

CONSTANT GARDENER PART 3

A TF STORY BY ABE E SEEDY

Night had just fallen when Maria led her coterie out onto the roof. It was often quiet here - surprisingly, most residents of the building didn't even know this rooftop pool was an option. It had been closed for renovations for so long and then reopened entirely without fanfare, so for the most part it was simply overlooked. Still, it wasn't always empty, and that was the case now - at the far end of the pool a young woman relaxed blissfully in the water, deliberately turning her back at the sound of the door opening so as to better preserve the illusion of solitude. All the better - while Maria and her two servants weren't exactly naked, the bulges straining various areas of their clothes were still easily noticeable, so the woman's lack of interest in them was probably a good thing.

Claudia started towards the girl, her cock hardening already in anticipation, but Maria caught her with a quiet hand on her arm. Sliding the sign on the door behind her to reveal the words "Out of Order", she pointed the others towards the maintenance room, a sly smile growing on her face at her new idea.

They slipped inside the room easily - the door was kept unlocked as the maintenance staff had lost the keys long ago and just relied on no one else ever bothering to go in there. To be fair, there was not normally much reason to, as all the room held was the back-end mechanics for the filtration system of the pool, with even the actual chemicals to be added to the water being stored in some other (presumably still lockable) location. Still, that was all Maria needed.

Reaching down, Maria removed the access port from the tank, exposing the reservoir of water currently being pumped through the filtration system. Then, turning back around, she gestured for Claudia to remove her top. She complied immediately, whipping off her shirt without a thought and handing it over to Maria. In turn, Maria took it in both hands and, with only a hint of strained effort, tore it in two, leaving her with two long strips of fabric. She then stepped behind Claudia and fastened it to her as an impromptu gag, pulling it tight enough that her mouth was thoroughly muffled. Replicating the feat with David - who turned and opened his mouth obediently in advance after seeing what was happening - she then directed each of them to step up to the now open reservoir. Once they were in place she hooked a hand in each of their pants and drew them quickly downwards, leaving both of their cocks standing stiffly forwards in their perpetual arousal. Finally, one after the other she leaned forward and placed a single kiss on the end of their shaft, the sweet nectar from her lips glistening against their flesh as their eyes rolled back in their head, their hands drifting unstopably downwards to address their overwhelming need.

Moving to stand behind them and licking her lips lasciviously, Maria rested a hand on each of their shoulders and gave one simple, whispered command. "Cum, my pets. Corrupt all this with your

seed."

Eagerly, straining at their gags with moans of desperate pleasure, they complied.

Out in the pool, Erin floated peacefully, her eyes resolutely closed against the rest of the world. She'd been worried when she'd heard someone else arrive, but apparently for nothing as the door had seemed to open and close again without anyone else coming in. Perhaps they too had been after some alone time up here. Well, too bad, Erin thought. She was here first.

She relaxed happily against the side of the pool, neither knowing or caring precisely how long she'd been in there. It was nice, and she felt like she'd earned a little bit of quiet niceness for the moment. Drifting lazily, she began running her fingers slowly along the length of her arm, enjoying the gentle feeling of her own easy massage. It felt good - good to just relax and let herself luxuriate. Her fingers drifted downwards unthinkingly, and her eyes snapped open as she caught herself with a shock. "Haha, no" she chuckled quietly, "that's a more private kind of nice." She put her arms up behind herself on the wall of the pool and simply lay back, feeling her legs drift outwards in the water as she worked to once again slip back into simple relaxation.

She lay like that for some time but that quiet itch, once acknowledged, never quite seemed to leave her. In fact it only seemed to grow - at first she could put it aside relatively easily, but eventually she found herself mentally debating whether or not she should just go ahead and give in. And, surprisingly, it was a debate she found herself losing. She *was* alone after all - a quick check around when she opened her eyes briefly confirmed that - and no one would know. She could have just gotten up and gone back to her room, but this felt... nice. It felt good where she was, as well as feeling enjoyably naughty. Besides, she'd done worse with someone else, so why should she let being alone slow her down?

Relenting slowly, and with one last long look around the room to ensure she truly was alone, she let her hands drift back down below the waterline. She gave herself several long, slow strokes along the inside of her thigh until she paused, struck by a thought. Her eyes flicking back open, she looked around for a moment until she spotted the tell-tale bubbles of one of the output jets from the filter system. Well, she figured, that did always seem like a little bit of a massage, and for some reason she really felt like it would help right now. Why not?

She launched herself over to it, gliding through the water until she reached the outlet point, then lying up against the wall with her breasts resting on the tiles outside the pool and her crotch facing the quietly bubbling jet directly. And damn, but that *did* feel good. She'd brushed up against them in the past - never quite as directly as this before, obviously, but enough to get a pleasant impression from them - but now it was like it was sending a constant stream of heat directly to her loins. She

couldn't resist taking her bikini bottom off, she absolutely needed to pull it away and expose herself directly to this wonderful jet. She felt herself growing wet almost immediately in response - looking down as she bit her lip she was almost sure she could see faint wisps of her fluids polluting the waters already, but that couldn't be right, surely.

Before she could investigate further a deep tremor ran through her, and suddenly questions like that weren't so important anymore. Her right hand slipped down from the wall to trace urgently around her clit. Suddenly she needed this stimulation immediately, and everything else aside from this overwhelming lust was a secondary concern. She leaned in, pressing herself as close as she could bear to the jet, while at the same time settling into an almost frantic rhythm of rubbing at her clit. Soon she came, an abrupt "ah-ahh!" escaping her mouth before she could clamp it shut, her lower body shuddering pleasantly in the water. But somehow, her hand simply didn't stop. It wasn't enough - she needed more, and she physically couldn't stop until she got it.

Her hips started circling absently, setting herself into a dreamy cycle of thrusts the better to emphasise the pressure from this wonderful jet. Meanwhile her hand shifted so that her thumb could continue to work over her tingling clit, while at the same time two of her fingers slipped delicately inside herself. And that - that felt intense. It was like she was opening herself up to something, and she felt the heat from the water flow into her directly in some long, unending pulse. Her mouth slipped open again involuntarily and now she lacked the wherewithal to close it, a series of low moans tumbling from her lips as she found herself unable to refrain from voicing her satisfaction. Soon her movements sped up, her gasps becoming increasingly urgent. She could feel her body tensing up for another powerful orgasm, and she leaned into the sensation eagerly.

"Mhmm, you make such wonderful music my dear."

Erin gasped in fright at the sound of someone speaking behind her, slipping awkwardly from the wall of the pool as the shock disrupted her precarious balance, leaving her spluttering as she fell back into the water. Eventually she pulled herself back out, her face beet red as she beheld the other woman that had entered the pool while her attention had been so thoroughly distracted. Oh god, and she was naked - her whole body seeming to glisten as she drifted gracefully through the water towards her. There was - there was definitely some sort of mistake, she hadn't meant to put out the sort of signal that this woman had clearly picked up on but... it felt like her whole brain stammered as she tried to change gears and process this.

"Don't stop on my account. I certainly approve of what you've been doing so far."

Erin's whole body shuddered, making her whimper slightly as she reacted automatically to just the tone of this woman's voice. And - and she only just realised that she HADN'T stopped - her hand was still continuing to slide delicately inside herself, while her thumb still circled persistently around her aching clit. Her eyelids drifted down as the sensations overwhelmed her again for a moment. God,

why couldn't she seem to stop?

When she regained herself, Erin was startled to see this woman was standing right next to her, her naked breasts all but touching her own as she reached out to put her hands on her shoulders. Again the woman stole the initiative before Erin could speak, whispering softly, "shh... shh... It's okay. Here, let me help you..."

Without any further explanation, the woman began moving herself down Erin's body. Erin's eyes rolled back in her head as she felt the woman's breasts brush across her exposed skin, the slick feeling of their passage somehow leaving her whole body tingling. And then she was gone beneath the water, leaving Erin with a brief moment where it all felt like some bizarre dream, until suddenly her hips were gripped forcefully from below, and she felt this woman press herself fiercely into her.

Her own hand was brushed aside, even though Erin somehow still found herself resisting that - not touching herself was somehow something she couldn't quite manage - but this woman allowed no alternative. She simply pushed Erin's hand out of the way and then launched herself forwards, planting her mouth squarely against Erin's slit. There was no foreplay either. It was like that had been her own job earlier, but now this was urgent - the woman simply she simply moved her lips against her folds and pressed her tongue deep inside of her.

The sensation of it was intense. It didn't feel like a tongue, it felt... alive; thick, strong and so desperately filling. Erin's knees gave out, and she would have probably slipped under the water herself if not for how the woman was pressing her firmly against the wall of the pool. It felt like she wormed her way impossibly far inside her, pushing up well beyond the point that any normal tongue could possibly reach, but somehow it simply kept growing and filling as Erin writhed helplessly upon it.

Suddenly, something changed. The woman abruptly gripped her even tighter, her fingernails digging almost painfully into her skin as the woman's entire body tensed. Then with a dramatic shudder it felt as though she began actively pumping, her tongue somehow not just swelling and pulsing but sending a stream of... something directly inside Erin, pushing it right into her very core as she struggled not to lose consciousness against the onslaught of sensation.

It went on seemingly forever, just pumping endlessly inside Erin as she quivered and twitched almost mindlessly in response to being so thoroughly filled. Finally the woman withdrew, Erin almost collapsing as she pulled away, only being stopped from slipping beneath the water by the woman essentially propping her back up against the side of the pool. Slowly Erin's eyes managed to pull themselves back into focus, revealing the woman emerging from the water to stand in front of her once more. Somehow an absent part of herself managed to note that she must have held her breath for an astonishing period, but then again her own perception of time was so blasted by the haze in her mind that she conceded it might have just been one incredibly intense minute.

Erin attempted to work her mouth to speak, to ask a question of just what exactly was happening, but once again the woman beat her to the punch.

"My apologies", she said softly, "I'm afraid I've completely forgotten my manners. Allow me to introduce myself." She reached out and took Erin's unresisting hand from its perch on the wall of the pool, and placing a single, delicate kiss on the back of it. She lingered for just a single extra moment, allowing Erin to feel the sensation of her soft lips pressing against her skin, and somehow it felt like the whole area tingled delightfully in response. Finally she straightened again, and finished with a slight smile. "My name is Maria. It's a pleasure to finally meet you."

"Erin", she all but blurted out in response. It just fell out of her mouth, giving her own name back to this woman happened automatically, like she simply had no say in the matter. It wasn't even until she heard herself say it that she registered she had done so. She shook her head briefly in an attempt to clear her thoughts before speaking again. "What - what is, I mean, how...?"

"Let me explain to you what's going on." She spoke softly, but somehow there was an intensity to it, Erin found herself unable to do anything but stare intently at her. "Me and my friends here are going to take you and bring you into our fold." She leaned in close, and Erin shivered involuntarily at the urgent nearness of her. "It's going to involve a *lot* of sex."

Erin blinked. This was - none of what was happening made any sense, but it *kept* happening, and somehow she couldn't bring herself to break away from it. "What- what- what?" she stuttered, reduced to just the one simple word that she could actually manage to get out.

Maria's fingers landed on her lips, and suddenly Erin wasn't talking anymore. "Shhhh", she said simply. Her other hand fell delicately on Erin's shoulder, pulling her in until they were standing so close that their chests were touching. Erin could feel this woman's breasts against hers and it all felt so warm and so soft, and she couldn't- she couldn't bring herself to- she just-

While Erin's head was still spinning, Maria leaned forward and swept her into a kiss. Erin didn't have anything in her left to resist, but more than that, she didn't even *want* to - as soon as her lips made contact she felt a desperate hunger that she had never come close to feeling before, and she absolutely had to press herself up against her as hard as possible.

Within a few moments she felt Maria's lips part and her tongue push through her own lips, already growing and swelling, and somehow this time she wasn't just okay with it, she wanted it - god, she *needed* it. Her eyes rolled back in her head as it started pumping another wave of fluid directly into her. It felt... it felt like heat, like being filled to bursting with this energy and just this wild, surging lust that was pouring from Maria directly into her, while all she could do in response was make helpless little "glk- glk- glk!" noises.

When it was done, Erin dimly registered herself being lowered back onto her feet, not even having noticed herself being lifted off them as she was pushed urgently up against the wall of the pool. The tongue slipped back out of her mouth, and somehow she found herself missing its presence. It was- she was- she- she...

Without breaking eye contact, Maria swept her finger lightly across Erin's lips, wiping up the loose liquid that she hadn't even realised had been left behind when Maria's tongue withdrew. She pulled back slightly, holding that finger up so that Erin could see it. It was green. The fluid it was coated with was some deeply green, viscous... something, and that was... that was what she'd been...

Before she could finish the thought, Maria moved that finger back up to Erin's lips, and without thinking her own tongue had slipped out and licked it clean. It just happened, the command in her face was clear, and her response was just- instant, and automatic.

"Now", Maria said, once Erin had slid back off her finger and resumed standing blankly in front of her, "here's what the next step is. You've been soaking in the combined efforts of my friends for some time, but now I'm going to bring them out here and have them work you over a lot more directly. And the reason for this is... well, we're going to make you into something so special. We need someone to spread all this far and wide; to be able to pollute and corrupt whole towns and waterways - and that, dearest, will be you."

Erin hadn't even known she was holding her breath until Maria finished talking and suddenly she exhaled, her strings unexpectedly cut. She sagged back down, barely able to keep her footing even with the water helping to keep her up. While she stood there panting and recovering herself, struggling to comprehend what was happening, she became aware of footsteps approaching the pool behind her. Turning, she saw what could only be Maria's other acolytes. They seemed almost interchangeable - lithe, naked and seemingly androgynous both; each with full, round breasts, and each with sizeable cocks that stood urgently out in front of them, still dripping freely as they idly worked themselves over.

Erin couldn't do anything more than just watch them as they approached, panting so hard her tongue hung out of her mouth as she found herself unable to look away from the fluids that dripped from their cocks, and god- even their breasts somehow. She was- she was masturbating again, Erin realised belatedly, just the sight of them approaching her with such obvious intent, their bodies so perfectly hot and slick, had made her hand slip down and caress her slit in a desperate attempt to prepare herself for them.

"Good pet", she heard Maria say right next to her, and Erin found herself shuddering through another orgasm just at that. She looked back at Maria, eyes wide in desperate, confused lust, but

she couldn't stop, she knew she couldn't stop. Another orgasm shook her as she realised it, that she was so completely enthralled by this woman that she couldn't stop masturbating even if she wanted to. God, she was becoming hers utterly, and the thought of that just made her want it more.

She felt Maria's hands land on her skin, and found herself drifting along with them, letting herself be turned to face the edge of the pool, looking up at the other two standing just outside. As she watched one of them lowered themselves into the water and moved out of sight behind her, prompting her own frenzied ministrations to kick up a notch. She heard from behind her the sound of something slipping beneath the water, and then a sharp intake of breath from the fellow thrall at her back. Suddenly she felt hands grasp her roughly by the head and shoulders, and she was pushed firmly up against the wall of the pool. But despite how she spread herself eagerly with her fingers, nothing further came.

After a few seconds of desperate confusion, Erin heard Maria re-emerge from the water and drift over beside her. She climbed out of the pool while Erin could only look on, whimpering as she was held forcefully against the wall. Rather than addressing her in any way, Maria turned to her remaining pet and moved herself down their body, finishing at their straining cock. In one swift movement she slipped her lips around it and slid her mouth all the way down the shaft, cradling their balls in one hand as she did so. Erin could have sworn she saw their balls actually swell visibly in response, but what was definitely clear was how their eyes rolled back in their head, their whole body seeming to strain and tense under the attention of their master. When Maria slid back off their cock it was somehow even harder and more urgent than before, its entire length seeming to tremble with barely contained need.

Erin bit her lip at the sight, her fingers slipping back inside herself in an attempt to assuage her own rampant lust. God, she wanted to be owned like that, to be commanded on such an absolute, physical level, to be made to fuck and be fucked with absolutely no other option left to her. Maybe she'd always wanted it, secretly in the depths of her most private fantasies, but to have it laid out there right in front of her... her own eyes rolled back in her head as her fingers continued to work herself over desperately. It was all she *could* do.

In front of her, Maria knelt down, bringing her face almost level with Erin's and looking down serenely at her wide-eyed expression. "Oh, dearest, it's okay." Erin's fingers clenched and her body spasmed at the approval, but Maria continued on smoothly after allowing her the brief pause. "I could smell it on you for a week - the rich scent of your own cum lingering on your fingers every time we passed in the hall. Why else did you think we choose you tonight?"

Erin came. A desperate gasp fell from her mouth as her whole body rang with orgasm. She'd been chosen. They'd known she was masturbating so often and they *liked* it, this woman was going to take her and make her and god, oh god, even after that orgasm she just couldn't *stop*...

"But", Maria continued, leaning in so wonderfully close, "you still have to choose this. To be what I want you to be you need to give yourself completely to this, you-"

"YES!" Erin interrupted, pushing herself futilely backwards against the cock behind her in a frenzied attempt to get started. "Please", she added, looking up imploringly at Maria before lolling her head back downwards. "Fuck me fuck me fuck me fuck me..."

Maria responded with an open grin. "As you wish, my dear."

At that Erin was bent over, and the cock behind her pressing urgently into her pussy. Her eyes widened at the sudden intrusion coming from an unexpected angle, but in the space of a moment she found her head drooping back forward as a wave of bliss overwhelmed her. It felt good, it all just felt right to be taken like that. Behind her the creature settled into a rhythm, thrusting back and forth so fiercely that she was pressed repeatedly into the wall of the pool, the water sloshing all about her, and despite even that her mouth slipped into an open moan at the pleasure of it. She started rocking back into it herself, wanting to accentuate the sensation of being filled and fucked, and soon she felt the pressure of the cock releasing within her, wave after wave of fluid surging through her yet again. She shuddered, quivering against the intense satisfaction of it, and then suddenly noticed a tension building up within her. Her hands clenched and unclenched desperately against the outside of the pool, flailing for purchase as it felt like her whole body contracted momentarily, until finally with a great urgent release she felt something new burst forth from within her. She cried out, her hips bucking wildly as her own cock emerged, already spurting thickly against the side of the pool.

The orgasm was long lasting and intense, even as the pressure of its initial emergence began to die down she felt the deep reservoir of fluid that she had been pumped full of earlier responding, surging downwards through her body towards her new and eager organ. One of her hands fell back down to her groin, stroking hurriedly at herself in a frantic attempt to relieve her somehow ever-increasing pressure. In response she felt another pressure building within her, and the flow of fluid surged downwards towards it, filling up and expanding until two balls grew out beneath her cock, churning with what was now her own potent seed.

"Very good", Maria said above her. Erin managed to look up, despite her eyes unfocussing at the steady rhythm of orgasms that still shook through her, seeing Maria looking down at her with genuine affection. Then she turned to her other servant and nodded, and with no further prompting they too began to masturbate furiously. In mere moments their own straining cock began to shoot forth, their own hips bucking absently as wave after wave of their thick cum landed all over Erin's face.

Erin reacted with delirious ecstasy, rolling her head back and forth against the edge of the pool in an attempt to ensure it covered her completely. She felt it soaking into her hair, as she writhed against

the tiles her tongue fell eagerly out of her mouth, lapping at the increasing puddles beneath her. As she did she felt her tongue thicken, like a sponge soaking up moisture, but growing and lengthening at the same time, stretching into a great flexible organ that began to drip wetly with her collected fluid. Meanwhile even her hair was affected by it, thickening together in great clumps that soon began to move independently, gathering and lengthening into slick tentacles, each one glistening wetly with the fluid they were coated with.

Erin's nostrils flared as she fought to take in air, her tongue still working to gather up as much of the fluid she was being coated with as possible. With a shudder she felt her body respond again, her breasts swelled as she felt the fluid drain into them also, bulging as they grew into deep reservoirs for her to store and produce the corrupting liquid in, twin trails of it starting to leak freely from her nipples. At the same time she found herself collapsing forwards against the lip of the pool, as suddenly another writhing set of tentacles swept out from above her rear, curling independently to caress the cock that was still pressing into her from behind in an attempt to coax yet more out of it.

Finally the pressure behind her withdrew, and Erin fell back to her feet in the pool. Her skin was lithe and slick all over, not just from the ministrations of others, but her very pores glistened with the sticky liquid that coated her body. One of the tentacles from behind her reached effortlessly up over her slowly shuddering body and pressed towards her mouth, slipping between her unresisting lips and then pulsing gently, sending another fresh wave of fluid down inside her. She smiled, mindlessly enjoying the feeling of being filled again, even if it was only her doing it.

Above her, Maria whistled gently, and in response the tentacle withdrew from Erin's mouth, rising up like a snake to stand directly in front of her while Erin panted gently on the floor. Maria reached out and took it tenderly, stroking its wet length with one hand as she looked down affectionately. "Wonderful, my pet" she said softly, while Erin's smile grew at the approval. "We are *definitely* going to have a lot of fun with you."