

Yue: Covetous

By Blue Jay

In her free time, the mother of the Blue family attends to some deeply personal business.

A special gift for DarkWaltz, a wonderful little surprise I thought up after already promising her a delightfully wicked Christmas tale. Once the idea popped up, I couldn't stop myself, though this really is a shot in the dark. I'm sure she'll like it, though.

When she heard the deep, sonorous breathing of her husband, Yue knew she was safe to proceed.

The mare slowly shifted out of bed, making sure to give Orion a brief squeeze on the forearm so that some part of his dreaming mind believed she was still by his side. He had never woken up before during the few times she'd checked before, and she had little doubt he'd remain asleep this time and the time after that (if that yet again was the case), but it made her feel a bit better to give him a bit of assurance that she'd not truly left his side.

After all, he was the entire reason she was doing this.

Taking in the sight of his chest rising and falling for just a moment more, she softly slipped from the master bedroom. Down the hall she went and not a peep from the three children of hers; it gave her cause to smile a little that they took so well after their sire. When she reached the stairs she made sure to skip the third step from the top, as it creaked ever so slightly and she dared not risk being discovered.

Yue reached the basement door without waking any of the rest of the household, and she told herself that if there was a mouse somewhere in her home, it wouldn't have heard her either.

She smirked; if the sounds she was about to induce roused even a single soul, she'd need to put on quite the act to convince them that she was the one making a racket, and should her mate be the one to find her, then at least she'd be able to seduce him and easily brush aside any suspicions. It would certainly be less awkward and embarrassing than if her foals tread too close to the truth.

The buxom female paused, her hand on the doorknob, her thoughts turning over. Tempting as it was to risk it, she shook her head. She would present everything to Orion and let him decide when the time was right.

A vision flashed through her mind's eye: the strong and dominant stallion standing before her, gazing down harshly upon the interloper, his intent to dole out discipline just as strong as her own, a nod to her to signify his acceptance of her actions. It made the mare's heart pick up a couple of paces.

Feeling a little excited, she entered the basement. As befitting a family of their financial status, their home was generously sized, and the underground was built to match. If remodeled, it could serve as a rather suitable gym, or a Spartan guest chamber, or perhaps a modest workshop or study.

To Yue, however, it already served a critical purpose: a penitentiary.

Casually strolling over to a rather large suitcase, she reached into the pocket of her robes and removed a small key. The case was three-quarters her height and a foot deep, two feet wide, and its matte-black surface and chrome trim made it look sturdy enough to take a punch from even her eldest son, Ulysses.

In just a moment she undid the small lock-latches and pulled the front of the suitcase open, its halves swinging to either side and presenting its contents.

"I trust that you are feeling more agreeable today, little one?" Yue asked, her tone more suggestive than inquisitive.

Bound and gagged as she was, Leah was incapable of anything close to a comprehensible response. Her mouth had a bright red perforated ball gag preventing any cries, be they for aid or pleasure; her arms were connected via padded leather wrist cuffs to her ankles, keeping her body compact enough to stuff into the suitcase; a rolled steel collar, resembling a chrome hoop, encircled her neck, which would allow Yue to lead her about on a leash or chain her to a wall or floor anchor point if needed; her nipples each sported a heavy metal butterfly clamp; and taped to her clitoris was a bullet vibe. Her entire body was locked into the box by anchors drilled into the interior at several points, with silk-soft ropes wrapped around her limbs. A cord knotted to an anchor on the suitcase's backside prevented the girl from tipping her prison over.

Taking a minute to appraise the lop-eared rabbit, the mare nodded to herself. Such sustained treatment was gradually getting to the wicked younger female, and if she kept at it, there was no chance that the lapine would be able to withhold the truth from her much longer.

Kneeling, Yue peeled off the shiny black tape pinning the toy against the bunny's genitals and then undid the gag. Leah's head nodded forward, drool falling from her lips as she gave ragged breaths. It was a pathetic sight.

"Do you feel like confessing yet?" Yue asked. "Or must we continue with your punishment?"

The doe flinched and after several swallows managed to weakly reply, "Please, Mrs. Blue, I swear I haven't done anything! Just let me go, I won't tell anyone, I promise!"

Yue felt a well of disgust and frustration mount within her. It had been a bit of trouble enough to rig up everything to hold the little bitch, and more to continuously hold her, all the while lying to Meili about the disappearance of her best friend.

"You are lying to me again," the matriarch of the Blue family scolded. "I saw how you looked at my husband the first time you met him, the glint of possessiveness in your eyes. Your deference and cordiality did not come only from whatever my daughter told you of her father's stern attitude: it came from your lust for him. You want a mate for yourself as anyone does, but instead of finding one of your own, you have decided to steal away mine."

Ignoring the younger female's protests, she pinched and cruelly twisted a nipple, the accusatory tone of her voice rising.

"Was it his physique? His maturity? His endowment? Did you set your sights on him for the money we have? Are you attracted to married males instead of singles? Do you have an incestuous side and want a fatherly figure to share your bed? Or do you just find equines irresistible?" Yue's eyes narrowed. "Did you befriend my daughter because of her species first and personality second? Are you even remotely her friend, or merely an intruder and thief to our family?"

She waited and listened to the pain- and fear-laced whimpers the rabbit gave out, her simpering pleas to be shown mercy and denying everything, insisting that she was pure of intent. And yet the more Yue heard, the less she was convinced. Every word rang hollow instead of true, and the light in Leah's eyes was one of desperate hope more than anything else.

The little bitch would not stop lying.

With a sickened sigh the mare stood, moving to the side of the restraint box. Another suitcase was there, this one filled with a few other items with which to spice up one's bedroom life. Yue barely needed to think of what exactly she wanted to use before the toys were in her hands and she was crouching again in front of her filly's treacherous friend.

Leah's eyes widened, her head slowly shaking as she processed what she was seeing. "No, no please! I'll do whatever you want, just let me—!"

Yue ruthlessly cut her off by shoving the solid ball gag into her mouth. This was red the same as the breathable one, bright and ominous.

Locking it into place, she picked up from the floor the second item, holding it at eye level for Leah to see. The vibrator was translucent, a smoky black with internals just barely perceptible, shaped like a horse's cock. At only six inches long and an inch-and-a-half thick, it was nothing impressive, but Yue had been satisfied more than once during those times when her mate's work had kept him from their bed.

The bunny's eyes remained locked on the toy as the older female turned it, allowing her to see an additional feature. Jutting from the base was a short, curved tendril, designed to mercilessly tease the clit and drive any female or herm to the brink and over. Four thin straps hung from the base, options to allow for the item to be secured about the upper legs so that it didn't fall out.

"I think another couple of days thinking over your offenses and you will take responsibility," the mare said. "With these to keep you mindful of your wrongs, you should be brought to heel in no time. Of course, you'll probably want the real thing when I let you out anyway, so I'll be busy making sure my husband is willing to either punish or reward when I've presented you to him that you may apologize."

She ignored the squeals of protest and slid the vibe in, locking the straps around the lapine's upper thighs. Her fingers touched and turned underneath the toy's base and it hummed softly to life. Leah jerked in place, her eyes bulging and her breathing becoming rapid as her girl-parts abruptly came under sensual assault.

Yue stood and without any hurry sealed the suitcase back up, making sure to lock it as before so that no prying eyes would interfere with her plan. Putting an ear to the case's side and hearing nothing more than the faintest (and possibly imagined) whisper, she nodded and left the basement entirely.

When she softly clopped back into the master bedroom, Orion was still sound asleep. Again she paused, drinking in the sight. At a glance it was easy to see why the little slut would be attracted to him, and she privately admitted that her mate's impressive form was hardly something she could resist either. Thinking of it caused a slight stirring in her own loins, and she smirked, wondering if a quick "ride" in the morning would be something the stallion would agree to.

Slipping back under the covers, the mare pressed against the stallion, inhaling his scent deeply, and soon falling to slumber.

The End...?