

**SCARLETT STEELE**

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**DUNGEON**

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## Chastity Dungeon

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Authors note: All character in this story are 18 years of age and older. This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to real live name or events are purely coincidental.

Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to excessive chastity lock up, tease and denial, voyeurism and two women's journey in withholding 12 men's sexual release from them in order to satisfy their gaping wide appetite.....

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*scarlett steele*



*pegging*  
*the pervert*

## Chastity Dungeon

## Chapter 1

“You’re so handsome... it’s hard not to look at you.” said Lorraine with her delicate low voice, to a man, who was having his fourth glass of beer in a classy bar. “Do you really believe that?” he chuckled, “I’ve been dumped by my girlfriend... she says that I’m a loser.” he continued, slamming the half-full glass on the table. “She’s such a bitch... she doesn’t know what she’s missing,” she winked and gave him a naughty stare as she got up from the rolling bar stool and began to walk out of the bar. The man left the half-full glass on the table and began to follow her.

She walked briskly like a wild vixen and stopped on the brink of the footpath, waiting for him to get to her. He smiled at moved towards her with unsteady step. Lorraine kept staring at him with her big blue eyes, thinking that the man was so naïve. She could imagine what she was about to do with him. She opened the back door of her car and held it for the man.

“What was your name again?” she said, with a devilish smile on her face.

“Chuck,” he replied.

“Alright... Brian, get in the goddamn car...” she said, not quite listening to him, and trying hard to control her laughter.

Chuck crashed in the backseat of the car. Lorraine closed the car-door and took her seat behind the wheel. She turned the keys till the engine began to roar, and pushed the gear-lever to D. She drove recklessly, almost avoiding a few

accidents, but she managed to get safe and sound.

Tessa, her best friend told her a million times to get a driver, but she didn't want to miss the crazy driving. She was always adventurous, aiming to live her life at its fullest. Her house was nothing short of a mansion, and she was the daughter of a billionaire businessman, which explained her reckless attitude and her carelessness towards life.

Tessa was eagerly waiting for her at the huge steel gate, kicking herself for allowing Lorraine to go alone. She wasn't sure if how long she would be able to hold the wild beasts in the cages. She fed them well, and they looked ready for some good time. Her eyes flashed, and a faint smile appeared on her lips as she saw Lorraine's car that was rapidly coming towards the door.

"Phil, open the gate," said Tessa, looking at the tall, handsome butler, who was dressed in a tuxedo. "Yes, Miss. Hughes." he replied with his manly voice, as he clicked the small red button of the electric key that he had in his hand. The door opened with a squeaking sound and Lorraine rushed her car.

"Hey," said Lorraine, sticking her head outside the car.

"You're such an ass, Lorry." said Tessa, angrily. "I was worried sick about you," she added.

"Sorry mom," said Lorraine, as she stepped out of the car.

“Your mom is not the only one who’s worried about you,” she cried.

“Help me get him inside, MOM,” she chuckled.

“Okay, Miss Moron,” said Tessa with a big smile on her face.

Lorraine and Tessa dragged Chuck inside the mansion, and dragged him to the huge reading room, which was flooded with books. Chuck was half-conscious, looking at the girls with unclear eyes, smiling and expecting that something was about to happen that might change his life for good.

Lorraine pulled the book from the east corner of the huge sky floor-to-ceiling bookshelf. There was a slight squeaking sound, and the whole shelf arched open like a door. There were stairs that lead to a dungeon. “Come on,” said Lorraine. Both dragged Chuck downstairs, trying not to stumble over each other.

Chuck was startled as he witnessed what was down in the secret basement. There were eleven naked men trapped in each cage, struggling to get out. He began to resist. Tessa already had a syringe in her pocket that was ready to be injected. She injected it in his buttocks and he lost his consciousness.

“Now what?” said Tessa.

“You still ask me this question after putting eleven men into personal sex-boxes?” Lorraine chuckled.

Tessa and Lorraine unbuttoned him slowly, looking at each other and passing naughty smiles, knowing what was next. They took off his pants and underwear and flung it around. It was the right time for them. They couldn't resist more, neither the people, who were captivated in the cage, striking their cocks against the iron bars of the cold chastity cage. It was hard for them to resist. Unlike Chuck, the mad had seen Lorraine in her lingerie-looks, and without-lingerie-looks. They were craving to have her, making strange sounds, pretending to be animals. Maybe it was because of the drugs – Lorraine thought, but she didn't really know that she was the real motivation for those men, who were desperately there for ages, waiting for the right time when they could sink their hands into the soft body of Lorraine. They wanted to taste her from head to toe, fantasizing her every second. They were even willing to begin a fight in order to find out about the real alpha man, who could earn the right to be with her. Tessa was also hot as hell, but she never revealed her body to them. She wanted Lorraine to do the striptease for them, for one month, so that they could survive long enough.

When Chuck opened his eyes to find himself trapped in an iron cage like everybody else. Lorraine and Tessa were sitting on a couple of chairs, waiting for him to be conscious once again. He stared at them with rounded and parted lips, his face turned pale and he began to shiver. He felt embarrassed as he wasn't able to resist the erection that the girls were causing. He put his hand to cover his fully erected penis, and closed his eyes with a huge gasp. "Oh my God, is it heaven or hell?"

## Chapter 2

Lorraine adjusted her compact video camera on a small table, making sure that it was set to capture the right angle, because she didn't want to miss the opportunity. After a month's hard work, finally Lorraine and Tessa were about to begin with their experiment.

Everything was almost set, the couch, the mattress, the popcorn, the toys, the cam – almost everything, and they were ready for the shows of their lives. Lorraine wore the chastity keys – twelve of those, each key opened one door. She was wearing the keys like a necklace. Even some rusty keys around her neck looked pretty. She was of medium height, long blonde hair, blue eyes and busty as hell.

She tip-toed to one of the cages, in an attempt to open it and see how the man would react after being locked for one month, and watching her naked – constantly every day, masturbating all over the cage, It was one hell of a mess, but the men weren't worried about their how their personal cage appeared. They just wanted to have a taste of their hostess that was as naughty as hell, always ready to do things that they never even imagined.

Each man was selected due to certain attributes. Lorraine didn't choose a guy randomly, but there were certain reasons that she had. It was the fantasy that she had perfectly oriented in her mind. She was highly organized, whether she had to go to a college trip, or she had to perform sex with a strange – that was not too strange for her; because she had her own merits, and whoever could meet that merit was not stranger for her. Though it was time for the real judgment for her, to make sure whether she was actually a mastermind sex-bot or she was just a failed girl, who had sinful desires to trap men in cages, and torture them mentally by showing off her large and perky breasts that were perfectly rounded,

just like her buttocks. She spent a lot of time in the gym to make sure that the size of her buttocks accurately matched with the size of her bust, because it was important to her. For her, life was all about accuracy, and even intends to be accurate in life; the most important point to begin with – is one’s own body.

Lorraine tip-toed to the cage, and she tip-toed naughtily, her breasts bounced. She could feel the heat that was there in twelve cages. The men were about to melt. They were ready to throw themselves at her, but they weren’t sure about the lucky person who would have her first, because she was choosy and they already know that after scrutinizing her for the past month.

The keys were clicking as she walked past each cage, with a vague intention. She wasn’t quite sure that who would please her and Tessa first. “Tessa, a little help please,” she turned her face at Tessa. “Well, let’s begin with the serial number – one,” Tessa replied. “Fair enough,” she said.

She looked at the first man, who was in the cage. He was tall and handsome, but skinny. He had hair all over him like he was a werewolf. She looked at him with a huge smile on her face, her eyes gleamed as she met this man’s grey eyes, staring right back at her. She knelt down with a tingle of joy in her body and begin to shuffle across the keys to find the right one. She found a rusty key and inserted it – and turned it. “Bingo!” she said, as the locked clicked. She went back and sat next to Tessa, who was smiling back at her.

The man opened the cage and stepped out of it, staring at the girls with his prying eyes. He began to walk towards them. “No!” said Lorraine, “You need to earn your right!” she said with an authoritative voice.

“Please us and you’ll have your reward,” said Tessa, staring right at her penis that was fully erect. Her heartbeat quickened, but she knew that it was just the

beginning and there was a lot of fun coming ahead. She didn't want to spoil her appetite.

Lorraine clapped. Music started.

The man grabbed his penis and began to jump with weird actions as if he was masturbating in the air. He lied down on the mattress, on his back and began to thrust his penis in air as if someone was on top of him. Lorraine and Tessa laughed. The music was hard and noisy, so the energy was inside him that was functioning according to the intensity of the music. The girls were loving it, as they moved their hands in the air. "Come on, shake that ass," cried Tessa. The man turned around and shook his ass. "The ass is not that good," she said. "I know that, I chose him for his looks, not his ass, if you want some ass, I have it was well, you'll have to wait..." Lorraine replied.

"I have all the time in the world girl-friend," Tessa looked at her and winked, knowing that Lorraine was always prepared for such stuff, and she knew that Tessa was an ass-girl, she really craved for perfect asses.

"Should I pour you some fine?" said Lorraine. "Oh yes," Tessa replied. Both began to drink and they were just staring to have the best times of their lives. It was just the start of their little experiment. They were confused regarding the ending, but they weren't afraid, because they knew that if they had to go through pain for pleasure, they would definitely do that. But, they were looking for satisfaction, and they won't stop until they get it. Lorraine poured some wine into Tessa's glass, and she got involved into that skinny man's dance. "Well, you know? Every ass looks great when you're drunk," said Tessa, laughingly. "Three cheers for drinking and sex," cried Lorraine, as the glasses clicked in celebrations.

## Chapter 3

“Go back to your cage,” said Lorraine, after watching his awkward ejaculation, as he was rubbing his penis against the wall. Lorraine and Tessa could feel the wetness between her legs, but they weren't pleased with the first man yet. They were looking for someone, who was more strong and powerful. Someone, who could really amuse them by doing some unnatural tricks that nobody had seen before. They were sitting, with one leg wrapped around the other. Their nipples were fully erect as they were looking at the men, who were scratching against the bars of the iron cages, desperate to step out in the world of pleasure.

Tessa grabbed the key necklace and went to release the second man. He was of medium height, hairless chest and dimpled chin. “Well, well... come out hotness,” she winked and opened the door. Then, she took her place beside Lorraine on the nice and soft couch. The man came out and did a couple of flips, which were really funny. His penis sliced the air as he flipped. Tessa grabbed her stomach and laughed so hard that she fell off from the couch. She lied on her stomach and banged her hands and legs on the ground. She was wet. White-colored liquid began to flow out of her vagina, on the ground. Lorraine looked at her perfectly rounded buttocks, and had the desire to spank her. She knelt down quickly, and slapped her buttocks with a soft blow of her hand. “Ouch,” said Tessa, naughtily, “I kind of like that,” she added. Lorraine slid her hand across her vagina and felt the liquid that was coming out. “You big baby,” said Lorraine, smilingly. The men in the cages began to wolf-whistle, as Lorraine slapped Tessa's ass. “I so wanted to fuck you, if I were a guy,” said Lorraine. “You still can,” said Tessa, as she got up and sat on her knees. She put her hand on Lorraine's cheek, and kissed her soft lips that were thick and rosy. Lorraine kissed her back, and grabbed her buttocks, pressing them with both hands. Tessa grabbed Lorraine's face with both hands and gave her a long wet kiss, which really set them on fire, especially the boys that were locked in the cages. “Let us out,” men chanted again and again. Many of them began to masturbate as they witnessed Tessa sucking Lorraine's big breasts that were extremely perky. Tessa was a brunette with light brown eyes, her features were straight and sexy, just like Lorraine.

“Tessa, wait,” said Lorraine, pushing her back a little, trying hard to catch her breath and consciousness. “We need to let the wolves out now,” she winked. Tessa ran towards the cages and released every man that was locked inside the cage. Everybody was locked inside, masturbating except for one guy, who was exceptionally tall, handsome and sturdy, waiting to be unleashed.

“Come out boys,” cried Lorraine. “How much can you take Tessa?” she turned her face towards Tessa.

“I think four would be a good start,” said Tessa, sheepishly.

“You’re always such a pussy,” Lorraine arched her eyebrows, “have your pick.”

Tessa looked at the naked men, who were standing in a line like armed soldiers, training at boot camp. She pointed her finger towards four men of her choice. “Take a step forward,” she said, pointing at each of the chosen member. They marched forward. They were ordinary men, belonging from different backgrounds; doing different jobs, having different needs; but after a month of staying naked in a cage put them on the same page. They were staring at them the girls with hunger.

“Come on, don’t let them wait any long,” Lorraine whispered.

Tessa lied down on the mattress and opened up her legs as if she was about to deliver a child. “Come on boys, be disciplined because everybody will get what they want, I want no trouble alright?” she ordered. The men walked towards her.

A man with a sexy beard lied next to her and began to kiss Tessa's lips. She kissed back. Everything was being taped in the camera. Another man with broad shoulders and heavy build began to lick her vagina that was releasing a white fluid. He let his tongue do the examining of her vagina. Tessa was biting her lips, and surprised at what was next. The two boys grabbed each of her breasts and began to suck it. The skinny one sucked it like it was his last. The other one was of a small height; he bit her nipple and squeezed her breasts with his hard lips. She was enjoying every moment of it. She felt a little pain because she was being torn apart from each side, but that was the price of pleasure that she was happily willing to pay. The man inserted his penis in her that slipped right through the wet lips of her vagina. She felt a slight pain because the man was being rough, but she wasn't surprised because he had been locked in a cage for month, and too much chastity was lethal for the man, who had unleashed all his manly traits on her. He thrust in her as hard as he could. Before she could make any moaning sound, another man, the skinny one – rested his lips on hers, kissing her wildly like never before. The other two began to press her breast with their massive manly hands. She couldn't even shriek. For a moment she thought that she was being gang-raped, but it was a voluntarily gang-rape – and she knew that. The line between fantasy and reality became to blur and she wasn't really in herself right now. She was fully intoxicated. She knew that she was naked in front of all those men, and being watched, touched and fucked hard. It was something that she really wanted for a long time.

The man thrust his penis in her again and again. She pushed the man back, who had stuck his lips with hers and drew breath as much as she could. She knew that she was surrounded by wild animals at that time – not humans, so she had to be very careful. “Easy boys,” she instructed, grabbing the man's jaw with her hands and resuming the long kiss she was having.

The man who was fucking her had that pre-ejaculation look. He was really close to her though she managed to rest both her feet on his chest and pushed her back and as he fell back, a massive fluid released on his penis. The ground was all covered up with his sperms. “Oh my god,” she chuckled. The skinny one got on top of her and rolled beneath her, inserting his penis in her anus. “Aaah... oh my God!” she cried. The man didn't wait for her permission and began to screw her.

The other man put his penis right in her vagina and both began to the intercourse with all their energies. The man who ejaculated, grabbed his penis and cursed it for losing its strength so early.

She was feeling a lot of pain but in that pain there was an uncanny pleasure that she always wanted. She'd been with many men, but a single man was not able to please her, but four men were really good at it. She closed her eyes and rolled her tongue on her lips, biting her lips and allowing the men to do their jobs. Her breasts were being licked, bit and pressed and she like it. And her vagina and anus were both busy with one penis each, having the best experience of her life. As they fucked her, her breasts bounced due their sheer size and perkiness. One of the man tickled her stomach and she began to laugh, "Stop it," she said, trying hard to control on her laughter. They continued fucking , and to her surprise they didn't ejaculate soon enough, so she felt that they were good men and they could be used for a long term basis. When she felt that the men was about to release their fluid into her she gave them a naughty stare, with a gesture that they should take it out. Both were overwhelmed with the feeling of ejaculation that they poured each other's come on each other. Tessa coiled and began to laugh like a little baby. But not for long, because the remaining man, the little one grabbed her legs and opened them quickly, inserting his penis in her. For a small guy; he surely had a huge penis that really stunned her. It was the fourth man, and she knew that it was going to be the hardest part because she was a little tired too, and she could feel the pain in her ass and vagina. They were really ride.

## Chapter 4

At the other hand, the tallest man amongst all, lifted Lorraine in his strong arms and began to kiss her wildly. The rest of the men surrounded them like wild beasts, ready for their term. Lorraine had her arms wrapped around that tall pale man. She knew that he was going to be the hardest of them all because he could resist he masturbation, unlike the rest of the people, who were wild inside the cage for a month. Their cage smelled like garbage because all they did was masturbate whenever Lorraine took her robe off. It was a real opportunity for them to be with the most gorgeous woman they had ever seen.

Two men began to lick her armspits, as she had her arms around the tall and strong man. The man walked toward the couch and threw her on it. She bounced as she hit the soft surface of the couch. Her breasts flickered. They were huge, and her nipples were hard and pointy after thinking about the surprises that were ahead. The tall man opened her legs and thrust in her without any delay, because he was the most impatient man, waiting for his opportunity to come. A man began to kiss her and two of the men began to suck her perky breasts. Three men began to bite her on the places that were vacant and not being touched by other men. She was surrounded by hungry men, which were nothing short of wolves, who were scrutinizing her prey. She felt more like a she-wolf, than being an innocent woman, who was being raped by seven men. She imagined herself to be the last she-wolf who had the responsibility of continuing the dynasty of the wolves. She moaned and drew breathe. She was fully intoxicated by the way the men were making love with her. it seemed like a sweet dream come true. She was waiting for this to happen for such a long time. she waited for a month, collecting twelve different men to make sure that everybody had an attribute that she strongly wanted in men. She gathered and kidnapped men, and then disciplined them in the cage. She had leadership qualities in her, but something more was required to make twelve people abide by her rules and regulations.

The two man kept screwing her, but when she realized that the rest of the men

were going too hard on her; he lifted her, and still his penis was inside her. She threw her arms around him again, and began to make moaning sounds. The rest of the men lurked around them, almost pushing them to the ground. The man fell on another mattress that was next to Tessa's. He fell on his back and Lorraine fell on her two. His penis was still in her, and when they fell down, it kind of jerked in her and she felt a shock, a electric tingle in her whole body and she fell unconscious for a few seconds. Her blonde hair were all over the man's face. He got up, and gently ran his hand on her vagina that was really, really wet. The men got a little shocked and coiled around her, looking at carefully, not knowing what had happened to her. One of them was a handsome doctor, and he checked her pulse and heartbeat right away. "She's okay," he said. Tessa turned her neck a little to see if how was Lorraine doing, and when she saw that she was unconscious, she ran towards her. Tessa shook Lorraine. "Come on, get up you stupid bitch," she said anxiously. Tessa was a biology student so she checked her carefully, examining the lips of her vagina, and checking her pulse. While she was checking her, Lorraine opened her eyes and looked back at her. "Am I in heaven?" she chuckled. "You're such a..." Tessa was lifted by a man, before she could finish her sentence. Then the man opened her legs and continued having intercourse with her.

One of the men, began to masturbate, while looking at Lorraine's naked body. He knew that his turn was after a long time, so he preferred to masturbate then to do nothing. Men kissed Lorraine all over her body. The tall one grabbed her from her arms. "Do it guys," he said. Each man put his penis inside her and began to thrust in her again and again with full force. She was enjoying every moment of it. she wanted the process to be long and uninterrupted because it was the best time of her life ever.

Then it was the next man's turn, who put his penis inside her and pushed into her with all his energy. It seemed as if he was hungry to have her for quite a long time, and when he had her, he didn't want to waste more time. Her breasts were beautifully flickering as he was inserting his penis in and out, in an out with a constant movement. She was biting her lips, and rolling her tongue on her lips.

Another man came and rolled and asked her to sit in doggy-style. He inserted his penis in her and grabbed her big ass that was extremely amazing. He slapped her as he fucked her, having the best time of her life. It was Chuck, who was recently dumped. He never thought that he would get a chance to fuck a goddess like that. He was having the best time of his life, and so was Lorraine.

She was glad that she found the right people to do the dirty job for her. One man wasn't enough to take care of her, and she knew that she many men were recruited and disciplined to make sure that everything goes in the right direction. She groaned; her eyes were closed. The man, who were grabbing her from her arms from behind, grabbed her both breasts and began to feel them. "They're so perky," he yelled, "Oh my God," he pressed them as hard as he could. Lorraine felt that every part of her body was fully exposed, she felt a little ashamed and that was what making things more interesting for her. Three men, who were behind the line, also joined the party and began to kiss her simultaneously; knowing that she had the capacity to bear all of them at the same time. She was having the best time of her life, cashing in each and every moment she was having. Chuck grabbed her face and stuck his penis in her mouth, and grabbed her from her hair. Lorraine grabbed his penis and licked it with all her womanly potential, giving him the best job of his life. He closed his eyes, and allowed Lorraine do what she wanted.

Two men were behind her, grabbed her from her ass and inserted their penises in both the vagina and anal. Every sex hole on Lorraine's body was occupied and she began to melt in the pleasure of gang-sex that she had never before. She felt as if her whole body was being nurtured like a land, and every man was a farmer, sowing the seeds in her and doing all the stuff that was required to make the land as fruitful as possible. She realized that her womanly passions were kindled to the extreme, and the pleasure she was having was unmatched. She had multiple orgasms in a few hours, and she wasn't having enough of it. Though she was tired, but she could go on and on, till the boys were able to. The boys weren't getting tired of banging Lorraine, because she was something that they could hardly resist. Everything related to her body was perfect, her breasts, her curves, her buttocks, her legs – she was in a great shape, and that was because she spent countless hours in the gym working on her immaculate body.

She was moaning to the extreme, hungry for more pleasure and she knew that she will get a lot of it. she was able to carry it as long as the boy could, even longer than them perhaps. “Fuck me,” she cried, “is that all you’ve got boys?” she said, trying to kindle some more feelings in their hearts when she realized that the boys were getting tired and they were losing their energies very quickly. She ignited their emotions by using her manipulative language that was enough to motivate them again. Every man inserted his penis in her one by one and tried their best not to ejaculate in her, because that was her first instruction. One of them ejaculated on Lorarine, as if he opened a champagne bottle. The rest showered their semen on the ground, dancing and jumping, catching breath as if they had played a really heavy sport that almost took them to heavens. But nobody was losing in this sport, because everybody was winning.

## Chapter 5

Lorraine watched the men ejaculate, they were awfully tired after such a long and awkward intercourse that they never had before. Lorraine felt like a pornstar, because it was the first time that she had sex with a huge number of men. When every man lied down on the ground around her, empty of all the manly power, then she got up and walked towards Tessa, who was lying on her mattress as if she was posing for an artist. Lorraine lied next to her and kissed her lips. Tessa rested her hand on her cheek and kissed back, touching her breasts and sliding her hands between her legs to see that she was still wet, and so was she.

“It was the best sex I ever had in life,” said Tessa, staring at Lorraine’s breasts that were slightly bigger than hers.

“I feel the same,” Lorraine, replied, gathering her hair and binding them in a ponytail.

“You people are too horny, and too awesome, I hope that you had a great time, because if you ask me – it was the best time of my life.” said Lorraine, smilingly at them, “Now, I’d appreciate if you guys leave the house, because we’re so tired feeding you and training you for a month, and now after having a killer sex of our lives.” she continued.

“Are you going to let them leave like this?” asked Tessa, anxiously.

“Of course not silly,” she said in her low gentle voice, “Boys, just take the stairs and go straight up, my butler will be waiting there for you... you’ll have your

fresh clothes, a fifty thousand dollars cheque for each and every one of you for the trouble of being here, and before you get out, please enjoy a great meal.”

The men looked at each other and passed smiles. They didn't really want to get out of that place, but they had to, because the mistress was tired, and she wanted to wrap her head around the fun that she just had. The boys seemed to be going through a massive hangover; they didn't drink, though the girls were so horny that they were half-conscious, still trying to figure out what happened to them. They also had a question in mind, which was bothering them while they were collecting themselves and planning to go up stairs. They were looking at each other with the impression that somebody would be brave enough to ask that question.

“There's coffee up there too, so has as many as you want, it would help you retrieve your consciousness and you'd be good enough to go home. Along with the new clothes, you'll have your id cards and passports back. Don't worry about your families, because I've sent a letter to your home that you are on a special contract with Lorraine Parker, the daughter of Charles Parker – for a month. So, don't worry, you'll resettle with your lives and don't worry about this kidnapping thing alright. I guess we all are happy now, right?”

The boys began to look at each other, surprisingly thinking that she was Charles Parker's daughter, who was a big businessman. They were happy that they had the times of their lives, and not only that, they were also getting paid for it, with the guarantee that their little time spent with Lorraine would be a secret too. Tessa was looking at their faces and smiling. They looked so awkward when they were thinking whether it was real or just a fantasy that they were experiencing.

“Come on guys, move your asses out,” said Lorraine, smilingly. She knew that she had authority. She was powerful and beautiful, and that was the deadliest combination ever – she believed. The men slowly began to walk upstairs half-

heartedly, because they didn't really want to leave. They became so accustomed with their captivator that it was hard for them to detach, but they had to go because the mistress was ordering them to, and they didn't had the gut to look back and ask her why. She had a whip, and she gently used it on a man, who was ahead of them, walking slowly. He began to walk quickly. They were whispering something, and Lorraine could realize that, but she wasn't interested in knowing that. Both just looked at their naked butts as they were walking up the stairs.

The last man, stopped – it was Chuck. He stared at them for a few moments. Tessa elbowed Lorraine to have a look at that man, that was very much not willing to go there.

“What’s the matter, Brian?” Lorraine asked with her affectionate tone.

“It’s Chuck, but its’ fine if you call me Brian too, actually I was wondering...”

“What?” Lorraine asked curiously.

“I’ve only been here for less than a day, and it is really impossible for me to shake off the experience that I had today, and if it was hard for me, then imagine that how tough it would be on the guys who just spent a month in here – locked in the prison of pain and love, so I was wondering whether you would acquire the services of these guys... including me – or not?”

He was a little embarrassed while asking. Lorraine and Tessa looked at each other and passed smiles, realizing that they had created lusty warriors, who wanted to have fun. Lorraine walked towards her and kissed him on his cheek.

“I don’t know, but keep hoping...” she winked and slapped his ass. “Get moving...” she laughed.

When he stepped out of the sex-dungeon, Tessa looked at Lorraine with rounded baby eyes. “I had a great time, do you think that we could have this time again? Because I’m really curious and I won’t settle for a half-answer.” she said naughtily, caressing Lorraine’s breasts with her soft kisses.

“Well, we will definitely invite these beasts again, but not twelve of these... we’ll increase the numbers next time, and we will also design a special place next time...”

Lorraine and Tessa began to kiss each other, and after a while they cuddled each other and went to sleep.

THE END

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