

“Come on little cunt, let’s get the show on the road.” He said and grabbed her arm.

He pulled her down the alley, she stumbled behind him as her steps could not match his large ones. She saw a black door in the wall, and he knocked twice. The door opened after a few seconds, and she saw another black man looking at them.

“Special delivery.” Her first man said as he held her arm.

“Cool, I have heard about this little whore. They tell me she never met a black cock she couldn’t swallow.” The man at the door said and smiled.

“Yeah, that is her special power, that and these tits.” The first man said and grabbed her right breast through her dress. She grimaced as his hand squeezed her breast painfully.

“I have seen those, they are impressive. Bring her in, I will let the boss know she’s here.” The man said and stepped back.

The man pulled her into the room, and it was very dark. He drug her down a dark hall and then into another room. There was a bed and a chair with a small table next to it. The lamp on the table gave off the only light in the room. She looked around and the room felt a little familiar.

“This is where you will spend the next couple of days, little whore. The list is long this time, your reputation is starting to grow. I think the boss said we have over 100 guys signed up; your slutty pussy will be a mess. But I also know for a fact a lot of these guys love to fuck a little white chick in the ass so good luck with that.” The man said and laughed.

He dropped her in the chair and left. A different large black man was sitting on a stool near the door. They slapped hands when the first man left. She looked around the room and it was very plain. The walls were painted red which made it feel much smaller. She looked at the bed and saw there were chains attached to each corner. That was not good. She heard a movement and a young girl walked into the room. She was blonde and was wearing a very small black bikini bottom. It barely covered her pussy, and her small ass was completely visible. She looked sad and her breasts were small. She was carrying pieces of leather and as she got closer Cassie saw they were cuffs of some sort with buckles on them. The young girl started attaching one to her right wrist.

“What is this?” Cassie said and the girl looked up.

“Sorry.” She said softly.

Cassie sat still as the girl attached the cuffs to each of her wrists and ankles. She noticed there were multiple metal rings hanging from them. Also, not good. The girl sat back on her legs and looked up at Cassie. She was holding a small tube in her hand.

“Do you want lube? There are a lot tonight.” The small girl said. Cassie heard her voice, and it was soft but a little scratchy. The girl seemed pitiful and scared.

“A lot of what?” Cassie said and the girl frowned.

“A lot of men. I have never seen this many, and they are very drunk. They will be rough; do you want me to lube you up? I snuck this out, they don’t know.” She said softly and held out the tube. Cassie looked at the small girl and her tiny panties and wondered where she could have snuck anything out.

“Sure, I guess.” Cassie said and the girl smiled. She scooted forward and put her hands on Cassie’s thighs. Her hands were small and warm. She pushed up the tight dress and her eyes lit up.

“You are so pretty.” The girl said. Cassie looked down at her and her pretty face.

“You are beautiful as well.” Cassie said and the girl lowered her head.

“No, I am just a useless cunt.” The girl said in a small voice. Cassie felt sadness as the girl’s small fingers pulled her panties to the side.

“What the fuck are you doing!” Cassie heard a loud voice and looked up to see the man that let them in walking over.

He smashed his hand against the side of the small girl’s head, and she flew against the bed. Cassie heard a whimper and the girl curled up in a ball. The man kicked her, and she grunted.

“Stupid cunts, can’t even follow a simple direction.” The man screamed down at the small girl. He kicked her again.

“Please stop, she was just trying to help.” Cassie said and the man looked at her.

“I heard about you, always trying to save all the little cunts. Well, princess, you won’t save this one.” The man said and grabbed the girl’s small right ankle. He stood up and walked out of the room, dragging the girl behind him. She was crying and scrambling as he pulled her out of the room by her ankle.

Cassie saw another man walk in, he was dressed in a suit, he was huge and black.

“Welcome Cassie girl. So happy to have you here tonight. We have a special night planned and then a couple of days of fucking for you. The word got out and we have an unprecedented number of customers. This little bed will be smoking once you are done.” He said and laughed.

“But first, let’s get our night going.” He said and grabbed her wrists and snapped the cuffs together in front of her. He attached a small chain to the cuffs and yanked her to her feet.

“Come along little pussy. Time to start the show.” He said and walked out of the room. She walked quickly in her heels to keep up with him.

They walked down a hall and then up a few steps. He pulled a curtain aside and they walked onto a stage. She heard the screaming and tried to look out at the audience, but the light was bright and in her face. He pulled her to the center of the stage, and she saw the audience was filled with black men. She saw a couple of small white girls walking around with trays. They were all topless with small panties. She saw the men grabbing them and pinching nipples as the girls delivered drinks.

“Gentlemen, we have a treat for you tonight!” The man said and she heard a cheer.

“Cassie has graced us with her presence.” The man said and pulled up on the chain, lifting her arms over her head. The audience cheered.

“She is a magic girl, and she has already inspired something extra.” The man said and moved his arm.

Cassie saw the door man walk on the stage dragging the young girl from the room. He walked up and then she noticed there was a cuff on her ankle. A chain dropped from above and he attached it to her cuff. He stepped back and the chain started pulling her up. It stopped when none of her body was touching the ground, she was hanging from one leg. The audience was cheering, and the man tore off her tiny panties. Cassie saw her small pussy was smooth. It was wide open as she struggled with her leg in the air.

“You guys should recognize cunt 3, she was naughty tonight, and she will share the stage with Cassie. It is appropriate I think, Cassie’s first night with us and this little cunt’s last.” He said and the crowd cheered.

Cassie looked at the girl and she was crying with her arms hanging down. Cassie felt her heart break as she looked at her. She saw the man next to her pull out a large brown strap. He wrapped it around his hand and then swung it hard right against her pussy. The girl screamed and the crowd cheered.

“Ok, fellas, here is how this will work. Wait, let me get something in order.” He said and yanked Cassie to her knees.

“Open my pants and get out my cock, whore.” He said to Cassie. She looked up at him and wondered how she could get out of this. He smiled. Cassie heard a sickening sound of leather on skin and the girl screamed again.

“We can just keep hitting her if you want.” He said and Cassie grabbed his zipper and yanked it down. She fished out his cock and held it in her hands.

“Now fellas, here are the rules. We can fuck this little whore all night as long as there is a cock touching her in some way at all times. If she is left alone, the night is over.” He said and she let go of his cock. He laughed.

“As you can see boys, she will give us some excitement.” The man said and Cassie heard the sound again and another scream. She grabbed the cock.

“Down the hatch, whore.” The man said and she took a deep breath. She took the cock in her mouth and swallowed it completely. She heard the crowd gasp as her lips touched the hair around his cock.

“As you can see fellas, her body can take cock. Feel free to ram your junk into any of her holes as many times as you want. We will not shut it down until we are all done.” He said and held her head against him. Cassie took small breaths through her nose.

“Lastly, since Miss Cassie is so sweet, she has given us additional entertainment. As you are waiting for one of her holes to be free you can beat this little cunt hanging over here. We don’t need her back so don’t hold back. You can fuck her too if you like, she is here for your pleasure.” The man said and started fucking her face brutally. Cassie closed her eyes and tried to focus as the cock hammered her mouth. He came relatively quickly, and she swallowed her first load of many she was afraid.

More men came on the stage and grabbed her. Her wrists were attached to a chain as were both of her ankles. She was lifted in the air, her legs spread and her head hanging down. Her pussy and mouth were filled quickly. She tried to relax as the gangrape started. She heard the young girl screaming as another man beat her with the strap over and over. Cassie felt her heart break for the girl, she didn’t even know her name.

Cassie felt a man cum in her mouth and she let the cum flow out. Another cock took its place, and she looked over at the girl, she was not sure how long she had been there, but the small girl’s body was red and bleeding. She was not moving as a man fucked her. She could see a lot of blood on the stage, and she worried that she was gone. Another man hit her small breasts with the strap and Cassie heard her whimper.

“Not dead yet.” Cassie heard and saw a man grab the young girl’s bloody hair and yank her head up. Cassie saw her eyes and they fluttered at her. The girl smiled with her bloody mouth as she looked at Cassie.

“We will always find you and we will find all these too. The little cunts you think you saved. See her little whore? This is what awaits all your friends.” The man said and punched the girl in the face. Cassie heard the crunch, and he dropped her head. She was still again, and they continued to beat her. The cock in Cassie’s mouth dumped more cum and then left. A man walked over and grabbed her head and lifted it up so she could see the audience.

“Look at them all, they are all here to fuck you. Your body is like a magnet for black cock.” The man said as he held her head up. She saw there was a man between her legs, and he was moving. She tried to focus and at least figure out what hole he was in.

“Just a piece of meat with holes in it. We will always find you.” The man said in her ear as the man between her legs grunted. He pulled her head towards him and tried to shove his cock in her mouth.

Cassie tried to roll away from him and she started to fall. She panicked and tried to throw her arm out to break her fall. The chains must have broken, she hit the stage with a thump on her right side. The floor was slimy, and she rolled over on her back. The man was looking down at her. She closed her eyes and prepared her body for more cocks.

“Cassie, baby, are you ok?” Cassie heard and opened her eyes. The man was still looking at her, but he looked worried. Did he not want her hurt before all the men could fuck her? This was a strange place. She looked to the side to see if the young girl was still there.

“Cassie, look at me.” Cassie heard and looked back at the man. He looked different.

“Shorty, talk to me. Are you ok?” The man said and she blinked her eyes.

“Marcus?” She said softly and he nodded.

She started to cry, and he picked her up and hugged her. He was crying too, and he held her and rocked her on the floor.

Helen woke up and stretched. She looked down and Jennifer was sleeping against her side, her head on her breast. She put her arm around her small girl, she saw her smile, but she didn’t open her eyes. Helen looked at the clock and then over at Taylor snuggled up with Kelly. She shook Taylor’s shoulder gently and the girl opened her eyes.

“Baby, you have to get ready for school.” Helen said and Taylor groaned.

“Do I have to go back today?” Taylor whined and Helen smiled.

“Yes, baby, I kept you out for two days, but you have to go back.” Helen said and Taylor snuggled back up into Kelly.

Cassie stood up as Marcus helped her. She moved her right arm; it was sore but ok after falling out of bed on it. Thank God she didn’t land on her left side, that would have sucked.

“Marcus, sorry about that.” Cassie said.

“Are you ok? That sounded bad.” Marcus said and she smiled.

“Yeah, I’m ok. A shower would be nice.” Cassie said. They both looked at the door as Helen was pushing Taylor though, popping her on her butt.

“Go on, in the shower with you.” Helen said and Cassie laughed. Helen looked over.

“Good morning sweetie, I need to get this one moving for school.” Helen said and Taylor looked at her frowning. Cassie walked over and took Taylor’s hand.

“I will help you. Come on.” Cassie said and Taylor followed her into the bathroom.

Helen watched her daughter take Taylor into the bathroom in just her blue panties. She was still getting used to the lack of clothing. Helen saw the door close and then looked at Marcus.

“Dream?” Helen said and he nodded.

“Yeah, she was crying and then she flipped over quick and fell off the bed. I couldn’t grab her in time.” Marcus said. Helen gasped.

“Is she ok?” Helen said and he shrugged.

“You know how she is, she said she was fine, but it was loud. She landed on her right side luckily.” Marcus said and Helen sighed.

Taylor stood in front of Cassie and spread her legs. The warm water was hitting her back and it felt good but not as good as the soft hands on her thighs and the warm breath on her pussy. She looked down and Cassie smiled up at her.

“No fighting about school, ok?” Cassie said and Taylor nodded.

Cassie touched the warm pussy with her tongue and Taylor moaned. She felt her grab her hair in her hands and Cassie started licking the sweet pussy. She did love this girl; she was a fighter like her. She flicked her tongue over her clit and Taylor shivered. She wiggled her tongue into her little pussy and Taylor moaned. Taylor tasted very good; Cassie chuckled as she thought of her comparing the taste of pussies. She thought about Christine and how much she loved this. Then she thought of Beth, and she got a little sad. She missed her, her pussy was very sweet.

“Cassie, this feels so good.” Taylor moaned and Cassie smiled.

Cassie moved her tongue slowly up the wet pussy and moved it around her clit. She moved her hands over the tight little ass and felt the brand. She got sad when she thought about that night. Taylor was truly an innocent caught in the crossfire of her nightmare. She hoped she would be ok, she was fitting in very nicely around here, she hoped mom could make it permanent. She didn’t want Taylor back with her sadistic parents. She flicked her tongue over the small clit and squeezed the firm butt. She knew she was close.

Taylor felt the surge of pleasure run up her legs and explode in her crotch. She convulsed and bent over, holding onto Cassie’s hair to keep her tongue right where it was. She shook and tried not to pull her hair out. She screamed as the second surge hit her, stronger than the first. She let go of the hair and Cassie held her up with her hands on her butt as she shivered and shook in the shower.

Cassie pulled Taylor into a hug on her lap. The small girl shivered in her arms. Cassie kissed her on the cheek and Taylor turned and kissed her on the mouth. Cassie felt her tongue shoot into her mouth, and she put her hand behind Taylor’s head and held her as they kissed. Taylor pulled back and took a breath, her face was flushed.

“God, I love it here and I love you.” Taylor said and laid her head on Cassie’s chest.

“I love you too baby. You need to get ready for school, ok?” Cassie said and Taylor nodded.

Helen and Marcus were sitting on the bed when Taylor walked out of the bathroom in a towel with a smile on her face.

“Marcus, she told me she needed you to help her finish her shower.” Taylor said and Marcus stood up.

“My work is never done.” Marcus said and Taylor laughed.

“Mom, what should I wear to school?” Taylor said and Helen smiled.

Kelly finished the eggs and set them on the table with the bacon and toast. She looked up and Taylor and Helen walked out of the bedroom. Taylor was wearing a pair of white shorts and a pink top with her hair in a ponytail.

“You look adorable.” Kelly said and Taylor smiled. She spun and giggled.

“These were in the dresser; I have no idea where they came from.” Helen said and Kelly laughed.

“I am thinking a clothing intervention is needed with this many girls around.” Kelly said and Helen laughed.

“That might be a good plan.” Helen said.

“That looks awesome, I’m starved.” Taylor said.

“Hurry up, we need to leave in 15 minutes.” Helen said and Taylor sat down at the table.

Helen walked over to the couch and sat down next to Jennifer. She was sleeping and Helen moved some dark hair off her face. Jennifer smiled and opened her eyes.

“Good morning, mom.” Jennifer said.

“Good morning, baby.” Helen said.

“I love saying that.” Jennifer said and Helen kissed her cheek.

“Me too. You hungry?” Helen said. Jennifer felt her pussy tingle.

“Mom, will I ever be able to separate sex and food?” Jennifer said and Helen frowned.

“Get a shiver down there?” Helen said and Jennifer nodded.

“Dr. Trish will work on that, but it will take some time. You guys did that for a long time.” Helen said.

“I know, it is just frustrating. I feel like I am damaged.” Jennifer said and Helen kissed her again.

“Nope, not damaged, just quirky.” Helen said and Jennifer giggled.

“Wanting to fuck the chef is quirky?” Jennifer said and Helen nodded.

“When the chef is as cute as Kelly then you aren’t the only one.” Helen said and Jennifer chuckled.

“True.” Jennifer said and sat up. She looked at Kelly in her apron, her long legs and bare feet.

“She is very cute.” Jennifer said.

“Yep, I think I want to fuck her too.” Helen said and Jennifer laughed. Helen hugged the little girl and took in her wonderful scent.

“What are you guys laughing about?” Kelly said as Helen and Jennifer walked to the table.

“How many people that want to fuck you.” Jennifer said and hugged Kelly. Kelly looked at Helen and Helen shrugged.

“I love this house.” Taylor said and took a bite of toast.

“Who’s fucking Kelly?” Cassie said as she walked up to the table wearing an Oklahoma T-shirt and white panties. Taylor laughed and almost spit out her toast.

“Ok, that’s enough. Taylor has to go to school, and I don’t want her talking about Kelly’s sex life in class.” Helen said.

“This sounds like a nice conversation.” Marcus said and grabbed a piece of bacon.

“I like how I make a wonderful breakfast and suddenly my sex life is the topic of conversation.” Kelly said and Helen laughed.

“I’m sorry honey, that is my fault. It’s a long story, I will fill you in later, but it was a compliment.” Helen said and Kelly smiled.

“I can’t wait to hear that one.” Kelly said and sat down with her cup of coffee.

“Where are the doctors?” Cassie said and took a sip of coffee.

“Don’t know, it is still relatively early.” Helen said.

“I can go see if they are up.” Jennifer said and stood up. Helen looked at her small shirt and yellow panties.

“First of all, we need to stop and take a breath before we leave the apartment. Clothes can be optional in here, but we need to try and dress when we go outside.” Helen said and Jennifer looked down at her panties.

“Second, let the doctors sleep. You can go and jump on Beatrice if you want.” Helen said and Jennifer scampered into the bedroom.

“She has way too much energy for this early in the morning.” Kelly said.

“The food guys came in as soon as the sun came up.” Cassie said and Kelly frowned.

Jennifer ran out of the bedroom in a small pair of jean shorts. She grabbed the keys and ran out the door.

“I hope B got to sleep at a good time.” Helen said and everyone laughed.

Helen brought Taylor to school and Beatrice survived the attack of Jennifer. Charley was scared out of her wits however when the small projectile landed on her. Kelly and Marcus cleaned the kitchen. Cassie stacked the dishes to help them. When Helen returned everyone was sitting around the table with coffee. She grabbed a cup and sat down.

“So, Dr. Trish, what’s on tap for today?” Cassie said.

Dr. Trish started to answer and then there was a knock on the door. Helen stood up and opened it and there was a man and a young girl standing there. The girl looked scared, and the man looked nervous.

“Can I help you?” Helen said.

“We are looking for Cassie Jones.” The man said. Helen felt her mother bear come out and she moved to block his view.

“Why?” Helen said and the man nodded.

“We would like to thank her and talk to her if that would be possible.” The man said and the girl moved closer to the man.

“Who are you, if I may ask?” Helen said and the man smiled.

“I’m so sorry, I should have led with that. My name is John Worthy, and this is my daughter Kelcie.” He said. Helen nodded and the man put his arm around his daughter.

“We were in HQ and my wife died in there.” John said and Cassie stood up.

“Mom.” Cassie said and Helen turned to look at Cassie. When she did Cassie saw the girl. The girl stepped past Helen and ran up to Cassie. Helen wasn’t fast enough, and the girl got to Cassie and wrapped her arms around her and started crying. Helen paused and looked back at the man.

“Sorry.” John said. Helen stepped aside and he walked in.

“Would you like some coffee?” Helen said.

“Yes, that would be great. It’s been a long journey.” John said. He put a small briefcase down on the table.

Helen poured him a cup of coffee and saw Cassie rubbing her right hand over the girl’s head as she cried. She handed the cup to John. They both sat down.

“Baby, you need to let her sit down. Also, she is hurt.” John said and the girl pulled out of the hug. She looked scared when she saw Cassie’s shoulder wrapped up and wiped her eyes.

“I’m so sorry. Are you ok?” She said and Cassie took her hand.

“Yes, I’m ok.” Cassie said softly and the girl smiled.

Cassie sat down and pulled the girl down in the chair next to her. She held her hand and looked at her father.

“John, I am Cassie’s mom. These are her doctors, Dr. Wallace and Dr. Watkins.” Helen said and John shook hands with them.

“This is Beatrice and Charley; they are with the FBI and also friends.” Helen said. John looked at Beatrice and nodded. John shook their hands.

“This is Kelly, a friend of the family and Marcus, Cassie’s boyfriend.” Helen said and John stood up and shook hands.

“This is Jennifer.” Helen said and John nodded.

“Yes, I know her.” John said. Helen looked at him suspiciously.

“Ma’am, let me explain. I was the financial counsel for the organization. I was in control of the money and where it went. I got a little too creative and Victor found out. He killed my wife and tried to kill my daughter, but your daughter saved her life.” John said and Helen looked at Cassie. The girl had moved closer and was leaning on Cassie and sniffling.

“Kelcie is still coming to terms with it all, I’m sorry.” John said. Helen looked at the girl and then back at her father.

“I think coming to terms with your mother’s death will take a while. It’s ok.” Helen said.

“Thank you.” John said.

“So, why are you here?” Helen said and he smiled.

“Well, other than having Kelcie meet the girl who saved her life. I have some news that I want to share with you.” John said and opened his briefcase. He pulled out some papers and put them on the table. He put his hands over the papers and took a breath. He looked at Beatrice and Charley.

“I would ask for your patience and hear me out.” John said and Beatrice nodded. He looked at Helen.

“Ok, Mrs. Jones, as I said, I was in charge of the finances for the organization, specifically HQ, reporting to Victor. I had control of all the money from all the revenue sources and was responsible for filtering it to the appropriate accounts.” John said.

“Excuse me, have you been in touch with the bureau?” Charley said and he nodded.

“Yes, ma’am, I am scheduled to meet with them again in a week to go over all of this. We have spoken and I have cooperated fully with all of their questions.” John said. Beatrice looked at Charley.

“There is a separate team handling the financial fallout of all of this. The money was huge.” Charley said. John nodded.

“Yes, it was, and it is.” John said and looked back at Helen.

“Mrs. Jones, before I meet with the FBI, I would like to file a civil suit on behalf of your daughters.” John said.

“What kind of civil suit?” Helen said. John pulled out a paper and slid it over to Helen. Helen looked down at the paper, it was a table with a lot of numbers.

“A civil suit to recover this.” John said and pointed to the paper. Helen looked down again.

“What is this?” Helen said.

“Mrs. Jones, this is some of the revenue your daughters generated while they were held prisoner at HQ.” John said and Helen looked up at him.

“I don’t understand.” Helen said and Beatrice stood up and walked next to Helen. She picked up the paper.

“Mrs. Jones, the organization recorded everything. Most of it was for liability purposes to keep the members in line but some of it was for revenue purposes. Some of the “films” your daughters were in generated an amazing amount of revenue. The current bottom line is over 2 billion as you can see.” John said and Helen gasped.

“What?” Helen said.

“Mrs. Jones, as you can see on the table, her films sold hundreds of thousands of subscriptions at those prices. This is only a fraction of the organization’s assets, but I wanted to isolate it because I can link these directly to your daughters. Cassie was responsible for most, if not all of this. Jennifer was involved in a lot of them so she will be included in the suit. I am assuming you have guardianship of her.” John said.

“I am close. I have to finalize some paperwork.” Helen said.

“I would suggest you get that done quickly; you don’t want her assets to get tied up in court.” John said and Helen nodded.

“Ok, wait. Are you saying you are trying to get this money for them?” Helen said and he nodded.

“Yes, ma’am, I think it will be a slam dunk. I have all the records and they can watch the movies if they need to confirm her involvement.” John said.

“John, won’t these assets be frozen once you talk to the FBI?” Beatrice said and he nodded.

“Yes, most of the assets will. However, they need me to give them the location of the money. I plan on having these assets exempted in return for my cooperation to recover the rest.” John said and Beatrice looked at him.

“That is quite a gamble, why would you do that? They can throw you in jail for contempt.” Beatrice said.

“Yes, they can, and they risk losing close to 200 billion dollars in assets. I have accounts set up to activate in my daughter’s name in case they don’t want to cooperate. I will be in jail, but she will be set, and the money will still be there when I get out. I am banking on them wanting to play ball with me.” John said. There was silence around the table.

“Why?” Helen said and John smiled.

“Mrs. Jones, I was stupid and got cocky. Victor found out and planned to kill my family in front of my eyes. I watched your daughter, a victim of severe abuse at the hands of that man, do everything in her power to save them. I see the shoulder is still not right. She saved my daughter and came very close to saving my wife. When I was in that chair watching all of this unfold, I made two vows, one to make him pay and the other to do whatever I could to help your daughter. I want to repay her.” John said and Helen gasped.

“If you would like to watch what she did, it is listed there as Choices #2, ironically the bastard made over 470 million on that one. I am sure Charley has access to the file.” John said. Charley nodded.

“This seems all so surreal.” Helen said.

“I understand. When the organization blew up, I got out and continued to operate the financials. I knew I would have an opportunity. When I got wind of your daughter’s escape, I had my chance. I did not want her to suffer any more and I hoped I could help how I knew best.” John said.

“It seems like there are a lot of ways this could go south.” Helen said and John nodded. He pulled out another small piece of paper.

“You are right, the FBI could be hardasses, the judge could throw it all out, the jury could award us a dollar. There are a lot of things that have to go right. However, I have been doing this for a while and I’m confident. So confident I want you to have this as a sign of good faith.” John said and slid the paper to Helen. She looked down and it was a check made out to Cassie for 10 million dollars.

“Wait? This can’t be real.” Helen said.

“Well, actually the check is just for show. I have created an account for the girls that they can access with these cards.” He said and slid over two credit cards. Helen picked up the cards and looked at John.

“The government frowns on deposits of this size so these cards will make it easier. If you need to access larger sums just let me know and I will take care of it for you.” John said.

“I am still struggling to wrap my head around this. Are you sure this is not a scam; we have been through a lot.” Helen said and John smiled.

“I understand but this is no scam. I had control of over 200 billion dollars of assets and Victor paid me quite well for that for a lot of years. This money is from my personal account and if none of this pans out, I hope that it will be a little bit of solace for her.” John said.

“A little bit? John, this is 10 million dollars.” Helen said and John smiled.

“John, thank you. I’m sorry I couldn’t do more.” Cassie said softly. John looked at her.

“You saved that sweet girl sitting next to you. I would not have her today if not for you. I miss my wife desperately, but I would be destroyed if I lost them both. I will never be able to repay you.” John said. Cassie looked at Kelcie and the girl smiled. Cassie put her arm around her and hugged her.

“Cassie, who was the man?” Kelcie said softly and Cassie pulled back and looked at her.

“The man?” Cassie said. Kelcie took a deep breath.

“The first one, my first one. He was very sweet.” Kelcie said and Cassie smiled.

“His name was Travis.” Cassie said and she nodded.

“Thank you. If you see him, can you thank him for me? He could have made that much worse.” Kelcie said.

“I definitely will, sweetheart.” Cassie said and hugged the girl again.

“Kelcie, we need to go baby. We have taken too much of their time already and we have a long trip ahead of us.” John said and stood up.

“Okay daddy.” Kelcie said and stood up slowly. She turned and looked at Helen who had just stood up. Helen saw the sadness in the girl’s eyes. She opened her arms and the girl walked into a hug.

“I am so sorry sweetie. You come back and visit any time you want.” Helen said and the girl sniffled on her shoulder. She held the hug for at least a minute, and everyone stared silently.

“Thank you, Mrs. Jones, that was a nice hug.” Kelcie said.

“There are more of those for you too when you come back.” Helen said and Kelcie smiled.

“That would be nice.” Kelcie said and looked around the table.

“Thank all of you, I know you are all here for the same reason.” Kelcie said and she saw a lot of wet eyes.

Kelcie walked over to her dad and Helen opened the door.

“Mrs. Jones, here is my card. Call with any questions. I will keep you up to date.” John said and held out his hand.

“Helen, it was nice to meet you, John.” Helen said.

“You too Helen. Cassie, thank you again.” John said and kissed his daughter on the side of her head. Cassie nodded and watched them walk out of the door.

Helen closed the door and sat down. She picked up the check and looked at everyone.

“I guess we need to get you girls a bank account.” Helen said and smiled at Cassie and Jennifer.

They ordered pizzas since they all felt a little giddy after the talk with John. Tommy delivered it and did not receive a blowjob for his troubles. He left with a 20-dollar tip and an erection.

“Mom, what do we do now?” Cassie said as she took a bite of pizza.

“Well, it’s your money but I would suggest we start paying your doctors first.” Helen said and Dr. Trish looked up.

“Helen, no, I don’t need anything.” Dr. Trish said.

“Doc, you can’t just treat us for free. We will start paying you, how much did you make at the hospital?” Cassie said. Dr. Trish shook her head and took a drink.

“They were paying me $50,000 but you don’t need to do that.” Dr. Trish said.

“Mom, I want to pay Dr. Trish and Dr. Wallace $100,000. Can we afford that?” Cassie said and Dr. Wallace choked on her drink.

“Cassie, if this amount of money is available and real then you can certainly afford that.” Helen said.

“Good.” Cassie said and took another bite of pizza.

“Dr. Trish, I had a bad dream last night and I feel like we need to go faster. There are a lot more girls that need my help. I can’t help them if I don’t remember them. What can we do to kick this into high gear?” Cassie said.

Dr. Trish looked at Helen and Helen lowered her head. She looked back at Cassie and took a deep breath.

“Cassie, we know what we want to cover next. Charley has some girls set up for you to look over to see if you can help us.” Dr. Trish said.

“Perfect, let’s get started.” Cassie said.

“Dr. Trish, please, can we wait until tomorrow?” Helen said. Cassie looked at her mom.

“Mom, I know you are scared, and I know some of the things I will see will upset me, but I have to move forward. I want to get better; I am tired of being weak.” Cassie said.

“Baby, you are not weak.” Helen said.

“I feel weak, I have spotty memory still and I know there are things that I need to work out with Dr. Trish, but I can’t do that if I don’t remember them. I have all of you here with me, I’m not scared.” Cassie said. Helen took a deep breath.

“Ok, we’ll start after we are done with lunch. Charley, do you have the files ready?” Dr. Trish said. Charley nodded.

“Yes, doc, we’re all set.” Charley said.

“B, what do you think?” Helen said and looked at Beatrice.

“Helen, I have underestimated your daughter from the beginning, and she has thankfully proven me wrong so many times. I trust her if she says she is ready.” Beatrice said.

Helen sighed and picked up her plate. Kelly jumped up and helped Helen clear the table. She walked up behind Helen and hugged her in the kitchen.

“Helen, trust her. She is strong.” Kelly said.

“I hope so.” Helen said and Kelly kissed her neck.

“We will all be here for you and her, you know that.” Kelly said.

“I know and thank you sweetheart.” Helen said.

Cassie went to the bathroom and came back to the living room. Charley had her laptop set up on the table and Cassie sat in front of it. Marcus sat on her left and put his hand on her thigh. Jennifer sat to her right and held her hand. Cassie felt Jennifer shiver. She kissed her on the forehead.

“Relax baby, we will be fine.” Cassie said.

“Cassie, I’m scared. The film with Brynn was terrifying.” Jennifer said.

“Jennifer, we will stop it if it gets too scary.” Dr. Trish said.

“Ok.” Jennifer said softly.

Beatrice looked at the two young girls sitting in front of the screen, and she was angry. She hated that they had to do this after what they went through. She looked at Cassie and tried to remember her from before, she looked different, almost hardened. She sighed and remembered her own journey.

“Scary for who?” Beatrice said and Dr. Trish looked up.

“Beatrice, what do you mean?” Dr. Trish said.

“They are terrified already; how much scarier can it get?” Beatrice said.

“Beatrice, we will be ok. We’ve been through worse.” Cassie said and squeezed Jennifer’s hand.

“I know Cassie, but you shouldn’t have to keep going through it now.” Beatrice said. Cassie smiled at her.

“It’s easier now with my people all around me.” Cassie said. Beatrice sighed and Cassie nodded to Charley.

The first girl on the screen was a young blonde with blue eyes. Cassie stared at her and looked at Dr. Wallace.

“Doc, wasn’t this the girl in the infirmary?” Cassie said and Dr. Wallace looked at the screen. She frowned.

“Yes, Cassie, I think her name was Ellen, or Ellie. Simpson beat her badly and she didn’t make it.” Dr. Wallace said. Charley started typing.

“Got it, name matched on the missing database. Ellen Gordon, 14, from Kansas City. Reported missing in January.” Charley said.

“Another dead one. Charley, are all the girls you are showing me dead?” Cassie said.

“Not necessarily Cassie. They are the ones that we found in the database at HQ that didn’t match the group we put back into social services. It’s not exact, we aren’t sure the database is complete, and we only have face recognition to go on, if their appearance changed, we wouldn’t know. Also, we can’t assume that the girls we found are the only ones that got out.” Charley said.

“So, baby steps.” Cassie said and Charley nodded.

Another girl popped onto the screen, a cute redhead with green eyes. Cassie shook her head and so did Dr. Wallace. Charley took a deep breath and Cassie saw another girl pop on the screen. Her chest hurt and she reached out to touch the screen. The girl had shoulder length brown hair, she was not beautiful but incredibly cute with pretty blue eyes, the left one a little droopy.

“Mom, this is her. This is Becky.” Cassie said and ran her fingers over the screen. A fear hit Cassie.

“Charley, did she get out? Do we know what happened to her?” Cassie said and Charley shook her head.

“I have the info, Rebecca Foreman, local girl. 15 years old.” Charley said and Cassie looked at her.

“I have to know what happened to her. How can we find out?” Cassie said.

“Cassie, we have some files. They are at the bottom of the screen.” Charley said. Cassie looked at the bottom and saw a group of files. She clicked on the first one.

Cassie saw Becky walk into Pennington’s office. He looked up and nodded. Becky was wearing a yellow cotton dress, and she pulled it over her head. Her bra and panties were plain white. She slipped her panties down and then turned and leaned over the chair.

“Very nice, at least you have a nice ass.” Pennington said.

Becky didn’t respond, she just stayed still and appeared bored. Pennington stood up after a little while and picked up a bottle off his desk. His cock was out, and he squirted some stuff on it. He rubbed his hand over the stiffness. He slapped her ass hard; Cassie saw his hand print on her pale skin. Becky didn’t react and he slapped her again.

“Beg me to fuck your slutty ass.” Pennington said.

“Please sir, will you fuck my slutty ass?” Becky said in a monotone voice.

“As you wish.” Pennington said and shoved his cock into her ass in one stroke. Cassie saw Becky grimace slightly but stay in position.

“She’s trying to be bored, she told me to try this, but it was impossible with him.” Cassie said and looked at her mom.

They watched him fuck her ass brutally and then have her sit in his office for the rest of the period with her legs up on the arms of the chair, with her pussy spread open. Cassie took a breath.

“There are a lot of files.” Cassie said and Charley nodded.

“She told me she was me before I got there. I see there are a lot of ones with Pennington. I assume he beat her with the paddle.” Cassie said and Charley nodded.

Cassie scrolled over and saw one pop up labeled farm. She gasped and clicked on it.

Becky was led into the barn, and she was wearing a white shirt and pink skirt. It looked like she came straight from school. Cassie saw Stratford walk out.

“Fellas, we have a treat tonight. Little Becky has come to party with us.” He said and the crowd cheered.

Cassie watched the cowboys gather around Becky and then started pushing her from one to the other. Each time they touched her they grabbed her clothes, starting to rip and tear them as they jostled her around. She didn’t seem to be fighting them. They stripped her and now they were hitting her as they tossed her back and forth. She saw one of them punch her in the face and she fell to the ground. They grabbed her leg and yanked her up. They started kicking her and she saw Becky cover her face with her hands and start to cry. Dr. Trish hit the spacebar.

“Cassie, are you ok?” Dr. Trish said softly. Cassie was staring at the screen.

“She said the first time she went she tried not to fight. She said that didn’t work and they hurt her bad.” Cassie said and looked at Dr. Trish.

“Have you seen enough of this one?” Dr. Trish said.

“No doctor, I owe it to her to watch.” Cassie said and hit the spacebar.

Cassie watched the cowboys start to fuck Becky roughly. They drove her into the dirt as they pounded her pussy and then her ass when they flipped her over. Becky was dirty and bloody, and they then grabbed her ankle and drug her across the floor. Cassie remembered that feeling. They tied her down on her knees and Cassie saw the dogs. She flinched and Jennifer squeezed her hand. Tears rolled down Cassie’s cheeks as she watched her friend get fucked savagely by six dogs. Two of them knotted her and the cowboys laughed and kicked her as she was stuck to the dog. The cowboys started raping her mouth as the second dog was knotted.

“Cassie, you don’t have to watch anymore.” Jennifer said softly.

“I’m sorry baby but I do. She helped me with this. She told me how to make it easier. I tried but now I know it was just different, not easier.” Cassie said as she watched them drag Becky across the dirt and throw her under the horse table.

Cassie watched her friend rub and kiss on the horse cock and then get showered with horse cum as the cowboys laughed at her. They pulled her out and dropped her in the dirt. They started raping her again over and over. The video ended with Becky on the ground on her back. She was laying still, her body bruised and bloody. Her legs were spread, and Cassie saw her pussy was red and swollen.

Marcus stood up and walked into the kitchen. Cassie wiped her eyes and looked at him.

“Cassie, it’s ok, we all need a break I think.” Dr. Trish said. Cassie looked up at her.

“That happened to me twice. The second time it was worse. She didn’t get a break.” Cassie said and clicked on the next file.

Becky was led into the barn this time with her hands tied. She was wearing shorts and a shirt. They pulled her to the middle, and she started fighting right away. She hit the man next to her and ran. They laughed and pushed her to the ground. She kicked and they grabbed the rope and started pulling her around. No one would get close as she kicked and screamed. A man came in with some rope and they held her down and tied her up. Her arms and legs were tied together, and they attached a rope to her and pulled her into the air.

“They did that to me too.” Cassie said as Becky was hanging.

The cowboys started raping her, two at a time. The rapes went on and on, there were more cowboys this time. Cassie flinched when they started hitting her with a strap. Becky was screaming and they kept hitting her. Cassie saw the marks start to appear and then someone walked up holding a metal pole. The end was red, and he pressed it on Becky’s left ass cheek. Cassie saw her scream and the man pulled back. The mark was red and looked horribly painful. Cassie sobbed and Dr. Trish hit the spacebar.

“I knew that happened to her, but it was hard to watch. That is so painful.” Cassie said and Jennifer hugged her.

“Dr. Trish, please.” Helen said.

“Cassie, are you ok to keep going?” Dr. Trish said and Cassie nodded.

The cowboys hit her more after the branding and Cassie saw Becky’s head hanging down. She was not moving. They lowered her and then untied her arms and legs. They drug her over to the dog raping section and this time there were 10 dogs. Becky looked like she was out. They grabbed a bucket and tossed water on her. She saw Becky’s eyes pop open, and she screamed. The cowboys laughed and the dog raping began. This time the cowboys fucked her mouth the whole time. The dogs went on and on and four of them knotted her this time. Becky was not moving much.

They untied her and then dragged her over to the horse’s table. This time they threw her on the top of the table. Cassie panicked and hit the spacebar.

“This is not right, they don’t do that with the horses.” Cassie said and looked at Dr. Trish.

“Are you ok to go on?” Dr. Trish said. Cassie looked at the screen and Becky looked terrified.

“Yes.” Cassie said and hit the spacebar. She heard a voice.

“Bring on Thunder.” A man said and he yanked a large piece of wood off the table between Becky’s legs.

“Dude, are you sure?” the man leading the horse said.

“Yeah, boss said they wanted more. He said this slut was expendable. Line him up.” The man said.

Cassie watched the man move the horse into position. The large cock moved over her and landed on her belly. It reached almost to her breasts. Cassie took a breath as she saw the dark cock lying on Becky’s pale tummy. One of the cowboys nodded and she saw Becky’s leg spread more. She noticed there were two men holding her legs open. A lady with a green dress stepped up and grabbed the horse cock. The horse shifted back a little and she lined it up with Becky’s pussy. Cassie flinched and Jennifer squeezed her hand. The horse made a noise as the lady moved the cock around Becky’s pussy. She saw the horse start moving his legs.

“Thunder likes her.” The man said and she heard laughter.

Becky’s scream was loud as the horse shifted and the cock drove into her. Cassie saw her belly move as the massive cock tore into her small body. She saw Becky stop screaming and then she saw blood start to move out of her mouth. The horse was hammering into her for a while and then she heard a whinny. The men pulled the horse back and Cassie saw Becky’s pussy was slimy, there was a tinge of red in the mess as the camera moved closer.

“Get Zeus, time for the main event.” The man said. Cassie saw the huge horse move into the scene and the men flipped Becky over on her stomach. She heard Becky whimper. She thought she heard the word No leave her mouth but it was soft.

“Man, this will not be good.” The man with the horse said. Cassie saw them pull Becky’s legs apart and the massive cock landed on her ass. This cock was all the way up between her shoulder blades.

Cassie stared at the screen, and she could not move. The men held the horse and she saw the lady in the green sparkly dress grab the cock. They maneuvered the horse back and she saw two men pull Becky’s ass cheeks apart. The lady positioned the cock and the cowboys laughed. The horse jumped and the cock drove into her body. Becky’s head flew up and she screamed, blood was flying out of her mouth. Cassie felt her heart break as the huge horse started moving brutally into her over and over. The cock completely disappeared into Becky’s body and the cowboys cheered. Cassie saw her friend’s head hit the table. She was not moving, and blood flowed out of her nose and mouth. Her pretty blue eyes were open and still. Her body was only moving due to the horse’s movements. Cassie heard a whinny and the horse pulled back. Cassie saw blood pour out from between her friend’s legs as the cock moved away.

“Somebody get a bag.” Cassie heard and she saw them pull Becky off the table and drop her on the ground. Her body just crumbled into a heap in the dirt. Cassie saw the blood still flowing out of her.

Dr. Trish hit the spacebar. Cassie stared at her friend on the ground. Her heart was racing, and she had trouble catching her breath. Dr. Wallace moved over and touched her arm.

“Cassie, look at me.” Dr. Wallace said and Cassie turned her head.

“Take slow breaths and look at me.” Dr. Wallace said.

Cassie felt her heart slow down and she took a deep breath. She looked at the doctor.

“She didn’t get out. I was too late; I couldn’t save her.” Cassie said and broke into a sob.

Helen jumped up and hugged her daughter. She held her and looked at Dr. Trish.

“Please.” Helen said softly. Dr. Trish frowned.

“Helen, it’s important.” Dr. Trish said softly. Helen squeezed her little girl and kissed her head as she cried.

“Cassie, I need you to look at one more thing sweetie.” Dr. Trish said and touched her arm.

Cassie broke the hug and wiped her eyes. Her friend was dead, and she felt like she had failed her. Her heart was heavy, and she squeezed Jennifer’s hand. Jennifer was crying and she was holding Cassie’s hand with both of hers. Cassie looked at Jennifer and was thankful she was able to at least get her out. She thought about Beth and all the others that were still there when they left.

“Cassie?” Dr. Trish said and Cassie looked at her.

“Doc, she was my friend. She helped me when I needed her most and I failed her.” Cassie said and Dr. Trish shook her head.

“Cassie, please, honey, look at the screen.” Dr. Trish said. Cassie looked at the screen and Becky was on the ground. The video was stopped, and she saw the cowboys all standing around. The huge horse was still on the screen, she saw his cock dripping blood.

“I saw it.” Cassie said. Dr. Trish pointed to the corner of the screen.

“Cassie, look at the date.” Dr. Trish said. Cassie looked and saw 6/14/2022. She was confused and she looked up at Dr. Trish.

“That is wrong, that says it was last summer. I met Becky at school in January.” Cassie said and Dr. Trish shook her head.

“No baby. You didn’t. Becky died in June.” Dr. Trish said.

Cassie looked at her and back at the screen. Her head hurt and she put her hand on her forehead. She closed her eyes and tried to focus on the pain. She shook her head and looked at the screen.

“No, it’s not right. The date must be wrong.” Cassie said.

“Rebecca Foreman, reported missing in June of 2022.” Charley said and Cassie looked at her.

“No, no, no. I met her, we talked. She helped me.” Cassie said and started crying. Helen hugged her again and Cassie sobbed.

“Cassie, think about the times she helped you. Sweetie, try to focus.” Dr. Trish said.

“She was in my classes.” Cassie said.

“Which classes?” Dr. Trish said.

“First, second, and fourth.” Cassie said and looked at her.

“Those were the classes where the teachers abused you, right?” Dr. Trish said.

Cassie thought about Mr. Thomas, Mr. Booker, and Mr. Jennings. She looked at Dr. Trish.

“She figured out that Booker hated the smell of cum.” Cassie said.

“What did she do about that?” Dr. Trish said.

“She grabbed a guy and sucked him off in the bathroom. She held the cum in her mouth and then spread it in my hair.” Cassie said.

“Think about that time Cassie, try and remember.” Dr. Trish said.

Cassie closed her eyes and thought about the stall in the bathroom. The geeky guy they grabbed and Becky sucking his cock. She remembered looking at the boy and now she saw his face looking down at her. She was kneeling in front of him, and he ripped his cock out of her mouth.

“You’re a crazy little chick.” He said and she remembered spreading the cum in her hair.

“Dr. Trish, please, I don’t understand.” Cassie said. Dr. Trish put her hand on Cassie’s cheek and looked at her.

“Cassie, you needed a friend, and you created her. You saw her picture on the wall in the hallway and you researched her. We have video of you in coach’s office watching the same video you just watched.” Dr. Trish said softly.

“No, no. She was real. She is real. Mom?” Cassie whimpered and Helen felt her daughter’s body relax and her eyes rolled up in her head.

“Dr. Wallace, help!” Helen said as Cassie passed out in her arms.

Dr. Wallace jumped up and was next to them quickly. She felt Cassie’s neck and looked in her eyes.

“Helen, her pulse is strong. She is ok.” Dr. Wallace said.

“What happened?” Helen screamed.

“Helen, she is trying to process. There was too much stimuli and her mind shut down to try and handle the information. She will come back.” Dr. Trish said. Helen hugged her daughter to her chest.

“Oh, my baby.” Helen said and cried. Jennifer was crying and holding her right hand. Cassie’s head was on her mom’s shoulder and Jennifer saw her eyes were closed.

Cassie opened her eyes and Jennifer flinched. They looked different, almost angry. Cassie lifted her head and looked at Jennifer. She smiled and Jennifer saw her left eye was droopy.

“Mom?” Jennifer said softly. Cassie shook her head.

“Oh Fuck no!” Cassie said and Helen pulled back. Cassie let go of Jennifer’s hand and stood up.

“Fuck no, I won’t let you!” Cassie screamed and walked to the other side of the table. Helen saw her left eye.

“Dr. Wallace, what is happening?” Helen said.

“What is happening Mom is that they are trying to take away her friend. Not going to fucking happen.” Cassie said.

“Cassie, what are you saying?” Helen said and Dr. Trish put her hand on Helen’s shoulder.

“Helen, wait.” Dr. Trish said. She was looking at Cassie.

“What do you mean we are trying to take away her friend?” Dr. Trish said and Cassie looked at her.

“Oh, you know exactly what I mean. You may be the only one. I knew you were smart. I told her she could trust you. How could you?” Cassie said.

“You can still trust me. We’re not trying to hurt you or her.” Dr. Trish said. Cassie looked at her and tilted her head.

“Doesn’t feel like it. Feels a little like you are trying to tell her that her true friend never existed.” Cassie said.

“No, you existed for sure.” Dr. Trish said. Helen looked at Cassie and then at Dr. Trish. Dr. Trish put her finger to her lips.

“Damn right, and for a time I was the only one that helped her. She had no one. Where the fuck is Taylor? Did you get rid of her too? The other one that fought for her?” Cassie said.

“Taylor is at school. What do you mean she fought for her?” Dr. Trish said.

“She pulled a fucking gun on her own dad. The little girl has balls I will give her that. She is a fighter and she paid for it didn’t she? They all pay for it, right Doc?” Cassie said and looked at Dr. Wallace. Dr. Wallace sobbed.

“What are you referring to?” Dr. Trish said. Cassie looked at Dr. Wallace and walked over and touched her arm.

“She tried to help her. She complained to Victor and as a reward she got to be in a rape movie. That broke Cassie’s heart, she needed me even more after that.” Cassie said.

“Doc, you are an angel, and you saved her life more than once. I almost lost her on that pavement, but you brought her back. I sort of wish you could put her in another 3-week morphine sleep right now, those ribs are really fucking with her. She told you orgasms hurt like a mother fucker?” Cassie said and Dr. Wallace nodded. Cassie looked over at Jennifer who was crying.

“Oh, little one. She misses you badly. Those times with just you were special to her. There are so many people now that she has to satisfy. She even misses those times in the back seat under his dirty clothes eating doughnuts. Just you and her, right?” Cassie said and Jennifer nodded and laughed through her tears. Cassie turned and looked at Kelly.

“And what fucking cloud did you fall off of?” Cassie said and Kelly smiled.

“You are incredible with everyone. You kept the big boy sane and were there for mom and Taylor. Not sure where you came from and what your endgame is but thank you.” Cassie said and Kelly nodded. Marcus walked over and looked at Cassie.

“Hey big boy, she wants you to be special so badly. She was looking forward to that big cock so much but then it felt the same as the ones that raped her about a thousand times. You will have to start over with her when the ribs heal. You need to make her look at you differently, rather than just another black cock to fuck for her lunch.” Cassie said and Marcus frowned. Cassie walked over to Beatrice and touched her arm.

“She looked up to you since she saw you in that restaurant. You know you inspired her to fight back with him and that earned her a night with Carl. He was a peach. Doc, too bad you don’t have that one on tape, that night fucked her up pretty good. I would suggest you don’t let her see any jumper cables for the rest of her life.” Cassie said and looked at Dr. Trish. Helen sobbed and Cassie looked at her.

“Oh Mom. Her rock, her only family left after all the men in her so-called family fucked her like a whore, multiple times mind you. How did you put up with twenty years of rape? Also, you should not have been surprised when he got his hooks in your daughter. Did you notice the blood on your sheets after he took her cherry on your bed? Great way to start your sex life, a double rape.” Cassie said and Helen put her head down and cried.

“That’s enough.” Dr. Trish said and Cassie looked at her.

“This is what you wanted, isn’t it? Did you think I would just go quietly?” Cassie said.

“You don’t have to go at all.” Dr. Trish said.

“What? Is this another revolutionary therapy technique?” Cassie said.

“No, it isn’t. You don’t have to go; you can’t go actually.” Dr. Trish said and Cassie cocked her head.

“Really, how’s that gonna work?” Cassie said.

“Easy, you are her strength, the fighter in her. You saved her a lot, right?” Dr. Trish said and Cassie nodded.

“A few times, that German castle sucked. I also sort of gave her the idea to bite off that guy’s cock to save our little doll. You guys did know they planned to put her on a spike on a live video feed, right? Have we talked about that one?” Cassie said. Charley looked at Beatrice.

“No, we haven’t gotten to those yet. We needed to get this resolved first.” Dr. Trish said.

“So, have we resolved it?” Cassie said.

“Almost, can you stay with her? She will need help with the butterflies.” Dr. Trish said and Cassie laughed.

“You like that? I needed something to help ration out the memories. I think it’s sort of genius.” Cassie said.

“It is impressive. You have all the memories, right?” Dr. Trish said and Cassie nodded.

“Yeah, I do. She’s not ready for all of them yet. There are some that are just too horrible. That cabin at the end was rough, I almost lost her there too. Jennifer kept her alive and luckily, we still had a small piece of Beatrice memory left I could access. Thank you for getting there in time.” Cassie said and looked at Beatrice.

“So, how do we get to them?” Dr. Trish said. Cassie looked back at her.

“The easiest way is to get her to remember during the day. She handles it better. Hammer her with the tapes. Try and limit the people to the ones that are involved. The support is nice, but she needs to focus on the event and people that were not there only distract her, but you knew that. The dreams are hard to control, her imagination is fucking off the charts and she takes off sometimes before I can stop her.” Cassie said.

“We figured that out. Is there something we can do to help the dreams?” Dr. Trish said and Cassie looked at Jennifer.

“Yeah, make sure the dream muffler is in position. I love Taylor but I think it might work better with just her, her heart rate is the best when it’s just her.” Cassie said and Dr. Trish nodded.

“Ok, we can do that.” Dr. Trish said. Cassie walked around and touched Helen’s arm. Helen looked up at her.

“Keep hugging her. You really are her rock. There are some big things to work out, but they are not impossible.” Cassie said and Helen nodded.

“Can you stay with her?” Dr. Trish said. Cassie sat down between Jennifer and Helen.

“Yeah, I can. You know tonight is gonna suck, right?” Cassie said and Dr. Trish nodded.

“I figured.” Dr. Trish said.

“Remember what she’s feeling.” Cassie said and put her head down on the table and closed her eyes. She was still for a few seconds. Helen started to panic. She shook her shoulder.

“Cassie? Baby?” Helen said. Cassie lifted her head. Her eyes were sad and normal.

“Mom?” Cassie said softly. Helen hugged her daughter.