

scarlett steele



pegging
the pervert

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Femdom Slave - Humiliating the Submissive

Jack's body shock under the unforgettable journey his submissive body had been thrust into. He clutched his sore testicles and was careful not to sit on his asschecks. The hungry submissive had subjected his innocent body to a bout of public humiliation and brutal domination at the hands of two Domme's who had moved in next door several days ago.

"Aaaahhhhhh" the bruised male winced as he cradled his tender orbs, smiling at the events that had just unfolded. His eyes quickly scoured the beach and he smiled to himself, wondering what the vibrant crowd had thought at the scene evolving before their very own eyes.

The stunning females had moved next door to Jack's flat several days ago, and when he had heard strange and unusual noises emanating from within their basement, the curious male had explored further, eventually vaulting his innocent body into their cruel and twisted hands. The innocent male's torso was subject to a brutal lesson as the leather clad Dommess viciously whipped his naked chest, tested the limits of his lungs as they smothered him under their asses, pummeled his manhood intent on leaving a permanent dent in his vulnerable orbs and ripped his anal virginity out from under his nose as they fucked his virgin ass with reckless abandon.

For any man, this would have provided ample reason to avoid trespassing on their private property, but Jack had found a hidden fantasy slowly unravelling inside him. The relentless domination had planted a seed of pain deep inside Jack, and it wasn't long before Jack was itching for further pain and punishment. His cock thrashed violently between his legs as he yearned once more to be at the mercy of the dominant females.

The curious submissive's hunger for pain took over his logic as he was drawn back to the scene of his punishment, offering himself for further torture. Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah drew him into their dark web of cruelty as they challenged his body to a test to determine his true worth. If Jack truly was to become their submissive slave, he would be required to undertake an initiation to prove both his commitment to the cause and his

body's endurance. And blindly, without a moment of hesitation, the aroused male accepted the Femdom Initiation Test.

The submissive male squinted and peered down between his legs observing the steel cage wrapped tightly around his cock. He stroked the head of the silver device desperately hunting for a way to break his trapped cock free but struggled to find a gap in either the chastity cage or the padlock locking the device. His swollen orbs throbbed, aching for release, the pent up frustration keeping his testosterone in check.

Jack sighed to himself as his mind flashed back to the events of the previous two hours, his cock desperately trying to set its erection free from the tight confines of his cock cage. The willing slave had been bundled into a car dragged into a crowded beach, stripped bare and violated in front of the stunned beachgoers. Jack has once more found himself smothered, his testicles abused and his anus pegged, only this time in public. The cruel Dommes next door had then pried the pin number for his bank card out of him and quickly left with every single item of his, leaving Jack alone, naked and locked in chastity in the middle of a random beach.

Jack cupped his testicles and soaked in the warmth of the sun beating down on his naked body, the public emasculation stroked his trapped cock and the submissive male found himself yearning for more punishment. But he knew now that his priority would be to find his way back. Back to the Domme's dungeon, desperate to hear the words confirming he had passed their test to become their slave.

The naked male quickly scans the immediate vicinity hunting for something to cover his indecency with, but all he finds is a vast terrain of sand populated by scores of eyes noisily watching him. The closest object he could feasibly use to cover his locked cock and his bruised testicles was a sand bucket, Jack estimated the object was about thirty to forty feet away, but stripped bare and humiliated, it's distance appeared agonizingly far,

"Oh my god are you ok" a young woman wrapped in a towel rushed towards Jack.

"Ye....ye.....yeah I'm ok" Jack struggled to form a sentence as his eyes roamed the blonde's tanned body, his hungry eyes fixated on her bouncing

breasts barely contained in her strawberry string bikini. Jack felt his cock straining inside his steel prison as the busty blonde inched her way closer to him.

“I’m so sorry for what happened, I saw what those women did to you” she placed her hand on Jack’s shoulder and gently stroked his arm.

An army of goosebumps sprouted to attention as Jack struggled to maintain any sense of composure under the gently touch of the stranger, his cock throttled inside his chastity cage as it began to tap furiously against the tight confines, gagging for air.

“Here wrap this around yourself” the beach blonde slipped her towel from under her body and wrapped the red piece around Jack’s trembling upper body. She rose to her feet and slowly hovered her barely covered crotch mere millimeters away from Jack’s drooling mouth, holding her tease for several seconds before speaking “follow me”

“Where?” Jack peered up at the stranger, staring at her large breasts as they blocked the sun rays from blinding him.

“I have somewhere a little more private where you can recover away from the prying eyes of the beach” the blonde struggled to contain her smiles as she glanced down at Jack’s trapped cock. She grabbed Jack’s arms and slowly pulled him up to his feet. Jack grimaced as his sore testicles stung under the slightest of movement. Jack slowly stabilized his balance and followed the blonde to a secluded area tucked away under a safe haven of shade, safe from the curious crowd and the unrelenting heat burning from the sun. The walk was slow and painful as the effects of the anal violation and the ballbusting remained both physically and mentally etched inside him, the physical evidence of his experience strewn across his torso. Jack’s eyes slowly became fixated on the blonde’s ass as her cheeks bounced graceful with each step she took.

“Would you like something to wear to cover your embarrassment” the busty stranger smiled as she eyes the steel device planted between his legs housing his trapped manhood.

Jack nodded in response, the undeniable wave of humiliation overcame him as it suddenly dawned on him he was standing naked and locked in a

chastity cage, his testicles swollen in front of one of the most attractive women he had laid eyes on.

“All I have are these clothes which are mine but I am happy for you to wear them” the blonde grabbed a white plastic bag from under the gazebo and tipped the contents. A pair of black jeans and a white t-shirt spilled onto the sand between their legs.

“My name is Tracy” the blonde enthusiastically shook Jack’s hand.

“Thank you but I really don't want to cause you any trouble” Jack mustered a smile under Tracy’s aggressive handshake

“What do you mean?”

“Thank you for the offer but if this is the only clothing you have on you, then i really don't want to put you out” Jack toed the length of denim jeans.

“Don’t be silly, you won't be troubling me at all” Tracy slipped her hands behind her back smirking at Jack and she slowly untangled the knot holding her bikini top together. She dropped her black piece to the floor and set her her gigantic breasts free, glistening in the warmth as the sun rays bounced off the vastness of her mounds.

Jack’s eyes almost leapt out of their sockets as he struggled to pry his eyes away from the stunning blonde’s huge breasts bouncing in front of him. He grimaced as his cock stretched inside it’s steel straight jacket, aching for release from the unforgiving steel. The submissive male clenched his thighs in an unsuccessful effort to control his cock as it smashed violently against the insides of his cage, desperately hunting for release.

A mischievous smirk grew on Tracy’s face as she observed Jack breathing heavier as his body appeared visibly tense.

“Are you ok?” Tracy teased as she handed her black jeans and white t- shirt to Jack.

Jack opened his mouth but struggled to form any words as he groaned in response.

The topless blonde knelt between the submissive male's trembling legs and gently lifted the cock cage, she cupped the silver piece and closely observed the unforgiving shape of the restraining steel cage, designed to cause maximum pain and severe discomfort when the wearer was due to experience vessel popping rock hard erections. . The curious blonde smiled as she observed a trickle of pre-cum escape from the small hole at the top of the steel jail.

"Fuck, you must be dying inside" the blonde peered up at Jack who was visibly shaking under the strain his cock was suffering inside his cock prison "I bet you are soooooo big and yet, here you are trapped inside this tiny little cage"

Tracy measures the length of the curved chastity cage with her smallest finger and winces as she visualizes the torture the submissive male's most treasured organ is suffering in the unrelenting heat.

"Well rather you than me" she smirked and she cupped his exposed swollen testicles. She rolled the heavy orbs across her palm, her fingers dancing gracefully along the purple skin stretched tightly over the pulsating mounds. "These must be painfully full" Tracy wrapped her palm around one of the testicles, struggling to contain the full orb in the palm of her petite hand and gently squeezed.

"Ah.....aahh.....aaahhh.....aaaaaaahhhhhhhh, please be careful" Jack winces as the slightest touch ignites a cocktail of pain and pleasure deep inside his crotch.

"Oops" the topless blonde giggled "see if you can fit into my clothes"

Tracy watched as Jack struggled to pull the jeans on, his body writhing in pain with every inch he moved his legs. The submissive male pulls the jeans up to his crotch and then slowly tucked his swollen testicles and locked cock cage inside the crotch of the denim. Jack tugged on the zipper wary of pulling the thick material too close to his naked balls for fear of inciting sharp burns as the material scraped against his skin. The denim piece wrapped snugly around his slender body, Jack wrestled with the zipper as he failed to zip the jeans up in one swift motion, instead he carefully tugged on the zip a single tooth at a time until he was fully zipped.

“Are they too tight for you” Tracy asks the obvious question as she holds her hand to her forehead in a desperate attempt to block the sunrays continuing its attack on her bare breasts.

“A little, but I guess I should be able to wear them in after a few minutes of walking” Jack shook each leg in a helpless attempt to loosen the tightness around his calves.

“Why did those girls attack you like this” Tracy stared at the two round bugles pressing against the crotch of the denim jeans “I mean, they beat your balls, fucked your ass and stole your money, what did you do to them?”

“It was a test” Jack muttered under his breath nervously failing to make eye contact

“What kind of test?” Tracy’s eyes home in on Jack’s crotch struggling to contain the shape of his chastity cage and two balls. Her jeans are visibly too tight for him and she fails to contain a smirk as Jack is struggling to maintain his composure under the dull ache emanating from both inside his balls and the chastity cage.

“An initiation test” Jack grabbed the white t-shirt and held it against his naked chest.

“So you asked for what they did to you in the beach?” the topless blonde yanks out a silk black blindfold and rubs the thin material against Jack’s cheek teasing him with the cool undertones of the silky piece.

“Um, I guess I did in a way” Jack stammered confused at Tracy’s strange behaviour “I just didn’t realise they would violate me and humiliate me in public”

“You must really enjoy the pain if you asked them to fuck you in the ass and smash your testicles” the blonde slipped her knee between Jack’s unsuspected legs and gently prodded his sore testicles with her kneecap, imposing her authority onto his tenderness

The submissive smiled nervously observing Tracy’s knee teasing his throbbing orbs trapped inside the tight jeans.

“I didn't expect the initiation test to pan out this way. Fucked in the ass and embarrassed in front of the whole world, and now they have left me stranded without any clothes or money and I need to find my own way back” Jack shakes his head at his predicament, his exterior shows defeat but deep down inside, he yearns for further punishment, for more pain and humiliation “Thank you ever so much for lending me your clothes”

“Is there more?” Tracy cocked her head to one side surveying Jack’s slowly growing confidence.

“I don’t think so, surely I have proved myself to them” Jack feels the air around him turn colder, he peers into Tracy's eyes and senses her face contort into an evil glare, his innocent eyes dart towards her chest as her nipples suddenly stiffen. A cruel smirk grows across her face and the submissive male can’t help but feel that once he is suddenly being dragged into an unknown evil.

“What says the initiation is over?” the topless blonde grips onto Jack’s shoulder and thrusts a devastating knees deep into Jack’s unsuspecting balls, the power behind her laser precision crushes Jack’s unsuspecting tender orbs against the steel cage, the trapped balls strained between the tightness of the jeans and the cock prison his manhood was incarcerated in.

Tracy slips the blindfold over the submissive male’s head tying the piece behind his head. Jack groaned as his hand shot directly towards his crotch in an helpless effort to ease the pain pounding between his legs. The busty blonde yanked out a human leather leash and strapped the collar around Jack’s neck, pulling on the leash securing the lock.

“Drop to the floor you fucking slut” Tacy barks her orders, clouding Jack’s confused senses.

Jack is frozen on the spot, a flurry of thoughts flood his mind and he quickly tries to understand the events unfolding before him and just who the woman is. Jack shakes his head in confusion, he had foolishly assumed the initiation was over, yet here he was, barely able to stand under the straining weakness in his knees.

“Do you need some assistance?” the dominant blonde smiles as she slams her knee once more into Jack’s groin crushing his hands against his own

nuts, the force of her second assault on Jack's ground lifts him several inches off the warm ground before he comes hurtling face down towards the innocent sand.

Tracy quickly jerked the leash towards her, yanking Jack's neck in her direction, her laugh turned darker as she tugged the submissive male behind her as she walked forward. Jack positioned his hands and knees to hold his weight, trembling from the sudden change in dynamic, he glanced down between his legs and stared at his crotch. Any other man would be cursing the danger he would be hurtling himself into, all in the name of satisfying the urges of his manhood. But it was all Jack could think off at this moment, staring at his testicles swinging between his legs and the silver device winking at him as it encased his manhood, was how much his body yearned for further punishment,. Pain, humiliation, punishment, the submissive male shuddered as he struggled to contemplate which would cave in first, his thirst for pain or his body.

“Follow me you little bitch” the dominant topless blonde pulled Jack behind her, yanking his face up from the sand.

Jack slowly crawled forward, his eyes fixated on the blonde's ass, he drooled uncontrollably as his eyes traced the strawberry red string bikini riding between her legs disappearing between her ass cheeks teasing the world with the entrance to her ass. Jack's tongue slips from his mouth as he starts to involuntarily pant at the sight of the blonde;s ass cheeks bouncing as she tugged him forward with each step. He clenches his thighs in a feeble attempt to control his animated cock trashing inside the tight confines of his cock prison, hungry for release. Jack pauses for a moment, pondering the thought of simply laying down on the sand to cradle his sore balls and pry open the gates to his throbbing manhood. .

The dominant blonde continues to lead Jack through the beach, parading her submissive pet to the world. The proud blonde thrusts her chest out asserting her dominance over the man , clothed in her tight jeans and t-shirt, with his sore balls squashed between the crotch of her jeans and his pelvis.

“Everyone here must think you are some fucking sissy slave” Tracy giggled as she craned her neck back and winked at the submissive crawly painfully

behind her.

Jack groaned in response as he caught a glimpse of the side of Tracy's large breasts.

The humiliation continued as Tracy spared no inch of the beach in parading her pet, demonstrating her authority over the male who had just had his balls publicly abused and his anus violated. The thought of continuing Jack's public emasculation sent a course of energy barrelling through Tracy's spine, finally resting between her legs, teasing her clit. The dominant blonde smiled as she felt her womanhood stir awake, whispering for her to push forward and ignore any feeling of sympathy or sorrow she may feel for the leashed pet grovelling behind her ass.

Tracy led Jack into a darkened area of the beach, a secluded area which housed a makeshift car park. Several vacant cars were parked out of sight from the main beach.

The blonde pulls her submissive slave to the front of the car, she perches herself on the bonnet and raises her sand covered barefoot before hovering it in front of Jack.

"I want you to worship my feet and lick every grain of sand off me" she rolled the sole of her foot across Jack's confused face brushing the heel against his wet lips.

"Wh...wh.....wh....what" Jack whimpered in response confused at the turn of events, he looked around in the open car park nervously checking there was no passerbys.

"Lick it my little slut bitch" the dominant blonde slapped her sole against Jack's forehead and then rammed her toes down his mouth, shoving her foot as far down as she could before retracted her barefoot.

Jack gently grabbed the heel of Tracy's foot and kissed the sexy arch of her foot, the submissive male rolled his tongue across the surface coating her bare skin with his saliva. He leaned in closer and inhaled the sweet aroma of her feet, as he gently caressed the blonde's toes.

"Remember to truly worship me, otherwise you'll find I'll be using these

very toes to crush your pathetic little balls into mush” the dominant blonde lifted her pink toenails to Jack's eyes level and wiggled her threat in front of his teary eyes, reminding him of the power and control she held over him.

Jack slipped his tongue between Tracy's toes and winced as his tongue grazed against the sharp shards of sand cutting through the underside of his tongue, he swallowed his pain and continued to lick between the blonde's small toes, gently slipping his wet tongue between each of her pedicured toes. The excitement of submitting to the attractive blonde's toes further taunts his locked manhood, Jack's cock strained helplessly against the steel prison in a feeble attempt to smash through the unforgiving steel. The mere threat of the Domme cruelly crushing his delicate orbs incentives him to savour every inch of the barefoot dangling in front of him. The sweet aroma, the mouthwatering shape, the unforgettable taste, Jack stumbles into a world he never knew existed as he continues to brutally ravish the foot with his tongue. The submissive male's mind starts to summersault at the never ending possibilities of domination and the power a woman can exude over a man. It was mere days ago that Jack was continuing on with his innocent life unaware of the pleasure which lie next door. And the fact that, through a combination of curiosity, luck and in other's eyes, stupidity on Jack's part. The submissive male had stumbled upon an addictive world of pain and punishment, a realm where he would willingly ask for his tender balls to be beaten, busted and abused, where his anus was ripe and hungry for the brutal violation of a woman donning a monster strapon, a world where public humiliation was a kinky secret and a world where a woman could enforce her authority of a male while he salivated over her feet, literally worshipping the ground she walked on.

The aroused male continues to hungrily slobber all over the blonde's foot, massaging every inch of her breathtaking feet with the underside of his rough tongue, Jack sweeps the skin clean of any remains of sand, swallowing the sharp shards in the process, and before long the blonde's foot is once more smooth, free of sand and glistening in the light. Jack gently places the foot down and lunges forward to lick clean the topless Domme's right foot. His tongue has become accustomed to the excruciatingly sharp edges of the shards of sand as his tongue curiously navigated across the terrain of her right foot. Once more savouring every inch of her skin, slipping the tip of his obedient tongue between her toes, soaking each of her digits with his submissive hunger to please the blonde.

Tracy jams her foot back into Jack mouth, shoving as much of her fair skinned foot as she could down her slave's throat, she wiggled her toes and teased the top of Jack's surprised mouth reminding him of her dangerous threat to his vulnerable testicles. Jack clutched onto Tracy heel's with both hands and enthusiastically slobbered all over her foot, drenching her with his saliva.

Tracy pulled her foot back without warning, grabbed Jack's shoulders and hurled the surprised slave against the bonnet of the car. She launched into Jack and locked her lips with his, initiating a deep, sensual and passionate kiss. The dominant blonde's hands shoot between the aroused male's legs and quickly homed in on his unsuspected balls, he wraps her hands around his swollen orbs and gently massages the slave's tender eggs.

Jack's brain struggles under the unexpected attack on his senses, his emotions confused as a flurry of thoughts flood his mind struggling to comprehend his body's reaction. Jack's cock throbs painful within its space restricted cage, dribbling a hint of pre-cum as it gaged for release into the open, for a hint of fresh air.

"I've heard all about you" the blonde's whispers domainte Jack's senses.

Jack is frozen in silence, struggling to respond.

"You are one fucking masochistic sicko and I am going to take you to the brink of your limits" Tray scrapes her fingernails against the sensitive skin of Jack's tender testicles "we'll flirt with your barriers and then I'm going to crush your reality, shattering any notion you ever had of the reality of pain and your will finally learn of the true sick and twisted punishment a determined evil and cruel woman can bring.

"Tell me what you desire deep down inside" Tracy tightened her grip on her victim's scrotum as she forced the weight of her body onto his.

The world around Jack suddenly darkens and all he can acknowledge is the dangerous domme standing in front of him, cradling his most vulnerable parts asking him to unleash his darkest desires, to tap deep into his psyche and to unleash his sick and twisted masochists thoughts to her, laying out every inch of his vulnerabilities for her to trample and destroy without a second thought

The submissive male stares into the Dommes eyes, his aura feels the crushing weight of her dominance as the darkness in her eyes pin him to the ground and tower their forceful nature over him, threatening him of untold pain and punishment.

“I want more” Jack musters up as much confidence as he can

“More what? Tracy smirked

“Pu....pu.....puni.....punishment” Jack whimpered. He had never once imagined a grown man begging for punishment, but now he was getting accustomed to grovelling, to be at the mercy of the strong, powerful and dangerous woman he was stumbling into.

“Beg for it you fucking weasel” the topless blonde’s sends a jaw shattering slap crashing through the submissive’s cheeks, annihilating any semblance of confidence he had.

“Pl.....ple.....please punish me” Jack whimpered, teary eyed and regretting showing any signs of confidence earlier. Deep down inside he knew any sign of confidence he showed would be perceived as a lack of respect and would simply encourage Tracey to hurt him more. The logical part of his brain convinced Jack to smother his confidence, but Jack was torn between his emotions as the sick and twisted side of him whispered to fake his confidence, to anger the dangerous blonde, pushing the Domme to intensify her punishment.

“Show me” the intensity in Tracy's voice was shakeable

The nervous male obediently dropped to his hands and knees and peered up at the blonde eagerly awaiting the shower of pain Tracy was building inside of her. He spread his legs wider providing the blonde easier and quicker access to his dangling vulnerabilities.

“Good boy, you are learning your place in life very quickly” Tracy slides her moist strawberry string bikini down her thighs and dangles the pungent material under Jack’s nose, teasing him with the fresh smell of her wetness. Jack inhales the scent of her dominance, filling his lungs with the sweet smell of her power and authority.

Tracy smiles as she wraps the red material around Jack eyes, blocking his vision as the blonde turned her moist bikini into a makeshift blindfold. Once she was satisfied she had deprived her slave of any further light and had momentarily smothered his vision. She swings her right leg back and launches her saliva soaked foot towards the centre of Jack crotch. The tip of Tracy's toes smash into Jack's willing testicles, crushing his tender and delicate orbs against each other. Tracy dug her sharp toenails deeper into Jack's scrotum, wiggling her toes as she scratched Jack tenderness, denting his most sensitive zone of his manhood.

Jack groaned uncontrollably in pleasure at the unexpected surge of pain coursing through his groin, his hand shot directly to his crotch and he grabbed his sore balls in a feeble attempt to numb the thumping pain. Any other person would be easily to separate the distinct emotions of pain and pleasure, but for Jack, the two were beginning to overlap, his semblance of pain and pleasure were slowly become one.

Tracy grabs Jack's arm and pulls him to his feet, the submissive slave leans over clutching his sore balls, groaning in pleasure. The blonde escorts Jack towards the passenger door and nudges him in, smiling as he topples overs to his side into the fetal position.

"Looks like you really do love the pain" Tracy smiled at Jack muttering something incoherent. "But don't worry, there is more where that can from". Tracy slammed the door shut and jumped into the driver's seat. The determined blonde grabs the end of the leash and pulls it forward to the front of the car, she wraps her hand around the loose end and gently tugs on Jack's neck. She kicks the car into gear and smashes her barefoot on the gas.

Tracy races down the highway, speeding to her destination, she occasionally tugged on the leash wrapped snugly around Jack's neck, both reminding him of the predicament he has luckily stumbled into and the to ensure Jack didn't doze off to sleep under the soul crushing numbness of the pain.

The confused slave slowly rocked himself in the backseat of the car, cradling his aching balls, careful not to lean back, his sore ass still reeling from the brutal strapon attack Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah had unleashed on him hours ago. Jack shakes his head trying to quickly piece together the

puzzle of the last few hours. It was mere hours ago that Jack has dived feet first into his initiation test with both Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah who has violated and humiliated him in public, they had scuppered with his bank card and pin access code. But then, Tracy crashed onto the scene, gently tugging him into a private area, teasing him as she slowly took off her clothes. Jack winced as he tried to recall how the events has escalated at a rapid clip between his first sight of Tracy's breathtaking large breasts to the present moment in time, blindfolded and beaten in the back of her car. He shook his head trying to comprehend how the remainder of the day would pan out.

The car screeches to the halt stopping abruptly, Tracy quickly swings the passenger door open. She swoops in and yanks Jack out of the car.

The sudden burst of sunlight blinds Jack as the rays forcefully penetrate the red bikini wrapped snugly around his eyes.

Tracy kicks Jack's ankles, spreading his legs apart and slaps his unsuspecting balls. The sudden sharp sting on his sore nuts drops the submissive male to the ground. Tracy wraps the leash around her fist and tugs her slave forward forcing him to crawl blindfolded behind her. The naked blonde confidently struts along an enclosed green patch guiding her submissive pet on a leash, she guides him down several patches of grass towards a small warehouse tucked away in a private garden.

Tracy pulls open the door to the small, dark and cold warehouse and hurls Jack into the unforviging darkness, she quickly slams the door shut, forcing the deafening sound of the Jack's fate polluting the air above his head.

The submissive male waits several minutes to be certain he is alone, before he anxiously yanks off the makeshift blindfold, he squints his eyes as he his pupils adjust to the change in his immediate vicinity. The nervous male quickly absorbs the surroundings, the room looks small, almost as small as the dungeon he first stumbled into next door. The very same dungeon the two Dommies caught him in and stripped him of his anal virginity as introduced him to his untouched fetish for submission.

Jack shakes his head and struggles to understand what has just occurred, Jack had expected the public humiliation was part of hs test to become the

Dommes slave. But Tracy, he couldn't quite work out where Tracy fit into the equation. She had approached him, led him to a discreet area enforcing her authority over him, she had shortly kidnapped him and thrust him into the dark and lonely small warehouse.

The eerie ambience inside the four walls of the small room overtakes Jack's sense, his eye dart around quickly identifying a handful of objects scattered on the floor in various locations. There are a number of items Jack recognized from several days ago, whips, chains and ball gags. Jack squinted as his curious eyes homed in on some torn and discarded clothing, he was hesitant to inspect the discarded material any closer but concluded it was material ripped from men's clothing. The air around him appeared darker, colder and a hint of greater evil compared to several nights ago, but the hint of deeper danger didn't deter Jack's arousal. His hungry thirst for further pain and punishment continued to evolve. The mere thought of the the initiation test still in play, that this was part of Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah's large plan strokes the trapped length of his thickening manhood. His mind quickly flashed back to Tracy, the busty young blonde relentlessly teasing him, Jack hadn't truly appreciated the coincidence in the speed of the blonde's arrival on the scene after the Dommes had left his body bruised and battered. The blonde knew what questions to ask and the buttons to push, surely it was obvious to any observer what had just occurred to Jack, yet here was Tracy curious and inquisitive. Jack shook his head at his naivety several hours go, he both cursed and congratulated his bruised ego for helplessly falling deeper into the Domme's trap.

Jack peered down between his legs and stared helplessly at the steel prison wrapped tightly around his pent up aggression, he closed his eyes and visualized himself holding this thick cock in his warm hands, free from restraints of any kind, slowly pumping his shaft to the thought of submitting every inch to his new Mistresses. The submissive's swollen balls ached, bursting to unleash the pent up aggression that had been cruelly locked away from release.

Jack's cock strained vioently against it's tight confines, desperately leaking pre-cum, begging for release into the cold dark air. He slowly wrapped his hands around the skin wrapped tightly around his bulging balls and gently massaged his sensitive orbs. Jack sighed in the realisation this was the closest he would be coming in the immediate future to a jerking sensation

and the eventual orgasmic release would need to remain locked securely in his fantasies.

BAM!

Suddenly, a large crash breaks the silence in the warehouse and the door is smashed open, Jack's head snaps back to the entrance before he shields his eyes to the blinding daylight powering into the once dark warehouse. Jack's eyes slowly readjust to the extreme change in light and he squints as he struggles to make out the tall silhouette.

The silhouette slowly solidifies itself as Tracy steps into the warehouse donning a red leather outfit, the silky material wrapped tightly around her torso accentuating her curves. The top of her outfit sports a zipper, tugged down to reveal the depth of her cleavage. Jack is gobsmacked as his eyes roamed the blonde's body from head to toe, absorbing every inch of her perfectly formed physique. His cock twitches as he spots a leather leash in her hand, the penetrating light bounces off the gold collar imposing its threat and dominance in the space around Jack.

Tracy points to the space in front of her stilettos heels, motioning for Jack to kneel in front of her. Careful not to move too quickly, avoiding antagonizing his sore and bruised manhood and anus, Jack slowly crawls towards the leather clad Domme and presents himself to her. He kneels forward and hovers his ass slightly above his heels, careful not to sit on his throbbing anus.

“Good boy” Tracy smiles approvingly “I am impressed by your obedience”

Jack peers up at Tracy, the approval from the dangerous woman towering in front of him sends a dopamine rush flooding through his system.

“I will be taking you to our private party and your body will be our entertainment for the evening, understand?” Tracy's voice turns darker with each passing word leaving her bright red lips.

“Ye...ye.....ye.....yes.....Mistress Tracy” Jack's incoherent whimper was barely audible under the crushing authority of Tracy's aura.

“Get on the floor slave” Tracy wrapped the golden collar around Jack's

neck, securely fastening the device

Jack promptly dropped to his hands and knees, pleasantly surprised at the transformation of the topless blonde into an authoritative and stern Domme.

“You will now transport me to our little party” the blonde whispers in Jack's ear.

“How will I do that?” Jack was confused.

“You will be my pony”

“Huh?”

“You will crawl on your fucking pathetic hands and knees with me on your disgusting back and carry me to our little party” the blonde snapped and kicked Jack’s ribs, grazing the tip of her stiletto heels against the slave’s tender nipple.

“And if you decide to do anything stupid when I am riding your sissy back, I will take those sorrys sack of marbles you call balls and leave a permanent dent in them with my heel” Tracy growled menacingly as she stepped on Jack’s unsuspecting hand and dug her heel deep into the back of his hand. The dominant blonde thrust harder as she pictured herself stubbing a cigarette out, relishing in the deafening screams pouring from Jack’s stunned mouth.

“Oh.....ooohhhh.....oooohhhh.....okay” Jack stuttered in a combination of pleasure and pain, struggling to form words audible enough for the dangerous blonde to hear.

Tracy leapt onto Jack’s back, wrapping the leash around her fist and tugged on the leather strap, yanking back the collar wrapped tightly around Jack's neck.

“Giddy up my little bitch” Tracy swung her foot back and pierced Jack’s skin with the sharpness of her red heel. She yanked once more on the leash silently urging him to move forward.

Jack's limbs wavered under the physical and mental pressures placed upon his adventurous body and mind. He struggled to comprehend the weight Tracy was carrying, for a petite woman he could only assume the unbreakable mountain of weight was as a result of the size of her heavy breasts. The slave's knees felt weaker as he slowly ground his hand and knees forward, eventually grinding forward, inch by inch, transporting the beautiful Domme perched on his back. Jack winced as he felt his heavy balls graze against his thighs, sparking further bolts of pain to encapsulate his sore testicles, squeezing them further. He felt his cock continue its empty threat of bursting through the steel confines as it continued to trash relenting inside the cock cage.

The blonde patiently guides her pony out of the small warehouse, smiling as the several feet from Jack's resting place to the open warehouse door took over half an hour.

"You might want to quicken up slave, or I'm going to end up breaking your back. You won't be able to hold my weight forever" Tracy laughed as she tugged the leash back further jolting her pet's head up.

"Where now?" Jack asked exhausted, he peered outside the warehouse door, partly pleased to welcome the fresh air and the free and open world and partly afraid of what was to come. It was becoming clearer to him that he had merely scratched the surface of his role in the life of a slave and the true pain and punishment an experienced Domme is able to inflict upon his naive body. Jack's world shook from the past few days, his curiosity introducing him to cruelty and destruction at the hands of two innocent looking females left him wondering just how deep the waters run for him. Jack couldn't fathom how much longer he would be able to take before he tapped out.

"You don't ask any fucking questions" Tracy leaned back and slapped Jack's crotch from behind, catching his large balls dead centre centre."You simply listen to me, ok?"

Jack flinched under the sudden but welcome abuse to his throbbing testicles. The blonde Domme used her leash to signal Jack to proceed forward and led the path ahead, she skillfully tugged and jerked the slave's leash in different direction controlling the direction her pet was crawling in,

occasionally flicking her stilettos back and grinding her heel into Jack's ribs to speed him up or slow him down. Jack struggled through the ordeal painfully as his knee scraped against the hard concrete slabs, leaving thick abrasions on his skin as he tore through the the knees of the tight jeans. The journey along the concrete seems like an eternity but in reality was only several feet, a huge sense of relief overcame Jack when he scuffled onto grass, softening the hardness under his sore hands and bruised knee caps.

A roar of laughter invades the airwaves in front of Jack as he continued to transport his Mistress into an open garden, inching closer to the white sliding patio door. Tracy jerks her slave back, smirking as Jack struggled to climb the three steps leading from the garden entrance towards the concrete landing outside the patio entrance.

“Good boy, try not to sit on your ass!” the leather clad blonde dismounts her pet pony and pointed to the concrete space in front of her legs.

The submissive slave's body naturally refuses to lean his full weight on his violated and sore ass, Jack's anus was reeling from the mauling at the hands of Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah and he was hesitant to ease any pressure onto his soreness.

Tracy winked as she observed Jack;s hesitantly. Her eyes soured the ground beneath her spotting a handful of walnuts several feet away. She casually kicked one of the walnut shells, positioned the piece in front of Jack's curious eyes. The dangerous Domme hovered her red stiletto heels over the innocent walnut, she pressed the tip of her dangerous heel against the head of the hard casing, holding her pose for several seconds as the threat hovered in the air around Jack. Without warning, she pressed her weight onto her foot, sending the sharp heel spiking through the centre of the nut, cracking the walnut wide open and flattening it's insides. The distinct sound of the walnut popping invaded the airwaves dominating the space between them, The helpless nut shattered into several pieces, weaking from a once proud hard nut into millions of crushed pieces under the blonde's dangerous heels.

“I won't ask you again” Tracy's stern voice was overshadowed by the threat of her hovering the same nut-crushing foot directly over Jack's sore and swollen nuts.

Jack obediently dropped to his ass, wincing as his painful ass cheeks made contact with his heels. His eyes remain glued to Tracy walnut crushing foot, his cock itching for release as his eyes roamed the damage her heels caused the hard casing of the nut.

“You really should listen to a woman that can permanently scar you for life” Tracy leans in and gently taps Jack's face, reminding him of his vulnerable state and the damage she is able to inflict without a moment's thought.

“Wait here and I'll be back” the blonde states matter of factly, her words now losing any semblance of warmth towards her slave, Tracy turned around, slowly walked and slid the patio door open, she sauntered into the house, slowly swaying her hips, her ass cheeks bouncing from side to side teasing the world behind her of her breathtaking beauty,

Jack leaned in, careful not to move his sore body too quickly and craned his neck to view as much of the house inside the glass patio doors but struggled to make out the insides in the darkness. The only object visible was a lonely wall clock, propped up on the right, quietly ticking away away as the second hand moved in predictable fashion. The obedient slave noted the time 7pm, wondered where Tracy had disappeared to and how long she intended to leave him stranded outside in the darkening evening. His eyes dart around his surroundings, soaking in the greenery, Jack wonders who lives here, contemplating if this is Tracy's resident or if as she stated, he has in fact been tugged into a Domme party, where his pain, punishment and torture will be for the sheer amusement for the Dommies present.

The air quickly turn cold as the darkness continues to cloak the air around him, the evening rapidly ticking closer and closer to midnight. The slave's mind starts racing as he starts to feel the cold envelope his body, spouting an army of goosebumps as he holds himself from shivering. The wait is unbearable and the dull ache in his crotch bangs louder shadowing the pain emanating from his stretched anus. Jack glances at the wall clock and shakes his head in disbelief as he struggles to acknowledge he has been stranded and deserted for over two hours. The night become colder and darker and Jack starts to yearn for some warmth, desperate for anything that may provide the slightest of heat, a hot beverage, a blanket. Right now, Jack convinced himself he would settle for the floodlight turned on, the microscopic heat from the light beaming down on him would provide

something if anything. Jack's eyes fixate on the crushed remains of the innocent walnut in front of him, the sole nut cruelly destroyed under the weight of Tracy's unforgiving stiletto heel. The submissive slave smiled as he felt his manhood once more banging against the confines of the steel cage, awakening Jack's hunger for pain and punishment, only now on the greater level. The crushed shell of the destroyed walnut stirred his craving for cruelty on a realm he has yet to experience at the hands of the Dommies.

A sudden burst of laughter shakes Jack's hazy state as the patio door slid open releasing the fits of laughter and giggles contained inside. Jack quickly looks up and watches as three female silhouettes emerge from the house and stand in front of him. His eyes scramble to adjust and he squints as his confused eyes roamed the bodies and the faces of the three woman standing in front of him. He shakes his head in astonishment as he identifies Mistress Veronica zipped in a tight black leather outfit, the zipper to her top drawn down teasing the world with her enviable cleavage. Mistress Sarah smiled down at Jack, dressed in a black and white catsuit once more bearing copious amounts and cleavage. Tracy tied off the trio. The three Dommies flaunting their breathtaking, slim, busty and dangerous bodies in their skin tight outfits, each of the three Dommies held a open bottle of champagne and a glass each.

Jack's brain kicks into overload as he arousal is unable to contain itself, knelt on the floor obediently awaiting punishment in front of three Dommies who have proven the dark and cruel intentions hidden inside each of them. The submissive slave drools at the mere thought of once more throwing his body at the three women who have used his body as their playground of pain. Jack thoughts are suddenly pinned down as his eyes nervously darted across the Domme's crotches, his eye sockets struggle to contain his bulging eyes as he witnessed all three Dommies sporting thick strap ons. The thick plastic pieces are strapped to each one of the women and dangle menacingly in front of Jack, threatening at any second to gang up on his tired and exhausted body ,pounding him further into a world which only several days ago, he never knew existed.

"Open your fucking mouth" Mistress Sarah demanded

Jack obliged and felt the cold splash of the champagne dancing along his taste buds as it trickled down his throat as Mistress Sarah poured her glass

of bubbly inside of him.

“Thank for the shopping spree” Mistress Veronica laughed as she flicked Jack’s bank card against his chest. The slave watched the card bounce off his chest and land between his knees, he smiled inwardly, certain the Dommies and taken full advantage of his bank balance, draining his savings for their own amusement. Jack concluded the Dommies were continuing to test him, pushing him limits, teasing him out to understand if he truly had what it took to become their faithful and obedient slave. Jack had surrendered access numbers to his bank card while his balls were helplessly trapped in a vice like grip, and to an outsider he may have been coerced into providing access but for Jack. His body filled with an unquestionable warmth as he assumed it was the price of paying for the punishment he was gagging for. There was no doubt paying for service can tarnish the atmosphere and the proceedings appear fake, but to experience the pain, punishment, humiliation and torture outside of a pre-arranged financial agreement, all parties were partaking for their passion of domination and submission.

Mistress Veronica leans in and inhales Jack’s nervous energy, his whimpering body gave off levels of submission she had never sensed before from the submissive slave.

“I still have have your chastity key” Mistress Veronica purred “and I know for a fact it has been fucking painful for you locked up in that itty bitty cage” Mistress Veronica slipped her hand between Jack’s legs and cupped his heavy balls gentle weighing the fullness of his huge testicles.

“I can’t imagine what you have been through with such a big dick inside a tiny cage” Mistress Veronica’s eyes sparkled as she continued to torment Jack “Getting brutally fucked in the ass, getting your sensitive balls kicked, your face smothered and being forced to worship someone feet” Mistress Veronica gently squeezes her palm, pressing her thumb against the centre of one of Jack’s vulnerable balls and smiled at his involuntary flinch.

“We can release you from the chastity hell you are in if you are willing to pass the final stage of the initiation” Mistress Veronica stepped back joining the lineup of the Dommies, her words punching the air with authority.

Jack stared confused at the ground before the Domme's feet. His body had been teased , abused and tormented relentlessly for the past few hours. Dragged into the open beach and humiliated in public, Jack was sure he had passed the initiation test at the time. Surely once they had squeezed his bank account pin number from his exposed testicles, they had tied off the initiation test. Jack cupped his sore testicles recalling his confusion when he recalled Tracy informing him that her torture was simply a continuation of the initiation. And now, stranded in the cold for several hours with bruised and swollen body parts locked in chastity, Jack was certain he has completed the final step of the initiation. But there was more? Jack shook his head in disgust, he couldn't fathom how cruel an innocent looking group of females could be. His mind flashed back to the first time he witnessed Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah moving into the flat next door. His first impression as he witnessed the females wrapped in skin tight jeans and t-shirts was to pluck up the courage and approach the stunning women. Their gaping cleavages, their breathtaking asses and the sparkle in their eyes, To the outside world they appeared to be a couple of University co-eds unpacking, leading up to their first year of University. Jack's cock had lengthened at the mere thought of living next door to the busty young blondes. Naive and innocent to the dangers that lurked.

“Th.....th....the.....there's more?” Jack's words spluttered out almost incoherently in front of him, his eyes expressing both his confusion and denial. But despite his exterior emitting signs of disbelief, Jack's hunger for greater pain and punishment growled at the thought of one more step in the initiation, one final step of unparalleled physical and mental torture to hurl his body through. To prove both to the Dommies and himself that he was willing to push his body further in a desperate attempt to fulfill his thirst for domination.

The chorus of evil laughs from the three dominant females hover menacingly over Jack's submissive shoulders.

“Well, the initiation was initially us fucking your ass in front of the beachgoers, bruising your pathetics balls, locking you in chastity and draining your bank account for our sordid pleasure” Mistress Veronica replied matter of factly “but when Tracy here learned of our antics and expressed interest in joining our dungeon of domination. It made perfect sense to use your bruised and battered body for her own test of

punishment”

“To be sure Tracy was the right fit for our dark minds” Mistress Veronica winked at Tracy “she was required to use her own devious mind to further sexually torment you, magnifying the agonizing pain of your locked cock, reel you into further humiliation and then finally, join us in your final step of proving how badly you want to be our slave”

Jack felt his muscles tense up hearing the ordeal he had subjected his naive body through. The words leaving Mistress Veronica’s lips reminded him just how much abuse his body had been subjected to in the last few hours, and still, he was kneeling in front of his abusers feet, lusting for more.

“I’m gutted that I didn’t get a chance to fuck you in the ass and give you nice hard kick in your swollen pathetic testicles” Tracy stroked her strap on teasing the full length of the plastic shaft.

“There’s still a chance honey” Mistress Veronica laughed as she winked at Tracy before turning back to Jack “now, if you want to be released from the chastity cage, you will offer your body to all three of us at the same time.

The submissive male roams his eyes across the danger standing in front of him. He has endured punishment on a level he never dreamed was possible mere days ago. His poor body had found its own limits crushed several times over. His respect for the darkness that lies inside women had been forever altered over the course of the previous few hours. Jack blinked several times, mentally pinching himself awake, convinced he is dreaming. He smirks at the three dangerous dommes towering over him preparing themselves to fuck him in the ass at the same time, his anal walls throb, yearning for the triple violation. Jack’s eyes drop to Tracy’s foot contemplating her threat of crushing his unworthy balls. He had been gagging to surrender his weak and tender orbs to her powerful foot from the moment his tongue grazed the arch of her pedicured foot. And now he was seconds away from fulfilling both of his sadistic urges.

“B....bu.....bu.....but what about the chastity cage” Jack peers down between his legs “Can you release me now. I can’t get an erection, my cock presses hard against the insides and restrains any movement”

“This is for our pleasure, not your” Mistress Sarah swings the necklace

bearing the silver key to chastity cage in front of his eyes before violently retracting the piece and slapping Jack with unparalleled aggression “and besides, what use do we have for your pathetic pencil dick ejaculating while we are fucking your ass and beating the shit out of your balls?”

“Now turn around and get on all fours” Mistress Sarah’s voice sinks its dark claws into Jack nervous soul.

Tracy saunters towards the front of Jack smiling down as she watches the submissive male surrender his body and anus for the girls amusement and violation. She stares down at Jack’s teary eyes peering up at him.

“I can’t wait to crush your berries” the blonde smiles excitedly at the thought of completing her own initiation test, proving her cold hearted nature to Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah “My foot is itching to pulverize them now” Tracy raised her stiletto heels under Jack’s face and twirled the dangerous tip of the stilettos in front of Jack’s frightened eyes.

Jack’s body suddenly felt weak at the thought of succumbing to Tracy’s darker side. Up to this point, he had only seen a hint of darkness inside the busty blonde, but now he was sensing the layers quickly unravelling before his very own teary eyes. The submissive slave feels his cock rubbing at the edge of the chastity cage, desperate for a hint of escape as the thought of Tracy’s unforgiving foot smashing into his tender testicles piques his arousal further.

Tracy grabs a lump of Jack’s hair and yanks his face up, she presses the tip of her thick pink strapon against Jack’s lips and smiles as he obediently open his mouth, quickly wrapping his lips tightly around the girth of her plastic penis. The dominant blonde slips her plastic cock in further, pushing as far down Jack’s throat as she can tapping into his gag reflex before retracting her dangerous device. Tracy smiles as she repeats the process picking up a steady rhythm as she gyrates her crotch against Jack’s face, fucking her strapon into his oral opening deeper and deeper. The adventurous cock slips in further on each thrust as Jack’s saliva coats the length of the shaft, easing the thickness further down his hungry throat.

“Are you having fun?” Tracy places down her hands behind Jack’s head and jams her cock in deeper as she continues to face fuck her submissive

slave, exploring the deeper cavities of his oral opening.

Mistress Sarah quickly unbuckles Jack's belt and peels his tight jeans off. Tracy's skinny jeans had wrapped tightly around Jack's body leaving stretch marks across his thighs as the rough denim grazed against his tender skin. Mistress Sarah smiles as she stares at Jack's naked legs, his anus itching for her violation. The dangerous Domme scoops between the submissive's legs and fondles his balls.

"Oh poor sweetie, looks like we have been giving you a tough time" Mistress Sarah smirks as she massages the full and swollen balls between her slender fingers, physically assessing the damage Jack's testicles have encountered through a combination of ballbusting and the lack of orgasm.

"Do they look darker?" Mistress Veronica smiled prodding Jack's tender orbs

"He has finally found his true calling, the poor guy hasn't been this aroused his whole life and he hasn't been able to relieve himself" Mistress Sarah winked at her Mistress Veronica.

Mistress Sarah grabs the steel chastity cage and yanks it down between his legs, pulling the padlock closer to her. Jack's body flinches at the unexpected intrusion between his legs.

"This is what freedom feels like" Mistress Sarah cruelly taunts the obedient pet as she slips the key to the chastity cage into the miniature padlock and turns the device.

Jack involuntarily grips onto the concrete as he feels his erection rip through the loosened steel chastity prison, his thick member throbbing painfully itching for release. The restrained flesh pulsates angrily quickly swelling into his full size, sucking in the air around it, unleashing its confused and once confined state. The submissive slave clenches his thighs, struggles to acknowledge that after hours of torture and torment, his cock is finally set free, breathing in the fresh air. The head of his engorged penis thumps with an undeniable intensity vying for his attention. Jack peers down between his legs and smiles at his rock hard piece dangling between his legs. He curses his luck for his inability to slip his hand between his legs, wrapping his warm palms around his veiny manhood and gently pumping

himself towards his locked down and pent up orgasm. Jack's cock continued to twitch uncontrollably, drops of pre-cum dribbles down the length of his shaft.

Mistress Sarah smirks as she watches Jack's helpless cock frantically bounce around, delirious in it's new found freedom. The busty Domme grips the submissive's swollen testicles and slips the tender orbs through two small rubber bands. The thick black bands wrap tightly around the base of Jack stiff shaft separating his veiny cock from his large balls. The tight makeshift cockring squeezing the blood supply between his shaft and testicles forcing his cock to hold erect for longer while simultaneously applying further pressure on his sensitive testicles.

"These look ripe for plucking" Mistress Sarah poked Jack's right nut with her sharp fingernails, smiling as his entire body clenched uncontrollably.

Mistress Veronica squirted copious amounts of lube across both her and Mistress Sarah's strapons. The two deadly Dommes spread the thick liquid across the length of their plastic penis, coating their dangerous plastic penis with the stock substance. Mistress Veronica held the opening of the bottle of lube against Jack's hungry anus and squeezed the contents into his ass, preparing his for their onslaught.

The two busty blondes positioned themselves behind Jack's winking anus and lined their plastic cock above each other.

"On the count of three?" Mistress Veronica asked Mistress Sarah

"Oh god no, not yet. We'll end up ripping this poor boy in two if we enter at the same time" Mistress Sarah smirked

"You first" Mistress Veronica smiled in agreement.

Mistress Sarah gripped onto Jack's ass and pressed the tip of her plastic cock against the entry to his once virgin asshole. The thought the slave was an anal virgin before he stumbled into her dark and cruel dungeon stroked her womanhood, moistening her crotch. The dangerous blonde salivated at the thought she had stripped the innocent male of his anal virginity, destroying his once masculine essence in front of his submissive teary eyes.

The dominant blonde ground her pelvis forward slowly slipping her thick pink piece into Jack's anus. His willing browneye swallows her shaft whole, sucking hungrily sucking in her full depth.

"Miss this, did you?" Mistress Sarah chuckles as she retracts her cock and starts to slowly fuck her submissive slave, loosening his anal walls.

Mistress Veronica positioned herself in next to her fellow Mistress, she waited until Mistress Sarah had pulled her cock part way out of Jack's anus before lining her own plastic device at the top of the slave's anal entry. The cruel Dommies sunk both of their monster devices into Jack's hole at the same time, stretching his anal walls further beyond any limits he had ever imagined.

Jack muffled a groan as his ass suddenly stretched to unfathomable lengths, his words of pleasure and confusion muffled by the thickness running riot in his mouth.

The submissive slave felt every muscle in his body relax as it welcomed the triple violation pounding through his every orifice. Jack popped his ass out further allows the two Dommies scope to violate his ass deeper with both of their cocks. Jack struggles to smile at the image a nosy neighbour would be witnessing right now. A man bent over on all fours at the mercy of three leather clad busty women. Each wielding a strapon which was jamming inside of him with an unrelenting aggression, one exploring the depth of his throat while two were drilling their lengths deep into his tight anus, inching further into his darkness. Jack winces as his cock twitches for attention, his rock hard thick shaft forced upright under the pressure of the tight rubber bands strangling the blood supply at the base of his cock. The slave is desperate to grip his manhood and mindlessly jerk himself unleashing the violent orgasm boiling inside of his swollen testicles.

Tracy yanks her intrusive dildo from Jack's mouth and peels off her tight leather outfit, she discards the red piece before slowly removing her moist panties, standing stark naked in front of Jack.

The submissive shakes his head in disbelief as he struggles to absorb the beauty of Tracy's naturalness. His eyes roam her entire length soaking in every inch of her, Tracy's full breasts hover over Jack teasing him with their

size, blocking the view of her face, his curious eyes dart down her chest and rest on her crotch, salivating at the neatly trimmed paradise between her moistening legs.

Tracy lays a towel on the ground and leans on the floor, positioning herself in front of Jack. The naked blonde opens her legs and wraps her thighs around Jack's stunned face, inching her wet folds closer to Jack's trembling lips.

Without thinking, Jack's tongue slips between Tracy's moist lips and begins to explore her wetness. The submissive inhales the natural smell of her pussy before retracting his tongue and diving in deeper, the tip of his wet tongue exploring the depth of his Mistress. His tongue hungrily darts inside of her, stroking Tracy's vaginal walls.

The dominant blonde grips the submissive's hair and forces his face deeper between her legs thrusting the trembling slave into the warmth of her moist pussy.

"Make sure you tongue me deep and hard" Tracy's dark voice hovered over Jack's head.

Jack slurped in response swallowing every once of the blonde's leaking pussy.

"Slide your pathetic tongue deeper and push me closer to orgasm or I'll grab your useless worthless swollen balls, position them under my barefeet and cause damage you'll never recover from" Tracy's evil laugh cloaked Jack's innocent ears propelling him to dive deeper. Part of Jack wanted to savour every moment of Tracy's sweetness, as he coated her inner walls with his saliva yet the masochistic part of him wanted to test her, offering his delicate and vulnerable orbs for her to abuse under the wrath of her powerful feet.

Jack continues to expertly explore the naked blonde's warmth with his tongue, darting his tongue into areas deep inside her vagina cavity. The submissive slave's tongue becomes one with Tracy as he surrenders his pleasures for hers, nourishing every inch of her feminine beauty as his tongue soaked up her womanly essence.

Jack jolts his ass out further manoeuvring his cheeks wider for the double ass pounding his anus was on the receiving end of. Every bone and muscle in the slave's body glides from a state of conscious awareness to autopilot as he welcomes the double ass fucking while simultaneously pleasuring the blonde laying spread eagle in front of him. Jack develops a steady rhythm thrusting his tongue in deeper each time the Dommies double teamed his ass, passing the pleasing barreling into him directly into Tracy's pussy.

Suddenly, Tracy grips Jack's hair tightly and screams into the air, she clenches her thighs holding back the force of her arousal pounding at the gates of her womanhood but she struggles to maintain control and she unleashes her floodgate, relaxing her vaginal muscles. A flood of arousal drenches Jack's mouth as Tracy's orgasm spills uncontrollably across his face, squirting in his mouth and dribbling down his chin. Jack continues teasing Tracy's folds, hungry to swallow every drop of her nectar, greedily lapping up every splash of her arousal.

The relentless pounding into his ass at the hands of the Domme's double teaming his ass continues inside his ass, jolting his face deeper between Tracy's legs. Mistress Veronica and Mistress Sarah synchronize their final plunge into Jack's anus, timing their closing push in as deep into the slave's anus as possible, jamming both of the plastic cocks inside of him. The cruel females stretch Jack's anus wider, threatening to tear through his body and stuff their thickness inside of him. The Dommies unfasten their strapons and leave their devices lodged inside Jack's body.

"Nice and deep" Mistress Veronica laughs as she slaps Jack's ass cheeks, taunting his crowded asshole.

Jack groans in response unable to comprehend the full experience his body is suffering at the hands of the cruel trio.

"Beg for what you want little bitch" Tracy jumps to her feet spilling her gushing waterfall over Jack's willing face, drenching his entire body with her warmth.

Jack doesn't hesitate for a second longer, he quickly scrambles to his knees, opens his legs and places his hands behind his head offering his manhood for Tracy's punishment.

“Hurt me” Jack smiles, his thick cock painfully erect, drops of pre-cum leaking down his shaft. The rubber bands grab the base of his shaft separating his cock from his testicles dangling in front of the naked Domme in front of him threatening to pummel her feet into his swollen testicles. Jack peers down between his legs and smiles at the sight of his manhood, relieved to see his cock standing proud for the first time since the Dommess violated him in public, his body aches to feel the wrath of Tracy’s foot.

“Grovel like you mean it” Tracy dangles her barefoot under Jack’s eyes and wiggles her pink painted toenails.

“Please punish me Mistress” Jack pleads “Please kick me as hard as you can, my worthless balls need to be punished by the feet of the Goddess standing in front of me” Jack continues to beg to be kicked mercilessly, his body welcomes the act as the finalisation of his initiation. Jack’s mind and body has been subjected to a rollercoaster of a ride over the past few days and now every inch of him is yearning to be under the ruling of a Domme. He feels his cock twitch desperate at the thought of surrendering his pathetic sack to the Mistress parading her feet in front of him.

“This is beautiful” Mistress Veronica smiles “The perfect end to two different initiation tests in one explosive show of authority”

“The beginning of a new life for both a new slave and a new Mistress” Mistress Sarah remarks at the Dommess watch the events unfolding before their eyes,

Tracy’s eyes latch onto Jack’s as they wrap their dominant gaze around his, forcing its authority over him The naked blonde retracts her leg and holds her swing tensing her thighs.

“I used to play a lot of soccer back in my high school days” Tracy winked at Jack “It’s helped to build my leg muscles into the rock hard steel state they are in now”

A hint of nervousness overcame Jack’s body, confusing his arousal as it intertwined with his masochistic thirst for punishment.

The dangerous blonde unleashes a forceful kick smashing her foot into Jack testicles, the unprecedented power behind her kick awakens Jack’s cock

and jolts his manhood into an controllable ejaculative state as he starts to squirt copious volumes of cum from his painfully erect cock, messily leaking his submissive juices across the garden. The rubber bands wrapped tightly around the base of his shaft holds his testicles in place, trapped and isolated. The submissive slave quickly grabs his throbbing orbs, wrapping the warmth of his palm around the dulling ache pounding inside his balls. He drops to the ground rolling on the concrete in the fetal position in a sweet cocktail of pleasure and pain, his cock slowly dribbling out his pent up frustration, pleased to be finally released from the steel cock prison.

“I think we have have hit jackpot Sarah” Mistress Veronica smiles at her fellow Domme

“I concur, an obedient man slave willing to surrender his body for our pleasure and a cruel and sadistic new Domme to join our dungeon” Mistress Sarah smirked at the naked Tracy towering over Jack as he groaned in pain.

Tracy yanks her panties and bra out from her discards leather suit and slips on her underwear, bringing some much needed warmth to her naked body. Mistress Sarah and Mistress Veronica peeled off their leather outfits and discarded the sweaty outfits over Jack’s trembling naked state smiling as he murmured incoherently clutching his sore tetsices. The trio of Dommess perch themselves on three chairs surrounding Jack’s trembling state and bask in their evening glow in their underwear, taunting and laughing as they watch their submissive slave crawl in agony whimpering in pain.

“So you have now passed our Initiation test” Mistress Veronica purrs and rests her foot on Jack’s back.

Jack struggled to form a audible sentence, his lips trembling, hungry for more punishment at the hands of the cruel trio.

“You’ve become our newest slave, how do you feel?” Mistress Veronica stuffed her barefoot inside Jack’s mouth, muffling any response he was mustering up the strength for.

“That’s what I thought” Mistress Veronica smirked “Welcome to our lives Slave, you are in for a world of pain and punishment you have never imagined. Everything your body has experienced to date, we have only just

scratched the surface”

Jack breathed out heavily, allowing the words to sink in. His body ached from the tortuous punishment he had been subjected to. From the moment he heard the strange sounds in the basement next door he went to investigate several days ago. He has been thrust into a seductive new realm of domination and submission at the hands of a trio of beautiful and powerful women. Jack had never imagined he would surrender his anal virginity and his treasured manhood for the punishment and abuse, but he knew the moment he watched another man’s body brutally yet willingly violated and punished. That he wanted to be a part of his world. He found his thirst for punishment growing stronger with each passing second, getting hooked on the drug of masochism. And like any drug, the next high is the one you desperately seek, moving heaven and earth for the superior thrill. Jack gently massaged his balls and clenched his ass feeling the strap-ons still jammed inside of him. He looked up and absorbed the sight of the trio's perched in their chairs towering above in, he smiled and discreetly wrapped his hands around his cock and started to quietly jerk his manhood. He was home.

THE END

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