



*Shared*  
**Sissy**

HER **Sissy** BOOK TWO

SCARLETT STEELE



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Her Sissy - Book 2

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Shared Sissy

Her Sissy - Book 2

“This is going to be so fucking hilarious” Katrina clapped her hands in delight as she looked back at sister Lauren, sitting mere feet away from her

“It’s going to be one hell of a night” Lauren laughed back at as the pair sat in the garden, absorbing the crisp evening air. “What was the club called again?”

“Delicious. I know the lads working the door tonight and they’ll get us in for free” Katrina smirks “All three of us, me, you and Mark”

Lauren high fives her sister as the young blondes contemplate the evening ahead, eagerly awaiting the appearance of their maid of honour.

A hint of a whisper calling for Lauren grabs her attention from behind, without turning around, she sees Mark from the corner of her eye peeking his head through the garden door . The busty blonde pretends she doesn't hear him, causing him to whisper louder for her, eventually grabbing her full attention.

“Hey Mark. Why don't you come out and join us” Katrina finally responds to Mark’s whispers, waving at him to join the girls in the garden.

“Yes, you are more than welcome to join us Mark” Lauren looks back and laughs at her housemate, taunting him in front of her sister.

“I need to talk to you Lauren” Mark utters through his teeth, being careful not to raise his voice too high.

“I’m a little busy, what is it Mark?” Lauren replies almost too dismissively.

Mark peers down at his torso, trying his best to hide his body from the two stunning females perched on the garden sat in front of him.

“I’ve just come out of the shower but all of my clothes are missing” Mark continues whispering.

Lauren ignores him, once more pretending she couldn't hear him.

“Lauren!” Mark whispered louder “All of my fucking clothes have gone missing. I’m standing here naked with absolutely nothing to wear in the house”

“I know Mark” Lauren winks at Mark

“Huh?”

“I hid them Mark” the blonde continued craning her neck back, smiling at her housemate the whole time “I’ve taken every item of clothing you have, hidden them from you and locked them away as a joke”

“What? Why?” Mark was confused and couldn't understand way Lauren would do such a thing.

“The why doesn;t matter but I have the key if you want it” Lauren extends her arm behind her, dangling the key in front of Mark. She twirls the silver piece around her fingers teasing the nervous naked male in front of her. Mark inches forward to grab the key. And as he does, the cruel blonde grabs onto his wrist and yanks him into the garden, standing stark naked in front of them. Mark is stunned, unable to respond as he stands frozen and naked in front of the sisters.

Katrina wraps her arms around Mark’s waist and pulls him closer to her, guiding him onto his lap. She stares down between his legs and giggles as she watches his cock started to stiffen, indicating to the world that he was becoming aroused at the humiliation unfolding in front of him.

“You know, I saw everything Mark” Katrina purred in the naked male’s ear as she ran her delicate hands across his bare thigh.

“Wh.....wh.....wha.....what do you mean” Mark struggled to piece together his thoughts.

“The bedroom” Katrina smiled “The panty sniffing.....”

Mark’s eyes widened as the realisation suddenly dawned on him.

“....and you wearing my sister’s underwear. Showing off your pert little ass in front of the mirror” Katrina continued revelling in Mark’s embarrassment.

Mark stared back down at his own cock in an attempt to avoid looking at either

one of the sister's eyes. The sheer embarrassment of what had occurred to him in the last few hours were hanging heavy over his head. The naked male was left alone in the house and had wandered into his housemate, Lauren's bedroom. Once inside and certain he was alone, he had begun rummaging through a pile of her used underwear, dropping to all fours and sniffing her freshly worn undergarments, as he allowed her intoxicating scents to invade his hungry lungs. The perverted male had then casually slipped on Lauren's panties and bra and began to pirouette in front of her full length mirror, popping his ass out as he admired his body wrapped in her petite undergarments.

Mark had wrongly assumed his perversion would be tucked away from prying eyes as a camera peering into Lauren's bedroom captured every moment of his sordid actions and broadcast them to both Lauren's and Katrina stunned eyes. Several days later, Lauren confronted Mark with the video recording of him violating her underwear and dangled the threat of releasing the video to his social circle, with a real possibility of ruining both his reputation as an up and coming lawyer and damaging his personal relationships. The cruel blonde convinced Mark to bend over and offer his anal virginity to her as she plowed her huge strapon into his tight hole. The very same camera which recording his first violation recording his anal deflowering.

Katerina had suggested to Lauren that she had a plan to humiliate Mark further and intended on upping the ante on his humiliation.

“Holy fuck Mark, you are rock fucking hard now” Katrina laughed as she peered between his legs “You must be loving the attention of two beautiful girls surrounding your pathetic naked body”

Mark quickly turned a bright shade of red, unable to cover himself up.

“Katrina saw the recording of you in my bedroom at the very same time I did Mark” Lauren noticed the erect thickness begin to twitch uncontrollably. “Now, I’ve hidden your clothes and you’ll no longer be allowed to wear your own clothes”

“Huh? What? What am I supposed to wear” Mark asked fully expecting Lauren to humiliate him further. He had known from the moment he met her that she had a cruel and unrelenting streak. And up until the moment he had been caught prancing in her underwear, he was glad he had never been on the receiving end. But now. Now Mark was experiencing first hand, just how cruel the busty blonde could be.

“Well, if you must wear anything” Lauren smirked “then women’s clothing is the way forward for you”.

“Hold on! I’m confused here. What exactly is happening” Mark blurted out abruptly, shocked at Lauren’s statement.

“It doesn't look like you are very confused” Katrina wraps her warm palm around Mark’s thick shaft and gently strokes his pulsating manhood, smiling at his clear arousal of his predicament.

Lauren scoops her hand under her chair, pulls out a white carry bag and tips the contents onto the table in front of her. She spreads the items across the table and smiles at the collection, a pink pair of knickers, a heavily padded white bra, a short pink skirt, white high heels, a blonde wig and a white top.

“This is what you are going to be wearing for the rest of the day” Lauren waved

her hand across the variety of items laid in front of the trio.

“This is ridiculous. Absolutely ridiculous” Mark muttered “Where are my own clothes?”

Without any warning, Katrina pulls her hand back from Mark’s throbbing cock and slaps his balls. A sharp sting stops Mark in his tracks and the pain suddenly smothers his thoughts as he begins to wince in pain.

“You must be a little deaf dear” Katrina whispered into the ear of the naked male sitting on her lap “My sister made it quite clear you will be wearing these clothes for the rest of the day”

Katrina went back to stroking Mark’s erection, impressed his hardness and thickness has not wavered during her unsuspecting attack on his tender balls.

“Now why don't you stand in front of us and try on the clothes” Katrina purred seductively in Mark’s ear as her lips grazed his earlobe.

The submissive male obediently rose to his feet and presented himself in front of the two female, he couldn't help getting further aroused as his throbbing cock stood proud showing a hint of precum pooling at the tip before it started to dribble down the length. He stared down at the outfit laid in front of him and rifled his fingers through the various pieces. The crossdressing male knew there was no point in delaying the matter any further, both girls had seen him wearing Lauren’s underwear and prancing around her bedroom. He grabbed the pink pair of panties, Mark recognized the pair immediately and knew they were Lauren’s. He had seen the pair on the pile of dirty laundry in the past. The perverted male

fought every ounce of his being as he so desperately wanted to smash the pair against his nose and once more breath in the feminine essence of his stunning housemate. Instead he slipped his feet inside her underwear and slid the piece up, struggling to tuck his thick shaft inside the piece. With skill demonstrating years of practice, Mark slipped his hands through the bra and fastened the piece around him perfectly before proceeding to wear the short pink skirt and the white top. Mark struggled with the top, as the piece wrapped around his torso tighter than he expected, once he had wrestled with the piece and was wearing it, he stared down and was pleasantly surprised at how well his padded bra stood out, standing firm and proud. He shook his head at the sheer absurdity of his predicament, if he didn't know any better. He would have been convinced he was packing a mouthwatering large chest under his tight white top.

“God you look a darling” Kartina clapped her hands in delight “but don’t forget the wig and the heels”

Mark grabbed the blonde wig from the garden table and strapped it onto his head. He quickly nabbed the white high heels and carefully slipped his bare feet into them. The crossdressing male smirked as he stood in front of the girls, he puffed his chest out, standing confidently and proud in her new persona.

“Fucking fantastic” Lauren laughs as she high fives her sister “Give us a twirl and let’s see how that ass looks in that short skirt”

Mark struggled to turn around in the high heels, he rested his right hand on the table to balance himself as he shuffled around.

“Beautiful” Katrina whistled as she smiled at the shape of Mark’s ass, wrapped snugly in the restrictive pink mini skirt “That ass is going to be getting a lot of attention tonight”

Mark grunted as he continued to slowly turn back round to face the girls, almost tipping over as he struggled to get to grip with the high heels.

“Oh don't worry bout them Mark” Katrina waves her hand dismissively as she looked down at Mark's feet “You'll get used to them. Every girl had problems when first wearing high heels”

“Am I supposed to wear this around the house” Mark looks at his own body, surprised he could look so feminine with just a handful of clothes.

“They are ‘going out’ clothes Mark” Lauren smiles

“Huh? What do you mean?” Mark was confused but knew once more, he would likely have very little say in the matter.

“We are going to take you out for a little trip” Katrina smiles

“Where?”

“The hot new club in town” Katrina smirks “Delicious”

“Why?” Mark asked

“Well, Katrina knows the bouncers so we’ll get in free You know, three beautiful young girls” Lauren interjects “But more importantly, we want to show you off to the world”

“Hhhmmmm. I really don't think I look convincing enough as a woman” Mark tries to find a way to convince the sister to change their mind “I’m dressed in women's clothing but there is absolutely no way I can pass off as a woman”

“Oh but you do” Katrina grabs Mark’s hand and pulls him closer “You just need a final few touches”.

Katrina slips her hand into her handbag and pulls out a small make up bag, she guides Mark to his knees and watches as he peers into the bag in curiosity.

“What’s that” Mark looked on in confusion.

“Oh, just a little bit of makeup to finalise our masterpiece” Katrina pulled out her lipstick and waves the piece in front of Mark

“M.....m.....ma.....mak.....make.....makeup” Mark stuttered. He knew it was pointless fighting the inevitable, and it would simply be easier to sit back and allow the girls to finish off the job.

“Yes” Katrina began to slowly apply the sharp red colour to Mark’s trembling lips “something to just give you the final touch. To make you look like a

convincing woman. You know, the woman you demonstrated to us that you always wanted to be”.

Katrina continues to expertly apply her makeup on Mark’s face, administering the full spectrum of works as she rummaged through her bag looking for her foundation and eyeliner. Several minutes later, she leaned back and smiled in satisfaction at the transformation Mark has just undergone.

“Splendid” Lauren turned Mark’s face towards her, impressed with her sister’s handiwork “He looks like he could be one of us”

“Except for this thing here” Katrina slapped Mark’s crotch, pointing out the obvious bulge protruding between his legs “We’ll need to find a fix for that”

“Fix? What do you mean” Mark suddenly became very concerned and nervous.

“Oh don't; worry. We are not intending to fix you.....yet” Katrina smirked as she teased the nervous male “For the moment, we just need to hide your manliness”

Katrina slipped her hand between Mark’s legs and brushed against his impressive erection. She homed in on his tender nuts and began to squeeze, she smiled as she watched Mark grimace in his pain, in a feeble attempt to pry her cruel hands away from his delicate orbs. Katrina continued squeezing his balls, applying further pressure on his trapped testicles until she was satisfied the blood had rushed away from his cock and he was now standing limp. She quickly grabbed a chastity cage from her bag and securely Marks limp cock inside the cock prison, ensuring any future erection would both be painful and hidden from

his skirt.

“Well done Sis. We have ourselves a true woman now” Lauren pats Mark on his head.

“This is utterly ridiculous” Mark muttered under his breath, still reeling from the pain coursing through his tender orbs.

“Did you feel ridiculous when you were sniffing my dirty worn underwear Mark” Lauren raise her eyebrows “Or when you were prancing around in my used underwear in my bedroom?”

“I think we should change his name” Katrina chimed in “We certainly can’t call him Mark tonight, can we?”

“How about.....” Lauren pondered as she stared into Mark’s nervous eyes “How about Madeline?”

“Perfect” Katrina squealed, she leaned in and kissed the submissive male on the cheek “Welcome to you special night out Madeline”

“Excellent. Let me just grab a car to pick us up then” Lauren grabbed her phone and began dialling. “In the meantime Katrina, make sure Madeline doesn't smudge her makeup. What with it being her first time and all”

Lauren departed back indoors and left her sister and her housemate together. Katrina smiled as she peered down at the obedient crossdresser, she grabbed her makeup case and continued to work on her masterpiece, intent on ensuring he was perfect to the t for the evening ahead of him.

The journey in the cab was a fuzzy memory as Madeline reeled from his pending humiliation. Everything was happening so quickly, and now alone in the cab with the sisters, the sissified roommate felt the world turning into a blur. His initial reaction was arousal at the first sight of the damning video clip of him robed in Lauren's panties. He hadn't expected the humiliation act to turn him on but when Lauren began violating him with his brutal strapon, he couldn't understand why his erection stood strong, dripping to be emasculated further. And now. Now he was plastered with makeup and bundled into a minicab with both girls heading to a night out.

Being forced to dress as a woman and violated behind closed door was one thing. But a public display was another one altogether. The nervous sissy looked down between his legs, struggling to maintain his bearing as the minicab dodged the traffic. He noticed his lonely cock struggling to get hard as his skin pressed painfully against the tight confines of it's cock prison. The tip of his hungry manhood scraping against the padlock as it vied to be released.

"How are you feeling down there" Katrina whispered seductively into Madeline's ear as she peered between her legs, smiling as she gently squeezed the sissy's thigh.

The cab slowly pulls up outside the busy nightclub 'Delicious' and almost instantly, the vibrant atmosphere of Delicious takes over the streets leading up to it's entrance. Scores of barely clothed women line up outside the nightclub, hugging themselves tightly as they fend off the cold.

“Looks like you will fit in perfectly” Katrina giggled as she watched streams of sexy girls dressed in the skimpiest of outfits deep in conversation both with each other and the scores of alpha males.

Katrina and Lauren exited the vehicle and watched as Madeline slowly edged himself to passenger door.

“There is no point in delaying the inevitable” Lauren grabbed Madeline's hand and eased him out of the car. She patted her sissy's dress down and smiled as she admired her and her sister's handiwork “Damn, you are one looking fine girl”

Katrina and Lauren stood on either of Madeline, hooked their arms around him and began to direct themselves towards the entrance. It became impossible to tell that the middle figure was a male as all the world saw in this moment in time, was three of the sexiest females, dressed in the tightest of outfits, ready to make their ways into the town hottest club.

“Holy fuck, she is cute” a random male voice thrusts itself into the trio “Damn, I wanna rip her pink skirt off now and show her one hell of a good time”

Katrina smiled as she kissed Madeline cheek ‘Looks like you might be out-slutting us tonight’. The sister discreetly slipped her hand between Madeline's thigh and gently pinched his sore testicles.

Madeline can't help but notice the attention thrust on him as the tiro approach the bouncers. The unease increases as the larger of the two bouncers begins to eye the sissy's body, smiling as the guardian of the club begins to mentally undress Madeline. The embarrassed sissy turned a bright shade of pink as the bouncers

opened the entrance with the trio and he felt a course hand slap his tender backside. The shocked sissy locked behind and was greeted by the huge bouncer's tongue slobbering over his lips.

The vibrant atmosphere of the night club overtakes the trio's senses as they suddenly become clouded by the sound of music, the vibrations of the beats and the distinct scent of sex. All three girls snake their way through the busy dance floor, Katrina and Lauren were used to fending off men trying their luck as they attempt to grab their assess, but Madeline was suddenly caught off guard as his rear end welcomed a barrage of playful attacks.

"Don't worry sweetie, you'll get used to the attention" Lauren breathed into Madeline ear and she grace her sissy's welcoming ass with a playful grab of her own. She pulls Madeline closer to the bar and the trio wait for the bartender to notice the three girls. Lauren smirked as she slipped her hands between Madline's legs and cupped his tender testicles, and without thinking twice she began to squeeze them gently smiling as Madeline found himself caught between a rock and a hard place.

"What would you like sis?" Lauren gestures for her sister's attention

"A margarita babes" Katrina smacked her lips.

"Can you order three margaritas for us" Lauren locked eyes with her roommate.

"Huh.....wh.....wha.....what" Madeline stammered struggling to comprehend how he would be able to talk in public without giving the game away  
"M.....m.....m.....me.....me?"

“Yes you honey” Lauren tightened her grip on her roommate’s testicles “And if you need me to give you a higher pitch in your voice, then I’m happy to continue squeezing your little grapes” Lauren began to dig her fingernails against the soft and tender skin of Madeline’s testicles, the sheer strength in her grip threatened to rip through the vulnerable orbs.

“Ahhhhh..ahhhhh.....ahhhhh...ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh” Madeleine instinctively grabbed onto Lauren’s wrists as he struggles to pry the vice like grip away from his most tender spot. The sissy knew there was no point in fighting Lauren’s request. The dominant roommate had made it clear what the instructions were and refusal to obey will simply lead to further humiliation, well beyond the spectrum of normality.

“Ohhhh.....oooohhhhhh....oka.....okay” The sissy managed to release a pained groan and clenched his thighs as Lauren released her vice-grip on his balls.

Lauren picked her moment when he was free and summoned the bartender over “Madeline here is going to place the order for us” she gently nudged the sissy with her elbow.

Madeline swallowed hard and opened his lips, he ran through various scenarios in her mind, settling on one he would hoped would humiliate him the least. The unbreakable barrage of music drowned his words and he whispered for three margaritas.

“WHAT?” The bartender leaned in closer “You are going to have to speak louder, I can barely hear you”

Madeline lowered his voice and failed in his feeble attempt to repeat himself in a feminine voice “Margaritas please”. Madeline flicked three fingers in the air hoping to minimise the amount of time he spend conversing. He became grateful as the music drowned his pathetic attempts at mimicking a female voice and smiled as the bartender acknowledge his order.

“You’ll fit in perfectly here” Katrina giggled as the bartender laid the three glasses out in front of them.

“Yep, you look like the sluttiest girl in here” Lauren eyed the sissy from head to toe and visualized him falling into the radar of a horny male who was intent on ripping off his clothes and learning of his humiliating secret.

“What?” Madeline shook his head in disbelief. Although he was taken aback by the bouncer groping his ass, the realisation that he may draw the attention of horny men had not fully dawned on him. The reality that men around the club would be pitching an erection as they tried to pry his legs open in an attempt to violate his hole.

“Well what do you expect?” Lauren ran her finger along her roommates thighs, teasing him in the crowded club.

“So how long have you been dressing in women's underwear?” Katrina smiled at Madeline.

The sissy knows how dangerous it is to reveal too much to the sisters who both

are intent on using the information against him in the future. He has no doubt that whatever he says will be ammunition but is certain that the longer he holds any information, the harder and worse the humiliation will be.

“Well I have always fantasized about wearing women's clothing” Madeline looks down at his feet, surprised at the lack of bulge between his skirt covered crotch.

“Why?” Katrina become more curious “Why women's clothing?”

“I don't know” Madeline stammers “There is something so appealing and attractive about them. Women have more choices when it comes to clothing and you have the ability to portray your mood, your personality and make a clear statement”

The sisters nod in agreement as they soak in their sissy's words, slowly beginning to appreciate the variety and depth a woman's attire can bring.

“Women can change their clothes on a day to day basis and there is just something so naughty as well.

“What do you mean naughty?” Katrina enquires

“Well” Madeline is hesitant at first but knows the girls will draw the information out from him either way “The way the soft underwear touches my skin sends goosebumps sprouting across my body. When a skirt grazes my thigh, it awakens my cock. I don't know. There's just something so beautiful about being dressed

in a woman's outfit. Something so liberating. But just so naughty”

“Bloody hell Mark, you are really fucking digging this little kink of yours”  
Lauren laughed out loud as she raised her glass for a toast with her sister.

“Sssshhhhhhhhhhh” Madeline sunk his shoulders lower, hoping no one had heard his true identity being mentioned.

Katrina smiled at her sister and nodded her head towards the dancefloor. The cruel sister grabbed onto Madeline's hand and tugged him away from the bar.

“Where are we going?” Madeline exclaimed

“To the dancefloor” Lauren pushed Madeline forward “Show the world your moves in your sexy new dress”

Madeline resists but is thrust forward under the combined force of Lauren and Katrina's enthusiasm. Seconds later he is in the middle of the dance floor surrounded by men and women deep under the DJ's trance. He looks down at his legs and begins to nervously shuffle his feet in a feeble attempt to blend in with the crowd. The sissy is convinced that he would bring more attention to himself by simply standing still, and so instead decides to at least make an effort to become one with the hypnotic crowd.

“Shake your leg a little” Lauren laughed as she ground her hips in front of Madeline. The cruel temptress began grinding her hips against the sissy's locked

chastity. She knew the trapped cock was struggling against the tight confines, aching to release under the sexual tension clouding Madeline's senses.

Katrina swung behind Madeline and began to grind her crotch against Madeline's ass, completing the sexual sandwich Madeline was now in the middle of. Katrina slipped her hand round the sissy's crotch and began to feel the hard encasing that held the cock secure.

"I bet you are desperate to have us release you from the cock prison" Katrins giggled as the girls continued to flaunt their assets against Madeline's body.

Madeline stares down Lauren's top and catches a eyeful of her cleavage as she shakes her large breasts in from of him. A sense of jealousy overtakes him and the sissy begins to copy Lauren;s action.

"Fucking hell, you are getting into this" Lauren giggles as she slaps Madeline's ass. "Let me just get a some shots"

Madeline watched Lauren's ass as it bounced into the distance, the sissy knew his roommate was shaking her ass for her benefit. And once more, Madeline began to imitate the girls and began shaking his own ass. The sissy bagan to soak in the feverish dance grooves around him and began to relax him muscles, allowing the hypnotic beat to take his body over. Lauren returned with three shots and the trio quickly downed the glasses. This was soon followed by another round of shots followed by another. Each time the liquid hit the back of Madeline's mouth , he could feel the stinging sensation slip down his throat as his inhibitions loosened up further, much further until he no longer cared that he was once a proud male who was now forced to dress as a women by his sexy roommate and her sister and was now forced to dance in the centre of the club, and all while locked in a chastity cage and wearing Lauren's panties.

The longer he dances, the louder Madeline got as he screamed at the top of his lungs. He still attempted to maintain the feminine voice but was starting to lose any care that his secret would suddenly be out.

A couple of handsome men ease their way through the dancefloor and begin to surround the trio of girls, using their large presence to make themselves known. A third male eases into the group from the distance and snaps a handful of pictures on his phone as the two men began to gyrate their bulging crotches in front of all three of the girls. Katrina and Lauren notice the throbbing bulge inside both of the men jeans and decide to step back and allow Madeline to take centre stage with both men. And lost in his own arousal, Madeline continues to dance whilst robed in women's clothing as the men become dangerously close, their crotches beginning to start rubbing up against the sissy's thigh. The once masculine Mark, turns a bright shade of red as he feels the powerful testosterone oozing from the men in front of him. He doesn't know why but his own cock continues to throb mercilessly inside the tiny cock prison, dying for a breath of fresh air and the hope of being set free allowing itself to grow as large and as hard as it can. The stunned sissy can't believe that his arousal has suddenly been turned up several notches as the handsome men continue rubbing themselves against him, claiming the sissy as their property. Madeline continues to dance, popping his ass out further and smacking it dead on centre on the crotch of one of the men. Lauren and Katrina rejoin the group to dance but continue to maintain their distance, keeping a proud and watchful eye on their sissy, surprised how quickly Mark has taken to the role of a slutty bimbo.

“So how are you girls?” one of the men shouts above the heavy noise of the music.

“Doing just great. How about you?” Katrina smiles as she cups her large breasts exposing her magnificent cleavage. She was careful to keep the male's attention pinned on Madeline but wanted to ensure the men's mind was hyper focused on sex. She was convinced that the more their mind was focused on sex, the hornier

they will be as they dirty danced with Maddie.

“Fucktastic” the taller of the two men replied back “I’m loving this trio of beauties we have here”

“Especially this one here” the second male smiles as he whispers in Madeline’s ear.

Madeline feels the world’s attention focusing on him and he can't help but giggle. What he once thought was the most embarrassing situation has turned into a scenario where he had men drooling over his sissified body. He couldn't believe they thought he was truly a female. And not just any female. But a female that outshone both Katrina and Lauren. Mark would have given anything at the chance of a sniff at bedding either of the two sisters, both of which are the sexiest females he had ever laid eyes on. But to suddenly have the male attention focused on him over the sisters, to appear much sexier than the women he deemed the sexiest he had ever laid eyes on, was beyond even his wildest fantasies.

The group continue to dance as song after song is blasted through the speakers, with every passing second turning into sexual torture for Madeleine. He can feel the men’s hard cocks pressing against both his chastity locked groin and his ass but knows he cannot do anything about it. Being wrapped in a short tight pink dress has certainly brought the attention on his curves.

“Do you ladies mind if we take a group picture?” one of the men speaks up.

“That’s no problem at all” Katrina giggled as she pulled both Lauren and

Madeline together, wrapping her arms around both of the girls. The men ask a fellow club goer to snap a picture as the three men line up with the girls. And as Katrina expected, all three men get a little too touchy. One of the men slip their hands up Lauren's shirt, cupping her ample breasts. One of the men grab Katrina by the crotch and the third male gives Madeline's butt a hard pinch.

Both Katrina and Lauren expected men who were drunk to take advantage of their sexy and flirtatious demeanor. They were used to men taking cheap grabs at their assets and on any other occasion, they would both be teaching the touchy feely men a lesson in respect in humility. The girls were experienced in the art of embracing attention and emasculating men in public, reeling them in with their sexuality until the men were backed into a corner they were unable to escape from.

But tonight was different. Tonight they were not going to emotionally and financially ruin the perverted men who had the misfortune of falling onto their radar. Instead they would be focusing their attention on Madeline, humiliating the once innocent Mark as they fully broadcast his naughty little kink to the outside world.

Katrina and Lauren had planned beforehand how they would handle any touchy men tonight and all it took was a simply wink from Lauren to Katrina to initiate their plan.

The girls both shriek, screaming for the attention of the bouncers. Both of the girls swing round to face each of the three men, grab them by their shoulders and violently launch their knees directly into their unprotected balls. Katrina slams her powerful knee as deep as she can into her victim's vulnerable target, her intention was to destroy his plums into a useless pulp. Lauren pistons her knee several times into her target, pulverizing his tender testicles against his own pelvis. Lauren then pulls the third male forward and jumps several inches as she launches her deadly knee against his balls as well.

The sisters smirk as they watch all three men collapse at their lethal legs. Each man clutching their own crotches, desperate to cradle their sore and aching balls, hoping their precious crown jewels still function. Each of the three once alpha men emit a feeble groan as their lips whimper in shock mere millimeters from the sisters feet.

Madeline can't believe what had just occurred and he fights every urge to instinctively grab his own crotch in sympathy pain. He stares down at the trembling men, a mere shadow of themselves from moments ago.

Two large bouncers rush through the crowd and stare down at the cowering trio of men.

“Are you ladies all ok?” one of the bouncers asks as his eyes wonder directly towards Madeline who is rubbing his sore ass. The harsh pinch had left a lingering pain on his butt cheek and he imagined it had also left an imprint.

“It’s all good” Lauren smiles back “These men got a little touch. Grabbing us everywhere and I’m sorry but our instincts kicked in”

“No, no that’s fine” one of the bouncers grabbed two men and began to drag them away “these men have been a nuisance for a while. It’s time someone taught them a lesson they will never forget”

Madeline winced as he could just imagine himself being at the end of the vicious nut crunching knees. He knew he had to be careful around Katrina and Lauren,

one false more and he knew he would be on the end of the brutal ballbusting. And if this were to happen, he knew there was no way he would be able to conceal the fact he was truly a man wearing women's clothing. He watched as the bouncers held the three men by the neck of their t-shirts and dragged them across the dance floor away from the girls.

“What a bunch of fucking idiots” Lauren caresses Madeline’s ass “How is your ass?”

“A little sore” Madeline frowned

“Don’t worry” Katrina pips in “We’ll take your mind off the sexual assault soon enough”

The sisters laugh at Madeline’s confused expression, confident in the fact that he has no idea just what further punishment and humiliation he is in for. Lauren senses Madeline is welcoming the humiliation, and if and when he finally unlocks the sissy from his chastity cage, she knows Madeline will unleash his pent up aggression in an unforgettable fashion.

A well presented male dressed in a black suit saunters towards the three girls and flashing a big smile.

“Hello, My name is Tony the club manager of Delicious” the man placed both of his hands behind his back “firstly let me apologize for the sexual assault committed by the three men. Rest assured they have been taken off our premises and will never be allowed back in our fins establishment”

Madeline eyes the man from head to toe, impressed by his slick attire.

“Would you ladies like to press charges?” Tony smiled at Madeline as he soaks in every inch of his feminine aura “I can arrange for a private area for you to call the police”

“No, no. Thank you but we do not wish to press charges” Katrina replies

“Yes, we are glad you barred them from the club and to be honest. I think our form of punishment was probably harsher than what the legal system could deliver” Lauren smirks “If they are still able to function as men. Then they will certainly think twice before harassing another woman”

“Very well” Tony replies as his eyes drop to Lauren’s knees. He had seen footage of her brutal nut crunching attack on her victims balls and wondered how such an innocent looking knee could cause so much devastation. His attention turns back to Madeline. “As both as a way of an apology and as a thank you for bringing attention to the harassers. I would like to offer you a private VIP suite, fully catered with champagne along with any other drinks. All on the house”

“Really?” Lauren claps her hands in delight

“Yes, really” Tony nods his head

“Perfect” Katrina squeals as the trio are escorted by the suited male into a closed

off room towards the rear of the club. A sign hung on the front reading VIP only and the girls knew the moment the door was opened, that only the important of important people were allowed entry into the secret chamber.

The walk into the room felt unreal for Madeline, he felt he was being escorted into an exclusive palace. A place where very few had the privilege to enter. The room looked stunning, lit with dim lighting and large leather seats, there were bottles of champagne and glasses placed in the table in front waiting to be used.

“These glass panels are one way” the club manager gestures to the large windows on either side of the door “So you can see everything happening outside but no one can see what is going on inside He popped open a bottle of champagnes and started pouring three glasses.

“So you’ll be able to have your own secrecy but continue to feel the vibe and atmosphere of the club” Tony continued and then pointed at the four corners of the ceiling “There are also cameras situated in each corner for everyone's safety“

“Cameras?” Katrina smirked as the wheels turned in her head, the next stage of Madeline’s humiliation was processing in her brain.

“Yes” Tony smiled “We have had instances in the past where we now believe it's in everyone best interest” he then clapped his hands “However, you are more than welcome to do what you want in here. Like I said, I am grateful for you bringing our attention to the assailants and this is my way of thanking you”

“Thank you” Lauren smiled and the trio of girls watched the club manager leaving the VIP room and shutting the door behind him.

Lauren and Katrina excitedly high fived each other and watched as the rest of the club danced away. The dimly lit VIP room holds an aura of sensuality and the hint of sexual violation becomes more apparent as the seconds tick by. The girls grab a champagne flute each and hand one to Madeline and each gold their glasses in the air for a toast.

“This is for Madeline and his first night out as a crossdressing sissy” Katrina laughed as she clinked her glass with Lauren and Madeline’s.

The sissy blushed as he knew that her night was far from over. He looked out of the club through the one way screens and wondered just what the girls had in store for him. He knew that the glass was one way, but no matter what happened, it would feel like the whole world would be watching.

“They really had an attraction to your ass Madeline” Lauren smiled as she stared at Madeline’s curvy rear wrapped in a tight skirt

“Yeah, how did it feel being surrounded by real men. Men that were ready to pound your tight little ass into oblivion?”

Madeline giggled as he didn't know how to answer the question.

Katrina casually walks around the room, soaking in the set up of the VIP suite. She looks outside the one way mirror providing privacy and then looked up at the four camera monitoring their every move, she chuckled at the irony of the insinuated privacy.

“Well it looks like no one can see in but the cameras are certainly on” Katrina winks at Lauren.

“Is the night going as you expected?” Lauren wrapped her around Madeline and whispered in his ear.

“Uh.....uh.....I.....I.....I’m.....no.....not.....sure” Madeline stammered. He could feel his cock frantically trying to grow inside the now unbelievably small cock prison and wondered just how long it would be before he could finally get some respite from the forced trap imposed on her manhood.

Katrina maneuvers herself behind Madeline and hugs him from behind “Are you still not sure?” The kinky woman asks as the sisters sandwich the sissy in the middle.

The feminized sissy feels himself slip into a fantasy world, a world he would never have imagined under his alpha male persona - Mark. Sandwiched between two beautiful girls with their breasts threatening to leave an imprint on both his front and back. Just moments ago, the amateur sissy was in danger of being sandwiched between three men and their huge cocks, Madeleine knew this was imminent as the men had ground their thick hard manhoods against his thighs, indicating their attention. But now, now two of the hottest girls he has ever laid eyes on were smothering him in an envelope of femininity.

“We should have a little bit of fun with our newfound privacy” Katrina soft whispers dripped into Madeline’s innocent ears.

“What do you mean?” The sissy asked knowing full well the answer would not

be have one he imagined a week ago.

Lauren refilled the trio's champagne glass and the sisters quickly downed their drinks, Katrina gently pushed Madeline's glass to his lips encouraging him to down his as quickly as possible.

"Have you ever had two girls at the same time" Lauren smiled at her target.

"No" Madeline tries to maintain his cool, certain he is going to be living out his ultimate fantasy.

"Well tonight is your lucky night" Lauren refills the sissy's champagne glass  
"Close your eyes and brace yourself"

Madeline quickly shuts his eyes and takes another gulp of champagne. He had now had several glasses and could feel the alcohol going to his head as he began to feel lightheaded. If anything Madeline, wanted to make sure he would remember tonight for the rest of his life.

Katrina and Lauren grab their own handbags and pull out their large strapons. Both of the girl smile at their intrusive devices as they clip them to their bodies, Katrina with her large black strapon and Lauren with her deadly pink strapon. Katrina smiles at her sister as she wraps her hand around her black intrusive device and begins to gentle jerk her plastic cock.

"Are you sure you're ready" Lauren giggles as the sisters reposition themselves

back to hug their intended target.

“Fuck, hell yeah” Madeline’s words now have a confident bounce “Bring it on ladies”

The sisters inch closer to Madeline and begin to press their bodies resuming their sandwich hold they held on their sissy just moments ago. Only this time, both had their dangling strapon now pressing against Madeline’s body.

The sissy gulped as he felt the large cocks pressing with a determination against his body. The thick one pressed against his front, overshadowing the size of his own locked manhood and a separate piece pressed against his butt cheeks threatening to rip through his skirt and panties and violate him once virgin anus.

“Are you sure you are ready to feel two women at the same time?” Katrina whispered once more into the sissy’s ear.

Madeline knew full well what the score was, the imposing bulges pressing tightly against his torso were threatening to violate him and there is nothing he would be able to do about it. It was going to happen either way. He simply couldn't believe how the events had transpired up to this point. He looked through the one way glass and watched as the club patrons were dancing away, oblivious of what was about to occur in the VIP room. The sissy whimpers as he turns around to look at the cameras, nervous at the prospect at once more having his feminization and violation filmed and available for someone else to use against him. Only this time, he didn't know who would be watching the cameras.

“There is no need to worry about the cameras” Lauren laughs “Everyone knows

you like being filmed” Lauren slips her hand under Madline’s skirt and teases the crotch of his panties, Lauren gently cups the sissy’s balls and give them a gentle and firm squeeze, making her dominance clear to the trapped sissy.

“Are you still sore from earlier” Lauren giggles as her eyes lock with Madeline’s.

“A little” the sissy winces slightly.

“Well you have certainly become more relaxed as the evening has progressed” Lauren teases Madeleine “Fully immersing yourself in your new sissy persona in public”

Lauren slowly saunters back to one of the leather chairs, takes a seat and spreads her legs wide open, allowing her plastic pink cock to spring up. The head of the head bounces dangerously signalling it’s imminent plans.

Katrina turns Madeline on her heels to face the leather chair and smiles as his eyes light up at the sight of the the welcoming pink cock.

“Get on your fucking knees and kneel in front of her cock” Katrina demands Madeline as she pushes him forward. She smiles as she watches the feeble sissy stumble a few steps forward and then drop to the floor. Madeline squeezes himself between Lauren’s legs and stares at the pink beast in from of him.

“Let's pop this up” Katrina giggles as she grabs Madeline’s hips and raises his

ass several inches higher “I need some easy access”. Katrina flicks Madeline’s skirt up and slides his pink panties to the side exposing his hungry twitching anus. She grabs a clump of Madeline's hair and guides his mouth to the tip of Lauren’s pink dildo. And without requiring any further instruction, the sissy wraps his lips around the head of the large plastic cock and his mouth slowly descends several inches.

Madeline slobbers his tongue across the full length of the pink piece as he begins to enjoy the thick girth of the plastic piece. His saliva drips along the full veiny shaft as he coats the full surface, exploring every inch of the monster piece. The sissy’s tongue explores the full terrain of the device as it fails in its attempt to wrap itself around the full width.

Katrina stroke her own thick piece and position the black device mere millimeters from the sissy’s anus.

“Are you ready to be double violated” Lauren threw her head back in laughter as she saw her sister hover her device dangerously close to her roommates awaiting asshole.

Madeline rose inches from deepthroating the pink cock to answer before quickly being met by Lauren ‘shand which forced his mouth back down. This time pushing him down further as the cock now threatened to pierce the back of his throat.

“Doesn’t matter what you say Madeline” Katrina laughed as she pressed her black piece against the sissy’s twitching anus “It’s going to happen either way”. Katrina slid Madeline's panties further out of the way and spat on the top of her cock, she gently massaged the tip before easing the plastic penis into her willing sissy. Katrina sensed her submissive’s body tense as the hungry anus wrapped

tightly around the black cock, creating a air tight seal which prevented the device from escaping.

“A little tight here, aren’t we” Katrina laughed as she gripped Madeline hips and began to force the device further into his anus. The willing asshole stretched to accommodate the beast as it pushed deeper inside the darkness. Once Katrina had felt she had managed to push her strapon on as far in as possible she began to slowly retract the piece before pushing back in. It wasn’t long before the sister developed a steady rhythm as she began to fuck the sissy’s asshole, stretching it wider than it’s first time.

The girls continue to double fuck Madeleine harder and faster, pushing the sissy’s limits with each passing second. The sisters have stopped caring for him as a being and are now simply using the sissy to fuck his holes with a relentless aggression. Madeline groans in a combination of pleasure and pain and they he feels his vulnerable orifices violated beyond his wildest fantasy, every inch of the thick huge strapons pulverizing his tender and innocent holes beyond recognition. The girls smiles knowing full well the full scope of the humiliation is being captured on the four cameras situated in the four corners of the ceiling, leaving no inch of Madeline’s humiliation untouched. And they know by the way the club manager was checking out each of the girls, that it was highly likely that he would be looking in on the VIP room every now and again. Lauren winks as her sister, she knows her security devices well and just by looking at the cameras, she is certain the manager will be getting a live feed into his office and quite possible through to his smartphone.

The sisters continue to simultaneously pummell Mamedine’s mouth and ass as the music continues to blare through the speakers in the nightclub. Madeline's groan of ecstasy are drowned under the weight of sexual aggression imposed upon his vulnerable orificices.

Lauren jerks her plastic cock out of Madeline’s mouth and whispers in his ear

“You are about to get double fucked in the ass”

Madeline shakes his head in disbelief. It was mere hours ago that he had felt Lauren’s plastic cock for the first time as it violated his virgin anus. Something he never thought would ever happen. And now. Now he is about to get double fucked in the same hole by two the two gorgeous sisters and their brutal strapons.

“Lather up the tip of my cock” Lauren teases as she brushes her plastic penis against Madeline’s lips in preparation for the double intrusion into the tight hole. “You know your hole struggled to take my strapon on the first time round. So I don’t know how you will manage to take both of our plastic cocks.

She waited for Madeline’s saliva to shine across the tip of her cock and dangled her device menacingly in from of Madeline’s face, smiling as the sissy slowly absorbed the idea of the two thick pieces violating his tight anus.

Lauren walks behind the sissy, stands next to her sister and begins to gently stroke her piece, spreading the saliva across the full length. She was certain the sissy’s anus would struggle to accommodate both devices in the best of conditions and so knew that she had to moisten her own strapon for as long as possible.

“Oh god this is going to be fucking hilarious” Lauren laughs as she stares down at the pathetic trembling ass, shivering in anticipation.

As Lauren inched forward, a sharp piercing scream ripped through the air. The sudden sharp intrusion of noise stopped the whole club in its tracks.

“What the fuck” the trio of girls all looked up at the ceiling as they observed the fire alarm lights flashing incessantly.

“Fucking hell Mark” Katrina bellowed, using Mark’s real name “You are going to fucking love this now”

Without any further warning, the sprinkler system kicked in and water began squirting from the ceiling, drenching the trio of girls. The devastatingly loud piercing alarm continues as the doors to the VIP room suddenly burst open.

The club manager stumbles in frantically, clearly in panis mode.

“The fire alarm has just gone off and we need to evacuate the building now” the urgency in Tony’s voice was clear. He looked down and quickly absorbed the action that was about to take place in front of him, two busty sisters wearing their strapon dangling their pieces above the a male dressed in womens clothing with his ass in the air .

“I hope I haven’t interrupted anything” Tony smiles as he notices Mark’s locked cock and balls dangling between his legs “but we need to leave the premises now!”

Katrina quickly yanks her strapon out of the sissy's ass and starts to unclip her device. Two bouncers burst in and motion for the girls to leave the building.

“There is no time ladies” the larger of the two bouncers growled “We need to leave now!”

The bouncers move behind the trio and start to escort them out of the VIP club. Lauren and Katrina are shuffled out by the bouncers with their thick strapon still dangling between their legs and Mark is ushered out by the manager with his locked cock exposed and his panties wrapped around one of his thighs.

The trio are directed towards the club’s fire exit and led out to the fire meeting point. The club was heaving with club goers when the trio had arrived and now the patrons were out in the open air sharing the space with Lauren, Katrina and Mark.

It all happened too quickly and before he knew it. Mark was now back outside the club, only this time he was standing dressed in a skirt, bra and with his locked cock and balls on display to the world. The sissy had let the euphoria get to him. One minute he had been caught sniffing his roommates underwear and wearing her panties in the confines of her bedroom, and hours later. Here he was, standing outside in the cold air with the two sisters who were minutes away from double fucking his ass, dressed in women’s clothing in front of hundreds of strangers.

Mark looks between his legs and observes his locked cock as it struggled to become hard. His attention then turned to Katrina and Lauren plastic cocks and their cocks which were clearly larger than his.

The sissy is starting to get nervous as he can sense a greater level of humiliation overcome him. A level of humiliation which he had never expected to happen in his lifetime. He shook his head, it had been an unreal day so far and he knew it was about to get even more humiliating soon.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 3

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