



From inside my casket I saw the maniac waving me goodbye. Then the silence. That was it. It felt like my life as a person had ended, like I was buried alive. My heart sank. My love..My Tawny.. This could not be! And yet..How could I ever use the few hours left to..



«I promise I'll let your girl go free Miss Tomsen, but only if you do your part of the deal» warned the boss unaware of his assistants' obscene grimaces. «Try playing games on the phone and Seth will terminate your friend, understood?»





I don't know how Tawny found the strength and self control to talk to the unsuspecting motel manager while naked and cruelly bond to the dirty bed while the death threat was looming over her in a calm, steady voice.

How she found the courage to ignore Seth's delirious and obscene hatred; The boss's icy and polite indifference to her humanity.

But she did.



«I hope for your own sake this is not a cheap trick Ms. Tomsen» warned the boss while Seth gagged my lover with unnecessary brutality (and pleasure).

«For your own sake, and that of your friend. We have to keep you gagged because an employee will be here. I need her to believe we're good citizens.»



«Seth, you lock the door and give the key to Rob», instructed the boss. «I don't want you to get close to that woman. I noticed you have some kind of grudge against her.»

«Yes boss. No problem boss.» answered Seth in a surprisingly indifferent tone.

«Watch the boss» whispered Seth to Rob. A small car parked and a woman got out just as the Boss was getting in his car.
«He's going to run fawning like a fucking college boy.»



«Hello Lucia» said the Boss having rushed to the young woman, all smiles and making his best to look manly and warm. «I have to go out. Hopefully we'll be back before you're finished here. Oh, and no need to clean the laundry room: Candy washed the floor yesterday after she spilled jam on the floor»





«Yeah yeah» exulted Seth. «Take your time boss. You and your fucking daughter. Hey Rob, I know you're dying to shag that latino slut. Ain't that right?»

«I guess that cunt needs some real fuck», nodded Rob. «Can't do. Not with Candy and the Boss around..»



«Look» offered Seth. «Let's swap. You go try fuck Lucia, I'll watch at the blonde's ass. So we get our choice holes. What ya think?»



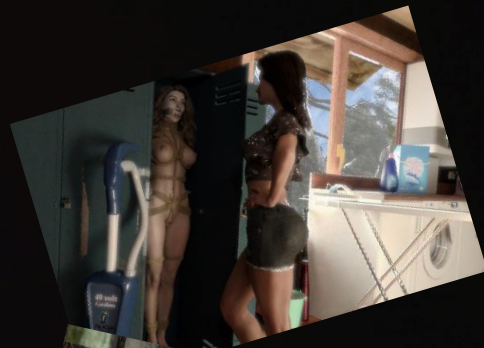
«Deall» cheered Rob.

That's how Seth got the key to Tawny's prison.

To be continued ...



PART VI



Sounds subsided. Left tightly packed in the dark,
tiny locker in which Candy crammed me;
tightly bound and gagged I felt overcome: Terror.
Despair. Panic.



What did they do to my lioness? I tried not to
imagine- Oh, my love! My love!



Now that Candy and her father had left, how long
before they came back? Then what?

Could we ever get out of here alive?





Unseen from us Rob played the nice guy to the newly arrived maid, Lucia. The meek scoundrel meant to use Candy and his boss's absence to have a go at her, at the same time making sure she didn't come close to my jail.

From the filthy bed on which she spent this horrible night cruelly tied and gagged, my Queen turned her head when the door suddenly opened. She caught a glimpse of the outside: The sky. Clouds, the trees, the sound of the wind. Even birds singing as they flew away, free. Away!.. Free !

Could it really be the end?





«Helloo darliiiiing» sang vicious, hateful Seth simpering in a falsely sweet tone. «What a nice last day for youuuul!»



He stepped in, close to my beloved. «Guess what» he beamed. «My foolish boss and his crazy daughter being away, You're all mine! He's mad at me but I'll make it up to him: Before they're back you will tell me where's the fucking key, and he'll be so proud of me!»





«Work is work though» he fawned. «But first, I suggest we have some fun. What d'you say?»



«You and me got on the wrong foot» he babbed, pawing her voluptuous breasts «let's have a redo..Ohh.. Ain't those melons just firm and tender? See how this is turning me on?»



He pinched and pulled and twisted Tawny's tender nipples till she could not hold her tears. «Sensitive, eh? You're just a whore. Look at how hard I get!»



Unheeded by her obvious disgust and her attempt to look away from him, he bent over her to kiss her in the most obscene twisted mockery of love. «You love it, right? A man.. That's what you need you filthy lezzie. Mmmm!.. And I will be that man»



Abruptly changing tone he got off the bed. «You don't want to act like a real woman? Fine with me, I believe it's time you get educated»



Seth abruptly went wild: During minutes that felt like hours to his helpless prey, he lashed and lashed my lioness's writhing and squirming body, sputtering insults with each blow. It lasted hours for her, minutes for him.





«Ahh that was good wasn't it ?» he gasped, catching his breath. Fascinated by the marks on her flesh, his eyes roamed over my lioness's trembling body.

«I'm an artist, really! Look at that! It's grandiose!»



«That was tough, right? Hurt a lot right?» The weirdo grinned. «I'm not a monster, slut: After pain will come pleasure. I've read how professionals alternate torture and sex. What about a little sex now? I'm sure you want to enjoy my cock!»



«You know what?» the sick bastard asked. «All this whipping has been very exhausting for me. All you had to do was lay on the bed, but me? I think I need to sit down now. cunt» he laughed and cackled.



Sitting squarely on my Mistress's face, he began applying short, precise blows on her pussy. «Don't hesitate to moan when you're ready to speak, whore! I'm sure you will soon need a little air»



Moaning in a mocking way, he rubbed his crack on Tawny's face and began pleasuring himself, all the while pulling the crotch rope to chafe and bruise her tender slit. «Ohh the boss will be so happy. Because you're going to tell me everything!»





«Okay now whore: I'm going to do you again. Remember how you loved it when I shagged you on the ladder yesterday? I'll start with the front, then I'll go in the back. You okay with that?» he ended, sniggering and spurting loads of saliva.



More than the days being tied up naked and exposed in all unsavory positions; More than being deprived of sleep, food, water; More than the whip: Listening to his obscene puffs and pants as he violated her drove my Queen to the edge of what she could endure.





Time passed in the narrow locker I was kept in.

How long? I had no idea. Maybe an hour maybe two. Terror for my lioness made me tremble continuously. My love, how could I save you?

Will we ever get out of this nightmare? Then I heard Rob's voice. He sounded like he was arguing with .. A woman?

Was there someone else? Was it the maid they had talked about?



Suddenly the door jammed open letting a dishevelled and panicked woman rush in. Her dress was partly torn, she was breathing heavily. «Come back you bitch!» raged Rob's voice from outside.



I couldn't believe the scene: Rob stepped in but the girl tried to push back on the door and lock it.

«Come on stop that» he roared. «Wanna play hard to get? But I know you people, hot whores. hypocrite. All you want is..»

«No! No! Dejamé! Leave me! No!» begged the girl.





The slim and diminutive woman was no match for Rob. He pushed the door open, hurled her against the machines.
«Stop» she begged. «I-I'll tell Mister Jerry! I'll tell his daughter!»



«No you won't, bitch» Rob threatened. He grabbed her bra and pulled while yanking her back against the washing machine. «You'll shut up and I'll fuck you anytime the Boss is out!»

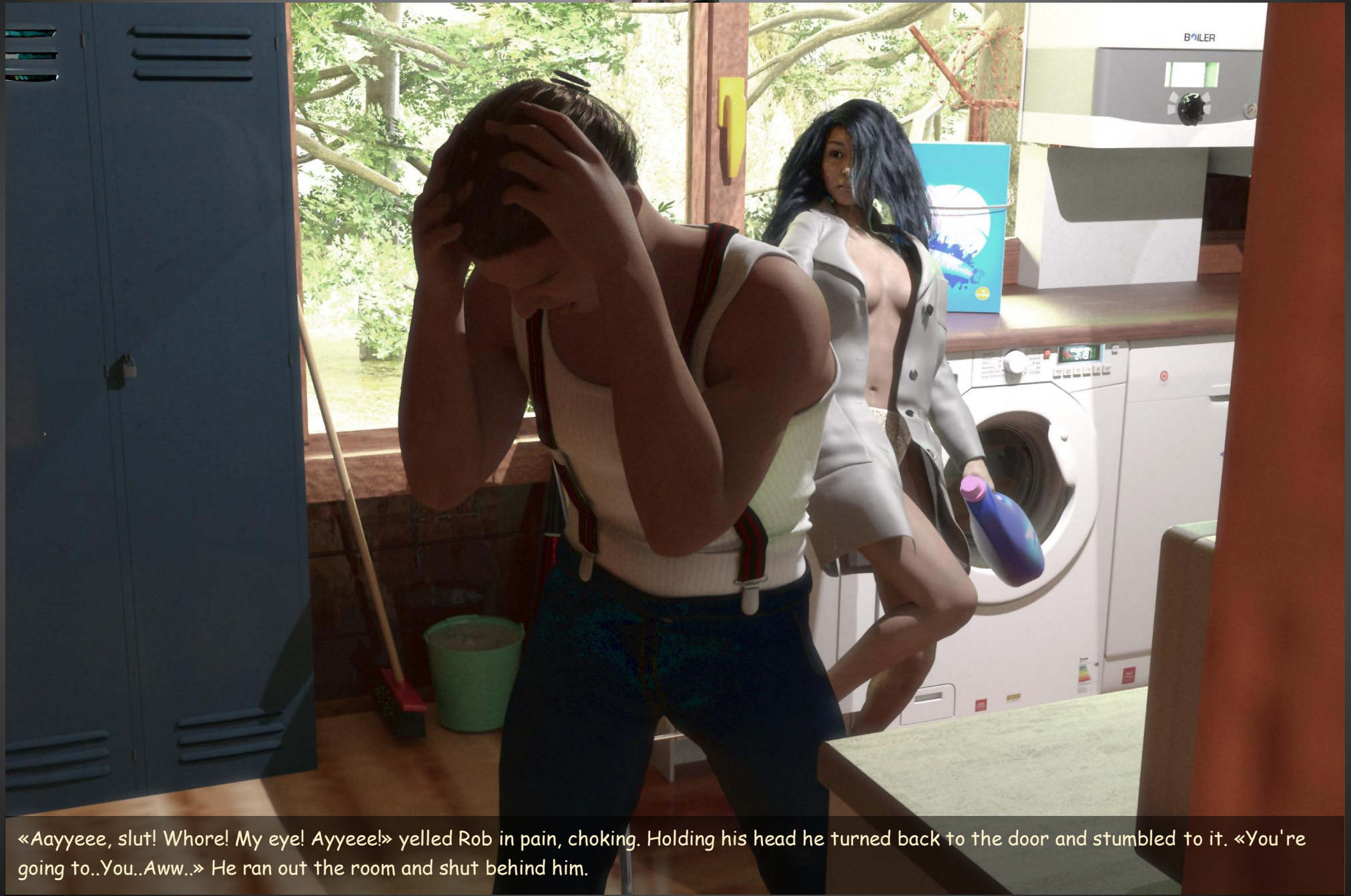


The creep was winning as could be expected. Her bra torn off, her dress open she seemed to surrender as he began to reach for his fly.





As if suddenly activated the girl seized a bottle of detergent and in a semicircle motion, hit him on the side of the head, partly on the eye with such strength the rapist bent sidewise.



«Aayeee, slut! Whore! My eye! Aayeee!» yelled Rob in pain, choking. Holding his head he turned back to the door and stumbled to it. «You're going to..You..Aww..» He ran out the room and shut behind him.

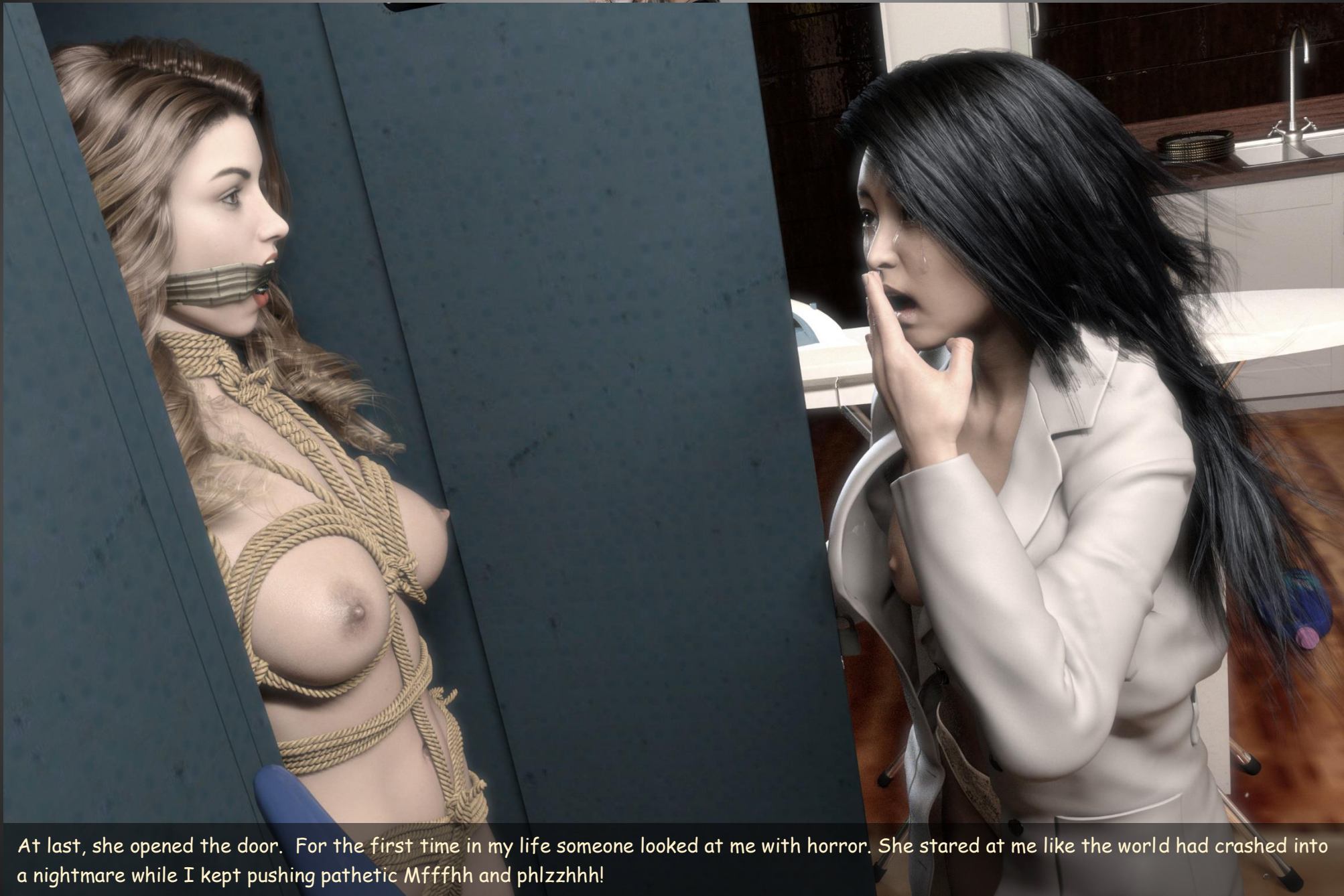


We distinctly heard him lock the door. The woman rushed to the handle and pulled, panicked.
«Let me go! Let me go! Mister Rob, please!»



Rob gone, I went hysterical.

Like a desperate shipwrecked, without thinking I swung sideways, back and forth against the narrow walls of my cage, whining and squealing and begging all I could through my gag. In a furious attempt I banged my head against the door, again and again and again, like a frantic demon!



At last, she opened the door. For the first time in my life someone looked at me with horror. She stared at me like the world had crashed into a nightmare while I kept pushing pathetic Mfffhh and phlzzhhh!



Then I stopped. Our eyes locked. She wasn't moving. Had I been wrong? Had I mistaken the scene with Rob? Was this only a sex disagreement between them? What if she was in fact part of the gang?

Then she moved fast, grabbed scissors and relieved me of my gag: «They're going to kill us» I panted, quavering. «Van a matarnos! You! Me! My friend! Help me!» but she was already cutting my ropes.





Brusquely freed from my ropes, blood rushed through my veins.. And I fell to the ground, numb. «Quick» I pressed as she kept staring «You must help me, we've got to get out. Find weapons. Guns!»



«They will kill us» I repeated after she'd helped me stand up. She listened to me as if I was an apparition from.. «They'll kill my friend! Kill you too now.» She blinked.

My body ached so much from the blood rush but I had only one thing in mind: «They're evil. We must get out.. Find a gun. Call the cops. We..»

Then..

Footsteps! Rob. He was coming back!





The muscular jerk slammed the door open. «So you found Clitty?» he shot, his bruised face distorted. «Too bad for you! You should have let me fuck you, you cunt! Now you're as good as gone.»

And he stepped forward, eyes glaring. «Stop! No! Stop!» We shrieked.




Lucia ran to the wall. She seized a bat. «No!» she warned. «Stay away! I kick you, I swear!» Her swift reaction was impressive but the odds.. Rob pinned her by the throat against the locker.

She was still struggling but this was like the treading of a hanging.



I didn't think. All the misery, the indignities, the abuse, the terror, the fear mixed into.. Something ageless came out of me.. I became a fury!
«Let her go !» I yelled, hitting the side of his head. Let! Her! Go!»



He fell but I didn't give him a chance. «Let! Her! Go!» I hit him.
« You're in the way! I need to see Tawny now!»

Like waking from a nightmare I hit him again. «Let! Her! Monster!
Monster!» I cried as I released all my rage.
«He's gone, Miss» tried Lucia.



Lucia's voice pulled me out of, uh.. He was still moaning and breathing but yes. Gone.

«You don't know what he did to me» I justified myself.

«Rape. All sorts. Suspension, tortu.. Oh mon Dieu. A gun, we need guns! That's.. I seen their boss put one on a drawer in..»

Followed by the woman, I ran to the living room. My love! My love! Oh please!





It was a big object. Was the safety on? Was it off? It was loaded for sure. Oh gosh.. Tawny!

«Can't your twat squeeze me?» complained the thug.
«What kind of stuff you cram in it that I can't feel anything around my great cock? What huge dildo? What shit?» ..
Then he smiled viciously «I have an idea how to make sure you feel me though»...



«Your cunt is so unused to manhood, it's not able to enjoy a big cock ?» he ranted. «No worry.. » he chuckled «It's not your only hole right?»



He insinuated as he got back on his feet.

«Yeah.». He went on..

«I'll pound your ass. You lezzies have no idea.. But the way you're tied .. No! I'll just flip your feet: The right where's your left and vice-versa so that will expose that butthole. Of course it will twist you hard on the waist but hey! Nothing's perfect»

He sneered as he began fiddling with the knot.





Still unsure I could use the heavy gun properly I told Lucia to grab the bat and follow me. We rushed outside.
My lioness! How was she? What horror will I discover?





Seth giggled. He had just unbound Tawny's left foot.

«I'm going to tie it on the other side: That will expose your ass nicely and facilitate its access. How do you like that? Time to poke and pierce that tight little hole of yours.» His exhausted captive offered no resistance. How could she anyway?



Then suddenly, as swift in extension as a rattlesnake, Tawny's leg escaped his hands. Using her foot as a hook she clung on the back of Seth's neck and pulled, making him lose his balance.

«Hey?» he yelled.



He fell over Tawny. Frantically rolled on his back to sit but it was too late: Now Tawny's leg locked him in a stranglehold. She pressed hard, the hardest she could, groaning her deadly rage as he desperately gargled.





Maybe one more image, from close where Seth's face still strangled is turning red. If your face is visible, it should show the deadly side of a lioness.

I surge in the room, holding the gun in my hand (would love this seen more or less from your side but with you and Seth partly visible.





We both look startled : You, to see me entering naked with a gun and me, seeing you strangling the panicked Seth. Lucia once again puts her hand over her mouth, flabbergasted to discover the scene.

I rush forward and shove my gun inside Seth's mouth. I'm shaking and crying and yelling to Lucia to free you.



«So... Is that all you have to say for your defense Seth?» I sweet talked while Lucia was untying my lover. Soon I felt her hand on my skin. My throat ached. My heart raced. Her touch sent me shivering like I was back in my thirteen experiencing my first arousals.



Lucia helped Tawny to get up. She looked fragile at first but then a glimpse of something familiar sparkled in her eyes: Fierce, burning resolve!



That was so reassuring: It meant the lioness spirit had never left her!



She didn't say a word, just took me in her arms. I was shaking, then I burst into tears: My love! My Silver Queen! We were back together! For a moment I forgot to keep the monster in check.

«Calm down my swan» she teased me.

«You might accidentally blow Seth's brains» And she laughed.

She took the gun from my hand and told me to collect the ropes. Then plunged the gun back into Seth's mouth, a terrible smile in her ravishing face.

«Now, scum» she cajoled. «It's time we continue our interesting conversation. Let's see if it can last»

Noticing his lack of body control, she added «I see you're ready to give all you've got»

Again, her steely, carnivorous laughter filled the room.





Following my Queen's instructions Lucia and me began to restrain the disgusting wacko.

«I want your boss's files. I want your bigger organisation data» Tawny ordered.

«If you can't tell me where it is, then there is no reason why you should stay alive, and why I'd spare you the most painful death.»



«Mercy! Please Miss Tomsen» the panicked worm begged. «I was forced! I-I was going to free you, I swear! I-I had to be a little rude with you so they'd trust me. Please believe me, the.. They forced me! The boss! Candy! Rob! Please!»



«Stop the crap» Tawny snapped «Either you give me data or I.. »

«Yes Miss! Yes! There's a safe, it's all in the safe! please please Miss Tomsen!»



Kill.. Gotta kill them all.. Tell Candy.. Tell the boss they bought Seth to.. Free them.. Gotta kill Seth too.. Fucking sluts.. Fucking Lucia.. I'll say it's an accident she died.. .. Cunt !



I just wanted to run away from there but my lover seemed to have other plans.
The focused Queen was back, leading. All the same it felt so good to be outside, following her!



She stopped abruptly, tugged on Seth's noose:

«See the ladder you used to torture us? Maybe I ought to kill you here. I'm not sure the data is worth...»

«No! Please! There's everything in the safe! Everything!» he whined. «the organisation structure, the people, the..» He sobbed. «Everything..»

«Financial data?» Tawny cut. «Members' data? The sponsors?»

«Yes yes Miss, please spare me! I'll do everyth...I'm on your side you know?»

She spat on his face. She looked so angry, her stance terrified even me!

«Th-there is plenty of cash» he slumped. «The tax collection, nearly a million.. All the organigram, the..»

«Can you open it?»

He burst into tears «N-No.. But Rob can! He can!»

«I-I'm..» I stuttered. «I-I'm af-fraid he's dead» I couldn't look into her eyes. «I-I've k-killed him» then I cried.

She looked at me, surprised. «Don't worry my swan» she smiled. «I can open almost any safe»

She tugged again on his noose, and started ahead.



This meant we were not just riding off.

Tawny obviously was on a mission, and I dared not argue. I simply prayed we could leave before Candy and her dad showed up.

I thought about what she'd just said: «So, the legend was true that Tawny was a burglar?»



Then it happened: Rob burst out of the house, bleeding but aiming at us, his face distorted by hatred:

«Die! All of you!»

My knees gave, Lucia and me shrieked. «Rob! Save me!» yelled Seth.



As I fell on my knees, my Queen joined me. And shot. Twice.



It was like a mirage. Rob's shoulders yanked, he jerked backward and crashed.

Just two seconds ago I thought we were dead and now?

The image of my beloved, standing naked over the badly wounded man prostrated like he was worshipping a Goddess sent me back into awe and adoration:

My lioness had just had her way.

She was sumptuous: Then I knew I was safe.



«P-Please» he implored. «I need to go to the hospital, I hurt bad!
Please, you can't-»

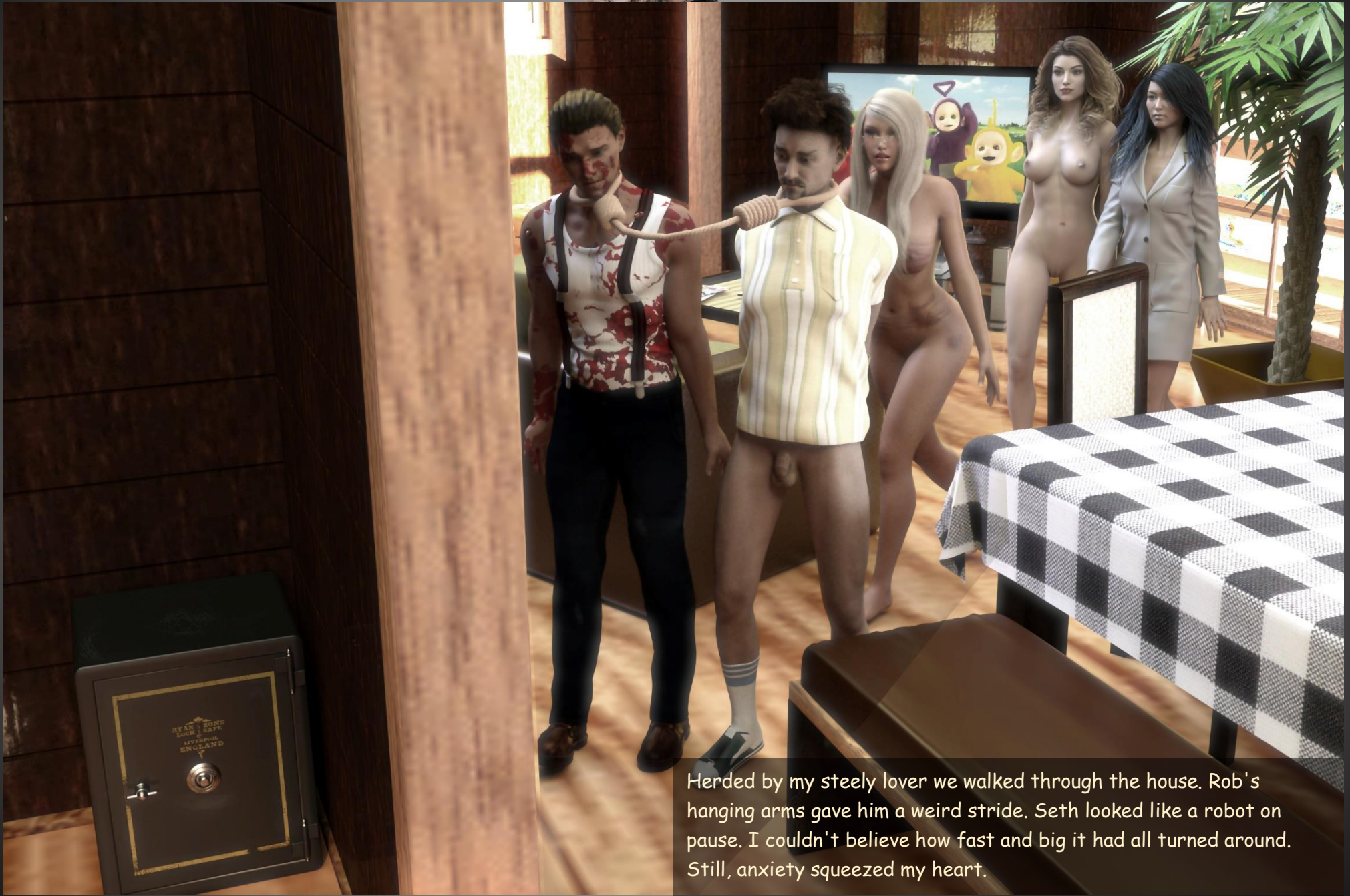
«Hospital?» cut Tawny. Her tone so cold! «Hospital? Why yes I guess
the address must be in the safe, right? First the safe!»



«I beg you Ma'am» I looked at him whining and choking. The whimp!
Then I noticed he had been hit at both shoulders and couldn't move
his arms. Again, I looked at my Mistress with awe and.. Fright.

«Tie him to the other freak» ordered Tawny, to which Lucia immediately subscribed. I could see the young maid was trembling but also elated. Triumph, revenge made her face beam. «Mucho mejor asi,no?» she mocked Rob as she noosed him.





Herded by my steely lover we walked through the house. Rob's hanging arms gave him a weird stride. Seth looked like a robot on pause. I couldn't believe how fast and big it had all turned around. Still, anxiety squeezed my heart.



«One of you might end the day alive» Tawny snapped. «That is, only if I can open this safe. As for the other..»

«1234 left» mumbled Rob quickly «4321 right. Then 1234 left again»
Then he cried.

«Yeah,» mocked Tawny. «I should have guessed you guys used a really bright code».



In two seconds she had opened the safe. Apart from Rob's plaintive, repetitive «hospital.. Hospital» mutterings nobody spoke. Tawny checked the inside, and promptly seized a tablet.

She put everything on a small table, stood up and looked at the kneeling men. For a couple of seconds, I thought she was going to shoot Seth. I can't say how this cold blooded execution would have broken my heart. Broken the way I see my Tawny. My love. Even if I understood the grudge against the human worm who had tortured and raped her and would have enjoyed killing her.



But she didn't shoot. Instead she hastily went through the content of the tablet. On my side I began to stash the pile of cash into a bag. There must have been about one million «Hospital.. hospital» moaned Rob, but nobody listened.





Tawny connected the tablet to the printer. She suddenly seemed very excited.



«Here» I told Lucia, handing her the bag of money. «Take all this and never come back. I suggest you drop your phone in the Ocean and get yourself a new number.»



«Your bravery saved our lives cariña.» I continued, taking her in my arms «Accept this and build yourself your dreams. You deserve it more than those scums» She cried and laughed at the same time and we kissed. And cried again, with Tawny joining us. And laughed again.



I saw Lucia get in her car and leave. Dear girl! What would have happened to Tawny and me had this brave woman not fought Rob's raping attempt so fiercely?

Back inside my Queen had spread plenty of paper documents on the table. The printing machine was working full speed.

«The pathetic bunch of idiots was cheating even against their organisation» she giggled. «I will lay down their double balance sheets in plain view». She flashed her killer smile. «I'm sure their visitors will be interested!» «Hospital.. Hospital» moaned Rob.



«We want to welcome your boss and Candy the proper way» Tawny whispered. «That means.. Silently! Now..Don't you feel better tasting your own stained pants, dear Seth? As for Rob, he will have plenty of papers to read, erm.. To chew on». Her very unique rauque, steely laughter filled the room, making me shiver.

My Queen!





«Say, is Lucia already leaving? Damn, I wanted to invite her to town!
Was.. didn't she pull her tongue at us?»

«Come on Dad, you're pathetic! This bitch just waits for you to show
her the bucks... The tongue? I'm sure not. Please speed on, I so want
to open Clitty's parcels!»





Up in Candy's apartment I found some of our clothes. It felt so good to start covering myself after all the exposure and violations. I was putting on my boots when..

The sound of a car..

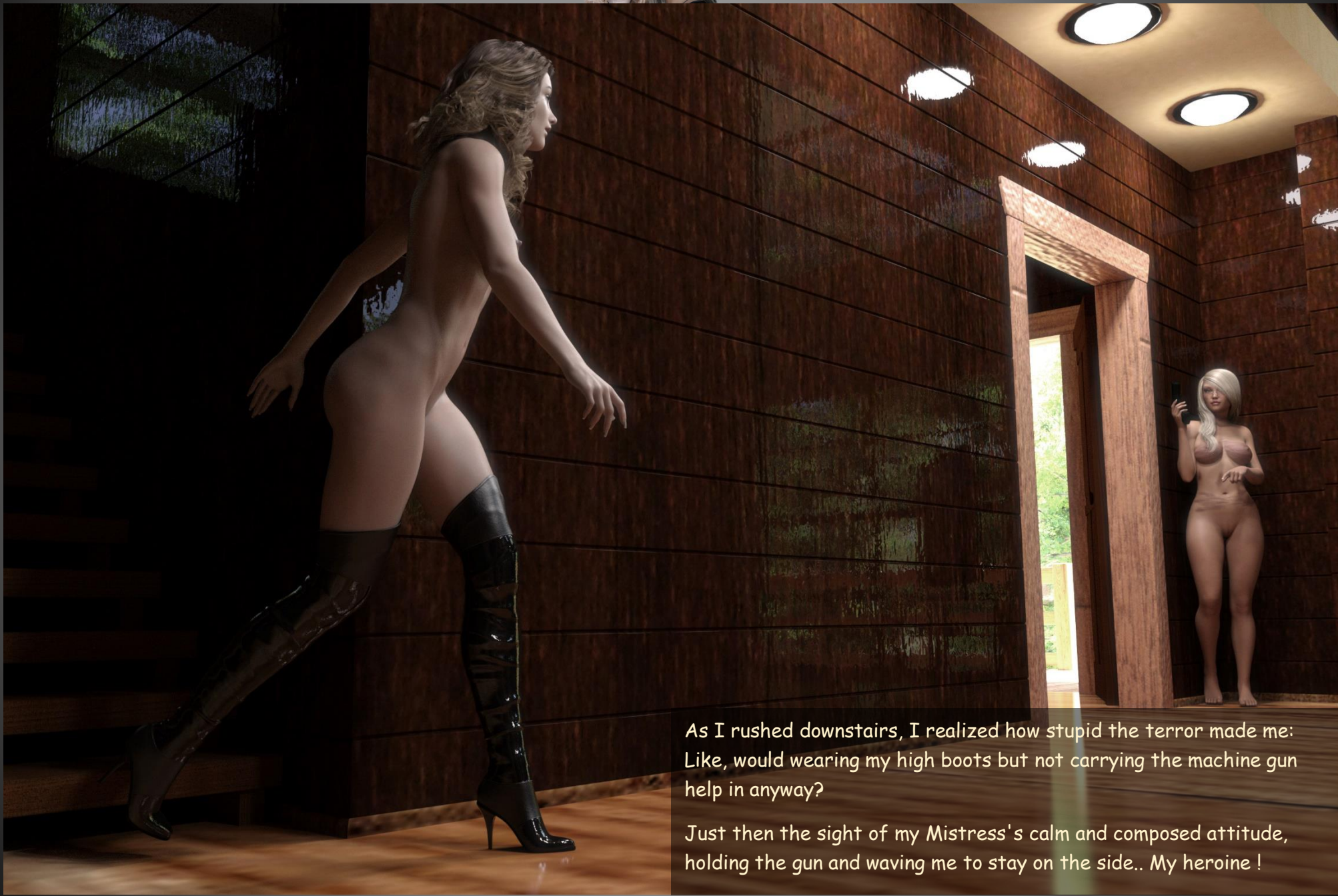
Oh no! Not now! Were they already back?





Their black sedan! My heart fell, my terror rose, edging on panic.

Oh god, I gotta warn Tawny!



As I rushed downstairs, I realized how stupid the terror made me: Like, would wearing my high boots but not carrying the machine gun help in anyway?

Just then the sight of my Mistress's calm and composed attitude, holding the gun and waving me to stay on the side.. My heroine !



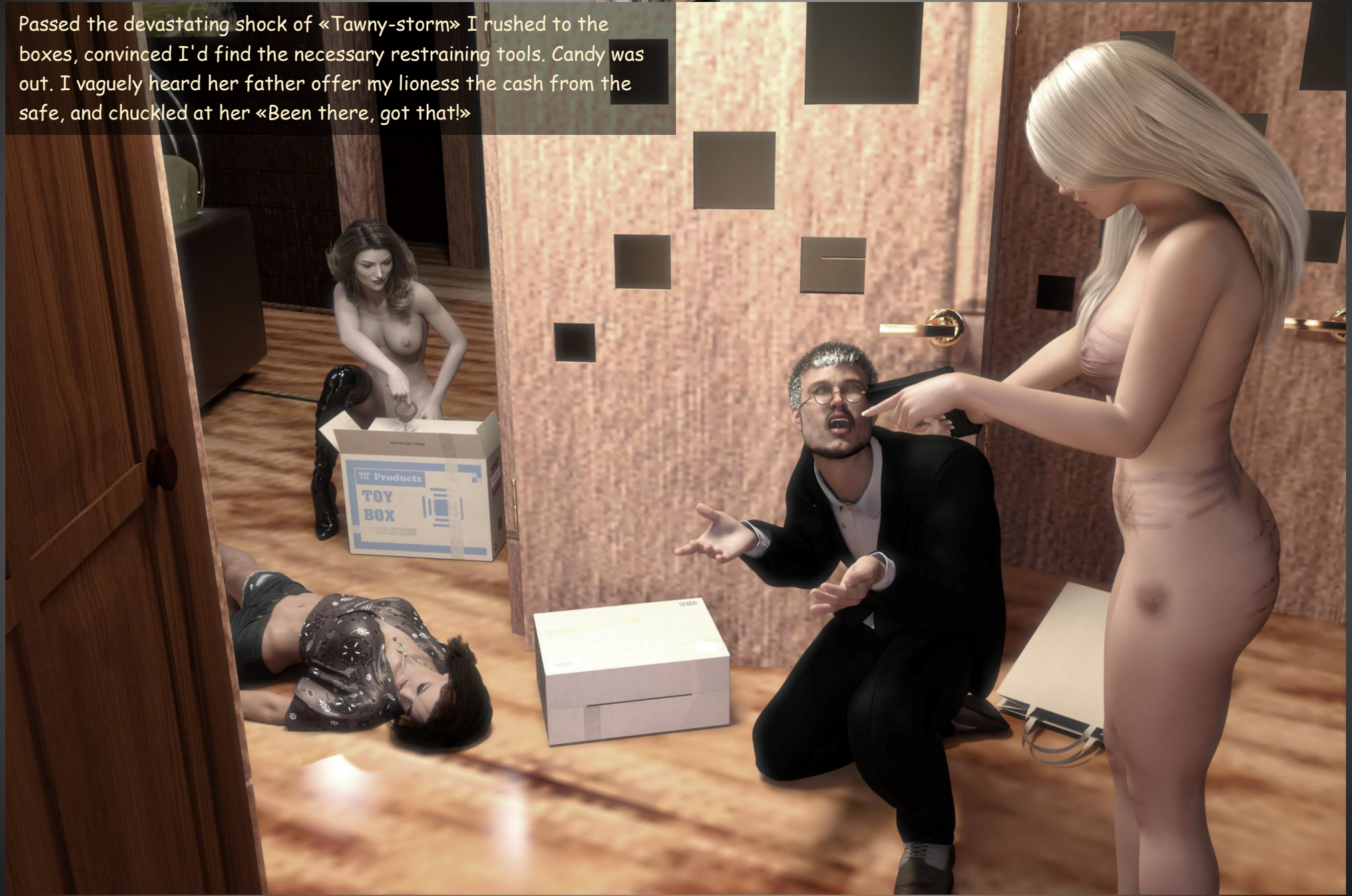
« Clitty! Clitty! » shot the monstress as their footsteps resonated.

I had to keep my eyes and attention on Tawny to regain control over my terror. She looked so calm, almost enjoying it as if this was everyday business for her.



Then she went on lioness mode. I couldn't believe my eyes, like I had been plunged into one of these Chinese martial movies or in Tarantino's «Kill bill». As if animated by a million volts, her body extended itself, simultaneously hitting both throats. The muffled tumult of their garbled choke, the boxes crashing on the floor. Tawny's fascinating eyes were like from another planet. I just stood there gasping, useless again.

Passed the devastating shock of «Tawny-storm» I rushed to the boxes, convinced I'd find the necessary restraining tools. Candy was out. I vaguely heard her father offer my lioness the cash from the safe, and chuckled at her «Been there, got that!»



I was feeling so good and empowered, closing the cuffs on the fiend, when suddenly Candy's screechy voice bellowed: «You! You cunt! I'll kill you! I'll roast you! I'll have Clitty eat your flesh!»



It all sped up! Screaming «Die!» mad Candy jumped forward all claws extended. Tawny flashed her carnivorous smile, threw the gun in my direction, -gun that I barely grabbed- and received the assault.





Using Candy's momentum, Tawny rolled back on the floor, swung her knee between her adversary's thighs and, obviously enjoying herself, sent the foaming Candy flying over.



The raven haired demon jumped back on her feet. Now, a bit like in the great Hong Kong martial art movies the two dommes traded impressive katas like in a dance, with my Queen always elegantly hitting her target. Candy got kicked again and again. The jaws. Belly. Ribs. Pubis.

As if getting tired of it, under the eyes of the «boss» Tawny seamlessly swung behind Candy and locked her in a visibly painful hold.



The crazy sadist kept hurling insults and gibberish threats, now mixed with cries of hurt. «You. Are. Going. To. Pay» whispered Tawny in her distinctive hoarse tone, sending a wave of lust in my groin.

My lioness moved her fingers like a piano player. Traded a keyhold for another, sending Candy screaming on the floor where she maintained her writhing in agony: «You thought you could take berseh from me? Nobody will ever do that, unless she wants it»

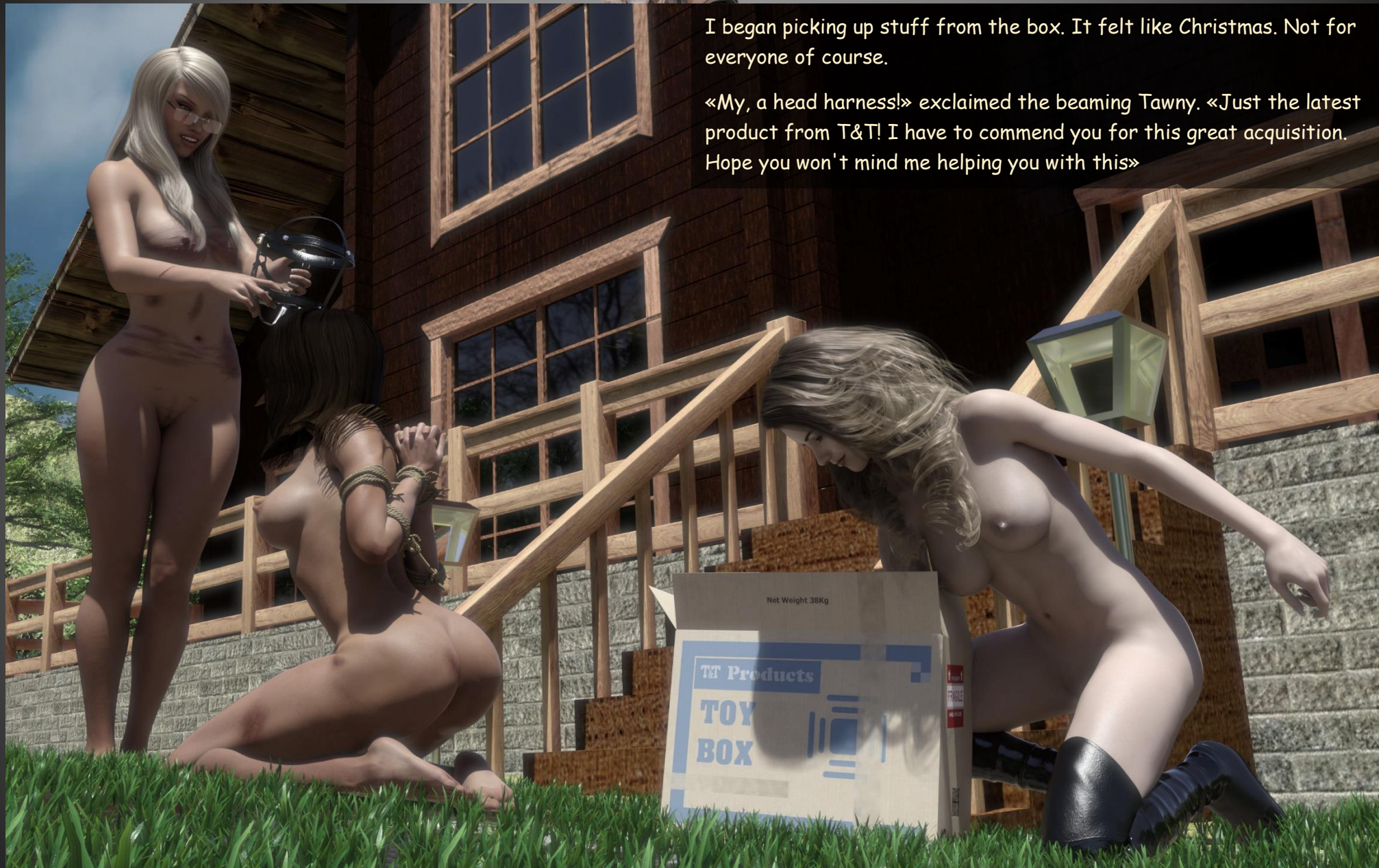


«Ayeeee, lemme go ! I'll--I'll» «You'll do nothing, except pay for what you done to her. Now.» lectured my Queen



«Stop! Stop that you whore! Let me kill you! Let me slice you!»

Candy yelled and ranted and threatened while my Mistress quietly, effortlessly and quickly locked her arms behind her back. I could only admire her expertise, which she had used so many times on me. Only it was with love then.



I began picking up stuff from the box. It felt like Christmas. Not for everyone of course.

«My, a head harness!» exclaimed the beaming Tawny. «Just the latest product from T&T! I have to commend you for this great acquisition. Hope you won't mind me helping you with this»

«W-What? No! No you can't! Y-You..» protested Candy, wiggling in her bonds.

«It's only fair that you enjoy all the little gifts you reserved for MY lover» sneered my Queen, laughing at Candy's furious mumblings.



«That's not all though» I added, brandishing a new discovery from the box. «Too bad they got the name wrong. Candy it was!»

Now that Candy was humiliatingly secured, she suddenly stopped fighting. Tawny was already on her next task. «L-look» pleaded the boss.
«W-what are you.. The scissors? We can make a deal! I can give you all the names! The locations, the..»
«A bit late Mr. I've already looked through your files. This is the next step»





«You see» explained my lioness in a casual tone while reaping his shirt.



«Not only have I transferred all the files of your organization to my server but I've also printed your secret accounting for your CEO to look.. And to compare with the numbers you previously gave him. Because you've cheated on the money haven't you? I'm sure he'll be happy to discuss this with you» «No.. please» moaned the goldfish monster.



Once his clothes were cut in shreds, Tawny applied on the boss the same adornments than she had on Candy.
«Too bad you're such a heartless criminal!» taunted my haughty lioness because I find you real sexy like this!

«At least» Tawny continued «I can see a family pattern». Her loud, hoarse, menacing laughter resonated to the face of her captives, immediately followed by a «hospital..hospital» mumbled from inside.



I took my darling by the hand and walked her behind the kneeling prisoners. Smiling I showed my lioness the two dogtails Candy had purchased. She took one. No word was said and in a sign that the tide had turned, still holding hands we pushed the plugs. In. I felt Candy squirming. «your own device, bitch» I reflected.



I assisted Tawny in quickly setting up our prisoners the way her vivid imagination organized:

Hogtie for the goons and an intricate system of ropes for the boss and Candy.

«I forgot to ask if you needed to go to the toilets» my ferocious darling teased. «Seeing how you cared for me, I think it's only fair you have time to train your bladder not to hose Candy». He grumbled. Candy moaned.

«You'll excuse us but we got to dress up. Just stay where you are»





«well that's it. I don't think we have much to tell each others anymore. Sorry we can't wait for your big shots but I promised my girl I'll take her out for dinner.» She started walking out but stopped.

«Oh, and the key? I'll tell her all about it.» I distinctly saw "the boss" flinch. Which made his tail waggle.



Once outside we quickly got together to take Tawny's bike on the ground. My beloved was ecstatic «It's going to feel so good to ride!» «It will my love» I answered, panting in the effort. I can't wait to ride away!» We pushed and pulled and giggled and finally got the heavy bike down on the grass.



«Are you really going to tell me what was this all about my Queen?» I asked, fawning. «Or did you just say that to torture him?»

«No my swan. You have shared my suffering, you were nearly killed because of this. You earned the right to know. Now hop in! I'll tell you all while we ride. Plus, we don't know when the big guys are due».



And there we went, swinging along the curves of the road I thought I'd never see again.

«You see my love» Tawny started,
«they really needed to control that key: It took me years to collect the political, financial and structural support of the biggest, darkest global brick n'mortar criminal network. Unlocking the key would reveal all of it via a new form of .. »



«..a mathematical marvel that would either destroy or disseminate their data in the 26 main sites of ..» Tawny explained.
«..83 countries via a 1024Mb/encrypted riddle. Imagine! Their names,..»

I clung to her hungrily, pressed my head against her lovely back.



THE END



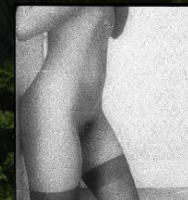
«..Bank info, addresses..»

This woman had offered her life to save mine!

«Ministers, lawmakers, mobsters..»

Her voice, so strangely husky and erotic.. My love! I finally held her. Never, never let go of this Goddess! My Tawny! My love..

Yes, I know: I should have listened but I was so happy. So happy!



Berseh:

Berseh is an artist from Monaco who has been in deviantArt for three years. Berseh as we know her, exists in this form only in cyberspace, although from time to time anonymous photos of the wearer of her spirit appear, who herself is active in the model industry and acting.

Berseh wanted to participate actively in the 3D-EroticArt community and from the very beginning has commented intensively on the works of others in a constructive way. The commenting was too little for her so she started to write erotic stories (The Tales of Deviantshire was the first story of Berseh, illustrated by Goorzz). Was it the way she gave feedback? It has inspired many artists to use her original character in their stories and to illustrate Berseh's own stories.

If you are more interested in Berseh, visit her at:

<https://artuntamed.com/index.php?members/berseh.6/>



Tawny Tomsen:

Tawny Tomsen is a real person, even if she exists only in cyber-space. She was born in March 2007 as a character in the digital world of "Second Life®", and thereafter went her own way, without regard for the wishes of her creator.

With her Second Life friend Tina, she founded T&T Products, purveyors of fine bondage devices for Second Lifers inclined toward the BDSM lifestyle. The brand soon became the first choice for discriminating Masters and Mistresses of the digital world.

After 9 successful years at T&T Products, Tawny changed her career to 3D artist and brought in her expertise from years of developing bondage gadgets. In the new 3D artist environment, she met Berseh, and starting in the autumn of 2017, fell in love and developed a mutual BDSM relationship with her. With Berseh as her muse, Tawny's art has grown and she has built a large and loyal following among lovers of BDSM art, with sexy stories about the 3D Tawny Girls.

If you want to know more about Tawny and her stories, visit her at:

<https://artuntamed.com/index.php?members/tawnyt.1/>