



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 18

Leslie's favorite part of her torment and interrogation was next – anal play.

She delighted in the use and abuse of a man's vulnerable asshole, and simple acts of penetration thrilled her. It was an incredible turn on, especially, to actually fuck a man; to don a device that would actually give her a cock to use on him, and to turn the tables.

Leslie found that this was the quickest way to break down a man's ego. First, to make him suck the cock, then, to turn around and fuck him with that same dildo. Her strap on harness was exquisite; the black leather blended so seamlessly with her skintight black jumpsuit it appeared to be an extension of her. And she walked so deliberately, so gracefully, no one would suspect she was not born with the 9-inch cock that bobbed in front of her with her saunter.

Some women, Leslie noted, were a little awkward and clumsy when they first used the strap on device. The additional appendage was so foreign, so odd in appearance and shape, they seemed to never quite get used to having it as part of them.

Leslie was different. From the first time she strapped it on at age 18 she knew it was going to be an extension of her. Merely putting it on aroused her, moistened her panties and generated heat in her skintight outfit. She learned, over time, to skip the panties entirely and open the zipper and allow her pussy to breathe; to make herself more accessible to fingers, her mini-vibe or the pleading tongue of her captive.

Roger appeared exhausted already, flushed and sweating after consuming his own cum and enduring the extended humiliation she had put him through. He was in the room designed specifically for anal torture and probing, and he must have known right away by the way he was bound and the devices around him.

Roger was bent over a padded table that was almost like an inverted V, with his head down and his arms stretched out, wrists chained down below. His ass was pointed straight up and his legs spread wide with a spreader bar between his thighs, his knees, and his ankles were locked in place.

There was a hole under the table for his cock and balls to be pulled through, and a harness around his ball sac was locked in place and pulled tightly to the floor and fastened down so that he was not able to lift his ass at all, or barely shift

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

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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**

without putting incredibly painful strain on his balls.

Leslie was walking around him, already in her strap on cock, already stroking it. It was glistening a little, just with the way the light caught it; there was no lubricant on it, nothing.

"Well," she smiled, running a gloved hand over his bare ass. "Look what we have here. A very vulnerable, very virginal asshole."

Roger was breathing hard, but said nothing. When he looked up toward her to glare, she was already around in front of him with her gloved hand around her black latex cock, pointing it right at his face.

"Open your mouth, cocksucker," she ordered.

He sealed his lips tight, defiant.

Leslie smiled, grabbing him by a handful of hair and then plugging his nose with her other gloved hand. She pinched hard, showing him no mercy. It did not take long for him to gasp and open his mouth slightly, giving her all the time she needed to shove the cock into his mouth.

She shoved hard, without hesitation, ramming the thick shaft into his mouth. He gagged on it, and started gurgling and choking as she held his head in place and started slow, deep thrusts to fill his mouth over and over with the large dildo.

Soon he was drooling, and making choking sounds. Leslie just smiled, admiring the way the shaft slid effortlessly in and out of his open mouth, his cheeks bulging, his lips already getting red and swollen. "You are such a cocksucker!" she laughed. "I always know the real cocksuckers, their lips get puffy and fat just like a cock with blood rushing to it. You love to suck cock so much your body is responding even though you are pretending that you don't like it!"

Leslie was in her element, fucking Roger's face as she admired the ass-probing equipment above her, the gear she would soon be using to probe, penetrate, electrify, and eventually expand his ass. She was looking forward to using her favorite rectum stretcher that would slowly inflate in his ass to find out what size plug he could truly accommodate, and then fitting him with an anal probe that would ensure his permanent submission.

Most importantly, she was looking forward to using her strap-on on his asshole, and really showing him what she could do. If he thought she had powerful hips when she was fucking his lips, he had no idea what he was in for when she really got down to business.

After 20 minutes of fucking his face, Leslie pulled back and looked at the puddle of drool on the floor, listening to Roger gasp in pain and humiliation. She leaned forward, tilted up her hips and lifted her cock so he could see her glistening, wet pussy lips revealed by the unzipped crotch of the jumpsuit. "See what I think of fucking your mouth, cocksucker?"

Roger just spit. He was in pain, humiliated, his body straining in the bonds.

Leslie lowered her cock again, slapping him in the face with it a few times and whispering to him, telling him what a pussy he was. She did this for a few minutes, laughing lightly, before walking around to the other side of the table. Her high heeled boots clicked on the metal floor of the cold room. He strained to look behind him, to see where she was going.

"Let's start with something small," she said, reaching behind her.

Roger looked over his shoulder. She was holding a small metal probe in her gloved hand, about the size of a finger. She smiled, rubbing a little bit of a clear lubricant on it. Leslie pulled down a device that spread his ass cheeks apart, and he strained uncontrollably, feeling vulnerable and exposed.

Leslie laughed at the way his asshole tightened up. "You have a lot to learn, cocksucker," she smirked. Slowly, very slowly, she pushed the head of the small silver probe into his asshole, pressing with enough force that it slid in as he groaned loudly in pain and humiliation.

"Don't you even think about trying to expel it!" she ordered, watching him strain to press his butt cheeks together. Leslie took a long strip of thick tape and fastened it over the probe at the entrance of his hole, ensuring that he could not push it out. "Temporary," she told him. "Your permanent plug will be locked on with a metal harness. And it will be much bigger, I assure you,"

Roger groaned again, his hips shifting in discomfort.

"What you have in your ass now is just a prep device. Lubricating you from the inside. In ten minutes, I will take it out and start your ass stretching." Leslie pulled down a large, latex dildo attached to a hose and pump. Roger looked at it, petrified. Then, she started to pump it up slowly.

He watched it grow and could not believe what he saw. It was expanding in length and thickness to an unbelievable size.

Roger did not know what was more unnerving – the size of the device that was about to be forced into his throbbing asshole, or the fact that Leslie was masturbating right in front of him, obviously looking forward to what was coming next. She had her jumpsuit open at the crotch again, and was fingering her pussy under the strap-on cock while smiling at him, taunting him about what was about to come next.

To be continued

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