



Stories

This is what made Akasha's Web famous...

The Space Age Love Song Archives:

Chapter #1

Chapter #2

Chapter #3- features only the best interrogation methods - face sitting, smothering, and cock & ball torture that will bring any man to his knees

Chapter #4- dual strap-on torture and forced ass licking

Chapter #5- a man being broken through forced cum-drinking, anal torture and humiliation

Chapter #6- a man being milked with an evil device and forced to suck it out of a dildo

Chapter #7- a man being milked with the device while worshipping pussy

Chapter #8- continues the torments of the captured men at the hands of the ruthless dominas

Chapter #9- features a futuristic cock milking machine

Chapter #10- more than 6,000 words including extreme tortures like strapon sex, forced oral, forced cum drinking, enema and smothering/pussy worship. Ouch!

Chapter #11- includes a painfully HOT ass fucking with a metal dildo and a masculine man's journey to becoming a lesbian sissy slave!

Chapter #12- more sissification and a caged slave who is about to become

Chapter Eight: Darian's Ultimate Humiliation

Katrina spent a long time pondering Darian's tongue and how good his servicing felt. In fact, it had been some time since she had been rocked so hard by an orgasm, and the fact that he was tonguing her while being anally probed and violated only made him more intriguing.

The next day, as Katrina reviewed her daily briefs, she could not stop thinking about him. She had milked him four times total the day before. She just kept making the guards bring him back, milking him until literally no more cum would squirt from his cock, even though his body twitched painfully from the milking.

She essentially dried him up for the day.

Katrina knew that he would need a few days to recover. She was receiving pressure from her superiors to hurry his interrogation, break him, and get the information they needed; but she knew it would take complete behavior modification before he'd break.

Darian would not confess and provide the information until he was nothing but a quivering, little, cum-drinking panty boy slave. Reduced to a sissy - removed of everything masculine about him.

The thought thrilled Katrina.

It thrilled her so much that she locked the door of her office that day, propped her boots up on the desk and unzipped her jumpsuit crotch, peeled her panties to the side and pulled her small vibrator from her briefcase.

She teased and massaged her clit that day thinking of Darian. Thinking of him bucking against the machine, his milk filling the tube as she rode his face and his talented tongue, feeling the strength and pressure of his licks not even affected by the violation.

Katrina came once again with his name on her lips.

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The next day things got a little more interesting.

Katrina was in her office (missing Darian, of course, but he was in his cell; the guards said he had slept nearly nonstop for 48 hours, waking only to plow through his meal like a starving child. He was, indeed, exhausted by her -- physically and mentally).

a crash test dummy for a young, beautiful strap-on novice..

Chapter #13- a strap-on extravaganza! And it's just the start...

Chapter #14

Chapter #15

Chapter #16

Chapter #17

Chapter #18

Chapter #19

Chapter #20

More Archives:

**Forced Femme
Strap-On & Anal
Humiliation & Groups
Chastity
Cockold
Pussy Worship
Feet
Seduction & Lust
Sheila's Show
Romance
BDSM
Illustrated Stories
Unfinished Stories
Behind Closed Doors
The Corporate Slut**

At around noon, the guards brought in a feisty little treat. She could not see much of him because he was thrashing about in his manacles, the chains rattling loudly as the guards pinned him to the floor and one of them reached up to hand her the paperwork.

Not even looking at the prisoner, Katrina read out loud. "Brandon. That's all we have? Brandon?"

"He's from Quadra Nineteen," one of the guards responded.

Katrina turned, raising an eyebrow. That was the same ship Darian had come from. "Let me see him," she ordered.

The guards shuffled around, until finally they had the prisoner pinned on his knees, with one pulling his head back by his long, dark locks. His bangs were covering his face, but she could still see vibrant blue eyes piercing through them. He looked to be about 23. Lean. Not much of a soldier, she pondered.

But what she found out later was even more interesting.

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Apparently not only was Brandon from the same ship as Darian - they were associates. Brandon was Darian's youngest reporting officer. And Brandon was less than a year into his service, so he was green.

Very green.

Katrina found this delightful. Evil thoughts possessed her mind for hours. She sat pondering the most evil scenarios to best take advantage of the bait that had fallen into her lap, and of course she selected the one that made her pussy ache most of all.

She would see her strong soldier, Darian Helton, with his mouth wrapped around the cock of young Brandon.

And this would be his first lesson in servicing the male.

She could not wait.

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Katrina started by buckling into her leather strap-on harness, wearing her 8-inch monster dick, as Darian watched, strapped down over the low horse.

There were no guards present. She excused them once they had him securely strapped over the device, face down. He was in a position that left his mouth and ass both level with Katrina's large latex penis.

She wore black latex and black gloves this time, with thigh high boots. Her fine body was accented to the core; her long hair was hanging down. She indeed looked deadly, serious, and horribly aroused by her helpless strong prisoner.

He rarely looked at her eyes. He just kept his eyes down, thinking, contemplating. Possibly pleased to at least not be strapped into the milking device again. His ass - probably sore, raw, and weary from the previous violation.

"Do you like the look of my dick, Darian?" Katrina asked, sort of sauntering around him, sliding her hand up and down the length of her shaft teasingly.

He did not look her way. He said nothing.

"Answer me. Answer my questions, before I stick a steel electrical rod up your ass and start toying with a control box," Katrina said coolly, as if not ready to deal with any bullshit or stalling.

"No. I don't like it," he said.

She put it right in his face, and pumped more with her hand, making suggestive thrusting motions with her hips to periodically let it slap his cheek. "Are you sure? I think you like to see a big dick like mine. I think you like to look at dicks. I think you want to suck it."

Darian chuckled, eyes half closed. It was the first time Katrina had seen him do the cocky, arrogant chuckle in some time. In fact, it kind of turned her on.

In response, she shoved the cock into his face. She shoved it right into his mouth, then grabbed his head with both gloved hands and used the sheer power of her hips to push it in. It nearly gagged him. It nearly split his gums, and he choked on it, unable to move, to react fast enough to deal with the large member filling his mouth.

"You will learn to like IT," she hissed, starting immediately with a slow, rhythmic motion of the hips to work it into his mouth a little at a time. Already she was getting hot with the images in her mind; images of being behind him, fucking and pumping his ass, as she watched him suck a real cock right before her eyes. Oh, the humiliation!

She wanted to savor the moment, though. Like all sensual sadists, she wanted to enjoy the sweet, muffled sounds he was making, the twitching of his body, the vain, desperate prying at the leather shackles by his fingers. All of it so useless, so sweetly innocent.

And he just kept gagging on it.

Again, and again. With every thrust, he choked, and his eyes watered. It was apparent, Katrina reckoned, that studly Darian Helton had never sucked dick before.

She wondered just how well he would do later. Sucking Brandon's virgin dick.

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Katrina first made Darian lick her asshole.

Once she was satisfied with his ability to take her cock full in his mouth, she let it slide out and then slowly unzipped the crotch zipper of her latex jumpsuit, peeled it back, bent over in front of him, spread her asscheeks and said, "I've been thinking about your tongue all day. But today, this is all you get to lick. So start licking."

At first, Darian resisted. But when she made it clear he had a choice between her fucking his mouth with 8 inches of huge latex dick or licking her ass crack, he softly acknowledged that he'd do the best he could.

And Katrina, being the sensualist she was, just backed right up on his face, spread her cheeks wide and commanded, "Stick it all the way in, pig."

Then for a good half-hour, Darian serviced her anally. Granted, he was not as enthusiastic or passionate as he had been before - but he was adequate. Adequate enough that Katrina licked her fingers and slid them down the front of her jumpsuit, going for her pussy at once, inserting them in and pumping them with the thrusts of her ass to his face.

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When Katrina was exhausted from her ass worship, she moved immediately to the inflatable dildo harness for Darian's mouth. He resisted having the latex pressed into his mouth, partially because of the phallic look, partially because he was unsure of what was next on her nasty agenda.

She made sure the dildo harness was locked onto his face, inflated in his mouth to the point that it was visibly uncomfortable, noted by his watering eyes and straining against the bonds. The only sounds that came from him were muffled grunts.

And then, she told the guards to bring her guest into the room. And she savored that moment, the moment when Darian would see young, innocent Brandon.

In fact, she wondered what her own urges would bring. Would she immediately make the older, stronger prisoner suck the young man's dick while she watched? Or would she torture the younger soldier in front of him, until he begged her to stop, willing to endure anything to save him.

Regardless, she knew one thing for certain.

She'd cure that aching in her cunt. She'd cum - not once, not twice, but multiple times. Using both of them.

When the door lock clicked and they proceeded to enter, Katrina realized she had never been wetter.

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