



## 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**

## **Space Age Love Song Part 14**

Corey remained helpless, knowing that he was soon to be fucked in both his ass and mouth by two beautiful women wearing strap on harnesses.

Skye was equipped with the heating dildo; he had already had a slight "taste" of it when she had fucked him so hard in the mouth he cut his mouth trying to keep up with her thrusts. It had not even been turned on yet, but the heated mint flavor made the insides of his cheeks burn. Or, maybe it was just from how hard he had sucked with each thrust, trying desperately to please or even amuse Leslie, hoping she'd show some mercy or affection on him.

There was no mercy to be had.

Leslie, instead, had just strapped on a monstrosity of a cock. He had never seen anything like it. It was shining silver - all metal, and was at least 9 inches. It had two huge glistening balls, oversized to be exact, that hung down at her crotch area. It was strapped over her trim hips with sleek leather straps. It looked like a futuristic extension of her, and it was insanely intimidating.

"This cock," she smiled at her victim. "Ejaculates. You are quite familiar with that! But the difference is that this cock is full of ounces and ounces of semen. See my huge balls?"

Leslie shoved the metal ball sack into Corey's face. He flinched. He heard a giggle from Skye, who was behind him, massaging his ass cheeks and occasionally poking him with the tip of her heating dildo.

"Right now, you are going to experience a pseudo ejaculate, which will not only taste exactly like the real specimen, but will make you incredibly horny! In fact, your own balls will soon fill with desire and ache so bad that you will BEG me for release. You will beg to be mounted into my milking machine just to release the pressure, even though the anal probing from it will not let you enjoy an orgasm - it will just MILK the cum right out of you!"

Corey listened miserably, looking up at her. God, she was so gorgeous, yet so sadistic. She seemed to be getting more and more turned on just talking about what she intended to do to him. About this evil device she owned; about the cruel, unorthodox milking of his prostrate that would leave him screaming, in tears. Without even being interrogated.

Corey wished there was some way he could get her to feel sorry for him; but he could not. In fact, when he had attempted to be humble, to be terrified, it only excited her

**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**  
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**Behind Closed Doors**  
**The Corporate Slut**

more. This time was no different, so instead he tried to be stoic. Emotionless.

Leslie prodded the sides of his lips, amused, using the metal cock to push his skin up a little, toying with him like he was a rag doll. "You don't look so shocked, bitchboy. You know what else I plan to do? I plan to milk you for days - days and days - saving up your own cum and filing vial after vial. I'm going to fill up my balls with your cum and heat it up and fuck you in the ass, cumming inside of you, only to -"

"Leslie!" Skye hissed impatiently. "Come on! I want to get my cock inside of him! I'm tired of listening, I want to know what it feels like!"

Indeed, Corey thought. He could hear the excitement in her voice. She sounded like a teenage girl about to engage in her first kiss with the captain of the football team. He sighed, surrendering to imagery in his head of sweet young Skye in a cheerleader uniform. With pom-poms. That short, sexy skirt.

His reverie was interrupted sharply when he felt a hot prod at his asshole. He gasped in pain, flinching, rattling the shackles as Skye pushed the hot dick into his hole. Leslie had indeed given the go-ahead. And the dildo was hot - she was right. He winced and groaned, remembering in his head that it was not even on the highest setting!

Skye was fascinated at how the red hot dildo looked as it slid into Corey's vulnerable ass. He tried to shift and wriggle free, but she leaned over and held his ass cheeks apart. His protests were muffled as soon as he started, because Leslie pushed the metal cock she was wearing right into his mouth. All he could do is let out a gurgle.

Corey was totally helpless, unable to focus on one torture at a time. He could even smell Leslie's pussy as she pumped the metal cock into his mouth, choking him with it. But, how could that be, he wondered, recalling the cock had been huge. He realized that she had control over the size of it! She had reduced it in length so his mouth could accommodate the entire thing, and it grew to become just as much as he could handle without completely choking.

Leslie was indeed turned on by Corey, and it was no surprise that her pussy was wet enough that he could smell her. She loved the way the metal cock disappeared into his mouth with each of her thrusts, and she was delighted to watch across the room just a few feet, where Skye was sweating, holding his ass, pumping furiously with the red-hot dildo she was wearing. His ass must be on fire now, she mused.

It was. Corey looked up pleadingly at Leslie, his eyes watering. The entire fuck-table was rocking with Skye's thrusts.

"I want to make it hotter!" Skye gasped in arousal, pausing to deliver some slaps to Corey's tight ass cheeks.

Corey let out a humiliated, muffled plea. Leslie pulled the metal cock from his mouth and watched the spit drip from it,

smirking at him. She took him by the chin and shook his head condescendingly. "Look at the pathetic little shit! Your lips are swollen, just like your cock is going to be when I squirt this drug into your mouth. You'll swallow it all and lap up that cum and find yourself willing to die just to cum. Are you ready for that?"

Corey could barely speak. Skye had momentarily stopped pumping his ass. Perhaps she was looking for the controls to turn up the heat, he thought to himself. His ass was already burning, it felt like it was melting from the inside; how could she make it even hotter?

"Please," he finally said.

"Don't beg me. Beg HER," Leslie turned his chin to the side. Of course, he couldn't look all the way over his shoulder to see Skye, but he spoke in her general direction, hoping she would hear him.

"Please, Miss Skye. I really can't take any more of this. I'll do anything you want, both of you, please..."

"He looks exhausted," Leslie observed, letting go of his chin and watching his head drop. Sweat was dripping from his face and hair and creating a puddle on the floor.

"I want to keep going," Skye said coolly. Corey felt the red-hot cock poke into his tight asshole again, which was rapidly becoming loose after enduring the powerful thrusts of the young woman.

"Corey," Leslie said, almost tenderly, lifting his head so that he was looking at her eyes. "I want you to show me how brave you are by telling Skye that you want to take more for her. You WANT to have her fuck you harder, with the device even HOTTER in your ass.."

Corey could not believe what he was hearing. He wanted to swear at her, tell Leslie she was insane if she thought he would do any such thing! But it only took a moment of reflection to realize he had no choice. The two beautiful women would do what they wanted, anyway. No matter what he said. He was completely helpless, and the only thing that assured he would not be killed was if he could be of some use.

And to be of some use, at that moment, meant being fucked in the ass and mouth at the same time. For as long as both ladies found it entertaining.

"I do want more," Corey choked out. "I want to prove that I can take more. I want you to see that I can take it. I hope ...maybe....maybe you'll - you'll find some use for me."

Leslie's eyes lit up. He watched her expression. It was amazing. He saw something he had never seen in her before; it was almost like affection. Sincere affection. Or, approval. It felt good to him; it finally took his mind off the fire in his ass and how much his jaw hurt. If his mouth was not so sore and stretched, he wondered if he could have managed a smile.

Leslie slowly licked her lips, considering Corey for a moment. "Let's finish this up, Skye. You see how much of that cock he can take in his ass, and I'll cum in his mouth. Then, when he's writhing in misery and the need to orgasm, we'll amuse ourselves by denying him until we get our fill."

Corey heard a click behind him. He felt a new, hotter heat enter his asshole and felt it grow in intensity even more. He was nearly delirious with exhaustion and pain when Leslie grabbed him by the hair and lifted his head, pushing the metal cock into mouth.

He could already taste the salty, cum-like substance. It was dripping a little from the metal cock, just like real pre-cum. Everything in her world, he realized, was designed with diabolical precision.

He was terrified of her. But, as he gulped down the cum that was gushing into his mouth and heard her exclaim, "Good, cocksucker! Suck it all down!" he realized something else.

He was completely infatuated with her.

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