Airport Search

 Natalie was just starting her vacation. This was the first time she had flown on an airplane since 9-11. She had seen all of the news reports regarding security at the airports and had seen where they were using wands to check passengers for metal objects and now had more sophisticated devices to detect explosives. The United States were still just using wands, but other countries have been trying the new and more sophisticated gear, mainly to make sure that tourists would continue to come to their countries. Natalie did not worry about the security, in fact, the searching had a tendency to excite her. She often imagined that she was stopped and they forced her to undergo a search when she was masturbating (which seemed to be too often since she broke up with her boyfriend).

 Natalie had chosen Cuba to visit for her vacation. The United States had just begun to allow visitors and Natalie wanted to be one of the firsts. Her first plane ride from Miami to Havana had been uneventful. She had passed through normal security with no trouble and was not randomly selected to be searched at the gate. She was now in Havana, ready to take a small plane ride to Santiago.

 Natalie disembarked her United flight and had to go to the older terminal, used by the locals. This required going across the street from the new, gleaming modern terminal to the old 50-year old building.

 Natalie entered the terminal, a dismal, dirty building. She did not hear anyone speaking English, only Spanish. She recognized the symbol for the airline she was taking in the furthest corner of the building. She walked across the open terminal, eyes watching her as she walked. There had not been many Americans in Cuba, never a beautiful girl like Natalie. Natalie stood at a little over five-foot-five, brown hair, shoulder length, slim waist, long legs and gorgeous breasts. She was twenty-five years old. She had a very active sex life, but since her breakup with her boyfriend, she did not seem to have the interest or the good luck to find anyone that interested her. Masturbation and fantasies seem to be her only sexual release, the humiliation of searches becoming more prevalent in her fantasies.

 She finally managed to make it across the terminal, almost all eyes following her as she did. He went to the counter, a short, slightly balding attendant standing behind it.

 She took her passport and ticket and passed it over the counter. He picked it up, leafed through the tickets and passport and checked a book in front of him. He spoke a few words to her in Spanish, her puzzled look conveying his lack of understanding of the Spanish language. He handed her passport and ticket back to her, pointed to the corner of the terminal and held up three fingers. Natalie assumed that he meant three hours, dreading the wait in the dismal terminal.

 Natalie looked to the corner where the attendant had pointed. There was a door that led out to where an old, two engine prop plane stood, workman busily attempting to get it ready to fly. Next to it, an uniformed guard or police officer, Natalie now being able to ascertain which, stood next to a table with various electronic instruments. They seemed similar to the wands used by US airports. There was a partition next to the table blocking out whatever was on the other side.

 The guard was young, very muscular, about six feet and dark skinned. When he saw Natalie move toward one of the seats, he motioned her over. They had been waiting for her and preparing for her arrival for three days. There were three guards in the terminal, Gomez, Jose and Ricardo. They knew an American gringo would be passing through the terminal and they decided they wanted to have a little fun with her. They had taken an old wand that used in the new terminal. Gomez was an excellent electrician. He had changed the wand so with a push of a button, the wands would beep. In addition, he had made it so it would vibrate, a powerful vibration, when the wand beeped. Inside the area of the partition, mirrors had been placed into the floor, with lights shining up from underneath. In addition, photos could be taken of whatever or whoever was above.

 The locals knew that the planes never took off on time, they were always at least two hours late, so they would have at least three hours before anyone else showed up for the flight, by that time they would already have Natalie behind the partition.

 Natalie saw the guard wave her over to the table. She looked around, the terminal empty. Why does he want me now, it's too early for the plane. She walked over toward the guard, his eyes staring at her as she walked. He was extremely handsome, maybe her luck was turning.

 "May I see your passport and your ticket," Ricardo's English very good.

 "I'm glad you speak English, how come you are checking so early, there is no one else here?"

 "Sometime are equipment does not work correctly, so we try to allow for delays. It is not very often we get tourists, so we take special care to make sure that we do a very thorough search, especially Americans. We take our country and our work very seriously." Ricardo gave Natalie a very stern and official look. "We need your cooperation and we do not put up with any disobedience. Our prisons are full of people that can not follow our rules."

 Natalie began to feel some fear about the situation. This was not the United States, this was a Socialist state, hostile to Americans and Ricardo began to scare her. "Do not worry, I will cooperate," she said, her eyes looking at the ground, hoping to avoid Ricardo's.

 "That is good, now please hand me your ticket and passport. When we finish with this, I will return them to you. Until that time, I will hold them."

 Natalie handed over her papers, knowing that she needed them back or she could be arrested in this country without them.

 "Please stand over her next to the table, stand with your arms to the side, extended out and spread your legs open," Natalie was ordered.

 It had begun, Natalie could feel her pussy become wet as soon as she heard the words "spread your legs open". She stood near the table, her arms to the side, extended. She spread her legs, waiting in excitement.

 Ricardo picked up the wand, his finger on the button. This should be fun. I hadn't expected her to be this beautiful and such a body. I hoped I scared her enough. He began to move the wand, first over her right arm, moving toward her breast. As he got closer, his finger tightened in expectation. When he was within two inches of her breasts he pushed the button.

 Natalie jumped, the beep from the wand shocking her. "What's the matter," she asked.

 "Remain calm, we shall continue," his voice stern. He moved to the other side, moving down her left arm toward her other breast. When he was within two inches of her breast again, his finger pushed the button, the beep ringing in the room.

 Natalie jumped again.

 Ricardo moved behind her, she could see him crouching behind her. He moved the wand between her legs, starting at the bottom and moving up her left leg. As he moved the wand higher, he moved it under her skirt, a flowing brown skirt. When he got within four inches of her pussy, he pushed the button; he did not want to scare her too much by getting to close yet. Soon he would do that.

 Again, the quiet was broken by the sharp beep of the wand. The wand moved to the front of her skirt and as soon as it got near her pussy, the beep sounded again. He moved to the back, running over her shapely ass, the beep breaking the silence again.

 "I think it must be broken," Natalie stammered.

 "Don't tell me what I should be doing, it is working fine," his voice commanding. "Spread your legs open further," his voice booming, the anger showing through.

 Natalie trembled, the fear rising, the wand kept going off and now the guard seemed angry with her. She quickly moved to spread her legs open more.

 Ricardo turned his head, not wanting Natalie to see his smile. She willingly jumped at his last command. Ricardo moved the wand over her again, each time hitting the button, the beep startling Natalie.

 "Captain Jose, would you come out here," Ricardo yelling over the partition.

 Natalie watched as two more guards came out, Jose and Gomez, Jose wearing the uniform of a Captain. They had stern looks on their faces. Now there were three of them and there was still no one else in this end of the terminal. The attendant at the airline was even gone.

 "What is it?"

 "This young lady has set the wand off both times, at various parts of her body," Ricardo said.

 "Excuse me Ma'am, what is your name?"

 "Natalie," she stammered.

 "Natalie, we need more than one guard out her because you have set off the wands numerous times. This means that you have unauthorized items, some could be potentially dangerous on your person. We will need to search you more, and we want to make sure that you do not try to report the guard for any inappropriate behavior, so we need other witnesses. Now please follow Ricardo's orders while we observe. We take these types of threats very serious and if you fail to cooperate you can be jailed. Our jails are not very nice, not like your American prisons. We do not coddle our prisoners. So it is better that you allow us to handle the situation here, than in a dirty jail," Jose keeping a stern look on his face, staring at Natalie.

 Natalie trembled, "no, I don't want to go to a jail, I will do whatever you want. I do not have anything on me."

 "Very good, Natalie, now assume the position again," Ricardo ordered her, spinning her around, her back to the other men. Natalie put her arms out again, her legs spread. Ricardo put his foot against her leg, "spread them further," he ordered. Natalie moved her legs out another couple of inches. "I said spread them further!" his voice raised. Natalie moved them over a foot more, her legs now spread over four feet wide. The men watched Natalie, her arms out, her legs spread wide, they were going to enjoy this.

 Natalie could not see them, but she could feel their eyes on her. Her pussy was dripping wet. She was being forced to spread herself open, fearing and also excited on what was happening.

 Ricardo moved the wand against her right arm. He moved it toward her breast, his finger ready again. As soon as he was within two inches, the beeping started again.

 "You need to move it closer, Ricardo," Gomez said.

 Ricardo moved the wand until it was touching her arm. He slid it along her arm, Natalie getting goose bumps, the expectations of what it would feel like when it reached her breasts. "Hold still and do not move, so we can get this over." He could feel her flinch. He moved it up her arm and slid it under her armpit. As soon as he reached her breast, he pushed the button. The beeping began immediately, this time Natalie could also feel the vibrating of the wand.

 "It feels funny, what is it doing," she cried.

 "It is just the mechanism of the beeper, it feels like it is vibrating, now hold still and I will see if it will shut off as I move it." Ricardo began to move the wand over the swell of her breast. He could feel the vibration in the wand, watching Natalie's breast. He could see her nipple begin to push out. He moved the wand toward it, holding it and pushing it tightly against it.

 "Please, don't," she cried. She could feel her nipple harden, the vibrating driving into her body. She could feel her pussy juice run soaking her panties. The wand pushed harder into her nipple, the vibrating driving her crazy.

 "Try the other side," Gomez said. "I want you to hold still, I am going to have to run my hand over your body while Ricardo does the other side. We have to find out why the wand keeps going off."

 "Oh, God," she cried, the wand moving down her arm, the beeping starting as soon as it moved over her breast. Ricardo began to push it in again, searching out her nipple, forcing it erect. She felt Gomez run his fingers over her back, feeling her bra strap, than slipping under her spread arm, reaching for her breast. "Please, don't," she moaned, the fingers of Gomez's hand searching out her nipple, beginning to pinch it.

 "Use your hand, Ricardo," Gomez said. "That's a good girl, hold still," his fingers grabbing her tit roughly, fondling it as Ricardo began to do the same thing to her other breast.

 Natalie felt so helpless, standing alone, her arms spread wide, legs opened and being openly fondled by two complete strangers as they watched her expression. Her nipples were hard and erect, her pussy dripping, her fantasy coming true. This scared her.

 "Jose, use the wand on her legs, Gomez ordered.

 Natalie cringed, now a third was joining. She could feel his hand run along the edge of her leg, not even trying to hide the fact as he moved the wand up her leg, moving toward her spread pussy. When the wand moved above her knee, running along her tender inside thigh, the wand immediately began to beep. Along with the beep, the vibrations started. He moved it from one thigh to another, each time moving higher. "Don't do this to me," tears beginning to form in her eyes. She began to close her leg, but a sharp slap to her inside thigh made her move it back out.

 "Stay very still and obey,' the wand now pressing against her ass, the vibration running through her body. He began to push in between her legs, pushing it into her wet pussy, forcing her soaked panties into her pussy slip. The vibrations were driving her crazy, the fingers pulling and pinching her nipples. The wand moved up into the front of her pussy, splitting her pussy lips, rubbing against her clit, now hard and erect. She felt the other two move their free hand down her back and reaches for her ass, each grabbing her cheek and squeezing them tightly.

 "Please don't make me," her body trembling. The wand pushed hard against her clit. She felt a finger run between her cheeks, running over her anus. They were going to make her cum, in the middle of the airport. "OOOOHHH, GGGGGOOOOODDDd, IIIII'mmmmm cummmmmming," her body trembling an intense orgasm overtaking her senses. Six hands held her up as they kept up their masturbation of Natalie, their fingers and hands abusing her helpless body, a toy for their amusement. A second orgasm hit her, this one stronger than the first, her humiliation of being masturbated in the middle of an airport by strangers overcoming her.

 They held her body tightly, preventing her from falling to the floor. Natalie shrieked, a finger pinching one of her nipples extra hard. "We need to move behind the partition, Natalie, where we will have a little more privacy. You are going to have to remove your clothing so we don't want to embarrass you in front anyone else.

 "Please, no more, don't strip me," tears running down her face, but they were already pulling her behind the partition. Inside the room, Natalie gasped at what she saw. A large table stood in the center. There were straps at the top of the table and also at the base of two of the legs. They were worn from use. At the end of the table, the floor below it was mirrored. As she was pushed into the room, Ricardo hit a wall switch and the area below the mirror lighted up brightly, shining up from the floor. On the table were other electronic equipment, looking like the wands, one bigger around and the other long and skinny, a camera and various other items that she did not recognize.

 "Stand up straight, your hands at your side, Natalie," Ricardo's voice raised, ordering her sternly. She stood before all three men, the fear beginning to overcome her. They had just masturbated her until she had cum in front of them. Now they were expecting her to strip naked for them. Her cum had taken the sexual excitement out of her situation, now there was only fear. She was sure they already thought of her as a slut and they could abuse her anyway they wanted to now.

 "That was an accident, you forced me to have an orgasm. I demand that you leave me alone and let me go," her voice raised, hoping her demand might force them to leave her alone.

 "You do not seem to understand the seriousness of your situation, Natalie. You have set off all of our security devices. In addition, you have tried to seduce us. Your cumming could be construed as a form of bribery. You are not in any situation to demand anything. I will place you under arrest and send you over to the jail for further questioning and searching if you insist," his hand pulling his handcuffs off his belt, throwing them down on the table, the noise shattering the quietness of the room.

 Natalie put her hands over her face and began to cry. What did she get herself into? She did not want to go to jail, she just wanted to get this over with and go on our vacation. Her sobs filled the room.

 "What is your answer, Natalie, are you going to obey all of our demands, or is it jail, hurry and answer, we do not have all day to bother with your foolishness," Ricardo's voice demanding.

 "I will obey," her voice still sobbing. She had now agreed to submit to them, whatever they would demand from her. They had already openly fondled her body and masturbated her to orgasm, she feared what else they would do to her, but she knew she would be forced to submit.

 All of the men smiled at Natalie's surrender. She was theirs, to do with, as they wanted. They intended to humiliate and abuse her sexually. There would be nothing that she could refuse to do, no matter how humiliating.

 "That is a very wise decision, any further reluctance on your part will mean immediate transfer to our jail facility. Do you understand that you must submit to anything we ask or do to you? This will be your last chance. What is your answer?" Ricardo knew he had her, he now wanted to humiliate her more.

 "Yes," she murmured quietly.

 "I said, would you submit to anything we ask you to do, answer me, I will allow you to do anything to my body and cooperate with you?" Ricardo smiling at her.

 "Yes, you may do anything to my body and I will cooperate with you," the final surrender of her will to these men blurted out.

 "Very good, Natalie, now we may proceed. Get back into position, this time place your hands locked behind your neck, legs spread, WIDE. We want to see your body," Ricardo watching to see how fast she obeyed.

 Tears were still running down her cheeks, as she hurriedly rushed to get into the position. She put her arms behind her head, blushing as she noticed how her breasts were thrust out. She spread her legs wide, hoping to please them. She looked into Ricardo's eyes, seeing the lust as he ogled her young body. It was about to begin.

 "You have a very beautiful body, Natalie. Please turn around, same position."

 Natalie turned around, her back to them, spreading her legs again. She could feel their eyes burning into her.

 "Bend at your waist, but keep your hands behind your neck."

 Natalie obeyed, the position forcing her ass out to them, her breast now hanging down. "Oh, God," she moaned, the humiliation beginning. She could feel Ricardo move behind her, a hand resting on her back and continue to move down, further down over her ass, molding and caressing her cheeks. His other hand came around, under her body, grabbing one of her breasts tightly.

 "Yes, you have a very beautiful body, Natalie," his fingers groping her ass and breast. "Stand up now, face us directly and remove your blouse and skirt. We have to continue the search of your body and your clothes prevent us from doing a thorough search."

 Natalie's hands moved slowly down her blouse, unbuttoning each button, her lacy bra slowly being revealed. When she reached the last button, she pulled it from her skirt and pushed it from her shoulders and pulled her arms out. Her lacy bra thrust her breasts up. Her nipples, still hard and erect pushed out against the flimsy bra. Her fingers, trembling, unhooked the skirt in the back, unzipped it and let it fall to the floor to join her blouse.

 "Stand up tall, hands behind your head," she was ordered by Gomez. "Eyes forward, I want you always looking into one of our eyes as you obey."

 Natalie looked up into Gomez, watching as his eyes moved from her face, down to her bra encased breasts and down her stomach to her soaked panties, barely covering her pussy. She felt the shame covering over her body but she also began to feel the excitement again. She had already cum twice, now she was already feeling the familiar itch between her legs. How could she become such a slut, getting wet from being stripped naked in front of strangers, waiting for them to take advantage of her body? She stood there for long minutes as they looked over her body.

 "Turn around and bend over again. Spread your legs wide. I want to see that beautiful ass."

 Natalie cringed at the command, they were not even trying to hide their lust for her body anymore. Ricardo had become blatant in his desire to see her body for his own gratification. Natalie turned, arms behind her head and began to bend over. She spread her legs wide, not even sure if her brief panties would cover her butt. Her butt pushed out, her panties pulled tightly over her ass, the crotch pushed into her pussy. She did not want to attempt to fix them, avoiding the further humiliation.

 "Very nice, Natalie. Ricardo, will you try the wand on Natalie again? We can see if her clothes set off the wand," Gomez watching as Ricardo picked up the wand.

 Ricardo bent down behind her, Natalie could feel his hot breath on her legs as he was now staring straight at her panty covered crotch. She could see between her legs as the wand was slowly run up her leg, first the left, than the right, each time moving higher. His hand moved against her left thigh, "spread your legs more," Natalie moaning as she spread her leg wider, her thighs aching from being spread so far. She could feel the cool air between her legs, her panties stretched wide, her pussy hair peaking out of the sides. The wand moved along her thigh, Natalie holding her breath as it moved up, her pussy now wet with expectation. Would it go off and the terrible vibration begin again, would she be masturbated to an orgasm again, please God, don't let me get excited she prayed.

 Ricardo could see Natalie body shudder, the wand only inches from her pussy. He could see some pussy juice running down the inside of her thigh, what a slut she was. He moved the wand up, his finger on the trigger. Natalie felt the wand hit her spread pussy, the beep not to be heard. Ricardo felt Natalie's body begin to relax, just than he hit the button, the beep breaking the silence, Natalie jumping as the noise and the vibration began.

 "Please, no, not again," the wand pushed into her pussy lips, the vibration running along her pussy than back up to her ass to run over her anus. Her body shuddered as the awful wand again masturbated her.

 "It seems our lovely Natalie set off the wand again, Ricardo. Why don't you continue for a minute, than try her breasts again?"

 Ricardo continued to saw the wand between her legs, running along her pussy over her anus, pushed in, vibrating her virgin anus. Her body shuddered as she was forced to withstand the forced masturbation. He pulled the wand back and pushed only the head against her pussy, pushing it in, forcing her panties into her pussy, the vibration continuing.

 "OHHHH, that hurts," the panties being forced into her pussy by the large wand, her pussy lips forced to spread wide to accept the large tip. It pushed her panties in for about an inch, the vibrations making her tremble.

 The wand was pulled from her pussy. "Now for your breasts." Ricardo stood up and bent his body over hers, his crotch pushed into her bent over ass. He reached down under her, the wand reaching for her hanging breasts.

 Natalie felt the weight of the guard as he draped himself over her bent and spread body. "OHHH, NNOOO." She could feel a hard cock pushed into her ass, the position they forced her into pushing her ass out like she was asking to be fucked in the ass.

 She felt him reach under and push the wand into her tits. As soon as it touches her right breast, the beeping and the vibration began. He began to roll it over her breasts, searching out her nipple again. Her nipple rose up, becoming hard and erect from the stimulation of the vibrations. Ricardo pushed the wand into her nipple, feeling her body tremble under his, her ass moving against her ass. "Please, no, don't do that," her body betraying her again. The wand moved to her other breast, the silence only lasting for seconds before it again began to beep and vibrate. Her other nipple was again stimulated to erection, just like a tiny cock.

 Ricardo moved the wand up higher to the top of her bra and than pushed it inside, running over her naked flesh until it sought out her nipple.

 Natalie jumped, pushing her ass into the hard cock on her ass as the wand touched her naked nipple. Ricardo kept it tightly on her nipple, pushing it into her chest, the nipple crushed under the wand, the vibration continuing to stimulate it. Her other breast was also treated to the same torment, the wand seeking out her naked nipple. Natalie trembled, her ass arching up, rubbing against the thick cock pushed between the cheeks of her ass.

 "Hold the wand, Jose. I am going to use my hands," Ricardo handing Jose the wand. He reached under her body, his large hands encircling her dangling tits. He began to tightly grasp them, pinching fingers searching out her nipples again.

 "That hurts," Natalie cried, "not so hard." Her breasts were grasped her breasts, his large hands tightening even harder.

 "Don't tell me what I can't do," his fingers cruelly twisting her nipples. "You agree to do whatever we demand, now hold still." Ricardo's hands became more insistent, intending to show Natalie who was boss, eliciting groans of pain from her lips. Her ass pushed against his cock, it now so hard he was afraid it would bust out of his pants. He was going to have to get some relief soon, and Natalie was going to provide it.

 Ricardo stood up, pulling away from Natalie's body. "You may stand up." Natalie began to rise, the bent over position becoming painful.

 "Remove your bra, put your hands behind your head again and stick your tits out," Gomez commanded.

 Natalie turned red in shame, they were now going to strip her naked. That was bad enough, but she knew they would humiliate her further. She would probably be forced to spread herself open so they could examine her most intimate parts of her body. She just hoped they would only look at her, not take her sexually. She did not know if she could take three cocks at one time. Her hands went to her bra, unsnapping the catch, letting it slide to the floor. She put her hands over her breasts instinctively feeling her hard nipples, knowing that her body was betraying her.

 "Hands behind your head, didn't you not understand my order?" Gomez yelling at Natalie, hoping to get her into a submissive mood. They had planned many degrading acts for her to perform, beginning with the pictures they were going to take of her of very suggestive positions. They had planned to sell or post them on the Internet.

 Natalie submissively lowered her hands from her breasts and instantly pushed them behind her head, her back arching, forcing her breasts to stand out. Her nipples stood proudly, erect and hard.

 "Are your tits real, Natalie, or are they silicon?" Gomez watching as Natalie cringed at the suggestion that they were fake.

 "They are not fake."

 "People have been known to smuggle diamonds or other valuable items by placing them into gel packs and having them implanted. We have a special piece of equipment that can check them. It shoots an electrical charge into your breasts and checks the time it takes to return. Depending on the density, it will tell us what is real and what is fake. Unfortunately for you, it is painful, electrical shock is transmitted through your nipples." Ricardo picked up an electrical probe from the table, a long wire connecting it to the wall plug. It was capable of producing a very powerful charge. The end of the probe had two metal prongs, Ricardo snapping the button, Natalie gasping as she saw the blue flash shoot between them.

 "No, not that, please, they are real, believe me, you can feel them, they are not fake," she pleaded.

 "Now be a good girl, will you stand still or do we have to cuff you to the table? Ricardo watched her reaction, hoping she would submit voluntarily. He liked it better when they willingly allowed their own abuse.

 Natalie began to cry, the evil looking probe flashing in front of her. She feared it, but she feared being bound to the table more. They would be able to do anything to her once she was bound to it. She vowed she would stand still and take the pain. Anything but being bound. "I will stand still, I don't want to be tied down, please, I promise I wouldn't move." Her tears began to fall down her cheeks. She saw the smiles on the men in front of her. They were enjoying this.

 "Stick your tits out further." Natalie arched her back, her tits now almost pointing up. Ricardo licked his finger and rolled his wet finger over her nipple, it instantly doubling in size. He watched Natalie's eyes, seeing the fear. He put the probe on low and pushed the button, watching Natalie's eyes as the arc of electricity shot between the twin prongs.

 Natalie felt Jose move behind her, his body pushing against her, his cock pushed against her panty covered panties. "Jose is there just to make sure you do not move. I am going to start with your right nipple. Stand very still. I will start with a low charge. I will progressively turn up the charge until we can get a good reading on it. This might require up to four times. I will than do the same to your left nipple. This will hurt, but you can stand the pain.

 Natalie cringed when Ricardo hefted her right breast up. He was preparing her, making her ready for her own abuse. He moved the probe up, positioning the twin prongs between her nipple. Natalie could feel her nipple swell as the cold probe touched it on one side. "Are you ready, Natalie?" Natalie braced her body for the pain. She nodded her head. She watched, almost in slow motion as she saw Ricardo's finger move to the button and push it down. She could see the blue arc of electricity shoot from the probe, going through her delicate nipple before she could feel it.

 "AGGGGHHHH, OOOWWW, TTTTHHHHaaat hurts," the pain running through her nipple. Her body shook, but she managed to stay in position, her nipple still between the evil prongs. "Oh, you bastards, that hurt so bad, please no more," tears running down her face.

 "Catch your breath, Natalie," his finger again moistened, returning to her nipple, again bringing it to erection. He turned a button on the probe, the charge now going to be higher, he moved the prongs moved back to between her nipple. "Get ready, the charge will be higher, so hold very still or it's the table for you."

 Natalie held her breath, feeling Jose push into her, stopping her from moving away even if she wanted to. Ricardo pushed the button, the blue arc of electricity shooting through her nipple. "OOOOOWWWW, no more, AAAGGGGHH," she cried, Ricardo holding the button down for five seconds, the pain tearing through her breast.

 Sweat began to form on Natalie's body, especially between her breasts. The pain in her nipple was terrible, shooting deep into the core of her body. It was only beginning, yet she did not know if she would be able to stand and submit to them continuing without being bound. She feared the bondage. "Please, did you find out they are real, please no more, it hurts so badly," her eyes begging.

 Ricardo looked into her eyes, "not yet, Natalie, I will have to do it again, catch your breath and than we will begin again."

 Natalie cringed when she heard his answer, they were going to jolt her nipple again. Oh, God, I don't know if I can stand it. Natalie looked at her nipple, the one they were jolting now two times the size of the other. Natalie began to sob.

 "Arch your back, Natalie." His fingers pushed under her breast, raising it up again. The charge had been placed at a higher setting. Natalie pushed her breast out, the twin prongs place around her nipple. Her nipple was so large now, the prongs fit tightly around it. "Take a deep breathe and hold it, it will be over soon."

 Natalie watched the arc of electricity shoot through her nipple, the pain ripping into her body as she screamed. "OHHH, GGGOOOODDDD," the pain becoming unbearable. Her body shuddered, the electricity burning as it tore through her nipple. Sweat poured from her body as Jose pushed against her from behind, his hard cock pushed against her anus, keeping her from escaping the cruel probe.

 Ricardo removed the prongs from her nipple, but moved his fingers up to it. He grabbed her nipple, now swollen from the abuse. He grasped it tightly, pulling her breast up by it.

 "No, please don't hurt me," the pain shooting through her nipple as Ricardo's fingers tore into the delicate flesh.

 "Quiet, I just want to make sure you do not lose the feeling in your nipple. His fingers continued to manipulate the tender flesh, Natalie's sobbing breaking the quietness of the room.

 "I don't think I can take anymore, please stop," she sobbed.

 "Just one more time, this time at full power, than it is your left nipple. Jose, why don't you put the wand between Natalie's legs and see if you can take the pain out of Natalie's mind."

 "Oh, God, no," she cried. They were going to masturbate her again, forcing her to get wet while inflicting pain on her, expecting her to cum for them. She felt Jose no longer rubbing against her ass. She felt his fingers run up her thighs and than felt the cold hard metal push against her inside left thigh.

 Jose moved the want up higher until it reached her cum soaked panties. The bitch was screaming in pain, yet she was cumming in her pants. As soon as it touched her panties, he hit the button, the beeping and vibrating beginning.

 "OHH, OHHHH," Natalie moaned, the wand vibrating harshly against her pussy. She could feel the wand push her panties into her soaked pussy. It was beginning again, masturbated against her will.

 "This will be very painful, so I will do it quicker so you can get it over. I will jolt your right nipple and than move quickly to your left nipple. Try to grab a quick breath between jolts. It will be over soon. Now be a good girl, stick your tits out again," Ricardo reaching for her breast again. He squeezed his hand tightly around the base of her right breast, grasping it hard, forcing all of the blood to her nipple, getting it ready for his abuse. His wet finger ran over her nipple again, forcing it to become harder, a bigger target for the prongs.

 Natalie sucked in a mouthful of air, pushed her breasts into Ricardo's hands as the wand pushed between her panty-covered pussy lips, vibrating, moving up along her slit, seeking out her clit. She watched as her breast was squeezed tightly, the prongs placed between her nipple, Ricardo's finger poised on the trigger. The wand found her clit, pushing aside her clit hood, vibrating against her rock hard clit. Her body shudders in ecstasy. Oh no, she could feel an orgasm beginning.

 As Ricardo felt Natalie's body begins to relax from the wands soothing masturbation, he hit the button, an arc of blue electricity shooting out the prongs, through her nipple.

 Natalie jumped in pain, "OOOOOWWW, OHHHH, GGGGOOOOD, your burning my nipple, NOOOO MoOOOREEE," she cried. The wand pushed deep into her pussy, vibrating, taking some of the pain away.

 "Relax your thighs and ass," Jose commanded her, as his fingers pulled her panties aside, stretching them to the side, exposing her pussy. She felt the wand push into her naked pussy and could not feel small ridges on the wand run over her delicate inner pussy lips. Her panties had prevented them from rasping across her pussy, but now they felt like huge bumps as they rolled over her delicate pussy.

 "AAAhhh, AAAAhhh," Natalie trying to catch her breath. She could feel Ricardo hefting up her left breast, the prongs readied between her nipple, moistened and hardened by his fingers first. She unclenches her ass cheeks as her panties are pulled aside from her ass, now pushed all over to the side, digging into her crotch. She felt Jose push two fingers to the outside of her anus, his hot breath blowing on her exposed anus, humiliating her, showing her how exposed she was. The fingers pushed out, opening her up, her anus now lewdly exposed, the wand beginning to run over her anus. "Please, not there, not my butt," she begged.

 Jose ignored her pleas, his cock getting harder with her pleas.

 Ricardo put the prongs between her nipple again, his finger hitting the button, this time he kept it pressed for 15 long seconds. Jose kept the wand running over her pussy, the vibrations driving into her, over her erect clit and back over her anus.

 "OOOOWWW, AAGGGGHHHH, PPPPPPPPPPLLLLLLLLLLeeeasee turn it offffff," she cried, her hips moving forward, trying to move over the wand as her nipple was brutally shocked. Oh, no she thought, they were shocking her nipples and she was going to cum again, masturbated, as she was tortured. The probe stopped, but Natalie felt it still on her nipples. Her breathing was ragged, her lungs not being able to take in enough air between jolts. The wand continued to run over her spread pussy, the first feelings of an orgasm beginning to form.

 "OOOOGGGGOOOODDDd, that hurts, so bad," she cried, the prongs again releasing the blue arc of electricity through her nipple, but she held the position, her breast pushed out. Ricardo kept the probe on for 25 seconds, Natalie's body shaking in pain, while Jose continued his forced masturbation. He could tell she was almost ready to cum. The wand was soaked from her pussy juice, her hips pushing hard into the wand, wanting more.

 "Get her ready,"" Ricardo yelled to Jose.

 "What are you going to ..........., OOOWWW, AAGGGG, NNOOOTTT AAGGGGain," she cried, trying to find out what they planned to do to her, but being cut short by another jolt of electricity. Ricardo kept his finger on the probe, this time for forty-five seconds. He wanted to give Jose time to get her ready. "GGGGOOODDD, you have to stooopp, IIII cannnn't take it anymoooooreee," her body shaking. The wand continued its forced masturbation as Jose's fingers went up to her clit, spread the hood back, exposing it, running the wand over it, getting it hard. His other hand went back over her ass, searching for her defenseless anus. His finger found it and began to push in, forcing it open. A second finger joined the first, Natalie's anus having to stretch to accept the thick fingers. She pushed her hips forward to attempt the cruel fingers tearing into her rectum. The wand was making her orgasm begin. "Oh, you bastards, I going to cccccummmmmm," her pussy pushing to the wand.

 Just as Natalie began to cum, Jose removed the wand from her clit, pushed it into her wet pussy and spread her clit hood, exposing her hard clit to Ricardo. Ricardo reached down with the probe, pushed it against her clit and hit the button and held it down before Natalie could even realize what happened.

 "CCCCCUUUUMMMMM, OOOOHH, GGOOOOODDd, IIII''mmmm CCCCUUUmmmming again," then it hit her. The blue arc ran over her erect clit sending the maximum charge into her tender clit. Natalie screamed in pain, replacing the cum she was feeling, but than mixing the pleasure with the pain and a second, more powerful cum overtook her. Natalie began to scream again and Ricardo again hit her with the probe, the blue arc tearing into her clit. Meanwhile, Jose has forced over two inches of the wand into her spread pussy and he had two fat fingers fucked up her asshole. He could feel her ass squeezing down on them as she came over and over.

 Natalie collapsed to the floor, holding her pussy, the pain and pleasure still running over her body. She was sobbing, her body shaking. She was rubbing her pussy, her orgasm still continuing. "Please, no more, you made me cum too many times. I can't take any more," tears running down her face as she curled into the fetal position on the floor.

 "We will let you rest for a few minutes, than you will have to strip off your panties. We want some pictures of you naked before we do the internal examination of your pussy and asshole. There is so much more we are going to do to you," Ricardo, Jose and Gomez all smiling at the Natalie, the American cum-slut.

Airport Search-Chapter 2

 Natalie began to catch her breath, as she lay half-naked on the floor, the humiliation of the forced masturbation overcoming her. The three guards stared at her as she laid there, eyes drinking in her naked breasts, her nipples still swollen from the abuse the wand had inflicted on them.

 "Please stand now, Natalie, we need to get some pictures just in case there is any kind of trouble," Ricardo ordering her. Jose picked up the camera, a new digital model, capable of high-resolution digital pictures. They wanted to make sure that they got excellent pictures to use on the Internet.

 Natalie stood before the three of them, clad in only her panties which were now soaked in her own cum. She held her head down, looking at the floor, the shame hitting her.

 "Stand up tall, Natalie, hands behind your head again, elbow out and thrust out your tits for us," Ricardo told her as Gomez began to aim his camera at her. "Legs spread, Natalie, now obey or I will strap you onto the table."

 Natalie did as she was told, now standing half-naked, her tits pushed out for them to see. Her embarrassment began to show as she watched them begin to take pictures of her. She had just barely begun to show her naked body to her lovers, now she was being forced to strip in front of complete strangers and allow them to rape her with their camera. Gomez took numerous pictures of Natalie, front and side.

 "Lower your hands and use your hands to lift your breasts up," Gomez commanded Natalie, his camera flash blinking brightly as Natalie's hands reached down and pushed her breasts up, seemingly offering them to the camera. "Very good, now play with your nipples, make them harder." Natalie's fingers reached for her nipples, gently teasing them into erection. "Harder, squeeze your nipples harder," he ordered.

 "Please, don't make me do that," Natalie begged, but began to squeeze them harder, knowing her pleas would fall on deaf ears. "OOOhhh," she moaned from her forced brutalization of her nipples by her own fingers. The camera continued the ravishment of her breasts, the light flashing constantly, taking in the sight of this beautiful half-naked girl pinching her own nipples into hardness.

 "You are doing good, Natalie, now lower your panties slowly so we may get some good pictures of your naked pussy as you show it to us," Ricardo said, his cock hard and straining in his pants. Natalie was doing all she was ordered and they had many more humiliating orders for her to obey. The pictures they would have of her would be worth hundreds of dollars. Soon, Natalie's body would be famous on the Internet.

 The camera flash began again as Natalie slowly began to lower her panties to the floor. Her bald pussy was finally being revealed. She was embarrassed that she had shaved her pussy for her last lover and even though she no longer saw him, she continued to do it. Now they would know this fact and think of her as a tramp.

 "Ah, I see you shave your pussy, Natalie, you look like you have the pussy of a fourteen year old. Continue to remove your panties." The three guards watched, cocks hard as Natalie revealed all of her charms to them and the camera.

 Natalie had to bend down to removed her panties, her tits now hanging down, the nipples still hard and erect, her ass thrust out behind as she pushed them to the floor. She kicked them off of her feet and stood erect again, waiting for the next order. She knew they would soon be ordering her to spread her pussy for them.

 Ricardo watched Natalie's eyes, seeing the fear and excitement in them, as she was now naked in front of them. "You have a very beautiful body Natalie, now we must examine you for any contraband. Arms behind your head again, tits out and spread your legs very wide. We want to see your pussy lips begin to spread open for our inspection."

 Natalie cringed at the command but did as she was ordered. She pushed her breasts out again and her legs parted. She could feel her pussy lips begin to spread, the cool air in the room running over her inner pussy. Her pussy juice began to run down her thighs. This forced stripping was making her excited, no matter how much she tried to deny it. Her legs continued to open, the camera flash blinking wildly as her bare pussy was revealed to the camera lens.

 "More, I want them wider, Natalie, obey, open your pussy to us."

 Natalie continued to spread them, now over four feet apart. Her thighs began to ache from the spread. "It hurts, my legs are spread to far," she begged.

 "Very well, Natalie, than reach down with your fingers and spread your pussy lips open for us. Pull them open very wide or we will spread you on the table and use the leg clamps to keep you open. You must spread your pussy open for our inspection," Ricardo's voice shattering the quiet in the room, a new humiliation now being thrust on her.

 Natalie reached down with her fingers and ran them over her pussy lips. She began to spread her lips and had to grip them tightly to keep her fingers from sliding off because she was so wet. She pulled them wider apart, the bright flash from the camera illuminating her pink pussy as it was revealed. Gomez was now on his knees, only two feet from her pussy, the camera flashing picture after picture of her pussy as it was revealed. Natalie's humiliation was increasing as her pussy lips spread. Only her Doctor had such an intimate look at her vagina, now she was being forced to spread herself open to strangers and their camera. She continued to spread her pussy lips until it began to ache from the pain, her lips now peeled back, her pink inner pussy now revealed.

 "That's good, Natalie, hold your pussy open." His cock was so hard. Here was this young girl, spreading herself open for his pleasure. Natalie stood there, naked, her legs spread, her pussy open for long minutes as all eyes were on her, the camera continuing it silent rape of her body.

 "Now I want you to turn around and spread your legs again. We want to see your asshole," Ricardo's voice continuing on with her humiliation.

 Tears began to form in her eyes, the degradation of her body continuing. Now they expected her to show them her anus. She slowly released the lips of her pussy and put her legs together. She turned her back to them, at least she would not have to see their faces, as they looked at her spreading herself open.

 "BBBBBBBBBBBBBBBRRRRRRRRRRRRBBBBBBBBBBRRRRRR," the noise shattering the quiet in the room.

 "Oh, God, no, please, not that," Natalie cried as she saw her vibrator going at full speed on the edge of a table. Captain Jose had been searching her luggage and had found her vibrator, a nine-inch, large, high-speed model shaped like a penis. He had turned it on and placed it on the table. Next to it laid her whip, a riding crop. She had never used it to whip herself, she had only used it to stroke her pussy with it to make her cum. The thought of someone whipping her defenseless body would usually drive her to a powerful cum.

 "What have we their, Natalie, are you an American pervert? Do you enjoy the whip? Ricardo picked up the whip and turned off the vibrator.

 "No, I don't like it, I only use it to masturbate with," she confessed, hoping that we not use the whip on her.

 Ricardo slapped the whip against his palm, "continue Natalie, or I will be forced to use the whip on you."

 Natalie spread her legs open, feeling the cool air on her anus as the cheeks of her ass began to separate, allowing them to view her naked and defenseless anus. Gomez began again to take pictures, the flash going off rapidly as Natalie's anus began to come into view.

 Ricardo slapped her ass hard with the whip.

 "OOOWWWWW, what do you want me to do?" Natalie cried.

 "Spread your legs further and bend at the waist, than reach behind and spread your cheeks until it hurts. I want to see your naked asshole," Ricardo commanded her. He gave her other cheek a sharp swat with the riding crop to help her remember.

 "OOOOWWW, please no more," her body now bent over, her ass pushed toward them as if she was offering her anus as a sacrifice. She reached back and grabbed each cheek and began to pull them apart. Her virgin anus began to stretch open, revealing her most intimate secrets to them and the camera. Gomez continued to take pictures as she spread herself open.

 "Very good, Natalie," said Ricardo, "now hold yourself open and do not release your cheeks. I am going to hit you with the riding crop again so do not move."

 "OH, God, no, please don't hit me with it," she cried, tears running down her face. Why did I pack it, now they are debasing me further with my own whip?

 Ricardo pulled his hand back and struck Natalie directly on her spread anus with the riding crop. "SSSSPPPLLLAAAATTT," the noise burst into the room.

 "OOOOOOOOWWWWW, No, NO...uhhh, not there, it hurts so bad," Natalie cried, but she managed to remain in position, hoping not to give them any more reasons to whip her.

 They all watched as her tiny anus began to turn red from the brutal whip. Their cocks were hard as they saw her body take the stroke but still managed to keep the bent-over spread position.

 "Good job, Natalie, it seems you like the whip. Now we must make sure you are not hiding anything internally. That will involve us doing an internal examination of your pussy and asshole. If we do not find any, you will be allowed to dress and get on with your vacation. That is, if you cooperate. If not, you will find yourself in one of our many jails for a long time." Ricardo picked up a pair of latex gloves and began to put them on. "I want you to stand on the table and than crouch down and spread your knees wide open. Keep your feet flat on the table."

 "Not anymore, please, I can't stand this," but she moved toward the table as Jose put the camera down and helped her up. She stood up high on the table, all of them looking at her naked body.

 "Crouch down, now."

 Natalie obeyed, crouching down. As she did, she began to part her knees, her pussy lips beginning to flower out again. The more she spread, the more she felt open. She felt the swat of the crop against the inside of her thighs, close to her pussy. She immediately began to spread more, feeling the added excitement the whip was bringing to her. She looked down and saw that her pussy lips were now spread wide, her pink pussy open and you could almost see inside her.

 Jose picked up the camera again and began to snap picture after picture of Natalie, her pussy opening up. He watched her through the lenses, her legs spread wide, her pussy gaping open. He could see her pussy juices glisten on her pussy and run down her thighs. She might say she does not like it, but her pussy is saying something different.

 Natalie shivered in fear and excitement as Ricardo ran the whip up her thighs, toward her naked and spread pussy. The rough leather moved up and began to run over her tender pussy. "NNNNooo, please, don't do that."

 "Do you want to cum again, Natalie, is that what you want," Ricardo slapping the whip hard against her spread pussy, igniting a sharp pain in Natalie. He began to run the whip between her pussy lips, spreading her pussy juice on the cunt, moving up to her clit, now hard and erect.

 "Don't make me cum, please, I don't want to," she protested, but she remained in position, leaving her pussy accessible to the rough leather of the whip, pushing between her legs.

 Ricardo slapped her spread pussy hard again, a loud gasp coming from Natalie, the whip moving back over her anus, back to her pussy to tap lightly against her hard and erect clit.

 "OHH, God, no, please don't," she begged but still hoping that her cries would not be heeded. She felt the whip rub harshly through her pussy, tap lightly on her clit and than slap her anus hard.

 Ricardo became more insistent, sawing the handle of the whip harshly through her delicate pussy lips, running brutally over her anus. It stopped when it got to her clit and began a tapping, first lightly, than harder and harder on her hard clit, spread before them.

 "AAAAHHH, NOOO, please NOOOOO more," her hips moving to meet the whip. Her face began to flush, "GGGNNUUGG," the whip hitting her clit harder, the camera flashing as she was being masturbated against her will.

 "OOOHHH, God, I'MMM, Cuuuummmminnnnngg," she cried, her body jerking as the first orgasm took her. Ricardo swung the whip back and slapped her pussy hard, hitting her fully on her clit. "UUUUGGGGHHH, NNNOOO MOOORREEE," she screamed, a second more powerful cum overtaking her. The whip pushed into her spread pussy, pushing two inches into her. Ricardo twisted it sharply, bringing a cry from Natalie. "NNNO, not againnnn," she cried, the third cum bathing her body in sweat, the leather whip dragging it out of her.

 Gomez continued to take pictures of Natalie as she slumped to the floor, her body weak from cumming. "It seems our Natalie has cum too much again. I am afraid that her cooperation in continuing our examination may not be forthcoming. Gomez, give me a hand with Natalie."

 Natalie could feel Gomez and Ricardo pick her up by her arms. "Please, leave me alone, I can't do this anymore," she pleaded, but they continued to stand her up and drag her over to the table.

 "No more, don't strap me down, please," Natalie cried, attempting to stop them from humiliating her any more. She felt her body being pushed onto the table, her nipples hitting the cold tabletop. A hand pushed down on her back, keeping her pinned to the table. Her wrists were grabbed from the other side of the table and pulled towards the corner. First her right wrist, than her left was slipped inside the leather cuffs and the straps pulled tightly, stretching her arms out before her into each corner. The hand was pulled from her back, the straps effectively holding her pinned to the table.

 "Relax, Natalie, we still have to do an internal search of your pussy and your ass. The way you keep cumming, we have to tie you down to keep you from hurting yourself. Now just lie still and cooperate, it will soon be over. We just need to finish strapping you down." Ricardo ran his hand over her back as he spoke to her, feeling her body still trembling from the forced masturbation.

 Natalie could see Captain Jose take a pair of latex gloves and begin to put them on his hands. His fingers and hands were huge. "I will take good care of you Natalie," he said, pouring baby oil into the palm of his hand and massaging it into both gloves. Soon they both glistened with the oil.

 Ricardo grabbed her left ankle and pulled it out toward the leg of the table. "Relax and this wouldn't hurt."

 Natalie could feel her leg pulled outward, her pussy and the cheeks of her ass again spreading open for their lust. She felt her leg bump up against the table leg and felt cold metal slip over her ankle. With a loud clank, the metal cuff was ratcheted tightly onto her left ankle and another clank told her it was attached to the table leg. She tried to close her leg and the cuff pulled tightly against her leg preventing her from moving more than a few inches. "Please, let me go, don't do this to me," she begged, tears running down her face. They now intended to push their fingers deep into her body while she was spread open and she was now afraid they might rape her. She felt a hand grab her right leg and lift it and pull it toward the other table leg. Her legs began to spread wider and wider, her thighs aching as she was forced to spread her legs unnaturally. "AAAAGGGGHHHH," she moaned, the stretch pulling her ass cheeks apart, her virgin anus spread open for them to see again.

 Ricardo pulled her leg wide until he reached the other corner of the table. Her pussy was now split open, her anus peeking out. He lifted her right leg higher, toward the top of the table and slapped a metal cuff on her right ankle and the other end to the top of the table with a loud clank.

 "NOOOO." Natalie's legs were now spread wide and her right leg was pulled up high to the table, pushing her ass up into the air, opening her up even more. She was balanced on one leg, the cuffs securely attaching her to the table, unable to stop them from doing anything they wanted to do to her naked and spread body.

 Ricardo stood to the side of the table so he could whisper into Natalie's ear. His hands reached under her body searching for her breasts. He pushed her up and slid his hands under her. As she pushed back down to the table she effectively trapped his hands under her breasts. She could feel his hands grip her breasts tightly, the fingers searching out her nipples. "Captain Jose is going to stick his fingers first into your pussy than up your tight little asshole. There is nothing that you can do about it. Just relax your pussy and asshole and let him have his way or it will be very painful for you."

 Natalie could feel the Captain pour baby oil over her ass, his gloved hands spreading the liquid over her ass, in between her spread cheeks, over her anus, before running between her pussy lips. He massaged the oil into her, readying her for the entry of his fat fingers. She felt fingers spread her pussy lips back, opening her up for the ravishment of her body by his fingers. One fat finger began to push into her pussy, her body opening up as it pushed in over two inches before pulling back out. Before it pulled completely from her body it quickly and forcefully pushed back in again, this time spreading her pussy open to accept it over three inches into her body. "You have a very tight pussy, Natalie, obviously you haven't been fucked much. I am going to go deeper now, so relax," Jose quietly told Natalie. His finger pulled from her pussy again and pushed back in, now over four inches of her pussy was forced open to accept the fat finger. Jose could feel her pussy grasp tightly onto his finger. Wait until she has to take more of my fingers, he thought, his finger running along the walls of her pussy before pulling out again.

 "Ow, that hurts," cried Natalie as Jose pushed two of his fat fingers into her pussy. Her legs strained against the metal cuffs, trying to close to stop the fingers from entering her. Her ass rose and fell, forced to accept the fingers, her pussy grasping them tightly as they pushed into her. The fingers pushed in deep, withdrew, than again thrust in, forcing two fingers over four inches in her pussy, spreading her wide. "No more," she pleaded.

 Jose watched as Natalie's pussy lips grasped his fingers tightly as he forced them into her. He pulled them back out, her pussy closing tightly. He pushed three fingers together and began to force them back into her pussy. Her lips spread back as the baby oil allowed the three fat fingers to push into her. Her pussy walls stretched wide to accept them, Natalie's ass trying to move to escape the cruel ravishment of her pussy, the metal cuffs banging noisily as she tried to close her legs. He pushed them in deep, forcing her to open up, three fingers forced in over four inches in her pussy. He pulled his fingers apart when he was in deep, stretching her open for more.

 "OHHH, Gooooddddd, please, no more, it hurts, you are stretching me to wide," Natalie's body trying to shake the fingers loose but the restraints holding her firmly in place. She felt the fingers in her moving, stretching her open, her pussy beginning to ache from the pain.

 "How does it feel, Natalie, do you like the Captain's fingers in your pussy? There is more, he is going to put his whole hand in your pussy. He must feel around inside you to make sure you are not smuggling anything in. Relax your pussy, it will go a lot easier if you do." Ricardo's whispered in Natalie's ear as he continued to pinch and squeeze her hard and erect nipples, forcing groans from her lips as her tits were abused at the same time she was being finger fucked.

 The three fingers pulled out, pushed back in and pulled out again. Jose pushed his little finger in and his thumb together with his other fingers and began to push them into Natalie's pussy. Natalie's pussy lips were stretched wide to accept the fat fingers, all five of them. Natalie screamed as they were pushed forcefully into her pussy, her pussy now stretched painfully around the fingers, entering her and spreading her pussy walls as they pushed deep inside her.

 "AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH," her body jerking around within the restraints, bouncing on the table as her pussy was raped by the fingers. "Too muchhhh, you're going to tear me open," she screamed as the fingers began to move inside her. It felt like little animals inside her pussy, moving around, probing and scratching the walls of her pussy.

 "There is still more, you are going to have to accept my whole fist," Jose said. He pulled his fingers almost all the way out and than thrust them back in, plowing into her pussy, knocking the wind out of Natalie, her body bouncing around on the table, forced to submit. Jose pulled his fingers almost all the way out, Natalie's pussy gripping them tightly. He pulled his fingers in toward his palm and pushed his fist into Natalie as hard as he could.

 Natalie's body thrashed around on the table, Ricardo gripping her nipples tightly, the restraints rattling noisily as her body tried to shake off the fist trying to tear into her pussy. "AAAGGGGHHH, OOOOWWWW, you son of a bitch, you're tearing apart my vagina," Natalie screamed. The fist pushed relentlessly into her body, Jose pushing with all of his strength to make her pussy stretch to accept it. It felt like a baseball bat was being forced into her. She gasped, trying to get a breath of air as the fist continued to push into her. She jumped, a fingernail ripping along her pussy, the sharp pain eliciting a new scream from her lips. It felt like he was trying to force his fist into her cervix, the heel of his hand now making her pussy lips tear as it was forced in. She bounced as her pussy lips now clamped down on his wrist, the fist now in over four inches, battering a path into her body. "OOOOWW, AAAGGh," another brutal push by Jose pushing the fist in another inch.

 Jose held his fist in her pussy. It felt like a clamp was around it as her pussy grasped it tightly. "Do you like that, Natalie?" He began to pull his fist out of her pussy, her lips grasping it tightly as inch by inch it began its ascent from her. When he pulled it two inches out, he twisted his fist and pushed with all of his might back in, it boring into Natalie's body over five inches now, her pussy forced open.

 "NNOOO, it's tearing me open, take it outttttt," she screamed. Jose pushed in into against cervix, twisting his knuckles deep inside her, making her scream in pain. Her body bounced on the table, her ankles rubbing raw from the cuffs straining against the legs.

 "I'm going to keep it deep inside you for a few minutes, Natalie, relax your pussy, it will hurt less. Gomez, will you help me with the other part," Jose asked?

 Natalie cringed when she saw Gomez place latex gloves on his hands. "What are you going to do?" She saw him spreading baby oil on his hands, just like Jose had done. "Don't hurt me anymore, please."

 "I'm going to check your asshole." Gomez poured more baby oil on her ass, some of it running down between her cheeks onto Jose's arm. He rubbed the baby oil over her ass, concentrating on her tiny anus.

 Natalie bucked on the table, attempting to escape. They were going to stick fingers up her butt. If Gomez were anything like Jose, more fingers would be used to spread her open. Her anus would have to tear to allow them inside her. "No, not in my butt, it is too small," she begged, but she felt a finger line up with her defenseless anus and begin to pressure onto it. The oil allowed it to push in, her virgin anus now forced open, a finger pushed in. It felt strange having a finger in her ass. The fist in her pussy made her ass even tighter than it already was. The fingers were going to be painful. The finger pushed in deep, lubricating her anal tract with the baby oil.

 "Your asshole is tight, Natalie," Gomez pushing his finger in deep, pulling it out and than back in again, this time deeper. He pulled it out and Natalie knew that more fingers would now be pushed in.

 "AAAGGHHH, OOOWWW, that hurts, please, no more," but two fingers pushed relentlessly into her rectum, spreading her open, her anus now spread tightly around the fingers. She could feel cramps when they pushed in deep. They separated inside her, forcing another groan from Natalie. Gomez pulled them from her rectum, keeping them spread as he pulled them out, forcing Natalie to feel her rectum stretch.

 Three fingers now ran over her anus, oiling them up for the push into her body again. Natalie took a deep breath, held it and gasped as they stretched her anus wide, forcing open her rectum, the fingers now pushing deeper into her body, going into her colon. "GGGGGGOOOOODDD, that hurts, take them out," her body bucking up and down, trying to escape the fingers tearing her open. They pushed in deep, withdrew, than pushed in again, Gomez pushing down with all of his strength, forcing Natalie's anal tract to expand or tear. Natalie jerked from the pain, her legs pulling on the cuffs.

 The fingers were pulled out, her anus staying open from the stretching. Gomez pulled his fingers together, placed them against her anus, still open from the brutal finger fucking and plunged them deep into her rectum. Another scream rang out in the room as Natalie felt like her anal tract was tearing from the brutal fingering of her asshole. They pushed in deep, meeting the fingers of Jose in her pussy, rubbing along side of each other, deep in her body. The fingers were pulled out and Natalie braced herself for the fist that would be pushed into her anus. Gomez tucked his fingers down and pushed as hard as he could with his fist against Natalie's anus. Natalie's anus held against the brutal attack for long minutes until suddenly it gave up and Gomez fist began to push brutally into her anal tract, pushing in deeper and deeper. Gomez could feel Jose's fist running along his. Natalie was being double fucked with fists.

 YYYYYOOOOUUU KIIIIIILLLLLLLIIIIINNNNNGGGG MMMMEEE, please no more, take it outttttt," her body felt like her organs were being displaced by the fists in her. Gomez pushed in deep, turning his fist when he was deep in her colon, forcing new screams from her throat. Natalie thrashed up and down, her pussy and anus now stretched tightly around two stranger’s wrists, their fists beating deeply inside her.

 "How does that feel, Natalie," both of them jerking their fist up and than back down, pushing deep inside of Natalie? Natalie screamed and jerked around, her body being torn apart from within by the fists.

 "Would you like to cum for us, Natalie," Ricardo asked? He pulled his hands from under Natalie's breasts and reached for the vibrator.

 "NOOO, don't make me cum again, it hurts toooo much," but her cries fell on deaf ears as she heard the vibrator begin on high. She felt the vibrator run over her pussy, pushed against the arm in her pussy until it reached her clit. Her clit was hard and erect, the brutal fist rape of her pussy and ass, while painful, was still exciting her. It began to vibrate against her clit, her body shuddering from the pleasure.

 "Fuck her with your fists," Ricardo told the others. The two fists began to fuck her, first one pulling from her pussy until her pussy lips were stretched tightly around his knuckles. As it began to push back brutally into her pussy, Gomez pulled his fist up her anal tract, forcing her anus to open wider as the widest part of his hand passed over it. As one was pulled from her orifice, the other was pushed in, forcing Natalie to relieve the pain over and over. They began to pick up speed, the fist in her asshole cramping her stomach, the other pulling against her clit. The vibrator continued its forced masturbation as they continued their brutal fisting of her tender body.

 "NNNNNNNOOOOOO, don't make me cum, I can't help it, please no more, IIIIII"MMMMMMM CuUUUUUMMMMMIIIINNNNGGG," she yelled, her body bucking on the table as the fists continued to punish her anal tract and pussy as the vibrator forced the first cum out of her. A particularly brutal push into her anus caused Natalie to have another cum, her screams ringing in the room. Not to be outdone, Jose plunged his fist deep inside her pussy, smashing his fist into her cervix, twisting the knuckles deep inside her, eliciting screams of pain from Natalie. The vibrator pushed against her now tender and red clit forced the third and final cum from her sweat soaked body. The two fists were pulled from her body with loud pops, her screams as they were torn from her body echoing in the room.

 The three men watched as Natalie shuddered in the final throes of her last cum. Her pussy juice ran down her thighs, forming a puddle on the floor below her.

 Ricardo removed her cuffs from her wrists and ankles, allowing Natalie to again slump to the floor, exhausted from the cums they forced from her body.

 "We will see you in two weeks from tomorrow, at nine in the morning. Don't be late, we will have to check you again when you leave. Have a nice vacation while you are in Cuba," Ricardo laughing as he said it.

Police Arrest-Chapter 3

 It had been ten days since Natalie had come to Cuba and they had stripped searched her and sexually abused her. Almost every night she had masturbated herself to sleep, thinking of the things they did to her body. Every time she thought of it, her pussy would get wet and then she would have to lie down on the bed and masturbate her pussy until she came.

 She was enjoying her stay in Cuba, but her thoughts kept racing back to her first day and her experience at the terminal. She had spent every day looking around the city and also the countryside. Cuba was like it was suspended in time, stopped by the embargo of Cuba by the United States. Its streets were still populated with vintage 1950 and 1960 American cars, its stores empty of all consumer products, the country stripped to its bare minimum. Natalie had met many of the local population and they had eagerly talked to her, hoping to hear of the news of the world. Most spoke highly of the Castro regime, but some had negative things to say and had not hidden their disdain of Castro.

 Natalie had spent the day in the countryside, seeing the sites and spending time at the local bazaar, buying souvenirs for her friend’s back home. She returned to the hotel. She browsed through everything she bought, mostly hand made items and then decided to take a shower before dinner. Tonight was going to be a first-class meal at the local restaurant and Natalie was going to dress up to celebrate the occasion.

 Captain Gonzales was the head of the Cuban Secret Police. Airport security had told him about Natalie and how submissive she was, allowing them to sexually abuse her and forcing her to cum. He had been watching her since she first arrived, including her discussions with certain subversive elements in Cuba. He stared at the television screen in front of him. He watched as Natalie slowly stripped off her clothes and stepped into the shower. He could not see her in the shower, the curtain hiding her from the hidden cameras in her room, but he had seen her naked many times during the last 10 days, including watching her as she masturbated late at night. She had a beautiful body and decided it was time to enjoy her treasures. He watched as she got dressed, a low cut bra, button down blouse, the top two buttons undone, showing her ample cleavage. Her skirt was loose fitting, but short, covering a brief pair of thong panties. High heels accented her long, slender legs, no panty hose, the weather too hot and sticky for them.

 “Proceed with Natalie’s arrest. I will await your arrival at headquarters.” Captain Gonzales hung up the phone. Time to make preparations for her arrival, he thought. His office was a large room, doubling also as an interrogation room. There were many pieces of furniture where his victims were secured to, including a wooden straight back chair, a low table, suitable for kneeling, a high stool, a gynecologist table, equipped with stirrups and the pillory. The pillory was his favorite. It was completely adjustable. The victim was secured by her head, arms and legs. The legs could be opened or closed, spreading to over five feet, more than enough to leave the victim spread and vulnerable. The pillory also moved up and down, forcing the head and arms of the victim down to the ground. When the legs were kept stationary, and the head lowered, the victim’s ass would be pushed out and spread open, ready for any abuse. Often, the victim would be forced to spread her knees to prevent them from breaking, opening herself for his pleasure. He was going to enjoy Natalie.

 Natalie was sitting on the couch, waiting for a few minutes since her reservations were not for a half-hour. She turned toward the door, startled, as it burst open and three men in uniforms rushed in.

 The guards caught sight of Natalie immediately as they came through the door, a passkey supplied by the hotel front desk making entrance easy. Two rushed over to her and pulled her up from the couch, while the other watched his prey, his hands full of equipment to secure her.

 “What’s going on, who are you? Natalie cried out, the sudden shock overcoming her.

 “You are under arrest. The charges will be explained once we get back to Headquarters. In the meantime, you will only speak when spoken to.” A hand shot out and slapped Natalie sharply, catching her on her right cheek. Before she could react, the hand backhanded her left cheek bringing tears to her eyes. “Do you understand?”

 Natalie’s arms were held tightly to her side, one of the guards grabbing her in a bear hug, her arms secured inside his grip. “Yes, Sir,” she stammered. Oh, God, they are going to things to me again. She could feel her pussy already becoming wet.

 The guard moved in front of Natalie, handcuffs dangling from his hand. “Arms in front,” he ordered her. Natalie complied, putting both of her wrists in front together. She felt the cold steel cuffs slap onto her wrists, the sound of the cuffs locking breaking the silence in the room. “Move,” the guard pushing Natalie out the front door and down the hall. A couple moved past her, seeing the cuffs on her hands and the guards holding her securely between them. They took the elevator to the lobby and as they passed the desk, Natalie heard one of the guards say to the clerk, “we will come back and get here things, she will be held downtown for a while.”

 Natalie cringed when she heard that. They intended to put her in prison. She knew what happened to her in just a few hours at the airport, what would they do to her in prison. Her pussy began to get wet. Oh, God, why is this making me wet. They will probably rape me. She saw the army truck, a large imposing vehicle. The door was opened in the back and the three guards pushed Natalie inside the truck. The noise of the door closing rang out, blocking out the sunlight, the truck dark, illuminated by two bulbs hanging from the ceiling. She looked around and saw the benches built around the side of the truck. Various rings were situated in the panels above the benches and also on the floor of the truck. She cringed when she thought of there use.

 “Over here.” The guard pulled Natalie over to the center of one side of the truck. He pulled a chain out from under the seat and attached it to the center of the cuffs. “Sit,” pushing Natalie down until she plopped onto the hard bench. He pulled the chain up and secured it through the ring above her head and began to pull on the other end.

Slowly, Natalie’s hands were being raised over her head. Higher and higher her arms went, over her head, her breasts beginning to strain against the blouse. She was almost pulled off of the seat before the guard stopped, her arms now pulled up tightly to the ring above her, stretching her upper body up. Her breasts pushed out from the cruel bondage. She felt the chain locked into place, her arms straining above her head. She felt a hand on each ankle, a leather strap being secured. A chain was attached to each strap and it was pulled out until it came to a ring in the floor, each about two feet from where her feet were.

 “Not yet, don’t secure her legs yet,” one of the guards ordered the others. They pulled the chain through the ring, but did not tighten them. The guard in charge stepped before Natalie, his crotch at her eye level. He reached down to and cupped her face, forcing her to look up at her. “Am I going to have to chain your legs open or will you submit?” He looked at her, evil in his eyes.

“No, don’t chain me anymore, I will do what you say.” Natalie did not have a choice. Either submit or being chained and they would have their way with anyway.

“That’s a good decision, things could get very difficult and painful for you if you do not cooperate. We can and will do anything we want with you as you found out in the airport.” His hands moved from her face, rubbing up her arms, stretched high over her head. “You have a very beautiful body, Natalie.” He moved his crotch closer to her face, pushing the front of his pants against her lips.

Natalie could feel the hard cock in his pants push against her face, rubbing up against her mouth. No, please don’t make me suck his cock, she thought as the hard cock rubbed over her face. Not in front of the others, she couldn’t suck all of them.

The guard moved his crotch from her face and kneeled before her, his hands resting on her skirt, above her knees. He pushed her knees apart slightly, her legs spreading wider. “Yes, you are very beautiful, Natalie. You have such a young, untrained body, just waiting for someone to take charge of you. Captain Gomez has many plans for you when you get to headquarters, but I think we would like to see and feel you first. We have an hour ride so why not enjoy some of the treasures you have to offer. You don’t mind, do you Natalie?”

Natalie saw the grins on all of the guard’s faces and knew she had no choice. They could and would do anything they wanted to her body and she could not stop them. Her arms were bound and chained above her, her body defenseless against these evil men. “No, you may do as you want, I cannot stop you.” Her head hung down submissively, preparing herself for the degradation they intended to inflict on her youthful body. Natalie saw the hands move up her legs, over her stomach, searching out her breasts. They moved up until they reached the bottom of her bra and the fingers became insistent, gripping her large breasts, thrust out by her bondage. The large hands moved over her tits and began to squeeze them, forcing a groan of pain from Natalie as her breasts were abused.

“Nice set of tits, Natalie,” his fingers’ molding her breasts as they mauled her tender flesh. He moved over to the buttons of her blouse and began to unbutton more of them until it was open to her waist. “Hope you don’t mind showing your tits to us,” he laughed as he pulled her blouse from her skirt and pushed it to the side. His hands reached again to her bra-encased breasts and began to squeeze and mold them again, fingers pinching, searching out for her nipples. He ran his fingers over the top of her breasts, the naked skin pushed up by her low-cut bra. He began to make pinching movements on her tit flesh, grabbing her flesh between his fingers and pinching hard, making Natalie gasp.

“Not so hard, please,” she begged. She felt the hands reach inside her bra searching out her bare breasts. Fingers found her nipples and pinched them. “OOOOWWW,” she cried, “not so hard.”

The guard grabbed her naked tits and pulled them out of her bra, forcing them out over her bra. The cool air rushed over her nipples, forcing them into hard points, begging for the fingers to return. “Look at the nipples on this bitch,” his fingers groping her tit flesh, grabbing onto the hard nipples and squeezing them tightly. “You like that, Natalie, you like when I pinch your nipples hard.”

Natalie arched her back as her nipples were brutally grabbed and twisted. “OOOOHHHH, GGGOOODD, that hurts, please, my nipples hurt,” she cried out, twisting her body trying to escape the cruel fingers. She felt the guard move his fingers off her nipples before snapping two fingers back on her nipple, striking the delicate morsel, the pain jolting her body. The fingers moved to the other, snapping again on the erect tissue, another jolt of pain running through her body.

The guard watched her body as he snapped her nipples. His fingers reached out again and grabbed her nipples and begin to pull them from her body. He watched as her nipples elongated, his fingers digging harder into her nipple flesh to make sure it did not lose its grip. “You have nice big nipples, they are made to be abused.”

Natalie cringed at the crude comments made by the guard as he twisted her nipples, the pain racing through her body. She could see the other guards watching, waiting for their turn to abuse her body. She was already stripped half-naked, her breasts pushed up like an offering, begging to be abused. She could see the bulges in the other guard’s pants, their cock getting hard from her pain.

The guard releases her nipples, the flesh snapping back, her nipples and areola turning red from the abuse, but staying hard and erect. He began to unbutton his pants and lower them to the floor of the truck. His cock bulged his shorts out as he grabbed it in his hand. “I want you to suck my cock, Natalie. Open your mouth real wide and let’s see how good of a cocksucker you can be.” He pushed his shorts down, his cock springing into view. He grabbed his cock and began to rub it over Natalie’s face, precum already on the large head, smearing over her cheeks, glistening in the light.

“Please, don’t make me do that, I don’t want that in my mouth,” she begged. She felt the sticky cum on her face. His cock was huge and was hot and throbbing. She did not think she could even get her lips around it, let alone have him force it into her mouth. She felt fingers at her lips, pushing in, forcing her lips apart.

“Behave, Natalie, now open up the sweet little mouth and suck my cock. Now don’t tell me you never sucked a cock before. That little angel face was born to be fucked.” The fingers pushed into her mouth, two fingers spreading her lips apart, preparing her for the cock that was waiting.

“MMMGGGG,” Natalie cried, “nnneevver did that before, please don’t make me.” She squirmed on the bench, her fists clenching as her lips were spread wider and wider, three fingers now opening her mouth, getting it ready for the large cock to fuck her face. She felt the spongy tip of his cock push into the opening and the fingers retreat, the head of his cock now keeping her lips open and spread.

“Don’t bite, Natalie, just lick the head, get it nice and wet. I’m going to fuck your face until I cum in your mouth. You are going to swallow my cum like a good, little cocksucker. Then the other guards are going to have a turn fucking your face. You are going to have to swallow three loads of cum. If you do a good job, we will make you cum. Now take my cock a little deeper.”

His cum was salty and thick and stuck to her tongue. How would she be able to swallow the vile substance when he came? She felt the cock come alive in her mouth. As she ran her tongue over it, it jerked in the hot confines of her oral cavity. It filled her mouth as it began to push deeper and deeper into her mouth, her tongue running over the crown and lapping at his piss slit. She heard him moan in pleasure as she sucked in the large cock. She could feel her pussy begin to get wet. She was being taken against her will, a cock forced into her mouth while they watched her suck it, trying to bring his cum out of his balls and into her willing mouth. She was proud of herself, she had taken the huge instrument into her mouth and was pleasing him. She continued to run her tongue over the cock as she felt it push deeper into her mouth. She felt hands on the side of her head, pulling her onto the cock embedded in her mouth.

“Take it deeper, Natalie, take my cock down your throat.” He pulled Natalie onto his cock at the same time he pushed into her mouth. He could feel his cock bumping against the back of her mouth. He felt her gag as his cock tried to push into her throat. He pulled back out for a second, hearing her gasp for air as the huge cock in her throat blocked her breathing. “Relax and take my cock, you can do it, Natalie.”

Natalie felt the huge cock try to enter her throat, making her gag as it pushed deeper. He stomach turned inside out as she choked. “AGGGG, GGGGHHHH,” the cock pulling from her mouth. She sucked in air before the cock began its re-entry, pushing her tongue aside as it powered to the back of her mouth. “GGGGHHHHH, AAAWWWWW,” the cock choking her again. It continued to press forward, her gagging and choking milking the cock, squeezing it so tightly as it forced itself down her throat. Hand held her tightly, forcing her to take the cock down her throat.

“That’s a good girl, Natalie, swallow my cock, take it in your throat and squeeze my cum out.” He pulled out and then fucked back into her mouth again, seeking out her defenseless throat, forcing her to accept the rape of her mouth and throat. She might not have ever sucked a cock before, but she was a natural cocksucker.

Natalie could feel the cock getting bigger in her mouth. Her lips were wrapped tightly around the cock as it pushed relentlessly in and out her virgin mouth, fucking her face. Her arms were chained high above her head, her breasts naked and swollen and her mouth was being fucked by a huge cock, yet her pussy was dripping wet.

“I’m going to pull my cock out of your throat. Take a deep breath than run your tongue over the head of my cock while sucking on it. I’m ready to cum and I want to cum on your tongue. Don’t forget, swallow all of my cum. That’s a good girl, deep breath. Yes, your tongue feels so good, keeping sucking, yes, aaawwww, IIIII’MMMMM cccccummmminnng, in your hot little mouth. Suck my cum out.” He pushed his cock in and out, her tongue running over the head as he unloaded jets of cum in her virgin mouth. He had taken her virgin mouth and fucked it.

Natalie ran her tongue back and forth over the cock. She felt it swell up in her mouth and she knew that she was about to receive her first load of cum in her mouth. She braced for it. The first blast of cum took her by surprise. It shot out with such force it almost came out her nose. Her mouth was quickly filling with his hot, pasty cum. She did not necessarily like the taste of it, but she obeyed and sucked the cum for all she was worth. She swallowed the first mouthful just in time to receive the next. While not as much as the first, it still shot to the back of her mouth and down her throat, making her choke on it. She ran her tongue over his piss slit, dragging a third and final load of cum in her mouth. She felt the cock soften and slowly withdraw from her mouth. It ran over her lips, leaving a trail of hot cum on its way out. She ran her tongue over her lips, lapping up the last of his cum as his cock plucked from her tight confines of her mouth.

The guard ran his wet cock over her lips and face as he pulled it from her mouth. “Are you ready for another, Natalie? Are you ready to suck another cock and swallow another load of cum?

Another guard moved in front of Natalie, his cock already out and hard. He pushed it up to her closed lips. “Suck my cock, Natalie, do a good job, open wide and take it in.” He pushed his cock into her parted lips and felt her tongue begin to bathe his cock.

Natalie felt another cock at her lips and she willingly parted them, allowing it to fuck inside of her mouth. It felt so hard as it begin to fuck her again, reaching out for her throat, making her choke and gag again as she was forced to accept the cruel ravishment of her mouth. She could feel her pussy juice run down her thighs as she began to suck the cock in her mouth again.

The only sound in the truck was Natalie choking and gagging as the cock fucked her face. Long minutes of forceful plunges down her throat, forcing her to swallow the long instrument. Natalie lapped at the cock with her tongue, trying to make it cum in her mouth. Finally it plunged deep inside of her throat and she could feel it pulsate in her throat, shooting his cum directly into her stomach. He pulled out just in time for Natalie to receive his next load of cum in her mouth, it bathing her tongue with the hot, salty mixture. She did not have a chance to swallow the load before his third load filled her mouth. Cum began to drip down her lips onto her chin as her mouth was filled to overflowing with his heavy cum. She gulped and swallowed the cum, it filling her stomach with two loads of cum. She felt the shrunken cock pull from her mouth, her lips dripping with his cum.

“I think we should make Natalie cum while she is sucking the last cock. Let’s get her into a more desirable position first.”

Natalie felt hands return to her ankles, taking the chains off of the leather cuffs. They pushed her legs together.

“Behind her head, put her legs behind her head.” They raised up her legs, past her waist until they were pushed up to her head.

“You’re breaking my legs, please, they wouldn’t bend that far,” Natalie cried. Her legs were pushed up high, her skirt riding up, uncovering her panty-covered mound. She felt them give her legs a final push and they went behind her head. She felt them snap the ankle cuffs together, securing her legs tightly behind her head. She could feel the cool air on her naked ass, only covered by her thong panties.

The guards stepped back to look at Natalie. She sat bound, her arms above her head, her naked breasts pushed up and out of her bra, her legs high over her head, restrained. Her lower body was now spread open for their pleasure, her thong panties the last protection. One of the guards crouched down before her, staring directly at her spread pussy. “I’m going to eat your cunt until you cum.” The last guard pushed in front of Natalie, his hard cock waiting to enter her hot mouth. He wanted his blowjob.

Natalie felt fingers on her crotch, rubbing over her panty-covered pussy, her panties soaked with her juices. She felt the fingers push her panties aside, baring her pussy to his gaze. Fingers pulled her pussy lips open, blowing hot air on her spread pussy. Natalie shivered in lust as she felt a tongue begin to run up her exposed pussy. At the same time another hard cock pushed against her lips. She parted them again, allowing the erect member to enter her mouth, ready for another face fucking. Her hips jerked as the tongue ran up and down her pussy slit, fingers pulling her pussy lips open. The tongue pushed against her pussy and slipped inside, her pussy gripping it as in pushed in an inch. “MMMMGGGG,AAAGGGGHH,” the only noise escaping from her mouth as the thick cock began to fuck her face, her lips sucking hard on the cock, her tongue playing over the head. Natalie jumped, the tongue seeking out her clit. Fingers found her clit hood, pushed it aside and the tongue began to lap the erect little morsel, lips sucking it inside his mouth, while his tongue rasped over the tender flesh. Her body jerked back and forth from the tongue fucking as her mouth was continually buffeted by the hard cock fucking her face.

“You sure learned how to suck a cock fast, Natalie, your going to suck all the cum out of my balls soon. Take my cock deep in your throat.” He forced his cock further into her mouth, her gagging testifying to the fact that it began to enter her throat. He felt Natalie’s throat massaging the erect cock. “I’m going to cum soon. Make the bitch cum with me.”

Fingers pulled Natalie’s cheeks apart, exposing her tiny anus. She was still an anal virgin, her anus a tiny star on her bottom. She jumped as the hot tongue rolled over her exposed anus, sending shivers through her body. Now a tongue was trying to enter her anus. She felt the tongue stiffen and then force her anus open, pushing into her anus, her sphincter tightening down on the oral digit, trying to force it from her body.

“Stick a finger up her ass and bite her clit. Make the bitch cum. I going to shoot in her hot mouth in a minute.”

Natalie’s hips tried to move up as a finger began to push into her anus, opening her bunghole as it slid over the spit covered anus. She bucked up as her body tried to expel the digit. She felt the mouth move back over her clit, exposed and hard, as it sucked the morsel into his mouth. His tongue ran roughly over it forcing groans from Natalie, as the finger in her ass continued is anal ravishment, pushing relentlessly into her anal tract. It was now up to the second joint, gripped tightly by her sphincter. Another push and the finger was fully embedded into her rectum, twisting and turning within the confines of her anal tract. “OOOOOOOGGGGGHHH,” she mumbled, her mouth filled with hard cock as teeth bit down on her clit as lips sucked it into his mouth. It felt like he was trying to tear if off. The finger twisting in her rectum, her clit getting bit and pulled was too much for her overloaded body. She could feel an orgasm approaching. She pumped her body up and down on the mouth and finger masturbating her. “AAAGGGG,” she cried out as she climaxed. She felt the cock in her mouth begin to shoot and fill her oral cavity with his hot cum. She shuddered in another orgasm as her ravaged body betrayed herself, cumming from the forced masturbation as she sucked the third and final cock, filling her stomach with another load of cum.

The guard felt Natalie’s hot mouth suck the cum out of his balls, shooting into her mouth, filling her with his hot cum. She felt her body shudder, knowing that they had made her cum. He dumped another load, filling her mouth to overflowing, running down her face. He withdrew from her mouth, his cock softening as it slipped from her lips. They watched as Natalie’s body shuddered and slumped exhausted.

“Time to meet Captain Gonzales. He has so many things to do to that delightful body.” The guards released her legs and help put her clothes back together. When they finished, Natalie did not look like she was fucked out.

Natalie was ushered into Captain Gonzales office. The first thing she noticed was the large amount of bondage equipment, all meant to hold a person in restraint. She shuddered in fear, but also in excitement. She knew that soon she would be bound and unable to defend herself and they would then take advantage of her young body, making her do things that were perverted. But, at the same time she felt her body beginning to get excited again, even though they had just made her cum, the unknown exciting her.

“Ah, Natalie, I am glad you could make it. I hope my guards made your ride her enjoyable. I like to share the simple pleasures we get her with my men.” Gonzales stared at Natalie, drinking in the delightful body she had. His men had already described her charms and the way she had responded to her forced masturbation. He thought of the many things he would do to that body, many of them she would enjoy, but also the ones she would not.

“Yes, Sir, why am I here?” Natalie looked at Gonzales with fear in her eyes. She could see the evil.

“We have had you under surveillance since your arrival. You have been spotted speaking to subversives in our country and we must be assured that you do not have intentions of overthrowing our government. We will keep you here until we are sure you are cooperating with us fully. Do you wish to cooperate with us Natalie?”

Natalie cringed when she heard his last sentence. She knew what he meant when he asked her to cooperate fully. He wanted her to submit to him sexually. And she knew that he would do unspeakable things to her and she would be forced to accept and even help them do them to her. She did not have a choice. She still had three days before she was to return home, no one would even miss her for three days. “Yes, I will do whatever you say, Sir,” her head hanging down submissively.

“That is a very good attitude to have, Natalie. I will try to make your visit as painless as possible. Now, I have some work to do before I can attend to you and my men have to get back to their very important duties, so I am going to have to place you in restraints while I finish. Please, remove your clothes except for you panties and your high heels. Hurry, now, I am a busy man.”

Natalie nervously began to unbutton her blouse, let it pull loose from her skirt. She slid it off her shoulders and placed it on the chair near her. Her skirt was next, unsnapping it and letting it fall to a puddle on the floor beneath her.

“You have a very lovely body, Natalie, remove the bra. My men tell me you have very lovely breasts.”

Natalie reached behind her and unsnapped her bra, letting it slip from her shoulders and fall to the floor. She covered her breasts by cupping her them with her palms.

“I cannot see them when you cover them like that. Now, remove your hands and place them at your side. Show me your breasts.”

Natalie hung her head down and let her arms fall to her sides. She blushed, knowing that her beasts were now naked for the Captain to see. In the van, she was bound and they uncovered her, she was being forced to strip herself for his pleasure. She could feel her nipples harden, partly in excitement, part from the cool air in the room.

“Straighten up, push your breasts out, they are very beautiful and full. Your nipples are big and erect. Are you getting excited over stripping for me, Natalie?

Natalie straightened her back and pushed her chest out. She could feel her breasts standing up high and tall on her chest, her nipples hard and erect, pointing outward. “Please, Sir, do not humiliate me anymore, let me keep my clothes on.”

“You will spend most of your time here naked and many people will get to see and inspect your body, especially your most intimate parts, so you might as well get used to if. Now, turn around, I see that you are wearing thong panties and I want to see that gorgeous ass.”

Natalie turned around, at least she would not have to look at his face as he humiliated here.

“Yes, you have a great ass, Natalie, so full. It was made for spanking. Have you ever been spanked before, Natalie? Bend over and touch your toes and hold that position.

“Please don’t spank me, I haven’t been spanked since I was six, I am too old for that,” she cried. She bent over, her ass pushing out towards him. She kept her legs clamped tightly, hoping that he could not see her intimate charms.

“I am afraid we might have to punish you while you are here and that lovely ass was made for spanking. Now stand up and walk over to the center of the room.”

Natalie was pushed to the center of the room until she stood under two chains hanging from the ceiling. Gonzales lowered the chain until they were in front of her, waist high. He brought out the handcuffs again and the sharp snap echoed throughout the room as she was again secured. He attached the chain to the handcuffs and the chain began to move toward the ceiling again.

Natalie felt her wrists again bound, this time the chain attached to them. She heard the chain clanging as it pulled up towards the ceiling her arms slowly rising with the chain. Up, they went higher, her arms now going over her head, her breasts rising on her chest, pulled up by her upward movement of her arms. Natalie felt the handcuffs start to pull on her wrists, her body held taunt by the chain. She could feel Gonzales moving behind her.

“I need quiet while I am working, so I am going to use this.”

Natalie felt Gonzales push something from behind her towards her face. As it passed into her vision, she noticed that it was a large wooden dowel, over 2 inches in diameter. It was about four inches wide and at each end was leather strips hanging loosely.

“Open you mouth, Natalie. That’s a good girl,” pushing the dowel into her mouth and pulling it behind her head with the leather straps. He tied it and began to pull it, forcing her mouth to open more and more as it pulled back. When her mouth was stretched open, the thick dowel jammed between her lips, he tied the leather straps tightly, securing it in place. This would silence most noise from Natalie except for grunting and groaning.

Gonzales stepped back to admire Natalie. She hung there, her mouth stretched open with a wooden dowel, her body pulled taunt by the chains pulling her arms over her head, her breasts heaving as she struggled to keep her position. “Just a little more and then I will be finished.”

Natalie felt straps run over her ankles, circling them three times before a knot tied tightly. Another strap at her knees did the same, with a third place tightly around her thighs. Her legs were now bound securely together.

“Now, just a little higher and I will leave you alone for a while.”

Natalie shook her head back and forth, “MMMMGGG, MMMMMRRRR” the only noise possible behind the dowel in her mouth as she felt her wrists pulled up higher. The handcuffs began to dig into her wrists, igniting extreme pain as she was pulled up.

“On your tiptoes, that’s good, stay on your tiptoes and the pain will be less.” Gonzales stepped over to the edge of the wall and turned on a switch. A lamp overhead lit up, illuminating Natalie in a bright, hot light. He looked over at Natalie, hearing her grunt and groan as her body strained to remain on her tiptoes. Her arms were stretched tightly over her head. Her body was pulled tightly, her legs stretching to reach the floor, her muscles taunt. Her belly was pulled tight, her breasts standing high up on her chest, heaving as she strained. The heat from the light was starting to have the effect on her, sweat beginning to appear on her body. Gonzales gazed at her in lust, soon she would be glistening in sweat, her youthful body straining to lessen the pain, a sight that made his cock hard.

Natalie felt Gonzales move behind her, his body pressed up against hers. She could feel his hard cock on her exposed ass as he rubbed against her. His fingers reached around, searching out her breasts and nipples, gripping them tightly.

“That’s a good girl, Natalie, I will be back for you shortly.” His fingers pinched her nipples hard, invoking a muffled cry from Natalie. “Yes, your body is so sensitive. Soon your legs will tire and you will hang from your wrists, but you will soon find out that it is more painful and return to the tiptoes.” Gonzales walked back to his desk and began to work again. He would look up at Natalie, his cock straining his pants as he saw the torment in her face as her half-naked, taunt body hung for his pleasure. Soon he would need release. By that time, Natalie will be more then willing to allow him his perverted pleasures with her body.

# Airport Search

Chapter 4

 Captain Gonzales tried to pay attention and get his work done but with such a lovely creature standing tall, her body pulled taunt, naked before him, it was difficult. His cock was so hard he thought it would bust the zipper on his pants. He looked at his watch and saw that it was 9:55, only five more minutes until his visitors would arrive. There was three high ranking government officials coming at his request. They were all over 70 years old and very powerful in the President Castro government. He was hoping that they might help further his career so he had arranged that they be present when he played with pretty Natalie.

 Natalie watched as Gonzales walked over to her. Her arms hurt terribly, her legs no longer able to support her. She had stood on tiptoes as long as she could but the pain in her feet finally overcame her and she now hung, limply by her wrists, the handcuffs digging deep into her wrists. She could see that his hard cock bulging out his pants, but she did not care. She knew she had to get released from the handcuffs. “Please, Sir, please let me down, my wrists feel like they are going to break.” Her body covered in sweat shone in the lights of the room.

 “What’s the matter, dear, am I not making you comfortable?” He moved next to her and his hands reached up and ran over her taunt stomach, his palms rubbing over the sweat covered stomach.

 She pulled in her stomach when she felt his hand touch her. She felt it moving on her and she knew that he would be soon running his hands all over her body and she couldn’t do anything to stop it. She was not sure she even wanted him to stop. She could already feel her pussy becoming wet. She was learning to love the things they forced her to do. They kept making her cum. “I’ll do anything, just let me down, anything,” she begged. She knew that she had no choice, the handcuffs were cutting her wrists.

 “Are you willing to cooperate with me, Natalie? Are you willing to do anything I order you? I will expect complete obedience from you, if you dare to disobey me you will be punished swiftly and painfully. Is that understood?”

 “What are you going to do?” she cried as Gonzale’s hands moved up and begin to gently rub over her breasts. She felt his fingers searching out her nipples and she knew she would soon feel the tightening of the fingers on them. He seemed to enjoy inflicting pain on her delicate nipples. But they always became harder and more erect when they did it.

 “That doesn’t matter, you will soon find out. You must accept whatever I desire of your lovely body.” He moved behind her, his arms circling her, his hands now grabbing her breasts tightly, squeezing them hard, watch her body jump from the painful grip of his hands. He grabbed her nipples with his fingers and began to tighten them. He could feel her body clenching as the pain began. He enjoyed playing with their bodies this way, feeling them trying to fight him but unable to stop him. This was the best part about the job, the availability of young, nubile girls, stripped naked and forced to allow him to degrade them. He would almost work for nothing to be able to do this.

 “Yes,” her voice trembling as she hung there, Gonzales body pressed up hard against her. She could feel his hard cock pushed against her. Her nipples began to burn in pain as his fingers continued to dig into the delicate buds. “Yes, I will do whatever you say,” resigning to her fate.

 “That’s very good Natalie, we are going to spend some time together,” his hands moving down from her breasts, over the flat plane of her stomach until he reached her pussy. His fingers brushed over her sparse pussy hair before pushing down lower, two fingers spreading her pussy lips apart as they slid down. “You’re awfully wet, Natalie, I think you enjoy this. I think we can find many things to excite you, Natalie, many things.”

 Natalie was jolted back to reality with the heavy knock on the door. Please, no more people, she thought, her eyes glued to the heavy door.

 “That’s our visitors, Natalie, they are going to enjoy watching you as I humiliate you. You don’t mind, do you Natalie?”

 “No, Sir,” her head hanging down in shame, others would watch as he did things to her body.

 “Come in,” Gonzales yelled to the door. The door opened and three old men came into the room. They were all in their seventies and their eyes opened wide when they saw the naked girl strung up in the corner, Gonzales behind her, his fingers running over her splayed pussy lips. “Gentlemen, let me introduce you to Natalie. Natalie is our visitor for a few days and she has consented to you being here, haven’t you Natalie?” He pushed his finger in her pussy, feeling her grabbing it tightly as he did.

 “Yes,” her voice trembling. She did not expect such old men. It seemed so much more degrading that they will be watching her.

 Gonzales moved his hands from Natalie and began to let her handcuffs hands come down. Her feet fell flat to the floor, relief covering her face, as her wrists were no longer straining to hold her weight. Her hands reached her waist, the chain hanging loosely now. He reached down and opened her handcuffs.

 Natalie’s head hung down as she rubbed her wrists, the feeling returning to them. She did not want to see the faces of the old men ogling her naked body. She felt the restraints taken from her legs. She stood there, waiting for the unknown. She felt Gonzale’s hand around her waist, leading her away.

 “Over here, Natalie.” He moved her over towards his desk where an examination chair was situated.

 Natalie cringed when she saw where she was being led. Near the desk stood a strange looking chair. She knew what it would be used for. The back of the chair was made of molded plastic, formed fitted to hold the body of a female. The seat, if you could call it that, consisted only of a small plastic section. The whole chair was on an incline. Along the edge, at the bottom of the seat stood out two stirrups.

 “Sit down, Natalie. We want to examine your body very intimately and we want you to help us.” Gonzales turned Natalie around and pushed her back into the chair. He helped to keep her from falling as he glided her body into the contoured chair.

 Natalie felt the cold plastic hit her back as she was placed in the chair. She was half-sitting, half-reclining in the chair. She started to slide down the chair, the bottom not providing any support.

 “Put your legs in the stirrups, Natalie, otherwise you will slip to the floor. Now, don’t be embarrassed. We are going to see much more of your body real soon. We are just getting going.” He watched as her shapely legs moved up and first the left, then the right was placed in the stirrups.

 Natalie felt per pussy spreading open, as she put her legs in the stirrup. The stirrups prevented her from slipping from the chair but the downward pressure of her body forced pressure on her legs, spreading her legs open wider.

 “Gentlemen, why don’t you bring a chair over her so you may see better.” The three men grabbed chairs, their eyes never leaving Natalie’s spread pussy and placed them in front of her. Gonzale’s chair was placed directly between her spread legs. “Now, look up Natalie, we all want to see your face. Don’t hide your humiliation, that pleases us. And you do want to please us don’t you?”

 Natalie looked into Gonzale’s eyes, her face already red in embarrassment as she sat in the chair, naked and spread, four sets of eyes on her naked body. She looked down at Gonzales as his hands reached out to her legs, pushing the stirrups up higher, making her bend her knees more. He put his hand on the inside of her thigh and pushed outward, making her spread open more. The hand went to the other side, again pushing outward, her pussy now gaping open for all of them to see.

 “I’m not going to strap her legs in because I know that Natalie will keep her legs spread open for us, wouldn’t you?” Gonzales looked into her eyes as she nodded her head. “That’s a good girl. Continue cooperating with us, Natalie. Gentlemen, Natalie has very lovely breasts and very sensitive nipples. She loves when they are abused roughly. Natalie, we want you to play with your body. We are going to watch you cum. In fact you are going to cum many times for us.”

 “No, not that,” she cried. It was bad enough that they were going to abuse her body, now Gonzales wanted her to masturbate in front of them. “Please, don’t make me do that.”

 “Now, now, Natalie, there is nothing more sexy then a lovely girl masturbating for us. I will help you, I have some lovely toys that I want to use on your body, but you are going to do most of it. Starts by playing with your nipples, wet your fingers and make them hard. NOW, I am not going to tell you twice again,” his voice raised.

 Startled by his voice, she put her fingers in her mouth, running her tongue over the digits and then moved down to her breasts. Her body quivered as her nipples instantly sprung to erection as her wet fingers touched them. She closed her eyes, the feeling beginning in her loins.

 “Open and watch us, we want to see your eyes at all times. Continue, play with your nipples. Gentlemen, if you will notice, you can see some pussy juice glistening on Natalie’s spread pussy.”

 Natalie jumped as she felt Gonzale’s fingers spread her pussy lips open more, stretching them wide, giving everyone a clear view of her pink insides. She could feel how wet she was getting, now they also knew. Her fingers continued to pull and tug on her nipples. Gonzales was right, she loved it when she felt the pain in her nipples. She pinched harder, squeezing the tender morsels between her fingers, the blood rushing into the pointed tips. “MMMM,” she began to moan.

 Gonzales picked up two nipple clamps. “Put these on your nipples, Natalie. They are very tight and will hurt. Leave the tip of your nipple still uncovered.” He handed them to Natalie and she looked into his eyes, knowing that she would have to inflict her own pain on her nipples.

 Natalie put one down and grabbed the other, opening the clamp, small metal teeth inside. They were going to hurt, really hurt bad. Her other hand grabbed her breast just behind the nipple, pushing outward, making the nipple stand out. It was so hard and erect. She moved the clamp over the nipple, the cold clamp stimulating her nipple to even greater hardness. She closed her eyes and clenched her mouth as she released the nipple. She felt a terrible pressure and then all of a sudden the pain shot up her spine. “EEEEEEHHHHHHH,” she screamed, her chest heaving up and down as the clamp stood out, clamped tightly on her crushed nipple. Her fists tightened in pain as the pain continued, feeling like a pair of pliers was crushing her nipples. “AAAAAHHHH,” the pain clouding her brain. She looked through her tear stained eyes, all of them watching her as she abused her own body for their pleasure.

 “Very good, Natalie, now the other, we don’t want it to feel neglected.”

 Natalie took in a deep breath, the pain diminishing in her other nipple to a dull ache. She knew how much it would hurt when she did it again. Her fingers grabbed her breast, the other hand opening the clamp and she quickly snapped it down on her other nipple. “AAAAAAGGGGHHHH, hurt’s bad, EEEEEHHHHH,” tears now rolling down her cheeks, the pain returning, shooting into her body. Her chest heaved up and down, igniting the pain in the clamps as they bounced around on her chest. “Pleeeeaassee, can I take them off, they hurt so much, pllllleeeasse.”

 Gonzales smiled at her, “no, we just got started Natalie.” His hands moved up to her breasts, grabbing them just below the nipples, now pinched tightly by the clamps. He squeezed them, sending blood to the pinched tips.

 “OOOOHHH, that hurts, please don’t,” her hands raising up to push his away but deciding against it. She clenched her fists in pain as the pain radiated from the delicate tips.

 “That’s a good girl, keep your hands down. I want you to play with your pussy. That will make you forget the pain in your nipples. I am going to make your nipples become even harder. I will enjoy the increased pain they will bring you. Now, play with your pussy. Make yourself cum for us, Natalie.”

 Natalie watched as Gonzales hands continued to squeeze her breasts, the blood pounding in her nipples as the clamps crushed them. She moved her hand down to her pussy, all eyes on her spread thighs as her fingers ran down her pussy lips, already spread wide and wet in anticipation. Her hips pushed up as her fingers found her wet sex and brushed over her pussy. “AAAAGGGHH, pleassse,” not even sure what she was protesting. Her fingers pushed down lower, spreading her pussy juices up and down her slit. One finger found its way inside her pussy, gripped tightly as it speared inside her body.

 “Play with your clit with your other hand, Natalie, I want you to cum for us.” Gonzales grabbed a small paintbrush about ½ inch wide. It was made of heavy horsehair, very rough. He moved it up to her trapped nipple and began to brush it over the exposed tip. He had purposely left the tip of her nipple uncovered, the clamp tightened behind it. As he stimulated the nipple, it would enlarge, but with the clamp behind it biting tightly into, the pain would increase.

 Natalie arched her back up, the brush rubbing harshly over the tip. With the blood pushed to the tip by the clamp, it felt like sandpaper was rubbing over it. “OOOOWWW,” she cried, but her other hand moved down to her clit, pushing back the clitoral hood and finding her clit red and swollen in expectation. Her body shuddered as her finger rubbed over it, her other hand pushing two fingers into her pussy, spreading herself open to those that gazed at her spread body. The brush moved over to her other nipple, igniting the pain in that one. She continued to finger her pussy, her juices soaking her fingers as they plunged in and out of her tight pussy. She grabbed her clit hard, rubbing the bud, her hips bouncing up and down as she masturbated for them. What have they made her into? Here she was naked, legs spread wide in stirrups, her tits pinched by clamps and she was masturbating herself in front of three, strange seventy year old men while another incited pain in her nipples. And she felt the beginning of stirrings in her loin, feelings that she would soon climax. “OOOOHHH, yyyyeeess,” three fingers now in her pussy. She could feel her pussy clamping down on them as she worked them in and out her pussy, the sound of her wet fingers sloshing around inside her pussy turning her face red in embarrassment.

 Gonzales knew she was about to pop. “Cum for us, Natalie, these fine gentlemen would love to see a young girl like you masturbate and cum for them. Maybe this will get you off.” His fingers dropped the brush and moved up to the clamps. Her breasts shook as they grabbed the clamps, new pain returning to her nipples. He pinched the clamps in, opening them, releasing the grip they had on her tortured nipples.

 “OOOOOOOOOOWWWWWWAAAAAAAADDDDDDHHH,” she cried in pain as the blood rushed to her nipples, the pain rushing to her brain. She tugged on her clit harder and harder, three fingers fucking faster and faster into her cunt. “OOOOOOWWWW, nnnooottt agggain,” she screamed as Gonzales let go of the clamps, the tiny teeth on them biting into her bruised and battered nipples again. This time they pinched hard on the tips, the clamps sticking straight out from her body, gravity pulling them down, bending her nipples downward. She saw the smiles on the men’s faces, their hands grabbing their cocks in their pants as she masturbated for their enjoyment, her fingers fucking her cunt deeper and deeper

 Gonzales let go of the clamps on her tips, watching as the sharp teeth bit into her female flesh, trapping the hard, pink tips in their jaws. His fingers rubbed over the clamps, making them dance on her chest, each time they moved, the pain increasing. “Cum for us, Natalie, cum on your fingers for us.”

 “IIIII’MMMMMM CCCCCUMMMMINNNNGGG, oh god, “ she cried, three fingers pushed deep inside her pussy as she felt the first spasm of her pussy grabbing the fingers tightly inside her. “OOOOOOWWW, GGGGOOODDDD,” it felt like Gonzales was ripping her nipples from her breasts as he flicked the clamps with his fingers, making them jump around on her breasts. The pain sent a second orgasm, more powerful then the first, her fingers rubbing over her clit. Just when she thought it was over, Gonzales slapped her right breast hard, sending the clamp flying across the room, the clamp tearing her delicate nipple as it pulled from her body. “OOOOHHHH, NNNOOOOTTT AAAGGGAAAIINN,” her pussy pulsating in another orgasm. Another slap to her other breast and a fourth and final orgasm was ripped from her young body as the pain shot from her breasts down to her pussy. “AAAAGGGGGGHHH,” her body slumping down in the chair, raising her pussy higher, her cum drenched fingers pulling noisily from her pussy.

 Gonzales raised her hand up to her mouth and put her cum drenched fingers into her mouth, her lips glistening as her cum was pushed into her oral cavity. “Clean your fingers for us Natalie, suck your pussy juice off of your finger.”

 Natalie cringed in humiliation, but her tongue began to run over her fingers, tasting her salty cum filling her mouth. She had cum for them, their eyes glued to her orgasm shattered body, sweat glistening on her skin, cum running down her thighs as she sucked the cum from her fingers. Had they turned her into a whore, forced to perform for them?

 “You certainly are the nasty little slut, aren’t you Natalie? You’re all covered with cum, I will have to get you cleaned up. Any of you gentlemen wish to clean up Natalie’s thighs with your tongues?” Gonzales had to move his chair out of the way quickly as all three tried to rush Natalie, with only one winning.

 Natalie’s body was so relaxed that she almost missed the whole conversation until she felt a pair of withered hands rubbing on her thighs. She looked down to see the small, gray haired head between her thighs and could feel hot breath breathing on her pussy. “No, please, not that, not him,” she begged. She didn’t want a seventy-year-old man running his tongue around her pussy, eating her out. That would be too humiliating, especially if he made her cum.

 “I told you we are going to make you cum, make you cum a lot. Now just lay back and relax while he eats out that delicious young pussy. I bet you he has had more then enough experience to make your little body cum on his tongue.” Gonzales smiled at Natalie as he saw the man begin to run his hands up and down her thighs, each time moving closer to her soaked pussy.

 Oh, God, please make this over with, please, no more she thought, not sure if she could suffer through another humiliating cum in front of them. She let her body slump in the chair, resigning to the fact that she could not stop them from doing whatever they wanted with her body. She felt the cold, clammy hands moving up and down her sleek, taunt skin of her thighs. They seem to urge her thighs further apart, seeking to spread her pussy open even more then it was now. Her body shuddered as she felt a slimy tongue begin to run up her left thigh, starting at her knee and moving higher. She could feel it leaving a trail of saliva as it moved upward. The other hand grabbed her other thigh hard, squeezing and grasping the tender flesh between its bony fingers.

 Both hands now moved up, moving up over her pussy, spreading fingers moving over her sparse bush to grab her pussy lips. She felt the fingers grab her lips tightly between them and pull them apart. “NOOOTTT, so far, that hurts,” her pussy lips pulled wide. She could see him looking directly into her spread pussy, his face only inches from her pussy, his hot breath on her insides. His fingers rubbed around her pussy, first pulling her outer lips apart, then finding her inner lips, now swollen from sex. Fingers spread them apart, opening her vagina to his gaze. She jumped as she felt a hot tongue touch her pussy lips, running from the bottom, all the way to the top, licking up her cum. The tongue flicked back and forth, lapping at her cunt like a dog, cleaning her cum from her body. She felt the fingers pulling her open again and the tongue, now straight out and hard, pushed into her vagina, opening up her, wiggling back and forth inside her, bathing her insides. Her ass rose up from the seat, her hands moved down to the head between her gripping it tightly in her hands, pushing it down on her, stabbing the tongue deeper inside her. “OH, Yes, please, yes.”

 “I knew our little Natalie would love a nice tongue eating out her pussy.”

 Natalie laid back, her legs spread wide, the only sound in the room was her heavy breathing and the sound of the tongue lapping at her pussy. You could hear the smacking as his tongue fucked in and out of her pussy, her pussy juices rolling all over it as it tongue-fucked her youthful pussy. “Oh, YYEEESSS, you are going to make me cum again, you bastard,” she cried, her hips arching up higher, forcing the tongue further into her pussy. She felt the tongue move back to licking up and down her pussy slit, his fingers tugging her lips apart. “No, please, yes,” she begged as she felt the bony fingers move up to the top of her pussy and peel back the clit hood, exposing her super-sensitive clit. “OOOOOHHHHH,” as she felt the hot air blowing on her clit, “AAAAAAAWWWWW,” as the tongue reached out and lapped over the hard and erect bud-like clit, still swollen from her previous cum. It felt like he was sucking her clit down his throat as he sucked it into his mouth, his tongue playing back and forth over it as her hips bucked under him.

 “Do you like that, Natalie, I think you should lick her tiny little asshole, would you like that Natalie, tell him to eat your asshole, Natalie?” Gonzales watched as she bounced around on the chair, her ass raising up from the chair, her hands pushing the head deeper into her spread pussy.

 “Raise your ass up higher, so he can get to your asshole and beg him to eat your asshole, Natalie?”

 Natalie did not care any longer that he was seventy years old, she had never had anyone eat her pussy like he was doing to her. His tongue was everywhere, her pussy lips, deep inside her pussy and pulling and lapping at her clit. She had never had anyone eat her asshole before, it was too disgusting and filthy to do but she did not want him to stop. She pushed her hips up higher, her ass raised over six inches from the chair. This exposed her tiny asshole to him, the spread of her legs making it unprotected. “Yes, eat my asshole, you bastard, stick your big tongue up my asshole,” she screamed. “AAAAAHHHH.” She felt the hot and wet tongue hit her sensitive asshole and she jumped, but the tongue followed her body, searching out her tiny asshole, rimming it. She moved her hips around in a circle as the tongue rubbed all around her anus. Oh, God, it felt so good, she could not believe it could feel that could. She felt fingers move to the edge of her asshole on each side and begin to pull on the tiny hole, feeling herself opening up. It felt so strange, her asshole pucker forced open by the fingers, his hot breath only inches from one of her most intimate holes as all eyes watched her oral ravishment. The tongue returned, this time hard and pushed out and began to push into the asshole opening before him. The fingers became more urgent, spreading her open more, the cool air moving inside her asshole, a new feeling overcoming her body.

 “You’re asshole is opening so wide for us, we can see deep inside of you. Push your asshole down on the tongue, fuck your asshole on his tongue like a good little slut, Natalie.”

 Natalie pushed down on her hips, trying to capture the tongue in her tiny asshole. It felt strange, the fingers opening her up and the hot, wet tongue pushing inside her asshole, her sphincter grabbing it, feeling it crawl around inside her. The embarrassment was gone, replaced by the sheer lust of the situation. She no longer cared that the tongue belonged to a seventy year old man, no longer cared that they were watching her body being debased, all she wanted was that magical tongue further up her asshole.

 “I think it is time for Natalie slut to cum again. Stick a finger up her asshole and start eating her cunt again. Are you going to cum again for us, Natalie, cum all over his tongue?”

 “Please, please, make me cum, ooooohhhh.” The tongue moved from her asshole, licking wetly up her pussy slit until his lips clamped down on her enlarged clit again. “OOOWWW,” her hips bucking up again as a thick finger found her wet asshole and slid in deeply in one earth shattering push. She felt her sphincter clamping down on the digit, feeling it moving inside her asshole. The lips pulled on her clit, pulling it inside his hot mouth, his tongue rasping over the swollen bud as moved back and forth over it. She bucked up again, two fingers finding her soaked pussy and shoving deep inside of her, joining the finger in her asshole, separated by a tiny expanse of skin. The fingers moved in her pussy, spreading wide, while the one in her asshole made a corkscrew motion, twisting from side to side as it finger-fucked her.

 “Now, Natalie, now we want you to cum for us again, be our little slut and cum.” Gonzales watched as she was about to explode.

 Natalie was being talked to like a trained dog, made to cum when ordered, but the talented tongue was not to be denied. She felt the stirrings in her groin as the tongue continued its oral ministration of her clit and the digits in her continued their masturbation of her young body. “YYYYYEEESSSS, IIII’MMMMM CCCCCUUUUMMMMIIIINNNGGG,” she screamed, her body jerking around, fucking herself on the fingers in her body, her hands pushing the face between her thighs deeper into her spread cunt. “EEEAAATTTT MMMEEE, you bastard, ssssuuucccckk mmy pussy juices,” her hot and wet pussy soaking the tongue and fingers in her body as she shook in orgasmic pleasure. “MMMOORRREE, mmaaakkeee meee cccuuummm mmmmooorrre,” grabbing the head and rubbing it back and forth over her pussy, wiping her pussy juice all over the face of the seventy year old pervert between her thighs.

 Natalie slumped in the chair again, her body trashed from the second time they made her cum. She looked down and felt sorry for the old man between her legs. His face was glistening with her pussy juice, but he had a smile from ear to ear. He had made this young girl cum with his tongue.

 “Very good, Natalie, rest for a moment. Then we are going to play again, I think you have another few cums left in you. I have so many more things to do to that delicious body.” Gonzales watched, as her body lay slumped in the chair, her legs still high up on the stirrups, her asshole and pussy now turning red and swollen from the sex. Her pussy juice began to run down her thighs.

 Natalie did not care how she looked. Her body was almost exhausted after cumming twice. She slumped in the chair, the eyes still staring at her spread pussy, legs wide and so open to their gaze. It seemed like only seconds when she heard Gonzales voice again, this time coming from between her legs. She looked down and he was again between her thighs, this time with a pile of gleaming instruments sitting near by. “What are you going to do with those?” She knew deep down that she could not stop whatever he had planned for her body.

 “Why Natalie, we are going to make you cum again?” Gonzales’ hands pushed out on her thighs again, opening her up again. He pushed her up in the chair, forcing her legs back, her pussy lips to spread open even more. He reached down with one hand and began to pull apart her pussy lips even further, opening up her vagina. With his other hand he grabbed a gleaming speculum, it already greased up in preparation for slipping up her pussy. “We just want to see inside you first, these gentlemen would like to look inside your young pussy, they want to see deep inside you. Now, this is going to be a little cold, his hand parting her vagina with the speculum, watching as she cringed as the cold instrument touched her heated pussy.

 “That’s cold,” she screamed as she felt the cold, sterile, metal instrument begin to slide into her hot pussy. She bowed her legs out, easing the path into her spread pussy, her vagina clamping onto the speculum as it began to push into her. She hated when her Doctor did this to her, it was even worse with strangers probing her intimate body, opening her up to their gaze.

 “A little further, yes, that’s a good girl,” the speculum slowly entering her, pushing her flesh aside as it pushed into her vagina. Gonzales continued the pressure on it watching as her pussy already accepted half of it, the rest slowly spreading her open as it continued to enter her body. “That’s good, just a little bit more, then we will open you up Natalie.” He pushed in harder, her vagina swallowed up the speculum, the cum from her previous orgasm’s gliding the instrument inside her.

 Natalie could feel her pussy accepting the speculum, filling her vagina with the metal. She arched her ass up, trying to get her body in a more comfortable position. “No, don’t make it bigger,” tears beginning to run down her face as she felt her pussy beginning to stretch wide as Gonzales fingers began to open the speculum, her pussy forced to open by sheer force. It felt terrible, the pressure building as her pussy walls were forced wider and wider by the cruel instrument, her pussy gripping it tightly. “Big enough, don’t make it bigger.” But Gonzales ignored her plea, turning the speculum wider, the sides expanding, pushing relentlessly against her tender pussy walls, forcing them wider. It felt bigger then any cock that had fucked her. And harder. It was unyielding in her vagina.

 “Just a little more, Natalie, you can take it, make believe it’s a really big cock shoved in your pussy, yes, there you go, your pussy can stretch open a little wider now.” They all looked down a Natalie, the speculum opening her vagina, now just a large hole spread open by the metal. Gonzales shined a light inside her and all gazed to see the pink insides of the young pussy.

 Natalie shook her head in shame, tears falling down her cheeks, spread open, her insides now illuminated with the flashlight like a cheap whore. She cringed as she saw Gonzales pick up another speculum and she knew where it was going. He was going to open up her asshole now. When would this humiliation end? She arched her ass up as she felt the greased speculum touch her tiny asshole, still wet from the tongue fucking it had received. “No, not there, no in my asshole.”

 “You have such a tiny asshole, we are going to have to open it up. I enjoy a woman’s asshole and I am going to enjoy fucking your asshole with my cock before you leave.” Gonzales tapped his finger on the speculum in her pussy, shooting pain into her groin. While she was worrying about that, he began to push the speculum in her asshole, watching as her anus was forced to spread, gripping the speculum tightly as it was slowly and forcefully pushed into her asshole. “That’s it Natalie, take it in, let it enter your asshole. Push back on it, let your asshole relax.”

 Relax, how could she let her asshole relax when it was being stretched open by a piece of metal. “Not so hard, please, go slowly,” resigned to the fact that her tiny asshole was going to be opened up for their pleasure, forced to stretch open and receive the metal speculum. She arched up her back, allowing them greater access to her tiny asshole, feeling increased pressure in her backside as the instrument slowly slid into her asshole, increasing in size as it forced itself through her sphincter. Her asshole naturally tightened on the metal, trying to force it out, increasing the pain as it lost the battle. “Not soooo deep,” her breathing deepening as the speculum pushed deeper into her rectum, her elastic walls of her anal tract expanding painfully to accept it.

 Gonzales had almost all of it forced into her asshole, her anus gripping the speculum tightly. He had to push on the end to keep it snug inside her, her sphincter struggling to expel the foreign object in her. “Yes, that is a good girl, Natalie, now I will open you up a little, relax your asshole, it will go much easier.” His fingers played over the speculum watching her asshole dance on the end of it, her anus tightly gripping the metal, spread around it like a rubber band. He gave it a little push, pleased with her grunt in pain as it bore into her like a spike. His fingers began to open the speculum, her anus slowly spreading wider, the skin now taunt over it. “Yes, more, Natalie, open more,” another turn and he though he felt the skin tear as she jerked up, the pain shooting up her spine. Her anus was now open over two inches, her asshole now a gaping hole in her body. “Do you like being so exposed, Natalie, your asshole and pussy now spread open so wide we can see deep inside of you.” The flashlight returned, this time to her asshole as all eyes peered intimately into her body, places where no one should be allowed to look.

 Natalie’s head hung in humiliation, naked and spread open, her insides open for inspection. She cringed when she heard the next command thinking that things could not get any worse.

 “I want you to suck their cocks, Natalie, these nice gentlemen have hard cocks and would love to have a sweet young mouth suck the cum out of their cocks and swallow it. While you are doing that, I will make you cum again. Now open your mouth like a good little girl and start sucking cock.”

 Natalie turned her head toward one of the men in disgust as a naked cock was presented to her face. She let her lips fall open as the cock began to slowly push inside her mouth. It almost felt limp in her mouth, not the usual hard cock they had forced her to suck before. She did not know if she could even make it cum. She began to run her tongue over it, feeling it stir a little in the hot confines of her mouth. It felt strange, soft and pliable, but still with the unmistakable taste of cum on it. It was a little bit bitterer then before. Very unpleasant.

 She felt something enter her pussy, pushing inside the speculum. She did not like it and she could not turn her head, fingers gripping the side of her head and pumping her lips up and down on the ever-expanding cock in her mouth. She felt something touch the insides of her pussy, something cold and round. “MMMMMMMMGGGGG,” her body jumping up in unexpected pain as a sharp bolt of electricity shot through her pussy, shooting up her spine. “AAAAGGGHHHH,” were the only muffled noises she could produce, the hands expecting her reaction and tightening the grip on her head, face fucking her harder.

 “I knew you would like that, how do you like the feel of electricity tickling inside your body. Get ready, here it comes again,” Gonzales finger hitting the trigger of the violent wand at he moved it around inside her pussy. He saw her body jerk up in pain, her face being ruthlessly fucked.

 Natalie could not believe the pain she felt. The electricity pulsating inside her vagina was causing her vagina to clamp down, but the speculum kept her spread open, causing pain that shot through her body. It felt like she was being electrocuted, not from the outside, but from the inside. In addition, she was being face fucked, the stomach slapped repeatedly against her lips as this cock in her mouth fucked in and out of her lips. “AAAAGGHH,” she screamed in pain as another jolt hit her pussy, sending it into spasms of pain. Just then she began to cough and sputter as a load of cum was emptied in her mouth, some of it shooting down to the back of her throat. She felt the limp cock sitting in her mouth, her tongue moving over it, expected to clean the cum from it. It pulled out of her mouth, leaving a trail of saliva and cum on her lips. “No more, please take that out of my pussy, it hurts so much.” Before she could say more, another cock was forced in her mouth, this one also soft and almost limp. She did not have time to spit out the cum in her mouth and was forced to swallow the bitter, pasty tasting liquid gathered in the back of her mouth.

 “That’s OK, I will take it out of your pussy, but how would you like it here,” the wand pushing up into her asshole until it was buried deep inside her. He kept his finger on the trigger, feeling her body tense up, waiting for the pain to explode in her bowels. He watched as she sucked the new cock, hoping to get it over with, her cheeks bulging outward with each thrust of the cock in her mouth, her head held tightly again, face fucked. He looked in her eyes and sees the fright in them, knowing that soon he would jolt her body again.

 Natalie’s asshole hurt, forced to tighten on the speculum spreading her wide in anticipation of the shock she would receive. The cock continued to fuck her face when all of a sudden it felt like a bolt of lightening had hit her body. Her asshole gripped and ungripped the speculum, her anus dancing around the end, the spasm of her asshole as the electricity tore through her bowels. “GGGGGHHHHHHRRR,” her muffled sounds of pain as her body jerked about on the chair, the most unspeakable things being done to her body. She felt the cock in her mouth begin to spurt its fowl tasting fluids into her oral cavity as another jolt of electricity shot through her colon, her insides flip-flopping in pain, her stomach cramping. “OOOOWWWW, CCCCOOOFFFFF,” choking on the cum filling her mouth again, forced to suck the cock of a seventy year old man while they shot electricity up her asshole.

 The cock was pulled from her mouth again, only seconds before the last was one placed on her lips, her tongue reaching out for it, rubbing over the limp cock. At least them came quickly. But the cum was so foul tasting, filling her mouth with the bad tasting fluid, pasty and unable to swallow it all. She felt the wand pulled from her asshole, the relief coming over her body as she sucked the cock for all she was worth, anything to get this over with.

 “Now it’s time for you to cum for us, Natalie, I have a special little attachment for you. It’s a small metal ball, very rough. It will shoot out electricity as it rubs over your clit and the rest of your body. When I rub it around your vagina or asshole, it will force your body to tighten up, but that will not be possible with the speculums holding you spread open. It will only increase the pain. I think you will cum for us, Natalie, like a good little slut. Now suck and cum.”

 Natalie’s body shuddered as the electricity began to run out over her asshole, spread wide over the speculum. He was right, her asshole tried to close, but the speculum forced her open, increasing the pain. The same thing happened when it moved to her vagina, forcing her body into spasms as it reacted to the electricity. She felt it move up to her clit, her clit hood already pulled back from her spread position, unprotected as the tiny ball rasped harshly over it, tiny sparks of electricity jumping out of it onto her tender clit. Oh god, it hurt so much, her clit forced to take the rough ball rubbing over it but especially the sharp pain of the electricity running over it. Her mouth sucked as hard as she could, pulling the cock further into her mouth. Her hips bucked up and down, her body going into overload, as she was stimulated beyond the limits of her young flesh.

 “That’s it Natalie, I want you to cum, I know you can do it, I will stop if you cum,” his fingers rubbing, hitting the trigger, then returning to rub her clit again. He saw the sweat rolling down her body, the electricity having a better conductor, her pussy pushing upward, rubbing on the wand as she fucked herself.

 Natalie knew she must cum to stop this torture. She fucked the wand, seeking out the source of her pain, hoping to make herself cum. It was the only way to end the pain. She moved her hips side to side, the electricity less painful, almost turning pleasurable as the ball moved over her clit, stimulating it until it was almost twice it’s size. “AAAAGGGGHH,” she cried out in ecstasy, her hips bumping up against the wand as her orgasm hit her young body again. She felt the cock in her mouth spurt out another load of cum, not even the foul tasting cum could stop the orgasm she was feeling. She felt Gonzales fingers rubbing hard on her clit as they wand found her asshole again, buried deep, the pain of the electricity shooting through her bowels again. “GGGGGGGRRRRRR,” her body shuddering, cum running down from her pussy, the cock pulled from her mouth, cum dripping down the corner of her lips as she received another jarring jolt of electricity in her colon. Her body slumped in the chair, exhausted, cumming dripping from her orifices. She arched up as she felt the speculums pulled from her body, each one coming out with a loud pop.

 “Thank you gentlemen for assisting me, I am glad you enjoyed our little whore, Natalie,” Gonzales watching as they left the room. “I will give you some time to clean up then it will be time for you to entertain me. My cock is very hard and I have a nine-inch dildo for your pussy while I fuck your asshole. I am going to enjoy that very much.

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Chapter 5 A Visit from the General

 General Sanchez entered the prison for his monthly rounds. He did not care so much about what went on in the prison. His desire was to satisfy his perverted lust for some new, young beauty. He had heard about Natalie and he thought it time to that he paid a visit to her. He rubbed the front of his pants, his cock already hard in anticipation of the things he was going to do to her.

 General Sanchez was about 60 years old, overweight, a paunch now replacing his former tight abs. His hair was receding, his cock was not as hard as it used to be, but he still loved to fuck. The seniorita’s did not flock to him as they used to so it was either the local whorehouse or a prisoner to quench his lust.

 The door swung open with a thud, Captain Gonzales looking up from his work at whomever would be insolent enough to enter his office unannounced. It was his boss, General Sanchez. He was not expecting him and his visits were usually an annoyance. He did not care about how the prison was run, he just wanted to have sex with one of his prisoners. “Good to see you Sir,” his condescending voice ringing out in the room. “Anything I can do to make your stay more enjoyable, just say so.” The old fool, he thought. What a pain in the ass.

 “I will be inspecting the prison while I am here to make sure everything is up to standards. We wouldn’t want to be mistreating the prisoners,” he laughed. “You might bring one of the prisoners to my room,” he stated as he left the room, his back to the Captain. “I hear that Natalie is a very delectable creature. Yes, bring her to me,” as he closed the door behind him.

 “Bastard,” he cursed at him. I wanted her myself today. I hope he doesn’t do much damage to her. “Damn,” he’ll probably fuck her asshole. Now it wouldn’t be so tight. “Guard, get Natalie and bring her to General Sanchez’s room. Make sure she is dressed and cuff her arms behind her back. Put her in the enjoining cell to his room. You know how he likes to play Prison Warden.” He went back to work, cursing the Generals interruption.

 The guard brought Natalie a fresh change of clothes. He stood watching her as she put them, glaring at her suggestively, as she had to slowly uncover her body. He had brought her a short, plaid skirt, a pair of red panties, a tight red cashmere sweater and a matching red bra. A pair of black high heels highlighted the short skirt and her long legs. “Where are we going?”

 “General Sanchez is visiting the prison for a short time. He is Captain Gonzales boss. He has requested you. You will be taken to a cell next to his office. I would suggest that you do whatever the General wants. The last time a girl disobeyed him, she was publicly flogged, naked and spread. Then her sentence was increased five years. He is not a person that takes no easily. Now hurry, we do not want to make him wait,” waving his hands for her to hurry.

 Natalie knew from the outfit that was provided that the General had an interest in her sexually and she was sure that she would have to let him fuck her. She had to get out of her and get home, no matter what was required of her. She was humiliated at how she had responded to what they had done to her. Each time they had stripped her naked, they had forced her to cum for them. No matter what they did, no matter how painful, she always came. She could not help herself, she had always thought about being forced to do things she would normally not do but that was only masturbatory fantasy. It was not suppose to be something that would really happen. Now here she was, dressed like a schoolgirl. To be brought to the General for his sexual plaything and she could only feel the excitement!

 “Before we go, raise your skirt above your waist,” the guard ordered her. He was young and strong and she felt the excitement as she slowly revealed the red panties to his gaze. His fingers reached down to run over her panty-covered stomach until he felt her bush. His increased the pressure on his fingers and he felt the panties slip inside of her pussy lips, the moisture of her pussy instantly wetting the fragile material. He felt her slip her legs open wider, allowing his access to her near naked sex. “Just as I thought, you are already wet. Such a slut! Too bad you will be wasted on the General. You’re going to have to take a shriveled cock inside you when you really want a hard, young cock. Don’t worry little girl, I will take care of you when you return to this cell. I will have a nice hard cock ready to plunge between those legs,” he laughed as he pulled her from the cell. His fingers moved to his nose, “such a sweet smell, fresh pussy,” laughing as they walked down the hall, her heels clicking nervously.

 He pushed her into the cell, a duel cell. The first one had a bed, plush by the prison standards. It had large, upright wooden posts in all four corners, the headboard consisting of parallel wooden posts, as did the footboard. Leather straps hung from the corner and a fear ran down her spine as she saw them. They were well worn, having dug a path into the wood posts. The bed was wide with a firm mattress, unlike the small, hard little bed in her other cell. In the other cell, a large, massive cell door connecting them, sat an imposing wooden desk, very ornate and carved. It also had large wooden legs supporting the desktop. In and about the room were various other wooden structures and Natalie surmised them to be for securing female prisoners into bondage allowing open access to their most intimate parts of their bodies. A large cabinet, the door partly open revealed various sexual toys, bondage garments and whips. Her fear level increased, but at the same time she could feel her pussy quiver in anticipation. She sat down on the edge of the bed, her short skirt riding up high on her thighs as she did. Her red panties peaked out from beneath. She inhaled, smelling the sweet smell of her pussy that the guard had alluded to. Maybe she was just a slut, wanting to be abused by all men, taken for their pleasure only.

 She turned when she heard the noise of large boots coming down the hallway. The outer door of the adjoining cell opened and in walked in the imposing figure of the General. Her heart dropped when she saw him, not what she had expected, but what she should have expected when the guard mentioned being fucked by a shriveled cock. He was as old as her father and already getting fat. Not the type of individual she had masturbated about, not like the young guard or at least as virile as the Captain. This would be like being fucked by her father, a thought that never entered her mind. She watched as he sat at the desk, not even venturing a look over at her as he did. He was carrying a riding crop, a thick leather, hard strap that he constantly tapped against various objects eliciting loud smacks as he did.

 The General breathed in, able to smell the scent of Natalie. His cock hardened at the smell, fresh, young pussy. He had a daughter a little younger then Natalie, a tight, well-built little girl. He often fantasized about her but was able to keep his desires in check by taking out his deepest and most perverted desires on young prison girls that made the mistake of being very attractive in a foreign country. Captain Sanchez and his men had the ability to be able to pick out the most likely candidates, girls travelling alone, vulnerable and subject to a very authoritative figure. The General was never without a girl to play with.

He pulled his chair back from the large, ornate desk and walked to the door connecting his cell with Natalie’s. The door creaked open with an eerie and ominous groan. He watched her as she looked towards him. She was as beautiful as they had said. She was a little older then he liked, but the schoolgirl outfit they had provided her gave her the innocence that he loved. The red cashmere sweater clung to her breasts like a second set of skin and he could see her nipples poking through the bra, large and pointed. Her legs were long and the short skirt made them look even longer. He would inspect her first in his office and then would engage in a little bondage with her on the bed. He loved to see them naked, bound tightly, the ropes pressing deeply into their flesh as they squirmed on the bed. He would often use a whip or his riding crop to inspire them to even greater movement. Then it would be time for him to try out her various orifices, dumping a load of cum in as many as he could.

“Step in her, Natalie, isn’t it?” His voice was very commanding, the whip slapping on the metal bars for effect.

Natalie stood up, her arms still cuffed tightly behind her back with the metal cuffs and walked towards the General. “Yeeees, Sir,” she stuttered in fear as she passed by him into the other cell that served as his office.

He watched the way her ass swung seductively as she passed by him, the short skirt clinging to her buttocks. The General was an ass man, loving to fuck them in a place that they least expected it. He found the excitement in forcing them to take his cock up their backside, hearing their groans of pain as his cock painfully opened their asshole. The grunts and moans when he would fuck them, making them feel every inch of his cock, would make his cock cum quickly. He could often get hard again, the thought of the tight asshole clinging to his cock inspiring him to greater perversion.

She could feel his eyes burning through her body as she walked in front of him towards the desk. She heard him behind her, not turning, fearing what she would see in his eyes.

“I don’t think we need those cuffs, Natalie,” his hands rummaging around behind her, her body shivering in fear as his hands would “accidentally” run over her ass cheeks. At least she would not be bound.

He pulled them from her and went to the cabinet, placing them inside. He returned to stand behind her again, a new device in his hand. This was a wide leather strap the fit snuggly around her neck. She gulped as he tightened it. Two leather wristbands followed, each with a metal clasp attached to the side. He pulled each wrist up to the neck collar and snapped them in place, her wrists now snuggly up against her neck, her elbows thrust out forward. This also had the purpose of pushing her breasts up and out, now completely unprotected.

Natalie felt the General slip closer behind her now, the smell of cheap cigars on his breath. While he might be old, his cock was not shriveled. It pulsated against her ass cheeks as it touched her.

“You are a lovely girl, Natalie. I am going to do many things to that delightful body of yours. And you are going to let me. Some of them will be painful, but I think you will be surprised at how much your body will enjoy it. Pain, when sexual, is very stimulating. There is a fine line between pleasure and pain and I am going to show you it.” His hands moved to her waist and pushed her towards a full-length mirror next to his desk.

Natalie looked at her reflection and blushed in shame. She was perched upon a pair of high heels, a short skirt showing off a large expanse of naked leg. Her breasts were bound tightly by the cashmere sweater, her breasts arched up high, her nipples, hard and erect pushing out the brightly covered fabric. Her elbow were thrust out in front of her, her wrists bound tightly to her leather enclosed neck. She looked ten years younger than her age and so vulnerable, bound before the mirror, on display, the General grinning behind her. She watched, almost as in slow motion, the Generals hands moving down to her waist. She jumped as they touched her hips, his palms molding over her flared hips.

The General moved in closer, his cock pushed up against her ass, twitching in his shorts as it touched her tight ass. He held her hips tightly, not letting her escape from his cock. Another twitch, his cock jumping in anticipation of her. He moved her hips, side to side, watching her in the mirror as her ass seductively slides over his encased cock. “Yes, like that Natalie,” arching his ass up, wanting to drill his cock into her asshole, not sure if he could wait much longer. “Keep moving like that,” his hands moving up from her hips towards her breasts. He loved the tactile feel of young, firm breasts encased in cashmere. That is what drove him crazy about his daughter. His desire to reach out and touch them. Tonight he would have it, but with Natalie instead.

Natalie let her hips move over his hard cock, her pussy wet at her treatment. She was being used again for the gratification of a man, an older man this time. She stood still as his hands moved towards her upthrust breasts and she did not have to wait long before the large hands totally engulfed her youthful breast flesh. She heard him groan as push his cock harder into her ass as he squeezed her flesh tightly, his hands sliding over the cashmere material.

“Such beautiful tits, Natalie,” his hands sliding over the soft material, his fingers clenching and unclenching on her breasts. His fingers sought out her nipples and did not have to travel far. They stood out predominantly, straining the tight sweater.

“Owww, not so hard,” his fingers grabbing her large nipples and pinching them tightly. As he did, her ass pushed back in response, banging hard against his cock.

He pinched them again, “fuck back on my cock, Natalie, fuck back,” he ordered her. He felt her body tremble in pain as his fingers abused her nipples. He couldn’t wait until he had her naked and could abuse her naked nipples. She fucked back in response to the pain, her hips still swinging side to side, still masturbating his hard cock with her young ass. “Such a good girl, Natalie,” his fingers loving the feeling of her cashmere encased breasts beneath them. He could not get enough of them, moving between her cleavage, then back to her nipples to force another jerk of her hips onto his cock. He pulled her nipples up, forcing her breasts to pull up and out, his fingers tightening as he pulled them from her body. “Yes, such big nipples, Natalie, so big. They will make excellent targets for me to abuse. I bet you never felt the sting of a whip on your nipples before,” his fingers twisting her nipples side to side, her hips dancing about in pain.

It felt like he was trying to tear her nipples from her breasts. She watched him in the mirror as his fingers abused her nipples painfully. She rubbed against his hard cock. If she could make him cum in his shorts, maybe he would leave her breasts alone, she thought.

“I know what you are trying to do Natalie. But I am not ready to cum yet. I want to cum inside your tight holes, all of them.” He reached down, releasing her breasts from his tight grip and moved his hands down her sweater and over her abdomen. He gripped her skirt with his hands and slowly let it inch up her legs. “Spread your legs for me, Natalie, be a good girl and let me at that sweet pussy,” he ordered her. His fingers tightened onto her stomach, “spread little girl, I’m not going to tell you again!” He watched in satisfaction as her legs timidly moved wider apart, his hands pulling her skirt up higher again. “Good girl, wider, spread them wider,” pleased as he saw her reflection in the mirror. Her red panties appeared as her skirt slid up her legs. Higher and higher he pulled it up until it was bunched at her waist.

“I gave you panties that are one size too small. See how they bunch between your pussy lips,” watching her eyes as she gazed into the mirror of her reflection. “I can see that they are already wet.” One hand ran down to her bush and fingers pressed between her pussy lips, feeling the pussy juice soaked panties. He pushed her lips apart farther, allowing the panties to push deeper in between. “Such a beautiful pussy you have, Natalie.” He brought his fingers up to her nose, “see how nice you smell?” He moved the wet fingers to her lips and ran them over her bottom lip. “Open your mouth and suck my finger into it,” he ordered her.

Natalie inhaled the smell of her sex. She allowed his fingers to play over her lips. She opened her mouth and allowed his fingers to enter, moving quickly to trap them tightly with her lips. The fingers began to stroke in and out of her mouth, just like a cock as she ran her tongue over it. She could taste the salty flavor of her pussy juice. The finger pushed farther into her mouth, hitting the back, making her gag as it pushed against her throat. The leather collar on her neck prevented her from turning her head away, forced to allow his fingers access to her throat. “GGGAGG,” the finger again attempting to enter her throat.

“Soon it will be my cock doing that. You’d like that wouldn’t you Natalie, like having my cock forced down your throat? Unable to stop me from dumping a load of my hot cum into the confines of your mouth.”

“Time to shed some of those clothes, I think you would look very sexy just in the red panties and bra and those nice high heels.” He grabbed the small knife nearby and set about shredding her cashmere sweater. It tore easily, falling to the floor in seconds. He unhooked her skirt in the back, pulled the zipper down and gravity dropped it to the floor, puddling at her feet. “Such a great, young body, Natalie,” his hands returning to her bra encased breasts.

She saw her image in the mirror, clad only in matching red bra and panties, the panties clinging to every curve and nook of her body. The panties were pushed between her pussy lips, already soaked in her juices. She could feel the panties bunching between the cheeks of her ass, pushed tightly against her asshole. She waited as the Generals clammy, big hands moved back to her breasts, again squeezing them tightly, a groan from his lips and he pushed with his cock reveling the pleasure of playing with the tits of a young girl. She felt her tits being pushed up, almost escaping the bra as the General kneaded the firm young tits.

“Keep fucking side to side, Natalie,” he ordered her, his fingers running over the naked breast meat slipping out the top of her bra. Her breasts were so magnificent, so firm. He always loved a nice set of tits and could not wait until he stripped her bare of her bra. Eager to plunder the treasure, his knife made quick work of the straps of the bra, slicing through them like butter. He unsnapped the back, holding the bra in place as her breast tried to break free of their restraints. “And now for the unveiling, Natalie, your naked breasts, all for me,” his cock twitching against her ass cheeks.

Natalie watched as the General’s hands slowly allowed her bra to slip down, first the top of her breasts revealed in the mirror. Then more and more of her breast revealed until finally the tops of her dark brown areolas appeared in her reflection. She shuddered as she was slowly stripped of her clothes, her body quivering in excitement of the forced stripping, unable to stop the humiliation of the General from baring her young body. She felt the cool air of the cell hit her nipples and they instantly popped into hardness, the pink tips standing out like hard erasers. The bra fell to the floor and her firm tits stood out proudly, not needing the bra to support them, the hard tips almost pointed. “MMMM,” she shuddered as the cold hands of the General returned to her warm breasts, the clamminess of his hands engulfing the flesh as he sought out his prize.

“AAAAhhhh, such lovely tits, Natalie,” his hands clenching on the firm flesh, squeezing them until they turned red, unclenching and clenching on them again in lust. His other hand reached down to clutch her crotch tightly with the palm of his hand, forcing her ass back onto his cock. “Yes, fuck back on me, Natalie, AAAAhhhh, yes, like that,” trying to drill his cock into her ass. His fingers danced over her naked flesh, pinching and pulling on her enlarged nipples, hearing her groans of pain and pleasure as he tweaked the tips into further hardness. “Look how hard your nipples are,” pinching one tightly between his fingers, twisting and turning it, lusting as he saw her reflection grimacing in pain as he mauled her flesh. “YYYYEESSS, soooo nice,” moving to the other, inflicting the same brutal treatment on her delicate nipple as she continued to rub sensuously against his hardened cock.

“TTTHhhat, hurts,” she cried, unable to stop the General from abusing her nipples, the pain shooting out from the delicate tissue. She shook her ass back and forth, more in pain, but pleasing the General as she inadvertently rubbed his cock into further erectness. “NNNot so hard, please,” she begged, but her bondage thrust her breasts out, unable to stop the General from his desires. She felt his large hand fan out over her pussy, one finger slipping between her wet pussy lips, pushing her back against the rubbing cock on her ass cheeks. His finger manipulation of her pussy continued, stroking up and down her slit as his fingers bit into her nipples. She could see them turning red, his fingernails running harshly over them, tiny goose bumps appearing on her areolas as a jagged fingernail scratched the tender surface. “Plllleaasse, not so hard,” she begged, but the General continued, his lust for her firm breasts overcoming his emotions.

“Time to see that pussy, let’s move over to my desk,” pulling her over, moving the mirror so that she could still see her debasement by the General. “Stand up straight, that’s a good girl, legs spread a little farther apart, not too much, I need to get those pretty, red panties down first. Then we’ll open you up real wide. You’d like that, wouldn’t you, to spread your legs and open your pussy for me?”

Her reflection shot back at her from the mirror, the General shriveled hands moving down to her panties as she stood half naked before him, her breasts heaving, her panties pulled tightly between her pussy lips, soaked in her own juices. He would now be placing his hands and fingers into her most intimate places, places that only a lover should be allowed. Not a sixty year old man that had so much power over her to force her to submit to the degradation he was inflicting on her body.

“Watch in the mirror,” he ordered her as his hands slid down on her firm ass cheeks as he sat in the chair next to her. They grabbed the flesh, savoring the feel of the tight muscles, feeling her flexing her asscheeks, hoping to prevent him from her most secrets, her tiny asshole snuggled deep inside her clenched cheeks. “You can fight me, but I will win,” laughing as he ran his hands over her panty covered ass, delighting in the young flesh at his disposal. One hand moved to her front, again gripping her pussy with his whole hand, making her pussy lips part to allow one finger to snuggle in tightly inside. He could feel the heat from her body, his finger soaked from her juices as it slowly rubbed up and down her pussy.

She pushed back, away from the hand gripping her pussy like it was a bowling bowl. This pushed her ass into his other hand, having the desired effect he wanted. She felt her cheeks unclench momentarily, long enough for one of his fingers to snuggle inside her cheeks, the fingertip pressed hard against her asshole.

He could feel her pulse from her asshole, feeling the tiny opening pulsating as his finger pushed up against it. He began to rotate it around the opening, her panties rubbing the opening sensuously, her ass moving, hoping to eject the foreign finger as her intimate opening. “Such a nice ass, Natalie, and I can feel the heat from your asshole. You will soon feel what it is like for it to be entered and fingered. I can tell it is going to be a snug fit, but you will have to take something bigger then my finger in your asshole. I am going to sodomize you. You are going to have to take my cock up your backside and milk it until it fills your asshole with my hot cum.” He began to lower her panties, peeling the red garment down her backside, sliding it over her hillocks until it fell under the swell of her asscheeks. He did not push them off her, opting instead to leave her standing there, her panties pushed under her asscheeks, a humiliating experience for a young girl. It was always better to leave them partially clothed, it made them feel so much more vulnerable. His hand moved out, the excitement of her naked ass making his cock jump in his pants.

She looked so naked, half dressed, her panties pulled partially down exposing her ass like she was a little girl waiting to be spanked for being naughty. She cringed when his hand touched her ass, his other hand still snuggled between her pussy lips holding her in place. The callused hand moved slowly over her girl flesh, fondling her like a lover would do. It would stop, grab a bunch of ass cheek tightly, squeeze and then move on, running back and forth over both cheeks. She shivered when she felt a finger move up and down her ass crack, not seeking entrance, just playing with her, making her clench her ass cheeks tightly.

“I love it when you tighten up for me. Are you going to do that when I fuck you? Tighten on my cock when it is your pussy or asshole?” He laughed. His other hand that was between her pussy lips slipped behind her again, running down her ass crack until he reached her pussy from behind. He pushed her panties out of the way and his fingers grabbed a piece of pussy lip. He squeezed it hard, making her jump in pain.

“OOOOWWW, that hurt,” she cried out as her delicate pussy lips were cruelly pinched between his big fingers. This gave the General the chance he wanted, her ass cheeks unclenched and his finger slid between them and pushed up against her asshole. He could feel it pulsating beneath his finger, like a tiny heart, throbbing in unison.

“Don’t try to deny me again, Natalie. Or next time I will take the whip to your pussy.” He pushed on her asshole, feeling her clenching it tightly trying to prevent entrance. He paused, letting her feel the power he had over her, wanting her to wait until he desired to impale her asshole with his fat finger. Long seconds passed, his finger not moving, just a relentless pressure on her asshole as she fought its impalement. Very slowly, he pushed harder, feeling her sphincter fighting to keep his digit out. He continued the pressure, Natalie moving higher up onto her toes as he began to win, standing higher the only alternative to his finger entering her asshole. He watched her in the mirror, stretched high on her tiptoes, her lips clenched tightly, her ass cheeks gripping his embedded finger tightly. “Look in the mirror, Natalie, such a lovely thing, fighting a losing battle.” He laughed again.

Natalie clenched her teeth, fighting with all her might the finger that was poised at her asshole, threatening to impale her in a hole that was not meant for it. She bore down but it was a losing battle. Her sphincter finally relented to the constant pressure and the tip of his finger entered her rectum. “AAAAAGGGHH, please take it out, OOOOWW, it hurts,” she cried out as the finger continued to push farther into her rectum, her sphincter clenching and unclenching on the digit, but unable to prevent its continuing forward movement.

“Such a hot, tight place, Natalie, I can feel your heat. How does it feel to have my finger up your asshole,” moving it around, making her feel his power over her own body. He twisted it hard, hearing her gasp in pain as it dug into the tender passage. “Higher, Natalie, can you stand up on your toes any higher,” shoving his finger farther up her asshole, watching her reflection in the mirror as she rose up to escape the cruel impalement of her asshole.

“Please, no, don’t, it hurts,” she cried out, her sphincter no longer fighting to keep it out, “ooowww,” the finger scraping her tender back passage, “nnnooo, don’t, I don’t like that.”

“Natalie, I want you to let your feet settle back down to the floor, you can’t stand on your toes forever, and my finger is not leaving your tight asshole. So lower your feet and let your asshole swallow my finger deeper.” He watched her as she slowly relented to his command.

Tears fell from her eyes, knowing that he was right. Her toes already ached and she knew that he would not relent. She felt the finger inside her, poised, waiting for her self-impalement. “OOOOwwww,” she moaned as she let her feet begin to settle back down. She tried to relax her asshole, pushing out on her sphincter like she was having a bowel movement. She felt her asshole slowly engulf the finger deeper inside her rectum. It felt so strange, having something push in, not out. It felt so big, she feared his cock when he would sodomize her. She knew that it would be painful. She rotated her ass onto the finger, it moving deeper inside her. She felt it up to the first digit now, yet her feet still did not touch the floor yet. Her asshole had to stretch open wider to pass the thick joint, the pain radiating from her asshole. “NNNOoo, please take it out, it’s too big,” she begged.

The General smiled as he watched her fuck her asshole onto his finger. The things he would make her do. Things that were unheard of only a few days ago. He pushed up on his finger, making her take more of it before her feet hit the ground. He felt her sphincter grabbing onto his finger, almost squeezing the blood from the digit. He couldn’t wait to plow his cock up her asshole. He would love the screaming she would do as it tore her asshole. Gradually her asshole spread wide, allowing his finger access to her back passage until her feet rested firmly on the floor again, his knuckles punched tightly against her clenching asshole. He felt her sphincter tighten in reaction to the unnatural ravishment of her behind. “There, now that was not too bad, was it Natalie,” twisting his finger inside her asshole, making her feel his power over her body.

She felt full of finger, her asshole clenched tightly around it as she perched precariously upon his finger. She could feel it moving around inside her and she could not do anything about it. She stood there, the Generals fingers shoved deep into her rectum. She suddenly felt relief, the finger began to slide from her asshole, a slight popping sound as it pulled loose. She turned red in embarrassment.

“Let’s move over her, Natalie,” pushing her over to a low table next to the desk. He placed a pillow down on it and moved the mirror in front of it. “Now put your head down on the pillow,” pushing down on her back, bending her over the table. He placed her head on the pillow, facing the mirror, sure that she would have a good view of what he planned. He stood behind her, his hands resting on her hips, raising her ass up higher, “that’s a good girl, get your ass up, now spread your legs open, really wide this time,” he ordered her. He stroked her ass as he watched the way she spread open for him.

Natalie felt her body being pushed into position, unable to stop what the General had planned for her. She saw her reflection in the mirror and she knew that is why he did it, to humiliate her further. She moved her legs open wider, the General not satisfied, his boot pushing on the insides of her ankles, forcing her to spread open wider. She imagined how she looked from the back, her ass arched up, her legs gaping open, her pussy and asshole exposed to his view.

“What are you going to do,” she whimpered, tears begin to form in her eyes.

The General reached down, pushing the hair from her face, only inches from her, “I’m going to masturbate you. Daddy is going to masturbate you and make you cum,” smiling as he said that.

“No, don’t,” trying to raise her head up from the pillow. She heard the crack ring out in the room before she even felt the pain. It felt like a burning pain on her ass cheek, the General having spanked his large hand onto her flesh in response. “OOOOOWWW, don’t.”

“Just stay in that position and I wouldn’t have to spank the naughty girl again.” He knelt down behind her, staring straight ahead between her spread legs. “Daddy will make you feel good and watch as you cum for him, you want that don’t you, you want to be forced to cum?”

Natalie felt the Generals on her ass, moving lower to her pussy. Fat, clammy fingers pulled her pussy lips apart, pulling them wide to the sides, stretching the skin tightly. “OOOWWWW, not so hard, please,” she cried out. She felt a sharp slap to her pussy, her body jumping to the unexpected slap.

The Generals hand was wet where he had lightly slapped her spread pussy. “Obey, or next time it will be harder,” his hands returning to her pussy, sliding first one finger, then two between her pussy lips, feeling her pussy juice. He stopped at the opening of her vagina, one finger poised to enter the tight passage. He slowly pushed, feeling her tight pussy fighting back his forced entry. Her ass moved slightly as the finger won and slowly pushed into her, the sides gripping it tightly as it entered. “You haven’t been fucked much or for a long time, Natalie. You’re nice and tight, just like a virgin,” his finger relentless in it onslaught into her pussy. He pulled it out, then back in, each time with a little more force, each time it entering farther into her. “Are you going to put out some pussy juice for my finger, get it nice and wet and I will finger fuck you into a nice cum,” his finger beginning to slice in and out of her pussy with a loud sucking noise.

Natalie could feel her pussy beginning to soak his finger, her juicy pussy loudly filling the room with the sound of his finger fucking. God, how humiliating, forced to get wet, as she was bent over, naked, watching her reflection in the mirror. She could see the smile on his face as his hand continued in the forced masturbation of her pussy. She saw his other hand reach under her and she jumped as it touched her sensitive clit. She pushed back, jamming her pussy onto the fucking fingers, now two fingers opening up her pussy, gripping onto the masturbating fingers.

“Such a good little girl, putting out that pussy cream,” jamming two fingers up her tight pussy, twisting and turning them as he did. His knuckles slid along the tight walls, trying to bury them as deep as he could within the tight confines of her pussy. “I love little girls with tight cunts,” his fingers becoming more forceful in his masturbation of her naked body. He grabbed her hard clit, now sticking out like a tiny cock, between his large fingers, pulling and twisting the bud into erectness. Her ass began to move with his rampaging fingers, fucking back onto them, forcing them deeper into her body, looking for relief in the form of a satisfying cum.

She pushed back, slamming her pussy opening onto his hand with a loud splat. “GGGGoood, pllllease, make me cuuuum,” she moaned, all her inhibitions gone, watching the whore in the mirror fucking herself on the fingers of a man that was old enough to be her father. She no longer cared, her only desire was to cum. Another splat, her ass fucking back onto the rampaging fingers. “More, stick more fingers in, tear me open,” she cried out.

The General smiled, he had her where he wanted her, begging for a finger fucking. “Yes, I will give you everything you want, Natalie, and more,” hearing her gasp in pain as he ruthlessly thrust three fingers up her tight cunt in one powerful plunge that allowed his knuckles to bang painfully against her spread pussy lips. He twisted and turned his fingers, opening them up inside her, spreading her pussy walls painfully wide. He begin to forcefully finger fuck her with his three fat fingers, banging painfully against her with each lunge into her little body, the erotic sound of hard flesh hitting a wet and spread pussy filling the room. The smell of her juices filled the nostrils of the General, his cock hardening to greater proportion at the thought of entering the hot, moist cunt before him.

"MMMM, GGGGRRR,” the pain and pleasure mixing as her body shivered from the effects of the forced masturbation of her body. Her face tightened as his hand banged painfully against her pussy. This is not the way it should be, it should be tender, like a lover would do. Instead she was being forced to submit to the hard and somewhat painful finger fucking of her pussy and she was about to cum again. Cum against her will. “AAAAGGGHH, GGGOddddd, I’mm cummmming,” she cried, her pussy clenching and unclenching onto the rampaging fingers in her pussy. “GGGGodddd, pppplllleeeease,” she cried out, her pussy creaming all over the fingers inside her. “OOOOWW,” she screamed, four fingers now fucking into her soaked pussy, tearing painfully along the walls, forcing their way into the hot confines of her body. “GGGGoDDDD,” another orgasm forced from her body, shuddering on the table.

The General forced another finger into her tight cunt, his wrist hurting from the fight her pussy put up. Her was almost punching her pussy as he finger fucked her to orgasm, the loud slapping of his knuckles bouncing off the hard walls. His hand began to slide along the slick walls of her pussy as she juiced on his fat fingers, her cries of ecstasy urging him into harder and quicker response. He saw her body slump to the table, her pussy still gripping onto his wet fingers, as she lay exhausted. He allowed his fingers to twist and turn in her tight cunt, tiny noises escaping from her mouth.

Natalie lay there, exhausted from the forced masturbation, unable to stand, her breathing shallow, her legs weak. She heard the General moving about but did not have the strength to move. She felt humiliated again, her body shaken by the forced masturbation.

“Stay where you are, Natalie. I’m not finished yet.” The General moved next to her head again, placing a large jar of Vaseline next to her face. He unscrewed the cap, placing it nearby. He stroked her face, wiping the hair from her eyes.

“No, no more, you already made me cum, no more, my pussy is so tender,” she cried out.

He laughed, “this isn’t for you, it’s for me. I’m going to lubricate your nice, tight asshole so I can fuck it. Daddy took care of his little girl, now it is time for the little girl to take care of Daddy,” laughing as he pushed a fat finger into the Vaseline.

She sobbed again, a new degradation now heaped on her. Fingers spread her cheeks wide and then she felt the cold Vaseline touch her anus and she braced for the fingering of her asshole again.

“Be a good girl, and open up your asshole for my finger. I need to shove it deep into your rectum. I going to finger it real good so it is nice and slippery for my cock.” He pushed in, her sphincter no match for the slippery finger. He shoved it in one hard plunge, hearing her shriek in pain as she was suddenly impaled again on his finger.

She did not even have time to adjust to the finger, it just entered her back passage and shoved in deep until his knuckles banged against her battered asshole. The General wasted no time in finger fucking her back passage, his slick finger forced into her rectum, opening her asshole up.

Natalie moved her ass in a slow circle, attempting to escape the strange, full feeling the finger was doing to her. She felt his hand move onto her hip, holding her in place as his finger continued its cruel task. The General continued the lubricating of her virgin asshole. He pulled his finger out, her sphincter grabbing it as it left, only to push the finger back into the Vaseline, this time two fingers. They returned to her glistening asshole, rubbing over the slightly red opening before plunging forcefully in again.

“AAAAWW,” Natalie yelled, her head raised up from the pillow as her asshole was speared by two fat fingers this time. It felt like her asshole was tearing as it was forced to spread wide to accept the ravishment. The fingers hurt as they continued to fuck in and out of her asshole. He would pull them from her asshole, watch as it shrunk back, then make her take them again, the pain renewed.

The General tapped her on the ass, his fingers pulled from her asshole, the little hole now a pink color, slightly opened, a sheen of Vaseline reflecting the light. “Now for a little bondage, my dear.”

Natalie saw herself in the mirror. She was completely enclosed in the sheath of black rubber, clinging her to like a second skin. She was perched high atop the black heels. But the most humiliating part was the parts of her anatomy that was not covered. Her breasts were thrust between a large hole in the front, the rubber forcing them tightly together, a thick rubber strip running between them, trapping and separating them. They appeared to be turning a dark red as the constraining rubber tightened unbearably on them, forcing all of the blood to the nipples, now an angry purple.

Likewise, her ass cheeks stuck out the back, seemingly even bigger by the constraining rubber band outlining them. Rubber strips ran between her legs, but her pussy mound was also prominently naked and displayed. Her legs were completely enclosed, all the way down to her heels.

“Now over to the bed,” pushing Natalie towards the large bed, a coil of rope in his hand. It took about fifteen minutes before Natalie found herself securely bound on the bed. There was a lot of manipulation of her body, her legs spread and closed, but not before a hemp, knotted rope was pulled between her pussy lips painfully, running from the front, up over her asshole before attaching to her bound arms. Her arms were bound in another rubber restraint, both arms, from hands all the way to her shoulders secured in one solid piece of rubber. Her arms were pulled together and pulled down towards her feet. Her legs were tied together tightly, at the thighs, the knees and again at the ankles. Even her big toes were tightly tied together. Natalie found in strange that it would be difficult to get at her pussy in the tight bondage. The rope that ran from her bound hands, between her ass cheeks, back up between her pussy lips to end wrapped tightly around her neck pulled her head down tightly towards her feet. This put a terrible strain on her body, bent painfully downward, pulling on her arms on the other side.

Natalie tried to shift on the bed, but the knots continually chaffed her pussy lips, moving up and down her slit as she moved. They were spread about one inch apart, running from the top of her slit all the way up to the top of her butt split. Some knots were bigger then others, with the largest resting on her clit, her vagina and finally on her asshole. She saw the General move towards her, her fear rising as she saw the whip in his hand.

He reached down and ran his hands over her out thrust breasts, his fingers tapping painfully on her purple nipples, so hard that they looked like they would burst. He grabbed the top of the rope, pulling it up sharply, a loud scream wrenched from Natalie’s lips as the rough rope tugged up and down her sensitive slit and asshole, scratching the intimate flesh painfully.

Natalie continued to scream for the next twenty minutes as the General beat her body with the whip. He had already stripped naked, standing there obscenely, his cock sticking out over his fat stomach, his shriveled balls hanging under him like a hanging fruit. The whip beat her unprotected body, starting first with her breasts, the splat of the whip ringing out in the room followed by Natalie’s screaming, then pitiful begging and sobbing, only to begin again. He moved down to her ass, the rubber pushing it out prominently, making excellent targets for his whip. When her ass was a dark red, he moved onto her front, taking special aim to hit her unprotected pussy, the whip pushing the rough rope into the folds of her pussy in deeper.

The best part for the General was Natalie’s squirming. The whip forced her body to move to escape the painful beating, the rope moved up and down between her legs. He could see a thin sheen of pussy juice and blood on the knots as they pulled up and down, never far from their intended target. Finally, he could wait no longer, his cock ready to burst.

“EEEEEEEEEEHHHHHHH,” Natalie screamed as the General untied the rope from her neck and then pulled it sharply up from the rear, forcing the entire length of the rope to pull through her sensitive pussy and asshole in one final painful abrasion. She lay there panting and sobbing as the General turned her over onto her stomach, a pillow placed under her, her ass raised up high in sacrifice. “No, please, not there,” she begged as she felt the weight of the General settle onto her back. She felt the fumbling of his hand behind her as he grabbed his slick cock and moved it over her ass cheeks.

“I like how tight your legs are together. Your asshole is already tight, with your legs bound tightly together it will be painful to sodomize you, but I will enjoy your screams of pain. He pushed his cock between her cheeks, the Vaseline allowing easier entrance. The first time he missed his target, banging painfully against solid skin. He jostled his body around until he could feel the head of his cock on her anus. He poised there, hearing Natalie suck in her breath, waiting for the initial, painful fuck into her virgin asshole. She did not have to wait long. His head moved near her, wanting to see the pained look on her face as he sodomized her. He jerked his hips forward, the slippery head of his cock forcefully entering her rectum in one jolt. He felt the pop as the crown of his cock was sucked into the hot depths of her rectum, her sphincter clasping and unclasping onto the rigid member. His cock jerked in pleasure as he tore a scream from her lips.

“NNNNOOO, dddddammmmnn, it hurts, taaaakkkee it out,” her body bouncing up and down like a bronco trying to throw a rider off her back. She felt clammy hands on her hips, holding her tightly in place, his cock jerking in the confines of her asshole. “Take it out, it hurts,” she cried again, her tiny asshole burning as if gasoline had been poured on it. He might have used Vaseline on his cock, but it still felt like a dry, metal pole was being shoved up her back passage. “No, no more, don’t push it in any more,” she begged as she felt him apply more pressure onto her back, driving his hips forward, his slick cock pushing relentlessly into her rectum.

It felt like she was squeezing all the juices from his cock as he pushed farther in, jerking his hips back and forth in tiny fucks, each time gaining new ground, each time his cock entering her virgin asshole deeper. He heard her groans of pain, the tightening of her sphincter in reaction to the painful fucks, his cock jerking about in pleasure. Her pain further spurned his efforts, her sobbing and begging only exciting the lust for her virgin back passage. He loved taking virgins, their bucking around only pleasuring his cock even more, their pleas, music to his ears. “So tight, Natalie, such a tight asshole. So much more cock for you,” pushing his cock deeper into the hot confines, entering her colon, her passage continuing to spasm on his hot member. He jerked her hips up, his cock shooting deep inside her.

“AAAAGGHH, no more, takeeee it ouuuutt,” she yelled, tears running down her face, his hair sticking to the side of her face as she sobbed in pain. She could only lie there, bound tightly, his cock sliding in and out of her asshole noisily. She felt her body turned on her side, his cock wedged deep inside her, her stomach cramping from the large cock twitching inside her. He held her tightly against him, his hips jerking in and out, forcing her to take the big cock. “Pleeeasse, AAHH, huuurtts,” she sobbed, a particularly painful thrust in her asshole tearing a scream from her lips.

His hand reached around and wedged itself tightly between her pussy lips, forcing its way between them, fingers moving up and down her crease until he found her erect clit. He pinched hard, her hips jerking back onto his cock, the member now buried completely in her once virgin asshole, twitching in lust. “Such a great fuck your asshole is so hot Natalie. Tighten on my cock, bitch,” he ordered her, pinching her clit hard. “More,” twisting her hard clit, her ass jutting back onto his cock, burying it in deeper.

“Splat, Splat,” the noise rang out in the room as his stomach slapped sharply against her ass cheeks as he fucked her hard.

“AAAH, Ahhhh,” she moaned back, her asshole taking a beating from the cock burying itself deeply in each thrust. “AAAGG,” his fingers pinching her hard clit, her ass jerking up and down on this rampaging cock. She could feel it starting to stir, his fingers abusing her clit, her asshole taking a powerful fucking as she lay bound tightly. He was going to make her cum. She was being used like a whore, bound on her stomach, her asshole milking the large cock buried deep inside her. And now his fingers were going to make her cum.

“Yes, I knew I could make you, Natalie,” fucking her harder, his fingers moving up and down her slit, rubbing harshly over her swollen clit. “Cum on my fingers as I drop of load of cum up your hot, tight asshole.” He fucked her faster, his cock sliding up and down her back passage, her clenching sphincter grabbing the head as it pulled out, only to open and accept the large crown as it pushed back in again.

“AAAAAGGGHH, god damn, I’mmm cummming,” her pussy soaking the fingers sliding up and down her slit. Her asshole hurt painfully as his cock swelled to even larger proportions as it began to spurt its hot cream deep inside her colon. Another orgasm overcame her as her once virgin asshole was given its first cum enema.

The General felt his cock milked of his cum as he dumped inside her asshole, stuffing his cock in as deep as he could. He felt her body shudder, her asshole tightening on his cock as he shot another load of cum in her body before slumping down on top of her sweaty body. He leaned over her face, “such a slut, Natalie, cumming with a cock up your asshole, such a slut.”

Natalie could hardly breathe, the General almost suffocating her with his heavy weight, his softening cock still inside her asshole. She tightened her sphincter, pushing the limp cock from her asshole, feeling the wet, slimy dick resting on her naked ass cheeks. She could feel some of his cum running down the insides of her thighs, falling wetly to the bed below her. She was relieved as he got off her body, her lungs sucking in some fresh air. “Owww,” she yelled, his hand slapping her ass cheeks hard.

The General flipped her over onto her back, pulling her head over the edge. His limp cock hung over her face, stained with the shit and cum from her asshole. “Clean my cock, bitch and maybe I’ll make you cum again.” He pinched her nose shut until she opened her mouth to breathe in some fresh air. He slipped his dangling cock into the opening, feeling her lips close over it.

Natalie could taste the foul cock in her mouth, gagging, trying to stop from vomiting. It tasted terrible, a combination of shit and cum sitting heavily inside the confines of her mouth. She ran her tongue over it, hoping to clean it quickly, hoping that he would take it out.

The General let her suck his cock into hardness again. He pulled her legs up high over her head and fucked her pussy this time, her bound legs making her feel like a virgin again. He fingered her slippery asshole as he fucked her, making her body jerk up and down on his cock. She was forced to suck his cock into hardness again after he came in her pussy. This time he choked it down her throat until he blew his last load of cum deep inside her throat as she heaved about the bed, unable to breathe. When he finished with her, she lay on the bed, sweat soaked, cum leaking from her asshole, pussy and mouth. The General left, satisfied and Natalie was returned to her cell, exhausted from the sexual ordeal.

# To Be Continued