

Chapter Twelve

Birthday

Party

Piñata



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Birthday Party Piñata

Once I realized the party was for larger people, I had to redesign my plans for your swing suit. And, quite honestly, I think I came up with a fairly entertaining diversion for the party guests. You see, there's going to be a contest. You'll be wearing metal danglies from your nipples and they'll take turns with the electric cattle prod. When they manage to tap one at just the right moment, it will cause you to recoil, which will force the motion that will make you swing even higher.



Ahhh!

Once they have you swinging high enough, your nipple danglies will swing out too, touching a special scoring plate that will tally the winner, the one with the most points. I'm sure you've already guessed that you're somehow involved with the prize. I won't spoil the surprise for you, but trust me, someone is going to have a lot of fun with you tonight.





You're going to do what?

Lay still, Elsie! Don't make it difficult to fasten these last few straps.

But... I thought you said...



You heard right, Elsie. I'm going to hang you upside down from the swing set frame. All the other swings have been removed. so you should be perfectly safe.

Other swings?

Don't worry, I'm not going to use you as a swing ... today. I thot about it, back when I thot this was a party for little children. I figured they could ride you like a human amusement ride.

I hope you're kidding. That doesn't even sound possible.



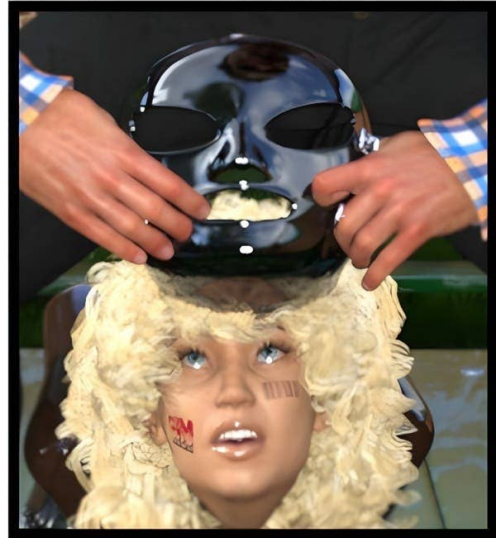
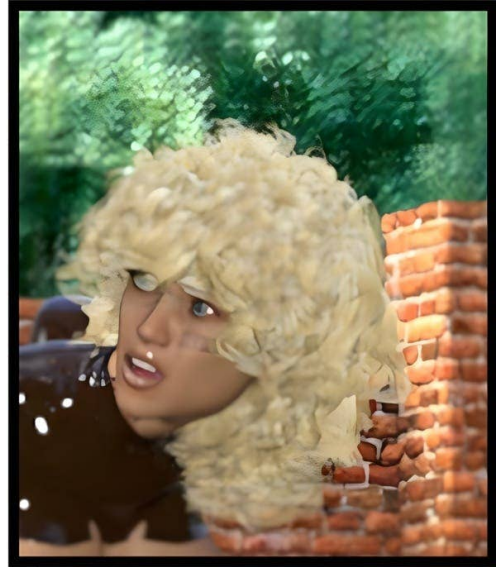
Shush, now Elsie!
You're abusing the
absence of a gag. Just
lay still so I can get this
done before the party
guests begin to arrive.



Well now, as I said, I though this party
was for children, not for college
students... so obviously I had to do a
little last minute reconfiguring. The
design hasn't changed much, just the
objectives of the game. The kids were
going to sit right on your breasts, and I
had this little asshook with a cross bar
for them to hold onto. This was fitted
with an extra large probe, so that it
couldn't accidentally slip out--and when
they pulled on the crossbar, it delivered
a nasty little jolt that was designed to
make you arch your back, giving the
appropriate swing effect.



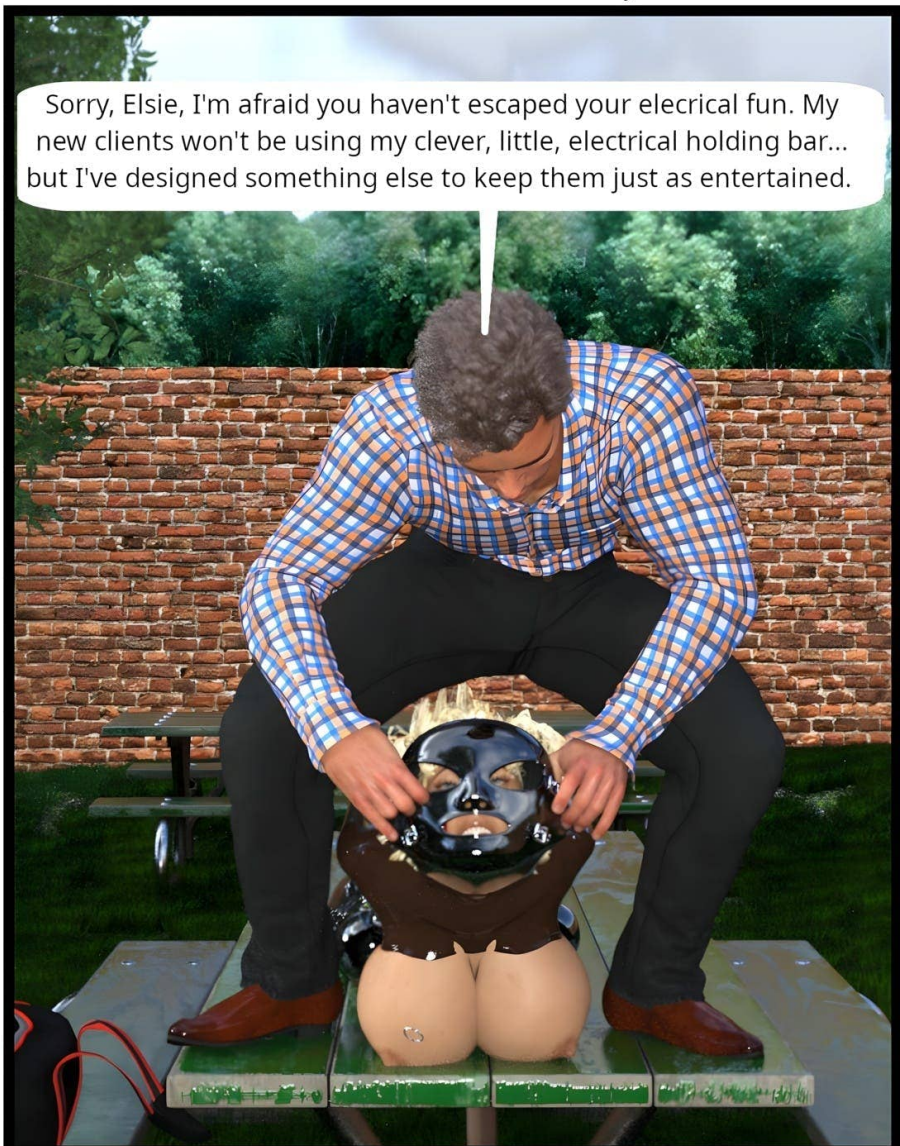
Don't look at me like that! Slavery is a part of everyday life. It's a fact of life. Children shouldn't be protected from it--like it doesn't even exist. Look at you. If you're parents had spent more time making you afraid of being a slave, maybe you wouldn't have gotten yourself into so much trouble.



Alright now, Elsie. No more questions. It's time fo finish wrapping you up



Sorry, Elsie, I'm afraid you haven't escaped your electrical fun. My new clients won't be using my clever, little, electrical holding bar... but I've designed something else to keep them just as entertained.



Too bad we don't have more time. I'd really get you in the mood for our little fun and games.

Ungh!

A few moments later, Elsie heard the rattling of chains and felt Dez attaching it to the spreader bar between her legs.

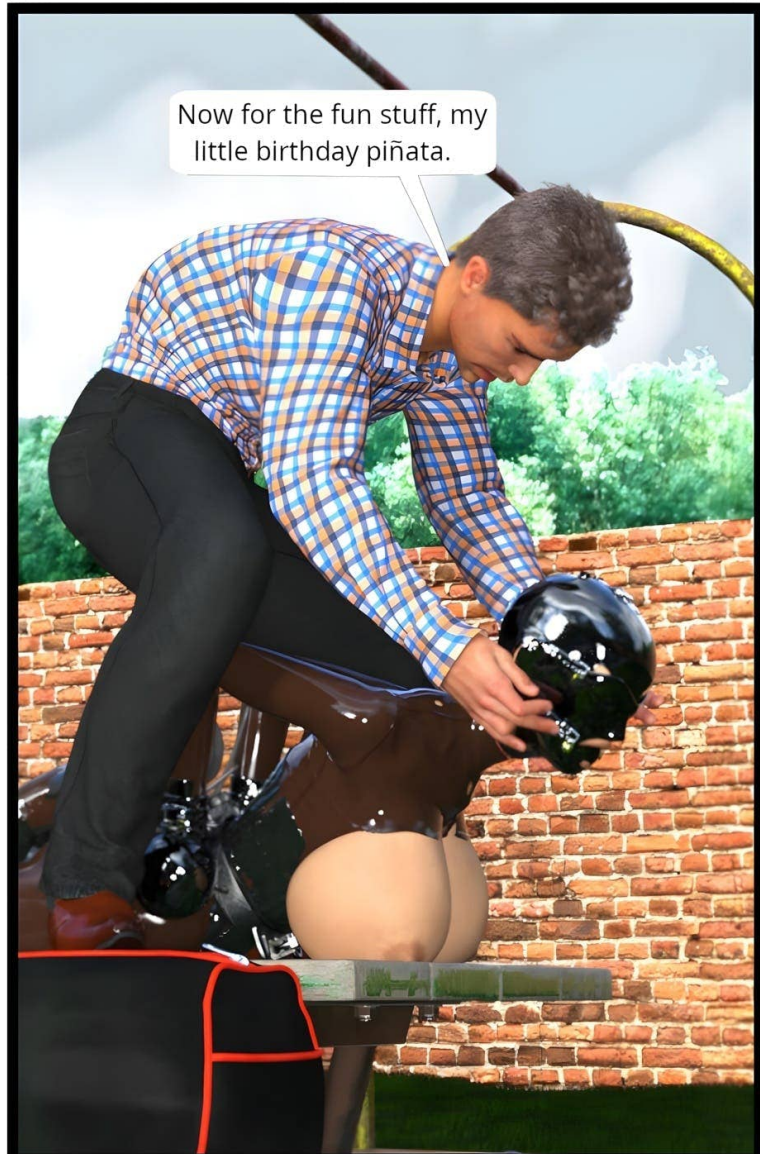
Now it's time to take away your sight, so you can't anticipate what's going to happen to you. A natural reaction to the electrical stimuli isn't absolutely necessary, but it does help.



And now to remove your ability to complain, at least verbally. It may save you some demerits before the evening is through, but it's not for you, really. I wouldn't want my clients thinking you weren't enjoying the fun and games.



Now for the fun stuff, my little birthday piñata.



Dez lifted Elsie by the arms and slid her forward. She was grateful for the suit of stiff skin covering she was wearing, because it reduced the awkward pressure on her arms as her own weight twisted at her shoulder joint.



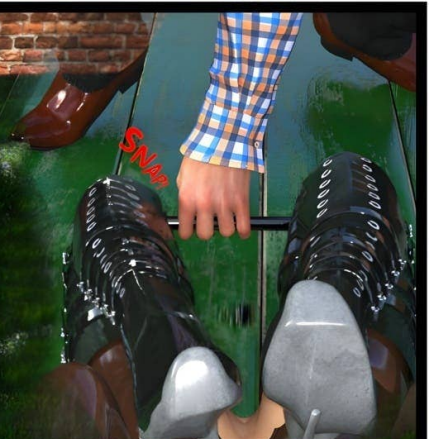
She could feel the table vibrate and the sound of his foot on the seat of the bench as he stepped down.



She could sense his presence as he knelt in front of her, so she knew that something was coming... but that didn't prepare her for the sudden jolt of sensation as he clipped the heavy nipple clamp on her.



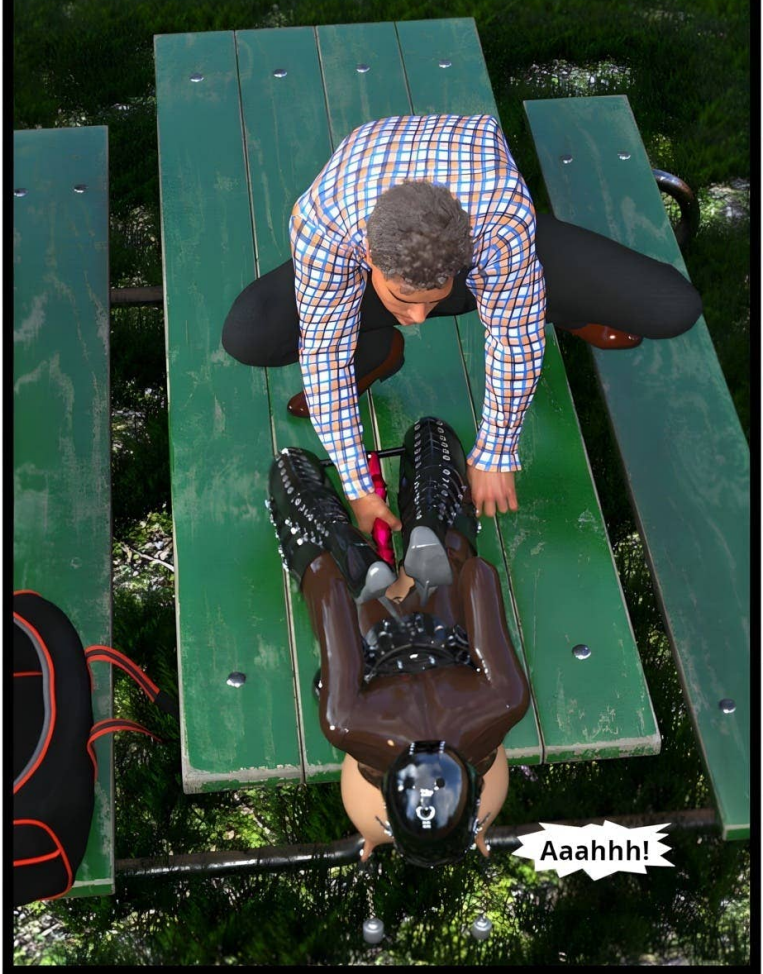
Elsie would have thought she'd be used to it by now, but was still a strange and scary feeling to feeling to what was being done to her only thru sound and her tactile senses. It was amazing how accurately she could tell where Dez was most of the time; and how accurately she could predict just what he was going to do to her next. It still raised a sense of unreal anticipatory dread in her.



He, he, he... Now for the motivator.



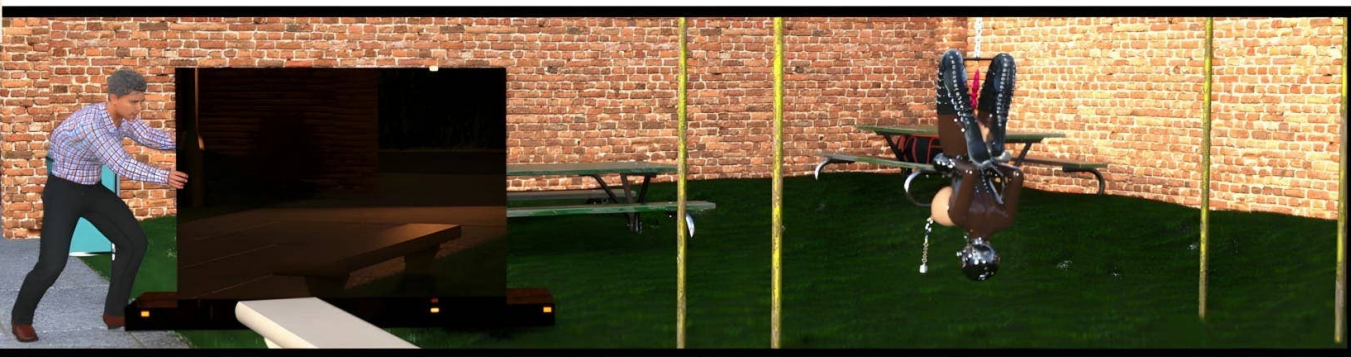
Elsie was entirely unsurprised when he shoved something into her ass... she'd have been more surprised if he hadn't. But, given the cold metallic feel of the object she didn't anticipate the way the small sherial end began to swell.



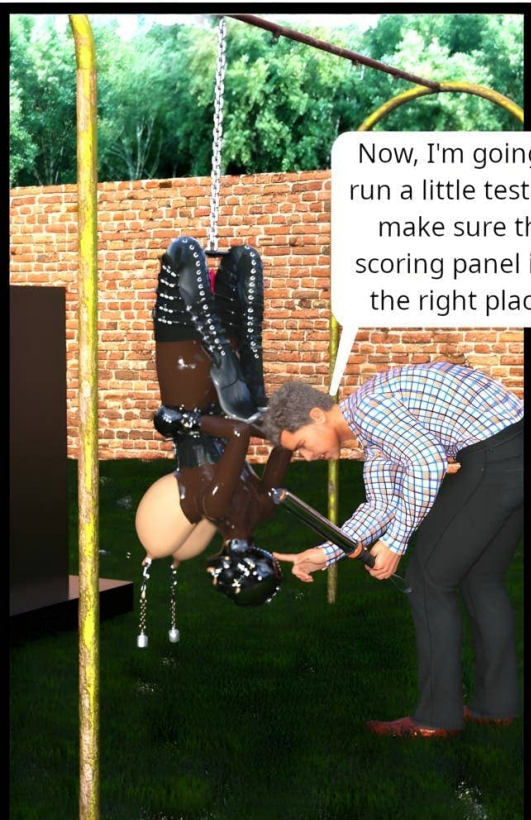
The worst part was when Dez pulled the table out from under her, and she was left hanging, like a swing. The change in the weighted angle of the nipple clamps created a new and unpleasant pressure, but there was nothing she could do to change that.



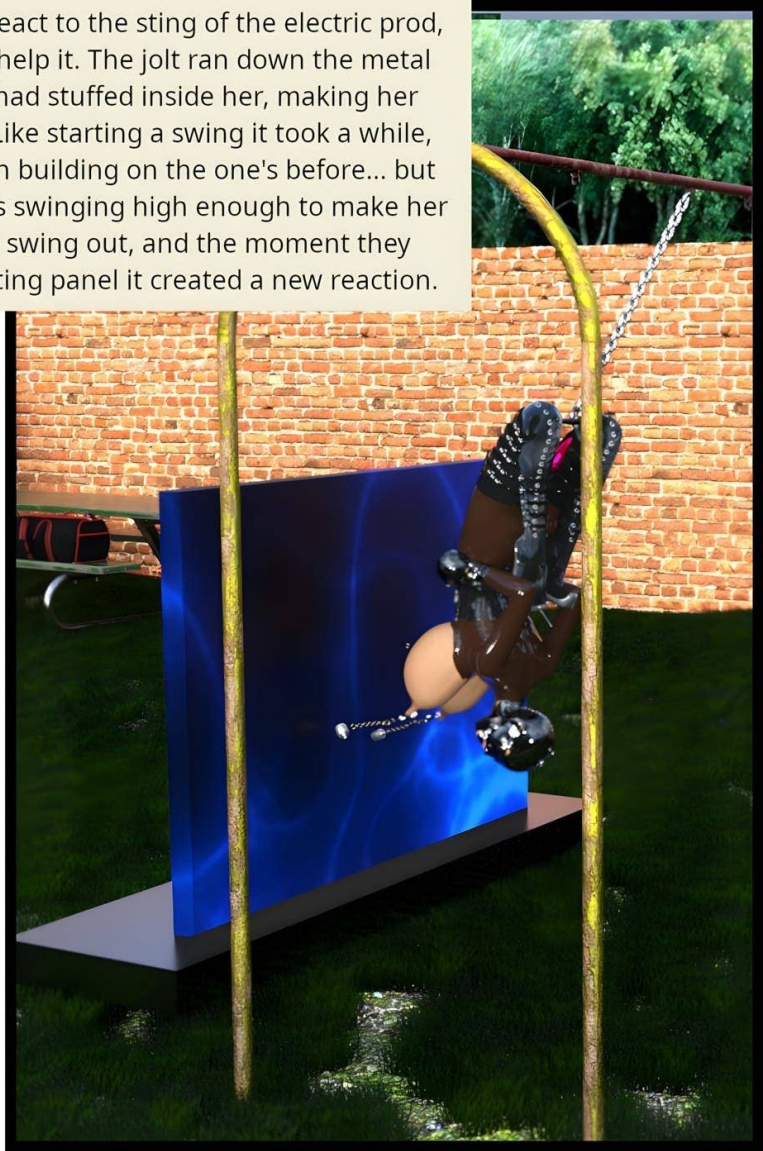
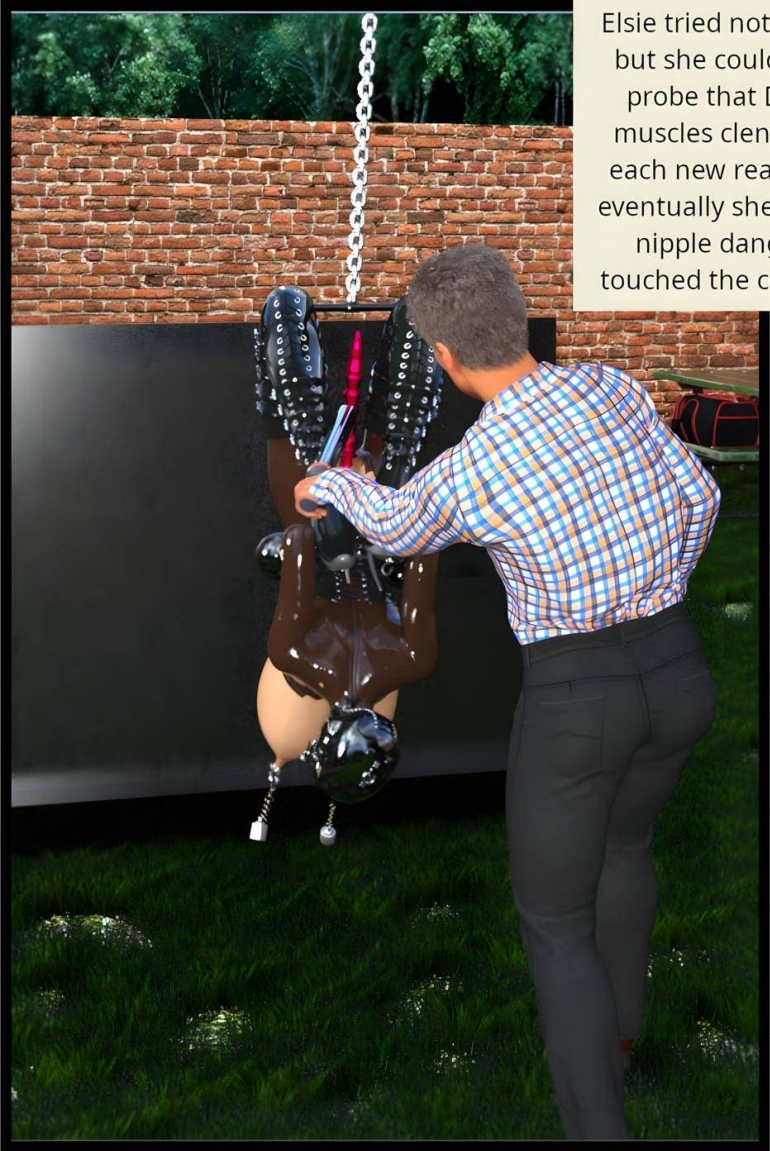
Several minutes seemed to pass as she hung, wondering what was next.



Now, I'm going to run a little test... to make sure the scoring panel is in the right place.



Elsie tried not to react to the sting of the electric prod, but she couldn't help it. The jolt ran down the metal probe that Dez had stuffed inside her, making her muscles clench. Like starting a swing it took a while, each new reaction building on the one's before... but eventually she was swinging high enough to make her nipple danglies swing out, and the moment they touched the counting panel it created a new reaction.



Dez stopped the process several times, making adjustments and then starting over. Each time it took a little longer to build up enough outward swing to activate the scoring panel. Finally, just when he was satisfied, the first group arrived for the party.

Hey guys! Over here! Let's get this party started.

