



THE KEY

Story by Berseh
Illustration by Tawny Tomsen
January 2019



A Berseh and Tawny collaboration





When we started « The Key » we had in mind something mid length, around 50 pages, not more than 300..

I chose to start the story where « Burn your rubber on me » ended: A great short series Tawny had published in DA.

I wanted a sexy thriller involving the two of us more than the expected fetish tale.

While working on « The journey », our first collaboration, we developed a simple process.

Simple and easy when you trust your collaborator the way Tawny and me do.

First I envisioned a cast of characters that Tawny rendered. It's fun to see how they evolved from the initial sketches to their last renders. I would send Tawny a storyline of usually 6 or 7 pages, basically explaining action, characters, surroundings. Why only six or seven at a times? Because I had no idea where this was going. Nothing was planned, except I was the narrator and I wanted Tawny to be the center of it all.

She would send me the images in a template for which I would have to write the final text. Next step would be Tawny sending me the finished new pages.

After that, to conceive the next 6 or 7 pages all I did was observe our characters, to whom my lioness had given life and emotions.

I would also rely on flashes, on real life and on the comments posted by the readers, first in DA and Erolair then when the wix banned Tawny, in Artuntamed where we happily fell back on our feet.

As with everything in creation, the characters took a life of their own. They inspired us to add twitches and personality traits that inevitably meant more development.

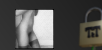
More pages..

And now, we hope you have as much fun reading the Key as much as we had creating it.



PART I

What a night it has been! My mistress... How she made use of me! So intensely, so creatively... It had finally ended. Seeing how exhausted I was Tawny put me in bed, wrapped me within her arms. I felt safe and comfy... My lioness. I had to sleep: We would part in the morning: Me back to the studio, my lover riding up north to Seattle. In an instant I was sound asleep, her warm body against mine I dived into dreamland.



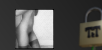
Tawny got up during the night. I felt her eyes on me. Making me wiggle even in my unconscious state. Then I vaguely heard the bathroom door closing. Water running. I blacked out again.





All of a sudden... Was it a cool breeze, a strange sound, bad vibrations that woke me up so brutally? A weird, disheveled man was standing by the door, gun in hand. I gasped.
« Who... what do you... » I started.





In an instant he was over me, his gun on my head:
« Shut up bitch » he hissed, then pulled me upright by the hair.
« Now you're going to be a good slut and make no sound, understand?
We'll wait for your lezzie cunt to come out»
His grip was so hard on my neck, my fear so... I froze, terrified.



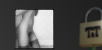
Just then Tawny came out. Her eyes quickly took the whole scene in, targeted me in inquiring fashion then pivoted to the man who was now almost strangling me. She looked so calm when she addressed him! « Calm down » she told him. « We have very little cash but I'll give you everything » « Stop the crap Miss Tomsen », he spat. « You know what I want! » He knew her name? I was startled.



« I'll give you all we have » she replied as if she hadn't heard him pronounce her name. She slowly walked to the bags.

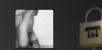
« I said stop the act and gimme what I want » he hissed.

In my panic I still noticed they talked in a low tone. « Yes. Yes sir » answered my lover batting her eyes like a frightened puppy, a face of her I had never seen. « Please don't hurt us » she begged. « I'll- I'll get it! »



« Careful what you do. Don't want this cunt's head to blow like a pumpkin right? » he whispered nervously. « You know what I want, so gimme da fuckin' key! » His absurd words didn't mean anything. He was obviously insane, or mistaken.

His huge, cold gun pressed so close to my eye I was about to pee on the carpet, trembling like a leaf.



« What key? Her car? » asked Tawny in a hushed, weak voice while I felt my legs giving way.
« I said cut the shit » he threatened, still not raising his voice. « Know what? I can shoot her leg and maim her »



« Well, take it all then. Look it all up » Tawny replied, looking pissed. She threw her bag on the bed. He just pushed me away, sending me land on the floor like a disposable towel.



As I rudely fell on the carpeted floor, what I saw just stunned me. The armed guy had lost interest in the two naked women he had held at gunpoint. He'd rushed to inspect the bag, not noticing the change in my lover's gaze: Steel had replaced the watery fright. Like in a slow-motion video I watched her body recoil then suddenly expand. Her foot just hit his neck! Hard!



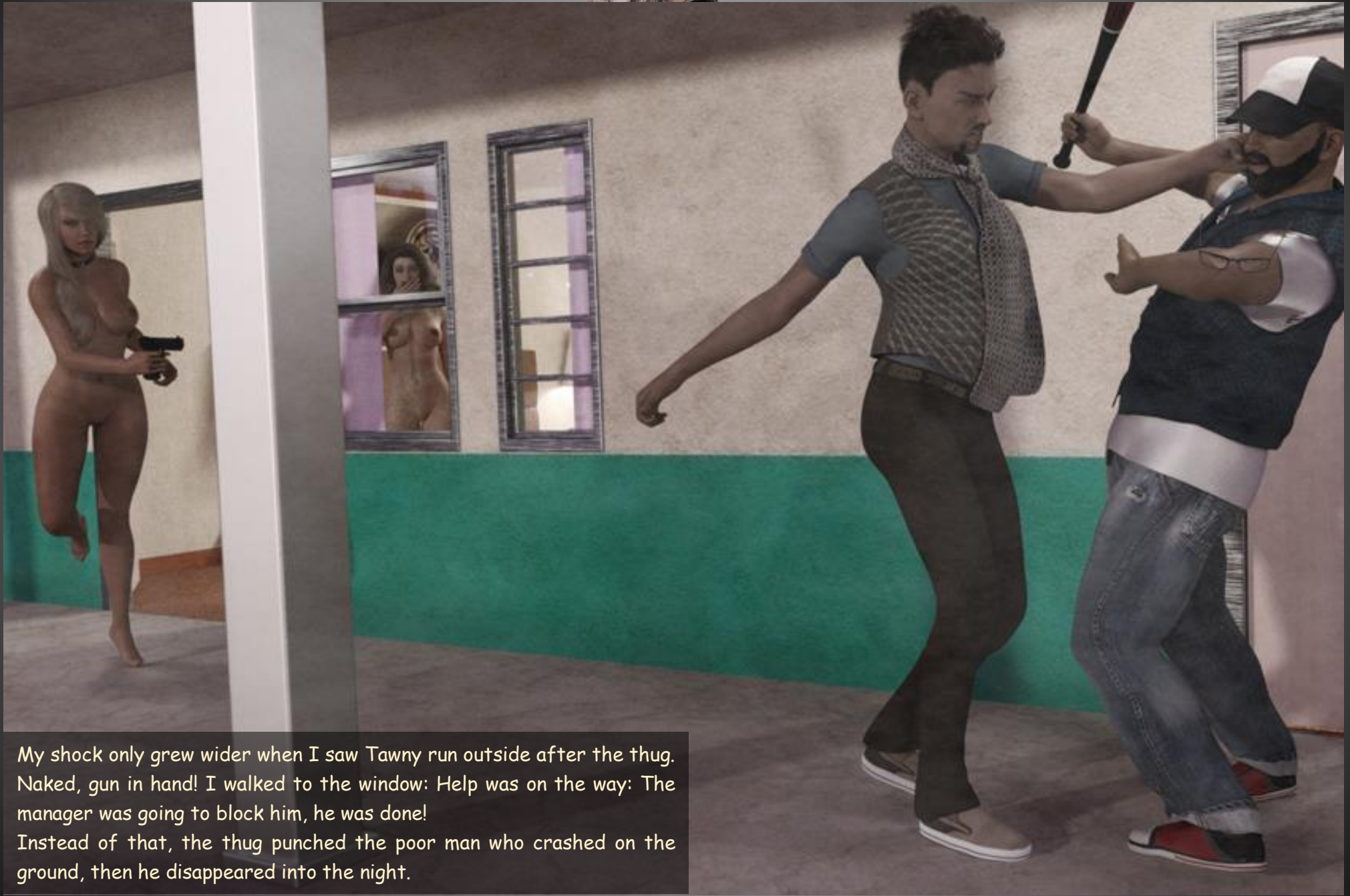
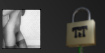
In a dream I saw Tawny jump over him. She methodically landed a series of quick, sharp blows to his face and throat like she had been doing this all her life! She twisted the hand holding the gun, pulling a painful shriek out of the goon!

I was so shocked, so bewildered I made no effort to rise from the carpet.





The phone rang. Lights went on outside. His gun fell on the carpet. Somehow, he managed to twist himself out from under her thighs and push her away. He saw she was reaching for the gun. The hatred as he stared at her, then at me.. But he spun and reached for the door.
« Back here! » shot Tawny with an incredibly hard voice while I was left shaking.



My shock only grew wider when I saw Tawny run outside after the thug. Naked, gun in hand! I walked to the window: Help was on the way: The manager was going to block him, he was done! Instead of that, the thug punched the poor man who crashed on the ground, then he disappeared into the night.



Tawny rushed back into the room. « Pack your gear, we're leaving! » « B-but darling » I stuttered. « We've got to wait .. For the police? » She looked at me, like thinking about what to say. « No kitten. You don't want the media to learn about us » The media, I thought.. Yes.. Still I couldn't face the incredibly fierce energy glowing from her.



Just then the manager came to the door, his face bruised. Seeing how we were naked he tried to avert his eyes. « You okay ladies? You got hurt? Did he.. I mean.. Did he...? » His face turned red « ..Googlesnorts, I'm so sorry.. Let me call the sheriff at once! »





Switching to Blonde languorous mode Tawny walked to him. Batting her lashes. Talking sweet. Swaying her naked boobs. She told him my id had to be protected. No police. My team would come to come pick up my car. That we had to leave immediately. I had watched my lioness switch from domme to frightened girl to karate queen and now.. Bimbo.. Who was Tawny?





15 minutes later we were checking out. I tried to look serene while Tawny delivered a fairy tale to the man, regularly darting a commanding gaze at me to make sure I followed her script. I am crazy in love with her and I've been obedient in sex but I was now so scared. Something was going on, I knew this was no simple robbery.



We stuffed our bags in my car, left the key to the disconcerted manager... And we were off. Tawny as commanding, determined and focused as could be immediately drove at full speed while I sat behind, puzzled, confused and scared: O mistress I thought.. Who are you? Who is the woman i love so much?



Time passed. The engine roared. Vibrated between our thighs. The fresh air caressed our skin. Questions bumped inside my brain as I kept my arms wrapped around my enigmatic queen of love. Then, dawn slowly drew a new day for us. We took a sinuous road bordering a cliff. Tawny seemed to know where we were going.





As each curve made us swing from one side to the other, I began to relax, cuddling against Tawny's body and tuning on her sensations. Why torture my mind with questions? She will tell me, or will not. Whatever, she rules my heart and that is what matters. She obviously enjoyed the speed, passing with brio the rare car that slowed us.





In a fantastic reflex Tawny stood on the brakes and put the bike to a halt. It was so sudden and brutal I was pushed tightly against her back: In front of us a pickup had missed a curve and stopped, just in front of us, barring the narrow path. Without her amazing reaction I believe we would have crashed on the vehicle!



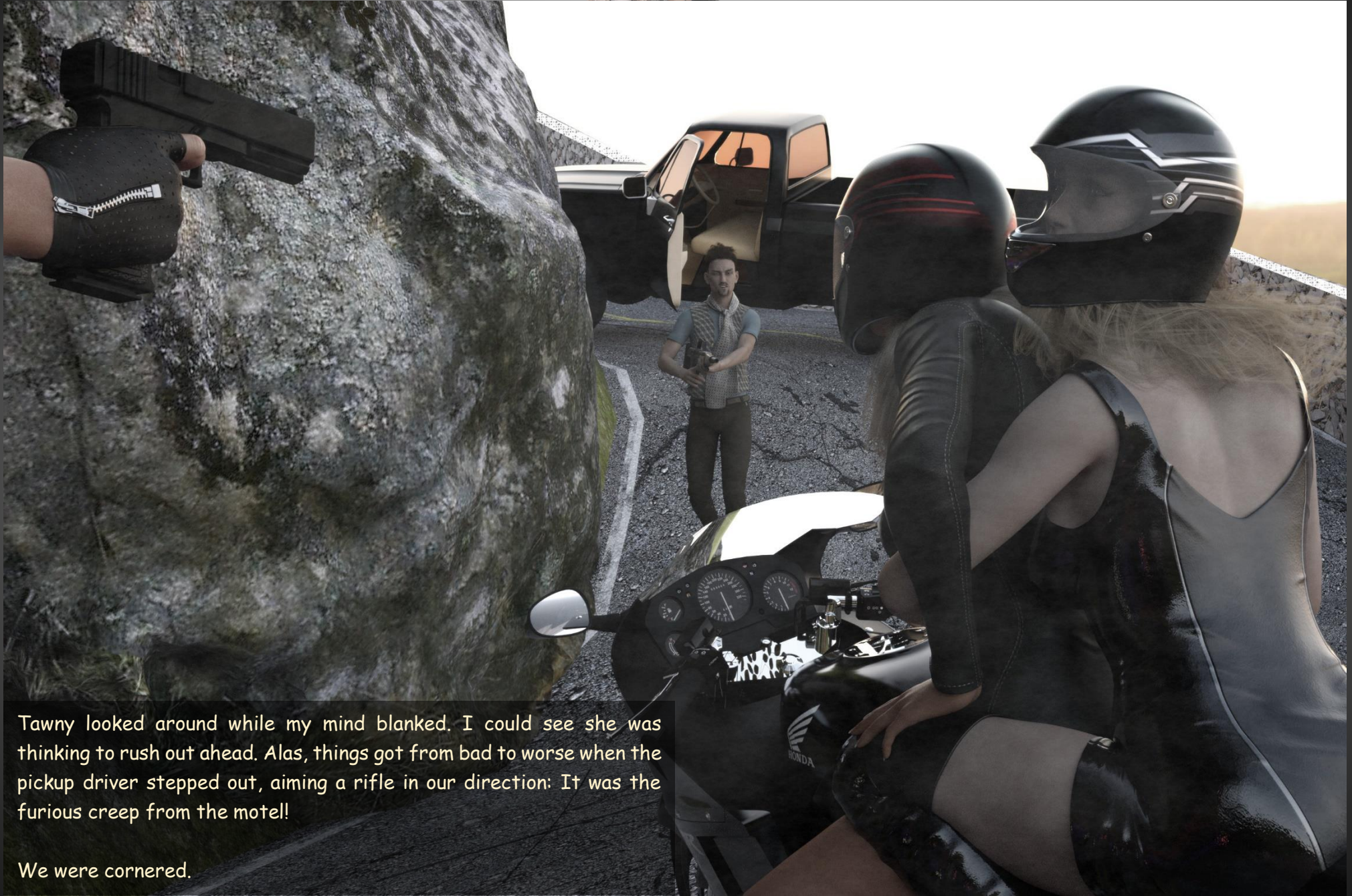


That was close. God that was awfully close! Behind us other vehicles also had to stop: The car we'd just passed and a couple of people on a bike. Fortunately, everyone avoided the clash.

I looked toward the pickup, thinking maybe I should go over: What if the driver had suffered a stroke?



The bike came to our side. I was about to ask the lady passenger to come with me and check out when she pointed a gun at me: Again?! « Don't you move » she yelled, addressing Tawny « Don't you move or make any fancy joke if you don't want your slut to end down the cliff! Believe me, I'd be happy to terminate the cunt! » What's wrong with people?



Tawny looked around while my mind blanked. I could see she was thinking to rush out ahead. Alas, things got from bad to worse when the pickup driver stepped out, aiming a rifle in our direction: It was the furious creep from the motel!

We were cornered.



The woman had used our moment of surprise to come closer: « Stop your engine. Drop the keys, then get off the bike. Your cutie first. » Her voice was mean and sharp. Meaner her eyes. Sensing my fear Tawny patted me on the thigh. My legs could barely help me get up. The moment I couldn't feel Tawny's body against mine I felt like I was going to die. I bit my lips not utter a moan of terror.



They made us stand between the bikes. The motel aggressor still looked full of hatred. « Seth, give me your rifle while you handcuff Tomsen » said the bike driver. Seeing how defiant and cool was Tawny he turned to the girl « Candy, shoot her friend if she resists ».

« Will do » replied the girl.

Instantly Tawny's body lost the attitude.



I cried when I saw how hard the creep was shackling my love. She sent me a discreet sweet kiss. Once she was cuffed, the pig slapped her twice
« I believe we have an account to settle, you damn Kungfu dyke »
« Please! » I begged, shaking. « Don't hurt her »
They all laughed. « Let's hurry up » ordered the other man.





Then the jerk cuffed my wrists. At that moment the car driver got out and walked straight to Tawny. In one quick move he shoved a big gag in her mouth. « We will really need to talk Miss Tomsen but just now it's better you don't say a word. » he told her very quietly « You certainly are not making it easy. Now my employee Seth is really pissed. I'm afraid this is going to be rough on you.. And your lovely friend.. ». Addressing the girl « Candy, you take care of this one while we stuff Ms. Tomsen in the trunk. » « No worry Dad » answered the girl.



It was hard for me not to break in tears. Not to beg when I saw them open the trunk and unceremoniously push my love into it. This seemed so unreal. What terrified me most of all was how the older man- who acted like the leader- behaved: He seemed to be dealing with an issue, not with human beings. It was do this do that. That we were women obviously meant nothing to him.



Somehow, I had hoped they'd cram me in the trunk with my Tawny. Instead the girl pushed me brutally on the backseat of the car and sat next to me. I could hear the older man tell «Seth» to help with our bike, to which the motel creep answered «Right on Boss» and joined the third man. Kidnapping us in a public road, in plain daylight? This made no sense. They obviously knew my lioness.. This couldn't be happening. This was.. What? What was it about?



Inside the car she clung to me. Callously grabbed my hair. «See how they take care of the bike?» She kneaded my tit. «So you're the other bitch's sub eh? Oh I'm going to have such a great time with you while they torture her! My man Rob and me? You're so going to be our sex pet» «L-Leave me alone.. W-What do you want from us?» She pinched my nipple. «Ohh you really don't know what it's about? How cute!» she smiled while accentuating the pressure. «P-Please stop.. you're hurting me!» Her smile grew wider. «Oh I'm gonna love it so much!»



My breast exposed to her dad watching in the mirror, she went on. She hurt me, humiliated me but what was worse for me was that I was abused while my Tawny was crammed just in the back: What if she could hear? What if she knew someone played with my body? That I was stolen away from her? Ohh, I'd die of shame if she only heard the girl's obscenity, the liberties taken on what belongs only to my lioness! As if she'd understood my terror and shame, the woman laughed: «Ohh you're not hers anymore little bitch: You're mine now!» «No.. No.» I whispered to myself. «I belong to my queen» Then I burst into tears. «So easy!» triumphed the she-devil.



After what seemed to me hours of degrading groping and sneers the convoy slowed down and stopped. Then slowly drove through impressive gates. «Home!» said Candy. «Home yeah» approved her father. «No need to waste time. We'll interrogate Tomsen in the block, as hard as needed. Candy, you'll walk that slut then we'll join you with the other.»

My heart felt about to explode. Interrogate? As hard as needed? I began to tremble incontrolably. What lays ahead of us?

They took Tawny out of the trunk and just dropped her on the grass like a bag of laundry. The mean bitch pulled down my top before ushering me out of the car, so I had to stand bare breasted among them, sobbing. Tawny's eyes never looked at them but were riveted on mine. She was giving me her strength, summoning my courage and hope not to fail me. At that moment though, I had no courage, and little hope.

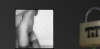




PART III



As they marched us through the grass toward a small house, I still couldn't make sense of what was going on. The elder man and Tawny had mentioned an offer he had made that she refused. I couldn't see how this justified the brutality, the abduction... baring my breasts? The mean female- «Candy» pushed her sharp nails into my skin, whispering lewd threats that fortunately got lost in the songs of birds alerting their kin of our passage.



Coming from the sunlight, inside the house was dim. It looked like some sort of workshop.

Without prior notice and to my stupor, Seth brutally kicked Tawny in the hip, pushing her down the stairs, making my lioness struggle to maintain balance, hampered as she was by her cuffed wrists.

«What a nice way to start» giggled Candy.

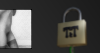




He pulled Tawny back on her feet and brutally released her of the gag. His deliberate roughness was so ugly, it made my stomach turn, my legs weaken. «No more fuss Miss Tomsen » started gray-haired boss. «I need this key and you're going to give it to me. You said no to the money, you'll say yes to what's coming». «Release us this instant or drop dead, you imbeciles!» snapped Tawny undeterred.



I couldn't believe what ensued. Seth, the creep from the motel dealt my lioness a ferocious, vicious punch in the stomach. I screamed! «No! No!»

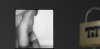


«Stop that!» I protested. But it went on and on while the couple kneaded and allowed themselves feeling of parts of my body. «Stop hurting her» I pleaded but all they did was encourage the creep who with each blow shouted insane expletives at my lover.



«You're not such a Karate Dyke anymore ain't you cunt?» Tawny seemed to lose breath... «Are you going to give that fucking key?» Eventually she passed out but the slimy brute kept kicking her. «That's enough» stopped the boss. «She's out»





I cried, seeing my darling bruised and unconscious.
«Let's take her out of her clothes» mumbled the boss. «Rob, help me»

«Please» I begged «She must see a doctor... you can't let her- Ahh!»

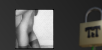
Cruelly pinching my nipple, Candy stopped me.

«That's nothing little pet» she said... «And I don't think you'll be seeing a doctor before long!» They all laughed.





I watched, dumbfounded: instead of giving my lover first rescue they stripped her then proceeded to tie her over a chair in the most degrading and uncomfortable position. That was when I realized these people were real criminals. «In the name of decency» I started, but the vile bitch closed her fingers over my throat «Quiet my pet!» she threatened. «Dad knows what your lezzie needs».



«Now that the cunt is taken care of, can I have silly slut for me?» asked Candy, playing with my boobs. He considered me an instant. I dared not even meet his eyes.



«Okay but no big harm» he answered as if I was not even in the room. «We need her as leverage. If torture doesn't work on Tomsen, maybe seeing her girl squeal and wail in agony will do the job. Let's go home now»



The boss's words resonating, icing my blood I let myself pushed like cattle by the mad girl's tight grip on my arm. Without any more ceremony they just abandoned ma chérie Tawny in this awful condition.



I was forced to kneel on the bench, stripped down to my thong while they had dinner. I can't say how demeaning it was, with Candy molesting me casually all along! I kept my head lowered and listened with horror as the boss quietly set the agenda: He said it might take a few days but there was no way Tawny didn't give the key, whatever torture had to be ministered.





«But, Dad» argued Candy «we're not experienced interrogators?» He considered his daughter. «You're right Candy. It's vital she gives us the key but we must do the maximum not to kill her. I suggest we think it over. Now darling, take your plaything with you and Rob and you have a good night». As soon as told, I was dragged out of the room. just like that.



As Seth rose from the table, his leader stopped him. «You heard me Seth. I know you hate the blonde but if Miss Tomsen gets killed or is left in a state, she can't give us the key, the organization will terminate us. And I'll make sure you're first. That understood?»

«Yes boss. Trust me boss, we'll find a way. Damn whore's gonna talk alright, boss. Night boss!»





Must not be killed must not be killed.. That disgusting lesbian!.. I've got find a way to make her writhe. Make her regret she wasn't dead already. Make her grasp how slow it's gonna come.. She's going to regret what she did to me.. And it's gotta start now!



«Got a bit of time before I lay in my comfortable bed» scorned Seth, laughing. «Thought I'd make sure you're alive and well». Noticing Tawny's muscles tense, he stepped in the room. «You beat me by surprise so we started on the wrong track, you shitty dyke. No grudge. On the contrary I intend to lead you back to normalcy you fucking lesbian. My contribution to Nature.»



«The boss wants to hear you talk; you know? So, you're going to suffer and you'll talk. Me? It's your devious soul and your corrupted twat I'm worried about. Woman's place is under a man, pounded. Time, I help you out of your sick lack of womanhood, haw haw! Time for your slit to meet the meat.»





«Pussy eating is over for you, pervert cunt» Seth went on. «No more of that shit. I'm going to show you what your holes are made for. What they need.» He undid his belt. «For your own good, really. But first I've got to punish you for cheating back there in the motel. You knew I wouldn't hurt a woman, that's how you got away with it.» The flogging began. «So, let me make sure the lesson digs in, slut.»



Grumbling all sorts of insults at my lioness, Seth followed the whipping by humping and thrusting and groaning exaggeratedly to humiliate and hurt her.



Meanwhile, Candy and Rob had dragged me to their quarters. My vulnerability was so complete, I couldn't control the trembling. «Strip» ordered the bitch, pinching me. «YY-you're .. I can't. Untie my hands» «Strip!» she yelled, and slapped me. Hard. «I don't care how you do it but strip».



I don't know how I managed to execute her debasing order: Squirming and wiggling like a stripper to slide my thong down my hips with my wrists cuffed in the back while they grossly commented, the guy rubbing himself against me, Candy calling me the most humiliating names!.. I obeyed... I obeyed. I let them do what they wanted!



«She'll be very useful that way» Candy told sneering Rob as they finished binding me. «Make no mistake Puppy» she warned me. «He's not going to penetrate your cute pussy, no. You're tissue here. Towel, if you prefer. You'll conveniently bend down and lick us clean when and where ordered. You know how sweaty and juicy sex can be..» She burst out laughing.



The nightmarish night went on. They did with me exactly as she had told. As if I was not a person but a utility. She slapped me or twisted my nipples when my service cleaning them didn't please her. Called me her Puppy, that she loved me and will keep me.. And still kicking me with her feet and giggling. The degree of vileness and filth.. O my love.. what will happen to us?



«You finally know what your slit was made for» Seth grinned basking in triumph as he dried himself using Tawny's hair. «Now I'll let you hope for next time we-» «Already leaving?» cut Tawny. «I thought you'd try slide your little thing into me.. When will you begin?»

Seth squealed like an eel then lashed more and more strikes of the belt on my helpless queen. The miserable goon left in tears, whining and cursing like a frustrated brat.





As I knelt there, exposed to the four of them I listened to the most terrifying conversation. While enjoying their breakfast by a beautiful morning they made different interrogatory -tortures really- proposals over the table «Lets do this» «No that» «No this». I choked, thinking of my beloved. «cut her nipples! tear off her nails!» Seth's craziest ideas were waived away by his boss. Candy offered a few sick projects. All the time my heart sunk: My love.. Why do they want to hurt you so much? I cried all along to Candy's great pleasure! «I'm telling you puppy: You can forget that bitch! You're mine now!» I pleaded for Tawny, wailed.. and only got kicked.



Back to where Tawny was still cruelly bent, as they began to untie her the boss tried a "reasonable" argument.

«Listen carefully Miss Tomsen» he said. «I promise you will not be able to keep your secret.

Either you tell me know where the key is and we're done.

You and the girl can go.» Tawny remained silent.

«Or we'll have to torture you bad. Really bad, and I see no reason for you to endure what's coming.


Either way we'll have what we want.» he insisted.



She looked so weak Rob and Seth had to hold her arms to keep her standing up. Then, as everybody including me expected her to moan, agree or plead she raised her head. Her eyes were like laser beams, her voice like cutting ice.

«You pathetic pigs» she hissed. «My advice is you dig your head deep into each other's assholes and let us go before you regret it».

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A sign from their boss and the goons brutally tied up my queen's lovely body in quite an obscene way, then suspended her. «You can still spare yourself unnecessary pain Miss Tomsen» simpered the boss. «It's really not worth it.»

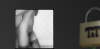
«You can still drown in a fusion lake of lava» snapped back my undaunted lover in spite of the pain.



I fell on my knees, begging them to stop this folly.

«Shut up little Puppy», cut Candy, slapping me on the face. «Dogs may only speak to laud their Mistress, and from now on you belong to me»

The stroke was so sharp I fell on the hard concrete.



«Look good! Look attentively!» she raged, holding my fiery Tawny by the chin. «Anything we do to that cunt, I can do to you: you're my pet now! You must love me, not her! Her time is gone!»
How insane was this woman!?



«Please» I pleaded, terrified for my lady. «Please stop this insanity..
We don't have any other key than my car and her bike keys! You're so mistaken!»



Smiling, her eyes madly rolling she seized two battery clamps to bite my adored lioness's nipples between their sharp claws. Tawny couldn't repress a painful, shocked yell.

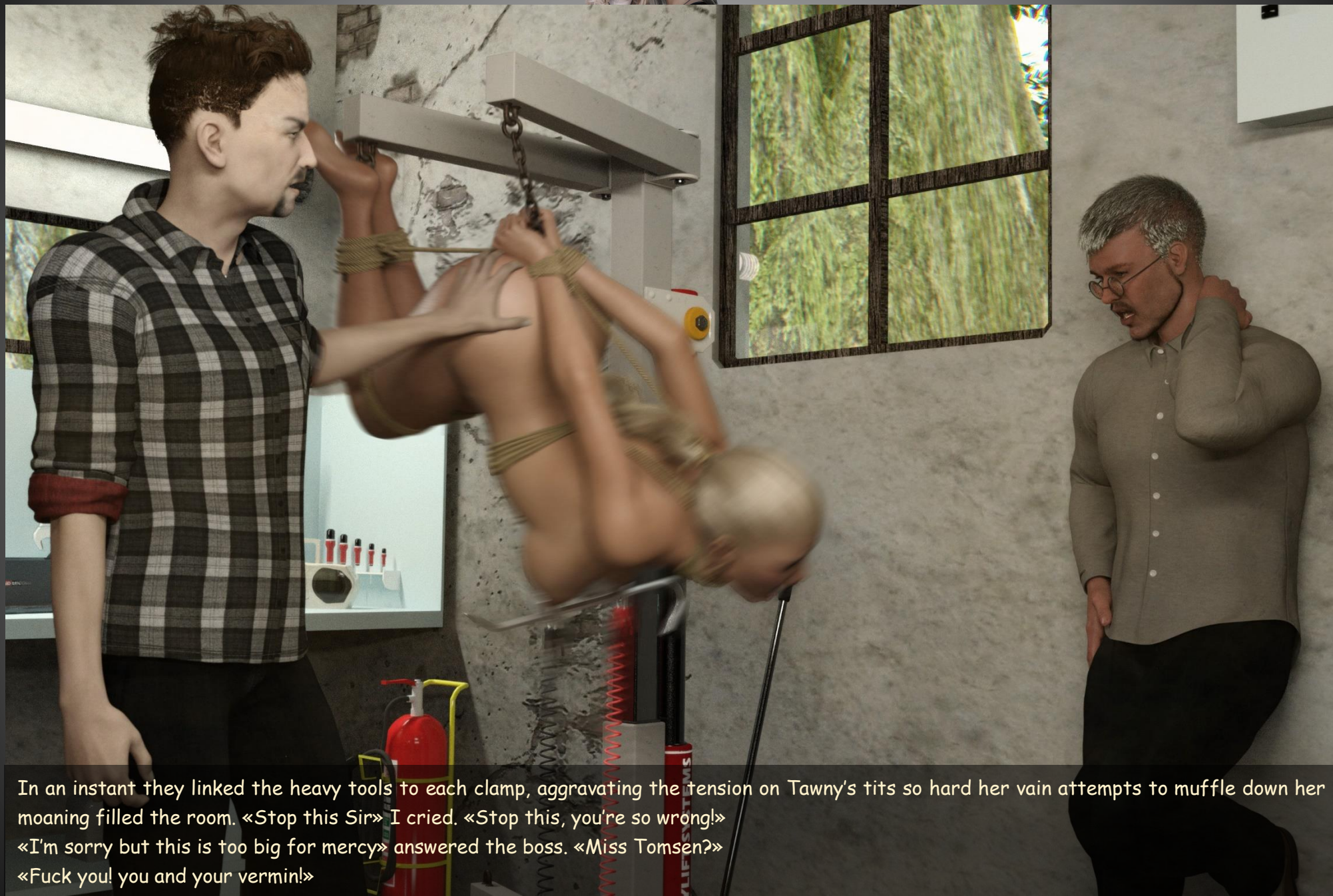
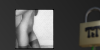
«That's right» enjoyed the demented Candy «Sing! sing your song!»



To my mounting horror Seth rushed to Candy's side, holding a frightening tool I recognized from a movie I played in, that people use to break doors.

The glance the two maniacs exchanged iced my heart.

«Thanks» smiled Candy. «There's a second one somewhere. Fetch it!» «You bet!» beamed the moron.



In an instant they linked the heavy tools to each clamp, aggravating the tension on Tawny's tits so hard her vain attempts to muffle down her moaning filled the room. «Stop this Sir» I cried. «Stop this, you're so wrong!» «I'm sorry but this is too big for mercy» answered the boss. «Miss Tomsen?» «Fuck you! you and your vermin!»



Seth leapt forward, seized my poor lover's hair and pulled it upward, to make the awful tension on her nipples even worse:
«Speak! Speak you stupid cunt! Tell the boss what he wants!»



«Damn dyke is tough» complained Candy. «Gotta step up our efforts.»

«Yes.» agreed the boss. «I didn't expect so much resistance.» He looked pensive. Preoccupied.

«Let her hang around with these clamps biting her tits, and before tomorrow ->»

«Tomorrow?» cut the boss. «like we have so much time?»»

Then he looked at me.



In a surprisingly quick motion he grabbed my hair, yanked my head back and pulled me close to Tawny:
«Maybe you'll talk if we start cutting your friend in pieces?» he shot at her. «After all we don't need her alive! What do you say?»



Candy rushed to her dad: «No Dad, you said I could keep this one for myself. You always promised you'd give me a puppy: I want this one! I want this one, Dad!»

The boss looked puzzled, like he didn't expect his daughter's untimely rant.





Seth joined in: «That's alright boss! Let Candy have her dog, I'm sure I can find more ways to torture the blonde! I could cut her fingers, uh.. or her-»

The fury of abundant, ever-flowing madness made me lose all hope. Darling, my love! What is gonna happen to us?



Just as my legs were giving, his phone rang. He looked at it with anger then as he listened his face changed to express real concern. Everyone fell silent.

«Okay» he finally answered. «We'll be there» then he hung up.



«It's arrived. We must delay this conversation. Seth and Rob, you're coming with me..

Let's pack Miss Tomsen securely so Candy controls the situation.»

«I can do it» snapped his daughter.

«I know you can but not having to mind the silver blonde will give you the opportunity to relax. Or to enjoy your pet.»





They pulled Tawny down. My relief went short: In no time Rob and Seth brought a small animal cage in which under my unbelieving eyes they proceeded to forcefully shove her, Seth not losing the occasion to be brutal and hurt her on the way.



While the men pushed my lioness inside the tiny cage Candy grabbed my hair and pushed me down on my knees, my face buried against her mons.



«Calm down little puppy» she sneered. «Calm down, hinhin!»



«Relax dad» I heard her say. «You can go dad. I'll handle these two easily. Real easy..»

«Call if there's anything. Keep a gun with you»
«A gun?» she laughed. «I can take those lezzies anytime. The puppy is no match and her past» - she insisted on the word past - «owner is pretty packed isn't she?»

The men had barely left that Candy's expression changed. She violently dragged me on my knees to the cage where they had crammed my queen.



«See her? I can do anything to her if you don't swear to be mine instantly! Anything but kill her, and that leaves many options! Dad's too lenient!»

My eyes riveted on my lover I saw Tawny's calm eyes trying to share with me her strength and confidence.



Raving hysterically the mad woman began disorderly to plug the battery clamps to the cage bars.



«Don't!» I pleaded. «Don't do that, it could set it on fire! Oh don't! Please don't.. I'll do anything, I beg you.. I'll be your slave please don't hurt her!.. Anything.. I- I'll be your dog»



She laughed and proceeded to pull her short down.

«My slave? My dog? Hinhin.. Let's see how skilled you are doggie.. and I want the other bitch to watch how much you love your new mistress, understood?»





I did what I had to do, for the love of Tawny. I would pretend I submitted and forgot my lioness, if only to keep her away from harm. But it was awful.





Then my nerves broke. I suddenly freaked out. Unable to stand the indignities, the mystery, the brutality, the death threat, I went hysterical:

«Enough» I cried and raged «Enough! What is it with you? What with this bloody key? Can't you get a deal like sensible people? Leave me.. Leave us alone! Alone, for chrissakes! Let us go!»





My hysteria didn't sit well with the mad bitch. Eyes flaring, she grabbed the belt and started whipping my tits viciously, with precision and what seemed unending attention.

The pain became so crushing I froze. Stopped breathing, mumbled begging words that she couldn't hear in the midst of her hissing threats and insane orders: «Will you be my slave? Will you love me honestly? Love me?»



Half unconscious, breathless I clung to the wall while she searched a closet for stuff. Suddenly she was back, swinging her hips in delight, smiling triumphantly. This time she held something in her hands.

Something I didn't immediately recognize...

A blowtorch!






Flashing a carnivorous smile she lit the terrifying machine, her bristling eyes fixated on the prostrate, trapped form of Tawny.. then she walked to the cage. Once again I frantically pleaded « Please!.. Please.. Please don't do that!.. I'll be .. Yes. Yes I 'll love you...

«Love who?»

«You... I'll love you.. M-Mistress.. Mistress..M-Mistress..» I repeated, sobbing like the pathetic voyager of hell I had become.



She pushed my head down on the floor. Gesticulating her awful tool that made imperious whoosh whoosh whoosh sounds she laughed. All sorts of dreadful visions crossed my mind.

«I'll be your puppy.. I'll lick you Mistress, I'll.. I'll.. I'll love you! I'll make you happy!»

Saying all this under Tawny's gaze devastated me like nothing had ever done before. I felt utterly doomed and sullied.



«Well little dog.. You know what you have to do right? Lick me clean front and aft like a loving dog does, and maybe I won't disfigure the dumb cunt who got you into this and is now proving unable to keep her property safe... That means you!

Ohh.. what cute puppy name shall I give you little bitch?»





This was a cardinal moment. I had given hope.
My only goal was to preserve the one person I loved, but for this I had to pretend I loved that psycho?
Really? But.. There was no other way than to give up on my dignity as Candy swang her pussy in front of my face.





Trying to pretend Tawny didn't see any of it I bent down and began to display what a slave must do first: Abandon my humanity. As I kissed her shoes I remember noticing how my tears dripped down on the concrete.



«Is that really all you can do, stupid dog? Don't you know puppies wiggle their tail to display their love? Do I have to whip your cunt? Lick! Lick my shoes! Lick the ground on which your beloved mistress has put her holy feet! Oh yes I'm going to belt that pussy!»

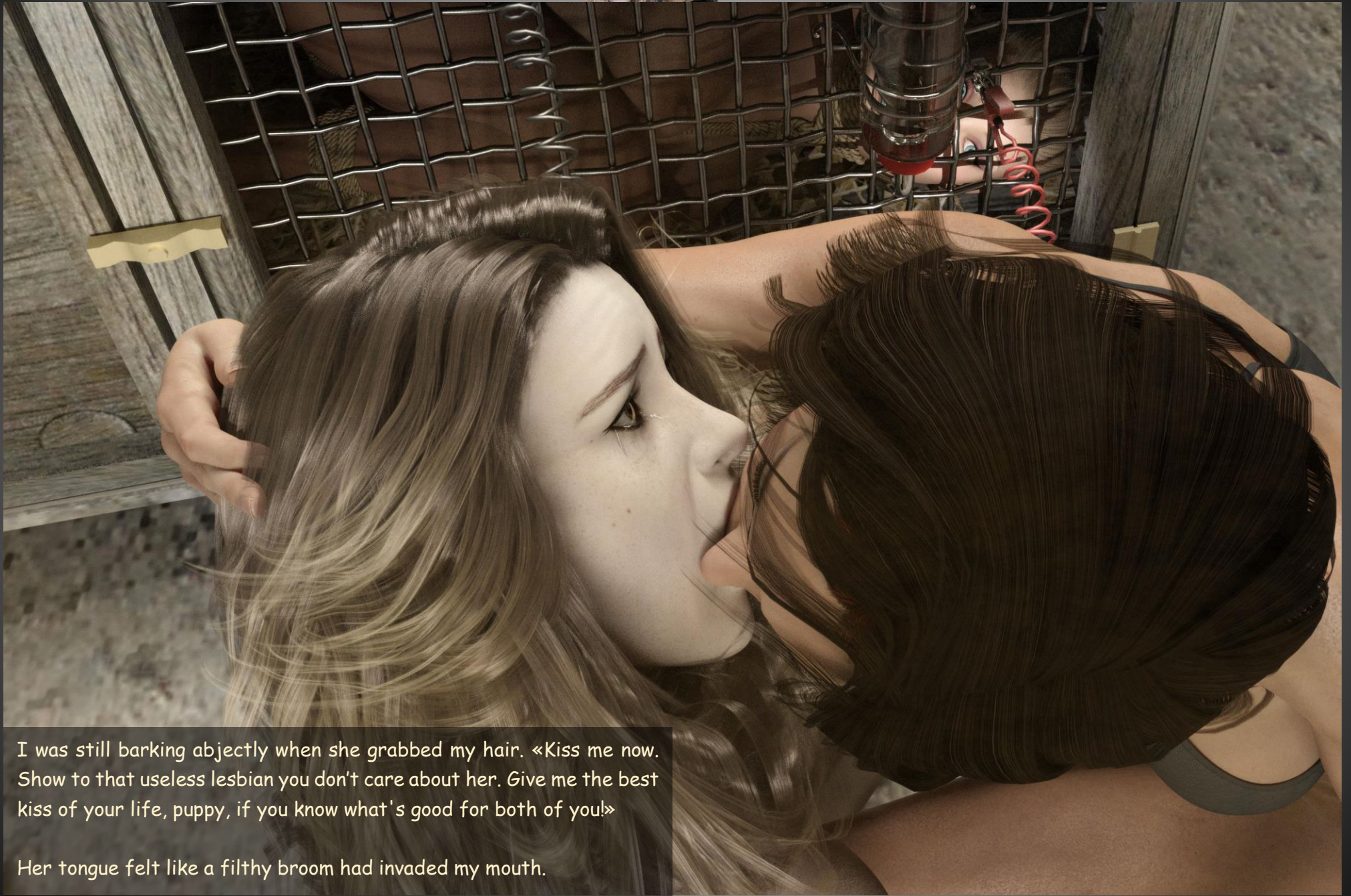


As soon as said, she pinned my neck under her sharp heel and proceeded to whip me just there.. Between my legs. It felt as if she was slicing my labia, burning my pussy.

I yelled loving, worshipping words to try calm her down but it went on and on and I knew this was going to be my life from now on.



«Have you learned your lesson now little dog?» I nodded humbly, trembling, my uncontrollable sobbing, and the pain shaking me like crazy. «Bark your love to me!» she ordered. «Bark! Bark!» Defeated, terrified I began to whinny bark like a puppy. Berseh was gone by now. I was her pet.



I was still barking abjectly when she grabbed my hair. «Kiss me now. Show to that useless lesbian you don't care about her. Give me the best kiss of your life, puppy, if you know what's good for both of you!»

Her tongue felt like a filthy broom had invaded my mouth.



She pushed me against the cage, spread me open and engaged in eating me. There I was, sandwiched between the two most important women of the time: The one I desperately loved and the psycho whose current fancy was to enter my life.

She lapped me like I was a bowl of milk, stopping to ask me if I loved her, to which I managed to answer, fighting my humiliation:

«I love my mistress»



I was half conscious when suddenly Rob came in (his eyes avoided the show we made):

The evening was fading. The sound of engines, of men speaking.

«Your dad wants to update us on stuff» said Rob. «Come in, he's waiting. Ah, and the bitch stays here, better secure her».

The pain took me out of my welcome numbness.





Grumbling and frustrated Candy roughly pulled on my leash. Chained me to Tawny's cage.

She stared at my lover.

There was such hatred I was alarmed she'd do a crazy thing, but she pivoted and walked away, stirred by Rob's pressing calls.



She was gone. For the first time since we had been abducted, we were alone. Only my queen and me.. but my nerves were rocking me. What I had just endured. The degradation. The pain.

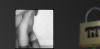
The terror! This woman is crazy. The cold room was silent now, if only for my sobbing and crying.

Slowly Tawny's words reached me. Soothing words. What stroke me was her voice, exactly as it always is: Her own pace, her bass modulation slightly rising.

I looked at her: Her eyes drilled inside my heart and mind. Didn't need glasses for that.

«Why?» I asked. «Why don't you give them this key?» Once again, I broke in tears. My shoulders shaking so much.

«I love you my swan» she whispered.



«Please! Please give them that bloody key» I insisted through my tears. She stared at me. For the first time I noticed a touch of sadness in her eyes, that terrified me. «Why don't you do it?»

«Because the moment they have the key they will kill us» Tawny said calmly.





«I'm trying to think of something» she pursued with a slight smile.
«In the meantime, why don't you just lay down next to me?»
In spite of the chain and the handcuffs I managed to do just that.



«We have to survive my swan» she said with that steady, musical voice I love so much. «You have to convince that woman that you belong to her. Win her trust and maybe she'll lower her guard».



I nodded, drinking her words.
«Now come closer my little thing.»