

MEN TAMED TO SUBMISSION BY TAME-AZONS

At that moment, there was a knock on the door from Stuart Arthur, who had come as fast as he could to rescue his client from the clutches of the Tame-Azons. Stuart Arthur took in the situation at a glance and saw that Dan seemed to be in a bad way, dressed up in the maid's clothing and bound on the couch.

"Untie my client!" he stammered. "I did not mean for you to turn him into a real woman. You are not going to be paid any more money and I demand that you stop trying to domineer and subjugate Dan at once. I'm sure that he did not know what he was getting into when he dreamed up this astounding publicity stunt...."

This unexpected revelation that Dan himself was the mysterious employer instead of Stuart Arthur, and that Dan had planned this whole affair as a publicity gag, involving the Tame-Azons, stunned and irritated both Potentia and Portia. They valued their good reputation, built up by giving satisfaction to their clients, and to have this conceited windbag and hammy television actor try to spoil their good name made them extremely irate and vexed at Dan. Immediately Portia gave Potentia the signal to go into action to preserve their goodwill.



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"Oh, no, mister agent," angrily cried out Portia, as she shook her blonde curls in a negative answer, "we are not yet finished with our client. As you know, the motto of the Tame-Azons is 'We Guarantee Results or Your Money Refunded'. We have not completed the work we were paid to do and Dan does not leave our office until we are satisfied that we have accomplished exactly that which we were hired to do. We still have a lot to do before we can release your client."

Astounded at the Tame-Azons' refusal to release his client and meal ticket, Stuart Arthur rashly raised a clenched fist and shaking his pointed finger under Portia's nose, threatened, "I'll make you release my client, Dan, even if I have to take you apart to do so! I'm not easily scared when you flex your female muscles at me. I know my rights and if you attempt to interfere with me taking Dan home, I'll have to use force on you, even though you are a woman."

This was tantamount to waving a red flag in front of an enraged bull and infuriated Potentia into losing her quick temper. "So you want to fight, do you?" she hissed.

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"Well, forget that I am a woman," Potentia continued, "and do your best to beat me. There will be no holds barred and I'm warning you, I'm going to make you eat your fighting words."

Quickly Potentia stepped behind Stuart Arthur and grasped his arms firmly above the elbows with her strong arms, as Portia unleashed a punishing blow to the startled agent's stomach! The hard blow took some of the wind out of Stuart, who gave a sudden lunge forward and managed to pull his arms away from Potentia's grip.

"So you want to wrestle," he grunted. "Well, I think that I can take care of myself." Stuart pushed Portia to one side and sticking his leg out, tripped her and sent her toppling to the floor stunned, while he turned his attention towards Potentia, who was rushing up at him to take up the battle.

Encircling Stuart's neck with her brawny arm, Potentia applied a handlock hold which forced Stuart to give ground. In order to make Potentia loosen or give up her painful hold on his neck, Stuart reached up and locked his fingers in Potentia's long wavey hair, which she did not expect him to do.



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There was plenty of hair for him to grasp as he tried with all his might to make Potentia disengage the painful hold that she was using on him. Potentia let out a howl of pain and dismay at Stuart's hair pulling and broke her hold.

"Two can play at the same game," exclaimed Potentia heatedly, as she took hold of Stuart's arms and flipped him bodily over her shoulders to the hard office floor. Stuart lay on the floor dazed for a few seconds, just long enough for Potentia to give him a body slam with her knees, smashing him in the back and making him fall flat on his face.

Dan watched from the couch, unable to do anything but look at the proceedings going on. Potentia then straddled Stuart's body, pinning his outstretched arms to the floor.

Sitting astride his shoulders so that Stuart could not lift his hands up, Potentia took hold of Stuart's head and began to slam it down to the floor, time and time again. Everytime Stuart's chin hit down to the floor, he saw stars, and Potentia was none too gentle as she pulled his head up by the hair and smashed him back against the hard floor. This was more than Dan could bear to see.



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Potentia flipped Stuart over onto his back and began to pin the unfortunate agent to the floor. Straddling Stuart's chest, Potentia pulled Stuart's arms away from her hair, and summoning up some of her vast strength slowly forced Stuart's wrists to the floor in a spread-eagled position.

Holding his wrists firmly to the floor of the Tame-Azon's office, Potentia made a sudden shift, which enabled her to pin Stuart's shoulders to the floor, her knees pinning Stuart neatly so that he was unable to do anything.

Stuart vainly tried to throw the strong aggressive woman off his chest but he could not budge her an inch! He clenched his fist hard, hoping that he could get in a blow which could turn the battle into his favor, but Potentia was his match and knew all the tricks.

Gamely but futilely, Stuart continued to try to fight but in his heart he knew that it was a hopeless case, as he now realized that Potentia was much stronger than he was. Potentia, still keeping her knees on Stuart's shoulders, holding him down with just her own body weight, took Stuart's head in her strong hands and began banging it hard against the floor!

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After his head hit the floor a few times, Stuart was too dazed and groggy to put up much more of a fight. He tried to stall by talking to Potentia to ease up so that he could recover from the dizziness and thus possibly gain his second strength. Potentia, however, was too experienced a rough and tumble fighter not to see the signs of stress and pain on her antagonist's face to be fooled into giving Stuart a chance to regain his second wind.

She continued to pound Stuart's head hard on the floor, until he was gasping for breath. His face itched with agony and exhaustion, as the hard blows began to take their toll.

Stuart now knew that he was matched against a superior fighter who would show him no quarter in the fight for mastery. Potentia's reputation as a tamer of men was at stake and she was determined to give her all in defense of her fighting ability to overpower any man who dared to challenge her.

Stuart was putting up a game but losing fight. He was so shaken up by the pounding that he was receiving that he felt as if a ton of bricks was weighing him down. Another smash of his head against the floor sapped the last of his waning strength!



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This was enough to finish Stuart off as he lay on the floor, unable to get up. Only the intervention of Portia saved Stuart from taking any more slams and having his brains smeared all over the Tame-Azons' office.

Portia gave Potentia a cigarette and lighted it for her, as Potentia pinned Stuart's shoulders to the floor. All the fight was now out of poor Stuart. Stuart had been outmatched by the sturdy Potentia and could offer no further resistance, as Potentia kicked him disdainfully with her high heeled foot and began to bind his wrists with a brown leather strap.

Placing her strong knee against Stuart's neck, Potentia mashed his face to the floor, as she pulled the strap tightly around his wrists so that she could put the buckle pin in the last notch in the strap.

Portia then knelt down and began aiding Potentia in binding Stuart completely with a wide belt at Stuart's ankles. Never before in his life had Stuart met such forceful and domineering women! They had shoved him around as if he was a mere babe in arms, instead of a grown man. It was now quite simple to roll him over onto his side as they bound him hand and foot.



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If Stuart himself had not been in the role of the vanquished, he would never have believed it possible that either girl would be so strong and masterful. Only because of the fact that his heavy clothing had absorbed some of the force of the blows, he might have wound up with several broken ribs or a shattered kidney from the hard punches that Potentia had slammed into his stomach.

It was a most humiliating and painful experience for Stuart to be beaten by a beautiful and powerful woman, whom he had believed he could wrap around his little finger.

Stuart blinked his eyes fearfully, as he watched Potentia take out a pear-type leather gag from a drawer and walk over to him. He did not want to be gagged, for he hoped that he could smooth-talk the Tame-Azons in releasing both himself and Dan.

Stuart turned his head away to avoid the gag, but he might as well have submitted in the first place for his head movement was of no avail. Potentia immediately picked up Stuart from his coat lapels and raised him to a half-sitting position on the floor, much to his surprise.



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Potentia was in a great state of fury at Stuart's futile attempt to avoid from being gagged, as she was in the habit of always having her own way. She did not relish Stuart's feeble try to frustrate her gagging him.

Stuart did not like being mauled by a brawny-muscled woman, but his protestations were cut cut off abruptly as Potentia firmly stuffed the gag into his mouth. Calmly and smoothly, Potentia buckled the straps attached to each end of the gag around the back of Stuart's head and stepped back to look at her handiwork.

The fierce struggle to pin Stuart Arthur had taken more than fifteen grueling minutes and Potentia was hardly puffing from the long and arduous battle. Outside of the fact that her long black tresses were slightly disarrayed, she looked as if she had just stepped out of the beauty parlor.

In contrast to this, Stuart Arthur's clothes looked so mussed up and wrinkled that it seemed as if he had mopped up the floor with them. Stuart was more angry with himself rather than with Potentia for allowing himself to be bested and subdued by a woman. This he had never expected!