



CLEANSED FROM SINS 1

STORY BY BoJo & LILGUY



ART BY ZGANNERO

[HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/ZGANNERO](https://www.patreon.com/zgannero)

IT WAS LATE NIGHT AT THE CHURCH. ALL WAS QUIET EXCEPT FOR THE FOOTSTEPS OF A MAN WHO THOUGHT HE WAS FILLED WITH SIN. THE MAN'S NAME WAS BEAU AND THE GUILT OF HIS SIN WEIGHED HEAVILY ON HIS CONSCIENCE.



LUCKILY THERE'S NO ONE AROUND. I NEED PRIVACY TO COMMUNE WITH GOD. I CAN'T TELL THESE INNOCENT NUNS OF MY PERVERSIONS.



PLEASE LORD I SEEK FORGIVENESS. MY MIND IS FILLED WITH DEPRIVED THOUGHTS. TERRIBLE DEPRAVITIES AND PERVERSIONS INFEST MY MIND. AND I PLEASURE MYSELF TO THEM BY SEARCHING UP VIDEOS OF A DARK AND PORNOGRAPHIC NATURE.



HE SPOKE IN A WHISPER NOT KNOWING THIS CHURCH SET UP WHERE WHISPERS CAN BOUNCE OFF THE WALLS AS IF THEY'RE COMING FROM SPEAKERS.



MOTHER SUPERIOR WILL LOVE HIM...



MAY I HELP YOU SON?



OH YOU GAVE ME A SCARE! I THOUGHT I WAS ALONE IN HERE SISTER... NO. MY TYPE OF SINS ARE THE TYPES YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR.

OH NONSENSE YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT TYPE OF SINS I HEAR. UNBURDEN YOURSELF.





WITHOUT THE GUIDANCE OF THE CHURCH YOUR SINS CAN'T BE TRULY FORGIVEN. DON'T YOU WANT TO FREE YOUR SOUL OF ITS GUILT? NOW COME, AND MOTHER SUPERIOR WILL CLEANSE YOU.



GEE, WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT, SISTER... SURE..

SEE YOUNG MAN, YOU WILL BE FREE OF YOUR SIN AND GUILT WHEN THIS IS DONE.



WAIT RIGHT THERE AND I WILL GET MOTHER SUPERIOR.



MOTHER SUPERIOR IS GOING TO ENJOY THIS LITTLE ONE.. HE HAS NO IDEA WHAT HE'S IN FOR..



THE SOUND OF HIGH HEELS CLICKING CAN BE HEARD AS SISTER SUPERIOR ARRIVES ...



UNBURDEN YOURSELF OF YOUR SINS, MY CHILD. LEAVE NOTHING BACK OR IT WON'T WORK.



HE BEGINS TO CONFESS HIS LEWD THOUGHTS. IT IS THOUGHTS OF FEMDOM, MUSCLE WOMEN, AND OLDER WOMEN. THE THOUGHT OF THIS IS GETTING MOTHER SUPERIOR WET..

GOOD, BEAU. YOU SHOW REMORSE BUT YOUR BODY STILL NEEDS TO BE CLEANSED AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY, MY BOY..

PLEASE FORGIVE ME, MOTHER SUPERIOR FOR I HAVE SINNED HAVING THOUGHTS OF WOMEN DEGRADING ME IN LEWD WAYS THAT ARE PERVERSE AND UNFORGIVABLE. I DON'T KNOW WHY I HAVE THESE THOUGHTS MOTHER.





I WILL DO ANYTHING TO REPENT. I PROMISE I WILL NEVER DO SUCH A THING AGAIN...



WHAT I ASK, YOU MUST DO WITH OUT QUESTION. NO MATTER WHAT.

YES ANYTHING

REMOVE YOUR CLOTHES. YOU MUST BE THE SAME WAY AS WHEN YOU WERE BORN. STRIP OF ALL EGO

YES MOTHER



SHE OPENS THE SECRET DOOR...

NOW LET ME EXAMINE YOU



WHAT ARE YOU DOING??!

MMMMM I SEE GOD HAS GIFTED YOU WELL!



CONGRATS MY BOY, YOU PASSED THE TEST. AND NOW THE CLEANSING CAN BEGIN.



NO POINT HIDING. I KNOW THE CLEANSING MAY BE SCARY BUT YOU WILL THANK ME



COME HERE MY LITTLE PET!



SHE HAS A STEAL-LIKE GRIP AS SHE LIFTS HIM UP WITH EASE...

GOING TO DRAIN THE SIN OUT OF YOU BOY.





SHE TOSSED HIM ON THE FLOOR LIKE A PAIR OF OLD CLOTHES. HE NEVER WITNESSED SUCH STRENGTH

WELCOME TO MY PLAYROOM SINNER-SLAVE! HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR STAY BECAUSE IT'S GONNA BE REALLY LONG NIGHT OF PENITENCE AND CLEANSING!



BRACE YOURSELF BOY. I WON'T BE GENTLE WITH YOU. I WILL HAVE TO DRAIN EVERY DROP OF YOUR SINS



HOPE YOU CAN STAND THE SMELL OF A STRONG PUSSY. I GOT REALLY WET THINKING ABOUT YOU BOY





SHE LIGHTS SOME CIGAR. TO BEAU, IT SMELLS ODD BUT EXOTIC AND INTOXICATING

THAT'S A GOOD BOY... KEEP LICKING!

SEE THAT BOY. THERE IS A LOT OF SWEAT IN THERE. WORSHIP YOUR GODDESS AND LICK EVERY DROP OF SWEAT. WORSHIP MY SWEAT, GET BAPTIZED IN IT!



PRETTY GOOD TONGUE YOU GOT THERE. ADD IN A LOT OF SALIVA BOY. WANT IT FULLY CLEAN WHEN YOU'RE DONE



SEE THAT BOY. THERE IS A LOT OF SWEAT IN THERE. WORSHIP YOUR GODDESS AND LICK EVERY DROP OF SWEAT. WORSHIP MY SWEAT, GET BAPTIZED IN IT!



THAT'S IT BOY.
THERE NO SHAME
IN WORSHIP. YOU
MUST FULLY
DEGRADE YOURSELF.
NO EGO IS NEEDED
IN THIS CHURCH



YES GET IN
THERE.
THAT'S
GOOD



DON'T YOU
STRUGGLE BOY.
YOUR MIND FIGHTS
IT BUT YOUR COCK
WANT IT



TIME TO
DRAIN OFF
SOME SINS,
BOY.

HER EXPERT HANDS MAKE QUICK WORK OF HIS COCK. SHE DRAINS HIM TO AN EARTH-SHATTERING CLIMAX



YES DRAIN IT ALL

HE IS LEFT DRAINED, BROKEN, AND SPENT. IT WAS LIKE THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD WAS DRAINED OUT OF HIM



SEE LITTLE MAN? DON'T YOU FEEL BETTER? YOU ARE GETTING SLOWLY PURGED



SHE DROPS HIM LEAVING HIM KNOCKED OUT ON THE GROUND

SOMEONE COME IN AND DRAG THIS ONE TO THE CAGE. HE NOW NEEDS TO BE TRAINED.

End of PT. 1