

Carol had been preparing for this day for months. Not only saving her money but shopping very selectively. Now everything was ready. The day before she had taken her car in for a valet so it was now gleaming. She went out and placed a designer shopping bag on the passenger seat and two empty buckets in the boot before going in and taking a long hot shower. Then it was time to get ready.

The first thing she did was prepare the house for her return. Off came the dirty bed linen and on went the brand new cream cotton sheet, pillow cases and duvet cover before she straightened them all so they looked like an advert. Next she tidied her underwear drawer placing all her good undies at the top. Her wardrobe was rearranged so all her good clothes were at one end. Her shoes were neatly placed with the best at the front. Even her hall stand had her best coats to the front.

She started by unwrapping her underwear from Essili. All in pale lemon silk she started with the basque which had a beautifully delicate embroidered tulle front. Next came a pair of lace top white silk stockings followed by the matching embroidered silk thong.

For the rest of her clothes she had spent ages watching Net-A-Porter for a bargain. The blouse was a pussy bow silk-crepe blouse from Max Mara. The skirt was a midi length wrap over suede skirt from Yves Salomon. The shoes were laser cut strappy beige suede sandals from Alaia. The coat was pastel-pink wool and silk from Joseph and the handbag was a small textured leather one from Gucci. Finally long silver earrings, pendant necklace and designer watch finished the outfit.

In the bag went a small purse containing current credit cards and some money. Also a spare set of keys for her car and for the house. Also placed in the bag was a brand new phone which had her own mobile number programmed in along with a large number of photos of Carol dressed, undressed, messy and performing rude acts with food. Finally her vibrator joined the contents. The first thing was to drive into town for her hair appointment where her long blonde hair was being styled up on top of her head. They also completed a full make-up session before she went next door to have some gel nails applied.

With everything in place she drove to her chosen location which was not far from home. It was down a very secluded lane so she hoped to be undisturbed but there were no guarantees. Parking the car she retrieved the two buckets and she carefully made her way through the bushes to the pond. She put the buckets down and surveyed the ground. It was an area that took excessive rainfall when the river was high. It wasn't mud on show but rotting vegetation, mainly leaves. She knew what to expect as she had been a number of times before but never dressed as she was. The only thing she had added the day before was a knotted rope tied to a tree. The ground itself looked benign as it just looked like a shallow depression covered in leaves but Carol knew better. She couldn't wait to get started but also wanted to prolong the moment and she just stood looking for what seemed ages before finally taking the first step.

Her foot immediately sank through the leaves and went in to her ankle. She lifted it out and the thick black ooze clung to her shoe like glue. She repeated this with the other foot before stepping further out. Immediately she sank in above her knees and she stopped moving as she felt herself slowly sink deeper. She could feel the ooze creep up her legs and she just stood there as the rotting vegetation crept over her pussy. By now the strong smell had appeared, released from the depth but this only heightened the experience.

Opening her handbag she took out the phone and took a selfie before struggling back to the edge using the rope to help her. Lying back on the dry ground she surveyed herself with the bottom half unrecognisable in black and the top virtually untouched. She undid her coat and pull the skirt open to allow herself to reach into her knickers which were full of black ooze. She took the vibrator from her handbag and slid it into the muddy depth and then took a selfie of that too. It was only a few minutes before Carol felt the first wave of orgasm reach her and she shook as she climaxed but things were going to progress much further.

Returning to the edge of the mud she forced her handbag down into the muck and watch the gorgeous leather fill with the black ooze. Lifting it out she stuck the phone in on top and hung the bag from a nearby branch.

Then it was back into the muck to the same depth as before ensuring her knickers filled as much as possible. Already tiring she climbed out and headed back through the bushes to the car.

Opening the rear door she sat down and then slid across to the middle before turning and lying full length across the back seat. Out came the vibrator and she repeated her previous exploration and achieved her second climax whilst lying on a blackened back seat.

She lay there recovering for about five minutes although she was eager to carry on she was also making the moment last. eventually she slid out of the car leaving a large amount of mud across

the once pristine seating and she made her way back to the pond. Now it was time to fill those buckets and this was quite difficult as the ooze was far too thick simply to sink the buckets so she had to scoop the muck in by hand. Eventually they were full and she took them, one at a time, back to the boot of the car.

Now it was time for the final submersion and she once again waded in to the mud repeating her journey previously. However this time she continued past where she had ever been before and was rewarded by an increase in depth. She stopped and let herself slowly sink further until she was chest deep where she stopped. Turning she tried to lift her feet but she remained at the same depth so she struggled back until waist deep then, taking a deep breath, she plunged her head down into the mire. It was really difficult as it was so thick but when she emerged she could feel the weight of muck on her head. Reaching up she rubbed it in until her carefully styled hair gave in and fell around her. Sitting down she started to pile more and more muck on her head and smearing it over her face and shoulders and anywhere she thought might still be clean.

She opened her coat and ladled muck into her blouse and even filled the pockets of the coat. Eventually satisfied she stood and struggled out weighing a lot more than she did when she arrived. Returning to the car she opened the driver's door and slid in. This was where the bag on the passenger seat was to come into play. She reached over and opened the bag with her black hands and took out the parcel still wrapped in tissue paper. Inside was a matching negligee and wrap in white silk. She used this to wipe the muck from her face allowing her to see to drive home.

Once home she got out and opened the front door taking a glance at the now trashed interior. She took the buckets from the boot and placed them at the bottom of the stairs. She removed her coat and hung it on the coat stand pushing it back against the coats already in place. Shutting the door she carried the buckets, one at a time, up the stairs dripping mud all the way up the cream stair carpet. She took them into the bedroom and rested, surveying the still pristine room. That was to change as she opened each drawer in turn and ladled in some mud before stirring the clothes around. Then she opened the wardrobe and threw in handfuls of mud watching it drip off her clothes and onto her shoes.

Finally the second bucket was upturned on the bed before she climbed on top and rolled around. Reaching over to her bedside drawer she retrieved her other vibrator which she slid inside her pussy and turned it on, keeping it in place with her knickers. Then she lay on her back and let wave after wave of orgasms flow over her, purposely not removing the vibrator until she finally fell asleep from sheer exhaustion.

Tomorrow would be a busy day!