

(In this story bullies are caught/treated/trained similar to Pokemon, by nerds and used to battle other dorks bully-team. The winning trainer usually uses their "Pokemon" to bully the losing trainer. However occasionally the loser may also be caught themselves as a consequence of losing a match)

Cassandra squeezed all muscles her body so hard that the vein in her neck bulged so thoroughly that it seemed like her head was going to explode, and how red her face was from exerting supported that notion, she couldn't look more unflattering in the wide and tight way she clenched her teeth to give the stone-lifting her all.

The stone she was lifting was had her waistband of her panties wrapped around it, making her give herself as wedgie as she lifted the giant stone higher and higher.

Her panties was white custom ones with her nerdy trainers face put onto it as imprints. Reminding her of who she belonged to. that same geeky twerp she back in the day used as toilet brush during swirlies or used as a dumbbell during strength training, lifting her former owner by her panties until the workout was complete.

But that time was long gone. Now Cassandra was giving herself a wedgie so she could be a better and stronger pet in the battles the dork made her fight. her pussy felt like how wood sounds when it creaks. The frontal was painful and her legs began to wobble just as much as her arms.

"Cow-butt, return!" – Anna

Cassandra technically legal name was Cow-butt, since that was what Anna had nicknamed her. on account of her massive and broad ass that the beautiful bully once used like tool of sheer dread if aimed at any nerd who was unfortunate enough to earn Cassandras ire. Doing everything with it from bashing peoples restrained heads with it until they were black and blue all over. But sometimes she sat on dorks face with enough weight in her massive butt to make the dorks fear their heads would pop like a watermelon, even if it was an irrational fear. Other times she split her cheeks and sealed a dorks face inside after a long run or workout at the gym, making the butt-hotel stay extra humid. Or she would use a nerds face, often Anna to dry herself after a shower, on both armpit, crotch and ass, but ass was by far the worst.

So it was fitting her weapon of terror was now used as a nickname to humiliate her.

Anna had a red light from her pokeball envelop Cow-butt, making her be sucked inside. What happened inside of the the bully-confinement unit was always up to the nerd who held it, but Cassandra had been no a good streak lately, so it was blissful nothingness, like sleeping.

But that the trainer decided what happened inside of the pokeball was a issue on occation since Anna once intended to temporarily punish Cassandras sister, by making her trapped in

leg split bondage while she was wearing an atomic wedgie as a hat, and a vibrating dildo would keep her right on the edge of climax while she was all tied up and stretched in the bondage, but Anna accidentally dropped the pokeball and saw it roll down a hill and be swept up by a stream leading to a waterfall. The pokeball would be alright but it would be out of any humans reach or location knowledge, so Cassandra sister just had to be alone with her punishment until someone found her. if anyone ever did.

When Cassandra came out of her pokeball slumber again, she would at her trainers behest have her legs and arms tied behind her back while laying on her back, while a tightly wrapped elastic band kept her boobs squeezed together in a manner that was to leave them progressively red and sore as the night continued. But it also made her breast a lot more condensed as a pillow, which Anna took advantage of, laying down with the back of her head against her pet's boobies.

"Goodnight, Cow-butt" - Anna

Cassandra knew not to respond unless she wanted to be gagged the whole night. She could from her humiliating sleeping position see her 45 year-old mom hang by her panties from a tree branch, pulling herself up by her arms but instead of crawling up on the branch and untying the panty knot once she had lifted herself high enough, she with a anticipating pained grimace made herself drop back into the hanging wedgie, being sustained by nothing but the flossing of her ass.

"7" – Wendy

This was Wendys training for the night, having to do a set amount of pullups in her own wedgie and letting herself drop enough times before Anna woke back up in the morning.

With her mom within sight range having her whole body shake from discomfort each time she made herself fall back into the full intensity of the wedgie, it was difficult for Cassandra to find the peace of mind to sleep. Even if her boobs didn't get more sensitive as the area around the elastic band went from pink to red while a fully grown woman had her head resting on them.

in the morning Anna woke up, seeing Wendy lay completely naked in a dogeza kneeling pose.

“I couldn’t do it! I’m sorry! it hurt too much! Forgive me, trainer!!” – Wendy

Anna shrugged and stood up. greeting the new day.

“200 was maybe also a bit ambitious... But we gotta up your pain tolerance, so you will get extra training today, but no punishment for failing” – Anna

The milfs ass crack still felt like it was on fire but she still acted like training today was more than something she found fair.

“Thanks for your infinite mercy! I don’t deserve it” – Wendy

That notion did remind anna of a time when Wendy while she was still legally a person, had made Anna and her best friend lick a toilet seat clean. It was already fairly clean but it was humiliating all the same.

“You are right. Back in your ball” – Anna

Wendy let out a heart-wrenching scream as she was enveloped by the red light and put back into her ball. Sent back into the pokeball to be forced by wedgies to clean with her tongue, a changing series of toilet seats of every toilet she had ever sat on, until each was spotless. The pokeball having a red ring on its front switch to a green color when the designated task was complete.

“I’ll take you out for training later however” - Anna

Cow-butt was red in the face with anger but she just swallowed it and let Anna humiliate her mom.

“May I get some breakfast?” – Cassandra

The nerd turned around to look at the still bound Cassandra on the floor. And especially her amazingly juicy breasts that looked as red as tomatoes and almost as if they had swelled overnight. Anna took the bindings off by using the pokeball to reset Cassandra into a regular unbound state, then she handed her a bowl of dry dog-food crackers.

“Yes of course. You earned it” – Anna

While cow-butt began eating with a unamused face, Anna began taking down the camp. Almost doing all the work herself before remembering she could probably have gotten her bullies to do it for her. So she took everyone out of their balls except Wendy.

“Tear down the camp everyone, we have a long trek in front of us today” – Anna

A bully named Stephanny but her nickname was washing-machine because Anna used her mouth to wash her socks and panties after a long day on the road. Her name was usually shortened to Wash. Wash crossed her arms, she hadn't quite gotten used to being Annas little plaything, but she always ended up getting used to it when the punishment for disobedience came rolling her way, but it wouldn't be more than a day or two depending on the punishment before Wash forgot her place again.

“I vote for being in my ball rather than walking if that's *-alright with you your royal majesty-*” – Wash

No more than 30 minutes later when the camp was already torn down and Wash was leaning forward, Ana riding on her back, with nipple clamps put around her nipples that led to horse-reins that Anna was pulling at to tell Stephanny to either slowdown, speed up, or change direction depending on the motion and severity of the pull, even if words had been more than sufficient, Wash was whispering to herself under her breath

“Me and my big dumb mouth” – Wash

A carrot going deeper into her butt with some of the steps she took. Probably because carrots was horse themed and Anna had a giggle at Stephanny's expense.

"Can I switch with Wash?!" – Stacy

Stacy was the cheerleader that only didn't bully Anna the most because Cassandra always made sure she would outdo it out of principle, but now Stacy was happy that Cassandra had always been competitive about being meaner than her, but right now it didn't feel like it made much of a distance, since Stacy was currently hauling a huge stone behind her, her panties extruding from her naked buttcrack and wrapped around the huge stone that she wasn't allowed to touch with her hands, making her ass be the thing hauling the rock and give herself a wedgie by stepping forward.

"Quiet, dorky! Just focus on keeping up! if we arrive and you are more than 1 step behind me, I will make *giving you wedgies*, everyone else's training tonight" – Anna

As Anna and her pokemons out of their balls, came by a pristine and calm river with green patches of finely trimmed green grass on either side. On the other side a woman who had the silhouette of an athletic bully but had pokeballs upon her belt as if she was a trainer. She had a whip attached to belt, a thick and sturdy bullwhip. Her cocky smile and gorgeous glossy red hair hinted at her spirited personality. And the high thigh dominatrix boots exposed her tendencies towards being in charge, if the whip didn't already spill that secret.

"I propose a battle" – Marcie

Anna tugged at the reins to make Wash turn so anna could face the stranger.

"That's a weird way to say hello" – Anna

Marcie pointed at the tree adrift in the calm water at around the middle, it floated perfectly but seemed like it would be unsteady if one tried to walk on it. Then Marcie threw a pokeball, letting a tall, naked and muscular woman out of the pokeball onto the fallen and floating tree.

"Hello" – Marcie

Anna took out Wendy the milfs pokeball and threw it so Wendy would material on the opposite end of the horizontal tree than what the unknown bully had been summoned to.

“Haha, that’s more like it... Any terms?” – Anna

Marcie unraveled her whip

“Whatever the winners want, the winner gets to do or take” – Marcie

The sound of that unnerved Anna a little but she had already thrown out Wendy, so she accepted it.

“Alright. But I will be gentle to you, just so you know” – Anna