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# TAWNYSIDEDOWN

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Story and Illustration by Tawny Tomsen  
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**T&T Products**

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Story and Illustrations by

**Tawny Tomsen**

**Preamble:**

*This story was actually planned as only a single image which came to my mind. But with the image a story came into my mind too and I finished the first 22 pages in 2 days. Many of you know that I have a rather dominant attitude, but this story supports more my submissive side.*

*I would like to point out that this community I visit in this story, is a fictitious community with like-minded men who like to dress in robes and have common interests. I don't want to address in this story any religious communities nor will you find any religious symbols in this story.*

*I hope you like this story as much as I like the thought of it.*

Your  
Tawny



## PREPARATION

Tawny: "Hello brother Tac"

Tac: "Hello Miss Tawny, I'm overjoyed you're helping our little community."

Tawny: "I'm happy to do that. And the revenue from the livestream will be entirely directed to your community."

Tac: "And you are sure that this unusual action will help us?"

Tawny winks and nods to Brother Tac with a smile.

Tac smiles back and asks Tawny to follow him.



Tac: "Careful, the steps are a little bit bumpy"

Tawny: "Thank you, I'll take care of it. Wow, what a great basement vault."

Tac: "Yes, this is ideal for our shooting."

Tawny: "Where are the others?"

Tac: "Don't worry, they'll come a little later. But we still have a lot to prepare. Shall we start?"

Tawny: "Sure, but with pleasure and here I will stay for the next 2 days?"

Tac: "Yes, that's the plan. Don't you think that's too much?"

Tawny looks smiling at Brother Tac and shakes her head.



Tawny takes off her dress and hands it to Brother Tac.

Then she puts on the collar.

Tawny: "The leather feels really good"

Tac: "We have more leather for you"

Tawny nods to Brother Tac.

Brother Tac brings the dress up and comes back with a leather bag and various leather straps.



Brother Tac puts the leather bag over Tawny's hands and he ties the bag starting from her hands which firmly pressed together.

The higher the lacing is, the more first the forearms and shortly afterwards the upper arms are brought together, which means that Tawny's shoulders are pulled back and which in turn leads to her having to expose her breasts extremely.

Tawny: "Pooh ... that's really tight"

Tac: "What were your words when we discussed everything? The tighter the better."

Tawny can no longer use her hands and is dependent on the help of others.

Tawny: "Yes, it's all right, it's just very unusual. And don't forget, you're going through with the program, even if complaints come from somebody, including me".

Tac: "That's how it was arranged and that's how it's gonna be."

Tawny doesn't have the element of surprise, but the knowledge of what will come and that it will be ruthlessly pulled through is what excites her tremendously.



Next, brother Tac takes off Tawny's glasses and replaces them with a blindfold.

Tawny: "Strange feeling to be so helpless and blind in this basement"

Tac: "I also find this situation strange. But I'd be lying if I said I didn't enjoy your situation."

Tawny: "I hope your brothers will enjoy it too. And what I hope even more is that the income from the live stream will improve your situation."

Tac: "Yes, I hope so too. It took a long time until you convinced me".

How accidentally slips, after he provided Tawny with the blindfold, his hand over Tawny's breasts and stays there briefly.

Tawny throws him a friendly smile and quickly he pulls his hands back.

Tawny: "Don't be so shy Brother Tac, I don't bite"

Brother Tac puts on an embarrassed smile that Tawny unfortunately can't see anymore and instead feels his hands back on her breasts.

He gently kneads them with pleasure and says: "Thank you Miss Tawny, they feels so good".

Tawny lets him go and says after a while: "But we shouldn't forget our preparations".

Tac with a slight sigh: "Yes, you're right."



Tac: "Forgive me for saying that, but you look really great in your bondage."

I must get the others now. We also have to set up the equipment. For your own safety, I'd ask you to go into that cell. Don't worry, the cell is clean. There are neither spiders nor rats.

Attention stage ..."

Tawny: "No problem, I won't run away in this condition anyway."

Tawny follows his leading hand, raises her feet at the threshold and enters the cell. Although she can't see anything, she turns towards the cell door and smiles in the assumed direction where Tac is standing.

Brother Tac gets closer to her and Tawny can feel his breath. By the speed of his breath Tawny recognizes a noticeable arousal of Brother Tac.

Tac: "I just have to touch you before the others come."

Tac wraps his hands around Tawny's hips, which slide off by themselves to Tawny's buttocks. He gently kneads her bottom, gives her a kiss on the cheek. Tawny also clearly senses that a bulge is forming under the robe.

Tac: "I must ... "

Once again Tawny hears a soft sigh.

As brother Tac closes the cell door, the sound of the lock creates a tingling sensation in Tawny's body.



Patiently, Tawny waits in her cell. She can't do more than wait. Tawny's arousal increases with her helpless situation. How she would like to relieve herself now.

The blindfold and the tied hands also sensitize the other available sensory organs. Apart from the light breeze and the somewhat musty smell that Tawny perceives, the hearing is also sensitized.

Each still so small noise lets her listen attentively. Tawny hopes brother Tac was right that there are no vermin in the dungeon.

The question also arises in her mind if it is right not to believe in ghosts. What if there are?

Without wanting it she thinks of the old film "The Entity" and it runs cold over her back. At the same time, however, the arousal increases.

2 days in complete darkness, 2 days tied up ... what did she get herself into? ...



After felt eternities the creaking of the heavy wooden door that forms the entrance to the cellar vault reached Tawny's ear.

Steps ...

Voices ...

several people gathering in front of her cell. She feels the glances resting on her body, accompanied by compliments and amazement.

Female voices are also present. Obviously, there are also the background actresses who are supposed to play the role of prisoners in the cells.

After quite some time, obviously enjoyed by brother Tac, he says:

"Dear friends, this is our main protagonist Tawny, who made this action possible at all and who has agreed to take on the leading role herself".

The crowd claps its hands.

The people do not get out of amazement.

Tawny smiles: "Hello everyone. I hope you will enjoy the performance".

In the background different devices are brought over the steep stairs into the cellar. Tawny has to stay in the cell for some time, because the construction of the devices takes a little longer.



## HANGING AROUND

After obviously all preparations in the cellar vault are finished, Tawny hears brother Tac unlocking the door.

Again, he comes very close to Tawny again and hug her without hesitating kneading her butt.

He puts his cheek on Tawny's and whispers: "Ready?".

Tawny answers with a simple nod. He takes her by the shoulder and leads Tawny out of the cell.

Tac: "May I ask you to lie down here?"

Since Tawny has staged the whole action, for sure she knows what's coming. But it's something completely different to plan such a performance than to be there live. Tawny's excitement rises to unexpected heights.

Tawny gets down on her knees while brother Tac helps her to lie on her back.

Tac: "Is everything comfortable with you?"

Tawny: "Yes, it's all right"

Because the armbinder lifts her back off the ground, she feels the cold of the ground only on her shoulders and the back of her head.

Tawny: "A blanket on the floor wouldn't have been bad either"

Tac: "It is only for a very short time ... "



All of the equipment used in this demonstration, including the streaming equipment, is from Tawny's extensive stock, which she provided to the Order free of charge.

Brother Tac removes Tawny's shoes and ties heavy leather cuffs to her ankles. These cuffs are not suitable for walking or standing and are only intended to lift the wearer of these cuffs by chains.

Tawny's legs are lifted and mounted on chains. Afterwards she feels a pull on her legs and has to slide forward with her upper body. The legs are pulled upwards infinitely slowly.

Because she is lifted so slowly, she has the possibility to crawl with her shoulders forward without being dragged over the ground.

One of the brothers controls the lift with the lever on the device. The other brothers surround Tawny and watch with visible excitement.

Hardly any of the brothers do not have a visible bulge on their robe. At some point Tawny hangs upside down in the air with her legs wide apart.

But even Tawny can't deny her arousal. The steeply erected nipples alone show this and the moisture between the legs is an unmistakable sign of her arousal.



After Tawny hangs upside down in the intended position, the end of the armbinder is attached to the linkage which ensures that the hands do not fall back into an uncomfortable position.

Brother Tac sets up a ladder next to Tawny and climbs up. In one hand he holds a percussion drill, only that instead of a drill a dildo is clamped in the drill chuck. He also fastens the percussive drill to the drill string intended for this purpose, carefully placing the tip of the instrument at Tawny's entrance. Due to the moisture already present there, the device glides into the cave as if by itself and is accompanied acoustically by Tawny's moaning.

Brother Tac doesn't fix the drill immediately, but lifts it a few more times and enjoys Tawny's reaction. In the end, however, the machine remains in its final position and is fixed.

The rotation of the drilling machine is deactivated and when the power button is pressed, only the hammer function is activated, the speed of which can be stepless controlled with the power button.

After a test of the machine and a corresponding reaction from Tawny, Brother Tac leaves the machine satisfied in a switched off state and puts the ladder away.

Just by touching during the montage and the subsequent test, Tawny has emotionally reached a level that demands more and she tries, as far as possible, to circle her pelvis in order to come closer to the desired climax.



Due to the high arousal of Tawny her nipples have already erected themselves high and ask for nipple clamps. Of course brother Tac follows this request immediately and installs special nipple clamps which have the ability to vibrate and increase Tawny's excitement even more.

Tawny bites her teeth when mounting the clamps and of course the biting of the clamps is accompanied by the expected pain. Thank God these clamps are covered with soft rubber cuffs, which allows them to be worn longer than simple clothespins.

Brother Tac, of course, take the opportunity to touch and massage Tawny's breasts again. He turns these vibrating nipple clamps on and turns them to the highest level. Tawny's circling pelvic movements become faster and she breathes faster and faster.

Tac: "Are the clamps bearable Miss Tawny?"

Tawny: "Yes, I will bear it. And this vibration ...  
mmmmhthhhhhh delicious"

Tawny's whole body is covered with goose bumps of arousal.



Last but not least brother Tac mounts a Magic Wand on the frame between Tawny's legs. It goes without saying, that also here "purely accidental" touches of Tac occur between Tawny's legs.

The cable of the Magic Wand as well as the cable of the impact drill is connected to the distribution sockets, which are further connected with thick cables to the power banks provided by T&T. A test run is also carried out here, but the Magic Wand is switched off in time before Tawny reaches her climax.

Tac: "The preparations are now finished. Tawny, I would like to ask you to stop your pelvis movements. From now on you are no longer allowed to satisfy yourself. When and how and if you are allowed to come is exclusively up to us".

Tawny is so busy with herself and her feelings that she ignores the order and continues to circulate with her pelvis. Brother Tac then gives her a firm pat on both buttocks.

Tawny: "Ouch"

Tac: "Tawny, did you understand what I said earlier?"

Tawny moans: "Yes, brother Tac, I apologize. I won't move anymore."

Tac: "That's good."



Several brothers silently take line up around Tawny. Tawny tries to keep quiet, though the vibrating nipple clamps and the equipment she feels in and on her body make it hard for her.

In the vault she can feel a light breeze on her naked body that causes a tingling sensation on Tawny's skin. In her upside-down position she breathes deeply and heavily.

The arousal subsides again, but remains at a certain level. For Tawny it's an unusual and very stimulating, not to say horny, situation in which she finds herself here.

The brothers take their time and their eyes rest on Tawny. The girls who take on extra roles have moved into their cells in the meantime. They also don't say a word anymore.

The streaming cameras have meanwhile taken up their operation and Tawny becomes aware that she is not only watched by the brothers, but probably by a huge audience.

While Tawny is hanging around like that, she is shocked once, when an extremely cool breath of air touches her body, which was immediately gone again.

Obviously, it was only a sensory illusion because the people present do not notice that they felt something similar. In this silence one can hear the breath of the people present.

silence ...

waiting ...



The silence is interrupted by a gong stroke. At the same time, Celtic meditation music sounds in the background. The door leading into the cellar vault is opened with creaks. Tawny hears footsteps and shortly afterwards she feels a man leaning against her body.

She feels something hard on her lips and opens the mouth to take the huge cock. Additionally, she feels hands on her buttocks which knead them evenly but firmly.

With her tongue and lips, she plays around with the cock, which is permanently pushed back and forth while she sucks firmly at it and lets her tongue-top dance on his cock-top.

Later than the huge cock goes deeper her throat and even further, and her bondage as well as his hard grip makes it impossible for her to avoid the insertion. She bravely suppresses the retch in her throat.

As she continues to work on his cock, the man first turns on the Magic Wand. The arousal immediately takes possession of Tawny again.

Then the man activates the percussion drill again and again in small portions.

Tawny moans and gasps and her mind leave the rational. Only emotions and horniness are present. Emotions which demand more and more.



While the first man is still busy with Tawny, more and more men are queuing up. The brothers in their robes, who have grouped around the action, observe carefully, but do not intervene themselves.

Both the first man and Tawny are heading for the climax. Suddenly Tawny hears a loud "AAAAHHHHHHHHHH" and the man discharges into Tawny's mouth. Tawny accepts what she receives and swallows it.

Again, the gong sounds and the man lets go of Tawny. One of the brothers approaches and turns off both the percussion drill and the Magic Wand. He holds a bottle of clear water to Tawny's mouth, which she gratefully receives to rinse her mouth and she tries to drink a sip, which is not so easy in this position.

Tawny takes a deep breath and the next man approaches. However, he first deals with Tawny's breasts, which he firmly kneads. Only then does he snuggle up to Tawny's upside-down body and reinsert his cock into Tawny's mouth.

Contrary to the first man he holds still and also kneads her butt vigorously. Tawny starts her work and picks up his erect cock. First, she takes care of the tip of his cock with her tongue and then her lips glide while she sucks his cock back and forth.



This man's hands glide over Tawny's entire body and Tawny enjoys the gentle touches.

He pushes the Magic Wand a little higher and kisses Tawny's mons. Then he caresses her pearl with the tip of his tongue and wriggles the tongue on it.

Tawny answers with heavy moans and enjoy his caresses. She thanks him by moving her head faster and faster. Also, he moans several times. He lets Tawny work and does not force her to take up his hard cock up to her throat.

He caresses her labia and drives Tawny to orgasm without the help of the devices. He can't hold himself any longer either, but pulls his cock back in time and squirts everything on the floor.

And again, the gong ...

Also, now Tawny is supplied again by the surrounding brothers and the floor will be cleaned. The next brother is already ready ...



This seems to go on forever.

Again, and again the gong.

The short rest and support of the surrounding guards.

The next man.

It's interesting how different Tawny is treated. There are the brutal, the caring, the ones who care more about Tawny than about enjoying the fun.

Also, if, with which intensity and how long the devices are used is different. The surrounding brothers intervene and supply Tawny with lubricant in time.

But at some point, even the last man is satisfied and the gong sounds for the last time in this session.

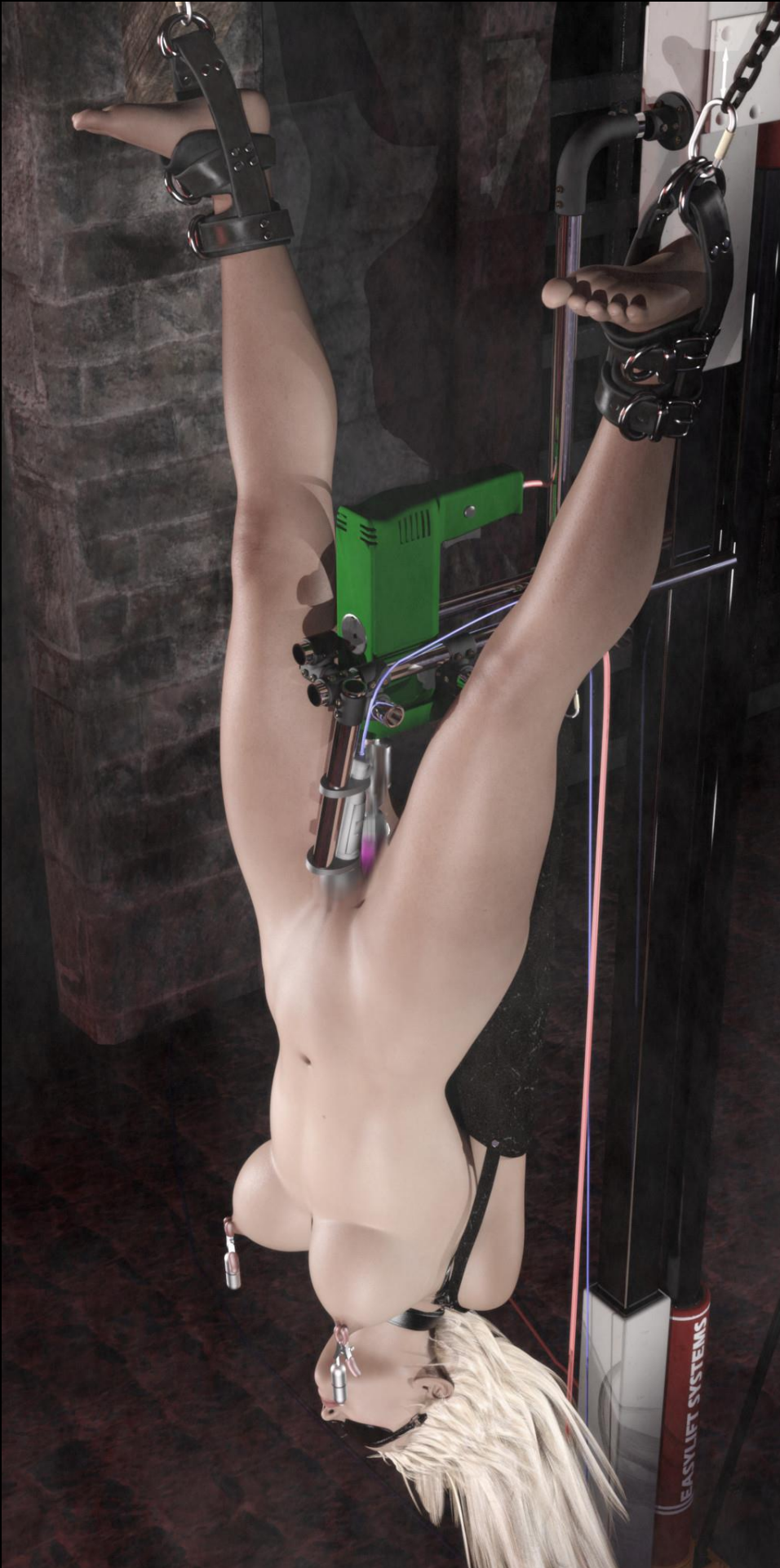


This time Tawny is cleansed more thoroughly by the brothers and all traces of the previous action are removed from Tawny's body. One of the monks lifts Tawny's upper body and gives her again water to drink.

Then Tawny hangs once more in the original position.

The Magic Wand and the percussion drill will be, accompanied by Tawny's moan, turned back on. Afterwards all persons leave the cellar vault and leave Tawny alone together with the merciless devices switched on.

Tawny writhes in her bondage but has no way to improve her situation.



Tawny is mercilessly fucked by the percussion drill. Also the magic wand vibrates inexorably on Tawny's pearl.

Her screams get louder and louder, but obviously the screams are not heard or ignored. Also, the breasts hurt from the permanently vibrating nipple clamps.

Nevertheless, in addition to the pain Tawny reaches orgasm after orgasm.

And again ... for a short time this cold breeze of air, which is immediately gone again.

The time in which Tawny is tortured seems to stand still. The mind has said goodbye long time ago.

Darkness ...

the hammering of the drill ...

hanging upside-down ...

pain ...

dangling ...



But at some point, the gong sounds again. The devices mounted on Tawny are switched off and removed. Tawny is slowly lowered and after a long time she feels the floor again.

The brothers are very helpful and put her upright. According to the common concept the blindfolds and the armband remain at their place. Tawny is thoroughly cleaned, gets to drink and brother Tac feeds Tawny with a monastery soup.

Tac: "Everything okay with you?"

Tawny: "Yes, it's ok, I just need a little time!"

Tac: "You don't have much time, because after the soup the torture will immediately continue"

Tawny just nods. She herself has proposed it this way and ruled out any changes from the outset.



### SO MANY HANDS

For the next challenge Tawny gets a ring gag and her hair is tied to a ponytail. Brother Tac is happy that he has always the task of preparing Tawny for the next session.

So, he has the chance to be close to Tawny again and again and to take advantage of her helplessness. After tying the ponytail and attaching the gag, he nestles up against Tawny from behind. His hands are stroking Tawny's body.

Tawny enjoys the tender touches of Brother Tac and lets Him continue without resistance. Especially Tawny's breasts are very popular for brother Tac, which he kneads as long as it is possible and massages gently her nipples.

Tawny moans through her gag. But soon Tac's play is interrupted by another gong stroke.



While Brother Tac was playing with Tawny, a narrow cage was set up. The cage is dimensioned so that Tawny has no possibility to change her position.

Brother Tac leads Tawny into the cage and additionally mounts her ankle-cuffs and a small spreader bar between her legs which makes it impossible for her to close the legs.

Brother Tac then closes the cage and wishes Tawny lots of fun with the torture that is now to come. And again, a gong sounds followed by the squeak of the cellar-door.

Tawny hears numerous footsteps down the steps.



The newly arrived brothers surround the cage. Tawny has no idea how many there are. She only feels the hands being squeezed through the bars of the cage and touching her all over.

There is no place on her body where she is not touched. Starting with the hair where she is sometimes gently stroked and then touched more coarsely and her head pulled back by the hair.

Further there are fingers that explore her mouth. The ring gag prevents Tawny from closing the mouth. One of the brothers also pulled her tongue out, which Tawny found particularly uncomfortable.

Followed by neck massage and also here there was a short stranglehold from time to time. But never so long that Tawny would have had serious problems.

Her shoulders were pulled back even more than the arm-binder already does. The main attention of the brothers was obviously on her breasts which were stroked and kneaded.

Her nipples were turned, pulled or just stroked. Tawny always escapes a moan and sometimes a painful outcry when the brothers go too wild with her.

Belly and hip massage are of course just as much a part of the program as kneading and pinching her bottom.



Other hands play with Tawny's mons, the pearl, stroke and pluck her labia and it goes without saying that her cave will also be penetrated.

The muscle at the entrance to her cave is circled accordingly and several fingers find their way into her cave, which are circled and spread again and again. Tawny is fucked properly with many fingers.

The same thing happens on her back entrance, where she is penetrated as well. Especially the attempts to penetrate the anus caused repeated cries of pain when using several fingers at the same time. However, the brothers were so indulgent that no one tried to stretch her anus by force.

Of course, her thighs were also treated. The spreader bar would not have been necessary at all, because her legs were held apart by hands and pulled against the cage wall.

On the outside of her thighs Tawny felt not only hands but also lips and a tongue running along the outside of her thighs. Also, the lower legs and toes were not spared.



Tawny has never felt so many hands on her body at the same time and the feeling was overwhelming despite the sometimes-coarser treatments. Tawny experienced several orgasms and gave herself completely to the hands.

Time seemed to stand still and Tawny hopes it will continue for a long time to come. But at some point, the gong sounds again and all the brothers pull their hands back at the same time.

Unfortunately, that was just before the next orgasm and Tawny now remains highly aroused standing alone in the cage without having the chance to relieve herself again.

Tawny has absolutely no feeling how much time has passed in the meantime. Also, the permanently worn blindfold does its rest to confuse her sense of time. After all hands have withdrawn, a long time passes when Tawny stands alone in the cage.



After felt eternities, however, the motionless wait has an end and the cage door is opened. Tawny has no feeling at all how much time has passed.

"Time for a short break," says Brother Tac. First Tawny is thoroughly washed. It might have been a little more pleasant for Tawny if Brother Tac had taken warm water.

In any case, Brother Tac goes to great lengths to be particularly thorough when washing. Obviously, the breasts were particularly dirty. Brother Tac is also very thorough between Tawny's legs, which leads to another climax at Tawny.

Tawny is very wobbly on her legs anyway and this climax has upset her balance. This time she could not rely on the bars of the cage. But brother Tac, thank God, reacted quickly.

After Tawny was cleaned, Brother Tac loosens all the shackles except the blindfold and also Tawny's hair. Also, now Tawny gets to eat and drink again. The preparations for the next level are already taking place in the background.



## EXPOSED

Immediately after the meal, brother Tac leads Tawny to the prepared rack and asks Tawny to sit on it.

The rack is actually a floating bondage cross. Brother Tac lifts one of Tawny's legs up and fastens it to the thigh of the cross with two metal shackles.

This activity is also accompanied by many strokes of Brother Tac. Brother Tac might have shed his shyness in the meantime, because it is no longer a problem for him to stroke Tawny even in the most intimate places.

Brother Tac then continues with the other leg, followed by both arms, which are also fixed with 2 metal shackles each. A last cuff is placed around Tawny's neck and a soft leather padded frame fixes Tawny's lower chest.

Once again Tawny is completely helpless again and has no way to get out of this position or change her position.



Brother Tac goes to the wall and pulls on a chain hanging from the ceiling and Tawny is brought into a more upright position on her bondage cross.

Tac: "I guess you won't really know what time it is. But we have our night's rest now and you will stay in this position until tomorrow morning. I hope you still manage to rest a little."

Tawny: "Yes, I have no idea how much time has passed. I think it will be possible for me to sleep a little too".

Tawny has no idea that some brothers won't sleep this night and that she won't really find sleep.



After Tawny has reached the final position, brother Tac comes with a ball gag and places it in Tawny's mouth.

As he does so he nestles tightly to Tawny's body and Tawny feels a mighty bulge under Brother Tac's robe in the pelvic area. Also, the extras are taken out of their cells and brought upstairs.

Brother Tac looks at Tawny for a long time and then comes back to Tawny. He kisses her on both cheeks and also Tawny's breasts get a kiss. His hands glide over her body again and one notice that he has a hard time to get away from Tawny.

But also, now the gong sounds again, which makes Tac tear himself away.

Tac: "Good night Tawny, sleep well"

Tawny: "OOOOD EEITT AC"



Looking back again and again, Tac walks towards the stairs and the creaking of the cellar door tells Tawny that she is now all alone in the cellar.

The heavy cellar door is soundproof. It's a strange experience all alone, absolutely helpless and unable to move around in a cellar vault.

Tawny is glad that the cross is hanging above the floor and doesn't need to worry about any crawling animal climbing up on her. Tawny also can't tell if she's hanging still or swinging back and forth. Her brain pretends that she is permanently rocking.

And again, this cold draught. In Tawny's brain a sentence form: "Soon you will be mine".

A cold shiver runs down Tawny's back. She can't say later whether she really heard this sentence or just imagined it ...



So alone in the cellar without seeing anything and almost no sounds contribute a lot to the fact that these words, whether it be just imaginary or not, are stuck in Tawny's head accompanied by goose bumps.

And if it wasn't imagination, who said that? What does it mean? Tawny is already afraid of falling into madness.

But Tawny is very grateful that she hears again the squeaking of the door with following foot-steps. The kicks she hears sound as if someone who seems to be very consistent is visiting her.

In no way is it Brother Tac who is a little shy. This should actually be the case, because the man walks purposefully towards Tawny and lets his robe fall.



With a determined grip he checks whether Tawny's genital area is already receptive and helps a little bit with appropriate massage. Soon he is convinced that the receptiveness is established and moves in purposefully into the prepared cave.

He dedicates his hands to other areas of Tawny's body, which he massages firmly but not coarsely.

Tawny must inevitably ask herself the question, due to this man's self-confident approach, whether he really is one of the brothers.

This man might already have made many experiences with the opposite sex. But Tawny's thoughts in this direction fade relatively fast, because the man increases Tawny's arousal more and more and drives her straight to the climax, which both reach quite simultaneously.

As determined as he started the treatment, he drains from Tawny and turns to the exit. Visits of this kind are repeated several times and Tawny wonders whether there hasn't already been a long queue in front of the cellar door.

And again, Tawny had to find out how different the treatment of women by these men can be.



At some point there is a longer break and Tawny already thought that the visits had come to an end. Again, the sentence "Soon you will be mine" returns in Tawny's consciousness and she begins to shiver slightly.

But there she is again distracted by the creaking door and steps. Tawny also realizes that two are approaching at the same time. "Ah ... Double pack ... should be all right with me, as long as they distract me a little," Tawny thinks.

TW: "Hello Tawny, are you all right?"

Taz: "We were worried and wanted to visit you. Kevlar's here too, but he's upstairs greasing"

Tawny can't believe her friends dared to come here.

Tawny: "AAAHNK UU, ERYOOYY IS INE"

Taz: "Do you understand something, TW?"

TW: "I think at the end that was 'is fine"

Taz: "Shall we free you and take you with us?"

Tawny shakes her head decidedly.

Taz and TW line up to the left and right of Tawny and don't let them take the liberty of gently stroking her body with their hands.



TW: "I'll take the gag off Tawny so we can talk."

TW removes the gag and then tries to take the blindfold too, resulting in a complaint from Tawny: "No, please don't, I promised I'd keep the blindfold for the next 48 hours."

Tawny: "Hello guys, I didn't expect you here. But I am very happy that you are visiting me. How did you find me?"

Taz: "That wasn't hard. We noticed about the streaming session, watched a little bit and were worried about you. Then we called Berseh and asked her to look in your calendar and you mentioned the monastery by name."

Tawny: "Have you told Berseh, what I am doing here? She would be once again very scared, if she knows the reason behind my monastery visit."

Taz and TW: "No, we didn't"

Tawny: "Thank god. I don't want my angel to worry again. And you were worried? But that's sweet of you. Especially that you three come and look after me."

TW: "And you really don't need anything? That's pretty extreme what you're doing. Are you perhaps cold, we could bring you a blanket ..."

Tawny: "Don't worry, I won't get cold here. The monks will see to it that I'm properly heated up."

Taz: "I am reassured when you are well. We will continue to follow the streaming and will be there when it gets dangerous for you."



Tawny: "Thanks guys, it's nice to have friends like you."

Taz and TW gave Tawny a kiss on the cheeks and want to say goodbye.

Tawny: "Stop ... Didn't you forget something?"

TW: "The gag?"

Tawny: "Yes, that too. But didn't you read the rules above? All men who come down at night must use me too."

Taz and TW are making big eyes.

Taz and TW at the same time: "You mean ... uhm ... You want us to ..."

Tawny nods smiling to both of them: "Exactly!"

TW: "Shuckydarn ... Well then ... I won't miss it."

TW raises his robe, approaches Tawny and lets the human urges run free while Taz caresses Tawny's whole body.



After TW it is Taz's turn and he also enjoys this possibility. Also Tawny enjoyed this very much.

After Taz has also relieved himself Tawny says: "And if Kevlar wants, he can still come, but be careful that the monks don't catch you".

For sure, Kevlar is also happy for this invitation, especially since he has traveled from very far and after a friendly warm up also gets down to business and enjoyed it very much.

Tawny: "Will you fly right back again?"

Kevlar: "No, I'll stay here and do a few laps with Taz and TW".

Tawny: "OK, have fun."

Kevlar: "Yes, I wish you the same and take care of you. I hope the monks will give you back."

Tawny: "Can you give me my gag again? I feel so naked without it."

Kevlar smiles, fixes the gag again and leaves this establishment.



## ALICE

After TW, Taz and Kevlar have left, silence returns to the cellar vault. Tawny hangs motionless in her frame and only dull noises coming from above, can be heard.

But you can only hear it because in the vaulted cellar there is absolutely nothing else to hear except Tawny's breath and sometimes the sound of the chains when Tawny tries to move.

So Tawny also hears the midnight bells. Tawny tries to convince herself that there are no ghosts ... that her suddenly rising fear is groundless.

And again the words "Soon you will belong to me" come to Tawny's mind.

"Nonsense", Tawny thinks and tries to distract herself with the thoughts of various stupid politicians.

Tawny counts the bells with " ... ten ... eleven ... twelve"

Tranquillity

Absolute silence

Tawny trembles

Suddenly the gate to the dungeon will be locked. The sound is felt almost like a thunderclap.

Tawny shakes in her shackles

... a hiss



... chill

... echoing laughter

... Chain rattles

Due to her blindfold, Tawny can't see a figure peeling out of the fog. Maybe it's better that Tawny doesn't see this figure.

No, she's not ugly.

Rather the opposite. She is beautiful. Only the situation is so unreal.

"Hello Tawny ... Thank you."

Tawny's shaking in her shackles again, but she has no chance.

Only one "OOT EHENS" can be heard through her gag.

And silence again. The person looks at Tawny from top to bottom.

After a long time, she addresses again her words to Tawny: "I am Alice and you saved me".



Alice: "Oh my God, you look so beautiful and wonderfully helpless."

I was trapped here for a few hundred years in this vaulted cellar and had to wait until someone like-minded like you came to redeem me. I already gave up all hope and believed that would never happen."

Alice's hands, which have materialized in the meantime, stroke Tawny's body. Tawny feels the touch and feels at the same time that these are not normal human hands.

The hands are anything but unpleasant. With every touch they create a pleasant tingling like Tawny has never felt before and automatically the fear gives way to arousal.

Alice: "I was forced to live in this place as a disembodied spirit and I also had to watch all the atrocious deeds that have happened in the meantime without having any possibility to help. And none of the tortured people did it voluntarily."

Tawny: "But why?" (Note: Tawny's garblish has been translated for better understanding)

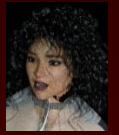
Alice: "I am as masochistic and submissive as you are, which has become my downfall in this cellar vault and only a woman who has the same predispositions as me and here in the cellar vault voluntarily allows herself to be tortured and feel lust at the same time, could free me".

Tawny: "What happened?"

Alice: "OK, let me tell you ..." "



Alice told:



*Eric my lover and I have found that we both enjoy torture games. He in the dominant role and I in the submissive.*

*It was a horrible time when you had to keep such preferences top secret, because otherwise you were in league with the devil. We discovered this cellar by chance and it was full of toys for our needs.*

*For a long time, it went well, but somehow, we were observed during our last session and interrupted in the middle of our game. I was just tied up and completely helpless with my head down on a pole and Eric was about to let the whip dance on me.*

*Some soldiers entered the basement and I heard shouts like "They are the devil's" and "This is a witch". Then a fight broke out between the soldiers and Eric and suddenly everything was dark around me.*

*I can't tell you why I became a ghost and what really happened. I just woke up in this cellar vault as such and wore this outfit that you can see now.*

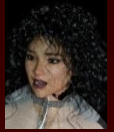
*ooooops ... How silly am I ... You can't see it now, but no matter ...*

*In the same way I have noticed that I have no possibility to leave this vault, even when I can walk through walls. The vault was my home for 100th of years until now.*

*I've been very alone all this time. Only with some prisoners, mainly women, did I have the possibility of a telepathic contact. But unfortunately, these few girls were never here long ....*



Alice told:



*You can't imagine how much suffering I've seen down here. And the worst part was that there was absolutely nothing I could do to help the poor girls.*

*As a ghost you can't go to sleep and since I was tied to that place, I couldn't leave either. And without physical hands you cannot cover your ears or close your eyes.*

*The only thing that helped a little was that I pulled myself into the furthest corner. But the cries of pain always came through.*

*One of the most popular means of torture down here was whipping. Whipping with straps, whips or rods was a common method of torture.*

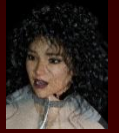
*The accused was usually tied or hung on her hands and whipped on her back. Almost all victims were whipped several times to unconsciousness. They were then resurrected with a bucket of water and started from the beginning.*

*The reasons were almost always either religious, in order to drive out the evil, or interrogation methods.*

*In any case, there were always deep stripes to remind the unfortunate ones of the torture down here for the rest of their lives.*



Alice told:



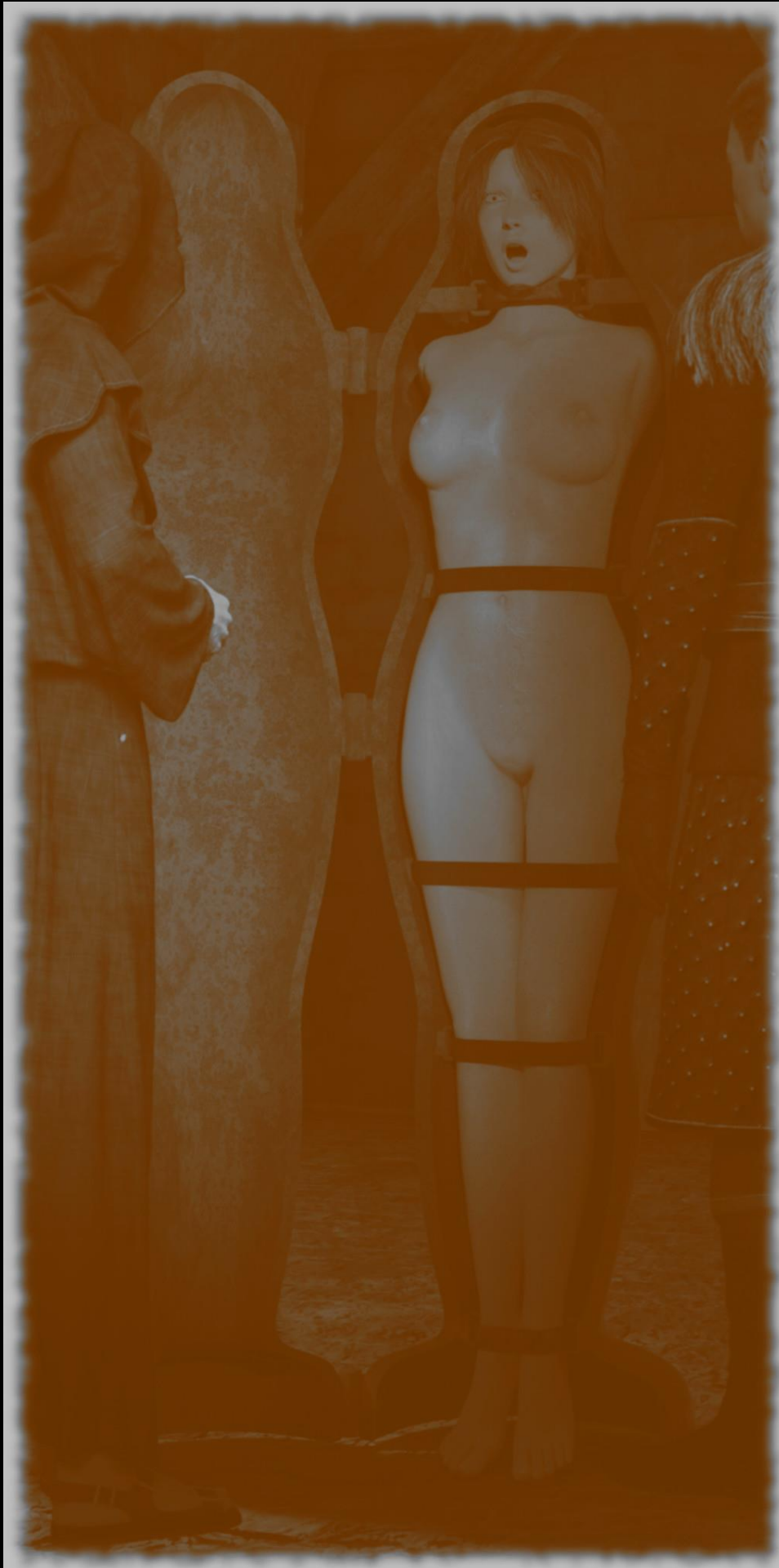
*There was also a stretch bench down here. The victim was laid on a table and ropes were tied to her arms and legs.*

*Then a winch was used to pull them so strongly that the defendant was stretched. So often joints were dislocated and with very strong stretching the muscles and tendons separated from the bones.*

*But not only overstretching was used on the stretching bench. The poor girls were often tormented with tickles. Persistent tickling caused severe pain in the lungs and abdominal muscles. After a long time, tickling, this actually became a torture.*

*Often the "Larded Rabbit" was used in connection with the stretching bench. The "Larded Rabbit" was a roller larded with iron thorns. This is led to the accused over back or stomach. The iron thorns not only caused enormous pain but also serious injuries.*

*The pile hanging was also very cruel. That was a very painful method of torture. The victim's hands were tied behind her back before she was pulled up with a winch. Often the arms were dislocated and the victims passed out. Sometimes weights were attached to the victim's feet, pulling the victim downwards.*



Alice: "But one of the worst instruments of torture was the iron virgin. There was the version without steel points and then the ..."

Tawny: "Stoooooop, I can't stand it anymore"

Alice: "Oh, sorry. I didn't want to go that far. But I just wanted to illustrate what I had to experience down here.

But if you think that all this happened only in the Middle Ages, then you are wrong.

It went on into the 2nd World War. Only when the monks took over this building and renovated it was the end of it."

Tawny: "Thank you"

Alice: "But I won't let you take one thing from me now, and I'm glad you're defenseless now. You are my only chance to end my unhappy existence. I will merge with you ..."

Tawny: "Whhhaaaatttt?"

Alice: "Don't worry, it doesn't hurt, on the contrary..."



Alice nestles up to Tawny again and spreads a pleasant tingling and a feeling of happiness everywhere Alice touches Tawny's body. Alice kneads Tawny's bottom and Tawny begins to moan into the gag.

Alice: "You don't have to be afraid at all. You won't lose anything of your personality. You stay who you are and I become a part of your personality.

I too will continue to exist and we will have a common consciousness. What will change is that you take up my experiences in your memory and I take up yours.

Oh yes, a little thing will change for you already. The desire for sex and bondage will be much stronger in you in the future. But you will also have no limits when it comes to experiencing highlights. They will be more intense and longer.

In addition, the endorphin production will be stimulated in all persons who are close to you. You can imagine what that means."

Tawny, who due to the stroking of Alice has now reached a level of arousal that makes her unable to talk back or even resist, only nods.

Tawny is Alice's downright slave and she has only one wish, that Alice doesn't stop now but continues until ...

Alice: "But to be able to merge with you, I have to get you an orgasm like you've never experienced before ..."



Tawny is already highly aroused. The touches by Alice have a much more intense effect than touches by any other person.

Alice kneels down and lets her tongue glide over Tawny's body.

Tawny's moan cannot be overheard despite the gag. Alice dwells with her tongue on Tawny's pearl and circles on it.

Tawny is shaken with excitement again and again. Alice sucks on Tawny's pearl and dabs it again and again with her tongue.

Then she glides over the labia and then between the labia until she finally reaches the cave entrance and enters it circling.

She skillfully begins to fuck Tawny with her tongue until Tawny finally gets an orgasm that she has never experienced before with such intensity and length.

Tawny jerks and twitches in her frame and Alice releases herself from Tawny's crotch.



And again, something strange happens. While Tawny is still twitching in her shackles, fog forms again and Alice becomes transparent again.

She floats up in the air and assumes exactly the same pose as Tawny.

She is turned and moved towards Tawny. Her barely perceptible body overlays with Tawny's and finally Alice is gone.

Tawny is still twitching but then the fog disappears ...



The fusion of Alice and Tawny reinforces the current peak level even more and is in an intensity that Tawny has never experienced before.

After a few minutes it becomes too much for Tawny and she loses consciousness. At this moment the fusion with Alice is completed.

Tawny is unconscious in her frame and for outsiders it is no longer recognizable what happened in the basement vault at midnight.

It is also not yet possible to estimate what has changed since the merger of Alice with Tawny ...

Wait, there is this active streaming, isn't there? Many users should have noticed what happened, shouldn't they?



## THE AWAKENING

Monks always get up very early. So, it is not surprising that Tawny did not receive any further visits that night.

After Brother Tac has awakened from his night's rest, the first morning action, as he was worried about Tawny, he hurries to the monitors and checks the streaming.

With horror he discovers the many support requests between midnight and lam, where the viewers complain that they haven't been able to connect to the streaming server.

Next, he checks the recording and also finds that the streaming was interrupted during the same period. It is not the case that any interference signal was detected. It was as if someone had stopped the recording and reactivated it exactly at 1 am.

A check of the server log shows that there was no access during this time. So, a hacker attack can be excluded. Then he notices that Tawny is absolutely motionless in her frame.

As fast as he can, brother Tac hurries into the cellar vault and gets quite a shock when he sees Tawny hanging motionless in her frame.

It's no secret anymore that Brother Tac is attracted to Tawny. But her direct sight together with the helplessness and the nudity increases this feeling in the inordinate and he must take all mental strength together to stay with clear thoughts.



He approaches Tawny and as a first reaction he takes her gag and blindfold off. Brother Tac tries to wake Tawny up, shakes her a little and pats on her cheek until she wakes up and opens her eyes.

Tac: "Tawny, what about you? Are you all right? What happened?"

Tawny takes some time to figure out what's going on around her. She recognizes the vault and gruesome images of tortured girls awaken in her mind.

Tawny: "I am innocent, I have done nothing. I am not a witch, please believe me. Release me ...."

Brother Tac looks worried at Tawny and doesn't understand at all what happened.

Tawny: "Where is my lover Raphael? What happened to him?"

Tawny shakes her head to clear her mind and slowly she realizes that she has mixed some things in her mind. She remembers about yesterday and recognizes Brother Tac.

Tawny: "Sorry, somehow I'm totally confused. Memories have come up in me that are completely new. What did you want to know?"

Brother Tac breathes a sigh of relief when he realizes that Tawny is not mentally confused after all.



Tac: "You may have fainted. Maybe the frame wasn't such a good idea after all. But what worries me most is what happened between midnight and 1 am here?"

Tawny looks questioningly at brother Tac.

Tawny: "Unfortunately, I don't have any sense of time down here and can't tell you when something happened. I only know that I was visited by men again and again. I can also remember 3 friends who visited me and the next one is already you knocking me awake."

Brother Tac shakes his head in disbelief.

Tac: "This is very strange, because we have a gap in our records exactly at this time. Something must have happened, otherwise you wouldn't have fainted."

During the conversation, both brother Tac and Tawny get aroused by the proximity and Tawny suddenly comes up with a "Please fuck me".

That was too much for brother Tac and all self-control evaporates. He drops his robe comes very close to Tawny and fulfills her wish.



After brother Tac relieved himself he stopped with a pale face, stand rooted to the ground in front of Tawny.

Tac: "Oh my God, what have I done? I lost control of myself. Please excuse Miss Tawny for my impetuosity. I don't know what happened to me. I looked into your eyes and it had happened to me."

Tawny: "Please dear Tac, calm down and you don't need to ask for forgiveness. At least I asked for it."

Tac: "But still ..."

While Brother Tac is talking to Tawny, he's putting on his robe again.

Tawny smiles and says to him: "Nothing 'but still ...' ... I asked you for it and you complied with my wish and it was wonderful.

Even though I can't quite explain to myself how this wish came over my lips. But strangely, I feel a desire coming up in me again".

Tac: "Thank you dear Tawny for seeing it this way. I also feel a certain urge again ..."

Tawny: "Then we'd better get on with it, before we start to attack each other again."

Tac positions the cross horizontally and opens Tawny's Cuffs.

Tac: "Do you want to continue, despite the unexplainable incident at midnight?"

Tawny: "For sure dear Tac, it's for a good cause"



After brother Tac has freed Tawny from her restraints, 2 other brothers carry another device into the cellar for the next session. Brother Tac is still obviously worried about what happened last night.

Tac: "And you really can't remember what happened between midnight and lam?"

Tawny shakes her head: "No dear Tac, I absolutely can't remember it. But I can remember other things I experienced in the past, where I'm pretty sure I didn't experience it myself. But on the other hand, I'm sure I was there. It's just confused. I also suddenly have a second name that I can remember: Alice Sinclair."

Tac's eyes widen: "Did you say Alice?"

Tawny: "Yes, why?"

Tac: "There are rumors of a ghost named Alice living here. But I don't believe in ghosts and they're all just stories. But nevertheless ... Inexplicable events at the witching hour ... Your new memories ... somehow I'm not comfortable with it ..."

Tawny: "I don't believe in ghosts either ... or better said did not believe in ghosts but somehow it looks different now."

Tac: "And everything else is OK with you?"

Tawny: "I think so ... except that I have an irrepressible desire for sex that I didn't have before. Also, this desire to be tied up and tortured ..."



Tac: "Well, we can meet this desire with the next round. But are you really sure that you don't want to break off and digest the thing a little in your mind?"

Tawny: "No, we're going on."

Tac: "OK, your decision so let's proceed. Please turn around"

In the meantime, the other brothers have installed the new machine. Brother Tac attaches leather cuffs to Tawny's ankles, grabs a head harness and straps it to the back of her head. Afterwards he mounts a pair of wrist cuffs.

Tawny, aroused by the outlook of the next level, has to pull herself together in order not to force Tac to relieve her again.

Also, brother Tac feels this urge and would like to press Tawny to himself and take her once again immediately.

But still his will here is stronger in not giving in.

... still ...



Tac: "Tawny, please lie down on the lower bars of the machine with your head facing the exit."

Tawny follows the invitation, climbs into the strangely looking apparatus and waits to see what happens next.

The metal feels cold and creates a slight goose bump on Tawny's body. Or maybe the goose bumps are more from her arousal?

Tac turns away from Tawny because he is afraid that he will no longer be able to cope with this seductive sight.

Conversely, Tawny, knowing that she can soon give in to her greed for sex, continues to be in control.



While Tawny waits patiently, she hears other people descending into the vault. Another brother brings a girl into the cellar who has not (yet) met Tawny.

The girl is equipped exactly like Tawny herself. And Tawny also has the same strangely shaped tube mounted in the mouth opening of her head harness.

The girl is also led by the monk to this device, in which Tawny is already lying, and he orders her to climb into the device and lie down on Tawny.

The girl nods and wants to climb into the device so that she can look into Tawny's eyes.

The Brother: "No, that's wrong, come out again and get in vice versa".

2 other naked girls, who however do not wear head harnesses, are also brought into the cellar and watch curiously how the first girl gets stuck into the machine to Tawny.







After the new girl had managed to squeeze into the machine with Tawny, it took some time for both of them to get into the right position.

The flexible tubes at their mouthpieces were inserted at the other accordingly.

With straps the two girls were tied together by a brother and the other two girls and fixed in the machine for absolute motionlessness.

The bodies of Tawny and the other in the machine were pressed tightly together and every tremor, no matter how small, was transferred to the other.

Afterwards a brother led a string around the pulleys and the ring on the head harnesses was tied to this string.

So Tawny and the girl could not even move their heads freely. The head movement could only be initiated by this string.



The roller, in which our two ladies were clamped, is turned manually with cranks.

The rotation turns a wheel, which is fixed on the roller and is pressed against the round standing part.

This wheel moves the rope 15 cm back and forth by means of a shaft, which in turn causes the heads of the two ladies to be moved 15 cm back and forth during the rotation.

Accordingly, the extensions of the mouthpieces are moved back and forth.

If this is done permanently, the arousal of the two ladies is brought to a high level very quickly.

Also the tight bondage that presses the two bodies tightly together complements the increase of the arousal.



The two girls, who together with the Monks helped to tie up Tawny and her partner, are now also stretched on prepared jigs, which are located at the left and right crank.

A spreader bar makes sure that they cannot close their legs and a dildo on a vertical bar is inserted deep into them.

They have no possibility to escape this bondage. Turning the crank will also make them move on the dildo and therefore arousal is guaranteed for these two girls as well.

The Monks also make sure that the girls do not forget the task to turn the crank all the time and with additional toys the arousal of the girls is increased even more.

Also Tawny and her partner are forced by the permanent turning movement to move their heads permanently back and forth and to insert the dildo attached to the mouthpiece deep into the cave of the respective other.

The two of them have no possibility to change the speed or to resist the penetration.









After hours and hours of countless revolutions as well as countless highlights of the two girls there is finally an end to the torture.

Tawny's fellow sufferer could no longer stand alone and was carried upstairs by a monk after both girls were untied and freed from their head harnesses.

Brother Tac, who was already a bit worried, rushed over and joined Tawny.

Tac: "Tawny, is everything alright with you? Don't you want to take a break?"

Tawny shakes a little bit breathless her head: "Just give me a few minutes to recover from the spins. Then we can get right back to work. I look forward to the next round."

Brother Tac looks surprised: "I don't understand this, compared to yesterday you have energies I wouldn't trust in anyone else. Then lie still a little longer and I'll get you something to eat and drink."

Brother Tac hurries back upstairs and Tawny already feels a rising arousal again.

Obviously, this is an aftereffect of the merger with Alice, of which Tawny herself hasn't really noticed yet what's going on except these new memories ...



Tawny remains lying in the rotating device for a while until she has recovered enough to be able to stand up.

Brother Tac helps her and, as in between every session, personal hygiene is not neglected.

Brother Tac also provides Tawny with food and drink and while he does so, other brothers remove the rotating machine and replace it with a wooden pillory.

All kinds of interesting accessories are also provided.

As soon as the other brothers are done, they leave the basement and leave everything else to brother Tac and Tawny.

Tawny can be seen that the sight of the pillory arouses her again.

Tac: "Tawny, are you rested enough?"

Tawny nods and smiles at him.

Brother Tac takes off the upper beam from the pillory and leans the beam against it.

Tac: "Then may I ask you to make yourself comfortable in the pillory and place your head and both hands in the openings provided. Your bottom, please, in the direction of the stairs."

As soon as Tawny has taken up her position, Brother Tac takes the beam put aside and inserts it from above, which is additionally secured with padlocks.







Brother Tac is now finished with his preparation. Tawny's head and her wrists are fixed in the Pillory and the pillory is locked with padlocks.

The legs are kept wide apart by a spreader bar mounted on the ankles. On the breasts dangle clamps which are connected with a chain.

A hook connected to a chain from the back entrance to Tawny's ponytail ensures that the head is fixed and pulled back.

A dental gag prevents Tawny from closing her mouth or even biting.

Brother Tac had always planned to hold back during the sessions and to be there as a passive process coordinator.

But as in the previous session, he also is again under the influence of Alice and his willpower is simply not strong enough to fight it.

And so, he takes advantage of Tawny's helpless situation and helps himself to her while the first men are already coming down the stairs.

Tawny is also under the influence of Alice and is very thankful that her needs are met by him.



After Brother Tac's needs have been met, he separates from Tawny with a heavy heart and leaves the field to the other men, who by now have formed a considerable queue.

The next men advance and try to find free places around Tawny where they can relieve their high level of arousal.

Not only does Tawny get fucked from behind, she may give the men a proper blowjob with her mouth.

Also, her hands which are held by the pillory are used.

As soon as one of the men has had his orgasm, he gets back in line and gives the next one his place.



Tawny did not know that this order has so many brothers.

But it can also be that the brothers have queued up over and over again.

Tawny feels as if she gets touched by 1000s of hands and just as many cocks squeeze into her pussy, her hands and her mouth.

Any normal person would not endure this torture, but Tawny coupled with the sexual boost of Alice has no problems with it.

On the contrary ....

She wishes that this "torture" would never stop.

Also Tawny's radiation, which comes from the join with Alice, incites the men to relieve themselves on Tawny again and again.

For hours Tawny gets fucked in all possible ways.

Will someone have the strength and be able to put an end to the hustle and bustle?





If the brothers did not have an orderly daily schedule that included certain fixed points such as the morning prayer, Tawny would probably be worked on for days and an end would not be in sight.

But thank God the brothers still have a spark of sense of duty and let go of Tawny to devote themselves to common prayer.

Will they include Tawny in their prayers?

But before they leave, Tawny is freed from the pillory and with a hood on her head, she is kept in a cell with her hands tied behind her back.

The waiting time for Tawny will also be a bit longer this time, as the brothers have their hands full with rebuilding work after the prayer.

Since this is the last session and is supposed to be a surprise for Tawny, the hood will remain on her head until the remodeling work is completed.

So that Tawny doesn't get bored in the meantime, she was placed in the cell with her legs spread on a dildo stand, tied to it with her wrists and allowed to occupy herself with it.

Tawny has gratefully accepted this employment opportunity and as soon as she is attached to it she starts with her up and down movements on the huge dildo.

The permanent moaning and glee audible through the hood distracts the workers who have to set up the new equipment so much that the activities take twice as long as planned ....



While Tawny is busy with herself in her cell, drifting from one orgasm to the next, the monks carry into the dungeon a very large device that is disassembled into all its parts.

This device could never have been transported as a whole.

The doors and corridors are much too small for that.

Eagerly the device is built up in the vault. But as I said, the monks are also distracted by Tawny's moaning and Alice's influence is also noticeable.

And so, they find it hard to concentrate on work.

If the cell door had not been locked by Brother Tac as a precaution, the brothers would probably storm the cell instead of concentrating to their task.

Hopefully, the brothers don't make a mistake during the construction ...



As already indicated, the Monks actually took much longer than expected because of Tawny's aroused moaning.

But finally they finished the device after all.

After that, they released Tawny from her dildo, which she was reluctant to leave, and led her to the device.

Tawny still has no idea what awaits her, since she is still allowed to wear this hood. Would she be shocked if she saw what was prepared for her?

Probably not ...

much more likely is that Tawny would have gotten even more aroused by the sight of it.

By the way, the hood also protects the monks from being influenced by Alice's arousal radiation and immediately falling all over Tawny.



Tawny is led by the brother into the wheel and fixed in it with spread legs and hands above the head in the provided shackles.

In order to position Tawny accordingly, it was necessary that several of the brothers helped.

As soon as she has been fixed, the rod with the dildo and the vibrator attached to it was pushed into her cave.

The brother did not miss the opportunity not only to fix the rod, but also to fuck Tawny with it and increases her level of arousal, which was perceived by appropriate moaning through the hood.

After the rod has been fixed, Tawny also received a steel belt. But still the preparations for the next session are not finished.

As you can see, there is yet another dildo ...



To better fix Tawny's position in the wheel, she receives a hook that pulls up on a strong spring, inserted in her anus.

Of course, this also increases Tawny's arousal level even more.

As you might have guessed, the wheel is designed to hold two people.

Another brother is currently leading Tawny's "suffering companion" into the vault, who is also allowed to take a seat in the wheel.

By the way, it is the same girl who shared the place with Tawny in the rotator.









For hours the two girls are moved by the wheel in all possible directions. Immobile they are helplessly exposed to this torture and the vibrator works ceaselessly on their clit.

Countless orgasms they have already received and there will certainly be more.

Also the hook in the after, which pulls with a strong spring still above and the large dildo, which additionally fixes the girls contribute their part to the fact that the two attain so many climaxes.

Due to the permanent movement they also slide up and down on the dildo again and again.

The number of watchers are from the live broadcast has risen sharply during this session and the comments are quite positive.

Through this action, the Monks were also given very high income.

Tawny has become a total masochistic nymphomaniac due to the influence of Alice and can not get enough, while her partner is already slowly approaching the maximum of the bearable.



Tawny's weekend session in the vault of the monks is slowly coming to an end.

Tawny has asked Berseh if she can pick her up after the session.

Since Berseh was very curious about what Tawny had to do with the monks over the weekend, she came a little early.

At the entrance she is greeted by Brother Tac.

Brother Tac: "I am very pleased to meet you, Tawny has raved a lot about you. Unfortunately, Tawny is not finished yet and the last session will take some time. But you are welcome to watch. However, I must warn you, it looks very ... let's say "spectacular" ..."

Berseh: "No problem, I'm already used to a lot from Tawny."



Berseh was not deterred from following Brother Tac and descending into the vault with Him.

The sight that presented itself to Berseh made her startle at first.

Her beloved Tawny together with a strange girl, being stretched in this rotating wheel with running vibrators is certainly a sight to get used to.

But relatively quickly the influence of Alice makes itself felt, which the people present of course do not know, but notice in themselves an increasing horniness.

Otherwise it is not to be explained that brother Tac asks Berseh if she would also like to undress and be tied up.

And also Berseh is subject to the influence and gives the consent to this unusual proposal.



Berseh is totally overwhelmed by the atmosphere that is spread in this vault.

This is not only the sight of Tawny, who is helplessly turned and penetrated permanently before her eyes, but also the moans of the two girls and not to forget, the invisible influence of Alice.

Berseh is visibly aroused and so it happens that she lets herself be undressed and tied up with her arms above her head by brother Tac without any objection.

She is forced to watch as her lover is tortured by the machine.

Under normal circumstances, Berseh would advocate releasing Tawny immediately and see to it herself that Tawny recovers.

But under this overpowering influence her arousal rises to unimagined heights and because of her bound hands she has no possibility to relieve herself.

So, it comes that she asks brother Tac to get her a dildo on which she can ride ....





Brother Tac gladly complies with Berseh's request and gives her a dildo that is attached to the floor with a rod.

The horny influence of Alice, which no one in the vault can resist, ensures that Berseh immediately begins to move up and down on this dildo while moaning loudly.

Also the monks present in the background including brother Tac can not escape the influence and begin to occupy themselves with their cocks.

Also with the two girls who are stretched in the wheel the arousal rises more and more. The permanently running vibrators, the inserted dildos and also the hooks in their anus as well as the rotation of the wheel ensure that they also come closer and closer to the next orgasm.

Somehow the influence of Alice has ensured that the arousal of all present is at the same level and somehow synchronized. Together they approach a mega orgasm where one can really feel the building up tension.

And now it's time ...





By the fact that all present persons come synchronized by Alice's radiation at the same time to the climax, an orgasmic explosion takes place, which extracts Alice from Tawny's and becomes briefly visible for all.

This overload has the effect that the two girls, who were strained on the wheel, already lose consciousness due to the previous sexual experiences and the exceeding of the maximum bearable by this collected overload of stimuli.

Furthermore, the overload caused the mental block regarding the events from 00:00 to 01:00 to return to Tawny's memory was removed.

Another consequence of this emotional explosion is that Alice's influence, which puts everyone present in a highly aroused state, has disappeared.

The monks present immediately stop the turning of the wheel, free the two girls and gently place them on the ground.

Of course, Berseh is also freed from her bonds, who also wonders how she herself could get into this situation.

While a brother takes care of Tawny's wheel partner, brother Tac lifts Tawny up and Berseh puts her clothes back on.

Berseh instructs the brother to take Tawny to the car and leave this strange vault.





Once home, Tawny is cared for by Berseh with much love and care and soon regains her strength.

Tawny, who can remember everything again, especially what happened at midnight from Saturday to Sunday, tells Berseh the story of Alice. Since

Berseh also saw Alice, it could not be pushed into the realm of fantasy, but was clear to both that it was a true event.

Both suspect that Alice here had a considerable influence on the fact that this excessive weekend took place at all and that the Monks were also influenced accordingly.

Tawny: "I kind of like this Alice, and I feel very sorry for her, what she had to go through all these centuries. I hope she has found peace and I would be interested to know where she is now ...."



THE END