**Natalie’s 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 he 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 was 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 knickers. 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 knickers 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 knickers, 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 knickers would cover her butt. Her butt pushed out, her knickers 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 knickers 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 knickers into her pussy, the vibration continuing.

“OHHHH, that hurts,” the knickers being forced into her pussy by the large wand, her pussy lips forced to spread wide to accept the large tip. It pushed her knickers 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 knickers. “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 breath 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 knickers. The bitch was screaming in pain, yet she was cumming in her pants. As soon as it touched her knickers, 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 knickers 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 shudder 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 knickers 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 knickers 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 knickers 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 knickers. 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 lay 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 knickers 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 knickers 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 knickers 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 knickers.” 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 knickers, 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 lay 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 manage 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 were 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 strangers 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 lay 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 knickers. 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 victims 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 knickers.

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 knickers 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 knickers soaked with her juices. She felt the fingers push her knickers 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 knickers 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 knickers 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.

(To Be Continued)