

"No Officer, I haven't seen them at all," replied the young 18 year old teenager to the two Officers seated in the living room of his home.

"We've heard from the Principal at your high school that you've had some problems with their daughters," said Officer Aiesha. Aiesha was a 6ft tall, ebony skinned beauty with a heart shaped face, brown eyes and short black hair. Her blue uniform hugged her body tightly, accentuating her athletic frame while proudly hugging the curves of her large 44DD size breasts, her wide hips with her round but firm ass and long muscular legs with her thick thighs.

"Yeah. They bully me a lot," said Jerry, the young man looking away with sorrow and fear in his eyes. Jerry was a short chubby kid with white skin that paired with

his orange hair and green eyes. He was dressed in a red shirt with long sleeves and blue jeans with black tennis shoes. To Officer Aiesha's eyes, this kid looked pathetic and she had no doubt why those two girls were bullying him at school.

The reason the Officers were there at Jerry's home was because the the mothers of those same two teenagers had gone missing two days ago, having disappeared from their homes. The police were investigating every angle and clue they found in search of the two women but so far nothing came up. Just the sight of Jerry made Aiesha dismiss him as a suspect and yet, there was this nagging feeling in her gut that he might now more.

"Where are your parents and why aren't you at school?" asked the other Officer.

"My parents are at work overseas for the

moment so I'm here alone until next month," replied Jerry. "I'm not at school because of the bullying. The Principal gave me some time off. It was getting bad. I haven't been at school for the past week."

Both officers looked at each other at those words before nodding.

"Alright. We'll be in touch if we have any more questions," said Aiesha as she and her partner stood up and made for the door.

"If you see anything or hear anything, let us know," said the other officer.

Moments later they were gone and Jerry had his head pressed up to the door.

"...kid is weak."

"Yeah. I don't think he knows anything

but something about him was triggering by gut."

"We'll keep an eye out."

Jerry peaked out the window by the door, watching as the two cops got into their car and sped away. The innocent look he had plastered on his face was suddenly gone, replaced with a sneer and an evil smile. Jerry's whole innocent and pathetic demeanor was all just an act for people to see. The few people that truly knew him, knew of his dark sadistic side and the pleasure he took from watching women struggle in bondage and the sounds they made. He had a love for hard core BDSM and bondage.

After waiting several more minutes to ensure the cops wouldn't come back around, Jerry walked up the stairs to the second floor where he continued on down

a short hallway, stopping only at the end of it when he reached a door. Said door that led up to the attic. With the cruel smile still on his lips, he opened the door and flipped the light switch to his left on, bathing the attic and the stairs in a soft glow. Then he continued on his way, climbing up the stairs and into the attic where he was greeted an area used as storage, filled with many things like old furniture, clothing and anything else of little importance.

However, in the middle of the attic, in a cleared out space was a large wooden case about 8 ft long and 4 ft wide and 4 feet tall with several large padlocks keeping it sealed. As Jerry approached the wooden box, his hearing picked up the faint sounds of whimpering and moan, making his cruel smile that much bigger. He fished out a key from his pocket and proceeded to unlock each lock, setting them off to the side before opening the box to reveal its contents.

Within the wooden box were the two missing women the police were looking for. Women who were the mothers of the two girls who bullied Jerry at school. Ms. Samantha and Mrs. Jada who were both naked, heavily bound and heavily gagged. Both women blinked their eyes several times as they adjusted to the light before looking up as best as they could at their captor and tormentor. Their naked bodies were pressed tightly against each other, their plump bodies smooshed together breasts to breasts. A layer of sweat coated their bodies from their constant struggles within the rubber foam padded interior of their prison. Keeping their voices muffled was the doubled sided dildo gag they were forced to share, the straps of the gag keeping their lips locked together over the dildo. Thick posture collars around their throats forced them keep their heads facing forward and preventing them from

turning to look up at Jerry. Connecting their collars was a short length of chain that further ensured they could not move away.

Their arms were bound behind their backs in thick, tight leather armbinders that forced their hands into fists, trapping them within the armbinder. A leather belt circled their stomachs to pin their arms behind their backs. More leather belts were used to frog tie their legs to prevent them from walking upon their feet. Belts above and below their knees made their heels press up into the flesh of their ass. Another short length of chain around the knee area further connected them together. The final touch was the double sided vibrating dildo lodged deep into their pussies, buzzing away on a low setting that kept both women on edge. Their cheeks were flushed red from the constant edging as they struggled against their

bindings and the building arousal that was forming in their bodies.

Ms. Samantha bore pale skin with long brown hair that was currently tied up into a bun while her green eyes that wearily looked up at Jerry. Her large 44DD breasts were smooshed together against Mrs. Jada's large 47 GG breasts. Mrs. Jada was an ebony skinned beauty with hazel nut colored eyes and long black hair that was also tied up into a bun. Her eyes looked up at Jerry with fear and hatred mixed into them as she tried to concentrate on breathing and controlling her gag reflex. Ms. Samantha was a single 35 yr old mother who had her kid when she was in her late teens and Mrs. Jada was a married 40yr old mother of two with a loving husband.

Jerry had kidnapped both women two days ago when he ambushed the two

mothers out for their morning jog after the kids had left for school. His house was located at the end of a cul-de-sac on the last street of the subdivision. Not only that, but the houses on either side of his were currently empty, having been abandoned by their previous owners. Of course they were kept clean and up to date, bearing For Sale signs on their front lawns. When the mothers jogged by his house, he leapt out of the large bushes lining his front yard, pointing a pistol at both of them. This scared both women, forcing them to comply with his orders and moments later, both women found themselves naked, bound and gagged without anyone seeing. As for their cell phones, he uploaded a virus into them that erased all data from them and the data saved to the servers and towers of their location and anything else pertaining to them. It was as if the phones never existed.

"Ladies, how are you?" asked Jerry as he reached down, his hands groping their breasts, eliciting muffled whimpers and screams. Fear of what he was going to do to them running through their minds. Their bound forms pressed tightly together hid the dried cum and bodily fluids coating their inner thighs and asses. Since their kidnapping two days ago, both women endured many hours of Jerry sexually torturing both women out of anger and frustration for the way their daughters treated him. It was his hate fucking both women, filling their holes with cum. He used their bodies to satisfy his desires and anger.

"The police are still looking for you," he said, noting the glimmer of hope in their eyes at the prospect of rescue. "Oh don't you worry about rescue. They will never find you here."

Both women whimpered in terror at those words, their eyes going wide with fear as Jerry reached for both of them.

Late That Night

Clouds hid the moon from view, shrouding the land below in total darkness save for the lights of the city. In suburbs, street lights located on each corner were on, providing some light but it only reached so far. On Jerry's street, the street light was out, shrouding everything in darkness, perfect cover for the figure in dark clothing moving about. Officer Aiesha moved quietly as she approached Jerry's house, her eyes lasered focus on the task ahead. When she and her partner had left earlier that day, her instincts told her that something was wrong. That Jerry was hiding something and she was going to find out. When she clocked out of work,

she didn't tell anyone where she was going. She parked her car in the parking lot of a nearby shopping center and then walked the entire way here. She was dressed in a black long sleeved shirt with black sweat pants and black shoes.

Aiesha carried her pistol in a appendix holster and her cellphone and keys in a fanypack buckled around her waist. While she was at work, she had done some research on Jerry's house and discovered that there was no security system in place, something that she intended to take advantage of this night.

She observed that all the lights were off in the house, before going into the backyard where she confirmed that the lights in the back were off too. Returning to the front door, Aiesha took out a lock picking set and got to work on the front door and in seconds she had it open. Putting away the kit, she unholstered her

pistol and opened the door, taking note that the hinges of the front door made no sound whatsoever, unlike when she had been there earlier that day. Once in, she closed the door, her eyes scanning around the dark interior, until they fell upon a soft glow coming from above the stairs in the second floor. It was then that her hearing picked up the faint sounds of women moaning and whimpering causing her eyes to go wide. All reasoning and rational thinking went out the window when she heard that and raced up the stairs where she saw the open door leading into the attic. A small part of her rational thinking returned and she chided herself for rushing up the stairs like that. As quiet as possible, she tip toed all the way to the attic stairs and then quietly went up them, the sounds getting louder. Upon reaching the top and entering into the lit attic she was greeted by the sight of the two missing mothers, inside the open wooden

case, their bodies shaking as the sound of a vibrator buzzing filled the air. Aiesha stood their shocked by the seen for several seconds before rushing over to them.

"Hang on. I'm a cop! I'll get you two out of here!" exclaimed Aiesha, her voice catching the attention of both women. Their eyes went wide with terror as they looked up at her but past her. Aiesha saw that and quickly turned her head to look behind just as a cattle prod was jammed into the exposed flesh of her neck, sending jolts of electricity coursing through her body. She grunted through gritted teeth as her body froze up in pain, her eyes squeezing shut as the pain continued. The bound women screamed through their gags as they watched their would be rescuer getting taken down. Moments later Aiesha collapsed, rendered unconscious from the pain and electricity.

"I told you ladies that you weren't getting rescued," said Jerry, his voice filling them with more fear and causing tears to stream down their eyes. "You belong to me and now so does she."

Several days later the police showed up to Jerry's house to speak with him once more about the missing mothers but also about the now missing Officer Aiesha. Jerry didn't miss a chance to make up a lie about being harassed by her and that she left him alone after he threatened to call the cops. They believed his story. After that, the cops discovered her car in the parking lot of the shopping area and believed that she befallen whatever had happened to the missing mothers. Thus Jerry was left alone, the police not bothering him anymore.

"Well that helps," said Jerry as he

watched the police leaving, his dark smile returning as he turned and climbed up the stairs, making his way to his bedroom. The soundproof door kept any sound from leaking out and so when he opened the door, a collection of muffled moans, whimpers and gagging filled the air as he walked. The sight greeting Jerry made his smile grow. There in the middle of his room was Ms. Samantha, Aiesha and Mrs. Jada. All three women were standing up, with Aiesha's ass to Ms. Samantha's pelvis and Mrs. Jada's ass to Aiesha's pelvis. Ms. Samantha and Aiesha were both wearing strap ons that sported massive ribbed dildos that bore large bumps on the heads of them. The dildo of Ms. Samantha's strap on was lodge deep into Aiesha's pussy while her strap on was buried deeply into Mrs. Jada's ass. Leather belts kept all three women bound together, limiting how far they could move.

On top of that, a dildo machine was fucking Ms. Samantha in the ass, pushing her body forward to fuck Aiesha while another dildo machine was fucking Mrs. Jada from the front, causing her body to push back against Aiesha. Thigh high, high heeled ballet boots with 20 inch heels adorned their legs, forcing all three of them to stand upon the tips of their toes which was made worse by the spreader bars cuffed to their ankles that made them stand spread eagle. The ballet boots working with the spreader bars would prevent the women from moving quickly if they were to ever get free. All three had their arms bound in armbinders with leather belts keeping them pinned to their bodies. Upon their breasts, Jerry had wound several layers of tape around the base of each breast causing them to swell up and ache which was made worse by the weighted clamps that bit into their nipples.

Stiff and wide posture collars were wrapped tightly around their throats, forcing them to look straight ahead with short lengths of chain connecting their collars together. Large 5 inch ballgags prevented them from speaking, stretching their jaws wide open in a painful manner while leather bondage hoods encasing their heads and leaving them in complete darkness were two sizes too small on purpose, leaving their heads in a vice like grip that squeezed down upon their jaws. Said hoods bore no openings save for the two holes around the nose area for them to breathe. Wrapped around their heads was a leather harness with a set of three chains that connected them to hooks in the roof above, keeping all three women from moving from their places in Jerry's room.

"I see you three are having fun without

me," said Jerry, smirking at the sight of all three women fucking and be fucked before his eyes. Muffled whimpers and please were the only response he got back from them as their minds were too busy drowning in pleasure. All three of them had been in that set up since that morning when when he woke, forcing them to cum against their wills. Already their inner thighs were coated with bodily fluids that rolled over the dried cum caking their thighs.

"By the way, the cops were here and Officer Aiesha, they seem to think you were caught up in whatever happened to the missing women," said Jerry as his hand lashed out to take hold of the Officer's right breasts. "Now that you are missing too, they think you got taken and now believe I am innocent of any wrong doing."

Aiesha screamed into her gag in response to those words, anger swelling up within her for a brief moment before it was drowned out with pleasure.

"Now that the police are no longer looking into me," spoke Jerry, "I am now free to train all three of you. To turn you three women into my slaves. Into my fuck toys. Especially you two, Samantha and Jada. Considers this payment for what your daughters do to me at school. As for you Aiesha, well, you're just a bonus. Your lives as free women is over."

All three women whimpered in response before powerful orgasms struck their bodies at the same time, sending waves of pleasure crashing through their bodies and minds. Terror and pleasure mixed into their minds as they dwelled upon Jerry's words. As they realized their lives as free women

were over.