

# PUSSY SNATCHER

HERE KITTY  
KITTY KITTY!

Jingle

Jingle

THE STORY OF A KINDLY ANIMAL CONTROL OFFICER PUSHED OVER THE EDGE OF INSANITY. NOW HE HUNTS BEAUTIFUL "STRAY" WOMEN & TRAINS THEM IN AN ABANDONED SHELTER. WHEN THEY'RE READY HE RELEASES THEM IN THE WORST PART OF THE CITY. NUDE, BOUND & HELPLESS THEY'LL HIDE IN THE SHADOWS UNTIL IT'S SAFE TO MOVE... TROUBLE IS THE CITY NEVER SLEEPS AND THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE WHO'LL GIVE A STRAY A HOME - PERMANENTLY!



Clarence worked for the Los Angeles City Animal Rescue Squad. He was a kind hearted man that had a special kinship with the animals he tried to save. But with limited resources there was only so much he could do. The city was filled with thousands of homeless animals, many sick & in dire need of medical attention. Despite the impossible odds the gentle giant continued with his work. He was always a bit naive - believing everyone had the same feelings towards the animals' plight.

Hey there little guy! Ahhh... Don't be afraid... I'm going to help you... Oh boy... You're in really bad shape & you look so hungry... It's okay... I'm going to help you... Come with me... C'mon kitty... I'll feed you & get you all cleaned up... C'mon..



I don't know how long you're going to survive in the shelter... but you've lasted out here in the streets... I'm going to call you LUCKY. I'm going to have to find you a real home. I bet you'll make someone very, very happy! You could sure use some love yourself. I'm going to talk to those pretty girls over there. Girls can't resist a cute pussycat!

Best of all I recognize those women - they live in a fancy part of Beverly Hills - so you'll never ever, go hungry!

Clarence pulls his truck over to talk to some women chatting at an outdoor cafe. He's tried this before without luck. But this time will be different with "Lucky".

Or so he thinks...

EXCUSE ME...  
you seem like kind women...  
Would you be interested in giving  
this cute little kitty a home? He's  
not going to survive very long in  
the shelter. I'm sure he'll be  
a wonderful pet and..

Get that  
**HIDEOUS** thing  
AWAY from US!  
**GROSS!!!**

**Yuck!**

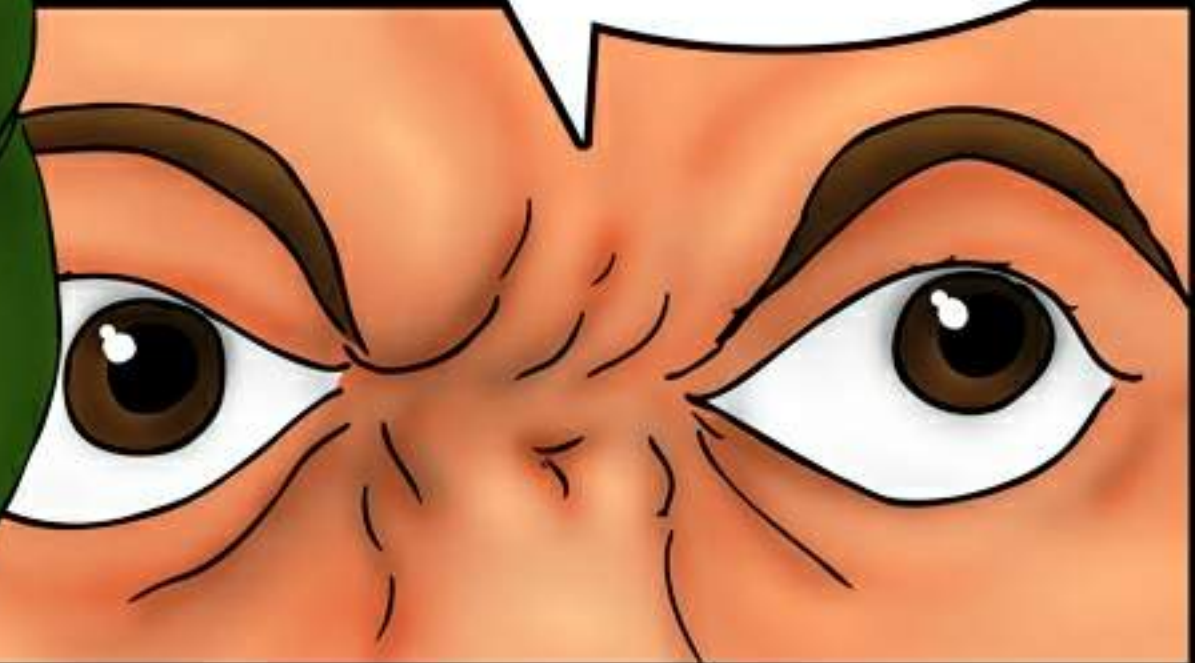
**YIKES!!!**  
It **STINKS!** I'll call  
the police if you &  
that vermin don't  
disappear!

You need  
to euthanize  
that disgusting  
little fleabag!  
hmmff!

I'm sorry  
Lucky... they don't  
know how hard it is for  
a little pussycat to live  
on the streets.. they  
just don't know..  
hmmmm..

THEY  
DON'T KNOW  
BUT...

**THEY SURE  
AS HELL ARE  
GOING TO  
FIND OUT!**



Equipped with a tranquilizer gun, ballgags & rope the animal control officer cruises the town in search of his prey. The two women are spotted and easily subdued.

Two cute little "pussycats" shouldn't be roaming around these streets at night. You look so frightened. I'm going to take good care of you so don't worry. I'm even going to help you find a new home. Poor little things,

You look so cute nude, bound & ballgagged. Someone will take you in as a "PET".

You were hit with an animal tranquilizer to bring you down. It will wear off in a couple more minutes. When it does those tight ropes are going to hurt like hell! So try not to move around too much while I'm driving to the shelter. You strays can just snuggle up next to each other!



OWWWW!

OWWWW!

Before slamming the door shut Clarence paused to admire his beautiful captives. The sight of them moaning in agony & softly squirming in their tight bonds made him realize there are so many more "strays" out there that need to be rounded up & brought to the "shelter". He figured he would cruise the city streets every night. The "PUSSY SNATCHER" was here to stay...





Clarence pulls the bound women out of the truck and into the backdoor of the deserted shelter. Dogs howl as he passes through with the squirming bundles over his shoulder. He hurries down a seldom traveled corridor & lays the women on the ground. Behind a rusty cabinet lies a hidden door with steps leading down into darkness. The decrepit remnants of a military dog breeding facility are just below the building - only Clarence knows of its' existence. It's perfect for his plans. For now the girls are locked in tiny kennels while Clarence goes back out for more strays. "You little kitties will be safe here. I promise I'll be back in a few hours. Don't worry about a thing. And if you have to go to the bathroom just go ahead - I'm going to hose down your cage in the morning anyway. I told you I was going to take good care of you both. I left some toys for you to play with. They're greased up real good so you may have some trouble getting a hold of them - and of course it's hard to maneuver bound up so tight in this small space. But it's a fine challenge - just what a happy pet needs. Do your best. If they're not firmly planted in your pussy when I return we'll try it with shock collars around your throats. You better get started."

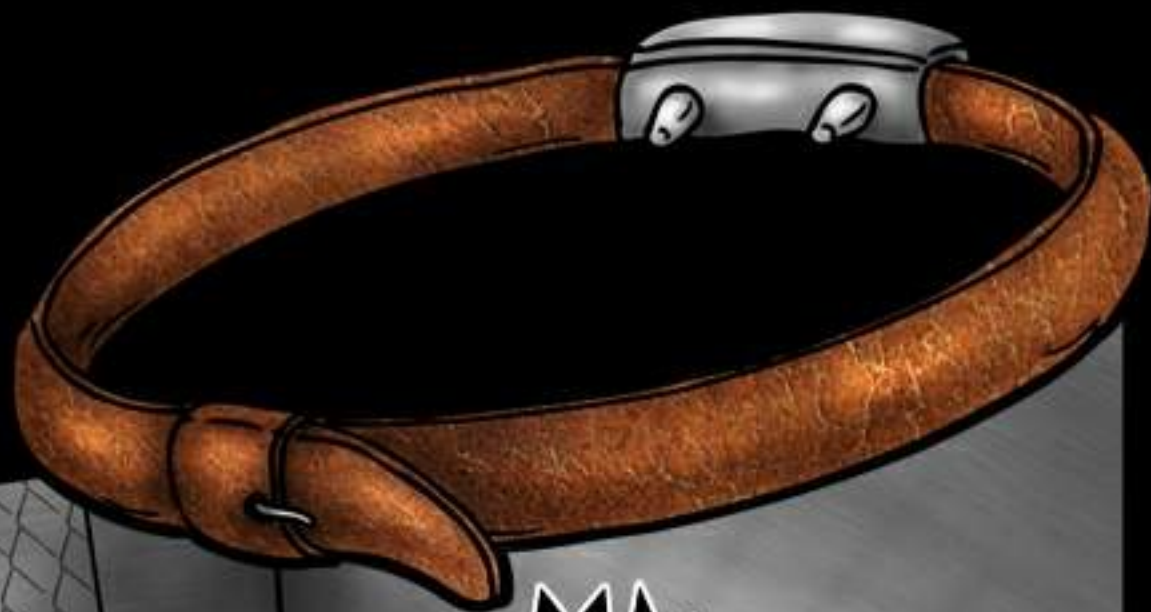
The way he said "shock collar" disturbed them, as if he wanted them to fail. Both were familiar with the devices since they had guard dogs on the grounds of their Beverly Hills mansions. They remembered how effective they were at keeping the dogs away from the pool area so they'd sunbathe in peace. If they came close...

He's going to shock us!!! I have to get this inside me!...  
<sob> the ropes are <sob>

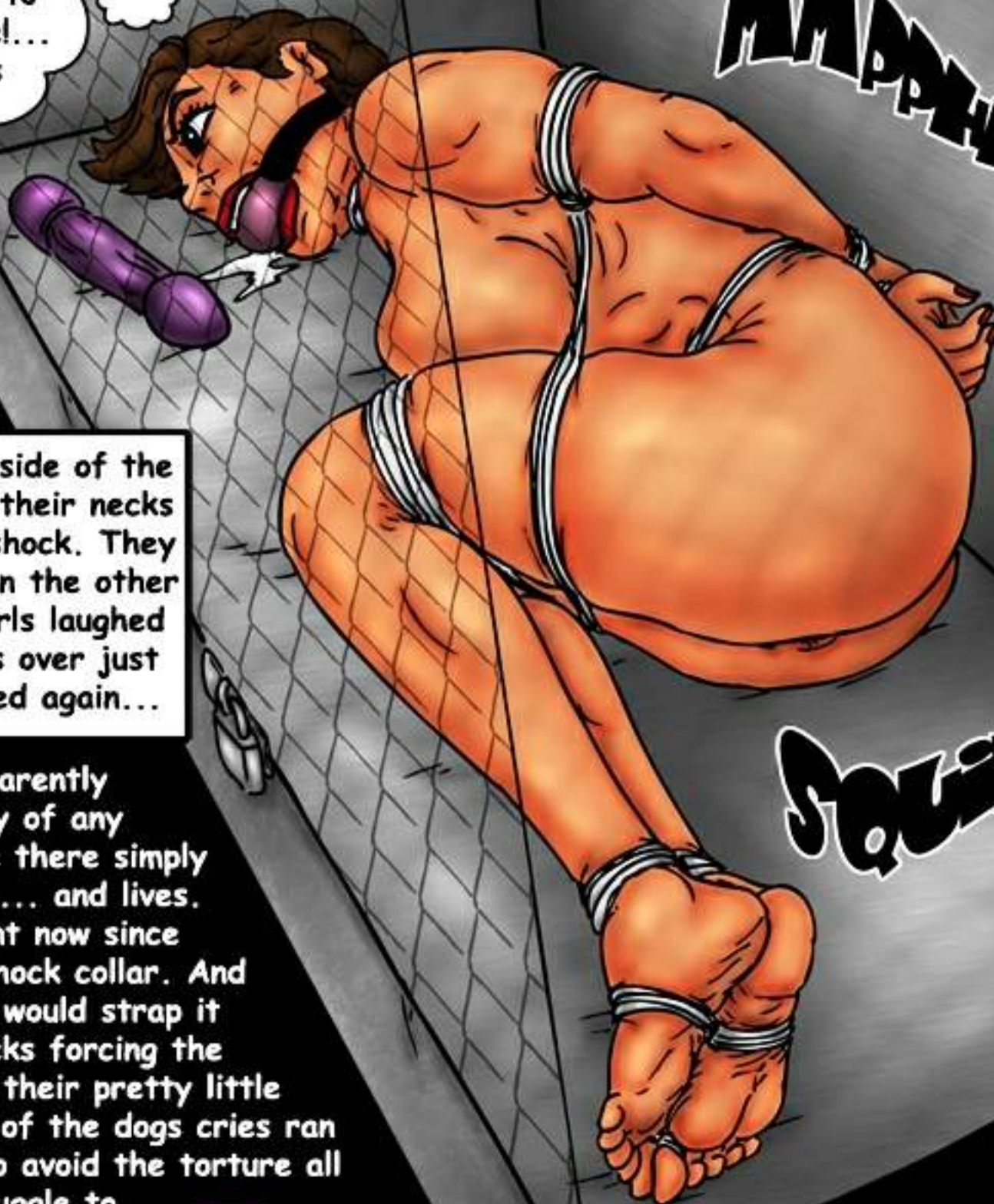
too tight...  
I can't move...  
<ugg> it hurts...  
<mmfff>

...the prongs on the inside of the collar pressing against their necks would inflict an awful shock. They would howl in pain & run the other way. Sometimes the girls laughed or even called the dogs over just to see them get shocked again...

It was funny then. Apparently the dogs weren't worthy of any compassion - they were there simply to guard their property... and lives. Things were so different now since they faced wearing a shock collar. And they knew their captor would strap it tightly around their necks forcing the prongs to dig hard into their pretty little throats. The memories of the dogs cries ran through their heads. To avoid the torture all they had to do was struggle to insert a dildo into their cunts. They used dildos every night. Their lives were about nothing but self-gratification anyway. Now they had little choice...



MMPPHHH!



SQUIP!



Two pretty bound & gagged girls trapped in a tiny cage hidden from the rest of the world. Sounds of desperate struggling fill the abandoned hallways...

DAMMIT! This thing is too SLIPPERY & I can't FUCKING MOVE an inch! <CHOKE> I have to.. keep trying!!!

**CAG!**

**WUDGE!**

The line around my throat is attached to my elbows - choking me as I move! That sick bastard!

**CHOKE!**

**WIFF!**

**WIGGLE!**

The situation almost seems impossible. Clarence made sure his lovely captives were bound extra tight. As they both noticed, the rope wrapped snugly around their throats was attached by a line extending to their elbows. Any abrupt, uncontrolled movement would tighten the noose. Another line was wrapped around their thighs, hugging their cute round asses, & folded their upper body together. A neatly bound package held in the small, confining cell. Their feet were bound even tighter - thin coils of rope circled their arches & big toes. It was complete frustration at every twist & turn. They had to figure out a way to solve this puzzle. Perseverance was the only solution. Clarence made sure he provided the right motivation...

After thirty minutes of frenzied struggling & maneuvering they are no further along then when they started. The dildo isn't even close to their fingertips let alone their moist pussy. They poke their toes through the bars hoping to get some leverage. They learn as they go.

**Poke!**

**Squeeze!**

The situation gets more desperate each passing second. They writhe in agony in their tiny cell.

**Wiggle!**

**Stretch!**

**GRASP!**

Almost... ugg...  
Get back here! If  
I can roll it just  
a little more!

**SQUEEZE**

**MMPPHHH!!**

Another thirty minutes quickly pass. They come close to getting a hold of the elusive dildo only to have it brush off their fingertips and roll into another corner of their cramped pen. Pain, frustration, humiliation & most of all terror. So much emotion they experience as they roll around to accomplish one challenging task.

OH DAMMIT!  
This fucking thing is  
so slippery! C'mon...  
**GOT IT!!!**

**Gag!**

**PUSH**

**POLL**

**SQUEEZE**

Finally they both get a grip on the slick dildo. It's been torture to get this far. Now they have to put it inside of them.

As the girls struggled to put the dildo inside of them Clarence was stalking a pretty stray female through the dimly lit park. It was no place for a pretty young woman, especially one with long sexy legs & a tight mini-skirt & blouse. She stopped to pull a pebble out of her shoe - it was the perfect time to strike...



What...?  
the... Who..  
Who are you?  
What do..

I GOT YOU  
NOW LITTLE  
PUSSYCAT!

**THWIP!**

Perfect Hit!  
Don't be frightened...  
that was just a tranquilizer  
dart. It will keep you from  
struggling - & screaming,  
while I STRIP and  
HOGTIE YOU!



The terrified woman, pumped with potent tranquilizers, can only watch as she is dragged into the bushes and ziptied.

OH MY GOD!!!  
He's a lunatic, please  
don't kill me... please!  
I'm tied so tight.. I  
can't get away!

GAG!

See, I told you  
I got you little kitty cat!  
Got you all nice & naked and  
ziptied... extra, extra tight...  
I got your pretty little ass tied  
up good! I'm still gonna zip  
your wrists & ankles  
together...

...don't want  
poor kitty to get away.  
It's dangerous out here all  
alone... I'm taking you to  
the shelter... you'll be  
safe there...

PLU

Drag!

Clarence bags another stray "PUSSYCAT"...  
she'll be safe & sound in the animal shelter.

One more click... there! Your pretty little wrists and ankles are connected. Hope you like being hogtied...

..cause you're gonna stay like this until we get to the shelter!

You'll be okay, just don't struggle too much. The zip ties will cut that soft, pretty skin of yours...

You can't get away so why bother... It'll be harder to find you a home if your skin's all cut up... gotta stay pretty... Just the way it is sweetie...

Squim!

MFFFF

GGG

Clarence was becoming increasingly brutal & sadistic with his horrified captive. He could feel her terror - and he liked it... He began taunting his victim just for fun. "Like I said little pussycat - try not to struggle. If your pretty skin gets all cut up it'll be tough to find you a permanent home. Sad, but most people only want a beautiful, well-trained pet. So you be a good pussycat - I'll make sure you get stern training but you're going to have to be obedient & do everything I ask. You'll do fine. You may enjoy servicing my big cock. They'll be other "strays" like you so you better suck real good if you want to be taken in by someone. If I can't find you a home I'll cut you up into tiny chunks & make dogfood. That will hurt alot... but the dogs will really enjoy it. They're so tired of the same old crappy dry pellets."

Clarence dumps his bound prize into the truck then spots a pretty jogger approaching. It's not safe being out all alone in the park. He decides to rescue this one as well. From the shadows a tranquilizer dart is fired into the unsuspecting woman's thigh as she jogs within close range. She hits the ground hard just a few feet from the vehicle. The frightened victim is hauled into the back, quickly stripped nude & secured in zip ties. It couldn't have been any easier. The blonde cries as she witnesses the horrific scene. "Looks like you have a playmate... a real pretty one!"

Not another girl!  
He's going to TORTURE  
& KILL us... <sob> and  
we're totally helpless!  
<sob> Please...

We're going for  
a ride "Brown Eyes". First  
I'll tighten those zip ties a bit.  
See how snug & secure they are  
on "Blondie" over there. They'll  
hurt but you'll be more well  
behaved! You'll see.

Clarence slowly adjusts the  
zip ties around the pretty  
brunette's wrists and  
ankles. Click... Click...  
He connects more zip  
ties around her lovely  
breasts and shoulders.  
She is trapped in a web  
of thin, sharp plastic.  
He carefully inspects his  
bound captive tightening  
here and there as he  
goes. Tender flesh  
bulges around the cruel,  
painful restraints...

Clarence arrived at the shelter with his two new captives. He cut loose some of the cruel zip ties leaving the ones around their wrists, elbows, throat & lower thighs. Severely hobbled, the girls were forced to tiptoe through the long kennel hallway. It was painful and humiliating. The dogs howled with excitement as they thought fresh meat was being paraded in front of them.



Listen to them. They'd LOVE to TEAR YOU BOTH UP!

Remember, you disobey any of my orders you'll end up in their feeding bowls! And I'll make sure you two suffer as much as possible!

I've got a shitload of training in store for you and I don't want one second of my time fucking wasted! Now tiptoe faster you little cunts!

...and keep on shaking your titties up & down for me! FASTER!!

The women were horrified. Even though the ties dug into their skin with each step they kept moving along. They didn't dare disobey.



OWWW!! <sob>  
These bands HURT so  
bad - they're digging  
into my skin & bones!  
I want to go <sob>  
home! <sniff>

What is this  
awful place? We'll never  
be found alive again! <sob>  
He's enjoying watching us  
suffer! <sob> OWW!!  
My feet... <sniff>  
<sob>

STRAIGHT  
DOWN THE HALL  
& TURN RIGHT! TWO  
MORE FLOORS TO GO  
DOWN BEFORE WE  
GET TO "YOUR"  
CAGES!

The poor girls are herded past the pandemonium in the kennel and through a secret door. Down a set of stairs they find a decrepit hall lined with cages. The ground was sprinkled with debris, crumbling cement, broken glass, metal shavings - they winced as they shuffled along carefully trying to avoid the sharp objects - some were impossible to sidestep. Clarence become irritated with their slow movements. He grabbed their hair once again & briskly marched them forwards.



C'MON  
PUSSYCATS! STEP  
IT UP! I WANT TO SEE  
TITTIES BOUNCING UP &  
DOWN & SIDE TO SIDE!  
MAYBE A GOOD, HARD  
WHIPPING WILL  
HELP!!!

IF YOUR  
TITS ARE STILL  
THEY GET WACKED!  
AND IF YOU'RE TOO  
SLOW YOUR ASS  
GETS WACKED!

PRETTY  
SIMPLE! NOW  
MOVE DOUBLE  
TIME!!!

Please NO!  
<sob> Don't whip  
my TITS! <sob>  
NO.. No...

WACK

BOUNCE

P...P...

P...P...

Every moment the situation goes from horrific to WORSE for the captives. Clarence wraps thin cord around their necks so he can guide them through the dark halls easier. With his free hand he holds a flexible whipping crop. Not only must the helpless women endure the extreme pain & humiliation of shuffling down the hall nude, gagged and ziptied but they are forced to fervently shake their breasts in all directions. Clarence is ready to wack their tits if they fail to comply!

Clarence is just down the hall from where he left the first two women. They hear him approach. After a long, frustrating struggle they both managed to insert the dildos into their tight pussies as they were ordered. It's been difficult keeping it from popping out while being tied in a tight ball. They've been squeezing their pussies hard against the thick, slippery toy. If they relax for just an instant it could dislodge and squirt onto the floor. They know Clarence wouldn't like that.



The girls are under so much stress... One little slip... that's all it takes... one moment to try to get a better hold on the penetration device... and it could pop right out! They need to focus and not FUCK UP! They'll pay dearly if they do!

HE'S BACK!!! <ugg>  
Oh God! I can't let this dildo slide out of my pussy!  
If it does I know he'll do something terrible to me... <sob>...

I have to keep squeezing my vaginal muscles... please... don't let it slip OUT!!

"I'M BACK!!! Those fucking cunts of yours had better be good and STUFFED!!! I'm not in the mood for DISOBEDIENCE!"  
The girls hearts were pounding. Every nerve ending along the moist walls inside their vaginas were over stimulated. Despite the horror they both could explode with orgasm at any second. Nude, caged, bound & coming. How degrading...



Clarence escorts his beautiful captives further down the hall. They're horrified to see the walls lined with tiny cages. They struggle to keep pace, then suddenly they stop. The frightened girls can hardly believe their eyes. Two cages are filled with women. Both bound, gagged & squirming!



See my other two little pussycats? They're so pretty aren't they! I gave them a toy to play with. I think they like it! I knew they would. Look at how they squirm and moan with their cunts filled! Wait until I shove one in their asses.. and YOURS!!!

hehehe!

Those two are real lucky they obeyed my orders - I was going to give them the SHOCK treatment. Well, there's always tomorrow! hehehe

OH MY GOD! NO!

MORE WOMEN! He has them caged up like RATS! And WE'RE NEXT!

Pop!

Mmmfff!!

Squish!

Just at that moment, in perfect synchronization, the tightly bound & caged women simultaneously explode with powerful orgasms. Hot, sweaty bodies convulse & gyrate while their pussies grip the embedded phallus - desperately trying to keep it from slipping out. The standing captives look on in shocked disbelief. They don't need to be told that they will soon be inside a cage of their own.

IT'S SO  
FUCKING  
TIGHT!!!

It's getting late & Clarence still has to feed the animals upstairs & hose down the pens. He's devoted enough time to his new strays. Time to get them all tied up tight and stored in their cages for the night. It's been a good day.

It feels good to have those zipties cut away doesn't it? The rope is much softer against your skin so I can bundle you up nice & tight for the night! You get an extra special treat too. A thick plug deep in your wet pussy....

...and one stuffed in your cute little asshole! Just relax so it slides right in! hehe

Clarence taunts his terrified captives as they're prepared for the night...  
"Bet you're happy I found you. You'd be wandering around the streets if I hadn't. Now you're safe & secure in my animal shelter! You'll be able to sleep all cozy in your tiny cage. You're wiggling your toes alot... GOOD GIRL! Thanks for reminding me! I'll get your pretty feet & toes tied extra tight too!"

Not there... no..  
<sob> This can't be happening... <sob>..  
It's a MADHOUSE!  
<sob>....

Rope was wound around the delicate arches of the captives sexy feet. Despite frantic and futile wiggling Clarence cruelly cinched the girls' toes together. They squealed with pain as the rope was pulled taut & knotted. Now all four women were helplessly packed inside their cramped cages. Bound, gagged, nude & completely immobilized.



**SQUEAL**

**GWUMMFF!!**




NO! DON'T LEAVE ME LIKE THIS! NO!!! IT'S TOO TIGHT! OH GOD NO! I'M TRAPPED! <SOB> PLEASE.. NO! COME BACK!!!! <sob>

**AAAAA!!!**



**wiggle**

"That should do nicely. You're all safe & secure in your cages! I'll be back in the morning to clean you up, feed you & give you a good inspection. Then we'll start your first day of training exercises. Try to get plenty of rest. Poor things. I know those tight bindings hurt. But they'll keep you out of trouble - it's for the best. Have a wonderful night..."



Don't stay up too late playing with your toys! You like grinding your pussy & ass against them! The lube is mixed with 'pussy nip' as a sensitizer!

Waa

Squirm!

Wiggle

LUCKY!

Clarence gives the helpless captives one last inspection before locking the cage doors. He hovers over each of them to watch how they writhe & squirm in agony. Despite the great pain when they move they are unable to lie still. Clarence added an extremely powerful nerve sensitizer to the lubricant he smeared in their orifices. He likes to call it "PUSSY NIP" because it drives his little kitties crazy! It will be quite a few hours before they fall asleep from exhaustion. The plugs stretch the vagina & anus wide causing the "pussy nip" to inflict the maximum discomfort possible when at rest. They have no choice but to pulsate against the plugs to alleviate the pain. They'll be forced to orgasm over and over again until the effects of the sensitizer wear off. It will be a long, torturous evening. Suddenly a small creature appears by Clarence's feet. "LUCKY! These little kitties have been SAVED because of YOU! Hmmm? I have an idea. We can make them look alot more like PUSSYCATS! I'll have a nice surprise in store for them tomorrow!"

Though it seemed like an eternity to the captives morning finally arrives. Clarence shows up bright and early with surprises for his little kitties!

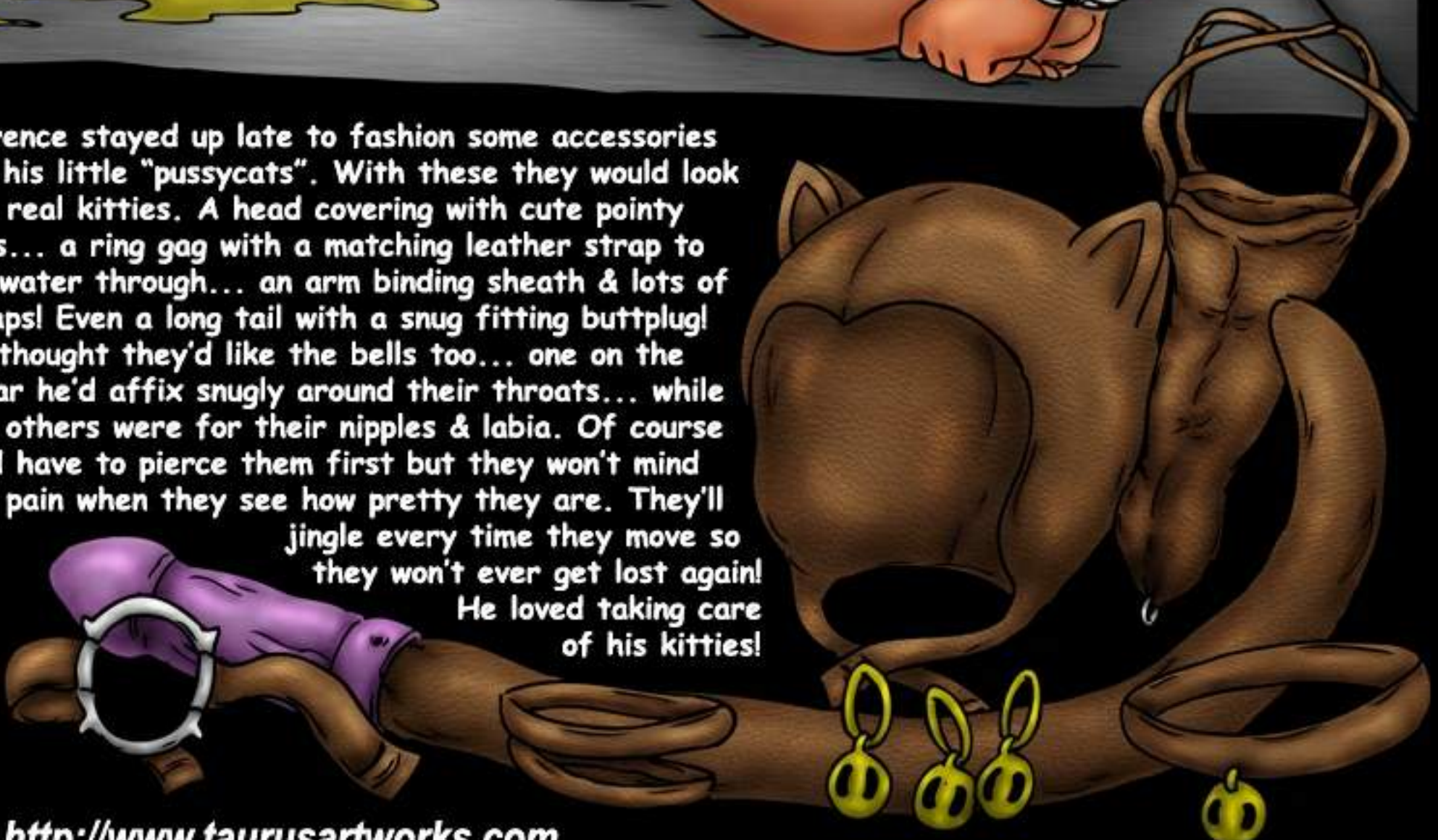
Hey Kitty!  
Good morning! Did you have a good nights' sleep? I see you made a little mess in your cage! Don't worry, it's okay, Look, I have a nice surprise for you!

OH GOD! HE'S BACK! WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO NOW WITH US?! <SOB> HELP US!!!!



**SQUISH!**

Clarence stayed up late to fashion some accessories for his little "pussycats". With these they would look like real kitties. A head covering with cute pointy ears... a ring gag with a matching leather strap to lap water through... an arm binding sheath & lots of straps! Even a long tail with a snug fitting buttplug! He thought they'd like the bells too... one on the collar he'd affix snugly around their throats... while the others were for their nipples & labia. Of course he'd have to pierce them first but they won't mind the pain when they see how pretty they are. They'll jingle every time they move so they won't ever get lost again! He loved taking care of his kitties!





NO! PIERCING?!  
I CAN'T STOP HIM!  
HE'S SO STRONG &  
THESE ROPES ARE  
SO TIGHT!!!

I'm going to  
scrub you really good to  
get rid of that urine smell...  
Once you're all clean I'm going to  
give you your shots then I'll pierce  
your nipples and cunt, then attach  
your bells. You'll scream alot but  
you'll love the jingling noises!  
Since you're first I'll call  
you "JINGLES"!

We're almost  
there Jingles! Are  
you excited?

Since the kitty with the blonde ponytail had peed in her cage he picks her to go first. As he hoists her over his shoulders and carries her off he tells about all the things he's going to do with her. She screams & struggles but Clarence has a good grip!

Clarence carries "Jingles" to a small room that once served as the veterinary care facility. He dumped the bound captives' body on top of a rusty steel basin. He attached a cord around the females neck & connected it to the top of the basin. Another around her ankles then to the bottom. She was tethered down for a bath. As the cold spray hit her she flopped around hysterically resembling a fish that had been caught & tossed on the deck. He pressed her down firmly as he scrubbed her soapy body with an abrasive sponge. Though her legs were tightly bound he forced his fingers inside her orifices making sure they were clean as a whistle!

"RINSIE, RINSIE" TIME! Gotta rinse off all those bubbly suds! Did you like your bath? You'll get a scrubbing every day! I take good care of my pussycats! That freezing cold water sure did wake you up!

Clunge!

AWWW!

"Jingles", be a good kitty & lay still so I can soap up every inch of your body! Even your asshole and pussy will be clean!

Scrub!

WTF!

JINGLES  
my clean little  
kitty! Time for  
your shots!

This will  
keep you strong &  
healthy. I need for you  
to lie still while I inject  
this into your ass. If you  
squirm around & make  
me waste it you'll  
be sorry!

I'll be  
honest with you.  
This is really going to  
FUCKING HURT! I'LL  
PUMP IT INTO YOU  
VERY SLOWLY!  
<hehe>

Aw Poor  
kitty. Don't cry. A  
couple more minutes.  
You just lie still for  
me. Good kitty!

OH FUCK!!!!  
THE.. PAIN.. IS..  
EXCRUCIATING!!!  
STOP!!! NO!!

POPE!

WAMP!!!

"Jingles" was left on the basin after her bath, The ropes around her neck & ankles kept her still. She felt humiliated after her scrubbing but knew things would get much worse. Clarence then appeared with a full syringe. It was now time for her first shots!

Clarence removed the lines that held Jingles by the neck and ankles to the basin. He sat her upright and momentarily freed her legs before spreading them wide & tightly securing them by the thighs, ankles & feet. Her toes nervously wiggled as another rope was circled around her throat and stretched up towards the ceiling. A long band of rubber was pulled around her big tits & shoulders causing enormous strain. The tension on her swollen breasts made them feel as if they would burst. She was now prepared to have her nipples & labia pierced. Clarence held up the little bells & jingled them in front of his captive. She bucked & twitched in vain. There was no way out of this. She winced as her captor plucked at her nipple and poked the sharp piercing tool through her delicate tissue.

Time to pierce your NIPPLES & LABIA! I think you're going to like the pretty bells that connect to the rings. Don't be scared. I'll make sure I give you a clean puncture!

OH MY GOD!!!! NO!!!!

THERE... ONE DOWN & TWO TO GO! SO PRETTY!

IT HURTS BUT IT'S WORTH IT! LISTEN TO IT JINGLE AS YOUR TITS SHAKE!

**AWWW**

**Poke!**

**Jingle!**

**Wiggle!**

**Wiggle!**

After the bells were hanging from both of Jingles's plump tits Clarence moved down towards her vagina. He briefly explained how he was going to stretch out the soft hood of her labia with the tweezers before poking a clean hole to pass the ring through. Jingles knew it would hurt much more than her nipples - she was so sensitive down there! Even though she was strung up taut Clarence warned her to remain still. It's difficult to work while she's trembling!

**Jingle!**

**Choke!**

HE'S MAD!!!  
Not my LABIA!!!!  
NO! It's going to  
HURT!!!!

I can tell  
you like your jingling  
bells! You're shaking your  
tits so much! Now stay still  
while I stretch your labia.  
This is gonna hurt so bite  
down hard on your  
ballgag!

**Jingle!**

**Gasp!**

**FIDGET!**

**Jingle!**

**wiggle!**

After the three bells were secured Jingles' legs & ankles were tied tightly together again. Once more she was brutally tethered to the basin by her neck & feet. "Let's make you look like a real pussycat!" she heard Clarence mumble. He picked up an electric shear & slowly pushed it over Jingles' scalp. She was being sheared like a farm animal. She cried as she watched her pretty golden locks slowly fall to the basin top beside her.



SHEARING ME LIKE AN ANIMAL!!!!

Aw. Don't cry Jingles. Your pretty locks have to go so I can stretch your tight kitty hood over your head. You're going to love it!

I'm gonna make you look like a REAL pussycat!

Clarence wisked through his work with cruel efficiency - the treatment of his pussycat was fast and rough - with not a moment to waste. He still had three more to prepare...

**NOW FOR THE TAIL!**



**AGL!!**

**Jingle!**

**Jingle!**

**Jingle!**

Clarence quickly pulled the tight fitting kitty hood over Jingles' head. He stretched it down over her ears & locked the buckle securely under her chin. In one motion he popped the pink ballgag out of her mouth & stuffed in a cruel ring gag in its' place. She shook her head but there was no way to dislodge it. Her body was twisted over so he could pack her bound arms inside a thin leather sleeve. The shoulder straps, along with a bell-adorned collar, were locked into position. She was looking more & more like a pretty pussycat. A long tail was laid down next to Jingles...

Now to stuff  
in your cute TAIL! Just  
relax your tight little asshole  
while I jam the plug into place!  
It's made of flexible jelly so you  
can move around - it will bend  
along with you, But it will  
fill your RECTUM up  
completely!

**Welp**

ALMOST...  
THERE YOU GO!  
IT'S A PERFECT  
FIT JINGLES!

It will  
take some getting  
used to. The "PUSSY  
NIP" I added to the  
LUBE will help. It'll  
keep you good &  
HORNY!

AYEE OWW! That  
thing is too THICK for  
my ASS! He's FORCING  
it in too DEEP! AHHH!  
PLEASE.. STOP!!

**Jingle!**

**Msn**

**GRUG**

**Owww**

**Squirm!**

**Jingle!**

UP on your haunches to collect your reward! I'll slide my COCK in your gag then FILL your BELLY with warm JIZZ!

Just relax and swirl your tongue around my cock. You'll feel my head rub the back of your throat so don't choke! I have this noose around your neck to help with your balance. I want to hear LOTS of JINGLING!

You're all done Jingles! Such a good kitty! I think you deserve a reward.. I've got a special TREAT for you!

Suck kitty!

GAG!

OH GOD!!! <CHOKE!> NO! NOO!

Jingle!

TREAT? THIS CAN'T BE GOOD!!!

Jingle!

Jingle!

Jingle!

Squawk!

There's no moment more gratifying between MASTER & PET then when giving a reward for accomplishments. As "Jingles" bounces on the balls of her feet Clarence lets his full load GO! He expects his kitty to swallow every drop in appreciation. The thick fluid pools up in her mouth causing her to gag. Some of the spunk hits the floor below. Clarence is furious it's been wasted!

Remember, there's nothing more PRECIOUS than a glob of CREAMY SPUNK from YOUR MASTERS' COCK! AWW! Here comes a BIG LOAD!!!

WHAT THE FUCK!?? YOU UNGRATEFUL CUNT!!! YOU SPIT OUT SOME OF MY SPUNK!!! YOU'LL FUCKING PAY FOR THAT BITCH!!

GAG!!! I'M...I'M SORRY! COUGH! I WAS CH-CHOKING!!! PLEASE! NO! GOD!!! WHAT WILL HE DO TO ME?!!

I'M GONNA PUKE!

GAG!

Jingle!

Jingle!

Jingle!

Jingle!

Clarence is completely infuriated with his little pussycat! Because "Jingles" expelled some of the SPUNK he PUMPED into her throat she'll have to suffer the consequences of her indignation. He pulls out an intimidating COCK MUZZLE & waves it in front of his helpless captive. He taunts her by carefully describing how she'll have to struggle for breath once the plug is jammed in her mouth & the nasal plate is secured. The lesson is simple - if she wants to breathe her MASTER'S AIR she'll have to ingest every bit of semen he fills her with! As it's tightly secured around her face she panics. It will take some getting used to. Once the REAL punishment is administered she'll have BIGGER things to WORRY about...

**GUGG!**

HE'S INSANE!!!  
I can BARELY GASP  
for BREATH with this  
BIG RING in my mouth  
AND this FUCKING  
TIGHT COLLAR!!!  
God HELP Me!!



**GASP!**

**Jingle!**

Here's a nice COCK MUZZLE for you Jingles! This will RESTRICT your AIR FLOW! Too bad you didn't GULP down all my HOT SPUNK! Now you have to FIGHT for every breath. Better swallow NEXT TIME!!!

**Jingle!**

**Jingle!**

Jingles you look so scared! Well you SHOULD BE! You're going to get a PUNISHMENT that you'll NEVER FORGET! After, I PROMISE you'll be BEGGING for a BELLY full of MY CUM!!!

FIRST, I'll BIND your FEET & TOES together again. Then I'm going to HANG you UPSIDE DOWN by your ANKLES. Then a SPECIAL SURPRISE using the RINGS on your NIPPLES & CUNT! I'll have you TRAINED well in NO TIME!

HANG ME UPSIDE DOWN! NIPPLES & CUNT? NO... NO!!!!!!

You can hang like that while I prepare the rest of my kitties. You'll set a good example for them! They'll SWALLOW FOR SURE!

Job

Squaw

Wiggle

Jingle

MMMM...

Your feet are so pretty Jingles... I like when they're tied tight! Now to clip your two big PIGGIES together and then hoist you UP in the AIR!

Wiggle!

Wiggle!

Clarence binds Jingles pretty feet just as he promised. She cries & winces on the ground but nothing can prevent her punishment. A rope extending down from the ceiling is then attached to her ankles & she is slowly hoisted upwards. Unable to move within her tight restraints Jingles can barely squirm during the backward ascent. Her tits shake wildly causing the bells to ring & ring!

Jingle!

Gasp!

Stare!

Jingle!

Once Jingles was suspended high in the air he pulled out a length of thin wire. One end was tied to the ring piercing her labia while the other was pulled down & through the rings on her nipples. He stretched the wire taut & securely knotted it in place. The soft, delicate tissue of her vagina and areola's was painfully distended!



**Jingle!**

**STRETCH!**

**Jingle!**

**Jingle!**

**Jingle!**

One more pull and... THERE! ALL DONE! Pretty GOOD JOB I must say! Now your NIPPLES & PUSSY will be tortured while you HANG UPSIDE DOWN! This will be a real fucking good lesson for you! Try not to move around too much - the slightest arch will really cause you some PAIN! Try to stay still if you can. It will be difficult since you're gasping for breath through your muzzle but that's your FUCKING PROBLEM!

OH GOD!!! IT HURTS SO BAD!!! WHENEVER... I... WIGGLE!!! BUT I... CAN'T STOP!!

**GAG!**

**MMPPP!**



Look closely.. this is what happens to BAD KITTIES! She SPIT OUT some of my hot SPUNK!

You won't make that mistake, right? You'll be good & GULP down every drop! Now let's get YOU PREPARED!!!

NO!!! NO!!!

SMACK!

Jingle!

Jingle!

Jingle!

Aggg!

Clarence pulls another kitty out of her cage & lets her take a good look at "Jingles" suspended upside down. She's horrified at the site - especially the barbaric wire & rings cruelly stretching the nipples & labia. The lesson doesn't go unappreciated. She will do whatever it takes to keep from suffering the same fate as "Jingles". That you can count on!

Wiggle

THAT'S A GOOD KITTY! Keep swirling your TONGUE around my COCK. NICE & SLOW.. KEEP MOVING! C'MON "COOCHIE"! A NICE TREAT WILL BE COMING!

REMEMBER to SWALLOW every DROP when I BLOW MY LOAD down your THROAT!!! You want to be strung up like JINGLES? With a good HARD whipping on TOP OF IT! Lift your feet - I want to see your pretty soles while I CUM! AHHH!

THIS IS HELL! I HAVE TO GET... OUT OF HERE!!! I.. I.. CAN'T TAKE.. ANY MORE!!!

Jingle

Gulp!!

Clarence named his next pussycat "Cooch" after giving her a thorough fingering - she creamed up so nicely! She was very well behaved during her preparations - bath, shots, shave - even during her piercings! She didn't dare cause a fuss after seeing what happened to Jingles. Once her pretty white cat outfit was put on she was placed on her belly for a TREAT!

You wait right here "Coochie" while I go prepare my last two "pussycats". Just sit & don't get into any TROUBLE! Play with your BELLS or take a NAP. Or just RELAX & ENJOY the TASTE of MY SPUNK!!!



THAT FUCKING BASTARD! OWWW! MY NIPPLES & CLIT! PIERCED! AH, IT HURTS! <sob>

Gag!

Clarence prepares the last two "kitties" with the same cruel efficiency he showed to both "Jingles" & "Cooch". They too got to observe Jingles hanging upside down & suffering! The procedures went very smoothly without a bit of resistance from the terrified captives. He rewarded them with a huge LOAD of SPUNK down their gullets. He was extremely pleased to see them swallow the TREAT without any being wasted. They squirmed and gagged but were WISE not to allow any fluid to escape.

He named one of his pussycats "Muffy". He liked the hot little muffin between her legs. It was very appetizing - she didn't flinch when he pressed his fat tongue along her swollen clit carefully maneuvering around the fresh piercing.

Jingle!

Jingle!

Wiggle!

HIS SPUNK IS DISGUSTING BUT WE HAVE TO KEEP ON SWALLOWING IT DOWN!!!!

Squirm!

Gag!

The pussycat in the tan leopard stripe catsuit he named "Petals". She had such pretty petals around her moist vagina. They looked so delicate & tender. He had to give them a lick also. He teased her ringed clitty while she sobbed quietly.

I'm going to leave you for a couple hours - gotta feed all the dogs upstairs. Can't spend all my time with you! Remember to remain still or else you'll **CHOKE** or stretch your tender **PUSSIES!**

OH GOD! GET ME OUT OF THIS! I.. I.. CAN'T MOVE! WIRE.. ON MY PUSSY... TOO.. TIGHT! FUCK!! NO!!!! PLEASE.. COME.. BACK!!!!!!

**CHOKE!**

**Wag!**

**Wag!**

**Jingle!**

**Jingle!**

You little pussycats won't get into any mischief **HERE!** Now slide up and rest on your knees... slowly now... I'm going to anchor you to the floor by your **PUSSY RING!**

See those nasty looking metal cables hanging down from the ceiling? They snap on to your collar. You'll have to spend a couple hours on your **KNEES!**

I BET YOU'LL MISS ME WHILE I'M UPSTAIRS!

**Wag!**

**Jingle!**

Clarence has to leave his kitties alone for a while to take care of some chores. He gives them a challenging predicament so they don't get bored waiting for him...

**Jingle!**

**Wag!**

Before Clarence, and his cute little kitty "Lucky", turned to go upstairs he ratcheted up the tension on the cables pulling the captives collars. They were tight as guitar strings. The situation was most unpleasant.

Moan

Aww Lucky, Ready for a can of yummy tuna fish? C'mon, let's go upstairs & get some. These four will be just fine! They'll have fun the next couple hours trying to hold that POSE!



Jingle

Jingle

Jingle

Jingle

Jingle

Jingle

The four tortured females struggled to keep their pelvis low while arching and stretching their necks. The strain was felt immediately. They knew relief was two long hours away...

Two hours pass & Clarence returns. Three kitties are taken to another room for lunch.

I didn't forget about you PETALS! Up on your feet - JINGLES, MUFFY & COOCH are waiting. You're going to get a nice nutritious meal - you look so hungry & thirsty! I expect you to be a good girl & eat every drop of the yummy KITTY MUSH I prepared for all of you! UP! UP! You'll have plenty of time to relax after I hogtie you on the FEEDING TABLE! C'mon the kitties are waiting!

FEEDING ME KITTY MUSHI??? WHILE HOGTIED?!! NO... NO... NO!! DAMMIT NO!!



Jingle!

Jingle!

Wiggle!

AWW!! MY PUSSY! YOU.. SICK FUCKING... BASTARD!!!! AH! LET... ME GO!!! P..PLEASE!!! LET ME GO!!!!

Joo!

It's INHUMANE what he's doing to us! Look at his EYES! He's CRAZY! Better keep MOVING!

GAG!

GAG!

GAG!

Ow!

Jingle!

IT.. IT'S SO FUCKING TIGHT!! I CAN'T BUDGE!!! HE'S GOING TO FEED US??!

Roll onto your belly PETALS so I can HOGTIE you like the other pussycats! Be a good kitty & slide those tits under you! Chop Chop!

wiggle!

CHOKE!

GURGLE!

Jingle!

Petals was placed on the feeding table next to Jingles, Cooch and Muffy & then secured to the front bar by her throat. She had to twist her body around so she could position herself on her belly to be strictly hogtied. It was very difficult & humiliating but she knew she had no choice.