



I lay, my face only a few inches from my lioness's.
Where anyone in her situation would have expressed anger, fear or confusion all I saw was her strength.
And her love.
And it changed everything.

I was still in tears, I was still shaking but suddenly I was also absorbing her confidence.
«You will pretend to love her» she continued. «She is nuts, it will be easy. I know you will find a way. You have to.»
She breathed and batted her lashes.
«Now come even closer my little butterfly».





Such was her power and confidence, Tawny's kiss and words accomplished a miracle: I fell asleep, reassured, basking in the love of my Queen.



To be continued ...



PART IV



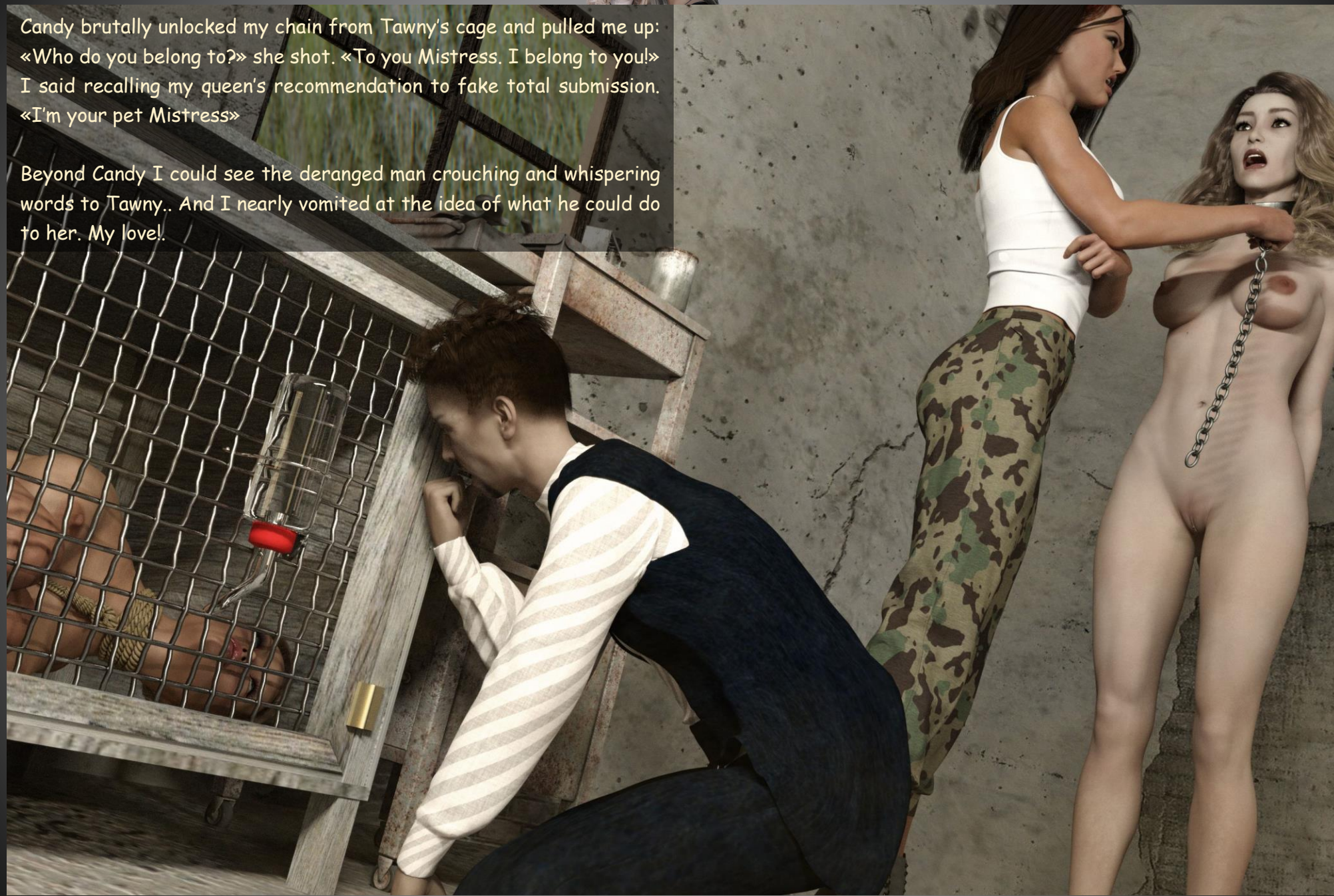
«I can't believe that filthy puppy has tried to cuddle with the old hag! I knew I should have kept her in my room!»

The voice of my living nightmare already screaming at me woke me up. I trembled from where I was, on the floor, my collar chained to the cage.

«Just take it away now»" laughed Seth. «Dogs need being walked, you know? While you do that I'll prepare the other slut for her torture -I mean her interrogation- so please: Proceed!»

Candy brutally unlocked my chain from Tawny's cage and pulled me up: «Who do you belong to?» she shot. «To you Mistress. I belong to you!» I said recalling my queen's recommendation to fake total submission. «I'm your pet Mistress»

Beyond Candy I could see the deranged man crouching and whispering words to Tawny.. And I nearly vomited at the idea of what he could do to her. My love!





As I was tugged away I tried to steal a hungry look at my adored Tawny: Her cage was now open. Instead of frightened eyes fixed to her tormentor she was looking at me. With love. Encouraging me when her very own future threatened to be so miserable!



The fresh air on my skin revived me for a brief instant, until the reality slapped me in the face: Here I was, naked and bound, leashed by a twisted lunatic determined to make me her puppy! If only that had been the only thing, but I was terrified to know my Mistress was now in the hands of Seth. «Come on little doggie, sweet-talked Candy. You know what? I found you a good name for a bitch: Clitty! Isn't that cute? Come on Clitty, I'm going to wash all that dirt away from you!»



Remembering I had to lower her guard I did my best to comply. I desperately tried to imagine it was Tawny washing me instead of that devil.

It didn't work. It just felt so wrong, so disturbing!

To my surprise though her handling of me became soft and attentive, in contrast with the endlessly diminishing blabber she poured on me.



«That's a good good little puppy we have here!» she beamed. «Ohh but isn't that a nice little slit down here? Yummy. Oh I'm sure my little Clitty needs some loving care.» She went on massaging my clit with expertise. I let the sensations rise, I knew this would help convince her I was tamed. And indeed it felt good.

«I've been waiting for that!» sneered Seth after he pulled Tawny out of the cage. He had made sure to drag her by the rope that cut through her crack and pussy, and by her hair. Maximum pain and debasement. «Your lezzy is going to turn out fine but you.. You are going to go through hell. My hell! My very private hell, just for you slut! And stop looking at me like this!»





He untied her legs. After so many hours crammed in the cage, tied up like a ball the blood rushing back hurt so much it made my darling gasp for air. Seth enjoyed the sight of his prisoner wriggling in pain on the hard floor. He took her nipple between his fingers and pinched. Pinched. So hard, then less. Then so hard again! «Yes yes cunt. This is only a caress: You're - I'm going to love what follows!»



Slowly but steadily Seth pulled my Tawny by her pony tail, until his helpless victim stood up. He delighted seeing her eyes revulse and roll. Her face grimace under the pain. Her resolve not to complain.

All the while he pawed her breast, smirking and whispering «Now now.. We're almost there.. Up!»



Then they were out in the morning light, Seth enthusiastically tugging on his prisoner's leash toward the great trees of the park. Indifferent to her nudity, her beauty, her femininity that he seemed so intent to debase, his insane mind apparently focused on the next step.



Stopping the procession next to a ladder Seth feigned to cajole his captive: «I noticed you're a bit pale. What about getting this slutty body tanned?»

«Enjoy, halfwit» spat my lioness. «Believe me, you're soon going to find out what a failure you are. Even as a psycho you're a failure. I've known better ones!» Seth's twisted grin couldn't hide his frustration at her resistance.



He pulled the leash tight around one of the steps, thus pinning Tawny's neck to the ladder. «Say all you want whore! There's nothing you can do. Dykes like you should be cured or terminated. Right now I'll try the former, then we'll see about the latter.» he sniggered.



«You should be grateful you know bitch? You've been crammed in that cage for so long, I figured what you need now is a little stretching»
The weirdo made sure to pull my lady's wrists high enough to cause maximum pain and leave her helpless.



At that very moment Tawny realized how defenseless this would make her and what tortures this binding would facilitate. With the miserable creep busy tying her ankles, she used the opportunity to collect all her courage.

To control her breathing, call on all strength and courage she had.





«I'm old school you know slut? I believe in preliminaries» he whispered while his hands on My love's breast and fingers on her pussy pressed and pinched and twisted hard by surprising, rewarding him with a scream of dolor and rage.



Groaning and exulting as loudly as he could the miserable creep forced himself into her. «Scream! Scream! Beg, you filthy dyke!» he spewed. «Admit that what you needed is a real man to show you what it's about! Moan! Moan you cunt!»

Frustrated by his victim's apparent indifference he undid his belt and whipped her furiously: «Take that! And that! Oh yeah, say you loved it! Ask for more of my dick!» Again Tawny took the punishment in silence, even if her body wriggled under the lashes, my poor lioness biting her lips not to satisfy the jerk with her defeat.





Frustrated by Tawny's successful effort not to plead he tied her in the cruelest way he could find, linking her ponytail to a rope he slid between her labia, burning her intimate parts in the process. Painfully yanking her head back. «Jeez I really like this ropework. What d'you say? You like it too? Great.. Now, have a look at the sky while I go tell the boss you're ready for interrogation. And you know what? I am going to enjoy this so much!»



The halfwit sadist left my beloved half suspended, half-hooked to the ladder in the most painful and indecent posture. Around them the birds were singing, the squirrels running wildly among the trees. The worst was yet to come.

As my love was enduring her tormentor's abuse, I was myself submitted to the degrading attention of my new "Mistress" and her insane babbling.

She rubbed a towel against my skin, never forgetting to grope and finger whatever part of me she felt. «Now now Clitty» she simpered. «Now that's a clean puppy we have here! Don't you feel better after this cold night in the warehouse? I didn't want to leave you there you know Clitty? They thought leaving you with that old hag would convince her to give her secrets.. »



«Now that my little puppy is all cleaned let's see how it fares» she went on, and brutally pulled my hair.
«Come on pet, I so much want to enjoy my first slave!»





«Let's take those cuffs out sweetie» she giggled once we were in her living room. Her constant change of tone and manners kept me off balance and passive more than if she had kicked me. To my surprise she proceeded to unlock my restraints. «Now that your wrists are free you will do like all doggies: on your fours!»

I obeyed. Remembering Tawny's fate my mind turned into actor mode. Determined to make her believe I was tamed I tried to be as pretty as I could while I dropped down on the floor, discreetly wriggling my bum. «Ain't you the cutest little animal I've seen? Good, good Clitty! You'll see how well you will be trained with me!»





«I'm so sorry you have to wear this collar and chain. It's so gross! Fortunately, Dad has some business in the city tomorrow, so I'll go with him and pick up what I ordered online yesterday: A proper dog collar with your own name on it! Cute leashes! Dog bowls, a nice crop to make you obey. Ohh, we'll be so happy!»

«Sweet little pet» she continued as her fingers began to fondle my neither parts.

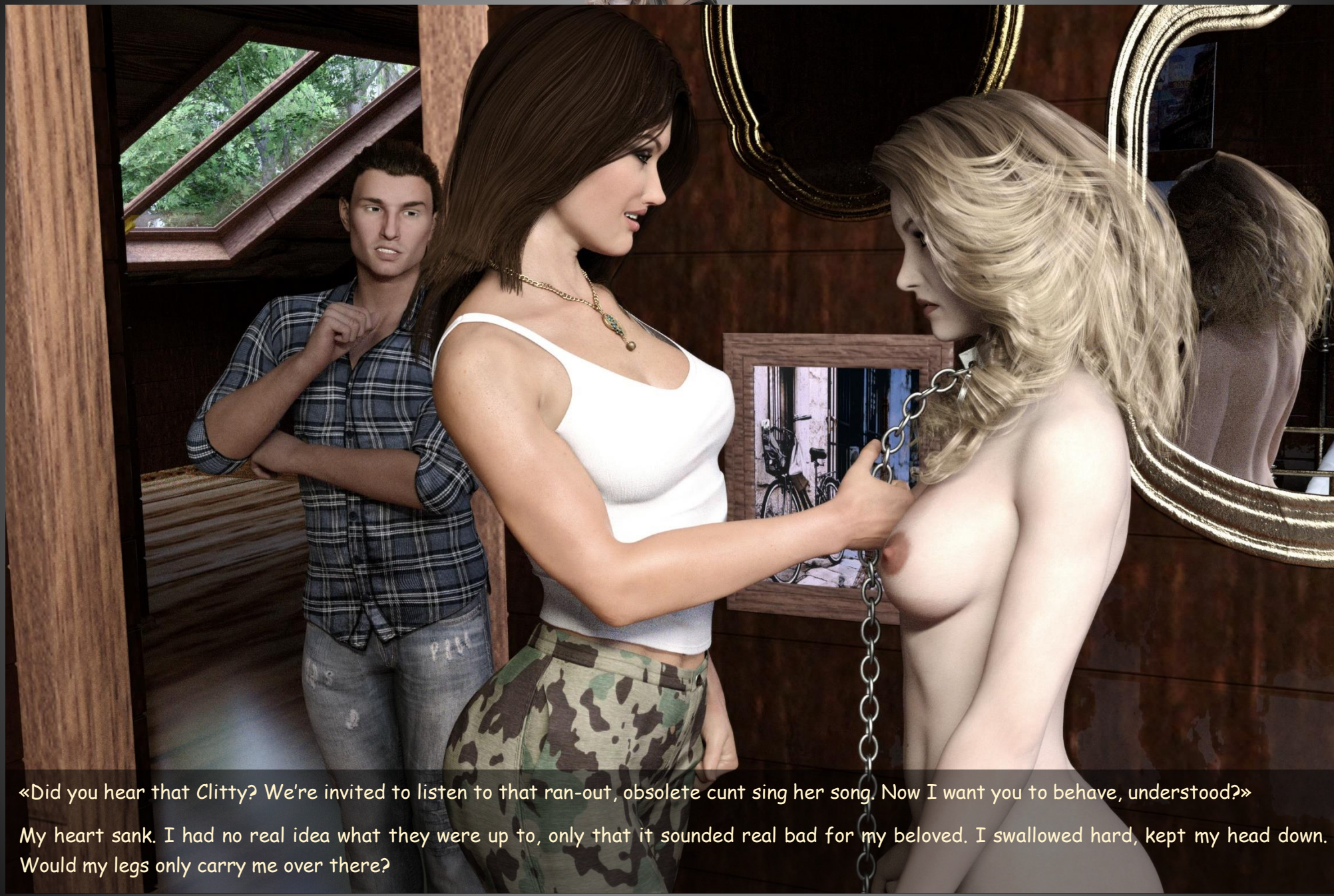
«Guess what? I forgot nothing, you will be complete: The company even sale great tail-like plugs and I've ordered a couple of them.

Ain't you impatient that we try them all? Of course you'll keep only the one I like best but I can already tell you there's a cute pink one!»





«Look guys, It's vital this woman gives the key. We only have a couple of days before the organization sends their "cleaners".. and you know what that means. So remember: She must speak, but I insist: In no way can she die before we are 100% sure it's the real stuff. Seth will do the beating. You Rob go get Candy's filly: that girl might be used as leverage. Go now!»



«Did you hear that Clitty? We're invited to listen to that ran-out, obsolete cunt sing her song. Now I want you to behave, understood?»

My heart sank. I had no real idea what they were up to, only that it sounded real bad for my beloved. I swallowed hard, kept my head down. Would my legs only carry me over there?

Walking out in the park should have brought more hope. Instead the mere sight of Tawny's bike was like a sting: It told me of happy moments with my Queen and of what had become of us: Me, a slave to a madwoman; my lioness subjected to torture. Had Candy not held me by the hair, I guess I would have fallen on the floor, curled in a ball and wailed out my misery and terror.





My worst fears realized when we reached the spot where the sound of flesh beating came from. Only the lack of air in my lungs stopped me from screaming. The creep whipping my lioness with such savagery. The boss looking at it with detachment. The snarl from Candy behind me.

The pain exhaling from Tawny's mouth, from her squirming figure.

Just as I was going to puke, the boss stopped his goon. «That's enough.. For now. Unleash that rope» he ordered. «This way she couldn't speak even if she wanted to.»

Seth looked like he was coming out of a trance. The horrible welts on my darling made me cry silently.





«There's no need for you to suffer Miss Tomsen. We all know that ultimately you'll give that key, so where is it?»

She tried to catch her breath, then stared at him. I'll never forget the fire in her eyes as she spat: «It's deep in your daughter's ass. Go fetch it!»

For a moment everyone froze.



Then hell broke out again. Seth hit my lovequeen with all his strength, drooling with rage, scattering the strikes of the belt everywhere he could while the boss stepped back, obviously shaken. «Stop» I yelled. «Stop! Don't you see you're going to kill her! This will get you nowhere, you're insane all of you, stop this!»

That outburst turned out to be a big mistake. The boss quickly stared at Candy than for longer at me



«You're right" said the boss to me. «This is going nowhere, and we can't afford to kill her.. But you?»

Then to my horror he pointed his finger at me.

«Rob. And you Seth: Tie that girl opposite Miss Tomsen. We'll see if a change of target will mollify our stubborn adversary.»



They pushed me brutally against the ladder. It felt so cold in my heart...Climbing over me, Rob pulled my wrists high above my head. Hard. I was terrified and already trembling! I was about to beg when my eyes met those of my poor battered Tawny.

Behind me, I could hear Candy muttering some kind of grumbling. That was it! That was the end of me..



I would have totally lost my mind had I not found my Mistress so much in control of herself. Calm and attentive, obviously more worried for me than for herself. This set me back in. From deep within me something came out. Through my chattering teeth I managed to whisper: «I will put an act my love. I will overscream. My love» I added, my voice breaking «I am going to put an act. »

«Let's see how you like your whore to be cut in pieces» taunted Seth, playing with his belt. «You wanna play tough Tomsen? Let's try that belt on her.» «Anything you do to her, you'll get tenfold you wimp!» grinded my lioness, pulling on her ropes. «Speak now you cunt!» yelled Candy from behind «Speak and be done with this!»





I closed my eyes in anticipation. Tried to find refuge in my soul. Then the belt hit me and it was like, breaking my bones. Cutting my skin open. Slicing my flesh. The pain was truly terrible but just as I was about to pass out, I pushed. I pushed the energy left in me. I yelled and I howled as loud as I could.



He waited, like a cat with a wounded mouse. I quivered, I cried pitifully. I could hear Candy arguing with her father. Then Seth hit me again, and I screamed like I was dying. Even if that wasn't my primary goal I found that overplaying the real pain helped me. It also made for a spectacular show. Candy shot a worried «Stop! Stop Seth!».



Candy ran to her dad. «She's mine! Don't! No! You're ruining my pet!»

«Business» objected the boss.

«Business» croaked Candy «What kind of father destroys the toys he just gave his daughter?» She choked dramatically



The belt whipped me again. I jerked madly against the ladder screaming and pleading: «Mistress! Mistress, they're killing me! Ohh Mistress...» Shaken, Candy grabbed Seth's forearm to stop him. «Let go» he shot at Candy, pushing her away, then he hit me again..



Then it happened. Candy jumped and hit Seth with all her strength. I heard bones cracking.
«Stop it you miserable shit» she raged. «You whimpy worm, Stop it!! She's mine! Mine! Mine!»



«Bitch!» spat Seth. As in my wildest dreams, I suppose answering instinctively he flogged Candy with the belt to the others' consternation, releasing what I guess had been a long antagonism between the pair of lunatics.. I kept wailing to conceal my satisfaction and keep Candy motivated. This was going better than I had hoped, and i didn't want the Boss to understand I was partly acting.



The boss's shrieking orders to stop went unheeded: They rolled on the ground like animals, exchanging blows and hysterical death threats. Candy quickly took advantage. While nobody paid attention Tawny whispered «Well done my Swan. Keep it going, wherever that leads».

The boss and Rob finally managed to separate them. They all shouted their anger and the endless flow of foul hatred that made them such delicious characters while I watched my Queen. She was coldly evaluating the situation. So much strength emanated from her, it was like fuel for me. Energy. Strength, and I knew what to do next.





Eventually they seemed to calm down a bit. I could see the boss was highly pissed but he kept focused. «Now let's get on with this » he said. «I'm getting tired of you two. We got things to do. Go on with that belt!» he ordered Seth.

«O-Okay boss.. » sputtered the deranged, obviously hurt and shaken. «Ouch.. Just.. one.. minute..»

Alas, to my dismay Candy just ran away. My chance had turned.



Candy running away left me devastated: What a fool I had been, betting so much on her!

I knew now not to expect any mercy. «You going to fuck around again?» hissed the boss's voice behind me.

I thought he'd been asking me, then Seth's whiny voice replied: «Boss, you've seen it. It's her! It's Candy! She..»
«You hit my daughter again and I'll terminate you, understand? Now whip that girl hard, this can't go on all week!»

I began to choke and tremble: That belt terrified me! The pain.. oh god, no..This was the end of me .. My window of luck had closed, I was doomed!

Just then I caught a glimpse of Candy running back to us..



I tried it again. I screamed and wailed, pretending to be flogged. Pretending I was skinned alive. «Mistress! Mistress, ohh!» I even yapped like a beaten dog. «See boss» Seth complained, «The bitch is playing us» «Mistress, AAYEEEE! Please sir, stop! Mistress, help meee!»



«Shut up you whore» barked Seth walking to me!

But as they all focused on me yelling and squirming no one saw Candy rushing, something in hand that I couldn't identify.

«Mistress» I cried and pleaded again. «Mistress don't abandon me! Your Clitty! Ayyeee»



And that was it: Her face twisted like a she-demon, saliva dribbling down her chin, her eyes shining out her madness Candy pointed a strange machine gun: «I told you she's mine you fucker! Nobody touches what's mine, you asshole. Now die!»



Candy pulled the trigger and shot. The recoil was such that the bullets went overhead. She stopped and tried to aim better. Rob and her dad frantically jumped to deviate the fire, just as she shot again. The bracketing was so loud it seemed she'd ripped open the sky. Still I heard Seth's plaintive high pitched scream.. and his cries.



The bracketing of the machine gun stopped, leaving me trembling. A deafening silence followed. Then rose a weird sound I could not really figure. A soft wailing that was covered by Candy's raging scorn:

«Why didn't you let me kill that wimp? Look! Just look at him! He's pissed himself. Dad, do you really need this coward?». I heard Rob chuckle.

From where I was, I couldn't see but Tawny's expression was enough to confirm.

«God god oh god» moaned Seth «my of nooo.» and fierce Queen laughed the roar of a lioness.



I turned my head as much as I could. There was Seth, weeping on the ground.



«Ghhaa» hissed the boss. Maybe I should get rid of you two. Disappear. Retreat somewhere, let them deal with you.. Can you only remember this is our lives that are at sta-»

He abruptly stopped. He darted his small eyes on my darling. «Rob, » he ordered coldly. «Pick up the machine gun.. Everybody follow me».



He started toward the house.

«We have things to discuss away from that woman.» I heard him say as they walked away, then he spotted Candy walking towards me. «You too!» he barked like he was ready to bite.

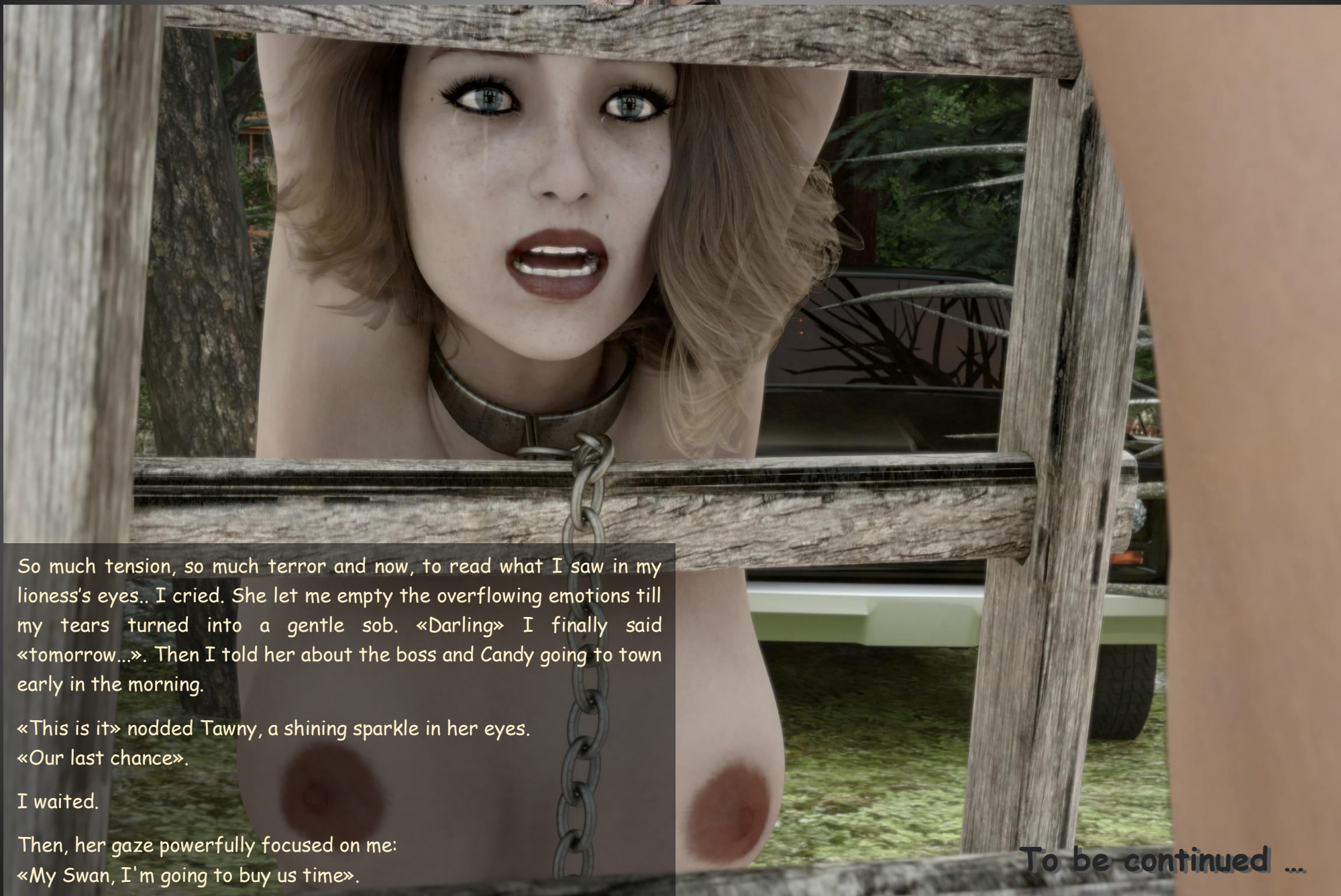
Disconcerted I watched as they left us, Seth the last of them awkwardly walking in his wet trousers. An ominous fragrance indicated pee was not the only thing he had released.



They were gone!

«That was fantastic my swan» I turned back. Tawny was looking at me with what I took for surprise and pride. «You have been just great. What a resourceful butterfly! This gives us time. Time and opportunity. Your leverage on this mad woman is our best chance»

«They fear the arrival of cleaners.» I answered. «Do you know what that means? Would that be good for us?» A shadow clouded her beautiful eyes. «That would be the end»



So much tension, so much terror and now, to read what I saw in my lioness's eyes.. I cried. She let me empty the overflowing emotions till my tears turned into a gentle sob. «Darling» I finally said «tomorrow...». Then I told her about the boss and Candy going to town early in the morning.

«This is it» nodded Tawny, a shining sparkle in her eyes.
«Our last chance».

I waited.

Then, her gaze powerfully focused on me:
«My Swan, I'm going to buy us time».

To be continued ...



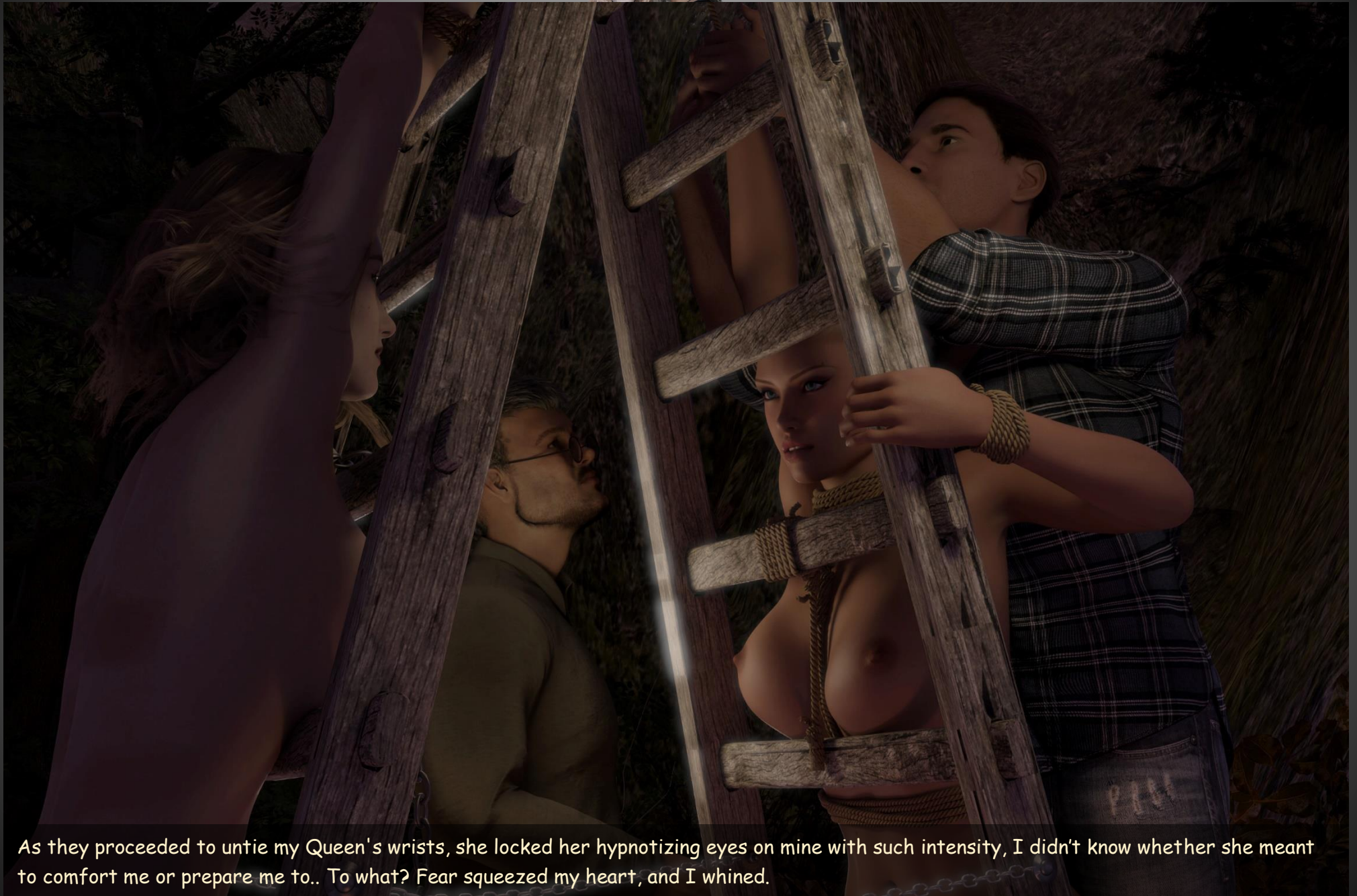
PART V



The pain. The terror. The emotions took their toll on me. I dozed off intermittently. Then distant voices, rising rumors took me out of my merciful torpor. Night had fallen, the air was fresh. My wrists felt nimble. Yes, the sound: It was them, coming back to us!



Ignoring me the gang leader walked up to Tawny: «I hope you've given it a thought» he said as if they were chatting in an office. «We're going to interrogate you in the warehouse. I'm over with patience and mercy».



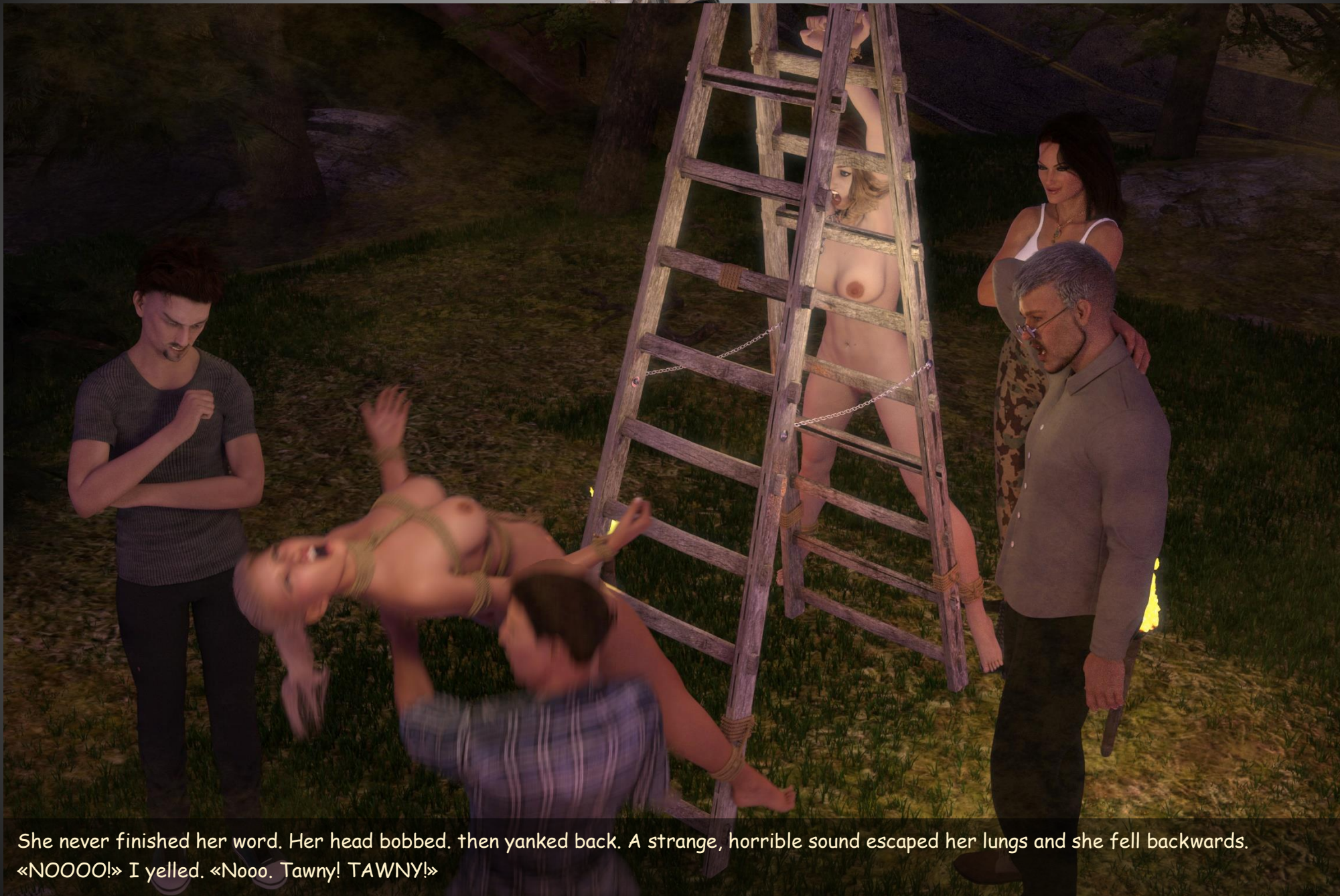
As they proceeded to untie my Queen's wrists, she locked her hypnotizing eyes on mine with such intensity, I didn't know whether she meant to comfort me or prepare me to.. To what? Fear squeezed my heart, and I whined.



Alas, whatever my Tawny had in mind they were taking no risks. They promptly tied her arms tight against her torso even before undoing the ropes on her ankles. «It's not going to go well» continued the boss. Behind me Candy was having a feel but I did all I could to remain inside my Lioness's nest of love.



Suddenly all strength and resolve vanished from Tawny's face. She looked shattered. Broken. She turned to the bearded man who appeared as surprised as me by the sudden change: «All I want is to be sure you let her go.» she pleaded, her voice shaky.
«She's nothing for you.. Let her g- »



She never finished her word. Her head bobbed, then yanked back. A strange, horrible sound escaped her lungs and she fell backwards. «NOOOO!» I yelled. «Nooo. Tawny! TAWNY!»



Then she crashed backward, unconscious. Inert.
«Taaawny» I screamed «Tawny! Help! Heeelp! What have you done?
What have you done?»



I became hysterical: My love, she had stopped moving and the others stayed frozen. obviously taken by surprise. I could vaguely hear Candy's sneer behind my back.

«You're killing her» I shot. «She hasn't had anything to drink or eat since you snatched us. You raped her. tortured her! She's going to die! She's going to die!»

«Calm down Clitty» tried Candy but the flow of my hatred and despair knew no more restraints. I could see how concerned the boss was, nodding as if he accepted my accusations.





He turned around. «Quick, let's carry her to the warehouse. We got to make her drink and eat. Hell, this could be a disaster. Have we got a mattress there? Quick, quick!»



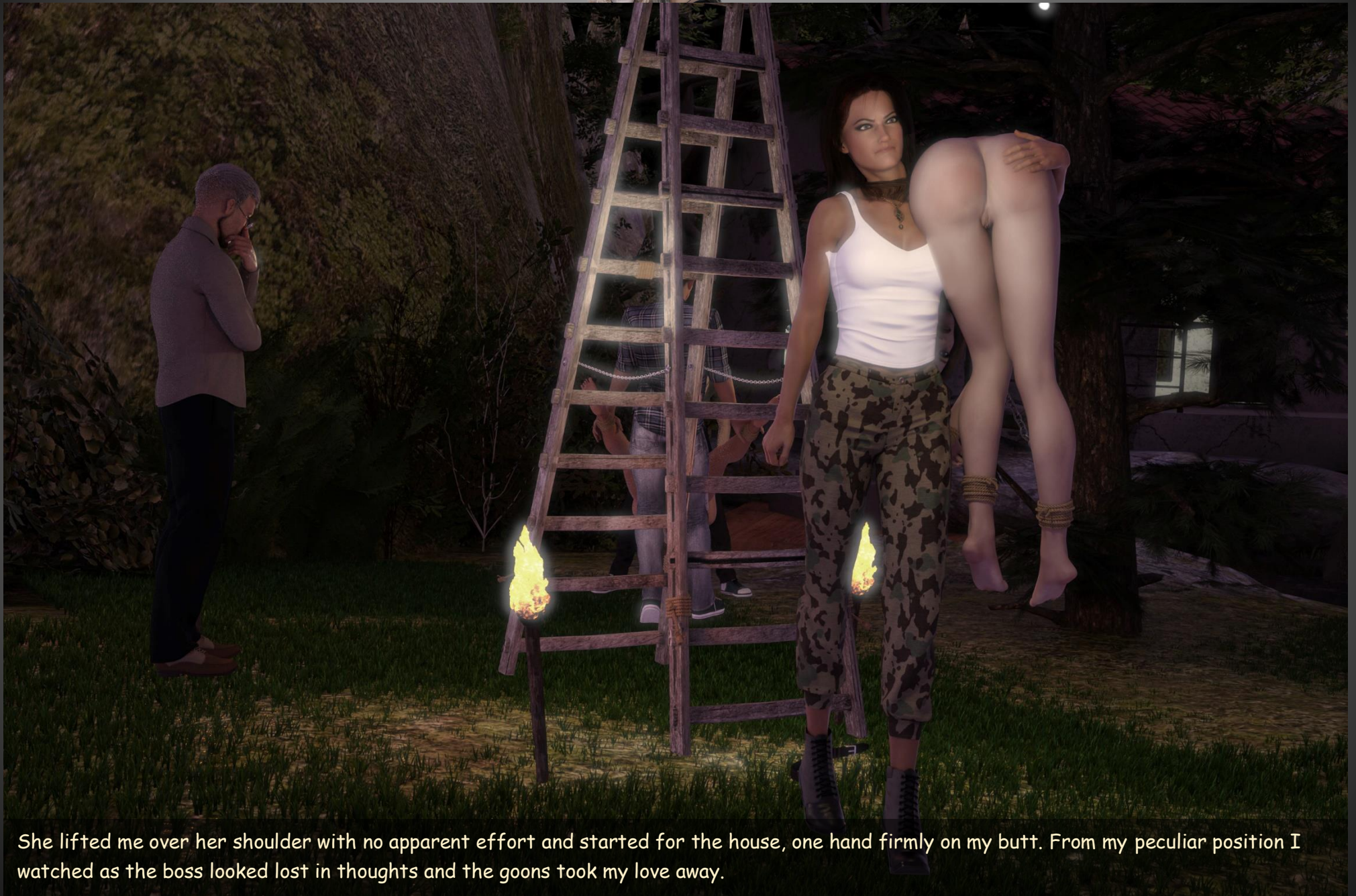
«Now Clitty, let's go home» sweet talked Candy as she untied me. «I'm so happy Dad let me free you. We'll..»

I dropped down on my knees, drained. So weak, so terrified for my lioness.



Candy's caring attitude... Swapping from Tawny's-terrified-lover to Candy's-little-puppy I lifted my eyes in her direction, my back well arched: «Help me Mistress» I murmured, batting my lashes. «I have no strength..Oh, I'm so weak.»

She smiled. She was so happy.




She lifted me over her shoulder with no apparent effort and started for the house, one hand firmly on my butt. From my peculiar position I watched as the boss looked lost in thoughts and the goons took my love away.



«I can't stress enough how important it is to keep her alive» said the boss while his men secured Tawny to the bedboards. «At least until we have that bloody key.»





"And once you have the key boss? Will you let me terminate her?» asked Seth almost plaintively «Then I won't care what happens to her» answered the boss watching Rob hydrating my lioness.

«She's really out» commented Candy's BF. «I get that, Rob. We'll let her rest tonight. Rest, I said. You understand Seth?»
The creep nodded, pouting.



«My little Clitty needs to drink after what my very mean Dad did to her» simpered Candy, squatting down to the fridge where she picked up something I couldn't see. I can really enjoy being carried over the shoulder by a male lover, then thrown on his bed and jumped but this? With that maniac lifting me like I weighed one gram; Her hand groping my bum, her insane sweet talk..

I felt so humiliated, so hopeless. So demeaned.



She dropped me on a couch in her apartment, then let her eyes ogle me up and down. Slowly.

«I'm so sorry they treated you like this» she said, her face displaying what must have been some kind of love.

«It's over now. You will be so happy with me»



She made me kneel at her feet. «Tomorrow I'll get you properly cared for, with the collar and leash and maybe the tail too» she went on. «Then I'll train you to be the cutest doggie ever!». I wasn't listening.

Water! I was dying with thirst and that bitch was waiving the bottle, talking nonsense. All my attention was on the bottle, trying to evade the grim reality of my situation.



«Right now Clitty darling, I'm just going to enjoy watching you drink» she smiled, a deranged look in her eyes. To my surprise and apprehension she started lifting her top.

She leaned toward me, smiling, the water bottle in her hand, waving her boobs against my face. What torture did she plan in her deranged mind? All I cared for right then was water. So I kept looking at her like a begging animal, displaying my submissiveness.



«Now Clitty, I will help you quench your thirst and fulfill the adoration you earn to your owner. Come and lap up your new Mistress little cub!»





I was so thirsty I bent forward immediately. I lapped the small dribble of water she poured between her tits. I tried not to think this actually made participate in my own humiliation but that was the only road ahead. I had to live, so I complied in the abjection.

«Awww what a clever, speedy little tongue you have you pretty puppy»
she cooed in total delusion: Did she really believe I was debasing
myself willingly and lovingly?

«Tomorrow when I'm back from town we truly will start our new life
together. I will train you to be a prize doggie! So much love!»





«Good Clitty, you have done very well. Your Mistress is happy» she went on. I tried to keep my face unreadable as I watched her pants slide down. I knew this part would be coming anyway.

«Now my pet, you need to drink much more after this awful day on the ladder.. You will love so much how I taste!»

Man, she was so fricking scary!



While the monster let the water trickle down her crotch I forced myself not to cry. Tried to hide my shame and disgust. **Tawny my love** I thought **I am doing this for us. Oh my darling..**

I knew I was going to be dragged one step lower. Lower and lower in the abyss of perversion.



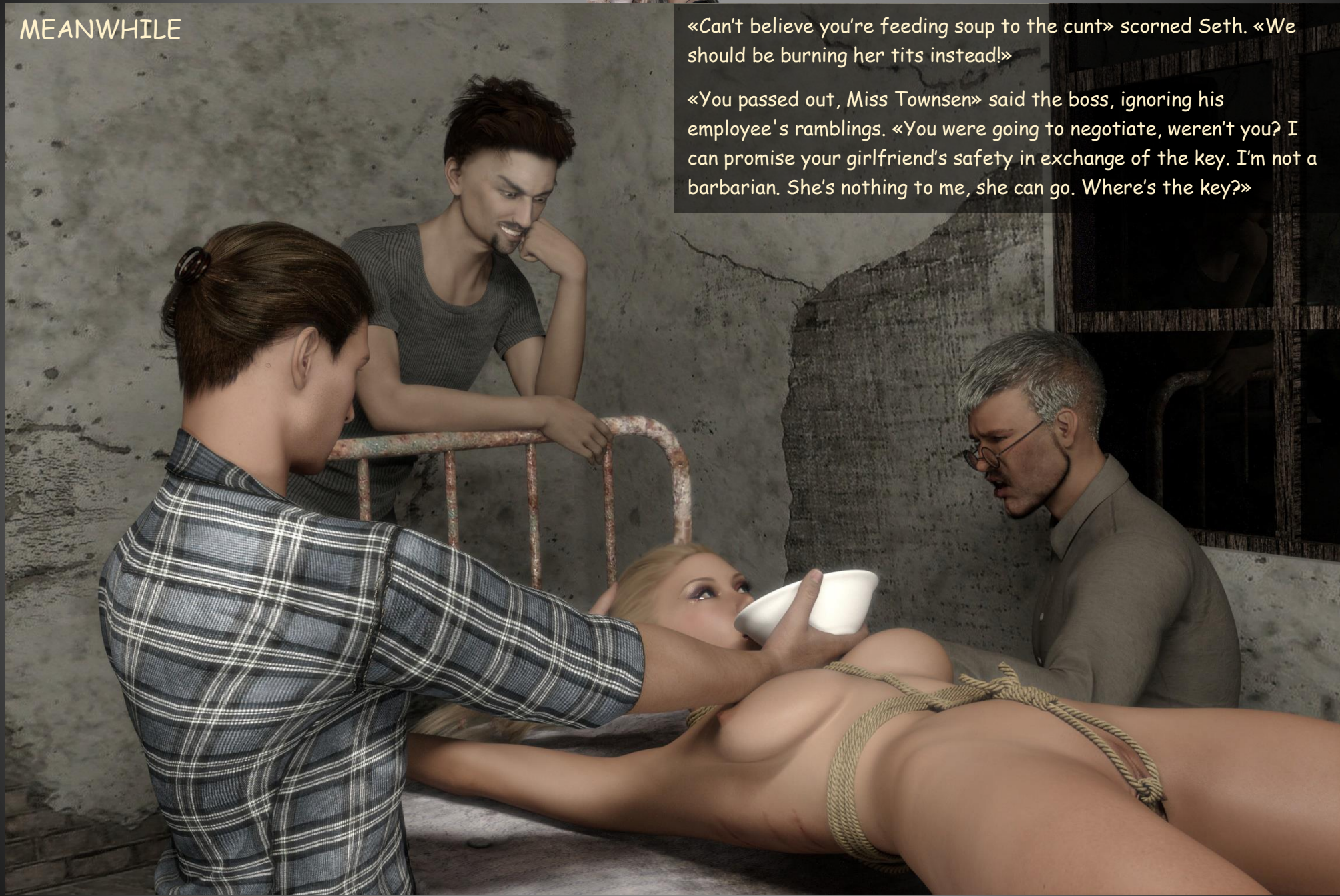
Then I did the work of a slave for this deranged sadist.
And I did as well I could, hoping it would quickly be over.
Alas, I did so well she kept on cumming and forcing me to do more.



MEANWHILE

«Can't believe you're feeding soup to the cunt» scorned Seth. «We should be burning her tits instead!»

«You passed out, Miss Townsend» said the boss, ignoring his employee's ramblings. «You were going to negotiate, weren't you? I can promise your girlfriend's safety in exchange of the key. I'm not a barbarian. She's nothing to me, she can go. Where's the key?»





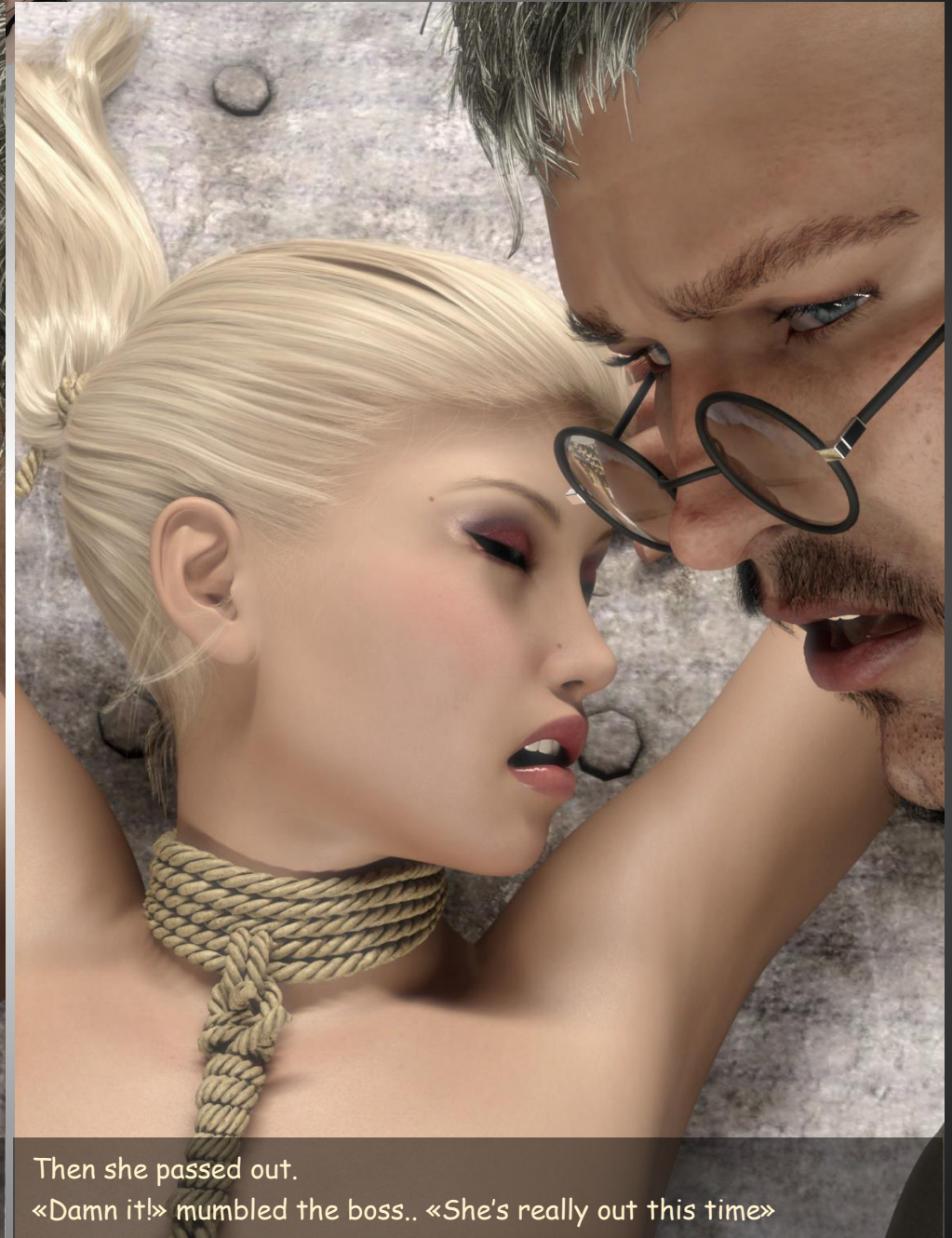
«Key's in my bags.» whispered Tawny. «Where are they? What bags?» asked the boss suddenly elated, unaware of Seth's vile explorations behind him.

«In the motel where your half-wit got his beating... The manager will be there in the morning.»





«Not that simple» sputtered my Queen. «It's a tablet. Needs my face to open it. My touch, my voice and.. But not before berseh..berseh..»



Then she passed out.
«Damn it!» mumbled the boss.. «She's really out this time»



«Now listen to me» snapped the boss while Tawny lied unconscious.
«If the device requires her face and voice, I want to make sure she recovers well. Understood? Understood?»

Seth nodded reluctantly, unconvinced. «Tomorrow morning», went on the boss «I'll see that she talks to the motel manager, then I'll go with Candy»



«Boss, I think she's playing you» pleaded Seth as they walked out.
«I'll make her open that tablet anytime boss. Let me do it, please boss?»

«Just shut the fuck up»

They went out into the night.



«I'm getting tired of you Seth: You touch her and I'll make you dig your own grave. Same for her lezzie friend: Don't touch her. Remember Lucia will come to clean the house tomorrow. She must not know about our prisoners, or we're doomed. You both get that? Lucia is important.»

«I'm telling you, the boss is so enamoured with that Lucia Latino bitch» complained Seth.. «"He's so gullible.. You know what? We get to have the three girls for us when Boss and Candy are out» Rob nodded «Can be fun, haw haw!» continued Seth. «Hey, let's make sure blondie is well secured.»



«Hello cunt, so we get some cool time together tomorrow?.. You like what I'm doing right now? What, no juice? Don't worry, you'll get much more tomorrow. No boss and no Candy to stop me! I'll pound that ass.. Oh yeah!»

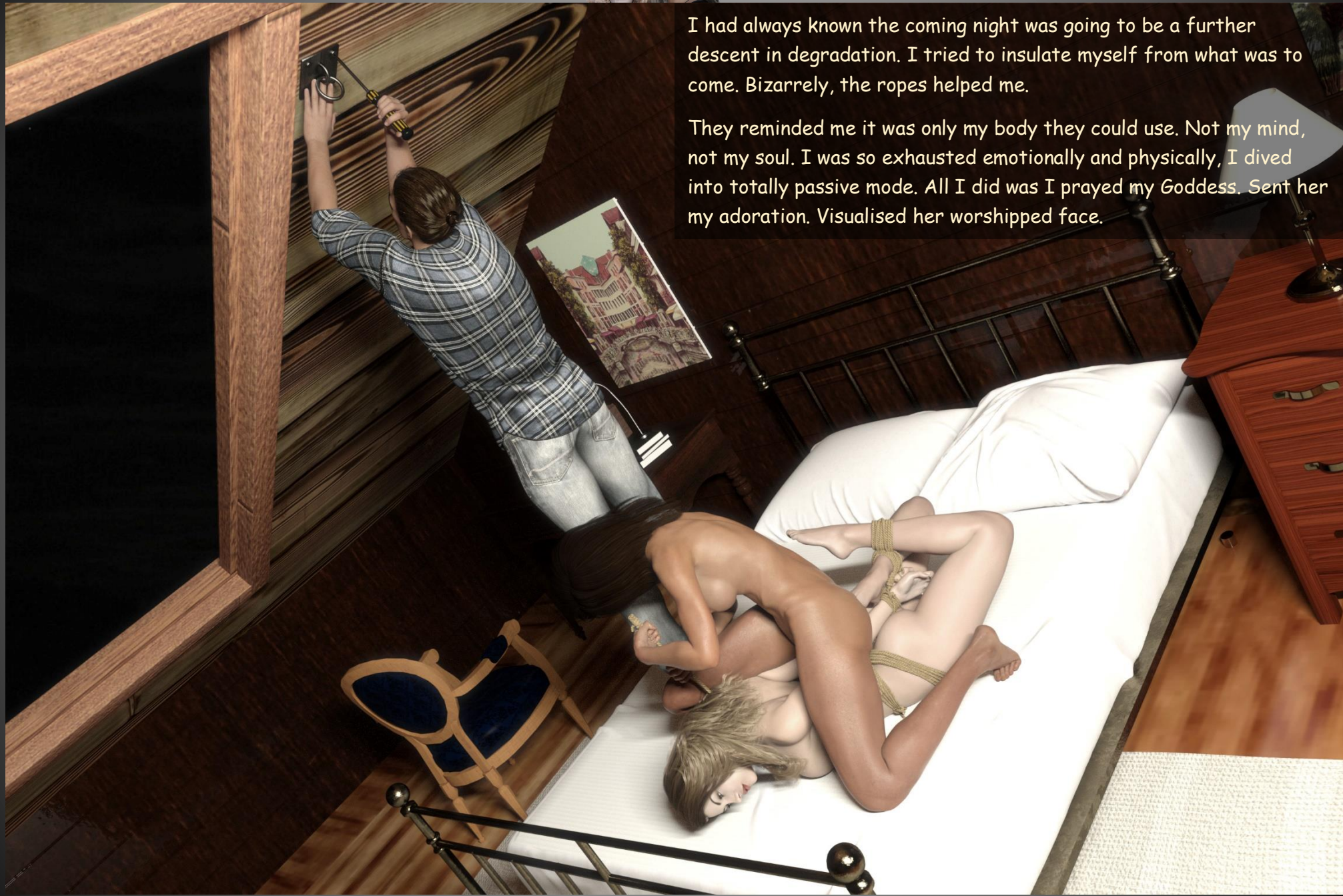


Rob just watched, enjoying the sandwich that was meant to feed my lioness.



«Okay slut, have a good night thinking about what I'll make to you tomorrow»

With that, they left.



I had always known the coming night was going to be a further descent in degradation. I tried to insulate myself from what was to come. Bizarrely, the ropes helped me.

They reminded me it was only my body they could use. Not my mind, not my soul. I was so exhausted emotionally and physically, I dived into totally passive mode. All I did was I prayed my Goddess. Sent her my adoration. Visualised her worshipped face.



The devilish couple disposed of me as if I had been a mindless thing. I never objected to their demands, even the most repulsive, and there were some awful things I performed: Complying afforded me the ability to almost pretend this was not happening, even though I had their taste in me. Their intrusion. I obeyed, I was their sex object.

They kept me hanging and dangling helplessly all night while they rested. As if I'd been a device left aside. Tawny! Tawny, my love.. How will we survive this nightmare? My love, I don't want your sacrifice. I want to go with you, in life or in death.





The dreaded morning came.

«You gonna lock her in the machine room? That safe, with the washing machine? Lucia might..»

«I'm thinking to cram Clitty in one of the closet» Candy said.



Then, turning to me:

«Just making sure you'll be well kept while dad and me are away» chirped the lunatic «I'll be back mid-afternoon with plenty of goodies!»



Breakfast was surreal. Munching on their toasts, they behaved like having a bound naked girl hand fed by one of them was routine. «They will come this evening» warned the boss. «We gotta grab that key before. I'll go get it with Candy. You two guys make sure Lucia doesn't find out about them girls. Remember: Stakes are high.. Our clients will tolerate no failure.»



«Let's make Ms. Tomsen talk to the motel manager» said the boss as everybody rose. «Candy darling, you go conceal your girl somewhere»
«I'll store her in the laundry room dad» minced my personal demon. «Come on little Clitty darling» she pushed. «To your box!»



«I'm sorry to have to keep you gagged and locked for the day Clitty but you heard my dad. You puppies don't know what's good for you. We don't want you to yap when Lucia is around. Lucia .. » she giggled while stuffing my mouth. «Would you believe Dad has a crush on the maid?» she added, patting me.

Like I really was a dog.



«You will be a good, silent puppy here waiting for her Mistress. Aren't you the cutest thing I ever owned? Oh you will love what I'm bringing back for you. Love it! Tails, collars, bits, even your own bowl! Now just think of it: We gonna be so happy!»