

SCARLETT STEELE

UNDER HIS MISTRESS VOL 1

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Part 1 of Under His Mistress Series

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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 female domination, ballbusting and a man learning the true meaning of submitting his body to a gang of females intent on dominating and humiliating men.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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Pegging the Pervert

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Crushing His Masculinity

At the age of twenty-four years, Jeff had short black hair and dark blue eyes. He was slightly masculine from working out off and on. there was one thing that really grabbed Jeff's attention, and that was to be dominated by women..

He was a lifelong subscriber to various online websites that sold magazines, images and videos of men dominated and abused by women. He had been dominated a few times himself so when he came across a popular site that he had

heard about from a friend he was game for trying it out.

The website stated that they were looking to recruit a few females to add to their ever growing gang of Dommies, they were also recruiting male slaves to feature in videos. This grabbed Jeff's attention quickly.

There were pictures of five women up on the website. He saw that there was a red-head, a long black-haired woman, two blondes and a brunette, they looked mean and dominating but he knew deep down inside he wanted to be involved first hand in the action.

Each woman had on different bra and panties, showing off their flat stomachs and large tits. All the same color, red. The fabric was leather, one thing that really caught his eye was that the red-head had a whip in her hand pretending that she was whipping someone.

Jeff had a feeling deep down inside that he was going to like this new club, almost like a cult really.

Jeff's cell phone went off in his pocket and he minimized the browser, he had gotten so caught up. he had forgotten he was still at work.

“Did you check out that site I was telling you about?” His friend Greg asked the second he picked up the phone.

“I did, I'm going to put in an application when I get home, right now I'm at work.

This sounds like a lot of fun.” Jeff laughed into the phone.

“Kind of freaky if you ask me, I don't think these women are playing around.” Greg murmured into the phone.

He had heard about the site from a friend of his and he passed it on to Jeff, he knew Jeff was interested in crazy fetishes.

“It's going to be a piece of cake. They are recruiting females to join their gang of Dommies, these newbies won't know anything about dominating men. They are all newbies.” Jeff laughed at him.

Jeff knew that Greg wasn't up for trying things, he wasn't up for letting a female take control in the bedroom. It was his way or no way. Jeff had seen it plenty of times with Greg's girlfriends.

Jeff had always tried to get Greg to see things outside of his circle but Greg was determined to do what he wanted when he wanted to do it. Jeff thought at the back of his mind that he could convince Greg to try something new. To try to convince him to sign up to be a slave.

“You should sign up with me to be dominated, it really does sound like fun.” Jeff said seriously, though he had a smile on his face.

“You have at it, not me. I don't think that I could handle a woman dominating me, you know I need to be in control” Greg told him, shaking his head firmly on

the other end of the line.

“You're a pussy.” Jeff teased him and laughed. One of these days Jeff knew that he was going to get him to do something wild and crazy with him.

“I'm at work, let me know when you put the application in. I'll be rooting for you if you get an interview.” Greg laughed and hung up the phone without saying goodbye.

Jeff hung up on his side and counted down the hours until he could go home and fill out the application. He would have done it right there at his computer desk but if he got caught he also stood and get fired. That was one thing that he didn't want to chance.

Jeff worked at a modeling agency that paid well. It helped pay his mortgage on his house, bills and then some. and he wasn't about to screw that up.

Jeff was glad when he got in through the door of his home, he went straight upstairs to his bedroom and filled out the application online. The second he hit enter, he went to the bathroom to take a shower. He lived alone and this was his palace.

As soon as Jeff got out of the shower he went back to his computer and saw that there was a message for him from the manager of the domination club that he had looked into. His heart was racing as he opened the message.

Linda: When would you be able to start being our slave?

Jeff couldn't help but laugh at the message, they were playing it to the hilt on this. He quickly typed back to her seeing that she was still online.

Jeff: I can start as soon as possible.

Jeff hit the enter key and saw that Linda was typing away at the bottom of his screen. He couldn't wait to get the response.

Linda: Tomorrow evening around four. We are inviting you to a face to face interview with the new women that we are training. It's all in fun for everyone.

Jeff nodded his head, something that he was really happy about, he couldn't wait to get in there and see the females, wondering just how many women there would be when he showed up to meet them. Hoping they would be able to start right away.

Jeff liked being roughed up and it had been a while since he had been. He was going to have a really good time, he had a feeling that it was going to be better than he could ever imagine.

Jeff: I will be there.

Jeff got off-line without even getting the address first. After all it was right on

the website anyways so he could look it up later.

Moving away from his computer, he went downstairs to watch television and give Greg a call. He knew that Greg would want to be updated on what was going on. They were best friends after all and he couldn't go without telling Greg what was going on.

Jeff sat down in his recliner and turned the television on, he couldn't wait until the next night. Wanting to be relaxed when he told Greg that he had been invited within an hour of completing the application.

“Hello?” Greg asked into the phone in a soft voice.

“Dude, I filled the application and they want me to meet with them tomorrow right after work!” Jeff shouted into the phone, he was overly excited at this point.

“Really? That quick huh?” Greg asked, not sounding too excited for him.

“Yeah, what's the problem with that?” Jeff asked him, shaking his head back and forth. Greg always had some kind of problem.

“Nothing, I'm just glad it's you and not me. I wouldn't be that crazy to do something like that. You don't know if they are going to kidnap you or what. Are you getting paid for any of this?” Greg asked in a serious tone of voice.

“No, of course not. It's for my enjoyment as well. That's what Linda had indicated.” Jeff told him as if it was set in stone because Linda said so.

“Let me know how things go when you get done. I just have a strange feeling about this Jeff. You shouldn't do it.” Greg told him, sounding worried about his friend.

“Look, just because you don't want to let females dominate you it doesn't mean that all men are like you Greg. We are different.” Jeff told him, trying to remain calm but he didn't like it when Greg tried talking him out of doing things.

“Just make sure you call me when you get home so that I know everything's alright.” Greg groaned, he didn't want Jeff mad at him. He wanted Jeff to know he was worried about him and that was all.

“I will the second I get in.” Jeff told him, sounding light hearted again. He knew that Greg only meant well and he was always worried about him.

“Great. Do you want to go for coffee in the morning?” Greg asked him, it had been a long time since they had gone for coffee right before work.

“I would love to, really I would but I told my boss I would be in early tomorrow morning. I guess I have to kiss a little ass if I'm going to ask if I can leave an hour early. Not that I think the boss will give me too much hassle about it but I have to meet the girls exactly at four. I don't think they would be happy if I was late.” Jeff laughed into the phone.

They talked for a few more minutes and they hung up with each other. There was nothing more to talk about.

Jeff thought about what was going to happen to him. He thought he may get slapped around a bit, a tad bit of light whipping, but nothing too major he thought to himself. he closed his eyes and thought about the sexy Domme's he saw on the website

Jeff fell asleep in his chair downstairs. Something he normally did right after work anyways. He wasn't in a deep sleep because he could hear the television still fading in and out as he slept in the chair. By the time the news hit he was sound asleep, the only light in the living room coming from the television.

Right after work, Jeff went to the address that he had looked up. It was placed far back in the woods. It was an abandoned barn out in the middle of nowhere. Thinking about Greg for just a moment he thought about backing out, something that he never would have thought to do before now.

When Jeff got out of the car he saw that a man was being carried away on a stretcher, he was completely naked and he could see that his balls were a dark shade of blue and looked very swollen. There were four girls carrying the stretcher to an ambulance. The back doors were open as they put him in gently with a smile on their faces.

The man looked at Jeff with his light brown eyes, a scared look in his eyes, almost as if trying to warn him turn away and run but Jeff kind of chuckled, not getting the signal from the man who had tears rolling down his face as he was put in the back of the ambulance.

The girls looked stunning, all with perfect round curves wearing nurses outfits that hugged every inch of their bodies. They gave Jeff a smile as two of the girls got in the front of the ambulance and backed the ambulance down the dirt path he had just come up.

“Pussy.” Jeff muttered, shaking his head back and forth.

“You've got that right. There are some men that just can't handle being a slave. Look at you, you're big and strong. I am sure you can handle anything.” A short blonde haired girl looked at him and gave him a wink.

“I can hold my own, this is going to be fun.” Jeff smiled at her, licking his lips with the tip of his tongue slowly as he followed the girl into the barn.

“What are you here for?” The girl asked him, knowing he was checking out her ass.

Jeff could see that she was a tease and he was hoping that she would be the one dominating him. Wondering if she was one of the girls who was going to be trained to teach him how to be a slave.

“I'm here for a face to face interview. I was accepted right after I put the application in last night.” Jeff explained to her.

“You must be Jeff then.” The girl giggled at him as she went across the barn to a small wooden desk where another woman was standing.

“Yes.” He nodded his head.

“I'm Linda.” The girl behind the desk told him, standing up and taking a look at him with a smile on her face.

Linda had long blonde hair and light blue eyes. At the young age of twenty-nine years, she was the manager of the website and controlled everything that went on in the barn. She was the one who accepted the interviews and she was the one who told the women what to do.

Linda had run the company for a few years and it was just now taking off, the most popular site of it's type, Linda had made a few small changes and had hit the perfect note.

Linda was wearing a halter top that was too short, Jeff could see the roundness of her tits hanging out at the bottom. He could see that her nipples were already hard as he looked down the short skirt that she was wearing. It barely covered her panties.

Jeff felt his cock getting hard instantly inside his jeans, he couldn't help it but just wanted to taste her just the way she looked. His cock was growing longer inside his jeans the longer he kept looking at Linda's skirt.

“Now if you could do me a favor Jeff, there is a test that you need to complete before I can allow you to be one of our slaves.” Linda laughed, giving him a wink.

Linda knew that he was staring at her figure, just like all the other men she had dealt with that day. She bit back a laugh, the thoughts that were going through her head she knew Jeff didn't have a clue what he was about to go through.

“That sounds very sexual.” Jeff grinned at her as he took his shoes off and slowly began taking his pants off.

“Oh it's going to be very sexual Jeff.” Linda smiled at him and batted her eyelashes at him, playing the game of drawing him in.

“You need to take your boxers off too.” Linda pointed at them, she knew he was most likely getting harder and harder at this point.

Jeff blushed slightly, he wanted to have fun, she just caught him off guard because he thought that it was just going to be an interview, not knowing that she was going to really test him right then and there.

Jeff took his boxers and shirt off, he was completely naked in front of Linda and the other girl. He saw them stare him down, he sensed they had noticed his growing and exposed cock.

“This is going to be a fun game for you. Like I said it's a test, a test that every man has to go through in order to get to the next step.” Linda told him, walking around the small desk to get closer to him.

Linda bent down and spread his feet apart as far as she could without him falling over. When she was done putting him into position they heard a woman walk into the room.

The redhead that walked in was stunning, wearing a red leather bra and tight fitting yoga shorts to match. Jeff smiled at her, it was almost like seeing the girls on the website coming to life. He felt like the luckiest guy in the world, 'not so bad' he thought to himself.

The woman walked up to them and without saying a word she stood in front of him, putting her hands on his shoulders she brought her mouth to Jeff's ear as if she was going to taste him and then all of a sudden the world started spinning around him.

Jeff felt the woman's knee come up and burying itself deep into his groin. Jeff's balls were on fire, crushed against the tip of her knee, the redhead had caught both of his balls dead on. He groaned and coughed and struggled to stand, his knees felt like they were about to buckle but he forced himself to stand up. She pistoned another knee into his balls, he hadn't had a second to recover before she thrust her knee into his groin again. He was still standing, she raised her eyebrows at Linda, very impressed with Jeff without saying a word.

She walked behind him and got down on her knees, making sure she had enough room, she reached under and cupped his balls. Gripping onto them, she started to dig her fingernails into his throbbing and sore balls. They heard him groan . The more she dug into his balls the more Jeff bit down on his lower lip, he bit his lip so hard he started to cause himself to bleed yet never noticed the pain from his lip.

"This one is really tough I think." The woman finally spoke after a few minutes.

She seemed to be pleased with what she saw.

Jeff was shaking, he was in a lot of pain but he had been through worse in the past. This was nothing to him. Sure he was out of shape but that didn't mean he couldn't handle the pain that they were driving into him.

“Lay down for me Jeff. This here is the last test for you. There are two tests. If you pass the first one you get to go on to the second one.” Linda told him, giving him a wink as she looked down at his cock surprised he was still hard. This was a sure sign that Jeff was enjoying the pain and would be willing to take more on at a subconscious level at least.

Jeff nodded his head without saying a word, As he did, the redhead swing her foot back and drove it into Jeff's already sore and tender balls. The first kick he was able to handle, but the second was too much, Jeff clutched onto his balls for dear life, slowly curling into the fetal position.

Down in the fetal position he felt someone tugging on his balls as if they wanted to yank them right off of him. He didn't turn to see who it was, afraid that they would yank harder. Never in his life had Jeff felt so much pain to his balls.

He thought back to the man who had went out in a stretcher before he walked into the barn. How he had called the man a pussy. He was right about that, he probably wasn't able to withstand the pain from the first test. Jeff thought about it and began smiling even though his balls felt like they were tearing off his body.

“I would like to invite you back to a second interview Jeff. You have passed the

second test.” Linda laughed, folding her hands across her chest.

Still in the fetal position he felt the woman with short blonde hair yank at his cock was was stiff. The pain in his cock made him stand up quickly as the woman escorted him out of the barn. He slowly limped, wincing with every step as his balls ached with even the slightest of movements. He took a deep breath when the sun hit his face. He survived to see another day and he knew that it was just going to get rougher each time he came back but he was curious and he wanted the girls to please him.

“What's your name?” Jeff asked the girl.

“Lucy. My name is Lucy.” She told him, yanking on his cock harder and squeezing it between her fingers until she started to see even more pain plastered across his face.

When she led him to his car and let go of his cock, it was at that point Jeff realised he was still naked, Linda hadn't returned his clothes. Wondering what to do next, he didn't dare to go back in there to see if he could have them.

As much as he wanted to impress them, the felt both his balls and penis had gone through more torture than he could handle in one day. His balls were throbbing and were painful to the touch.

Jeff made it back to his house without getting pulled over, he had to drive home naked and pull around to the back of the garage so that no one would see him on the street. The last thing he wanted was for someone to see him naked and call the police on him, he wouldn't be able to make it to the second interview if that happened.

Still, Jeff had a smile on his face when he walked into the house. Jeff didn't even bother going to get dressed when he got home. The news was just coming on and he planned on calling Greg to let him know that he made it home alive.

Jeff laid down on the couch that evening and grabbed his phone that was on the stand between the couch and the chair. He turned the television on but turned it way down so that he would be able to hear Greg when he picked up the phone.

“So I see that you made it home alright.” Greg laughed into the phone,

“Yeah. I made it home alright.” Jeff laughed, feeling a little uneasy about telling Greg how it had gone.

“So. Did you like it?” Greg asked, he wanted to know all the details just like Jeff thought he might.

“Everything went really good I'd have to say. I mean other than driving home completely naked.” Jeff had a grin from ear to ear.

“What?” Greg asked, sounding shocked about what had happened to him.

“Yeah, no one told me there would be a test to all of this. Man the girls had me get naked and they really crushed my balls, and I mean fucking hard. This one girl yanked on my cock until I got up from the floor.” Jeff couldn't stop himself from wincing at the thought.

“You're joking right?” Greg asked, thinking it was a practical joke.

“No. I'm being dead serious. Then they asked me to come back for a second interview.” Jeff pointed out to him.

“What are you going to do?” Greg asked, he couldn't wait to hear the answer. Jeff was keeping him in suspense.

“I'm going, what do you think I'm going to do?” Jeff asked, shaking his head back and forth.

“You are crazy man, you deserve everything you get if you are going to go back to those girls. I wouldn't have been able to handle the first test, let alone go back for more punishment.” Greg told him, he didn't know where Jeff was coming from he supposed.

“I will let you go, it's been a tiring day and I haven't even taken a shower yet.”

Jeff laughed, though he was a little irritated with Greg for being so concerned for him he knew that he was tough enough to handle the girls, if that was all they really had in them then it was going to be fun for him. Besides he had a feeling deep down inside they would eventually provide some sexual satisfaction at the end of the pain tunnel as a reward. He knew girls that dominated men got off on just torturing men but he wanted some satisfaction out of the deal as well.

Jeff stayed on the couch that night instead of going up to take a shower. As soon as it started getting dark he put his hands behind his head, without covering himself up he fell asleep naked on the couch.

Around midnight there was movement in Jeff's kitchen, he forgot to lock up before he went to bed that night as there were sounds of feet scuffling across the kitchen floor heading towards the living room.

The females from the gang had decided to ambush Jeff and decided to leave the light off for maximum impact. There was three girls that showed up at Jeff's house, a red headed girl, a girl with pink hair and a blonde headed girl. All of them new to the game. It was a test to see if they could get to Jeff and to prove themselves to Linda.

The red headed girl snuck behind Jeff once they found him lying on the couch snoring. She held his arms as tightly as she could, still not waking Jeff up. The only light they had to go by was the television.

The red-headed girl nodded her head at the girl who had pink hair, she was wearing a pair of red high heels, the second she got the go ahead she brought her foot up into the air built up enough force and slammed her foot down between Jeff's legs, crushing his balls, she quickly swung her foot up and sent it crashing down on it's soft target.

“Fuck!” Jeff cried out, waking up he was surprised to see that the girls from the barn were there. He looked confused about where he was at the moment.

Looking at the girls he didn't recognize any of them, wondering what was going on as he looked at each one of them. He was trying to figure out what was going on while he lay there in pain.

“What the fuck!” He screamed as the pink haired girl kept drilling at his balls with her high heel as fast as she could. He could hear her heavy breathing.

“Another test Jeff, I want to make sure that you can handle anything we dish out to you.” The pink headed girl told him, talking to him in a serious tone of voice.

“You break into my house?” He asked her, trying to lift his head but he felt the girl behind him bring her elbows down on his forehead, making his head tight against the arm of the couch.

“There is nothing like a strong man to turn us on.” The girl told him, shaking her head back and forth at him.

The blonde headed girl pushed the girl away that was stomping on his balls, getting between them she brought her mouth to his balls and began biting down on them. Acting as if she was eating them, as much as Jeff thought he was going to enjoy a woman's mouth on his balls he cried out as he felt her sharp teeth pierce his skin. Jeff prayed that his balls weren't bleeding as she bit into them

over and over. She was showing no concern for how much she was biting into his balls.

Jeff stiffened up when he felt the girl behind him take her hands away from him. He wanted to sit up but he didn't dare to. They had come into his home and was had caught him off guard. As much as it hurt him he felt his cock getting hard slightly, wondering if this was some sick, twisted, game that the girls had thought of together.

The girl who had held him down began pinching his balls together after the blonde got off of him. He didn't see any of the girls there at the interview that day, he wondered if they were hiding somewhere or if they were the new recruits

.

Jeff's eyes grew wide, that had to be it, they were the new girls and they had to do what they were told or they couldn't be part of the group that was growing. Linda wanted to see just how far they would go in order to be apart of the group.

He felt his balls being pinched and he felt teeth biting into him at the same time. He threw his head back and bit down on his sore lip from earlier, quickly releasing it and gasping from the amount of pain that was being forced on him.

He looked down at his cock a second time and saw that it was completely soft now, there was no hint of his cock getting hard. He was not enjoying this at all but he wasn't going to complain. He was the one who had put in the application, he was the one who had gone to the interview. He couldn't complain about it now. They would think that he wasn't worthy of their time.

As Jeff began inhaling hoping that it would help ease the pain he smelled the same hint of perfume that he had smelled in the barn earlier. It was a sweet fruit perfume. Knowing it was coming from one of the girls he wasn't sure which one though.

The house was still dark and he could hardly see their faces, it was hard to tell who he had seen that day and who wasn't there. He would have remembered one of their faces he supposed but the smell of perfume he had remembered clearly.

When they were done with Jeff he couldn't feel his balls, they were numb and he didn't dare touch them because they were so sore. He knew he would have to soak in a hot tub before going back to bed to get any kind of relief.

“You are invited to a second interview. Be there tomorrow morning.” One of the girls told him while the other two girls laughed at him before they left the house.

Jeff stayed laying on the couch for a good fifteen minutes, praying that they weren't hiding out. He didn't mind seeing the girls and he was still positive about going to the second interview. He knew it was all part of the game for the new girls to get into the group. That was the only thing he could think of as he reached up for the laptop behind him and turned it on.

Slowly Jeff got off the couch and made it to the kitchen to make sure the girls were gone. This time he locked the door and made sure all the windows were locked as well before he went upstairs to take a warm bath.

Jeff didn't call work to let them know he wouldn't be in that day. He figured he had all day to do that. He would come up with an excuse before the day was out

to tell his boss, something that his boss would believe.

Jeff was smart this time around, since he knew the girls fetish was ball busting he decided that he was going to wear a cup to protect his groin area. There was no way they were going to get him this time. He was going to be prepared for them.

Jeff thought the girls didn't know who he was dealing with as he made the trip back to the barn out in the middle of nowhere. It seemed like this was their central location and where they held all their interviews and meetings.

Jeff walked to the door of the barn and saw Linda sitting behind the desk. This time she was wearing nothing, completely naked he couldn't help but gawk at her huge tits and flat stomach, looking down at her shaved pussy and long legs. His cock desperate to get hard but it couldn't, there was very little space in his cup.

“I see that you made it back Jeff.” She smiled at him, nodding her head for him to walk over to her desk and talk to her.

“Yes, after last night’s torture I was still invited to come back.” He told her calmly, giving her a smile of his own.

Jeff was also letting her know that he wasn't going to be frightened off so easily. He had his pride and ego to maintain. He wanted to show Linda that he wasn't going to turn away because of a little pain. With the cup in place he wasn't going to feel a thing anyways, showing them an even tougher side of him that they hadn't seen before.

“Good, I'm glad you showed up. Have a seat while I ask you some questions.” Linda told him softly, acting as if being naked came natural to her she didn't pay attention to him gawking at her like a fool.

“Questions I can do.” Jeff winked at her, looking at her hard nipples as he took a seat in the wooden chair across the desk from her.

“Great. We will start with some easy ones. Do you have any heart conditions?” Linda asked, looking over the papers that were in front of her.

“No, I'm as healthy as a horse.” He told her, glad that he could answer that one with a positive note.

“Do you swell or bruise easily?” Linda asked, not looking up from the paper she had in front of her.

“Sometimes, it all depends on where I'm bruised or swollen.” He shrugged his shoulders, not really sure how to answer that one.

“And one finally question. How long can you hold your breath?” She asked him, seeing a look of confusion come over his face.

“I would have to say maybe two or three minutes. I never really checked to see how long I can hold my breath.” Jeff told her softly, feeling his face growing warm.

“That's alright, nothing to be concerned about Jeff. We aren't here to kill men. We might take them far enough to the edge they want to but we won't kill them” Linda laughed, flipping the white paper over so that Jeff couldn't see what was on the front of it.

Jeff smiled back at her and saw that she was getting ready to stand up. He stood up from the chair as well and waited for her next set of instructions.

“If you would stand right there Jeff for just a few minutes that would be great.” Linda told him, walking over to him and rubbing her tits up against his bare arm.

Jeff was wearing a pair of jogging shorts and a white tank top that morning. He felt her hard nipples rub against his arm and all of a sudden his thoughts went to pleasuring Linda, no more thoughts of pain or torture, simply pure pleasure with the large breasted naked goddess standing in front of him.

Jeff was caught up in his mini fantasy, he did not notice another girl had entered the barn, he suddenly felt someone kick him from behind, he felt his cup jiggling, he knew he had to play the part, he fell to the floor pretending to be in pain. He had to play the part right if they were going to believe that he was in pain.

Jeff landed on his hands and knees pretending to cough, there wasn't much to pretend because he had been caught off guard. The only thing he had to pretend was the level of pain, at this point he was thankful for whoever invented the cup to begin with. If it wasn't for the device, he was sure he would be coughing up blood. Whoever had kicked him from behind kicked him as hard as they could.

“Very impressive Jeff, if that was any of our last guys they would have been crying like a little bitch by now.” Linda laughed, thinking her joke was funny.

Jeff laughed with her knowing the joke was on them.

“I have some contracts for you to sign if you are going to be our slave Jeff.” Linda told him, helping him up off the floor and making her way back to the desk.

Linda swayed her hips back and forth the best she could, knowing that he was watching every move she made. If she was a guy, she would be watching too. She hid a smile as she turned to face him when she faced him once she stood behind the desk.

“Why do we need a contract?” He asked her, taking the pen that she had offered him along with the paper.

“It's for everyone involved really. We aren't liable for any permanent damages caused to you whilst working with us. Anything that happens it won't come back on us.” Linda smiled seductively.

“I guess I can understand that.” He nodded his head and began signing the paper.

“Not to mention when you men do sign up to our slaves. Some of you don't

realize just how hard it is to be our slave. By the end, they are begging to be released from our grips” Linda giggled, watching him as he signed the paper.

“Now I want you to meet three lovely girls that want to meet you Jeff.” Linda said clearly, using a louder voice than what she had been.

Three girls came out of nowhere. Each one of them looking just as sexy as Linda. He licked his lips as he nodded towards the three girls still not understanding what the joke was. Linda was still laughing and having a hard time keeping her laughter in.

Jeff had no idea that she was really laughing at him and what was going to happen to him next. He should have been more aware of what was going on but his thoughts were focused on the beauties in front of him.

All three girls were Asians with light brown eyes and thin black hair, they were wearing skin tight skirts and tops black bottoms, white tops as if it had been planned just for him.

“Girls he's wearing a cup.” Linda told them before they started the torture on him.

One of the girls went over to him and pulled his jogging shorts down, revealing the cup that Linda had said was in there.

“I don't think you will need that any time soon.” One of the girls whispered to

him as she reached between his legs, moved the cup to one side, exposing his tender and vulnerable balls. She isolated one of his testicles and wrapped her hand around it and squeezed.

She was squeezing it with all her might, squeezing a stress ball relieving herself of all of stresses.

Jeff squeezed his eyes shut and tried to bury the pain and the urge to scream . Linda had known all along and he felt he had only angered her even more. The cup had been his only defense and now it was gone, without it he didn't know what kind of pain they were going to put him through.

As Jeff opened his eyes he saw one of the girls grab a wooden ruler from Linda's desk, he watched as she walked over to him and reached out for his cock. It was hard and throbbing for attention, despite the pain, the aura of the beauty around him turned him on, or was it the pain? Now he wished he would grow soft and shrink, hopefully tuck itself in so that it wouldn't feel the pain that was sure to come.

“This is all part of you being our slave. We can do whatever we want to you have to take everything we dish out to you” Linda explained, shrugging her shoulders as if it was no big deal.

The girl with the ruler raised her hand and within seconds Jeff was feeling the stinging pain of the ruler coming down on the head of his cock while another girl went behind him and began slapping his balls from behind.

The girl who had been squeezing his balls was on her knees and licking the front

of his balls with her tongue as quickly as she could. Licking them faster and faster.

Jeff's cock grew harder and harder as he felt the wetness of her tongue on his balls. He knew the only reason for this temporary pleasure was because there was more pain coming. Jeff thought to him, he should have listened to Greg and he never would have been in the spot he was now.

If he had only listened to his best friend he wouldn't know this amount of pain. Sometimes Greg was just trying to look out for him and now Jeff could see that although it was a little too late. He couldn't leave until they were ready to let him go.

The girl removed her tongue from his balls and clenched a fist. She began punching his balls as hard as she could with her fist.

“Fucking fuck fuck fuck !” Jeff screamed out, the first time he had cried out in pain.

He could handle someone slapping his balls, pinching them, even slapping his hard cock with a ruler but sitting there and punching the hell out of his balls after they had been soften up was something more than he couldn't handle. Over and over again he felt the blows to his balls, his legs were shaking. They were threatening to come out from underneath him as he stood there looking for something to hold onto.

“Alright girls, I think he's had enough. Look at him. Just look at him.” Linda told them, covering her mouth and hiding her smile again.

The girls took a step back and before he fell to his knees they could see that his balls were swelling. The head of his cock was red from the ruler slapping against it repeatedly. They knew that he was going to be bruised up by the time he went home.

“Get the stretcher.” Linda called out when she realized that Jeff couldn't get up on his own to walk out of there.

“Another reason we have you men sign the contracts before we have too much fun with you is so that we don't have to pay the medical bills.” Linda got down on her hands and knees beside Jeff and whispered in his ear.

Jeff was thankful for the stretcher and the girls for putting him on it. Linda even helped lift the stretcher so that they could get him in the ambulance.

Just as Jeff was being rolled out he noticed a middle aged man in a rusted, white, car pull up next to the ambulance.

Jeff looked at him, tried getting him to make eye contact with him so that he could warn him. That's when the light went off inside Jeff's head. The first time he had gone there for an interview another man was coming out.

The man had pleaded with Jeff but Jeff was too stuck on himself to see that it was a warning of what was to come.

Jeff saw that the eagerness on the man's face, he had a smile on his face when he saw the women carrying Jeff out on a stretcher. Jeff knew the visitor was thinking the same thing he had just yesterday that Jeff couldn't handle what had happened to him and now he was being whisked away by ambulance.

“Who are you looking for?” Linda asked, taking a look at the man.

She could see that he was taken back by the way she looked, looking down at herself she forgot that she was still naked as she loaded Jeff into the ambulance and closed the doors tightly behind him.

“I'm looking for Linda.” He replied , looking her up and down.

“Well you found me, let's go in and see what you are made of.” She laughed, putting an arm around his shoulder and leading him into the barn.

THE END

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