

# BLACKMAILED

INTO SUBMISSION

GREAT  
NEW  
STORY

CRIME DOESN'T PAY

A RICH WOMAN KILLS BLACKMAILER

BUT THERE WAS A WITNESS

BY ARCTOSS

DO FANTASY

BLACKMAILED INTO  
SUBMISSION

ARCTOSS

NEW YORK, TWO YEARS AGO

HEY, HONEY, I JUST WANTED TO TALK...

DO YOU CALL BLACKMAILING ME A CONVERSATION?

YOU WILL NOT DESTROY MY CAREER. I WON'T LET YOU DO THAT.

IF YOU WANT TO CALL IT CAREER, BE MY GUEST. BUT...

CAREER? YOU JUST SQUEEZED YOURSELF INTO THE BED OF A POLITICIAN AND YOU BENEFIT FROM IT.

SHUT UP YOU BASTARD, I USED TO WORK FOR YOU. USED TO! YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST TAKEN NOTE OF IT.

SAVE YOUR BREATH, YOU SON OF A BITCH! YOU TRIED BLACKMAIL ME. I CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE THAT RISK.

BABY, YOU WERE ONE OF MY WHORES. IF YOU CALL IT A JOB FOR ME, IT'S OK. BUT STOP AIMING AT ME.

I PROMISE YOU WON'T SEE ME AGAIN, OK?

NOW I KNOW WE'RE NOT GOING TO SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN, YOU MOTHERFUCKER.

**BANG!**

**BANG!**



HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?! IF THESE PHOTOS ARE PUBLISHED, I'M DONE. IMPRISONMENT, LIFE IMPRISONMENT... OH MY GOD...



ELENA CRAWFORD, HOW CAN I HELP?



Dear Elena  
I know what you did, and I know you did it. Why do you want to see a hot police lady? Make sure that the nice, all chubby and are when people will be sent to prison.  
Sir Stephen



DO YOU LIKE THE PHOTOS? BITCH!

WHO ARE YOU, WHAT DO YOU WANT?



WHAT DO YOU WANT, MONEY? HOW MUCH?

THE COPS WILL BE VERY INTERESTED IN THOSE PHOTOS, HOWEVER, IF YOU DO WHAT I TELL YOU, WHO KNOWS...

MAYBE I'LL KEEP THEM TO MYSELF..



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YES. BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THE MONEY COULD BE USEFULL. BUT I WANT SOMETHING ELSE.

YOU WILL DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY. OR FORGET ABOUT YOUR COMPANY, YOUR HUSBAND, YOUR FREEDOM...

IS THAT CLEAR?



DON'T BE SO CURIOUS, BITCH. JUST OBEY ORDERS! THAT'S THE ONLY THING YOU SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN.

OK, I'LL DO EVERYTHING YOU SAY.

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR. ALTHOUGH I AM SURPRISED BY IT. FRIDAY, THE WEEKEND AHEAD OF YOU... AND YOU'RE STILL AT WORK?



THERE IS NO ONE IN THE COMPANY ANYMORE. I WAS LEFT ALONE AFTER HOURS.

I'LL BE VISITING YOU IN A MOMENT. MAKE SURE WE ARE ALONE.



IT'S MY COMPANY, SOMETIMES I HAVE TO WORK WEEKENDS.



HE WENT... TO EUROPE... WHAT DO YOU CARE? IT'S NOT YOUR FUCKING BUSINESS WHAT MY HUSBAND IS DOING RIGHT NOW!

WHAT ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND? OR MAYBE I SHOULD SAY - YOUR AGING SPONSOR. #GAP ISN'T HE MISSING YOU?



HELLO SWEETHEART!

HOW DID YOU GET HERE???



IT'S NICE TO CHAT, MY DEAR, BUT... OPEN THE DOOR PLEASE.

YOU ARE HERE?? IN THE COMPANY???

HERE, IN THE COMPANY, IN FRONT OF YOUR OFFICE. OPEN THAT FUCKING DOOR, BITCH!

WON'T YOU INVITE ME IN?

A MAGIC TRICK. AND PERSONAL CHARM.

OKAY, HERE WE ARE. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

FIRST THINGS FIRST. SINCE I KNOW WHAT A DANGEROUS BITCH YOU ARE, I HAVE TAKEN SOME PRECAUTIONS.

IN THE EVENT OF MY DEATH OR DISAPPEARANCE, THESE PHOTOS WILL BE SENT TO THE PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE, THE POLICE AND THE PRESS.

SO, IF YOU EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT DOING TO ME WHAT YOU DID TO POOR GARRET, THINK AGAIN.

YOU'D BETTER COME IN.



SO WHAT DO YOU WANT IN EXCHANGE FOR THESE PHOTOS AND FOR THE NEGATIVES?

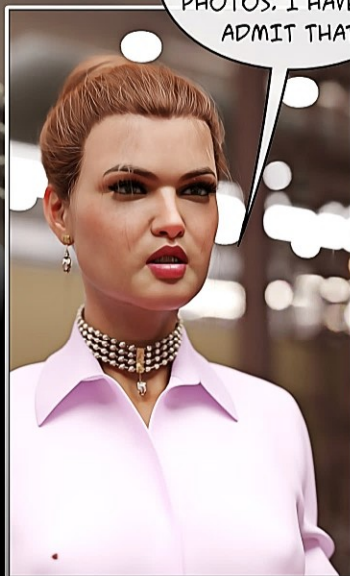
YOU LOOK MUCH BETTER UP CLOSE THAN IN PHOTOS. I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT.

YOU LOOK MUCH BETTER UP CLOSE THAN IN PHOTOS. I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT.

I WANT TO GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER. THAT'S ALL. AND I WANT TO SEE IF YOUR BREASTS ARE AS GOOD AS THEY LOOK.



NEGATIVES? PHOTOS ARE NO LONGER TAKEN ON FILM, MY DEAR. EVERYTHING IS DIGITAL... WELCOME TO THE 21ST CENTURY.

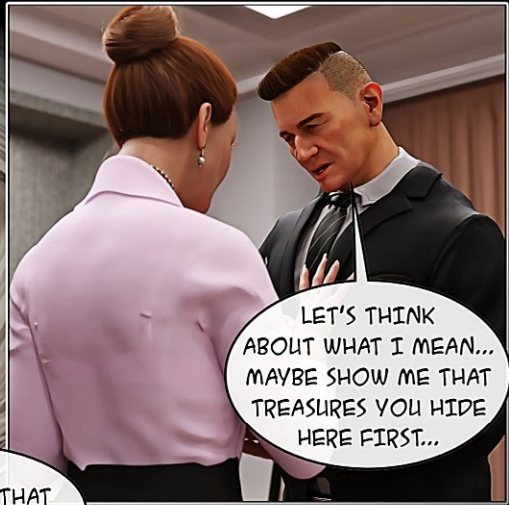


OKAY, LET'S GET IT OVER WITH. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

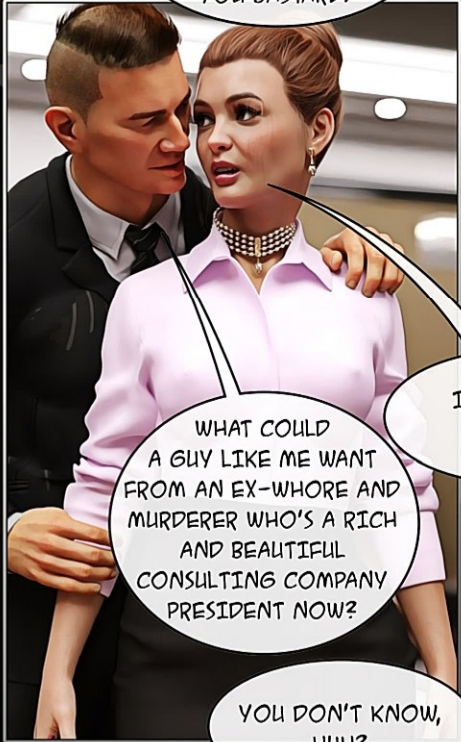
YOU SMELL SO PLEASANT... WHAT KIND OF PERFUME IS IT?



ISSEY MIYAKE, IF YOU LIKE IT, BUY SOME FOR YOURSELF, YOU BASTARD!



LET'S THINK ABOUT WHAT I MEAN... MAYBE SHOW ME THAT TREASURES YOU HIDE HERE FIRST...



WHAT COULD A GUY LIKE ME WANT FROM AN EX-WHORE AND MURDERER WHO'S A RICH AND BEAUTIFUL CONSULTING COMPANY PRESIDENT NOW?

I... I DON'T KNOW...

SO... SEX? IS THAT WHAT YOU MEAN?



IF I JUST WANTED SEX, WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO JUST PAY YOU?

YOU ARE A COMMON WHORE, SO PAYING YOU, WOULD BE MUCH EASIER.

YOU DON'T KNOW, HUH?



BUT SEX IS JUST AN ADDITION. ISN'T IT THE CASE THAT THE PERPETRATOR OF A CRIME SHOULD BE PUNISHED?

I'LL HAVE TO SHOW YOU THEN!

**AAAHH!!**

**ISN'T IT?!**

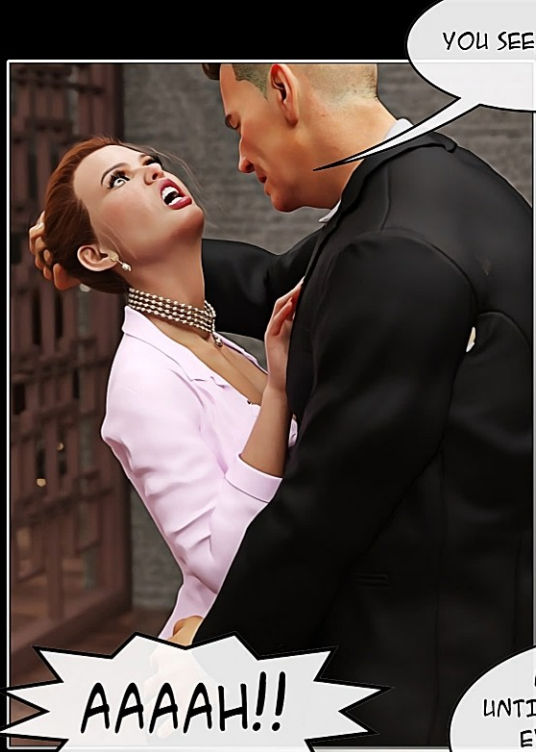


PLEASE... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



**PULL!**

YOU CAN SCREAM, BITCH. I LIKE IT.



YOU SEE, BITCH...



GARRET WAS MY FRIEND...

AND YOU ARE GOING TO PAY FOR HIS DEATH.

PLEASE, IT HURTS!!!

BEND DOWN OVER HERE, BITCH!

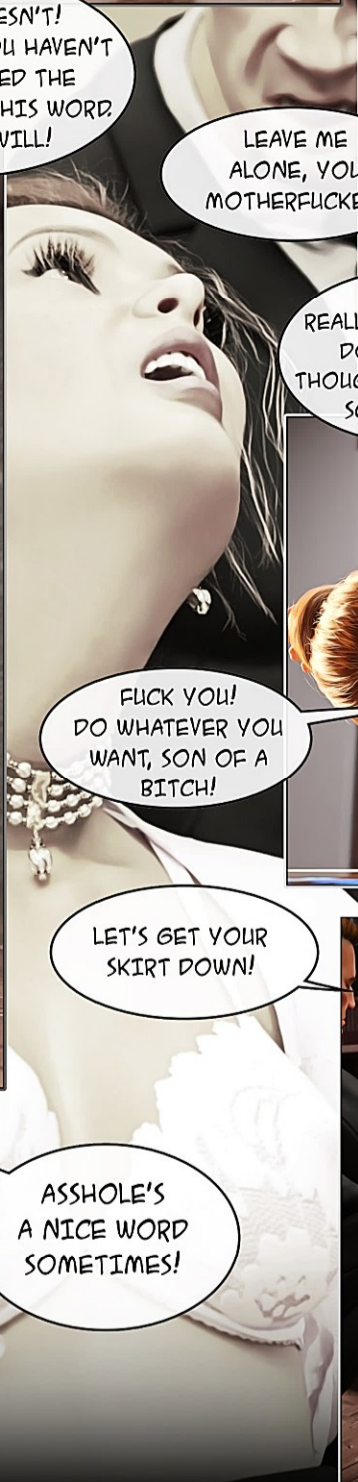
AAAAH!!

NO, IT DOESN'T! UNTIL NOW, YOU HAVEN'T EVEN LEARNED THE MEANING OF THIS WORD. BUT YOU WILL!



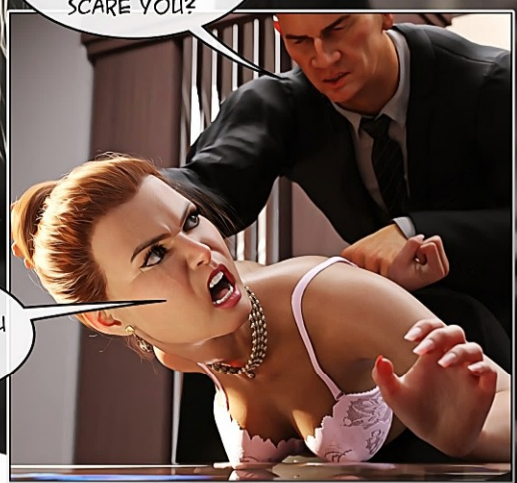
LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU MOTHERFUCKER!

DO YOU REALLY WANT THAT? DOESN'T THE THOUGHT OF PRISON SCARE YOU?



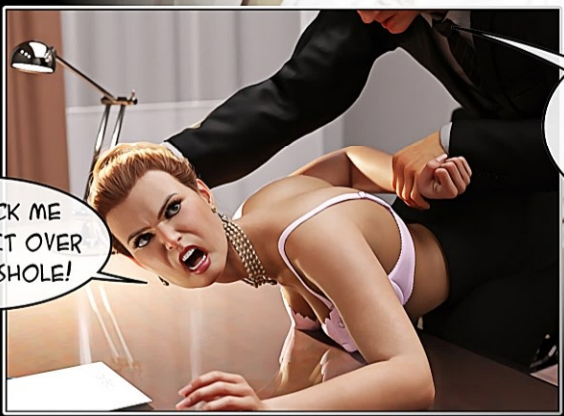
FUCK YOU! DO WHATEVER YOU WANT, SON OF A BITCH!

LET'S GET YOUR SKIRT DOWN!



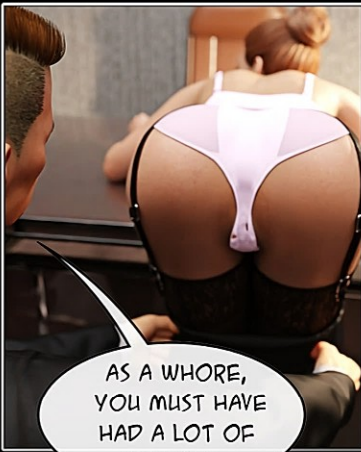
ASSHOLE'S A NICE WORD SOMETIMES!

JUST FUCK ME AND GET IT OVER WITH, ASSHOLE!

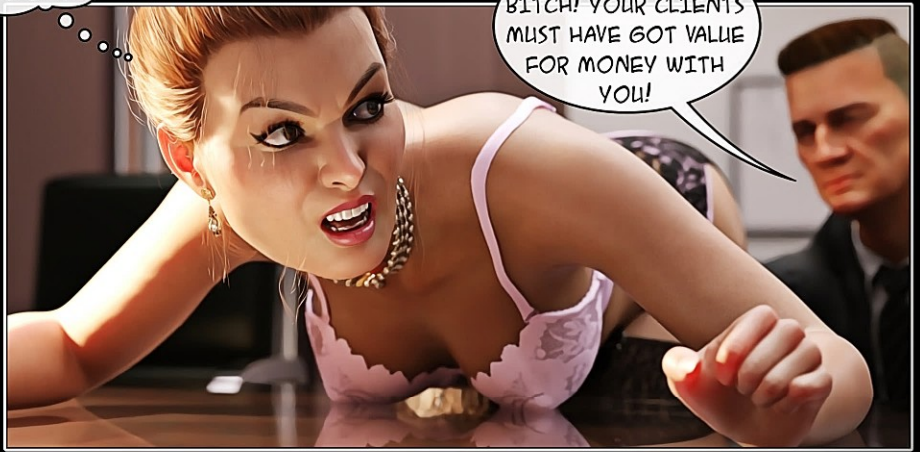


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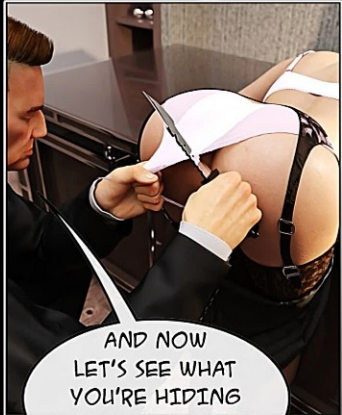
OH NOO!!!



AS A WHORE, YOU MUST HAVE HAD A LOT OF CLIENTS...



NICE BUTTOCKS, BITCH! YOUR CLIENTS MUST HAVE GOT VALUE FOR MONEY WITH YOU!



AND NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'RE HIDING UNDER THOSE SEXY PANTIES...



THIS KNIFE IS VERY SHARP SO YOU BETTER STAY STILL, BITCH!



WELL, LET'S REMOVE THIS LOVELY BRA...



I GUESS YOU FEEL KIND OF VULNERABLE, HUH?



PUT THAT KNIFE AWAY, PLEASE!



A NAKED, WHORE! DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO DIRTY WHORES WHO KILL PEOPLE?

THEY GET PUNISHED! STAND UP STRAIGHT, BITCH, TO ATTENTION!



TIME TO GET THOSE BIG TITS OF YOURS OUT!



NOW YOU REALLY DO LOOK LIKE A WHORE.

FUCK YOU, YOU BASTARD!!!



BEFORE WE START PLAYING, LET ME EXPLAIN THE SITUATION YOU ARE IN.

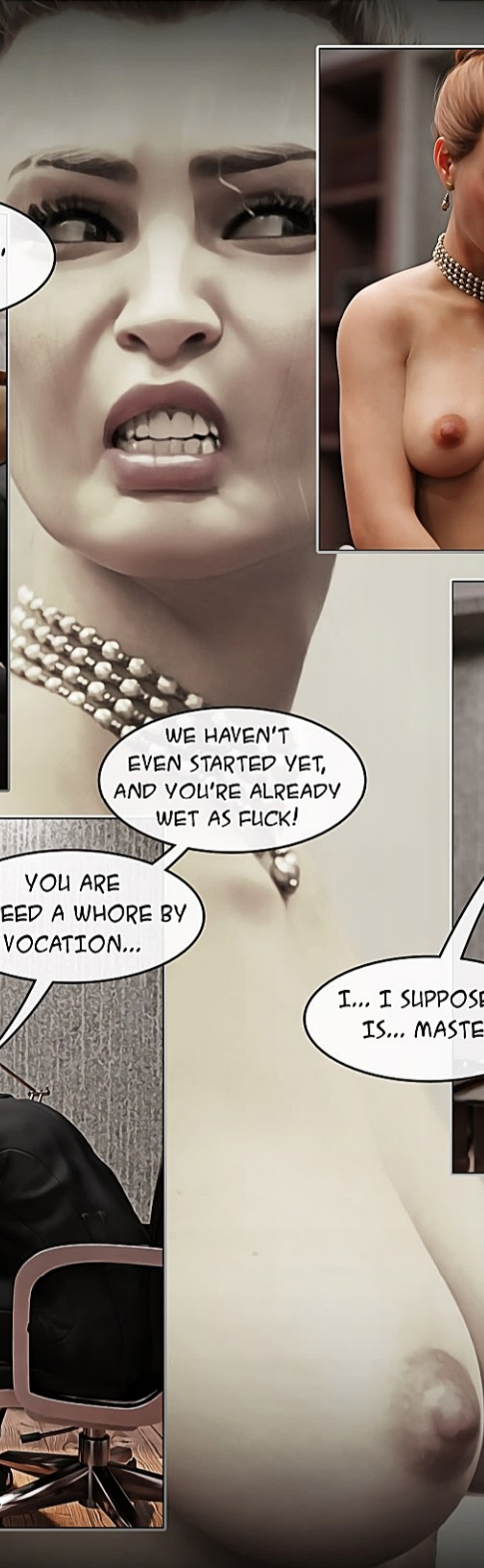


YOU COMMITTED A CRIME. AND I HAVE EVIDENCE FOR THIS, FOR EXAMPLE IN THE FORM OF THESE PHOTOS.

I ALSO HAVE YOUR GUN. YES - I FOLLOWED YOU AND FISHED IT OUT OF THE WATER.



AND THAT LEADS TO THE CONCLUSION THAT YOUR BEAUTIFUL ASS AND EVERYTHING ELSE BELONG TO ME.



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IS THAT CLEAR, BITCH?!?

YES...



YES, ... MASTER.



600000... NOW COME CLOSER...

WE HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED YET, AND YOU'RE ALREADY WET AS FUCK!



YOUR HUBBY, A POLITICIAN, IS PROBABLY DELIGHTED WITH WET PUSSIES. ISN'T HE?

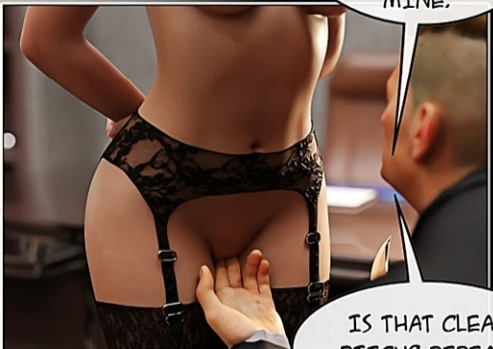
I... I SUPPOSE HE IS... MASTER.

WELL BITCH, YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND THIS WEEKEND AT MY PLACE AND YOUR PUSSY IS GOING TO BE MINE.



P..PLEASE... DON'T!

YOU ARE INDEED A WHORE BY VOCATION...



IS THAT CLEAR BITCH? REPEAT!



I'M GOING TO SPEND THIS WEEKEND AT YOUR PLACE AND MY PUSSY WILL BE YOURS.

GET ON ALL FOURS BITCH!



VERY NICE... EVERY BITCH SHOULD HAVE HER OWN COLLAR.

DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEW COLLAR BITCH AND YOUR NEW LEASH?



THEN EVERYONE WILL KNOW THAT THIS BITCH BELONGS TO SOMEONE... THAT IT IS NOT A STRAY.



YES MASTER, I LIKE THEM.



THAT'S THE WAY! HIGH BUTT AND LOW TITS!



THAT'S GOOD, I BOUGHT THEM ESPECIALLY FOR YOU. AND NOW WE'RE GOING FOR A WALK, BITCH.



COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO YOUR MASTER'S HOME. COME ON, HURRY!





BARK FOR YOUR MASTER, BITCH, BARK I SAD!

WOOF! WOOF!



YOU BARK VERY NICELY, AND YOU HAVE VERY PROVOCATIVE BUTTOCKS!



BARK AGAIN, BITCH!

WOOF!! WOOF!



YOU PROBABLY LOVE THE FACT THAT YOU CAN WALK WITH YOUR MASTER LIKE A BITCH, DON'T YOU?



YES, MASTER!



AS A BITCH YOU HAVE TO SHOW ME WHAT A GOOD DOGGIE YOU ARE.

AND DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT SOME KIND OF REBELLION. BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU IF YOU DO, DON'T YOU, BITCH?



SEE? EVERYTHING READY FOR YOU.

NOT MUCH OF A CHOICE, IS IT? JUMP INTO THE CAGE, OR I SWEAR YOU'LL REGRET IT. AND YOU WILL REGRET FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

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PLEASE, NOT INTO THE CAGE...

OK! YOU'RE FREE TO GO IF YOU WANT! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TALK TO THE COPS ABOUT THE PHOTOS!



PLEASE, DON'T MAKE ME GET IN THERE!



JUMP IN!

THAT IS THE PROPER PLACE FOR THE BITCH LIKE YOU. A CAGE.



ELENA FELT HORRIBLE, NAKED AND TRAPPED IN A CAGE, BLACKMAILED AND LEFT WITH NO CHOICE. AND WORST OF ALL, THE WHOLE SITUATION WAS MAKING HER MORE AND MORE SEXUALLY AROUSED!





THEY HAD BEEN DRIVING THROUGH SOME ABANDONED DESERT AREA FOR A LONG TIME. THE KIDNAPPER DELIBERATELY SEPARATED ELENA FROM THE AIR-CONDITIONED PART OF THE CAR. BEADS OF SWEAT DRIPPED DOWN HER INCREASINGLY HOT BODY. ELENA DID NOT WANT TO ADMIT IT TO HERSELF BUT IT ... THIS BONDAGE WAS SEXUALLY AROUSING HER MORE AND MORE WITH EVERY PASSING MINUTE.



ELENA DIDN'T KNOW WHERE THEY WERE GOING, AND IT DIDN'T MATTER TO HER. NAKED, IMPRISONED IN A STEEL CAGE AND IN ANOTHER, MUCH STRONGER ONE BUILT OF BLACKMAIL. HER UNCERTAINTY AND FEAR INTENSIFIED WITH EVERY KILOMETER SHE TRAVELED, WITH EVERY MINUTE SPENT IN THE CAGE.

THIS IS THE FIRST STOP, BITCH, AND YOU WILL WALK THE REST OF THE WAY.

FINALLY, THEY STOPPED AT AN ABANDONED GAS STATION. ELENA WAITED, SHE KNEW THAT HER SUFFERING AND SEXUAL HUMILIATION BEGAN HERE. WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN.

YOU MAY GET OUT OF THAT CAGE.



YOU HAVE ABOUT TWO HOURS UNTIL SUNSET, AND YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT ON TIME... COYOTES CAN BE DANGEROUS AFTER DARK.



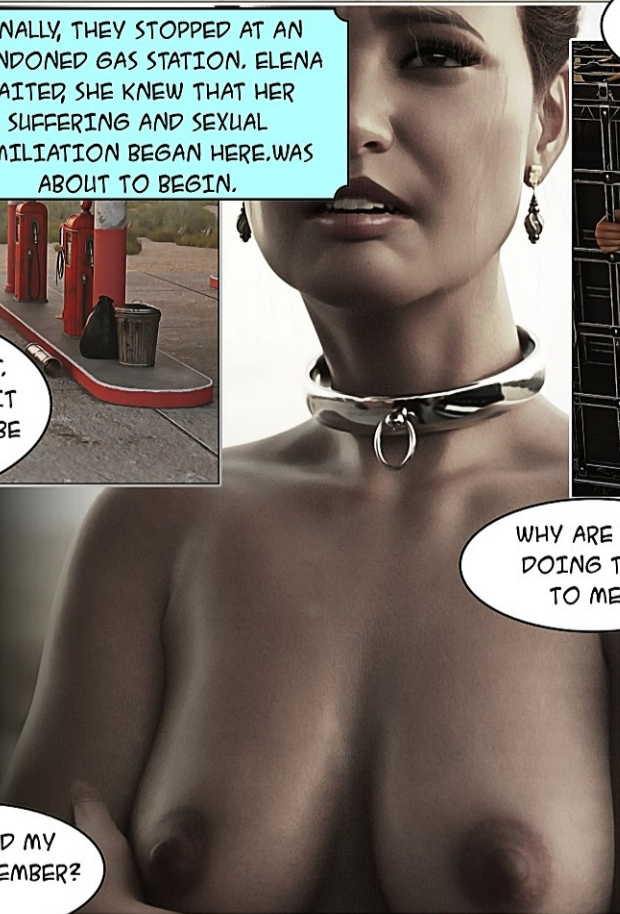
RUN THIS WAY, KEEP STRAIGHT AHEAD UNTIL YOU REACH MY FARM.



YOU KILLED MY FRIEND, REMEMBER?

WANT TO QUIT? YOU ARE WELCOME. YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR LIFE.

AFTER ALL, YOU CAN ALSO LIVE WELL IN PRISON.



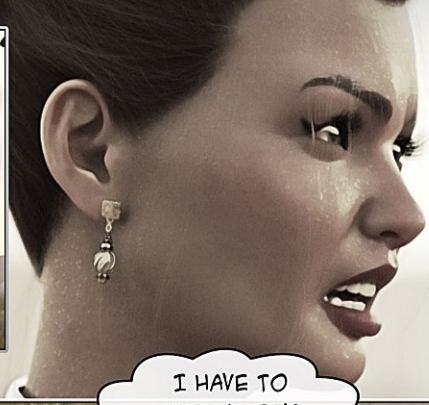
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?



NO... I DON'T... I WILL DO AS MY MASTER WISHES.



HE LEFT ME...  
OH GOD...



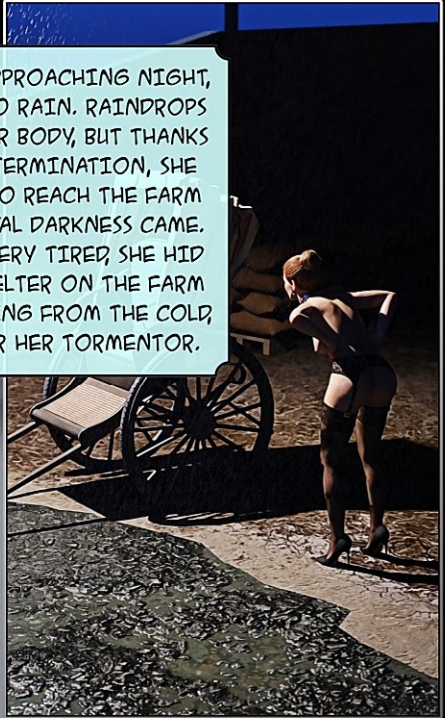
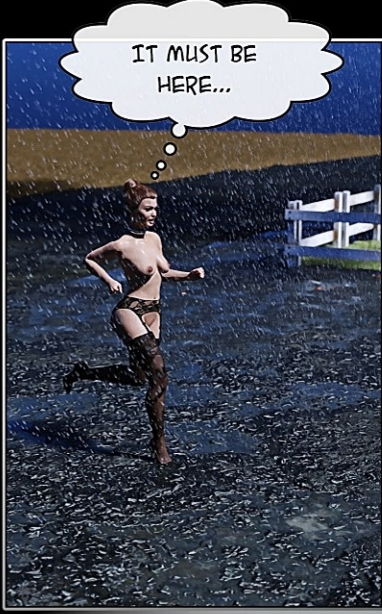
I HAVE TO  
HURRY... IT'S  
GETTING DARKER  
AND DARKER...

ELENA FELT VULNERABLE AND EXPOSED HOWEVER, SHE HAD NO CHOICE. THIS MAN HAD COMPLETE POWER OVER HER. THE PHOTOS LEFT NO DOUBT. IF THE BLACKMAILER HAD SENT THEM TO THE POLICE, ELENA WOULD HAVE BEEN CONVICTED OF MURDER. AND THE THOUGHT OF PRISON TERRIFIED HER. SO ELENA RAN, RAN AS FAST AS SHE COULD BECAUSE SHE WAS AFRAID NOT ONLY OF THE BLACKMAILER, BUT ALSO OF THE NIGHT COMING IN THE



I HAVE TO RUN  
FASTER...





WITH THE APPROACHING NIGHT, IT BEGAN TO RAIN. RAINDROPS WHIPPED HER BODY, BUT THANKS TO HER DETERMINATION, SHE MANAGED TO REACH THE FARM BEFORE TOTAL DARKNESS CAME. COLD AND VERY TIRED, SHE HID UNDER A SHELTER ON THE FARM AND, SHIVERING FROM THE COLD, WAITED FOR HER TORMENTOR.



ELENA LOST TRACK OF TIME. SHE KNEW THAT SHE HAD BEEN WAITING FOR QUITE A LONG TIME, BUT SHE DID NOT KNOW HOW LONG. SHE WAS COLD AND WANTED THE BLACKMAILER TO FINALLY APPEAR. SHE WANTED IT BECAUSE STANDING HALF-NAKED, OUTSIDE, IN THE YARD OF A FARM, WAS ALMOST TORTURE FOR HER. SHE FELT HUMILIATED AND OBJECTIFIED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME, SHE FELT LIKE A SLUT AGAIN. AND THIS FEELING WAS TERRIBLE FOR HER. ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE WAS NOW NOT ONLY THE WIFE OF AN INFLUENTIAL POLITICIAN, BUT ALSO THE PRESIDENT OF A PROSPEROUS COMPANY AND SHE HAD GOT USED TO THE FACT THAT PEOPLE SHOW HER RESPECT AND EVEN FEAR HER. MEANWHILE, STANDING NAKED AND WAITING FOR THIS BASTARD DIDN'T FIT IN WITH THE IMAGE OF HERSELF THAT HAD ACCOMPANIED HER FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS.



HI BITCH! GET ON THAT RICKSHAW, YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GET MY CLOTHES WET, DO YOU?



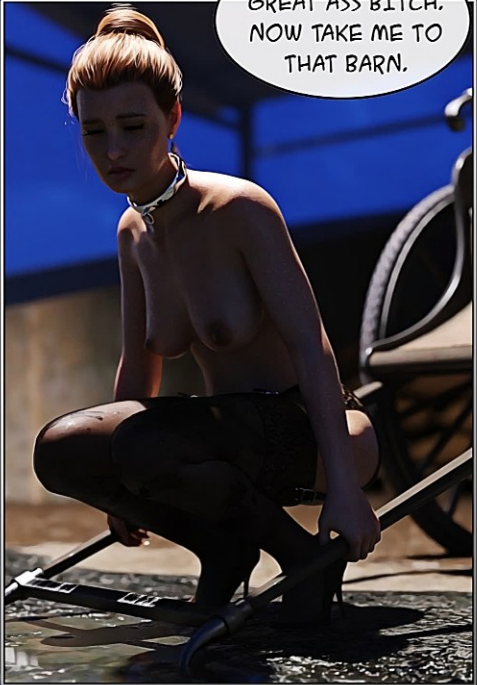
FINALLY, SHE HEARD THE SOUND OF AN APPROACHING CAR AND SAW THE LIGHTS. A MOMENT LATER, HER TORMENTOR DROVE UP CLOSE TO WHERE SHE WAS STANDING, SHIVERING FROM THE COLD.



ARE YOU DEAF BITCH? TAKE THAT RICKSHAW, OR YOU CAN GO HOME. I TOLD YOU - ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE OR IMPRISONMENT.

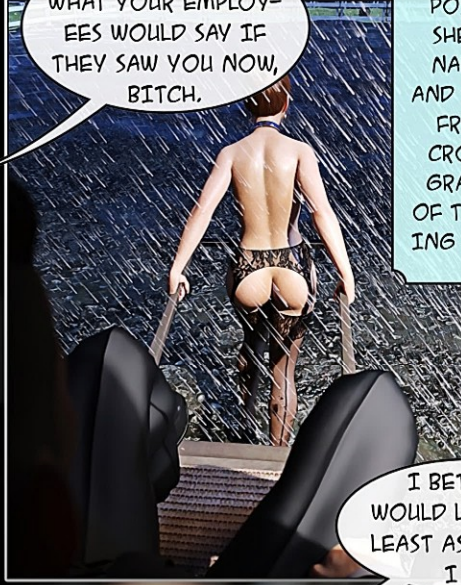


NICE VIEW, GREAT ASS BITCH. NOW TAKE ME TO THAT BARN.

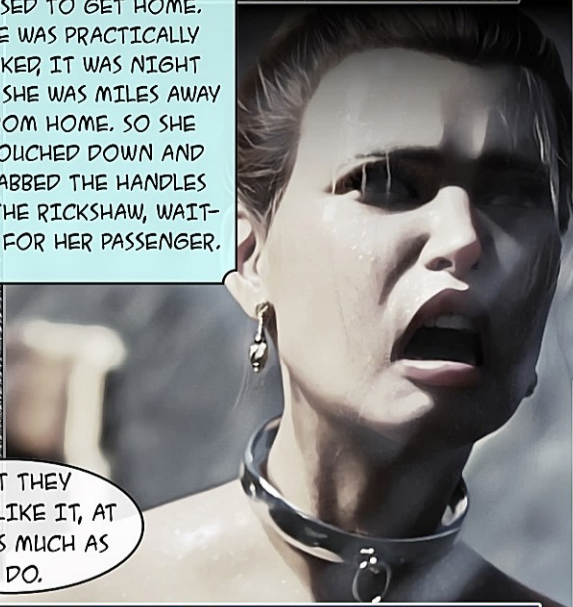


ELENA HAD NO CHOICE. EVEN IF SHE TRIED TO REBEL, HOW WAS SHE SUPPOSED TO GET HOME. SHE WAS PRACTICALLY NAKED, IT WAS NIGHT AND SHE WAS MILES AWAY FROM HOME. SO SHE CROUCHED DOWN AND GRABBED THE HANDLES OF THE RICKSHAW, WAITING FOR HER PASSENGER.

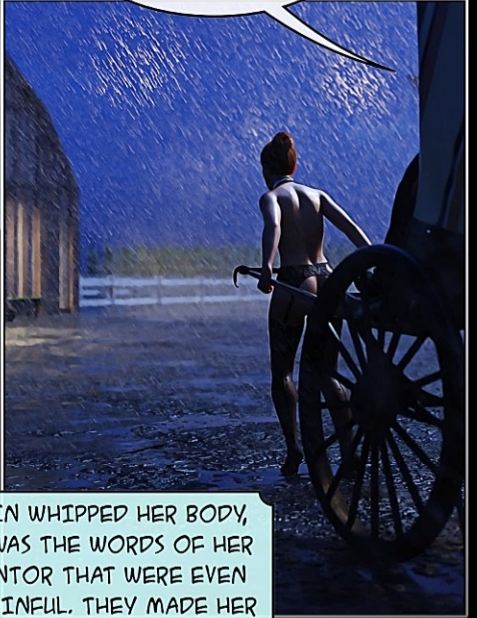
I WONDER WHAT YOUR EMPLOYEES WOULD SAY IF THEY SAW YOU NOW, BITCH.



I BET THEY WOULD LIKE IT, AT LEAST AS MUCH AS I DO.



FASTER, BITCH!



THE RAIN WHIPPED HER BODY, BUT IT WAS THE WORDS OF HER TORMENTOR THAT WERE EVEN MORE PAINFUL. THEY MADE HER FEEL EVEN MORE HUMILIATED EVEN MORE NAKED



I CAN'T. IT'S TOO HEAVY!



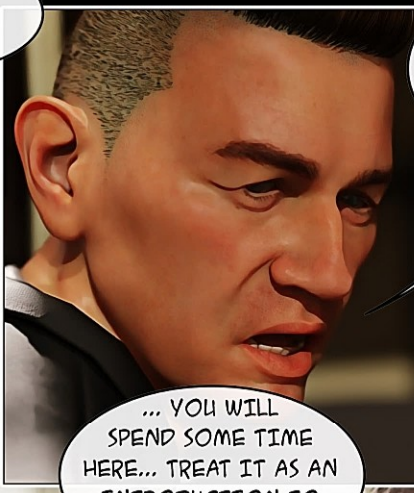
A WONDERFUL VIEW. BUT THAT'S NOT ALL I'VE PREPARED FOR YOU TODAY, BITCH.



TIRED HUH? YOU WOULD PROBABLY LIKE TO SIT DOWN, REST...

YES... PLEASE...

SORRY. I HAVE OTHER PLANS. STAND OVER THIS FENCE, WITH YOUR LEGS ON EITHER SIDE OF THE TOP BAR.



... YOU WILL SPEND SOME TIME HERE... TREAT IT AS AN INTRODUCTION TO FURTHER FUN...

HE TIED A CHAIN AROUND HER ANKLES AND FASTENED A HEAVY PADLOCK TO PREVENT HER FROM ESCAPING, THEN TIED HER HANDS IN A VERY PAINFUL WAY. TOP BAR OF THE FENCE PRESSED HER PUSSY, BUT HER PRIDE DID NOT ALLOW HER TO BEG HIM FOR MERCY.

I'M TIRED TOO. AND YOU COULD USE A LESSON IN HUMILITY. SO I'LL GO AND REST, AND YOU...



AND THE LAST KNOT. DO NOT TRY TO FREE YOURSELF IT'S POINTLESS. HOWEVER, IF YOU SUCCEED...

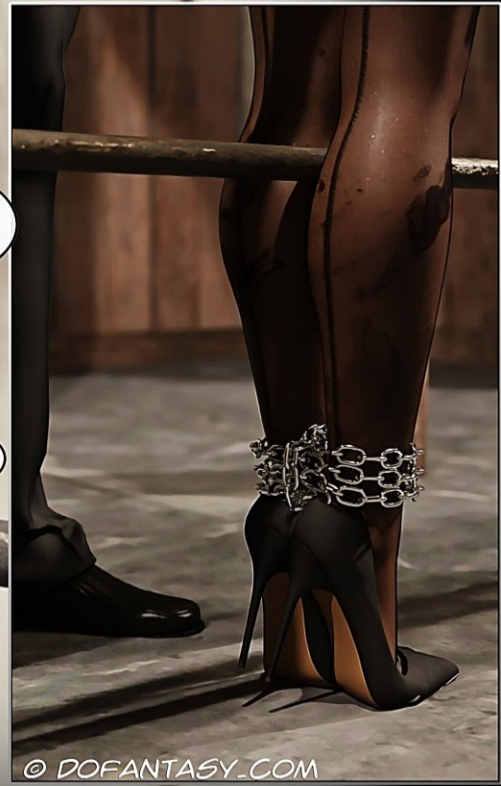
... I'M GOING TO WHIP THAT BEAUTIFUL ASS OF YOURS SO THAT YOU WON'T SIT ON ANYTHING FOR A WEEK.



COME CLOSER, BITCH!



I CAN'T!!!



I NEVER WANT TO HEAR AGAIN THAT YOU CAN'T DO SOMETHING.

WHEN I GIVE YOU AN ORDER, I EXPECT YOU TO OBEY IT IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT HESITATION. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



OOOH!



OOOH!! YES... PLEASE, IT HURTS.



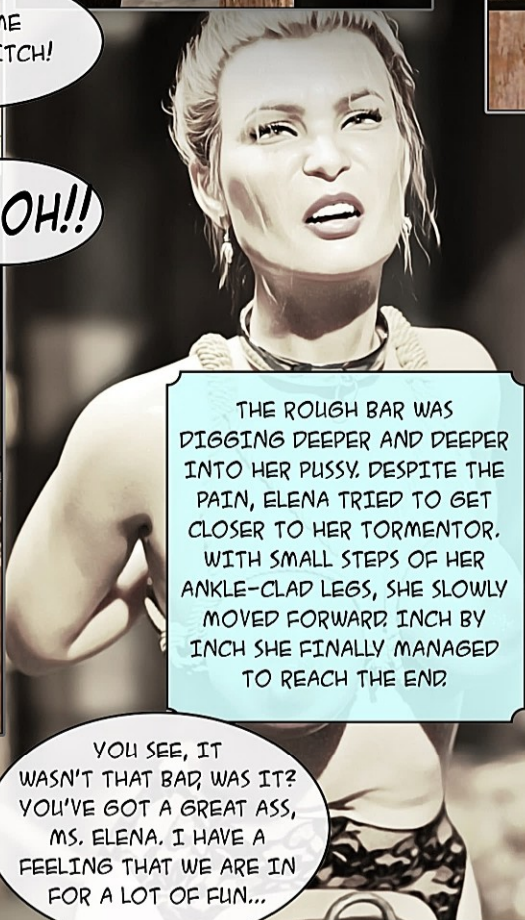
AND IT IS SUPPOSED TO HURT. YOU HAVE TO GET USED TO THE PAIN, BITCH.

MOVE FASTER, BITCH!



SO, COME CLOSER, BITCH!

OOOH!!



THE ROUGH BAR WAS DIGGING DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO HER PUSSY. DESPITE THE PAIN, ELENA TRIED TO GET CLOSER TO HER TORMENTOR. WITH SMALL STEPS OF HER ANKLE-CLAD LEGS, SHE SLOWLY MOVED FORWARD INCH BY INCH SHE FINALLY MANAGED TO REACH THE END



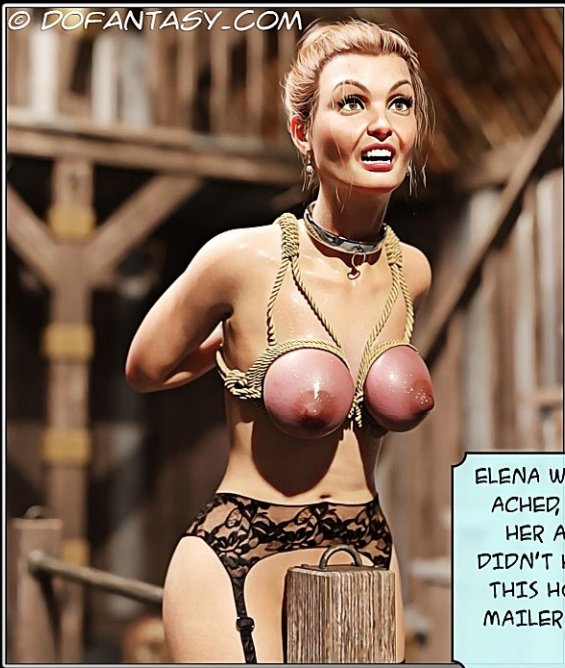
YOU SEE, IT WASN'T THAT BAD, WAS IT? YOU'VE GOT A GREAT ASS, MS. ELENA. I HAVE A FEELING THAT WE ARE IN FOR A LOT OF FUN...



AAAH!

BUT THAT'S LATER... NOW I HAVE TO LEAVE YOU HERE... DON'T GO ANYWHERE... HAHHAHA

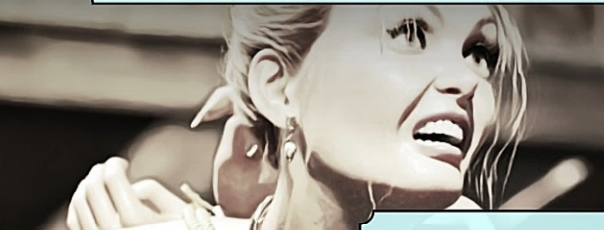




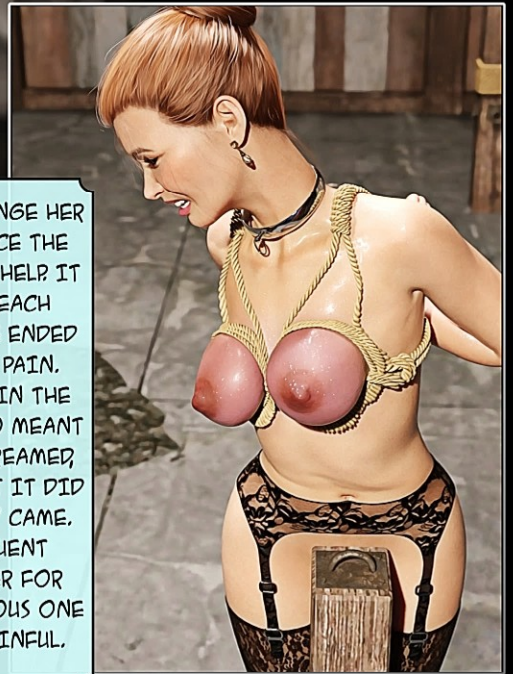
ELENA WAS LEFT ALONE IN THE BARN. HER CHAINED LEGS ACHED, HER BREASTS TIED CRUELLY ACHED EVEN MORE, HER ARMS TWISTED BACKWARDS HURT SO MUCH! SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW LONG SHE WOULD HAVE TO STAND IN THIS HORRIBLE POSITION AND WAIT FOR THE BLACK-MAILER, BUT SHE KNEW THAT IT WOULD CERTAINLY NOT BE EASY FOR HER TO ENDURE.



**HELP ME  
SOMEONE,  
PLEASE!**



ELENA TRIED TO CHANGE HER POSITION TO REDUCE THE PAIN, BUT IT DIDN'T HELP IT WAS EVEN WORSE, EACH ATTEMPT TO CHANGE ENDED IN A NEW WAVE OF PAIN. HOWEVER, STAYING IN THE SAME POSITION ALSO MEANT MORE PAIN. SHE SCREAMED, SHOUTED, BEGGED, BUT IT DID NOT WORK. NOBODY CAME. AND EACH SUBSEQUENT MINUTE WAS LONGER FOR HER THAN THE PREVIOUS ONE AND MUCH MORE PAINFUL.



**HEEELP!!!**



PLEASE...  
... LET  
ME GO...



THE WOMAN LOST TRACK OF TIME QUITE QUICKLY. THE GROWING PAIN AND THE INABILITY TO RELIEVE HER SUFFERING MERGED IN HER MIND INTO ONE ENDLESS SESSION OF SUFFERING. IT WASN'T UNTIL THE DOWNPOUR WAS OVER AND IT SLOWLY STARTED TO GET BRIGHTER THAT ELENA REALIZED THAT SHE HAD SPENT THE WHOLE NIGHT LIKE THIS. AND SHE KNEW THAT SHE WOULD DO EVERYTHING HE WANTED TO AVOID ANOTHER NIGHT LIKE THIS....



PLEASE UNTIE ME, I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, BUT DON'T MAKE ME STAY HERE ANY LONGER.



REMEMBER THIS NIGHT WELL, BITCH. BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T OBEY, YOU'LL SPEND MUCH MORE TIME HERE, IN A MUCH MORE UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION.

PR.. PLEASE... I'LL DO ANYTHING... PLEA... PLEASE...



REMEMBER, BITCH, COMPLETE OBEDIENCE. OR...

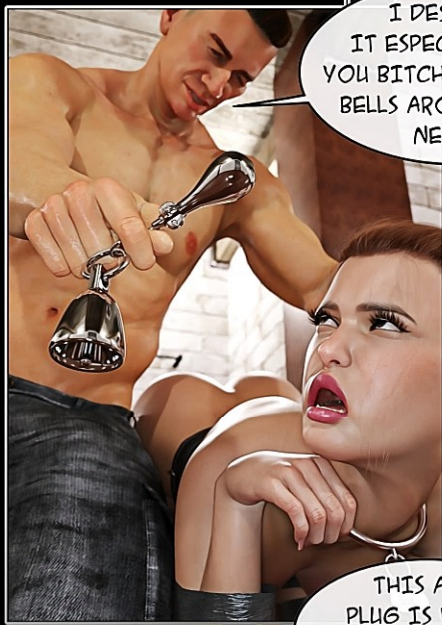
IT'LL BE MUCH HARDER ON YOUR PUSSY NEXT TIME...



AND THERE YOU HAVE IT. IT WORKED. WE CAN BEGIN YOUR OBEDIENCE LESSONS.



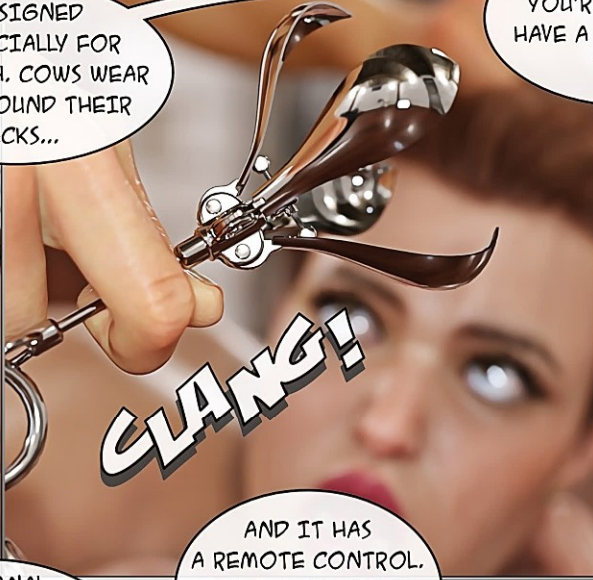
AS SOON AS HE HAD UNCLIPPED HER LEGS, HE TOOK HER TO THE CELLAR, APPARENTLY PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR HER. THE CELLAR WAS DEEP UNDER GROUND, AND AS SOON AS THEY GOT INTO IT, ELENA REALIZED THAT THE NIGHT IN THE BARN WAS JUST A PRELUDE TO A MUCH CRUELER SESSION.



I DESIGNED IT ESPECIALLY FOR YOU BITCH. COWS WEAR BELLS AROUND THEIR NECKS...

AND YOU, BITCH, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A BELL IN YOUR PUSSY!

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL...



CLANG!



THIS ANAL PLUG IS WORKS LIKE AN ELECTRIC DOG COLLAR.

AND IT HAS A REMOTE CONTROL. I BUILT IT MYSELF, ESPECIALLY FOR YOU, BITCH!



A LITTLE BIT DEEPER... AND THERE YOU ARE... IT'S DONE.

ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO TURN ON THE DEVICE AND...



AAAAHHH!!!



PLEASE, YOU DON'T NEED TO DO THIS...



I'M SURE YOU CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW IT WORKS...



WE ARE READY... IT'S TIME TO START TRAINING THE BITCH...



PLEASE, SIR... PLEASE DON'T DO THIS... I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT...

**AAAAAGGHH!!!**



NOW BRING ME THE TENNIS BALL, LIKE A GOOD DOGGIE!



GOD, MY LEGS HURT!



YES, SIR... BUT PLEASE, DON'T DO THAT AGAIN... PLEASE...



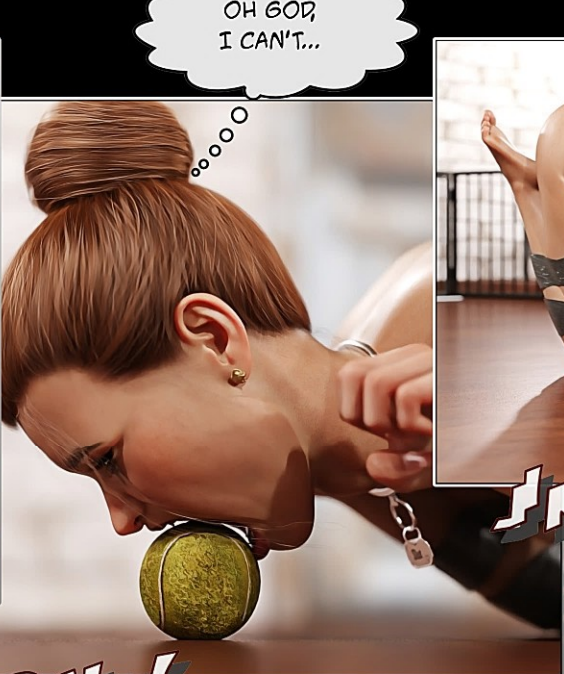
**JINGLE! DING! JINGLE! DING! JINGLE! DING!**





I'M SURE YOU CAN HANDLE IT.

PLEASE, SIR... IT'S TOO BIG.



OH GOD, I CAN'T...



ALMOST... ALMOST.

JINGLE! DING!



I'VE MADE IT!!!



JINGLE! DING!

FASTER, BITCH, MOVE YOUR ASS!!



DEGRADING, HUH? PUT IT ON THE FLOOR NEXT TO YOUR CAGE.



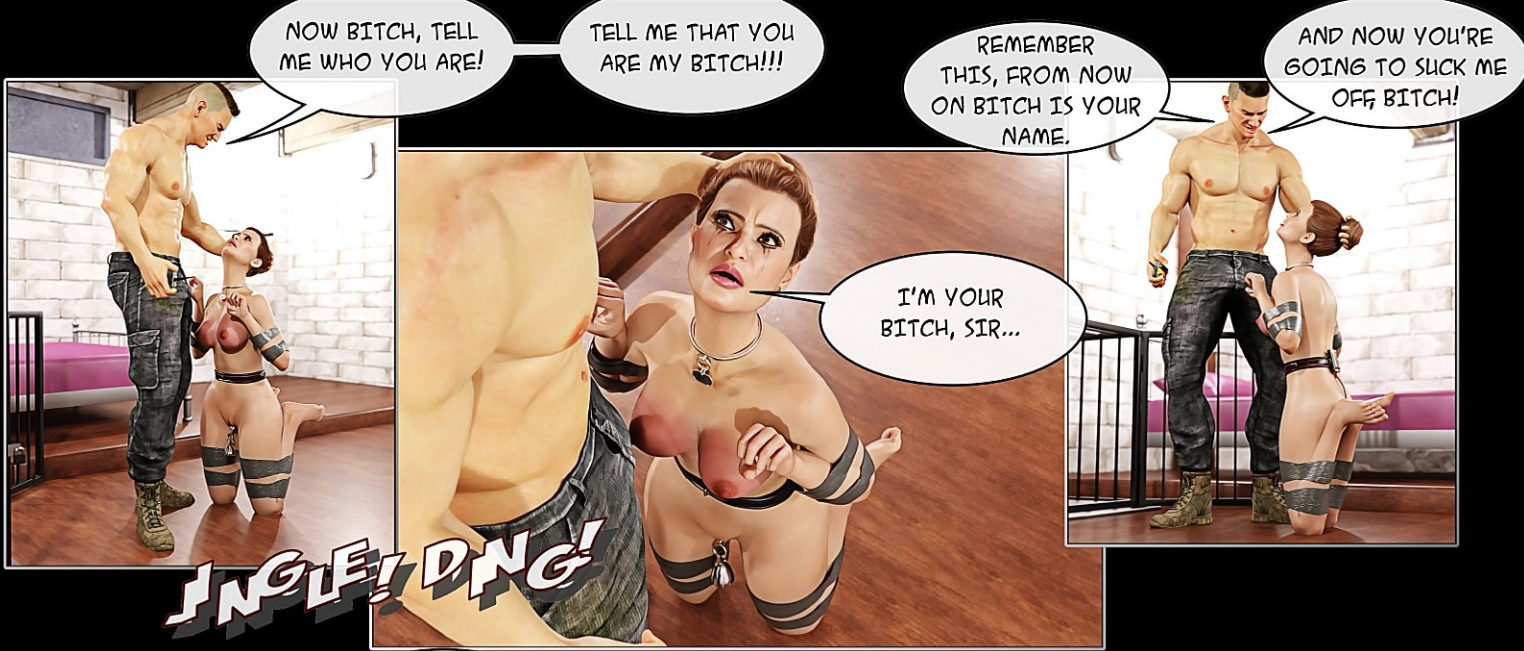
JINGLE! DING!



YOU LOOK LIKE A REALLY AWKWARD BITCH. HURRY UP.

JINGLE! DING!





NOW BITCH, TELL ME WHO YOU ARE!

TELL ME THAT YOU ARE MY BITCH!!!

REMEMBER THIS, FROM NOW ON BITCH IS YOUR NAME.

AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO SUCK ME OFF BITCH!

I'M YOUR BITCH, SIR...

JINGLE! DING!



ARE YOU GONNA SUCK, OR SHOULD I PRESS THIS LITTLE BUTTON, BITCH?

PLEASE, SIR... DON'T..

JINGLE! DING!



SO GET THE FUCK TO WORK!



YES, SIR...

ELENA FELT AS HUMILIATED AS SHE HAD EVER FELT IN HER LIFE. EVEN WHEN SHE WAS A WHORE, HER CUSTOMERS SHOWED HER MORE RESPECT. AND NOW, SHE ACTUALLY FELT LIKE AN ABUSED BITCH, LIKE SOMEONE WHO WASN'T EVEN A HUMAN BEING. SHE WANTED TO REBEL, BUT SHE KNEW SHE HAD NO CHOICE. NOT ONLY WAS SHE TIED UP, NOT ONLY WAS THERE AN ELECTRICAL ANAL PLUG STUCK IN HER ASS, BUT ALSO HE HAD THOSE PHOTOS. PHOTOS THAT COULD SEND HER TO PRISON FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE, OR EVEN TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.



DEEPER, YOU UGLY BITCH, DEEPER!



THAT'S WHAT BITCHES LIKE YOU WERE MADE FOR. FOR SUCKING COCKS.

DO YOU AGREE?!?

NOW, LET'S SEE YOUR PUSSY FROM A CLOSER DISTANCE.

DON'T STOP SUCKING MY DICK, BITCH.



YESH, SHIR!

DING! DING!



DING! DING!  
DING!





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ELENA FELT ANGER AND THE NEED TO REBEL GROWING INSIDE HER. BUT THE MAN WAS LICKING HER CLITORIS NOW AND SHE WAS BECOMING MORE AND MORE SEXUALLY AROUSED WITH EACH FIRM LICK OF HIS TONGUE...



AND IT TASTES  
VERY GOOD.

NOW BITCH,  
YOU ARE WET  
ENOUGH, AND YOU  
ARE READY TO BE  
FUCKED!!!

OH, YEAH... THAT'S THE WAY!



START FUCKING ME, BITCH. I DIDN'T UNTIE YOUR LEG JUST SO YOU COULD SIT THERE!



OOOH!!! MASTER... SIR.. OOOH!!!

OH GOD!!!



AAAAH!!!

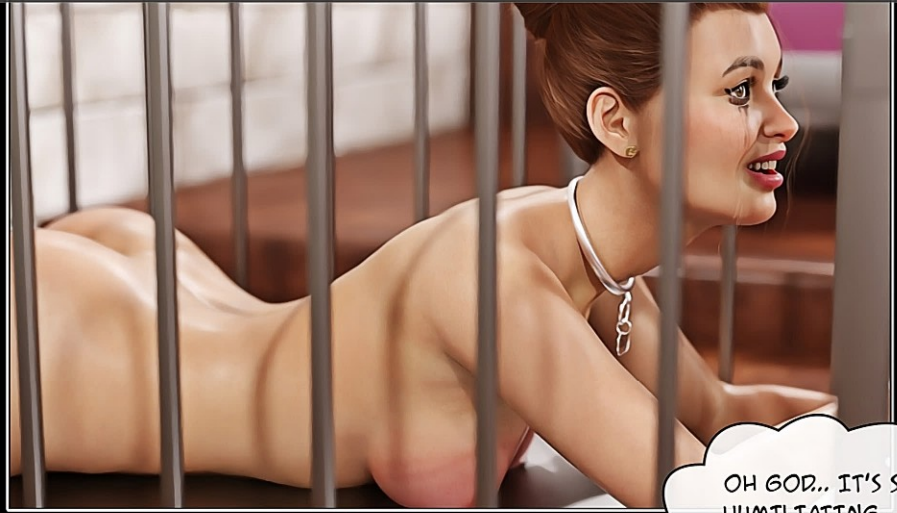
YES!!! OH YES!!!!



RIGHT AFTER HIS ORGASM, HER MASTER UNTIED HER AND LOCKED HER IN A CAGE. HE TOLD HER THAT SHE NEEDED TO REST A WHILE, AND JUST WENT AWAY.



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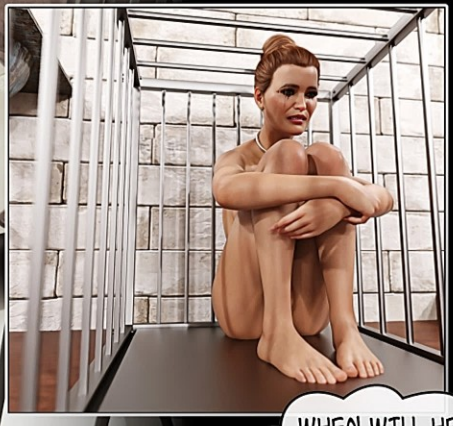


OH GOD... IT'S SO HUMILIATING... I FEEL LIKE A WILD ANIMAL IN THIS CAGE!...

HOW CAN SOMEONE BE SO CRUEL? HOW CAN A PERSON BE LOCKED IN A CAGE? HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN TO HER? ELENA ASKED HERSELF THESE QUESTIONS AGAIN AND AGAIN, BUT SHE KNEW TOO THAT SHE DESERVED TO BE TREATED THIS WAY. SHE DESERVED TO BE PUNISHED.



THE LONGER SHE WAS LOCKED IN A CAGE, THE MORE IRRITATION AND ANGER FROM THE FEELING OF HELPLESSNESS GREW IN HER. SHE BEGAN TO REALIZE THAT SHE WOULD PROBABLY RATHER BE TORTURED BY HER TORMENTOR THAN BE LOCKED IN THIS SMALL CAGE. SHE LOST TRACK OF TIME, AND SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER SHE WOULD HAVE TO SIT HERE.



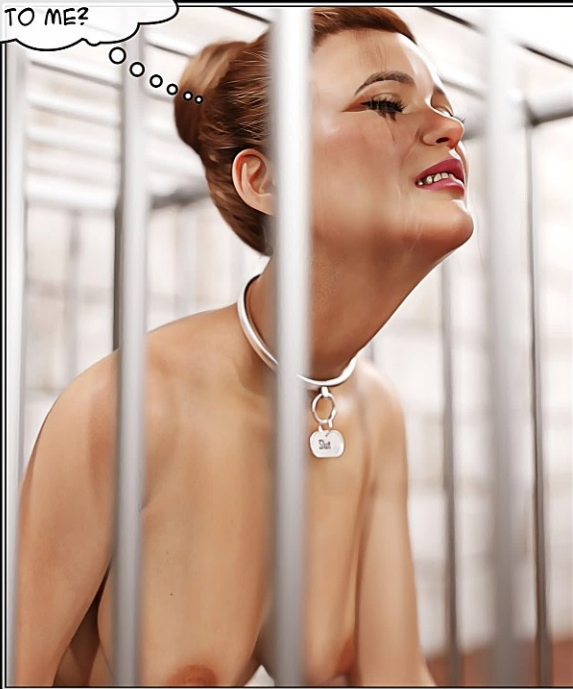
WHEN WILL HE COME? WHAT IS HE DOING... IS HE WATCHING ME SOMEHOW?



IT WAS NOT ONLY THE HELPLESSNESS THAT IRRITATED HER, THE BOREDOM WAS THE WORST THING. WITH EVERY MINUTE SHE FELT MORE UPSET, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING WAS HAPPENING AROUND HER. THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR HER TO DO WAS TO WAIT FOR HER MASTER. BUT WAS THAT REALLY THE ONLY THING SHE COULD DO? WAIT?



OH GOD, WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?



OOOH!



MMMHH!



ELENA DIDN'T KNOW IF IT WAS BOREDOM THAT PROVOKED HER TO MASTURBATE. OR MAYBE SOMETHING ELSE... HOWEVER, SHE COULD NOT CONTROL HER GROWING EXCITEMENT. WHEN SHE STARTED MASTURBATING, SHE FELT PLEASURE, PLEASURE GREATER THAN EVER, PLEASURE THAT TOOK HER OVER COMPLETELY.

OOOH!!



OH MY GOD!!!



SHE DIDN'T KNOW HOW LONG IT LASTED, BUT AFTER THE FIRST ORGASM HER AROUSAL DIDN'T DIMINISH. ON THE CONTRARY. SO SHE DIDN'T STOP MASTURBATING... SOON SHE HAD ANOTHER ORGASM, AND ANOTHER. SHE WAS UNABLE TO CONTROL HER INFLAMED SENSES. UNTIL THE MOMENT WHEN SHE HEARD THE DOOR OF HER CELL OPEN.



CHUNK!



DID HE SEE WHAT I WAS DOING?

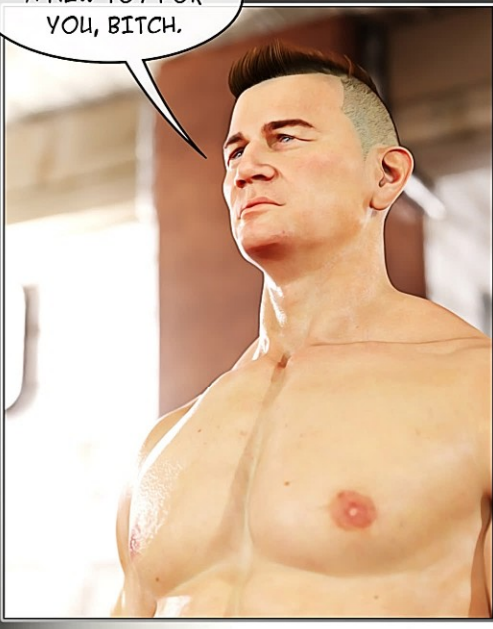


PLEASE, LET ME OUT... MASTER.

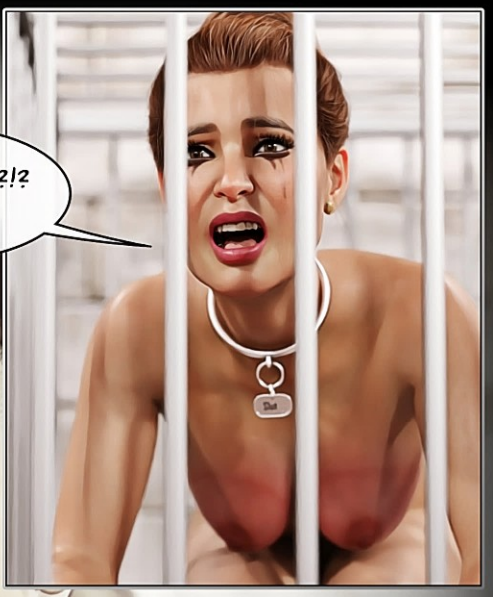
PLEASE...



I BROUGHT A NEW TOY FOR YOU, BITCH.



WHAT IS THIS?!? MASTER..?



WHEN SHE CAME OUT OF THE CAGE AND TOOK A CLOSER LOOK AT THE STEEL THING THAT HER MASTER WAS HOLDING, SHE COULD EASILY GUESS WHAT IT WAS FOR. MORE TORTURE, MORE SHACKLES...

OH GOD, NOT AGAIN...



IT'S TIME TO TRY NEW TOYS AND NEW POSITIONS FOR MY BITCH. DON'T YOU THINK?... BITCH?!?

AS MY MASTER WISHES...



ELENA WAS AFRAID OF WHAT AWAITED HER. HOWEVER, IT WAS NOT ONLY FEAR THAT ACCOMPANIED HER EMOTIONS. AT THE SIGHT OF THE STEEL SHACKLES, HER EXCITEMENT BEGAN TO GROW ALONG WITH FEAR. AND THIS FACT TERRIFIED HER MORE THAN THE FEAR OF ANOTHER SESSION OF SUFFERING AND HUMILIATION.



HOLD ON!

PLEASE, MASTER, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS. I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT...

BUT I DON'T WANT YOU MASTURBATING TOO OFTEN. I'M GOING TO LIMIT YOUR ORGASMS.



I'M SURE YOU WILL.



I'M SORRY... I'M SORRY, MASTER.

AND NOW, LET'S CHANGE YOUR POSITION A LITTLE BIT, BITCH!



WHY ARE YOU DOING ALL THESE THINGS TO ME?

JUST TO PUNISH YOU. AND FOR MY PLEASURE TOO.

DO YOU LIKE THE VIEW OF MY FULLY ERECTED DICK, BITCH?

I'M SURE YOU DO... HA HA HA!!



OOH!



THAT IS PERFECT!

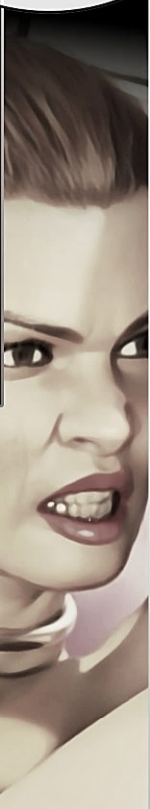




HOW DOES IT FEEL, BITCH? TO LIE WITH YOUR PUSSY ON TOP, FEELING COMPLETELY ENSLAVED?

I CAN HEAR YOU BREATHING FASTER... I CAN FEEL YOUR PUSSY JUICING UP.. DO YOU LIKE IT BITCH?

IT'S MY BODY'S REACTIONS, NO, I DON'T LIKE IT.



IT SEEMS LIKE YOUR BODY, THE BODY OF A CHEAP WHORE, LIKES IT A LOT, BITCH!

PLEASE WHAT?! YOU WANT ME TO STOP, BITCH?!?



OOOH!! PLEASE...



I ASKED YOU THE QUESTION, BITCH!!! ANSWER YOUR MASTER!!!



OOOH..!



NO!!! DON'T STOP PLEASE...



PLEASE... PLEASE MASTER...



SEE WHAT A SLUT YOU ARE? LOOK AT MY FINGERS TO SEE HOW YOUR JUICES DRIP FROM THEM.



CHEAP SLUT... THAT'S ALL YOU ARE. YOU'RE MY SLAVE, AREN'T YOU?



I'M YOUR SLAVE, MASTER, AND I BEG.. BEG YOU TO FUCK ME...

I'M NOT CONVINCED, DO BETTER.



PLEASE MASTER, FUCK ME AS HARD AS YOU WANT... I'M YOUR SLAVE... AND A DEVOTED LITTLE BITCH...

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THAT'S TRUE. AND YOU BETTER REMEMBER THAT.



OOOH!!!  
MASTER...

OOOOH!!!

HARDER, PLEASE,  
FUCK YOUR SLUT  
HARDER, MASTER...



HARDER!!!  
HARDER!!! TAKE IT  
BITCH!!!

OOOH!!!  
MASTER!!!  
OOOHH...



DO YOU LIKE  
THAT FEELING, THAT  
HELPLESSNESS, THAT  
BITCH?!?

YES MASTER...  
YOUR BITCH LIKES  
IT...

OH FUCK!!!





YOU WERE A GOOD BITCH. I'M PLEASED WITH YOUR PROGRESS AS MY SLAVE.



YOU WILL STAY IN THIS POSITION FOR A FEW HOURS...

PLEASE, MASTER, THIS POSITION IS TERRIBLY PAINFUL AND UNCOMFORTABLE.

THANK YOU MASTER...

I HAVE BROUGHT SOMETHING TO MAKE THIS TIME MORE PLEASANT FOR YOU...

THIS LITTLE TOY WILL NOT LET YOU GET BORED... I'M SURE OF THAT.



YOU'LL HAVE MORE ORGASMS IN THOSE FEW HOURS THAN YOU'VE HAD IN THE LAST YEAR...

OOOH... MASTER...

I'M AFRAID, MASTER, THAT MY BODY MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT.



PLEASE... I'M... I DON'T WANT TO ANY ORGASMS.



WHEN I COME BACK, I WANT YOU TO TELL ME THE EXACT NUMBER OF ORGASMS YOU YOU'VE HAD WITH THIS TOY.



NOW I'M GOING TO LEAVE YOU ALONE, BITCH. HAVE FUN, MY SLAVE.



OH, DON'T WORRY. I'M SURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT!... AND THAT YOU'LL EVEN LIKE IT.

THE VIBRATOR VIBRATED VERY STRONGLY. AND CHANGED ITS RHYTHM. BOTH VIBES, THE ONE IN HER PUSSY AND THE ONE IN HER ANUS, VIBRATED SLIGHTLY DIFFERENTLY. THIS DISTRACTED ELENA, AND SHE LOST CONCENTRATION..



HER FIRST ORGASM CAME UNEXPECTEDLY. HOWEVER, THIS WAS NOT THE MOST SURPRISING THING. THE ORGASM WAS VERY STRONG AND NOT YET OVER WHEN ELENA FELT THE SECOND ONE COMING, RIGHT AFTER THE FIRST, PRACTICALLY OVERLAPPING IT. AND ELENA KNEW THAT THE SECOND ONE WOULD BE MUCH STRONGER...

OOOH!!

OH!!! FUCK!!! PLEASE!!! STOP IT!!!

BZZZ - BZZZ

AAAH!!!



AGAIN AND AGAIN, ELENA HAD MORE ORGASMS. IF SHE COULD THINK, SHE WOULD THINK THAT EACH NEXT ONE IS STRONGER. AFTER THE FIFTH, SHE WAS NOT SURE OF THE COUNT. HER WHOLE BEING WAS FOCUSED ON ONLY ONE THING. STOP THIS TORTURE. AND.. HAVE ANOTHER ORGASM... AFTER - PROBABLY - THE TENTH, SHE WAS SO TIRED THAT SHE WAS ALMOST UNABLE TO SCREAM AND PLEAD HOWEVER, SHE KEPT SCREAMING. AND KEPT WISHING THIS TORTURE WOULD STOP..

OH.. GOD.. NOT ANOTHER ONE!!!



BZZZ - BZZZ

PLEASE... MASTER... STOP THIS...

AAAH!!!

BZZZ - BUZZZ





**BZZZ... BUZZZ**

**OOOH!!**

**GOD!  
GOD!  
OOOCH!!**



**ДДААН!!!**

**OOOOH!!!**



**NO... NOT AGAIN...**



**WHEN WILL IT ENDS?!? OH GOD... NOT AGAIN...**

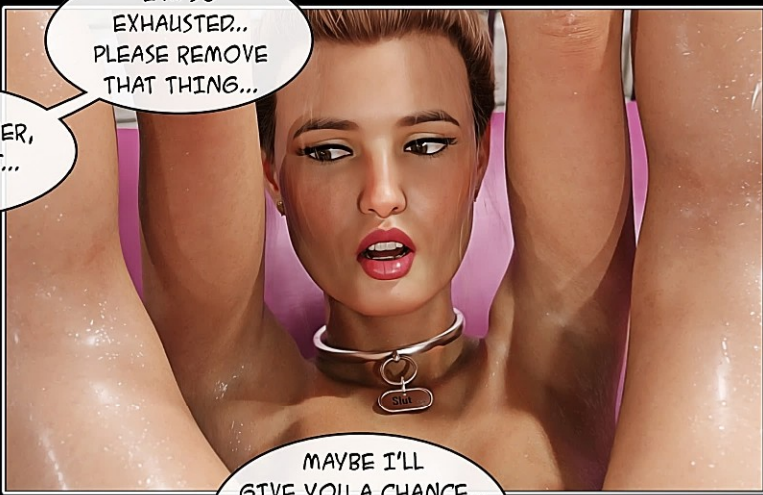
ELENA WAS MORE TIRED THAN SHE HAD EVER BEEN IN HER LIFE. HER BODY WAS HOT AND WET WITH SWEAT. HER JUICES WERE LITERALLY POURING FROM HER PUSSY. AND THE VIBRATOR CARRIED ON AROUSING HER. THAT VIBRATOR AND THAT HORRIBLE SENSE OF ENSLAVEMENT, HELPLESSNESS. PERHAPS IT WAS ENSLAVEMENT THAT WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT FACTOR HERE FOR HER. OR MAYBE NOT... ELENA DIDN'T KNOW. SHE LOST THE ABILITY TO THINK. SHE WAS ONLY CONCENTRATED ON HER PUSSY AND ANUS, AND ON HER PLEASURE AND PAIN IN HER EXHAUSTED LIMBS.

**CHUNK!**



HELLO, BITCH!  
DID YOU HAVE  
FUN?!

PLEASE, MASTER,  
LET ME REST...



I'M SO  
EXHAUSTED...  
PLEASE REMOVE  
THAT THING...



MAYBE I'LL  
GIVE YOU A CHANCE...  
BUT PROVE ME THAT  
I'VE MADE A GOOD  
DECISION...



I'LL DO  
EVERYTHING... JUST  
TAKE OFF THAT CUFFS  
AND THE VIBRATOR...  
PLEASE...



OH, YEAH...  
THAT IS NICE...

WHAT DOES  
MASTER WANT?

BETTER NOT  
DISAPPOINT ME,  
BITCH!



MASTER WANTS TO  
RELAX A WHILE...  
AND THEN...

AND THEN HE  
WANTS TO FUCK HIS  
DIRTY LITTLE FUCK  
SLAVE!!!

ELENA WAS STILL FEELING VERY  
EXCITED SHE WANTED TO SERVE HER  
MASTER. SHE WANTED TO DO IT NOT  
ONLY BECAUSE SHE HAD TO. SHE  
WANTED TO GIVE HIM THE GREATEST  
PLEASURE SHE COULD GIVE. HER  
THOUGHTS WERE NO LONGER FOCUSED  
ON HERSELF HER THOUGHTS BEGAN TO  
FOCUS ON PROVIDING PLEASURE TO  
HER MASTER. AND THESE THOUGHTS  
TURNED HER ON EVEN MORE.





I'M SORRY MASTER.

**OHHH!**



SHUT UP BITCH, AND DO YOUR JOB, OR YOU'LL SPEND A WEEK WITH THIS VIBRATOR INSIDE YOU.



OOOH... I'M YOUR DIRTY WHORE, I'M YOUR SLAVE...



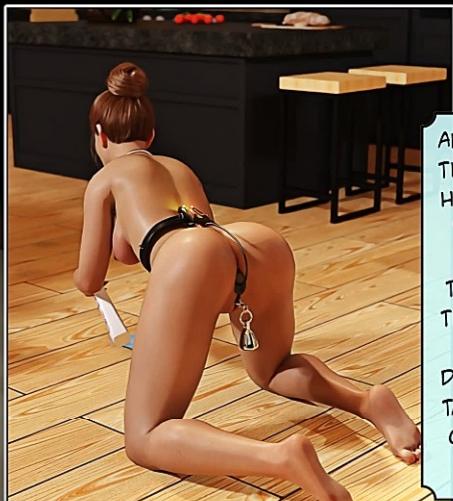
**AAAGGHG!**



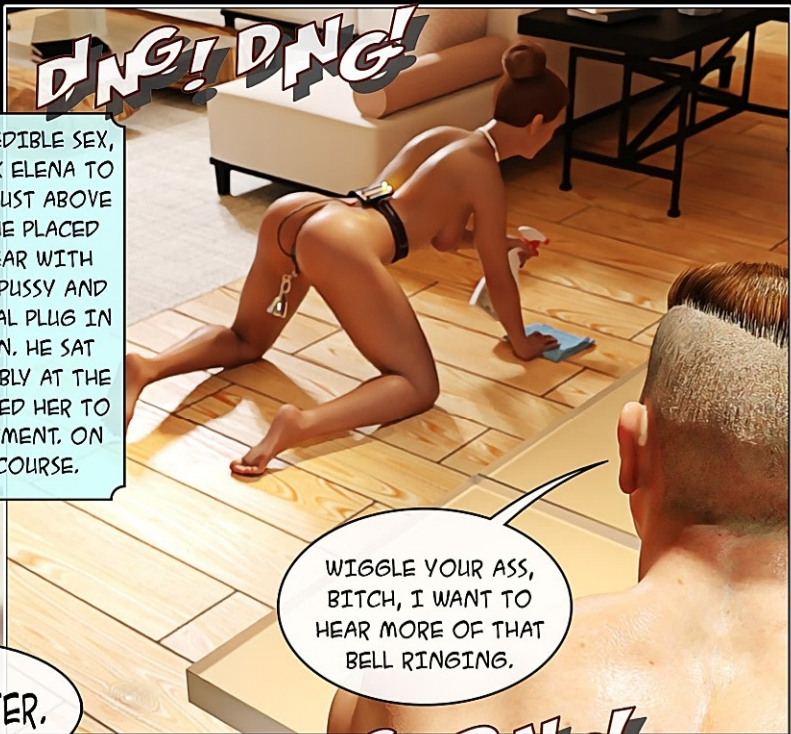
**OOOH!!!**



OH GOD! OH GOD! OH GOD!!!  
AAAAH...



AFTER THIS INCREDIBLE SEX, THE MASTER TOOK ELENA TO HIS APARTMENT, JUST ABOVE THE BASEMENT. HE PLACED THE TORTURE PEAR WITH THE BELL IN HER PUSSY AND THE ELECTRIC ANAL PLUG IN HER ANUS, AGAIN. HE SAT DOWN COMFORTABLY AT THE TABLE AND ORDERED HER TO CLEAN THE APARTMENT. ON ALL FOURS OF COURSE.



**DING! DING!**

WIGGLE YOUR ASS, BITCH, I WANT TO HEAR MORE OF THAT BELL RINGING.

**DING! DING!**  
**DING! DING!**  
**DING! DING!**

YES, MASTER.



**DING! DING!**



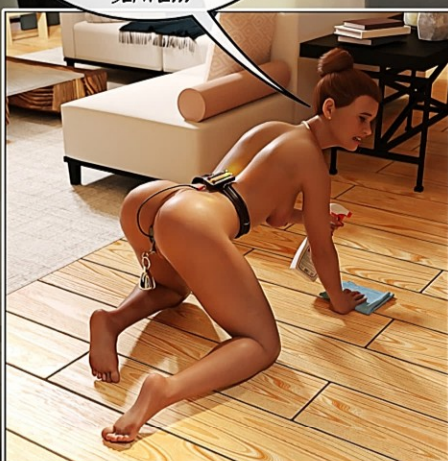
SO... PROVE THAT YOU ARE A GOOD SLAVE AND ASK ME TO WHIP YOU PROPERLY...

MAS.. MASTER, WOULD YOU LIKE TO WHIP ME? I... I THINK YOU SHOULD WHIP YOUR SLAVE...

YOU KNOW WHAT, BITCH? I JUST REALIZED...

... THAT I HAVEN'T WHIPPED YOU PROPERLY YET.

OF COURSE, BITCH. THANKS FOR THE REMINDER, LET'S GO TO THE DUNGEON.



**AAAH!**





ARE YOU REALLY SO SHY... IT'S RIDICULOUS.

I DON'T KNOW, MASTER, I GUESS IT'S JUST A REFLEX...

WHATEVER MY MASTER WISHES, HIS BITCH WILL OBEY.



I'M GOING TO FUCK YOU AFTER I'M DONE WHIPPING YOU.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

**AAAH!!**



THAT IS REALLY A VERY GOOD ANSWER. YOU LEARN FAST, BITCH!



YES MASTER!

I WANT YOU TO COUNT OUT LOUD EVERY STROKE OF THE WHIP

AND THEN THANK ME FOR EVERY ONE OF THEM.

ONE!! THANK YOU MASTER.

**AAAH!!**

**CRACK!**



TWO!! THANK YOU.. MA..MASTER.

**OOOH!**

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THE FLOGGING LASTED A LONG TIME. ELENA COUNTED EVERY STROKE AND THANKED HER MASTER EACH TIME. AND DESPITE THE PAIN, HER EXCITEMENT BEGAN TO BUILD UP AGAIN. EACH TIME, THE PAIN BECAME LESS AND OTHER DESIRES BECAME STRONGER.



ELEVEN!! THANK YOU MASTER.

**CRACK!**



TELL ME WHAT YOU FEEL.

I FEEL PAIN...  
HELPLESSNESS...



IS THAT ALL YOU FEEL?

AND DON'T LIE TO ME...

YES.



YOU'RE LYING TO ME!

NO MASTER...  
I'M NOT!

**OOOH!**



YES, YOU ARE LYING, AND YOU WILL BE PUNISHED FOR IT.

**AAGH!**

PLEASE... I DIDN'T...



TELL ME THE TRUTH, BITCH!

THE TRUTH IS A GREAT THING.

**OUCH!!**



**CRACK!**



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I FELT SEXUALLY AROUSED, OK?

FUCK!!! WITH EVERY STROKE I FELT MORE HORNY... PLEASE..

STOP THIS... I FELT HORNY!!! DO YOU HEAR THAT?!





TELL ME WHAT YOU FEEL.

I FEEL PAIN... HELPLESSNESS...



IS THAT ALL YOU FEEL?

AND DON'T LIE TO ME...

YES.



YOU'RE LYING TO ME!

NO MASTER... I'M NOT!

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THE TRUTH IS A GREAT THING.

**OUCH!!**



**CRACK!**



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I FELT SEXUALLY AROUSED, OK?

FUCK!!! WITH EVERY STROKE I FELT MORE HORNY... PLEASE..

STOP THIS... I FELT HORNY!!! DO YOU HEAR THAT?!





I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU. I'M GONNA LET YOU GO NOW! YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR OLD JOB AND YOUR OLD LIFE...

BUT I'LL STILL BE YOUR MASTER. AND YOU BETTER NOT FORGET THAT!

WHEN I CALL YOU, YOU'LL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND, RIGHT?



I WON'T FORGET, MASTER! THANK YOU!

THE LAST ONE TODAY.

YES, MASTER, I'LL ALWAYS OBEY YOU!

OK, BITCH, NOW IT'S FUCKING TIME!



**AAAH!!**



WHAT DO YOU SAY BITCH?!

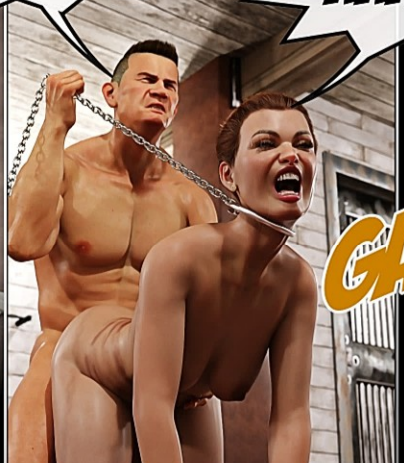
THA.. THANK YOU MAS.. MASTER!!!

YOU DIRTY FUCKING WHORE!!!

**YES!!**

**FUCK!!!**

**AAAH!!**



**GASP!**

ELENA'S FIRST DAY BACK AT WORK WAS DIFFICULT. SHE FELT RESTLESS. THAT SINGLE WEEKEND HAD CHANGED EVERYTHING FOR HER. SHE COULD ONLY THINK ABOUT HER MASTER AND ALL THE THINGS HE DID TO HER. IT WAS ALL STRANGE AND NEW AND EMBARRASSING, BUT THE FACT WAS THAT SHE WAS INCREDIBLY AROUSED WHEN WOULD HE CALL HER?

