Amazon College part 1

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Story of fierce amazon martial artist who run a college for dominant women

Author note- This was a commission I did

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Chapter 1- The start

Eight Year in the past

The old university pillars stood up like swords cutting through the night sky. It was pitch black with no stars in the sky. The university was build with brick and molter and build to last. Its roots tied to the towns around them, the life blood of the town. The town around had been torn down and rebuilt but the roots were always the same. Some of the tunnels under the university was use during Revolutionary war. It was a place of secret meetings, old powerful men who wrote the hidden history of the country. Editing and giving out the censored text to the masses. The originals founders of some of the buildings had been forgotten. The building be done and redone. But some of the tunnels were still there deep in the ground. Some fraternity still did annotations and some politicians and criminals still did secret meeting. Each one didn’t know how far the tunnels seeped into the city. Right now an old man was walking down the long tunnel. There was no electricity down here so he had to go lantern. Something had happen. Someone under their nose had brought up the university. Brought it from the state at a hefty price well beyond any of the other people trying to buy them up. The buyer had brought it slowly piece by piece before it made a huge bid. They had thought they were selling it to man but it turn out to be two women. One who had been married to a rich and powerful man and thus had his name when it passed away. It wasn’t enough background checks off her. She had odd ideas of education. It was a mistake on his part. But the sale wasn’t final he could stop with a few political pressure. This man name was Jacob Stalktin. He was tall and fit but his hair had long sense turn grey and his hands were wrinkled like raisins. His skin rough like leather. He was stotic and had a air of wealth and power about him. He had been a decorated general and owner of many countries. He had worked in the CIA, and FBI..a mover and shaker of men.

He went down the end of the hallway through some secret doors till he ran into two big oak doors. He grabbed an old key and open it. It made a loud creek opening the door. There were 4 men sitting around the table

“Glad you can make it” The Mayor Said

In the place was the Governor, The current Dean..Dean Anderson, Mayor Thomson, and man who own banked in the area as well around the world name Steven Richardson the third. Steven had 4 burly bodyguard by him who had to be blindfolded to go down here. Their blindfold were release

“No time for pleasantries when can we talk” Jacob Said

“Never was one for manner were you old boy” Richardson Said drinking the wine

Jacob slapped the wine out of his hand making the bottle crack. His body guards were about to attack but Richardson waved his hand and stopped them

“That your problem always Joking..getting fat on wine and cheese. Have you read up on these ladies. They teach female empowerment and have radical theories about a society run by matriarch. It talked about the Joy of submission to female..how it some Buddhist balance of power and a transfer of equal. Even if you’re on your knees your important..because it about transferring dominant energy with submissive energy or some BULLSHIT. Meanwhile they have ties to the a new Female Jacuzzi” Jacob

“Sense you’re an old member of this group…I will forget that outburst. But not I had people killed for less” Richardson Said

“You don’t scare me you little punk. I fought in the war. I was near deep in the jungle taking out people with a machine gun. No banker who hide behind his body guards going to intimidate me you little shit” Jacob Said

“Come on guys guys” Mayor Thomson Said . He was a big burly man with a beer gun wearing a suit and tie. He had a cigar in one hand and wine glass in other. A glass of wine in his hand cost more then what a lot of people made in a week. “Stay calm. We have plenty of time to discuss it when Ted comes by”

Ted was the guy who develop technology and weapons for different group. He won his own mercenary firm and recruited people from the college a lot. He donated money to the place for them to allow it. Suddenly they heard a squeaking sound. In came Ted naked and on his knees. He had a dog collar around his neck with his name on it. He looked bruises and beat up. Pussy Juice dripped down his face and mouth and he held a squeak toe shape like a bone in his mouth. The words “Boy Toy” was tattoed above his ass.

“Sorry where late to the party. I had to take my pet for a walk” A Sultry Female voice Said. It belong to Jasmine Sinclair..one of the buyers of the College. She owned a couple of business and her X husband was part of this little group until he died of a heart attack during some wild sex. She own his holds. She used the money to make the companies a lot of money. She started several highly regard Dojos and had a motherly but stern demeanor giving her the name Aunt Jasmine a lot of the times. Also because her Nephews were in love with and infatuated with her like puppy dogs “It appears I didn’t get an invite”

Next to her was Jenny Greenwood. The Blond hair beauty was self made making a fortune and use be in UFC, and well as had a Olympic metal for wrestling and several martial arts metals. She was tall with long blond hair and deep green eyes. Both girls were unearthly stunning making the men gasp and silent. Their erection popped up. There were no words to describe the beauty and the sex there ooze. Men would cum at the sight of her being weak in the knees. In fear and awe of their sexual power. Jenny was 6.4 with athletic muscle legs. Her bust were huge like two ripe melon. He body sleek, tone and sculpted like a goddess. Her biceps flexed with power even under her somewhat conservative (for her) suit. Her skirt was very short with stockings showing off her legs that won her marathons. Her belly was flat six packs abs. The stockings were clear see through showing her smoothness and radiant skin. The business suit top barely held in her breast that were threaten to snapped the fabric. The whole suit was fiery red. Around her neck were diamonds showing her long slender neck and bringing even more attention to her breast. It look like she was wearing shoulder pads but it was all her. Her ass was nice and plump and jiggled as she walked. Her lips had a natural redness and facial feature looked exotic. It was hard to tell was her racial mixed. Her nails nicely painted into a roses. Her nails were very long. Her shoes were high heels showing off her height. She had diamonds bracelets and her belt bucket shine with a golden shield that was shaped like a dragon. The top of her hair were into a bun that had long pins that would hold it together

“Naught boys…not inviting the top buyers to the party. They are silent I think they are shy. Come here Ted…sit in the corner like a good little pup” She Said

“N…now Listen here Lady” The Governor Said “You can’t just …

“SIT DOWN” Jasmine Said. Her voice was strong and he found himself sitting down. She wasn’t wearing heal but wood sandals but she was tall enough where she towered over most of the men “Now that We have you attention we have plenty of things to discuss

She was 6.5 with black hair, her breast even larger. Her hair black with deep green eyes that was piercing. Her longs long and firm, she seem a bit more muscle then her friend even though not as curvery. But curvier then most women. Her suit was blue, sleek covering her body tight. Her stocking was fishnets and seem to not be wearing a bra. Her lips were bit juicer then her counterpart. Her nails painted blue and sharpen

“Now…See here. Where taking over this school and we run in OUR way. You guys may stay on if you will working under us, and helping us. But make no mistake this is not a partnership but dictatorship. You shall work under me” Jasmine Said

“Men” Richardson Said looking at his bodyguards. He was sitting down drinking a glass of wine nicely chilled. He pointed at the women “Kill these whores”

The bodyguards pulled out their guns. Jenny grabbed out some needles in the bun of her hair. She tossed it at them hitting them in the hand to make them drop their guns. They screamed in pain as the guns hit the ground. One of the guards came at her with nightstick. Jasmine moved like the wind leaping in the air like she was floating through the sky. She kicked one of the guards in the chest sending him flying into the wall. His body hit against the wall. She spun around, the wood in her heel making a spark as she quickly spun around the a roundhouse kicked knocking him out with one swift kick The guard was big and burly and black. His head was shaved and he stood 6.2 of solid muscle. He seen to be a leader. The quickest one to react despite the pain. He came with quick and rapids punches which she dodge with ease

“Your fast, let me guess…your train in eastern arts as well as Israel army fighting forces” Jenny Said with a smirked “Quick and vicious…but ultimately not vicious enough. Lack a bit of artistry”

She grabbed his arm and twist. The man screamed in pain as she elbowed him knocking him back. She was moving with a quickness of the a cheetah but with the light foot of a ballerina. She struck with a force of a bear and boxed his ears. She did a few quick shots to the kidneys knocking him off balance and dived in quick ducking under him with a few rapids punches to his stomach. He was daze and swung his other arm. She grabbed his wrist pinching nerve making his arms uses for the next couples of hours. Not a hair was out a place and she circled him as he stood there racked with pain. She got behind him and wrapped his arms around him. Her arm squeezed his neck and she unzipped his pants. He stood there helpless as the men watch taking out his gigantic black member..standing 15 inches thick and fat like a Soda can. She smiled and the thick vieny cock and licked his neck with quick licking making him moaned with pleasure. Her voice spoke hypnotically

“Your MIND boy. Your body, your soul are mind. This cum that flows through you I control. I decided how it flows and when” She Said with an erotic whispered as she stroked his member. His cock pulsated in her hand. Her shook as the most intense climax off his life happen. His cum shot out wide loads of cum hitting the walls “You cum when I say you cum..how many times I cum. Beyond what You think possible..I decided your body limits…not you”

She stroked again and another blast hit his cock, and another each one more intense to the last. She laughed wickedly as his cock shot stream after stream off cum. She watched her friend fighting the two guards that were left with ease. Her tongue continued to tease her neck.

“You think you can’t cum anymore due you boy” She Said squeezing the pressure point on his cock driving him crazy “You think this not possible. That because you listen to what society tells you. Listen to your mind..and the limits of your body. I tell you what possible..now cum for me AGAIN”

The bodyguard cried as he came again. The 4 men watch shocked, horrified and turn on all at the same time. She was in complete control. The strong bodyguard knees went weak as he beg for mercy. Tears ran down his eyes

“There many ways I can end you. I can twist your neck snapping it like a twig. I can dig my nail in slitting your throat. I could tear your cock off with ease. I can make you feel unimaginable pain. But I won’t. This a lesson not a punishment boy. You shall learn to bow to me”

The Mayor was about to make a run for it, But Jasmine pulled a long thin rope out of her breast. She swung it in the air tossing it wrapping it around his neck dragging him down. She had a heel against one of the bodyguards neck her long leg

“No one leave..that the last time I will tell you” Jasmine Said calmly. She did a round house kicked to the bodyguard she was holding knocking him out. She face his friend who was frighten. This body guard pulled out a knife

“Come on little man” Jasmine said “Come and get me”

He lunge the knife at her and she grabbed his arm twisting. She slammed him against the brick wall and then the a roundhouse kick inches from his face taking out a huge chunk off the wall, turning it into the dust. The man dropped down pissing himself. He knew he was no match for her.

“Please Don’t Kill Me Miss…Please I have a wife and kids” He Said. She laughed walking slowly toward him “I do anything you ask”

“Don’t be so dramatic” Jasmine Said “If I wanted to kill you be already dead”

She slammed a knee into his face knocking him out. Jenny had finish with the bodyguard she was stroking and pushed him on the ground into the puddle of his cum

“Clean it off boy” She Said walking away from him as he did as told. “Now where were we before we so rudely interrupted

Richardson pulled out a gun and screamed “You don’t scare me you horrible witches. Let see if you can karate chop a bullet” He fired six shots which Jenny dodge with ease, whisking passed her in slow motion. The gun clicked empty “My god”

She walked over and slapped him across the face. He fail hard. She picked him up again doing open and close palm slaps across the face over and over till tears ran down her eyes. She slammed her down and walked away from the big metal table. She spun around and slammed her foot through the table shattering it in two. Jacob was left a crying wreck

“Now Is there going to be anymore outburst” Jasmine Said walking in front. The men shook their heads. “I thought I could make you somewhat equals…sense I need to use your influence. But I see that won’t do. So for now all you freedom is gone. You will be own by else, and you shall give us your money and business. Of course in the public it will appear you’re in charge. But You shall be under our foot. Now some of you may think..you can track us down and kills us the moment we leave here. But that would be mistake. Not only would we crush anyone you send..and punish you but we have dirt on all of you. PET get the files”

Ted crawled away and came back with files. Jasmine tossed it on the broken table. It was files of each of them doing illegal deals, picture of them at whore houses and with mistress. Years of dirt carried on them.

“That is enough to put all of you in Jail for a very long time” Jasmine Said Calmly

“Listen we can work something out. That will benefits all of your us” The Governor

“Men always think they can talk their way out of things” She Said “Remove your clothes”

“What..I” The Governor Said. Jasmine walked up to him tower over him. Her breast in his face. He was shaking in front of her with fear.

“I do not make a habit of repeating myself. Remove your clothes” She Said. She watch as the trembliling man remove his clothes. It was hard in front of her. “Just a big mouth for a tiny little dick. I know even being helpless…years of conditions you tell yourself to be macho…to show strength. Some macho bravado..last stand if you will”

She stood in front of them and slowly unbutton her clothes. The men were in awe of the women. The bodyguard were taken out with one still licking a puddle of cum. They didn’t think it was possible. She open her shirt showing the most perfect breast they ever see. It was right in the governor face, skin so smooth and radians..breast so luscious. Her nipples were rock hard stick out 3 inches. His eyes gasp and his cock sprang to life despite himself he came right there. And intense, amazing animalistic climax that shook him to his very core. She smiled not shock by this display like she seen it again. Using pec control she made her breast bounce one at a time. She never took her eyes off him. He came again, embarrasses and defeated by the lack of control

“You see now” She Said putting her finger under his chin and lifting it up “We are no equals. We are not in the same species. I am well beyond you like a human is beyond an ant”

She pushed him against the wall and slammed her fist into the wall creating a big dent. Part of the wall crumbled into her dust under her extraordinary power and strike. She grabbed him by his neck with one hand and lifted him up

“Remove your close little men. Or we be force to not play so nice” Jenny Said. She watch the men tremble at the sight of her unable to put up a fight. The removed their clothes in front of them exposing their cocks.

Jasmine picked up some wine glasses and put it under their cocks.

“Now I think it tell you guys what gotten us into this. Me and Jenny both have nephews that into kung fu and martial artist. They got into us because they seen us perform in several martial arts show.” Jasmine Said walking around the men circling them like a viper. She picked up a piece of the table, solid brick. The men came squirting some in the glass. Tears of shame were on their face

“We always expected that they were masturbating to the our videos we made for them. They always had erections afterwards. Even little puddle in their pants. After all we were he ones who clean their sheets when they were young” Jenny Said and did a roundhouse kicked and kicked the brick piece into 1000’s of pieces of dust “We were flattered that they did this. We didn’t say anything..not wanting to embarrass the poor dears”

“Till one day I accidently walked into on My Nephew masturbating. He had gotten home early. Poor dear was in pain. Talking about how he had all these thought he thought was deprave..and he was afraid to share it with anyone..his grades was failing before us. He thought being submissive meant he wasn’t a man. But I told him submission was the greatest gift man can give a woman..it was the true order of things. Sex and fighting are mixed together like earth, wind, fire and water. All are one. So I called up Jenny”

Jenny was calmly removing her coat showing her strong and tone body. Nice size biceps like huge grape fruits, as well as breast the size of melons. Her abs were six pack and she had twin dragons tattoo on her back that look amazing. The Chinese symbol for power were over her pussy on her belly. She walked over to the Mayor and blew in his ear causing an intense ejaculation filling the glass. She picked it up and let it glisten. A smug smile went across her face

“Drink it up. You fill it you drink it” She Said. The Mayor Hesitated. She did a round house kicked in the chest making a huge foot in print. He was sent flying gasping for air. He thought one of his ribs were broke. He never been hit that hard having trouble breathing. She walked calmly over to him as he stood there scared pissing himself

“Get up now and drink. Same goes for all you when you fill your glasses. If some of it fall out of the glass you lick it off the floor. If it feels again you drink it again do I make myself understood” Jenny Said. He nodded. She helped him up “Time me boy…are you scared”

“Yes…I am terrified” The Mayor Said. She grabbed his cock stroking. Jenny nibbled on his neck leaving bite marks. “Ohhh god”

“Let your cock is still rock hard. Your frighten for your life..let your more turn on then you ever was. That because when you climax is like when your close to death. You feel truly alive with both. The hearts pumps in a similar fashion..Your body reacts similar with your blood pumping and your adredilin pumping. The mixture is amazing. My nephew learn such things. Keep drinking all of. We showed them the ancient martial’s art. Beautiful women crushing men with ease. Their fist breaking steal. We copied some of the moves in his movies while showing them a level of skill few have set their eyes on. Sex and violence mixed them together. Their eyes were widen open to a new world long sense hidden to them. There were other men watching to..with the same desire. They didn’t feel alone. We let them masturbating watch us. Then..we had them serve the women. Eating their pussies. The boys were in complete bliss…and I mean complete. Imagine true sexual tranquility. When they ate the women pussies they came harder and more intense then they thought were possible..just by eating them out. A climax that last an hour, losing track of time. Their minds shooting electrons making the seconds seem like hours. The girls rode their face bringing themselves to climax after climax. All the boys fears and regrets were taken away bringing into TRUE NERVANA” Jenny Said continued jerking but stopping the Mayor from cumming “After that the boys were change. They walked through life happier and more content. They serve women..and they wanted to be the best. They got better grades and succeeded farther than they would before. They now served goddess and happily married. Jasmine and I want to bring the same type of Joy to me. The Joy of submission. We also want to teach women to be GODDESS. You wouldn’t believe how great it feels to have this much power over men..to be a GODDESS”

Jenny cruelly stopped just before he was about to cum and bite his neck hard. Jasmine stood in front of them and took off her shoes. Her toes were painted blue. She spun around and kicked at the Mayor. Her foot was an inch from her face. He jumped back in fear. She smile pinching his nose with her toes. She brought her foot down

“Here the Deal” Jasmine Said “To make this school we need to do it in the way where the law and different groups wont thwart us. I already the police Chief in my pocket but I need you Mr. Governor to appoint some people into office that will help me. Like mind. You will appoint a new second in command soon that you will help build up and then you won’t run for the next election. She will run in your parties place”

“I can’t do that this is madness” The Governor Said

Jasmine moved her hand with the quickness. He didn’t even see her move. He just felt the blood trickle from his nose as she struck. He found his body flying as she did the open palm hit to his stomach. He gasp for, air it leaving his body. She ran and kicked him sending his body in the air. While in the air she did a spending kick and kicked him toward Jenny he kicked him back to her. Jasmine leaped in the air and slammed her foot down on his flying body slamming him in the ground. Her foot slammed against his balls twisting it and making him scream in pain.

“I apologize. I made it seem like you had a choice. I think I downplayed the danger of crossing me. It’s a mistake that won’t happen again” Jasmine Said

“Please stop your killing me” He Said

“Not Killing you If I did you would know it Mr. Governor” She was twisting her foot again threatening to pop him. She grabbed his arm and twist it “I am familiar with giving pain as much as I am pleasure Mr. Governor. And if you try to cross me or send anyone to stop me you would pay dearly. Now I am sure you savey with politics enough to find a way to appoint the people I want don’t you”

“Yess….Ohhhhhh god” He cried. She moved her foot slightly across his shaft causing an explosion of cum. His body spasm

“Interesting how close intense pain and pleasure are. It really only an inch difference. Now for you Dean Anderson…you may a very dirty habit of fucking your student” Jasmine Said

“Please I have a sexual addiction” Dean Anderson Said. He was fat balding man sweating in front of her. She looked down at him like a bug “Please do everything you want”

“You will. First you will be the punching bag to trained some of the girls you used…and expelled when they threaten to expose you. Then you shall resign and I shall take over as Dean. With Jenny by my side as Vice Dean”

“Yes anything just don’t hurt me” He cried

“You are a weak little piggy…OINK for me PIGGY…OINK” Jasmine Said. The Dean whimpered an oinked for her as she slapped his ass making him walk around “OINK LOUDER PIGGY..OINK LOUDER

Jenny grabbed the mayor by the hair and said “Jasmine nice me I like to break thing. I use to be special forces can make it look like a mugging if needed. Now you my dear boy will back someone where picking to run for police commissioner. You’re on your second term…so I don’t need to deal with you afterward but in a mean time you work for us. Will build someone else up to be Mayor”

“Yes Whatever you say” The Mayor Said shaking

“You Richard and Jacob you will use your connection how we see fit. Your business..and you shall transfer all ownership you have to this university. Jacob you have plenty of connection in DC. Will need that. Will need your networks for recruiting” Jasmine Said walking over to them “Not if you try anything we have people who will be watching you. We found you little club house easy enough as well as all your secret. We are everywhere. Where you driver, your maid, your strippers, you teachers, your secretaries..we are everywhere…and we SHALL RISE

Chapter 2

The President

Jasmine was in her Dean office. It was in a tall building overlooking the whole campus. The school had grown in a very large size over the years being the life blood of the tow around it. There science and technology was beyond compare to the other college. The office had plenty of books about culture in philosophy as well as her and Jenny awards on the wall. There were two PHD’s one for Philology and one for Philosophy. The room was nice furnish with art from around the world that she collected. Two ancient samurai swords were on the wall, a little trophy she won in a secret tournament she appeared in years ago. The room had a flat screen and small flat screens around it that showed her camera showing feeds from campuses. She had a laptop hooked up so she can keep tabs of what going on in the world. The Bathroom was made extra big to fit a hot tub. There was a picture of her beloved nephew on her desk. She had her feet up. She was wearing a short skirt with no panties. The skirt was silk smooth around her body. It was almost see through. She had no panties making her ready for sex as his head was between her legs eating her pussy. Her strong legs were wrapped around him tightening around him like a vice. She laid her head back in the easy chair. The top she was wearing was backless showing a tattoos of two swords. Her skin was smooth and radiant. She had her hair into a long pony tail. It was sometimes something she used as a weapon.

“Higher boy…HIGHER…right there” Jasmine Said enjoying her eating her out. She grabbed his hair putting it in “That it boy”

The man was a student and teacher assistant of her’s very loyal. Her phone rang. She picked it up talking about campus activities. She was used to having a man there to eat her pussy and serves her needs. They were her playthings. She was pouring herself some red wine into a glass filled with ice. It was nicely chilled to her pleasure.

“Yes make the shipment of books tomorrow” She Said. She looked on the screen and zoomed to a class room Jenny was teaching

Jenny was standing in front of the class. Jenny was wearing boots with heels, black and short skirt with Asian type design on. Her stockings were brought up on suspenders that was see through. No panties. If you were close you can smell her pussy. She was wearing a tight belly shirt with a similar design no bra showing her rock hard nipples pressing through. It was her outfit she used to trained and worked out. She stood in front of a class of women and some men. The men dress code was always nude or with a collar. The women dress how she like..mostly they dress in Dojo gear. Jenny was in front of a body they used to practice. What they did was build a skeleton resemble human then create a Gelatin mold that match human skin. They added Gel for intestines and made the skin part see through show you can see how the human body looked on the inside. Her class was a biology class mixed with fighting technique. Behind her was a picture of the male body. Two separate pictures in fact. One showing the different parts of the male body that showed pain and the other one was a picture that showed the part for pleasure. The reasons they showed the bones structure and the fake intestines so they could really see how the body strikes to it

“Today where going to learn how to do quick strikes to the body” She Said “This Gelatin body matches the human body. We will show how to make bone breaking spikes without breaking the skin. You have to put your fingers over each other for quick jabs”

The women were writing down taking pictures. The men was tied to the chair, not permit to touch themselves. Their cocks rock hard. The women could always play with the men if they want. Jenny did a quick chop to the ribs cracking it into a couple of pieces. The men were amazed how easy she snapped the ribs with a quick Jab

“Notice how no scratch on the man. Its quick like putting your hand through water without making a wave” She struck it again with a strike to the arm of the gelatin several the bone “As you can see this man arm would be useless. Notice the heart in the center ladies. The engine of the body. This dummy made to be realistic. As you can see the heart if pumping blood. It protected by a rib cage and meat. But with a nice palm strike you can get passed that without disturbing the rib cage creating a wave of force that vibrates through the body getting stronger and strong till it explodes.”

She stood away from the dummy and open her palm. She pressed her palm against it till she could feel the heat in hand. Then she back up and slammed her palm against the chest. The body vibrated causing the artificial heart inside the explode. The women applauded

“Now if you want to BREAK through the skin just shaping your hand into a sharp pointed form can do that with ease” She Said and slammed her fist through the skull of the mannequin her arm went through. “Of course we won’t do that to any of our live volunteers unless their…naughty”

This caused laughter from the girls and some uneasiness from the men. She then did a close quarter knee strike to its ribs making the ribs cracked. She slammed her fist through the stomach with the heavy chop. The gelatin was made so it was like skin making it a good practice dummy. The Dummy even had fake cock, with veins and big balls.

“This is a replica of a man’s cock. Notice the veins and the pressure points to it. Notice the base of the balls. This area of the cock is good for a kung fun chop if you want to take it off. Up here if you pressure it with a kick it would cause a man to ejaculate quite easy. A gentle pulled can ripped it off if you grabbed it with enough force”

She grabbed the balls and twist it pulling it off, stretching out the skin and gel. She crushed it in her hand making the girls cheer

“Any questions ladies” Jenny Said wiping the fake blood across his tits. The outfit had her cleavage dripping out like water. The women raise her hand.

“Does the kick work always even after a man already cum” The Girl Asked

“Excellent Question. Yes it does” She Said

She walked through the class room and played with the one of the men’s hair. His cock was rock hard, bigger than he ever felt it. It stood 12 inches. She pushed the chair in front of the class. The boy was black with short hair, in his 20’s.

“Notice the cock full engorge..dripping pre cum just as a site at girls with power. Ounce he turn on it doesn’t take much to make a man cum. Sex is a lot of the times is about mind. Mess with their mind and you have them under your thumb before you even touch them” She Said. She grabbed his cock stroking up and down. He screamed out with pleasure shooting his cum in the air. He was shaking as he was cumming splashing cum all over floor “Now as you can see just spent his seed his is half hard. Now watch”

She took off his shoe and lifted the base off his cock up laying it against his stomach. She stepped back and did a spinning kick to his cock letting out a scream of pain and pleasure. He shot his load again shooting up into the ceiling

“That one shot” She Said. She kicked again “Two….Three…..four….five”

The women were surprise what she was able to do to his cock making the young man cum multiple time with such a kick. He was puddy in her hand or feet. She did a chop to his neck making him unable to move.

“This strike paralyzes a man” She Said whisper in his ear and untying him “But he still feels pain and pleasure it just nothing he can do about it. Now the mind controls the cock. It sends impulses to his cock to make him hard. But a brain is a body part easy to control as the body. The soul is energy, and you can manipulate said energy. Notice right now he soft. You just have to play with the brain muscle”

She stepped backed and looked at him. She pointed her hand into the chop and slammed her finger into the area between her eyes. It vibrated through his brain causing impulses to snapped. His cock began rock hard. The women applauded.

“Men are tools for us to play with but sometime their tools don’t last long. You can prolong it so you can fuck them for hours…enjoying yourself taking time..and have climax that last hours”

She pulled up her skirt showing a shaved her dripping pussy soaking make a puddle of juices in her. He grabbed his cock and stroked. She put her pussy against his face letting him smell. The class watch his cock grow

“Our pussies can be intoxicating make their cock grow to their extra proportion..their peak levels” She Said as the young man’s cock grew a couple of inches then before. Pre cum dripped from his cock dripping down his cock and took his balls. His nose was deep into her nose “That it smell it. A good smother is always nice…showing how easy you can end them. When you smother a man make sure you don’t crush the eyes. The eyes are easily crushed. “

She pulled her pussy away from him and straddled him so she was facing the class. His cock was in his body.

“See now you notice while his body is still all the blood rushing to his cock making him rock hard. Make every climax from him more intense. You can take control of the body fucking him how you like. You can feel the cock pulsating in you” She Said putting her hair back “You can control how he cum…and if by clenching your pussy muscle like I do”

She was moving up and down faster as she let out a moaned feeling her breast. Some of the men in the class couldn’t take the sight of this beauty having sex. They came right then there splashing. Causing the women to laughed. The sight of these beautiful women laughing made them even harder. The teacher was good at helping the ladies bringing out their beauty. They all look like 10’s well above any super model you would see.

“That’s a natural reaction ladies when men are in front of goddess” She Said clenching him harder riding him till she climax making her pussy squirt splashing everywhere. He cried out and grabbed her knee squeezing leaving bruises “If you do it well enough you can fuck a man to death”

He was shaking crying out. Tears of pleasure ran down her eyes. She laughed pulled him out letting him cum. His climax was intense as he passed up. She slapped him awake. She stood up and dust herself off. She did a roundhouse kick to his face knocking him out again leaving a big bruise. The men would only let in for some of the fighting tecnieuqes not wanting the men to know all the tricks. None could perform the fighting technique even though they saw them

“You be able to practice this with our male students and volunteers” She Said “Now let put all of this to together”

She slapped her hand and the walls open up. It showed a Dojo. She snapped her fingers and told the women to come and get dress in the Dojo gear. The women remove their clothes to the pleasure of the men and dress in their Dojo great. In the Dojo was a huge mat and men line up against the walls. There were 20 men on each side all of different races and sides. There were several Dojo rooms all over the Campus for women to practice their movies. There were practice weapons on the wall. The wall showed the school always. They won most sport tournament that they were in. They were even allowed to wrestle men winning every time.

“Today we going to learn about fighting multiple opponents” Jenny Said removing her clothing showing her perfect body. She still had the stockings on and snapped her finger and some men helped her in her dojo robe. The men hands were shaking being near this beautiful and deadly woman “Poor men so timid…I am not planning to hurt you men not let”

She smirked and walked into the middle of the Dojo. She pointed to 5 men and had them around them.

“Fights won’t always be fair ladies. Men are cowardly and will go for weapons” She Said pointing to some fighting staff she told the men to grab “You have to be ready”

She concentrated. Her heart slowly down so she could concentrate. It was like time was slowing down as her mind was going faster. It was 5 men coming toward her. They struck at her at the same time. She dodge one of the staffs, spinning toward him. She slammed her hand down on the middle staffing knocking it down before elbowing him in the chest with one swift movement. She grabbed the staff and use his own force to pull him toward the other men knocking him back. She held the staff in her hand and slammed another in her knee knocking him down. She pushed the staff against a 5th one knocking him into the wall

“Remember class you can use your oppodent against them” She Said. She grabbed one of the men slapping his ass with a staff and pushed him against the wall. Her staff spun around in her hand and she cracked it across her face making the blood spray from his mouth and spinning his whole body around as she was spanking his ass with the staff. His stomach was against the wall.The staff slammed against his back making him screamed. She slapped his ass hard repeatedly with the staff “Remember fighting in numbers is about striking fast and antipiation. Look at the men hesitation to come at me now, now that I drew blood. Don’t worry children it looks worst then it look but it makes the affect.”

She backed her staff up as another man of the 5 went up to her. He caught him in the chest and spun around cracking him across the head knocking him out. With the same motion she pushed another man back. There were 4 left. She made some distance keeping the men back spinning the staff with a speed of the fan. She knew she could cripple them if she wanted. She was way beyong them. Jenny smiled as she caught one man in the leg making him jump on one foot. She slapped him on the ass with the staff making a huge bruises across his ass. He tried to strike her and she caught him with the staff in the arm making a loud bruise making him back up. She ran at him and kicked him in the chest making a huge bruises in chest. She did quick strikes to his chest with the staff moving it like a blue hurting her ribs. The staff was slammed into his balls. His men tried to come back to help him but she spun her staff away and slammed the staff on the floor creating a shock wave knocking them back. She was strikine the man against the wall leaving brusies all over his face taking her time. She put the staff behind the man back and slammed her against the floor leaving him against the floor on his stomach. She walked over to him like a cat circiling around them and slapped the staff against his naked ass repeatedly making him cry out. Tears ran down his eyes. There were 3 men coming toward her. She pointed her staff at him making him come at her.

“See there fear” She Said slamming the staff on his ass again making him cry “Come on men your going to leave one of your men behind. His ass is getting quite red. I think I see a little blood now dripping from his ass cheeks.”

The man she orginaly disarmed a. He grabbed a metal staff and came toward her. With one swift move she spun around and slammed her wooden staff against him breaking the metal in two, She slammed the staff against his face drawnign blood and knocking him out. The men stood there amazed at her speed, their cocks rock hard. The man who she had on the floor she flipped over on his back. She took off her shoe and ran her foot against his hard cock. Her foot was sweaty and pushed the heal of her foot against his shaft. He let out a screamed as she started to cum after. It shot in on his stomach. His cock was still hard under her amazed by her power. She smirked holding the staff over her head and bend it across her chest. She slammed her foot against his balls making him cry out in pain and then moved her foot against him all while blocking the two men futile attacks. He cried out cumming again and again each time more itense

“Notice children how I keep my distance. Also how even though I play with my toys, I don’t lose sights of my surrounding. I hear these men foot beats, their fearfull hearts beating in their chest. I smell them. I smell their fear and sweat. I block out non important sounds and focuse on the important part like the sound the wind makes when a wooden staff cuts through it”

The women were getting very interested typing down and taking picture. They were all folden looking at the scared men who were line up and not let fight. A man did a quick dodge with his staff. She grabbed it and broke the staff with one hand. She elbowed him and sent him back. She dodge behind him and caught him in the back of the head with her staff knocking him out. She smiled and slammed her staff against he man on the ground. The one left standing was shaking with fear. He was a white male 21, well build with a stiff cock. His hair was blond and he could be a model. She slowly walked toward him and took off her shirt showing her magnificent breast and pink nipples that looked like they could cut glass. She looked gorgeous. Gobs of pre cum dripped down the young’s man cock. This man name was Kyle

“Men have trouble thinking with both brains” Jenny Said. This caused the women in class to laughed. She pointed her staff “Come to me boy”

The man who she gave a foot job was laying on the ground. Kyle looked at him to see if that man would help but he was in to much pain

“Come on boy you don’t want me coming to you” She Said. He ran at her and she easily dodge “Come on child you can do better then that. Give these girls a show. After all they will be kind enough to be your men pussy eating class turors”

The girls smiled loving that idea. All men were taught how to properly eat a pussy of multiple girls to make sure they could bring any girl to climax orally. The girls all happily volounteered because it was the women’s pleasure that was more important then the man

“See how sloppy there movment get with fear and arousal is mixed. The blood rushed to their cocks making it hard to focused. They cant take their eyes off our breast. It important to precent you self in a goddess manner. If you do that you win the fight before it stars. Fear a proper motivater…but you have to back the fear with pain” She Said and struck him in the ribs sending Kyle back holding his ribs “It also good to focused on weak spots, Limbs are good sense it what they used to strike. It make the punches or kicks weaker..making it hard to stand”

She struck his arm 5 times making him drop the staff and then his ribs several more time.

“If I was to strike at the area I struck a little more harder his arms would be broken. Lucky for him I Just giving love taps. No need to break a man who no match for you..unless its fun” She smiled. She walked behind around him spiniing her staff as he held her ribs “Remember to always keep you cool, steady breathing and mediation helps that. Patients is key..when you find and opening strike hard and fast without hesitation”

She struck him in the balls making him hold them in pain. She slammed her staff into his back making cry out and struck him in the balls again. With a one place stick to the knees she brought him to her knees. She got behind him and held the staff against his neck

“The balls always a nice place to strike but they will be expecting that. You much be more imaginative ladies. Now if I were to strike him in the kidney region he be disoriented..opening for a strike to the head to knock him out. Hitting them on the ear of this region makes a ringing in the ear and disorieansation. Striking them here makes then blurly. If I squeezed this staff right here he passed out. Striking them in this region send a stinging pain throughout the entire body that only get worst as time goes on. The pain we give them is not just punishmetnt…we honor them. We making them part of something..part of a pecking order. Where giving these unworthy beings a gift by being under us..but be part of of our ritual. And it a great honor..because it worth in that. There pain bring us pleasure..and make us stronger. They are being part of greatest..and a key in creating greatest. We honor them with the pain we give them. With being our slave. A slave doesn’t have to worry”

She dropped the staff and lifted kyle up holding him over the back of his neck and shoulders in a torture rack. She screamed in pain. She walked barefoot to the man in the ground and put her foot against his cock playing with him as she Jerked Kyle off

“Sumbission moves and ground grappling is a good thing to add to your martial arts. It always good to be balance. A lot of the fights can be taken to the ground” She Said

“Ohhh Goooood…ohhhh Good” Kyle screamed as pleasure and pain mixed. Jenny was dripping sweat her breast glisten. Kyle watch some men cum at the site. He came just as the man came who she was foot fucking. Kyle whole body shook with pleasure..to much for a man to bare. Tears of pleasure went down his eyes as she made him cum multiple times making his dick sore.

“Remember their cries of mercy means nothing. You know how much your slave can take..and when to push it. You much ALWAYS push. Don’t be afraid to go over the edge” She Said holding him. The women in the room applaued him as Kyle shot his load again “Tell me boy what are…you”

“I am slave”

“If I had to put my shit…my steaming shit on a scale of importance next to you..which will be higher little man” Jenny Said

“You Mistress”

“Well….who said the cute ones are dumb” Jenny Said causing the women to laugh again “And tell me if I took a shit of a woman..ANY woman..and compared it to you how would it compare”

“Any woman would be far abouve me mistress” Kyle Cried

“Good….now someone told me young man. You were assing as a slut for sorroiryt girls. You only last 6 hour before passing out…is that true you little worthless slut” Jenny Said. “I know you cant talk with all the pain tap you hand twice if yes. Ahhh So yes. You should know a Slave should at least last 10 before breaking…SHAME…disgusting. You haven’t been doing your homework. So you will go back and be the punching bag for in Gym today. For the women to kick and punch. Then you will go back to that sorority and train 24/7. Understand me BOY…tape if you understand good

She slammed his body over her knee knocking him out. He fail on the man under her. She kicked that man in the face

“It’s that easy ladies” She Said “Now soon you will be up here to practice but first I want to show you some grappling. This is good to weaken and mentally abuse you oppodent. Sense they willing give up. Also It shows a lot of ground grapples”

She motion a young man to come over to her. She put down his staff and let him picked up a weapon. He grabbed a pair of nunchucks. He was 22 and in very good shape nice and muscler. His body was oiled up and she backed up waiting for him to come towards him. She dodge and tripped his legs with a leg sweep. She change into a figure Four Leg Lock. The man screamed.

“See the important thing is to add leverage” She Said pulling him toward the man. He huge breast swayed back and fourth as she was holding him. She had a look of big satisfaction on his face and gave a big smile “Watch the arms. Here I can change it to many other holds”

He cried tapping out. She pushed him down and grabbed him into a boston Crab making him screamed in pain. He tried to pull away but she couldn’t. He was tapping out. She whispering threatening thoughts into his head making him scared

“Notice the complete control. Here you can mock him and teased him. Use your knees to play with their cocks. Even if they manage to get out…his limbs would be weaken” She Said. She straddled him wrapping her legs around him like a vice “Notice how red his face is getting”

The man tapped out again screaming for mercy. She kept it up for a few second after and finnaly relent it. “This is a good position to make him eat your pussy” Said

She got up and told him to get up. He face her and swung at her. She caught it and turn it into an arm lock, she took out his legs and brought him to her knees against. She grabbed his cock with her hand and started stroking it

“Now you see ladies…from this position my hands free to play” She Said grabbing his cock. Her smoother hands played with his cock skillfully with a skill of a safecracker. She hit all the right spots, squeezing the pressure point to make him blow her load. He elbowed her trying to get out “If he was a bit stronger this move might be able to push me back..but what if he was”

She let go off the hold. He went to grabbed her arm to try to flipped her over but got a knee in the back and spun him around and slammed his face into her mighty breast. He was being smothered..the air was leaving his body

“This is agreat reversal to use when they try to get out an arm lock. It good to add your legs to this wrapping them around them like so” She Said holding him body like a vice. He screamed tapping out but she didn’t listen “You cann feel his strength being passed OHHHHHHHHHH YESSSSSS…soon he be knocked out..can feel his energy draining. Don’t keep it to long you don’t want to kill them”

He voice was sultry and powerfull as she laughed. His arms went limp. She check his pulse to make sure he wasn’t faking or dead. She let go of him as he laid on the ground. The knocked out men were carried away and put in a pile. She walked toward the men and removed her pants showing her butt crack to one man. She place it against his cock causing him to exploded. Her pussy was soaked showing off thick pussy lips and a big clitirous.

“All Right you little sluts…you 3 come at me. I will show how to do grappiling with multiple oppodents” She Said

The men hesistated but she stomped her feet causing them to Jump. They knew it was now or never they slowly surrounded her.

“Like frighten animals they will attack in packs be prepared” She Said. The First one came at her. She tackled him in the legs with a spear moved taking him down and wrapping her legs around him giving him 3 deadly punches to the face. One man tried to kicked but dodge and rolled out of the way. She backled flipped up and caught one of their kicks. She grabbed his leg and twisted it dragging him screaming back. “Come on boys…is that all you got. Don’t leave your friend”

She waited for the one she grounded to get up. The two men standing attacked from both sides. While still holding a man in a leg lock she did a kicked to one of there chest sending him back into the wall. She let go of the hold and dodge a punched from the third giving him quick rabbit punched to the ribs. She brought him to the ground and wrapped her legs around her neck choking him. Her wet pussy was in his face as she rode him as his 2 partners laid in pain. She smiled feeling her clit in his mouth riding him faster to her climax. She let out a scream as her tasty juices filled his lungs. He tapped out as he started to get dizzy. She came with an explosion squeezing his head threaten to squash it like a melon. The women were enjoying the show rubbing themselves. They were allowed to grabbed some men making them eat them out, Some of there knocked out men were used at the girls play things. Jenny got out and looked at the two men that were on the ground. They were bruise and beaten. They knew it was hopless

“Come on my little kittens..you know if I have to come to you in with be much worst” Jenny Said. He pussy soaked and the man on the ground mouth overflowing with juices. She flexed her arms making her biceps bounches and then her titties “Come on little Rabbits..I wont bite”

They lunge at him. She took down one with a spinning kicked and then punch him partner in the stomach and tossed him down on him. While on top each other, she grabbed them putting them both in double man Leg Lock. They screamed in pain tapping out.

“Tell me girls should I let them go” She Said. They women scream no lauging “Well Sorry men the crowd has spoken maybe if you beg”

The men cried begging..promising they be good boys. After a few mintus she let them go and told them to sit in the corner. She grabbed some metal bars, Brucks, and Wood, as well as Steal and set them out on the tables

“All Right girls…we all know. You going to fighting people stronger them you sooner or later. So it about making those hits count.” She Said backing the men against the walls. She moved the tables with the stuff on it in front of the men so they could see her women power “All right young Ladies Stand up”

The women in the classroom stood up removing their robes. They were beautifull at a level that made the men shaken. She walked passed them and told the ladies to strike with there fist. To the ammazment they broke through. The women were of different levels, some broke through stronger metals then other. They fist broke through the metals with ease causing the men cocks to bring up. Jenny replace it

“See how their puny cocks react to femenint power “Some of them already to burst there little cocks. Try for the foot attack. Let the winds surround you making it flow. You can crack the medal as easily as you hand goes through water with training” Jenny Said

The women slammed with spinning kicks cracking the metal. One of them broke through the table sending peicines of medal everywhere. Some of the men came from the sight of her. Jenny walked up to a young woman, with long blond hair and firm tits. She was a heiress from a family that worth billions. She was used to power. She had been cut off from her parents due to a wild streak and was use to power. She blackmailed people and did some protection racket, even cat burglary. She found her and bailed her out. The cops said she was a sociopath..but Jenny found her and knew her skills can be hone in a less destruction manner. She just needed to release her urges. Jessica saw her as the mother she never have loving being the student. Her IQ was off the charts. Jenny pushed that even further. Jessica loved having power beyond her looks to break men and became quite a leader among some of her student going beyond her selfish needs. Jessica hair was in a bun and he had a thick ass. Her lipstick was pink. She was a mixture of Sweedish and Russian. She kicked the man watching her in the balls making him scream and cum

“How is it going Jessica” Jenny Said Looking at her standing over a broken table

“Quite Well. Think my little audience member here piss himself. Is it weird that makes me wet” She Said Wickedly

“Always keep eye contact when you want to intimidate see right through him. See how he cant meet you gaze. Very few men can with a ltitle training in method. Ounce you skill increase no man could even look at you with our pissing themselves or cumming. Cause deep down they have instinct that know what predators we are” Jessica Said

There was a steal bar in front of her again. Jessica grabbed the steal bar and put it between her tits. Her breast were pressing against the metal as she used pec control to make the metal bar crushed. The bar was slowly being crushed by the strength of her tits. She never took her eye off the man as she was in front of. She squeezed harder and flattern the metal. The man cock sprung to life spurting some cum on her stomach

“Lick it off you fucking pathetic pig. Lick every last drop off or I will break you in half” Jessica Said. The man got to her knees licking her stomach “Don’t stop little worm. Don’t stop. Your going to be licking my pussy soon. My rich wealthy Pussy”

“Like how you trained your men” Jenny Said with a sense of pride in her young student “Good Job. Alright Class time to spar. Bring more men in. We need them to outnumber the girls”

More men were brought in all nude and oiled. Most of the men in school were force to use penis enhancement pumps and pills so they could meet the women’s satisfaction. Thought men builds were of all shapes and size. Some big, some small. There were some big looking brutes there

“All Right ladies. This is a pop quiz. Want you to take them down. You will be graded, on form style, grace,speed, strength, tecnqiue, and skill as well as brutality” She Said “Oh and TRY not to kill any of them”

She rang the bell. The women attack the men using the tricks they learn in defense, sumbisison and fighting. The men were clearly no match for them. It was quite hopless. That Jenny was judging them on things other then victory.. The men were tossed around like rag dolls. Some women like to use the scraf technique, using long scarft to grab or choke the men. They used them to playfully bring the men to climax before taking them out.Jessica Smiled and attack with a great force. She smoother with wild fury that Jenny likes. She could used more training but she had a natural gift for fighting. Jessica caught a man with an open palm attack to the stomach sending him flying 12 feet creating a dent in the wall. She dodge multiple attack sliding back like she was skating on ice. She took out one at her side with 12 quick rapid punches to the ribs faster then the man could see and used her other hand to elbow his friend in the ribs. She slammed their heads together knocking them. She was in heaven. Her pussy soaking wet and her nipples rock hard. Jessica floated through the men, like they were standing still. She could destroy any one of them if she so choose. She was a wolf on a hunt

“Come on little kittens lets play” Jessica Said. Her Blond hair flowed like golden locks. She saw a man trebling before her. She breath out and it tensing her muscles..making them seem like Solid steal. She waited for a man to go hit her with staff in her ribs. She let in connected and she was shocked that it did nothing. She tipped her head back looking at him. He hit her again. She smirked licking your lips “Tell you what Doll Face you get 8 hits…and I get 4..fair”

He hesitated but then she barked to do it now. He grabbed the Staff as hard as he could and hit her in the stomach. It did nothing. She just yawn. It was a technique she had learn called the bronze tiger tecnqiue. It could make your skin and muscle strong a steal with some concentrattiong. Stronger Eve. He took a running start this time screaming. He ran and cracked it across her chest. The staff cracked in two. Fear was in his eyes, but he struck due to Fight/flight instricnt of survival. He punched her across the chest and felt a crack in his knucklkes as his hand broke. His knuckles were bleeding

“Ahhhhhhh poor baby..let me fix that” She Said. She grabbed his hand and sucked his finger making him tremble with pleasure. She cracked his knuckles snapping the bones in place and mending them with the heat of her chi “5 More Kitten…want to try to use the brass knuckles…go ahead”

The man grabbed them. He punched her in the ribs 2 times. Each time the knuckles crack making his hands bleed

“Please I s…s…sorry don’t hurt me” He cried. He watch the carnage of these goddess making quick work of the men with punched and kicks

“3 more you little whore…don’t try to back out of our deal” She Said.

He caught her in the face again but nothing and tried to hit her in the pussy

“Oooo NAUGHTY BOY” She Smirked sucking his hand in. She was crushing it and bringing him to his knees“You know I can break your hand like this. But a deal is a deal you get another punch make it count..BOY”

The man got up trembiling. He punch her one last time as hard as he could but nothing. The man started to cry. She rubbed his hair

“Shhhhhhhhhhh it going to be all right. It only going to hurt for a little bit. Then you wont feel anything ever” She Said. She stepped back and punch him in the gut with the force that lifted his body up. It was like all his air in his body was being sucked out through a blackhole. The Force slammed him up against the celing and back down “That one”

“My God” He cried. He never been hit that hard. It was like getting hit by a train. He could barely move. One punch had broken him. She dragged him by his hair. “Please mistress”

“Shhhhhhhh Quit your sniveling PIG” She Said and did a right hook spinning his body and making him see black. He had a huge black eye now. He felt like he was hit with a sledge hammer. He was out cold. She slapped him away “NOT DONE YET”

She grabbed him from behind and let him see his fellow male student get broken. He big breast were against his back. Before he went to this school he never seen any women like this

“Tell you what slut” She Said whispereing in his ear. “If you can watch this without shooting your load for 10 seconds I let you gou…1……2….”

He watch some big tittied black woman catch someone fist between her tits. She squeezed her together crushing the man hands. The women was muscler, let super curvey. The tall black woman then rode the man cock raping”

“6…..” She Said. With that he came like an explosion. She laughed wickedly “Ohhhhh boy…you are all pathetic.”

She licked her hands and got up. She stood him to her feet and took her time with him. She did a spin kicked..attacking someone next to him who dare came to him help knocking that person who was coming toward to help him. The man she had been beaten was now at her feet. She licked her hand and watch him shaking. She slammed a fist into his taking his breath away. He felt his kindey brusied. He stood there like a statue as she walked around him. She caught him with a left two the unbruise eye and sent him down like a bag of bricks. It was like he got hit with a sledge hammer. He laid there knocked out. She spat on him. The black girl walked up to her

“Having fun” The Black Girl Said. Her name was Bethany, from brookylny. Her Hair was in a long Pony Tail. She had a butterly tattoos on her left ass cheeks. She like that it was a last thing a man send before she made them past out. Her rump was big and so were her tits. She loved the feeling off her ass “You seem to be getting into it”

“Damm Right Girl” Jessica Said backhanding a man behind her. “Someone trying to pull on your hair”

“Yea I see them” Bethany Said. A black man was pulling on her Ponytail trying pull her down but it wouldn’t break. Her Pony Tail was long and tied many times. Another man white tried tried to help him. Still didn’t budge “Cute though”

She pulled her hair yanking them back. She grabbed the white man by the neck and choke slammed him down. A foot to the face knocked him out. The Black man tried to run. Bethany whipped her hair letting the ponytail wrapped around his neck and pull him toward him

“Wow neat trick girl” Jessica Said

“Yea Jenny taught me that” She Said. She grabbed her Pony tail lifting the man off his feet choking him with her pony tail. She shooked him “You like the little fish I caught Jessica”

“Mmmmm Cute fish good enough to eat whole” Jessica Said laughing stroking his cock. The man trembled still choking

“Want to take a few strikes at him” Bethany Said holding her arm out with the Ponytail still around his neck “I will Hold him up”

Jessica took full advantage doing quick strikes with her knee and fist to his ribs and lower body. He was covered in bruises soon as her foot connected to his face leaving harsh bruises and black eyes. She was now using him as a punching bag

“Work the ribs girls…want those things to snap” Bethany Said “Ohhhh Yea girl that more like it. Like the sound of that snap crackle pop”

Jessica was working the ribs getting deep in there with hard punches. Fighting men could make her climax. She scream with an intense pleasure as her pussy gushed feeling the complete power. She caught him with a right hook. He passed out but she grabbed his balls giving it a squeeze

“NO YOUR DON’T BOY” Jessica smirked. She slapped him repeatedly making quick work out of him. Bethany dropped him when he was knocked out this time. She walked while talking to Bethany. The bruises man was being dragged by Bethany Man “Your going on the raid on the rival schools dorm. There school refuse to wrestle us to scared..but they made an excuse because women to weak. Dean Jasmine sending a group of girls”

“Ohhh Shit you know I am down” Bethany Said running up another man;s chest with a bicycle Kick. She slammed her ass down on his face knocking him out. She stood up enjoying the feeling of his nose in her ass. A man ran up to her with two fighting sticks going crazy on her. She blocked all his strikes with one hand and pushed him back with one hand. She did a kick to the chest slamming him into the pillar. Lucky the school made enough money to fix “Now where was I”

Both girls laughed. The two women faught together, taking their ground game by flipping men and bringing them to the ground. They had corner a man. The women got him from both sides so he couldn’t escape backing him into the wall.

“Do You want to kick him Bethany my dear friend” Jenny smiled giving her a devilish grin. She pointed to the trembiling man

“No..you do the honors” Bethany Said, knowing just what to say. They played this game plenty of times doing the same routine

“I know lets do it together” Bethany Said

“Splided Idea” Jenny Said. Both girls stood on the side of him and together the kicked. A foot on each side of his face kicking him at the same time. They held their feet there so he wouldn’t fall for 5 seconds. Then they let loose high fiving each other “It nice that we can share

Bethany let the man she was dragging with her hair go and slammed her well develop ass cheeks down smothering him till he passed out. She saw a man running for the door. She stood up and whipped her hair catching him by the legs and dragging him toward her. She untied his legs and picked him up with on hand holding him by the throat

“Here Jenny Catch” Bethany Said. She tossed him toward Jenny who kicked him in the chest sending him her way. Bethany kicked him back with a spinning kicking sending him towards her. Jenny did a back flipped and kick him toward him. Bethany ran back and leaped in the air with a punch to the man stomach sending him through the air. She took out another man with a roundhouse kick “Love a little game of catch”

Two other girls join the fun kicking the men around. They were, it was two women standing across from each other now kicking the man around for a couple of mintues. They were being kicked around. One of the girls did a flying kick kicking him in the ceiling and let him fall.

“Damm guess you get the point” Jenny Giggled standing over the broken man with her well manicure foot on his chest. His bones were broken. She flexed her arms as she was dripping with sweat and gave a big smile.

“Now Now Ladies..let bring up the danger” Jenny Said looking at the now knocked out male students. They were piled up. She open one of the doors and lead 50 men with handcuff, drug dealers and ganger bangers who she captured “This men I captured and beaten. They very upset and have a hatred of women. Some of them in a sex trade. Let give them a reason to hate women”

The girls smiled look at them like a tiger looks a meat. She unhandcuffed the men.

“Allright boys…these women is in your way for freedom” Jenny Said.

A man came by covered in tattoos in muscles. He had a big scar across his eye and licked his lips. He was looking at them as she cracked his knuckles. The men cheered him out. He grabbed his thick cock that had a tattoo of a snake. He was was Russian speiacal forces and went by the name of Rufus

“Bitch your dead” He Said. He punch a hole in a pillar with his bare hands and grabbed off some metal using the metal rod. He ran at her Bethany. Bethany dodge it and did a hard right to with her elbow causing his jaw to shatter and him to fall like a rock toward the ground. The men were shocked. The man got up with a pipe. “Your fucking dead”

“Come and get it sugar lets play” Bethany Said. She watch Rufus comes at her. His was a bit daze still by the the punch to the jaw. She moved it as he missed a shot doing quick punches to his ribs. She then fake a punch to the left only to hit him with the right. He fist moved with speed of blur. She made sure not do knock out punched wanting to make it last. She punch him and kicked him to get him to stand up grabbing. She grabbed Rufus thick cock in her hand feeling his thicks viens pumpinmg “Oh Honey looks like someone happy to see me

The black Amazon kissed him shoving her long tongue deep into his mouth with a passionate kissed. She puled his hair as she was kissing him cupping his balls and cock and playing with his ass. Her hand glided down his cock as his arms went limp. The Kissed last 30 seconds but time seem to stop for him as she kissed. She felt his cock pump shooting out streams of cum. Bethany broke the kiss making a necklace of saliva from her mouth to his. Rufus dropped to his knees. She wipped his mouth and did a roudhouse kick to his face knocking him out. Rufus was beaten and blood. She wiped the blood on her tits and smiled. The gang bangers were scared a bit now.

“Come on boys come and get some” Bethany Said making her titties bounces like she had a life of her own. She made one tit bounce like she was pointing at someone “Who should I strike first…you or (make the other tit bounce) or you. You know what you little sissies…Think I will take both”

She ran and did a split kick in the air taking both men out. She was striking hard against the men as the women attacked with a viciousness. They didn’t feel the need to hold back as much with these men. Bethany punches were like sledge hammer to the men’s face. Jessica stood in front of an Asian man, Yakuuza. The Asian Man stood in front of her. He went by the name of Chen. He stood in front of her doing back flips, punches and kicks. It was an intimidation moved. He slammed his fist into his chest and then made a fist. He pointed at her and motion her over. Jessica laughed.

“Someone been watching to many kung fu movies” She Said walking in front of him. He went for a lighting fast kick but it minus well been not moving due to her superior speed. She caught his leg and punched him in the nuts. He screamed and then pushed him to the grabbing his leg “Watching you do those martial arts made a girl wet. Come on I show you”

She slipped his foot in her pussy. He watch his foot get devoured, and part of legs. Her pussy clench crushing his toes as he felt his toes against her G-spot. While still inside her, she twisted his leg doing a vicious hold making him scream in pain. He tried to pull out but she had him trapped with her superior pussy muscles. She was dripping all over him as she laughed

“Call this my HONEY POT TRAP” She teased “You like it. I make it special for naughty little boys. I learn to crush wall nuts with this pussy boy when I was young then I moved up, crushing nails. I can bend them in my pussy. Got me so hard. Can break you leg if I wanted to boy. Shall I”

“God NOOOO….god no” Chen Screamed. He was slamming his fist against the man. She felt her fingers go across chest and tattoos

“What are these. What do they mean…do They mean you a cold blooded KILLER…a…GANGTA” She Said. She had a mocking tone to the last few words as she pulled her hair. She slammed his head down before he could talk “Shut up. No what it suspose to mean. You probally think you were bad ass. Now your getting broken by a spoiled rich Blond Bitch. And I am truly a bitch. Love breaking men (SNAP). Opps there go the leg. Ahhh poor baby. In fact my father had many doctors diganoise me. I am a sociopath they say with violent impulses and sexual depravity. They tried to drug me. I would always keep it under my tongue and spit it out. I made the doctors diagnoise me was sane with some pushing. Like a kick to the face, a broken arm or two. I spent days being the darling debuatant but nights going to fight clubs and S/m clubs honing my craft. Still I had to live in secret. But fortunly this school help channel my…well particular outlook at life” She Smirked and pulled his leg out “Mmmmmmm it mighty twisted down. Think it need to match you other leg”

She grabbed his other leg and snapped it. She held him up by the hair and started punching him and slamming knees into his face

“Come on thought you were going to teach me a lesson” She laughed running her finger through her gorgeous blond hair. She stood over him and put out her foot “Kiss it. That right that a good boy. Kiss Mama Foot”

Some men tried to make a run for it but Jenny blocked the door and would kick them back in. She was blocking the exit.

“Nobody runs you little worms. If you think my students are bad..wait to you see how the woman who trained them is” Jenny Said “Anyone who tried to leave again get punish serverly, take your beatens like men”

“Jeesh these guys are pathetic” Another Woman Said. Her name was Candence. She was a Gothic looking girl with big breast and smooth white skin with deep green eyes. She had her hair black with the tips burnts. On her knuckles had letters. Her Right hand had the words “Sex” and other the other hand “Blood”. Her nails were painted black. She caught them with vicious punches. Her pussy was soaked “Come on you little fucks”

He style was smooth with a lot of vicious pressure points, submission hold, and reversals. She like to make it so her fighters weren’t able to move due to her pressure points. She ran up to a boss of an Irish mob and slid under his legs. She hit a pressure point on his legs making him unable to move him. When she slid under him she stood up and kicked him in the back. She slowly walked over as he tried to pushed up with her legs and slammed an elbow down. She ran and kicked him in the face knocking him out. Another man tried to come from behind her. She flipped him over using his own speed making him land on his back. She cruely stomped on his ribs

“Good Job Candnece..always watch your surrounding and expect the unexpected” Jenny Said Looking Candence perfom and arm leg “Make sure to add pressure to his neck”

Soon they stood in front of knocked out men in piles. The women gathered around. Jenny applauded.

Chapter- Sex And Death

“Well Done girls..you use submissions, as well as Kung Fu strikes” She Said “You all use several martial art discipline making unique. As a gift you can take some of these men to your room as spoils of war. As for you men you did pathetic as normal. Little Worms. But before The girls get the spoils. You much learn men are fragile things. Sure your classes in medicine will teach you revivial and healing wounds of your slave. But here a quick trick” Jenny Said

She stood a man up. A young trembiling 19 year old covered in bruises with a thick 13 inch cock. He was clean shaven, so was his pubic hair. He looked terrified

“You are know the Dragon Heart punch” She Said. She slammed her fist into the young man’s heart making it stop “I can make a man heart stop with ease. But there Also the Dragon Kiss”

She open her palm and made 3 quick strikes to the boy’s heart reviving him. He breathed out like he was woken from the dead

“Use this during sex…can make a great experience. Men hearts can easily stopped with sex with us. This help avoid unfortunly accident. A slave you train well and knows the nooks and cracks of your pussy shouldn’t be just tossed away if you like them. But you shouldn’t feel the need to hold back to much. This helps avoid…so grab a man and test out. The girls who trained in this more, my teacher assitatns..will help you. Don’t worry a man heart could be stop for hours before you revive them without much risk. But they should be awoken sooner to be on the safe side and avoid any lasting damage” Jenny Said

The girls straddled a man each riding them to the girl climax. Only the girls climax. The men came and came. Some of their heart stopping due to the intense Sex, other due to the women slamming down on their hearts. Jenny walked over to a busty Asian Girls with pig tails and green eyes. She came with an explosion clamping her legs around a man and crushing his ribs. Her pussy vibrated against him molding his cock like clay. A vibrations rocked his body like multiple tidal waves. The woman had long nails painted green scratching into his skin and drawing blood. She moaned licking his chest and grabbing his neck. Her emraled eyes were staring straight through him as she riding. Her pussy was pulling on his cock like some taffy, letting his balls hit the asian girls ass. The slap to his balls were making a steady beat. She was dripping with sweat. Across the Asian Girls back was the Chinese symbols for Love and Grace. The man had a multiple climax as she slammed her fist down. She slammed it down a couple more times to try to revivie him

“No Reiko..quick pumps..3 quick. Focuse on the energy around him. Listen to my voice..let it guide you like a light in an ocean. Listen to the quite smoothness of my voice. Its quietly let forcefull..smooth like a clam wind going through the water without so much of a ripple. That how you move shall be” Jenny Said

“I DID IT” Rieko said slamming down reviving her sex toy. She gave him a deep kissing pushing her tongue in

“Knew you could. How does it feel. How does it feel to have a man’s power in your hand” Jenny Said

“It feels…AMMAZING. I love it. Never felt so good” She moaned pushing his hands down to stop him from moving as the man was struggling under him. She was slapping him awake making sure he feels every thrust. Her pussy was soaking his cock as she riding agast “My whole body being hit with climaxes but I feel in total control. Can feel the world behind you”

Jenny smiled walking toward her. She whipered in her ear “How do you feel about him”

“Like he a toy for me to Play with do with as I want…crush” Reiko Said. Her exotic eyes closes and she bit her lip grinding against him “I want to crush him break him, and build him back in”

“Tell him what to do” Jenny Said. She stood over the man that Reiko was grinding. The man was being lifted up with every thrust “You be surprise how well they can take orders when you have their life on the hands. Remember sex is for YOUR pleasure. Always comes first..any pleasure the man comes dead last. The climaxes they have are to break them. Crushing them with sex. This man seem clearly breaking. Look at him beg. Look at how his tears flow soaking his little wimpy face. He deserves everything you give him because he weak”

“Please Mistress Reiko let me go” The man cried

Reiko slapped him hard across the face

“Shut up you fucking slut” Reiko Said. She grabbed him and put his mouth against her nipple. Reiko moans smoothing him “You better suck like your life depends on it”

She put her hand around her thicks ass slamming him against the floor. She slammed her fist into the ground making a huge dent into the ground. The ground was shaking as she was grinding against him. The man looked like rag dolls against. She moaned as his cock was coming out like a garden hose as she was fucking him with a fiercness. She bit his ear pulling on it as she grabbed his balls giving it a tight squeeze. His hands couldn’t even get around a cheek of her ass. Her licked and teased her nipples trying to just hang on. He was sucking like a baby at times

“Ohhhh yes that more like you little fuck” She Said

“That can all be yours my sweet” Jenny Smiled. She walked through the class room and enjoyed watching the girls play with them. She grabbed a whip striking against the floor making the men jump. She was making the girls focused, grading them “That’s it girls”

She took a seat and watch. She snapped her fingers and had one of the students crawl over. The Young man had two black eyes and was looking up at her with awe, like a caveman seeing the sun for the first time. She looked down on him with a smile. She looked like a goddess beaming down. She open her legs showing her thick pussy lips. She was proud of her thick clit stroking it for him to see. The man trembled

“Lick my cunt you little worm” Jenny Said pushing his head against her pussy. She closed her legs around her and had a man get her some wine. She poured it into a glass of iced drinking it “Mmmmm that’s it little boy. That’s it…right down the middle. Higher…higher…lower. Ok to the left, to the right. Hit the spot..right there…Right there don’t stop”

She laid back in the chair getting comportble playing with her large tits. She pulled on her nipples sucking them as she watch the girls play with there new toys. The boy between her legs couldn’t breath but she didn’t care. Occasionly she let in some air by closing her legs. Men at her school were taught to hold there breath and go without air for a very long amount of time.

“You have to do better then that boy. Start sucking…listen to my moans to know which spots to hit. Remember to explore…don’t go straight for the G-spot you little slut. Mmmmmmm that it fuck…fuck…going to cum”

She screamed out squirting pussy juice in his face and drowning his lungs. She didn’t let him go making the pussy juices shooting through his nose. He was grabbing her legs as he tried to pull away with no luck. She grabbed his hair. Her students were really getting into it talking to each other as they were riding the men. Jenny was riding a huge black man with 16 inch cock, one of her favorits. He was Young Stud name David. While Bethany was riding a young white male name Donald. She had stopped Donalad hearts multiple times bringing him back to life as she pumped his heart. Her hands wrapped around his neck making the blood rushed to his cock making it even harder. He had tried parting her fingers to no avail. Her gripped was to tight. Bethany slapped him across the face with her gigantic tit. They were slapping the men senseless as they rode. Bethany had met his little man watching a martial artist fetivill and told him about the college. Now he was he slave, easily beaten and broken. Jessica had met her slave at the college. David had

“Don’t you past out on me you fuck. I own you your fucking whore. Your going to be my little toy, my punching bag that I play with. Going to put you in a cage and then lead you around by a leash” Jessica Said “You HEAR me whore. Me and my girls going to grab you and use our toys on you”

“Yesss…please Yesss…no more…god” David Said. He was slapped for her troubles crying like a baby. His body couldn’t take any more climaxes. His brain wasn’t prepared

“Quit your whining. You little fuck” jessic Said. She Looked over to Betahny “You beleave this little fucking. He been following me like a puppy dog..begging to be with me. And now this little geek is begging me stop”

“Men don’t know what they want Honey. This little worm been following me around for days. Saying he want to worship my ass. But an hour of so of me smothering him he was begging to be let go, said I was breaking his noise. A little pain is a good for him. He begs and begs to stop Let his cock is rock hard. I can blow on it and make him cum. I slammed this big ass against him ribs breaking one and he came just for that. He shakes in fear every time I pull my pants down but he cant take his eyes off it. You hear that little Donald…where talking about you. Put those fucking hands on my tits before I ripped them off”

“Maybe we should whipped them when we get back to our dorm. That would teach them a lesson” Jessica Said evily

“Ohhhhhhhhhh Think they would Love that…little pain slut” Bethany Said giving another right hook to her man just as he came again. Bethany grabbed his neck against as she brought herself to an intense climax “Shit never came so much before this college”

“That because you never met me bitch” Jessica Teased. Both girls started kissing as they rode their men choking them. They swap spit. “Fuck you taste sweet”

“Mmmmm not as sweet as you babe. You’re the only one that can keep up with me. Lord knows no man can. Fucking wimps” Bethany Said “Think the men like the show”

“You like that wimp. You like seeing two college girls making out you wimp. Knowing your not man enough to please anyone of us David. Us girls make out because your not man enough to get us off you fucking piece of shit” Jessica Said punching him

Candence had her pussy filled with cum. She slipped her man’s cock into her ass. The Gothic goddess slapped him as she ass devoured him, pulling his cock almost to the point that she ripped him off. The man she was riding was a Mexican man name Jesus. Very religious, she like to tease him about it breaking him

“Where You god now Wimp. Your pray to me your sissy…pray to me” Candence laughed evily making him make a prayer to her every day. Jesus was crying. She made him grow his hair long so she can pull on it when she want. She already had her name tattoed over his ass

“Ohhhh God I love…I LOVE you” Jesus Blurted out. Candence laughed like a wild woman when she heard that. She had heard that many of time

“Hear that he LOVES me” Candence Said giving her man a hard slap to the face

“I I had a penny for every guy who said that after I broke them..I be even richer” Jessica Said Looking down “This little slut I am riding propose to me”

“Now Now Girls” Jenny Said. She was getting eaten out but also had her legs up on a man’s back who was on her hands and knees “The love is genuine. It makes perfect sense for a slave to fall in love with his mistress. She their entire world. There family, friend, captor, savior, mother, father, God, and Devil. She hold his life in her hands. She is everything. Not to say love have to be given back. But most have slaves that they love let a pet”

“Well much say I am fond of this little Bible humper” Candence Said evily giving him a slap again. “You like getting babtize in my juice you little wimp. You like That I am going to fuck you straight to hell you wimp”

“Yes Mistress” He cried

The assault continued for a half and hour. Jenny stopped them and stood up. She raise her hand and said “That enough ladies now make these men clean their messes”

The girls laughed standing up over the broken men with pussy and assholes filled with cum. They sat on their face and made them licked. Some of the men were so intoxicated, just smelling their pussies made them cum

“Remember training your men to be a good pussy licker is key to training a slave” Jenny Said. “Guide them..pull their heads if you have”

“Better LICK my ice cream cone right wimp” Candence Said slamming her pussy against him. She made two middle fingers in the air as she rode him. She pointed it at him as she suck. “Yea right there you fuck…right there. OHHHHHHHH. Fuck…fuck…licking my pusys just right. Right there….Fuck. Lick it deep you little slut clean out all your juices”

Jessica and Bethany both came together closing the legs around the men. The other female student did the same as the men was force to lick gobs of their own cum out of the laides. The men shame only made it hotter for the women

“Better get every fucking drop you little fuck” Reiko Said. She rode her slaves face till he passed out 3 times. Each time slapping him awake. Jenny let it continue for 15 more mintues and she snapped her finger for him to stop

“That enough teaching for today girls….take your trophys of war with you” Jenny Said. She watch the girls drapped some of the men over her shoulder. She pointed to the pile of men she captured who weren’t part of the school “Someone tossed this pieces of shit in the trash and tell the police to pick them up”

Chapter 4- Getting to know the teacher and medicine.

Bethany finish watching the video feed with her man still licking her pussy. She patted him on the head. Pussy juice connected his mouth to her pussy. He looked up at her with puppy dog eyes

“That enough dear. Go get me an outfit from out my closet. The red out fit. with the heels” She Said. She put his lipstick on as she got out of her old outfit. She put on some lipstick as her slave brought her red dress. “Put it on me”

She watch as the young student hands trembeled. She smirked as he did this. He helped her get into the fishnet stocking with expender running her hand down her strong legs (legs that could kill) that had him begging for mercy so many times.

“Keep your eyes on the ground boy” She Said. He nodded knowing he didn’t have permission to talke. Her legs was magnificent. Her Pussy always dripping. She told him to stand up “Get the red skirt hold it so I can step in”

She slipped in. The outfit was latex but looked like a business suit. She slipped in as it hugged tightly around her ass. She had a button top that half the sleeves were off. She was handed it and she slipped it on. It felt like a second skin. It fit her broads shoulder well. People were always shocked when they found out she wasn’t wearing her shoulder pads. The suit can be easily taken off so people could be in awe of her muscles and power. She put out her foot as the tremiling student slipped her shoes on. They were 12 inch heels. She had him get on his hand and knees as she place one foot on his back as she put on her make up.

“I want you to make sure you don’t wash your face boy. Want my juices to soaked into your skin” She Said and watched him nod. She grabbed some expensive perfume and put it on. She snapped her finger and pointed to her jewelry. He held her diamons necklace in her teeth “Hand it to be child”

She slipped it on and then some braclets. She put her Iphone in her pocket also diamons encrusted. She admired herself in the mirror enjoying the look. She adjusted her breast. This suit was her suit of armor. The suit she wore when she went into battle

“Get Your bed slave. Time to sleep” She Said. She watch as he pulled out a mattress and stood up by it. She got some distance and spent around with a roundhouse kicked knocking him out. He landed on the bed. She smiled and put a blanket over him tucking him in gently. She powdered her nose and popped in a breath ment sucking on it “My sweet Sweet slave”

She walked down the hallways looking in the classroom. In the Hallway a young teacher was backd into the wall. He was a the math teacher by the name of Eric. He was a skinny and nerdy looking man. The postcard for book worm. Slim with wire glasses and skinny arms. He had an inhaler in his pocket. He was currently being pushed by 2 busty college girls. He was young, with a nice personality and a skilled teacher. He was well liked by the students. He didn’t do well in other schools because he was to easy pushed around and didn’t speak enough to get his ideas above other teachers. He knew techniques of teaching was never accepted because he couldn’t speak up and articulate his voice. But at a teacher conference Jasmine saw him as a diamons in the rough. The girls called him baby at times or professor baby because he looked so young. The teases him and made fun of them but they looked after him. It was like having a little brother. When he got mugged one day walking from work. The girls track the mugger down and beat them up. They then escorted him to his house. It normaly ended with one the girls having they way with them but they always hold back and made sure he didn’t have to worry about any of the rough people in his neighborhood. Despite the teasing Eric liked working there. They taught a new got a mathc teaching tecneuque that sky rockets the score. To the point some of the students solved famous unsolvable math problem winning them millions of dollar in prize. Jasmine idea of teaching turn out to be right. She felt a deailing with the body and your sexually appetite help increase learning. Mind, Body, and Soul was her tencique. Martial art help created discipline and balance. Sex help with anxiety and cleared your mind when done right.

“What going on here ladies” Jasmine said walking up to them.

“Oh just telling Doctor Baby…about our new scored…A’s all around..and thanks to him” One Of the Busty Girls name Karen Said. She had brown eyes and red hair flowing down her back. She was pretty athletic

“Hmmmmmmm oh really” Jasmine Said. She would award her student with good grade by letting them have her way with the teachers. Making them their pets for a limited amount of time. She would pick out a play room for them that could have themes, and add in sex toys. The better the grade the more elaborate. For regular high graders they even had a sweet at a motel that she owned “And how many people got A’s in your class”

“The Whole Damm Class” The second Girl said. Her name was Kimber. She was was black with deep hazel eyes and muscled amazon build. She had long locks of hair and was putting her hand down her pants “Where going to have some fun with him”

Eric moaned as she was playing with his cock. She nibbiled on his neck running her fingers through his hair. Karen and Kimber were both where fishnet stockings with high heels. Kimber skirt was blue latex. Her bra was fishnet as well with a zipped up vest. The bra had big straps. Karen had black latex pants hugged tightly to her ass. She was wearing shirt with tiger type prints hugging to her breast tightly. She had pearl ear rings.

“We even brought some toys today to celebrate” Karen Said. She unzipped her pants and pulled out fat 15 inch strapon..thick and pink. Kimber had a big black one similar size. He was scared “Don’t know you acting scared. Use this on your when I got an A and Trig…you came like a rocket. Even took pictures. Do your want to see Mistress Dean”

Karen gave her the phone. Jasmine clicked through some Picture. It was some of the girls in the sweet. Karen was fucking him from behind with a strapon while he was force to where bunny ears. The Girls were drinking and pointing on him. Another picture had the girls doing a spit roast. One fucked his ass, and the other his mouth while holding him. There was video. The girls would party. There were giant blocks of ice that the girls would punch and kicked..smashing through 12 feet of ice and turning into ice cubes to put in the glasses. The professor didn’t last long at the sight cumming. Jasmine closed the phone

“Opps he had an accident” Kimber Said making him cum. She licked her fingers and gave him a big kiss on the lips

“I hope you treat these girls right…they earn there prize” Jasmine Said

“Yes Dean Mistress” Eric Said

“Try not be TO rough with him” Jasmine Said. The girls nodded. They both were taller then the professor.

“Don’t worry we make sure our baby gets home in one piece” Karen Said gigginling.

Jasmine walked to the teacher lounge where she was going to talk to up coming teachers. She talked to the male one first because they were under different rules. They were all seated in the room and blindedfolded, stripped naked. Jasmine walked in. There were attack dummies in the room and tools to disminstare

“Welcome to my chamber. The college you are in is high end. We have high end tecenleogy and computers. Anything your teacher heart desires is here. But you got to earn it. Here you are not above the students. You here to serve them and approve their mind. You all know about our somewhat controversial way of students and teacher relations” Jasmine Said “The girls here are powrerfull and dangerous at time. They are goddess. You heard the stories of their power. It what drew you here”

Jasmine walked behind them and playing with their hair. Her fingers were across his chest making them tremble with pleasure. There were 4 men in the room, all of different races. She bend down to one and whispered in his ear running her hands across his chest. Her lips were close to him and he could feel her breath. She moved down between his legs and nibbiled on his neck. She grabbed his cock giving them a nice stroked. She squeezed his cock as it got harder. Every part of his body was filled with pleasure as she was licking his neck

“You heard of the sexual exploits that go on here. Women of amazing beauty who can tear through metal and benchpress men 3 times their size like they are nothing”

She stoped storking him and walked in front of the men. The men were nervous not knowing where they were. They heard the click off his heals an she grabbed the riding crop. There were all sorts of torture toys on the table. She grabbed the riding crop and slapped it against her palm

“But some of you..the skeptical side…DOUBT the power. You don’t think it possible for teenage girls to be able to take out men and be that powerfull. I understand this. You were condition at best to think men and women are equal..at worst to think they are the weaker sex. Seeing is beleaving” Jasmine Said

She grabbed down film projector and pulled down a screen. She removed their blind fold and turn up the light shinning in their eyes. One of the men was in his 50’s old history professor who studies female warriors and tribes through out history. He wrote a book on powerfull women and heard stories of women that power went beyond human understand. Everyone thought his beliefs was crazy. They thought his books was ranting of a fetishes but meeting Jasmine prove that he was right. His name was Jonson Arcane. He had a thick british accent. They had been blindfold for hours. Jasmine stood in front of them. The men gasp as the looked at Jasmine Body.

“Bloody hell” Jefferson Said

The second man was a black man who was a famous astory phyicis..studying black holes, theories of multiple realities, space. He worked for Nasa and was on the space program. He always been sci-fi and comic geek and was turn on my stories of Amazons. His geek fantasies drove him to science. Seeing these girls his dreams come through. He was in his 30s and name was Neil. A bit of drool went down his chin. The third one a web and game designer who help create software and hardware. He created a game called “Amazons Quest”. It was about the powerfull amazon saving a prince. It was a twist on the hero saves the princess story. It involve a sexy model and a lot a brutal attacks. He wanted the fights to be rather authentic He had met with some of Jasmine friend to do motion captures. The game ended up a best seller. When he saw her do her moves he couldn’t stop thinking about her sending her letters and request to meet. He never got a letter back until recently with him being offered job to teach at her college that he been hearing rumors about. What he heard was amazing. His name was Barry. He was Indian man in his 20’s.

“My God Jasmine you always look amazing” He Said his eyes adjusting the light.

The 4th man was a retired UN worker. That teacher politicis and government. He majored in sociology and business. He also dabbled in law getting a law degree. He had ran into some of the martial arts girl when he was on UN trip to Japan and was amazed. But he never seen anything like Jasmine. His name was Wally. He was African very dark skin. Not African American but actually born in Africa where he learn to approve the politics of his country. Jasmine pointed to the screen and it showed Archival footage of a woman fighting Bruce Lee. The woman was young and blond and was dodging Bruce Lee attacks. She would counter all his big moves hitting him with blows and kicks as well as submission moved. Despite the speed and skill you could tell she was holding back, lauging and playing not wanting to hurt him to bad. Even then he was covered in bruises though he was fighting his hardest. It ended with her making love to him fucking him roughly against the wall with his legs and arms wrapped around her.

“This is my mother. Learn most of my skills from her. She traveled the world with me following looking for challenges” Jasmine Said. She clicked to another film.

The film that showed her mother stading over 40 beaten and naked men in a Shalon temeple. 100’s more came at her. They leap through the air like the were flying, nearly walking on air moving as speeds that the film couldn’t catch. She was fighting them all. Her kicked sent them flying through thicks walls. The men defied gravity and even they were no match for her.

“She taught me ancient secrets of martials arts and her friend taught me secret of sexual arts. They told me they two were connected” Jasmine Said. She clicked to another picture with her mother older standing over a bruises and naked Muhamid Ali. He was beaten to a pulp with her with out a scatch on her “”She faught like a Goddess…and made love like one having a Harem of men”

She clicked to a picture of Young Jasmine, chasing a man down. She was dress in a skin tight ninja suit. She ran across the wall and dropped kicked a man.

“She taught me how to hunt and several arts of discipline..Like her mother taught her, and the mothers before her for many of generations. I want to passed my skill to countless of girls. She had taught me the next generation would be the age of the Matriarch. Already have women control the strings of government…behind the scenes..where real power. Is soon will let ourself be known..and the ages of war, and macho barbarism will be gone. Not to say violence is wrong. But no it much be focused. Only cowards start wars when there no need..because they have something to prove. Our rule will be just. But we have to teach the new Generation…prepare them that where you come in. I see you have like minds…deep seated submissives who will be great for my college. I have been watching”

She showed clips of the men around the world. Clips from someone filming them secretly far away. She told them they been watching them for a long time

“Here at this school I am law. I don’t have to worry about the judgement of the outside world. I can create queens”

She cut off the screen and took a seat on the desk. She cross her legs giving them a peak of her shaved pussy that was now dripping wet.

“But I guess you think these films may be doctored. Speacial effect of light and magic. It time I give you a show..so you can see for yourself our level of power and what you will be dealing with. Candy come in here” Jasmine Said

Candy was a student. She walked in business suit similar to Jasmine accept it was green and see had see through stockings on. Her hair was big and blond with pig tails and her eye deep blue. She had a wicked, Jail Bait about her but was wise beyond her years. Her breast were huge like two gigantic watermelon spitting in the law of gravity. She stood 6.1. She had pink lipstick and a cross necklace above breast. She had smooth creamy skin and was white. She spoke with a texas accent and had plenty of curves

“This is Candy” Jasmine Said “She the daughter or a Preacher who never seen eye to eye. Oh she loves God..as you can see from the cross necklace above her breast. But she doesn’t see sex as sinfull. In fact she see it as Holy bringing you closer. She always been sex craze, her parents force her to seek help for her sexual urges after she fucked the choir boys in her school uncouncious. I found her and guided her”

“Daddy didn’t know what to do with me but Jasmine made me strong” She Said. “I always were stronger and tougher then most of the boys in my school. Some were scared me. The other girls thought I was a slut because I just wanted to fuck all the time. I couldn’t get enough. My pussy was always wet and always like being on top. Making boys suck and gag on my big clit till they passed out. I tried to control my urges but couldn’t help myself. Jasmine showed me the way. That I wasn’t a freak but I great goddess. My grades approve..felt more focused and powerful

Jasmine pointed to the dummy and turn the Dummy around. She unzipped the back showing metal underneath with a padding covering.

“This solid steal. Not hallow..pure steal underneath. It made by a special metal which is easy to bend back by heating it so we can reused it. We used these dummies for girls to practice their martial arts.” She Said stripping the padding off. She went into her drawer and grabbed a gun “I don’t use guns natural, preferring my power of my fist to do more damage but I want to show you how durable these are”

She stood back and shot the metal. IT didn’t make a dent. The loud sounds echoed through the room

“Don’t worry the sounds wont disturb the students. Sound proof walls. Help muffle bullets and screaming” Jasmine Said unloading another clip into the dummy. She put the gun away “We made it durable so the girls can really go all out”

She put the dummy padding back on.

“Candy my Dear do your thing” Jasmine Said

Candy moved very fast punching the dummy in the ribs. They heard metal bending as she punched it few quick time..making a hole in the padding. She focused on the hole and did one big punch and her hand went through The dummy

“My God” Wally gasp. She did a spending kicked and sent it flying into the wall making a huge dent “That’s not possible

Candy Jumped off the table and leaped off with a roundhouse kicked. Her foot smashed into the head of the dummy slamming it through the wall creating a hole. The head was smashed into little pieces flying around. She went to the second dummy and using the heel of the shoe to slices it throat. The Dummy head fail of slowly as the cut was reveal. She did a cut across the ground creating a spark. She tackled another dummy and started smashing her fist against it as she wrapped her legs around it. She squeezed her legs and the hard metal slapped like an old soda can that she was squeezing. She was sitting in front of the men as the cocks dripped pre cum. She gave them a sexy look and licked her lips. She raised her fist and held it for a second. She smashed through the dummy’s head, her fist smashing through the concrete below. Jonson couldn’t believe it. He had studied powerful women..they myths and legends. To see it come to life like this was amazing. His cock sputtered and stream of cum. Candy laughed seeing that reactions before. Jasmine grabbed a bow and arrow and aimed it behind her.

“You like my power little man” She Said. Jasmine fired behind her and she caught it in her hand crushing it “Does it get your little cock hard professor”

“Ohhhhhhhh Yes. My God you’re a proof of everything I believe in a studies for Decades” Jonson said tears of Joy down his eyes

Candy smiled and took off her shirt revealing her huge breast and pink nipples. On her back were two Angel wings tattoos. She let her breast slammed together. She grabbed his chair and lifted it up in the air so he could face her.

“Naughty professor..getting a hard on at one of your students..whatever shall we do with you” She Giggled. She had big biceps “Like my muscle little man..does it make you hard. Do you want your cock between my biceps..squeezing you till you explode”

“Ohhh God” He moaned feeling another eruption from her hypnotic voice was bouncing around in her head

“I can take out a 100 men..trained marital artist without a sweat. With ease. I can out fuck and out fight an army of men. I can do things with my little finger that would rock your world. Putting your cock between my breast would send you in heaven” She Said. She saw him erupt again from her words. He came shooting his cum on her tits “Naught naughty boy…cumming on your students tits. No control..your nasty little man. You’re going to have to learn self control. A punishment will be in order soon. Go ahead for now lick your jizz off my tits”

She put him down and smothered him making him lick her tits clean. He was in heaven being buried into her gigantic tits. She pulled away just before he wouldn’t of passed out. Her tits could engulf her face. She walked to a dummy and did quick punches that were like a blur. The chest of the Dummy fail apart. She grabbed it arms and pulled it out of his sockets tossing it around. She slammed it down on the ground smashing it chest and tore the metal legs off. The men were shocked by her power and speed.

“Very Good Candy” Jasmine Applauded. Jasmine then stood still and did a side kick knocking the head off one of the metal dummys. She looked over the one of the smash dummies and pulled off the padding. She brought the dummy to the men so they could feel the metal. Their hands were still tied to the chair. Their cocks stood up in pride “as you can see Solid steal”

Jasmine grabbed her boy in arrow and Candy stood in front of it 10 feet away. Jasmine put in 3 arrows into the bow and pulled it back with grace

“Wait no this is crazy you could kill her” Wally Said but was silent as Candy put her hand out to him to silence him.

The arrows fired toward her head. She moved her hands in a chopping motions causing the arrows the first two to be sent in the wall. She caught the other in her teeth. She chopped down breaking the arrow and tossing it down. Jasmine grabbed a metal board as candy slammed her fist against her mighty breast making them jiggle

“Come on” Jasmine Said. She watch Candy slammed her fist through the metal breaking it in half with a mighty punched. Jasmine grabbed the gun and loaded a clip

“Watch out” Neil Said. Candy moved her hand like a blue. The gun was now smoking as Jasmine fired all her bullets. Candy open her hand and let the bullets dropped. She had caught all of them. “Oh my god”

Jasmine ran at her with a pipe and slammed at her breast. She caught it between her mighty tits and squeezed her tits together bending the metal. Jasmine gave a prideful smile looking at her student

“As You can see she is beyond mortal man. Even the weakest girl is beyond any male martial artist in the world. Our technique and skill are unmatch. Thinking of Joining men” Jasmine Said

The 4 men nodded begging to Join. Jasmine smirked and called in Kimber and Karen. The two sexy girls walked into the room

“Mmmm new Teachers” Karen Said

“new Toys” Kimber Said

Jasmine locked the door and untied the men. The floor was padded. She told the men to kneel.

“Now it time you learn how to serve you students” Jasmine said with a smirk. Jasmine took off her outfit showing him her back and muscles. Tears ran down his eyes “Why you crying..don’t like what you see”

It was a smile as she said. She knew what his answer was going to be

“No it just that I never seen anything so gorgeous” Neil Said. The women laughed looking at the men unable to stop from touching themselves

“Ladies tie these little darling pervert hands” Jasmine said. She watch as the other tied the men. She kicked off her shoes and had Neil kiss her feet as she worked off the other clothes. They were definite muscles definition on her legs, long peaks and valley and roads showing muscle “You will not cum alone anymore…your cum belong to us. Sometime you will be put in chastity till we allow you to get out…if ever”

Jasmine took off all her clothes. Her pussy was thick and show was her clitirious. She stroked it in front of him, showing him the thickness and length. She had six packs abs and her hair now was flowing. She looked down on him like he was scared little puppy

“Always love having a big fat clit…give my boys something to gag on when I face fucking them” Jasmine Said

The rest of the girls removed their clothes. Kimber had piece nipples and a bellybutton piece. She loved it pulling on them. Karen had the words “Princess knows best” over her breast. Kat Paws were up her left leg. They all had thick clits and pussies. Kimber was in front of Wally, and Karen was in front of Barry. There pussies were dripping wet. Candy stood in front of Jonson. Jasmine grabbed Neil’s face and shoved his face into her. She had his lips wrapped around her clit making him lick and suck. She grabbed his hair fucking his face wildly. The pussy juices dripped down his mouth and the smell filled his nostrils. It was intoxicating. He was in love getting a long sniff.

“Suck it right there…long sucks..bobbbed your head up and down you little slut. Lick all around my pussy. Every girls pussy different. You got to lick just how to lick and suck. Some girls like it slow and gentle. Others like it hard. But for most here you will be down there for hours pleasing them just how they like” Jasmine Said “That it smell me smell my essence”

“Jeesh..this little slut came just from licking my pussy” Kimber Said. She had her legs wrapped tightly around him. She was making him come close to passing out. Seconds before he would of passed out she open her legs and closed it again “Come on there…lick right down there”

“Look he did. Look at all that cum on the floor. What a slut girl. Damm the way this one licking my pussy he might win teacher of the year” Karen Said. She was grabbing his hair slamming him against the wall. She was licking her lips grabbed her head. She gave her friend a high five as she moved closed. “Ohhhhhhh how cute. He shaking..like a little vibrator”

“Men tend to cum licking our pussies…just from the smell of us tends to make them burst” Jasmine Said “Suck harder boy..no need to be gentle with me”

Candy pulled Jonson out of her pussy by his hair and looked down at him. She gave him a couple of playful slaps across the face. She was twisting her hair making him look at her. A big halo seem to shine off her. Candy grabbed a lollypop and began sucking it as Jonson sucked her pussy, looking up at her like a puppy dog. He had studies these type of women for years, part of him thinking they were myths. He worshiped them before he met. Seeing them in person and smelling their godly scent was more than his mind could fathom

“You like how my pussy tasted Mr.” Candy teased flexing her arm

“Yes Mistress” He Said Looking up at her

“Can crush your tiny little head right now like a little grape. A Karate chop to the head could smash it like an old tomatoes” She Said. The juices was going down her tongue in her lungs filling him up. She pushed him down and was riding his face. She was squeezing her heavy breath together. She blushed as she was about to cum squirting on his face covering him in her juices “Ohh Yessss. Suck it up…..suck it all up”

“Lick it baby…twirling that tongue around me like a twister” Kimber said standing. Her boy toy was on her knee licking her pussy. Wally was licking like a man possessed. She punch the wall making a huge dent in the concrete wall. “Ahhhh Fuck come right there baby. Better lick my pussy well teach. Look it good worship. You’re in pussy licking heaven aren’t you”

He nodded, being in total bliss licking her pussy. She let out a loud moaned grabbing his hair making his tongue sway back and forth. It was hitting the edge of her clit as he was pull on her pussy lips with his mouth. Kimber cried out in pleasure slamming the man hard. His cock was rock hard as she was fucking

“Ahhhhhhhhhhh yessssssssssss” Kimber cried as her legs closed around her. She squeezed her breast and then dug her nails into the wall making loud scratch. She was dripping with sweat her body was soaked as she was grinding against him “Ok right there. Lick it right there….at the spot. Fuck…fuck…yesss. Shit that feels good. Yea right there little teacher lick your students pussy. You’re going to have to get use to do this slut”

Candy was riding his face up and down. She was putting her whole weight into fucking his face. The girls studied their own bodies very well. They had to learn what bring them pleasure to help the men bring them pleasure.

“Mmmmmm damm little boy…you eat pussy well. Come on slow down. Don’t get greedy” Candy said putting her arms back and pulling on her pigs tails

“What do you think girls” Jasmine Said standing getting licked. He was gagging on her clit “How are these sluts pussy eating skills”

“I give him about a B. Namely sense he so eager and so Cute” Candy Said “Passed out a couple of time had to slap him awake”

“About a B- For all the crying..oh Karen you pussy taster so good. Oh Karen…your such a goddess. Talk talk…talk” Karen Laughed “But with some training he will do well. Namely with just a cute little tush that he has”

“Well he made me Cum 3 times…so B” Kimber Said was she took a drink. She was grinding against him showing him her strength. There were bricks by him that she could break through. Ever punched caused his cock to sputtered cum “Ahhhhhh Yess that’s a good boy”

“Well these boys just have to be trained” Kimber Said. Kimber and Karen got closed to each other and kissed each other as they were licking her out “Had to tapped on his back to get my pussy juices out of his lungs. Boy needs to learn how to breathe through his lungs”

“They will have plenty of time to be trained” Jasmine Said

They kept up the onslaught for an half an hour. The men were passed out and covered with pussy Juices. Their mouths was overflowing from their mouths. The men could barely moved. The Girls went into their toy chest. They all pulled out their favorite strap on. Jasmine put her foot on his chest while she stroked a giant skin tone strap on standing 16 inches. The strap on glisten as she was stroking it.

“Lets show these slaves how a cock is properly used” Jasmine Said

“Oooooooooo cant wait” Candy Said. The strap on was pink “I am going to be nice because you so damm cute and lube it up for you little man

“Well you’re going to have to lube this cock up handsome” Karen Said stroking a 14 inch skin tone strap on. She grabbed Wally and pushed the Strap on down his throat making him gag “Come on get those cheeks nice and red. You got to learn how to do this. Other girls won’t be so nice and lube it up like this. Get enough spit on it because you’re going to need it baby”

“Yea where nice for doing this practically saints” Kimber Said. The Goth princess was on top of her man fucking his mouth with her strap on “Damm can see it in her throat”

“You think it lubed enough for little Jonson over here..Dean” Candy asked

“Only one way to find out ladies” Jasmine Said dragging Neil to a long table. The girls bent the men across the long table and started to go to town. Jasmine ease the strap on in making Neil jump “Don’t you move slut..you want to penetrate us..now you’re going to get penetrated. We know little tramps got a little G-spot in your anus”

She pushed in parting his ass cheeks making her moan. She dugged her nails into his ass cheeks slapping him as she ease it inch by inch before making one big thrust. He screamed as she pulled his hair slamming it deep. The Rubber balls slapped his ass

“Now Now Don’t pull away little man it only make it hurt more. See the way your cock dripping. That me hitting your sweet spot. I make sure all my girls know how to use a strap on..to show men they could use men tools better then they can” Jasmine Said moving faster “Despite your pain and embarrassment your ready to cum right now. Make a man cum with a strap on really good at breaking them in and getting passed their machines. So take it all in that tight little black ass of your me little sweet brown slut. Your all mind”

“Ohhhhhh Goood” Neil moaned

“Look how easy your ass accepting me now. It want it. Your body want to be violated because deep down your body knows your place in the world. You try to pull away but your greedy little asshole sucks me in” Jasmine laughed

She pressed her breast against his back and spoke into his ear as she rubbed his back. Sweat was dripping down her swords tattoo making it look like it came alive. He ass cheeks slapped together as she was violating the teacher

“Fuckkk please pull it out. It hurts I never felt such pain” He cried

She laughed and grabbed her remote. She pressed it and mirror came down in front of them. She wanted them see themselves

“Look at yourself..want you to see your little slutty eyes when you cum” Jasmine Said. She gave one big thrust and Neil screamed. And intense climax hit him. More intense than anything wrecked his body. It seem to last a minute long as sprayed cum from his cock. She grabbed him nibbling on his ear “How did that feel slut”

“It felt…amazing” He Said barely able to speak

“What feels amazing your little slut” She Said grabbing his neck, making him looked at the spunk on the wall. He could see the other men getting fucked roughly by these Amazon woman. They huge tits bouncing up and down and the muscles flexing. The gorgeous hair flowing in the wind “Tell me slut…what feels good”

“You making love to my…”

She gripped his neck “Are we exchanging flowers…are we hugging. Whispering sweet nothing in each other ear. No where fucking. I am fucking you to be exact so tell me slut..what feels good”

“I…I like getting fucked in the ass” He Said

She laughed and slammed hard slamming his head back on the ground. She grabbed his hair so she could put her back into it

“But I thought you said it hurt…does it still hurt slut. Does it feel more painful then anything you ever felt” She Said

“Yes…Yesss” He cried tears running down his eyes

“But it the greatest climax you ever felt isn’t it” She Said

“Yes…Yesss…god feels amazing. Still hard” Neil Said

“If it helps you’re not alone…look at all your compared..screaming…crying like babies. Getting fucked as the girls cum fucking them. Feeling the power..feeling the friction. It pleasure for both of us. They love to dominate…and men love to be abuse. It a wonderful balance..exchange of energy.”

“Mmmmmm This one really love it” Candy Said standing up holding Jonson. She had him lifted off his feet kissing him while playing with his cock. He strap on still inside him “Little cutie made me bust a nut. He so cute…can eat him up. Soft and wimpy. Can fuck him like this for hours and his cum taste sweet as Sugar. Going to give ma tooth ache fucking this one”

“God Damm….Shit….Fucking” Kimber Said cumming against her man. Her piercing glisten due to her sweat. She ran her long black nails across his back scratching “Holy Shit…you made me cum little teacher. You just made me cum fucking that tight little ass of your Barry…you slut. You just made me Squirt…Come here take this cock”

“You should be honored bringing pleasure to a goddess like me” Karen Said pulling on Wall “Girls like else wouldn’t let nerds like you even look at us. Now here we are having our way with you. You can be near our naked bodies and worship us…aren’t you lucky. Getting fucked by rich, beautiful spoiled princesses that can kick your ass destroy”

“Tell me slut” Jasmine Said “The fact your enjoy this. What that make you Hmmm? Does it make you a man..no think we know it doesn’t. Does it make you a woman. No because where women and where not equals to you. Clearly just take a look at our power and beauty. So tell me boy…little slut. What does me fucking you in the ass till you come make you.”

He was about to speak and she grabbed his neck choking him

“Don’t dare tell me what you think I WANT to hear. Look in the mirror. Look at yourself with that nasty jizz dripping from your cock as you get raped..and cum. As your get humiliated, degraded and use. Tell me what does that make you”

“A…Slave” He Said. “I am nothing…just lowly slave. Less than your shit. I am here to serve you. I am ant..and you are a god”

With that she thrust her Strap on deeper making him feel it deep. He came like an explosion. Then he started to weep, but she knew it wasn’t pain or sadness.

“Why your crying little one” She Said whispering in her ear

“I am so…so happy”

“You feel that” She Said running her hand across his chest “That the release of tension. Releasing the illusion of male Dominance and control. My slavery is freedom. Freedom to live the life you want under a female authority. Freedom of responsibly. Your fear is gone..because you know the only thing to fear is us. Your life shall be guided by a firm hand. Your back in the womb..and are free. Embrace little man..embrace it all as Thrust my toy into you. As I thrust my dildo, making you cum like you never did before. Any anger and trying to be tough is gone. You are mind. Now think of how good you feel. The of the euphoria you feel now pet. And imagine how it is to teach other young men. We can guide them to true happiness..and guide women to happiness as well. For years men search for a deity. Search for a path..for something bigger them themselves. When really it was right next to them. Right next to them in bed. Women kind is their path to enlightenment. Male submissinvess is a pathway to our happiness..our way of life. The happiness of the female power. Look at the women face. Look at the Joy they have as power overtakes them as they thrust into the little men..knowing they are goddess. Do Your understand what my school offers now” Jasmine Said

“Ohhhhhhh Gooooddd yess” He Said cumming. Second seem to last for hours she came with him. The wires in his brain came to live popping make time seem like it last longer. His climax felt like a hour shaking his body

“That it boy” Jasmine Said squeezing her breast so he could see “Take my fat dildo in that little ass of yours..take it all. I know about all the pressure points inside you. Can hit with the same force I use to shatter walls with my fist”

“OHHHHH GOOOOOD…fuck” He Screamed “Give it to be Goddess”

“Ohhhhh God Love Your Candy” Jonson Cried. He was facing her. She had his legs and arms wrapped around her with his face buried into her tits. She was still fucking him in the ass while standing up. Both of them dripping with sweat. He could barely move laying against him

“Ahhhhhhh Look girls he wuv me” Candy laughed. The girls laughed together. She put her arms by her side and held him with his tits smashing his face “Like my new man bra and belt. Think he look good wrapped around me ladies”

“Mmmmm may have to put him in a little handbag and carrying him around” Karen Said as she watch her toy disappear inside Wally. She gave his ass a slap

“I wuv him to” Candy giggled. His cock sided against her abs cumming on her. His tears were dripping down her breast like a waterfall “Hey ladies when the first time you got a man to say he loves you by fucking him in the ass”

“Oh it was this Geek in Highshool he had a crush on me.” Kimber Said grabbing her slaves hair “ Little Choir boy into Goth Girl. Cute little guy brown skin. I use to beat him up all the time like I did the other nerds. One time all of them convince him to try to stand to me with him. Strength in numbers. They took some karate lessons. I whipped their asses. Didn’t break anything…had to hold back A lot not to do it. But enough to put some scare in them. I then dragged the choir boy to his Karti class beat up the teacher and made him lick my pussy till I came all over his face. It was slaughter. Could tell he like that. So I took him my place and fucked his little ass with a 12 incher..a starter one. He scream I like you Kimber..I love…Ohhh I love you. He was so cute. Fucked him ever sense. He my little slave. Does anything I say”

“Mind was my younger Cousin. Geek was really into the Matrix. But he though women like that can’t fight like that in real life. I showed them they could by taking out a street gang in front of him. Knew he always fantasize about me. So I teased him letting him smell my panties and wrestling him. One time I felt really naughty and use a toy I use on my girlfriend. I bent him over my sports Car I got some rich geek to buy me and fucked him raw. He was wrapped around my finger ever sense” Karen Said “He a cute kid very respectful. So I give him a treat every now and then”

“Biker…who was following me home from school.” Candy Said playing with her slaves nipples “ Think he was planning to capture me. He tried to force sex on me and broke his legs and arms. I dragged him to his biker club and kicked the ass of all his friend in the Biker Club. I fucked them all with my toys and let their girls watch. The main Biker profess his love for me after a couple of minutes of fucking. How about You Dean”

“Me Oh Let me Think. Been So long ago. This it was during my first underground tournament wins. It was this Thai fighter…gorgeous and hairless down below. Thought it made him more sleek. Chest, balls, and ass was waxed. I toyed with him letting him do all that Jumping around. With a few quick strikes I took him down. A few more I made him submit. I played with his cock in the ring making him cum and had him lick my hands clean. I was so horny I dragged him out of the ring. No one dared stop me. I use this big vibrating strap on and think fucked him all night. He had love in his eyes afterwards” Jasmine Said

“Think this little man passed out on me. Your girls have any smelling salts” Candy Said

Kimber pointed to her skirt on the floor. Candy Grabbed it and took out some smelling salts. She lifted Jonson head up. There was a waterfall of tears flowing down her tits. She put it under his nose and woke him up giving him a big kissed

“Mmmm your so light can carry you around all day. Now it time to wake up. Got to learn how to last little man.” She Said laying him the ground. She put his legs over his knee and thrust it inside him so he could see her tits glisten with her tears “Ahhhhhh poor baby can’t move anymore. Sometime that last for a couple of days. Don’t worry this place is wheelchair accessible just for that occasions. And will give you crutches and wheelchairs. You may not need it. Some of the girls like to carry you cuties around”

Karen pulled out of Wally and slapped it across his ass. She admire how wide his asshole was now and spat in it.

“Look at how my slut has grown girls. You want to see what a pressure point strike does to a little man” She Said and pressure her finger together. She shoved her fist in hitting a pressure point causing him to scream. A long stream of cum left his body and it seem to last forever spraying “Cause this the money in the bank shot. Look he still going”

Kimber was licking Barry tears as she stroked him to oblivion. The cum just kept on going creating a puddle on the ground. The men wills were broken. They were clay for the ladies to mold now. They continued the assault for 15 mintues. Kimber pulled out and held him upside down.

“Suck it baby suck it clean” She Said. With that she swallowed his cock and her felt like was melting in Kimber mouth. It came out like a straw. Warm cum inside her “Mmmmmm Good to the last drop. Know you have more in their baby. Gag on it suck it clean”

“Damm this little sluts hearts stop 3 times” Candy Said “Your Lucky starting a man heart back up is like this first thing I learn in this school. Think my little baby saw the light didn’t you. Did you leave your body”

“Yes” Jonson whimpered weakly

“Well” She Said taking off her strap on. Her pussy was soaked gushing juices “Had to fuck you back to life. Call that the Soul fuck. You die when we say you die”

She sat on his face and had him lick. She bounce on his face using him as a dildo. A huge multiple climax hit her body rocking it. She pulled her pig tails screaming in passion as he legs threaten to smashed his skull in.

“Feel that thick little toy ripping you apart” Jasmine Said “That what I want you dick to be like. We have serums..pumps that will make your cock a little more worthy of us. This small thing of your wont do. You feel it smashing your inside. Our girls can take cocks 4 times the size”

“My God can’t move” He Said

“Don’t worry your tongue and cock works..that all you need” Jasmine Said “The girls may come up with a cute nickname for you. You shall answer to it. Some girls like to be called Goddess..other mistress, Queens, Princess and the like. You will refer to them as that with the last or first name following boy. Some of you shall be branded before being properly trained. A chip will be put in your body for us to track you. You have no rights. You have no say. Our word is law”

Jasmine pulled out and made him suck it clean. She slammed down her throat.

“Get off every drop little man..that it good boy” Jasmine Said. She pulled off and took out the strap on. The girls dragged the men to the center of the room. They all stood over them with their pussy drippings. Jasmine did the same. She stroked her large clit “You won’t be able to handle what to come. Will fuck you to heights of ecstasy where you will beg for Mercy. None will be given. These girls I picked because they know how to bring men back to life when they make your heart stop. And Your heart WILL stop. You will feel aftershocks of the climaxes for days slut”

“Where going to fuck you up little men” Candy laughed rubbing her body and fingering herself “My Record of making a man cum..is 300 times. In an hour”

“Hmmmmm Amateur” Kimber Giggled

“None of these ladies are what you call Gentle little men” Jasmine Said “We will fuck you hard. Your scared right now..helpless crippled temporary. And you should be scared. You will cum deep inside me filling my pussy up. Don’t worry about pregnancy now like your worthless seed could penetrate my eggs. Plus our birth control pills well beyond what is out there”

The girls straddled the men. Neil moaned as Jasmine perfect pussy sucked his cock in stretching it to a few extra inches. He was hard as steal as she held him down. Her wetness soaked him and her pussy muscles tighten around him massaging his cock like a vibrator. He sucked her on her fingers as she pushed his face down

“Ohhhhhhhh God” He moaned body shaking. He knew Jasmine could make his first ejaculation take as long as she wanted. She rode him up and down. Her hand gripped his neck as her tits bounce up and down “Fuck…fuck….God. It feels so good. Please slow down…cant take it”

She laughed and slapped him across the face

“What the matter does my pussy juices make the cock 100 times more sensitive. Little trick I learn from going deep into the Rainforest. Little herb that make your juices affect the cock. Combine with my sexual skills make the level of pleasure unbearable for the human mind to take. Sweet torture You so desperately want to cum now. But when you do, when you finally allowed. IT will break you and you won’t be able stop cumming” Jasmine Said

“That it little baby cry your little eyes out” Candy Said riding him up and down. Jonson body was being lifted up as she was slamming down on him. He was being fucked like a rag doll and getting tossed around. She squeezed her gigantic breast as her pussy gripped him “Come on little man hug against mommys breast that it my ltitle wimp

“I do love it when they screamed” Kimber Said looking at her man with wild eyes. She licked his chest and grabbed him sucking his sanative nipples. She grabbed hold of her ass fucking him with animalistic fury making herself cum. She got off on the intense power and climaxes hit her body like a blitz of fighter plane bombings. “Ahhhhhhhhhh Yessss”

“Don’t you past out on me little man..thought this what you want..getting fucked by some busty Amazons” Karen Said slapping him “Come little man thought you wanted this”

“Please Can’t take anymore….t..t…think my heat will explode” Wally moaned

“Ahhhhhh is my pussy too much for your tiny little cock little man” Karen laughed licking his chest. She licked his tears and kissed him “You want me to be a little more gentle”

“Yes” He Cried out

“Well thought little baby” Karen laughed

“Did that slut actually think you will hold back. You silly little man. We only hold back when we feel like it..your little cries for mercy won’t help” Kimber laughed. The women were slapping the men keeping them awake. Their pussies were amazing keeping the men on the edge. “You like their prices nipples little man real nasty I bet. Going ahead and suck them…bite down. Won’t break”

She let him bite down as hard as he could but it didn’t make a dent. Kimber moaned as she rode her man.

“You going to cum bucket for me little man. You’re going to shoot that load inside me…like a good little boy. On the count on 3…1…..2” Kimber Said. On 3 he came like a firehouse screaming. His body shaking like it being electrocuted. Kimber laughed holding him tightly toward him. Her pussy was doing things that didn’t seem possible. He was still hard. His arms hung down as she was ravage his body still slamming up and down on his hard cock.

“Ohhh God Please Goddess Kimber…Cant stop cumming” Barry cried. His hand were held down as she was riding against him slapping him with her tits

“Ahhhhhhh but baby I want all that sweet cum in my pussy. Want to make a nice bowl of cum with it so you can lick every drop teacher. You’re going to be our little pillow. Maybe our toilet if you don’t play your cards right. But then again you may like that you nasty slut. I can feel your heart beating so fast against me ready to explode”

Kimber shoved her tongue deep into her mouth giving him kisses that took his breath away. He was being pushed against her soft breast and hard nipples. He moaned smelling her sweat as she pushed him down. She grabbed her tits and started sucking her nipples. She moan making her spit dripped down her tits. She wrapped her arms around her holding him. The men were no more than sex toys for them. Her black hair was hanging down her face. She looked like a dark warrior he pale skin being pushed against his. She was in complete control grabbing his ass and thrusting against she moaned. Kimber slammed her hands into the ground making a huge dents in it as she came. Her legs were wrapped around him tightly threatening to crush him

“That it little man give to me. Don’t you die on me yet” She Said pumping her hand against his heart bringing him back to life “Yes that’s it baby. That it take it for me. I want your body to crumble under me little man”

Candy had Jonson wrapped around her waist and so was his arms. She held him up like he weight nothing slamming him against the wall. She slammed her fist in the concrete walls making huge dents as she was screaming in her ear.

“Suck on my tits little baby. Suck on those big fat nipples little man” Candy Said. His arms were being hung down as she was rocking him back and forth like a baby. He giant breast were pressing against his chest holding him against the wall. His vision was getting blurry. He was losing his sight. She recognize this and slapped him making him get his sight back

“Fuck…..God Goddess Candy. I love you. Your muscles are so big and you’re so strong and beautiful. Got I can barely get my hands around your muscles” He could barely speak. He couldn’t even cry anymore all sense of shame was gone. This girl was fucking for her pleasure and she was taking pleasure by crushing men with her pussy. He had studied these type of women for years but never imagine anything was like this. “Ohhhhh Please Goddess Candy be gentle”

“Silly little man. None of us every going to be gentle. Your better learn that now” Candy Said. She was looking at him and her lips glisten. She was beautiful. He big blue eyes were staring with them. He imagine if every student was like this “Silly little man. We actually being gentle with you. Each one of us could shatter your bones if we feel like it. All I could do is squeeze. I can fuck you and make your heart explode in your chest by fucking you so harsh

“When we done with you were going to drag you into a room and tie you up. The room going to be filled with sex toys. Strapons, Dildos, whips, and the like. It will give the students time to get acquainted with their new teachers” Jasmine Said

The Assault continued for an hour. They made them clean out their pussies, licking ever drop. The 4 mighty women stood over them with their feet on their cocks. The women glisten with sweat making their muscles glisten. They flexed their arms, backs and triceps showing their power. The women use pec control to make each titty bounce driving the men crazy. The 4 men couldn’t move as they rubbed their feet across their cocks. A gentle pushed against their cock made them cum

“Drag these too to the nurse to get them some liquids put in them and take them to the lounge so the girls can get to know their new teachers.” Jasmine Said “Going to get dress for class. After one of boys toys help me cleanup”

The Nurse office had some students in their working on medical equipment and using ancient herbs and muds that could mend bones in minutes as well. They had to be trained to not kill their men and healing helped. Also the women loved playing nurse with the men teasing them. The women were taught how to make these herbs and ointments. The 3 students draped the new teachers over their shoulders and walked in. Candy had 2 men draped over her shoulder There were men in hospital beds, some of them in temporary comas. The head doctors there name was Nafita Zula. She was a African woman with long hair who traveled the world picking up an exotic accent. He skin was very dark and she looked beautiful with deep black eyes with hints of brows and hazel. She had lipstick. Her eyes were exotic She was tall, busty with long flowing hair. Her nurse outfit had a short skirt showing off her long legs with white silk stockings. She had on 12 inch stiletto hills and tight bra that pushed up her already ample breast. The place healed body and mind and the women learn advance medical techniques that would be passed on into the world

“See you got to know our new teachers. What the damages” Nafita Said

“Just a few broken bones. They probably need some Liquids to get their heart rate back up” Karen Said “Lot of bruising..namely in the anal regions. Cocks of course been through some damage”

“put them down over” Nafita Said

“Going to be back for you lovers” Candy Said teasing Neil stroking his cock. One gentle stroke made him cum blast off

Nafita rubbed some oils on her hand and rubbed it across Jonson ribs. The oils were hot and he felt his bones being molded back together before his eyes. Her ample black booty were in the air driving the men crazy. Most of them couldn’t move to touch it.

“Are you 3 going to the lounge” Nafita Asked “If so after you done I am sure they broke a few men. Please bring some over here”

“Will do Doctor Nafitia” Kimber Said. The girls left the doctor’s office and walked down to the student lounge.

The student lounge had several TV’s, Game Rooms, hot tubs and sex area for girls to let out their needs. Some men were in the bathroom to be use as human toilets. Other were there as their personal sex toys or furniture. There were men with the wrist tied and hung from the ceiling. There was a big dick black man hung there being use as a human punching bag by Jessica. She did quick knee strikes to his ribs and punches to his chest to practice her moves. He was sent flying pulling on the extra strong chain. When he came back to her she spun again kicking him. Bethany was on the other side kicking him back as the two girls practice. He rubber ball was in his mouth to silence his moans of pain. Bethany missed the kick when Jessica kicked it fast toward her

“Another point for me” Jessica Said. She was standing topless with leather pants on. Bethany grabbed the man by his head and raised her fist

“Don’t get cocky..your only 4 points ahead” Bethany Said and punch the man back toward her. Jessica caught him in the balls with a kick sending him back. Both girls were enjoying the work out, building up a sweat. While the poor man was covered in bruises. Bethany caught the man grabbed his cock, sucking on it from some quit liquid refresher. His cum flowed easily down his mouth “Good to the last drop”

Most of the men had to be on a healthy diet so their cum would taste good and have nutrients. They even made various cocktails for the men to have so they could have varied taste and health benefits. Some were sweet, and other were sour with a pine apple taste. Some of them wore bracelet so they know what kind of flavor they were.

“See you crazy bitches having fun” Kathy Said grabbing a young student by the hair. She sat down and put him between her legs to suck her pussy

“Heard you 3 had some of the new teachers. Are they cute” Bethany Said

“Mmmm like a little puppy sliding down a rainbow” Candy Said “Taste sweet too”

“Cant wait to take a bite of that myself ladies” Jessica Teased as she punched a the man in the stomach sending him back.

Bethany leaped in the air and kicked sending the man spending around Jessica so she missed the shot, giving Bethany a point.

“Catching up bitch” Bethany Said. She waved her hand a nude student walked over and gave her a drink that was nicely chilled. She took a long sipped enjoying it “Thanks sweetie

“So where is Dean Jasmine” Jessica Said grabbing her human punching bag by the neck. She squeezed his cock giving him a nice stroke. The man was terrified. Her had gain two black eyes and he face look like it been through a price fight. She gave him a pinch on his ass making him jump “Your mind slut”

“She getting ready to wash up” Karen said. She was getting her feet massage by some freshmen enjoying the work they were putting into it

Meanwhile Jasmine was in her private quarters. It was a giant showers and some of the students were washing her down. There were 3 in all. Just touching her send waves of pleasure up their spine making them cum instantly. With of course they had to lick or wash off

“Don’t forget the tits you trembling worms. Your are the weakest students in the school. Weak and skinny and afraid of your own shadow. You can’t even stand there be near a naked woman..little worms” Jenny Said

“Sorry Mistress” One of them Said. She slapped him and sent him on the ground. She made him kissed her feet. He groveled “Sorry Goddess”

“Stand up” She Said. The man stood up. She kicked him in the chest against the showers walls. She put out her foot against his neck. She then pointed at the other two men “Soap up my legs”

The two men did as told as their fellow students was getting choke. The worked her legs and backs and hair with the finest soaps money could buy. Her skin looked radiant as the boys trembled. When they were going to piss themselves in fear she made them sit in a corner where there was another drain. She put out her hand so they could wash every finger. Her breast were nice and soaped as they squeezed it with trembling hands

“On your knee boy” She Said to one of them pointing to her pussy. She said to another pointing to her ass as both licked her clean. The 3rd one worked her stomach and hair. He had to stand on a stool to do it “Works the shoulder boys”

“Yes Goddess” The All Said to her. She was enjoying the power. The water she made extra hot burning off any cum and germs from the days. She had sponges used on her to get every bit of dirty off her or dead skin. Not she had much as radiant as she was. She moaned cumming against one of her students “Good boys”

She let the water wash any of the soap away. She turn off the shower and the boys laid on the floor so she could walk on him. They laid back first because she enjoyed stepping on their balls as she dried herself off. She splash some after shower liquid and put some lotion on. The men were groaning in pain as she walked back and forth on them twisting her foot in her balls. She liked the power of this and enjoyed having a nice routine. She grabbed some breath mints and popped it in her mouth and admired her body. It was pure perfection. She checked herself out in the mirror and winked at herself. She worked her lipstick on and her perfume applying her makeup. She walked into the room and had the 3 students put lotion on her are trembling. She laughed at their fear

“Get my clothes…Black one” She Said. They brought her black business suits. The skirt was even shorter then before with see through stockings that were held up with strings. She decided to go for any panties of bra “Shoe boys”

She slipped on some heels and told them each to get on their knees. She then a spinning kick and knocked them all out. She looked at herself in the mirror and smiled.

“Time to play” She smirked

Chapter 5 – Phyce 101

She walked down the hallways to a classroom. She walked into a class that her friend Jenny was teaching. Jenny was dress in Dojo gear that was silk and showed off her legs. Behind her was glass walls peaked into different rooms. But the rooms were darken with shades over it

“Oh Hi Jasmine” Jenny Said “Your just in time to help me teach the art of fear”

“With pleasure” Jasmine Said walking up to Jenny. She stood in front of the class with all girls in it. They were going to teach the girls the secret are of mental ware far

“When I did special ops and did many advance interrogations..lot of various torture. But I found mental torture can be the most effective” Jenny Said. She pressed a remote and revealed a naked white male 19 years old behind the walls in one of the rooms. He was naked and tied to a chair and blindfolded “This is Timmy. Someone from a Rival School who dared tried to do a panties raid along with his friends. As you can see he quite bruises up. The girls caught them and did Nothing. Timmy a breast man as I can tell on how he stare at women breast..making him probably has an odepus complex looking to suckle on mother tits. He of course can’t see us. The room is sound proof from his side but we can see and hear him. It’s a two war mirror”

She whispered in Jasmine ear the game plan. Jasmine left the room and walked in to the room with the man.

“Who is this…who there” Timmy Said. She ran her nails across his neck making him jump

“Right now Jenny about to use some mental warfare advance tactics. The sounds of her heels against the floor create a forcefully sound. The mystery of not knowing creates tensions. As you can see their monitors stuck to him that monitor his fear level. Their appear on the glass wall for us to see. As you can see his heart rate up at high levels”

“Who is this please I have money. You can’t get away with this. People will come looking for me” Timmy cried. She ran her finger through her hair creating a static shock against him that made him jump. She put down her bag with some toys. She grabbed a cube of ice and ran it across his chest making him jump “Who are you”

“No one knows you’re here” She said “You and your friend went without your school permission. You didn’t tell ANYONE where you were going”

“Please it…it was just a prank” He cried “Come this a Joke right”

She smiled and put out a recorder and played it. It was sounds of his friend screams and they were being attacked. He started to shake in fear

“Does that sound like a Joke. You must of heard the stories. A secret school, secluded, with gorgeous women. But you heard the warning. Women who castrate men, martial artist who kill with one punch. That buy men in the woods when their done raping and beating them. Let you came. You thought out of all the men you could come back and tell the tell. You. As wimpy as you are. Your skin and bone. Not really a man. Probably a mama boys…a little baby. Look at your skin..your hands so soft. Bet you never did a push up or worked a hard day in your life pretty boy. Just a pretty little boy” Jenny Said “I am going to hurt you”

“Please I…”

She interrupted him putting her lips close to him “Say another word…one little word and see what happen boy. You speak when spoken to. No one knows you’re here. Timmy Jefferson of NJ. Know you..know everything about you. Know how to make your despair. You friend David..who went with you. He had 2 DUI you know that. No one would expect anything if the car went off a cliff…and all the bodies were burnt. Now will they”

“Notice the quite tones. She doesn’t raise her voice let. In complete control” Jasmine Said to the students who were writing thing down “His heart rate will getting high now. But his cock hard. That because they like to be scared…deep down the true submissive. They want to sacrifice themselves…their cocks, their life. It’s a true sacrifice and HONOR…One of the greatest a slave can do” Jasmine Said

“Your friends Weren’t corroptertive at first. Had to get really mean with them” Jenny Said. “The first one your little leader I grabbed his cock and twisted it off with my bare hands”

“Your…lying” He Said

“Am I” Jenny Said. She grabbed out a fake cock made of sausage and meats to make it feel like the real thing, and sewn together. It felt and looked like a 13 inch cock. She put it in his hand. She put extra fake blood on it “Feel that wimp”

The man heart rate was at full speed. His started to piss himself causing the girls to laugh. Jenny made him suck it forcing it in his mouth and grabbing his cock stroking it

“Look how hard your getting you naught boy..think you like sucking your dead boyfriend cock loser. Your fucking read to burst. Come on get it deep in your throat gag on it, one you to lick every drop. Think it still cum in there. Going to add your cock to my collection”

“Please Mercy” He cried tears running down his eyes

“Mercy…Tell you what sissy. I am going to count to put my stop watch to 30 seconds. If you don’t cum in 30 seconds I may not tear your cock off. Ok deal.” She said putting her tits against the back of his neck. She was using her expert hands rubbing both across his cock “Don’t cum let honey…almost there”

“Ohhhhhhhh fuck” He cried out at the 20 second mark he came. He started to whimper “Please tell you everything. How to break into the Dorm..any of their plans”

“Tsk Tsk just a cute little cock too” Jenny Said grabbing the length of his cock and making her hand in a chopping motion “All I got to do is a quick karate chop and severer your cock. But I be nice and let you look at me”

She took off the blindfold and he saw a beautiful sight of a gorgeous woman standing in front of him. She grabbed him up still tied into the chair and did a spending kick into the wall, making pieces of marble fall down. She did a barehanded stroked into the wall making another dent. The boy shook blubbering. She showed him her long glorius legs and radiant skin. Her longs looked like they could crushed him like a tube of toothpaste squeezing the life out of him. A warm trickle of pussy juice was dripping down her leg giving him a good whiif. She put his face against her pussy giving him a nice smell making it hard for him to breath

“Take a nice whiff slut…it going to be last smell you ever here slut. Now boy your today going to end baby…keep smelling. The only thing is if you going to be crippled or dead” She Said. He told her all she knew with her legs squeezing around his head “Shame I really do believe that everything. Shame it not enough. Your boys cracked with more info..although the lasted longer then you. So how should I dispose of you..how shall I castrate you”

“As you can see the fear of death, mixed with lust breaks any sense of shame the man has. Notice the eyes contact and she only raised he voice every now and then. When she does it sharps and biting. The boys knows she can kill him” Jasmine Say to the class

“Why doesn’t he try to escape” One of the girls asked. “It wouldn’t hurt try to break out the ropes”

“Good Question dear. Shame way a deer freeze up when they see the lights. The hypnotize by the beauty and awe of smoother grander than them. The secret wish for the sweet death….the killer climax girls like us can provide. A climax that destroyed them, their heart and mind bring them in the afterlife.”

Jenny close her legs around him smothering him. She open it slightly show he could breath. She looked back at the mirror know the class could see her and did a wink. Jasmine smiled and face the class. She was grinding back and forth slamming them Into the class

“Breath Prey an excellent torture. One if leads know bruises if you want to be discreet. And it shows you have control over death. Costly putting them on the edge of death key to breaking the man. Using your ass or pussy adds sexuality to increasing the manipulations and the durations. The man becomes an object of the female sexual energies. No long a man..no long a human. Just an animal, a human toy for them to play with” Jasmine Said “It also fun. A man eating your pussy close to death instantly go to any spot that will bring the most pleasure, they find a way to find. It a survival instinct from the cavemen days as they try to live. The desperation make them shake, it like a little vibrator against your clit. Notice how she guiding his head in complete control and ecstasy” Jasmine Said “Don’t worry girls she won’t actually kill the little pet. After all we won’t have any more fun playing with him if we do”:

“Ohhhhhhh fuck yess…fuck yes DEEPER boy…Lick deeper…yes right at that spot. Right at the spot. Lick back and fourth baby. Now suck you little wimp fuck. Suck or I snapped you fucking neck with my legs. Iick deeper boy” Jenny Said. She had her fat big clit in her mouth gagging him as his lips wrapped around it. She was enjoying the gagging sounds he was making. Her face blushed and laughed wickedly with her sultry and somewhat scary laughed. It echoed off the walls making his face blue as she squeeze her legs around it “Ahhhhhhhhh Yes that it boy. Feel my sweetest filling your mouth. I want you to taste ever drop of me. I want you to lick and savior my nectar. Maybe you earn and extra day on this wicked earth

“She controls how long and when her climax go. Every man is a bit different, how he licks and how he faces the inevitable” Jasmine Said “It is quite fascinating. Now it can be easy to kill them. That why you should pay attention to his pulse when you squeeze his neck. Pay attention if it slowing down. Concentrate to the sounds around you and you can hear his heart beat so you know just how much to push. This takes some practice of course”

“Ahhhhhhhhhh YESSSSSSS” Jenny screamed cumming on his face and filling his lungs with her pussy juices. She let out a long stream of piss in his mouth next “Drink it…don’t stop. Drink all the nectar”

“This adds one of the ultimate humiliations. Soon they were learn they should be honors to taste every part of their new goddess. Any kindness you give your broken slave, would be a god send to them and they will worship you further” Jasmine Said

“Sniff my ASS slut” She Said pull off her skirt. She slapped her thick ass cheeks and put his nose deep into her ass “Come on take a deep whiff…smell my gas you worthless whore. Smell it”

“Cant breath” He cried trying to struggle

“You think I CARE about your air you little slut. Want you to taste my gas little slave taste it. Lick that nasty crack my asshole you little wimp. Lick and worship it like the dog you are. That it…that my good little pet. That’s it” Jenny Said rubbing herself against him “Look at little puppy cock..rock hard again. Your naughty little boy”

Jenny was pushing his head against the wall slamming her big ass cheeks against him. She was dripping with sweat making him put her tongue deep inside her asshole. She put her hands between her legs and start fingering herself. She cried out slamming harder.

“Fuck yes” She Said parting her pussy lips. Her finger twirled around in her cunt making herself moans. She was swinging back and forth letting her big tits drop.

“Now look how closely. You see that boy getting into this “ Jasmine Said “That because some men want someone to follow…they want someone to lead..to worship. Deep down they want to be broken and they will open themselves to it you let them. Be sure not to pressed down on their neck with your ass you could kill them. Eyes you have to be carefully. Have them smell your ass put their scent on you. The asshole and pussy has strong smell. The smell affect their mind because a lot of animals smell base when they look for the mate. That why so much money is spent on perfume”

Jenny moaned as she came..gushing juices from her pussy. She pulled her ass away from him. His spit was dripping from his ass. She walked in front of him giving him a view off her ass cheeks. She started to remove his clothes showing her naked body nicely tone

“Once you had them broken mentally it will be good to move onto the violence” Jasmine Said. The students were getting turn on watching this man get broken.

Jenny did a roundhouse kick across his blood drawing some blood from him. He was knocked to the chair . She grabbed him up by the hair and stood back and kicked him in the stomach and then ribs enjoying his pain

“Now Now What shall I do with you. Should I use my feet or fist to crush you. Or shall I use my tits to smother you to death. Of course I don’t really have to choose” Jenny Said. She stepped back showing off her gorgeous body. Timmy gasp for air. She walked in front of him and then turn running kicking him the chest sending the chair flying and making the chair break. He was out of his ropes “Come on and fight me little man”

“As You can see domination and breaking a man is like a little dance” Jasmine Said “Sometimes you move fast and other times slow. You can be mean or sweet to manipulating. Mental and physical can be combined. I find mixing all of them is good

Jenny stood in front of him circling him. Timmy put up his fist and face her. Jenny laughed mocking him as she was motioning him over cupping her huge breast and pinching her big nipples that seem rock hard. Her pussy was soaking wet and Timmy cock rock hard. He shook and went to attack him with a swing. She easily dodge them. She gave him a back hand drawing some blood.

“Come on little boy you got to do better than that little one. Fight like your life depend on it because it does” She Said. She was blocking his punches with one laughing. She slapped him against with an open palm strike sending him down. She grabbed him by his hair and slammed a knee into Timmy stomach. His body was lifted up as she caught him with a right hook and then a left. “Come on you fucking little slut give me your best shot”

He went up and was punching her abs. It was like punching solid steal. His fist was bleeding as she was looking down and gave a big yawn. He looked at her and she made and evil smile. She use pec control to make her tits bounce one at a time. She slapped him with her tits knocking him back and slapped him again. She slammed him again the wall and was titty slapping him back and fourth as she laughed evilly.

“It help to give them time to breath in the hopelessness of the situation. It increase the pleasure you have dominating, and it submits the dominations of them” She Said

He was daze as she grabbed him from under him and lifted him up over her head. She winked at the class again licking her lips making her tits bounce. “Ahhhhhhhhh poor boy and you fought so hard” She said in a mocking tone.

She slammed his back over her knee and flipped him on the stomach. She started spanking him slapping her hand against his ass making him cry in pain. His ass turn bright red. He tried to move away from the spankings. The ass started to jiggle as the hand came down hard in the middle of his ass making him moaned. When he tried to move she would spank him even harder and faster adding more pain to him. She grabbed his balls giving it a nice squeezed and pulling it.

“Where you think you’re going little boy. You should be honored to get this spanking. Maybe some pain would teach you not be such a little slut. Sneaking into girls dorms and smelling their panties. Think little sluts like you wanted to be caught. You wanted to be rape didn’t you little man. Bet you wanted all these big busty girls to ravage you, tie you up and have your way with you. Didn’t you little man. ANSWER ME!!!”

“No,,,,please” He cried. His ass was getting bright red and having big bruises marks shaped like her hand. He never been spanked and it was bringing him to tears.”

“Ohhh I think you did little Timmy. I think that exactly what you wanted. Look how hard your cock getting when I give you a spanking. It is dripping all over the place. Your hot pre cum all over my strong muscle legs. I bet it a dream come true. In fact look at this little butthole of yours. I bet I can slip…1…no 2 fingers it pretty easily” She Said pushing her fingers deep into his asshole. Jenny was enjoying making hi moaned as she was teasing his prostate “See look it invited me in nice and easy. Look how easy that little slut hole of your pop little man. Sure you want that tight little butthole of yours fisted don’t you slut. Bet you dream of us all day, masturbating and thinking of what us bad girls going to do to a sweet little boy like you” Jenny Said

She was pushing her fingers faster. He tried to get out but now she had his cock trapped between her legs and rubbing her legs faster against his cock. She pulled her fingers out and made him sucked her finger. The girls were getting turn on taking picture as he was crying.

“Sure you didn’t think you could have sex with any of them” Jenny Said. “Not with this little cock. You can’t make love to a woman like me. Do you really think your worthy of me little man. Do you really think we all the same field”

“N…no…no” He cried out feeling her legs rubbed against his cock

“Tell me boy did you really think you could out fight us. Did you really think you were close to our power. That you little boys are tough enough to fight us women” She Said. She grabbed her ass and gave it a nice hard slap”

“No….I was no match to fight with you” He Said “I don’t know what I was thinking. You are so strong and powerful. I seen the wrestling matches with you girls. I seen one of your girls 4 men at the same time putting two men at the time in leg locks and breaking them.”

“Ahhhhhhh some truth” She Said patting his head and rubbing his ass. She was rubbing his thighs against this cock making him ready to burst at any moment. His cock was harder than he ever been.“Now tell me boy…what did you dream would happen. When you were at home rubbing that little cock of yours. What was the first image that come to your head”

“Some girl Raping me” He cried as he felt another hand slapped his ass. Now she let him cumming shooting his long loads between her legs. She grabbed him and gave him a hug. He cried between her gigantic breast “Sorry Madame”

“Shhhhhhhhh little boy. Now we know the truth…what a slut you are. Don’t worry little boy all men are sluts to us. Lucky for you…we Amazon love little pathetic slaves to abuse and play with little man”

“Your not going to kill me” He whimpered. She laughed smothering him with her breast and rubbing his hair. She put a finger under his chin and looked at him

“No little man…your not worthy enough to kill. I don’t kill little babies…least not right away. I just abuse and breaking them” She stood up and pointed to her feet. He crawled over and began kissing her feet. She laughed as he sucked on her toes. She pointed to her calves that was dripping cum. He hugged it licking his cum off and rubbing his cock against her causing it to laugh. Just having his cock touch it caused him to cum intense “Silly little baby..you won’t ever stop cleaning if you keep doing that”

She waited till he was finish licking and Jenny lifted him up grabbing him. She put her tit in his mouth and had him suckle. His arms hung down as warm milk went into his mouth. He sucked on it squeezing her breast as she walked around the room. The milk started to flow fast making him gag a bit

“That it little boy…keep sucking. That’s a good boy. Suck on mama milk nice and slow” She said rubbing his cock

“As you can see” Jasmine Said “The man resorts to a submissive role quite easily because deep down that what they want. It safety in submission. Look how easily they revert in age. He like a little baby to be molded now and used. Sucking in his milk is a more way to control them. Because it flows your essence inside them. They can easily see you as a mother and it deages them further and makes them bonded with you”

Jenny pressed the button so his side of the mirror revealed the class. She pointed to the class he still suckled her tits “Look how much they enjoyed the show. You’re going to be their little mascot. Their little wimp. Understand boy”

He nodded. She grabbed his cock stroking it as she sucked. His body started to shake. His cock was started to sputter. His cock shot out a stream of cum in the room. His arms and legs went limp as he passed out. She smiled licking her lips dropping it down. The curtains went down and she chained him. Jenny walked back into the class room enjoying the show. The women applauded.

“So how did you like it girls. You learn anything” Jenny Said still dripping with sweat. She had some droplets of blood on her tits that she wiped off

“Does that strategy work with all men” A busty green eyed Amazon name Chastity Said. She was where black leather jeans and a tight T shirt with some rock band on it. She had a belt that put markings on every time she break any the other men

“Well there different for different type of archetype of men. Some of what I did is universal for least the start of breaking a man down physiologically, but some men you have to push further. So you have to switch up your stragedies so your able to break all types. Once your trained in doing this..you will be able to figure out what type of man your deal with easily. It will become second nature to you. You grow a six sense. But even them remember even with the same type of archetype switch up. Not only does it make things interesting and keep the men on their toes” Jenny Said

“How do you avoid killing a man with our power” Another muscle Amazon said name Stephanie. She had a sexy bodybuilder body and was big and busty

“That why we have this school to help control your power..but also give opportunities to let it loose for great power. Control can be erotic. You know you can hold a man life in the hand but you have complete control of your power where you can pull back and keep them on the edge of death as much as you want” She Said

“How long does the dominations last. How long till you have to break them again” Another Girl asked

“Well there ways if you do it for a long period of time to make it permant. To permantly mentally scar them” Jenny Said “But reptetion is always good to make the bound even stronger over time. A slaver mistress relationship is like any other relationship it needs to be grown and taken care of. Namely if you want to guide them to different type of slavery. Some may want a sex slave, some may want a slave you treat like a child, or some you scare, or you use as an escort to take you around. It also good to trained you slave in different skills..and how to act around different people. As the classes become more advance you will learn how to manipulate without them know. Namely one avenue is through the media. Making movies with female power imagery and sexually. Subliminal things. But that won’t be learn in this class but the later ones. This class will focused on different slave archetypes and strategy for each one. A lot of women like to have a harem so they can have various types of slave”

“For instance I have cuckold slave who doesn’t get to cum. He only gets to eat pussy and get fucked in the ass. I have my loves fuck me in front of him and make him clean out all the juices. Other are sex slave, people who dicks I help grow where we fuck hard.” Jasmine said “Another is a puppy..that I snuggle with bed, and will sleep by my feet. Someone who will guess my emotions and react just like a well train pet. He wears a dog collar and eats out of a bowl. They even a place I can walk him. Another I treat like a child, regressing him to an age of Adolescents”

“As we said different slave require different tactics. Some slave like a certain Alpha male leader who leads these boys on a panties raid need a more violent approach. They need to me made an example off. There torture not only help trained them but strike fear into the hearts of men who try to misbehave. Seeing a macho male figure crush is a great things for the other males to see. It like taking out a head wolf in a pack to take control over the pack.”

She pressed a remote and curtain came down over another one of the viewing areas. I showed a room with a busty Latino girl where boxing gloves. She had short hair and pony tail. She was wearing fishnet white stocking showing off her long luxurious legs. The woman was 6.2..but her high heels made her seem even taller. Her eyes had a purple tint very exotic. She was medium tanned and gorgeous with a body of a fitness model and face of a goddess. Her breast were huge marvel and covered with some blood and cum off the man she met. Her pussy was shaven and sticking out with a big clitirious. She was wearing nothing else but the boots and boxing gloves. A man 6.2 was laying on the ground but he look smaller compared to her. He had a lot of muscle and now was covered in bruises. His mouth overflowed with her pussy juices. Jasmine pressed a button so he could talk to her

“Hell Cherokee…how is our would be leader” Jasmine Said. Cherokee was one of her students and get ready to graduate. She wanted to be in swat and law enforcements. But she did some high end security work on the side. She was ready to rise fast. She already made quite a bit of money with security work and some special black ops Jobs but she wanted to get into law enforcements so she can control the streets with the help of the school connections “Having fun”

“Been having some fun with him beating him for a body an hour. He got knocked out several times but luckily we have smelling salts and diffilibilator. He cried a couple of times didn’t you bitch” Cherokee Said. She spat on him “No broken ribs I was holding back. I challenge him to a fist fight even agrees he can fight barefisted with me wearing gloves. Too bad it wasn’t enough of a edge for him”

She took off her gloves and grabbed him by the hair. The two way mirror revealed himself for him and she slammed his face to the mirror. He saw the class of goddesses all licking their lips and touching themselves at the sight of a broken man

“Look at them wimp. Each one of them can kick your sorry ass” Cherokee said “You better get use to looking at them because it who you’re going to be serving. Look at yourself cock hard at the sight of them. Ha you can’t even stop touching yourself can you”

“I am sorry” He cried pulling on his cock. Despite himself he couldn’t stop. He was jerking his meat looking at these women. His animals instrict took over as he brought himself close to climax. She squeezed his cock stopping him

“Not let babe..your little ass have to wait” Cherokee said grabbing his cock and giving it a tight and rubbing it. She cupped his balls and squeezed his taint as she nibbled on his neck. She pushed his cock against the glass wall so the class can see his pre cum dripped “Can I play with him and take him home for tonight”

“Sure you can, you earn it” Jenny Said. She ran her fingers across the glass on where his cock was pressing to and smiled. One the women asked what about the classes that men are in “The men classes will be quite difference it all about embracing some of the their submissive nature and making them constructive members of society using some of the tactics here. We help them deal with the conflicting emotions that they have being a slave. Deal in with love and fear and other problems. Like dealing with society judgments for one and knowing their mistress moods”

She close the curtain and open an curtain of the final room. It was two female Twins name Sunny and Starla. They were two beach blond sitting down getting their pussies eating by men. The men mouth were going up and down on their big clits gagging. The men backs were covered in whip marks as the women whipped them with cat of nine tails and standard whip “Right here the men are having a competions on who can make their mistress cum the fastest. An idea thought up by the ladies after they captured and beat the men. They do this because it good to divide and conquer making the men compete against each other. These particular boys were part of the failed panties raid. The boys are related to each other cousins. So it namely helpful to break them down together by another sister team. Tell me ladies what happen to the loser if he loses”

“Bullwhip, 100 strikes” Sunny Said. She was on the right sipping a nice glass of sweet tea that one the slaves had made for her. She loved watching the marks grow on her slave back and was happy no matter who wins

“The Winner or gets hit 30” Starla giggled “and this one better hurry up if they don’t get whipped”

She closed the curtain and snapped her fingers “Now it time to show you what can happen to a slave once well trained the end results of the training. The goal of every mistress. You are heard of the Teen Rapper name Ray Ray Jackson. He was a break out star, being on pop station, rock stations and rap stations. A artist that crossover do this his bad boy attitude, biting wiseass humor that the rebellious boys like. But had the voice and looks women like. Well he disappear a year ago. No one knew where but we know ladies…come out Ray Ray”

A young black man 19 came out wearing a robe. His head was down on he had a collar on.

“I made some adjustments to them. Remove all those nasty tattoos and piecing he had, with add one of my own..and some penis enhancements” Jenny Said

She removed his robe showing a penis that made the women gasp. It stood 18 inches, and was fat as a Soda can thick and black. She spun him around and over her ass said “Women’s College Property”. She gave his ass a pinch

“As you can see is completely broke and in control. Slave KNEEL” Jenny Said. “He kneels down kissing her feet. She snapped her fingers 3 times and he open his mouth. She spat on it. She knew how to give sign language orders “He now knows several language plays several instruments for me to enjoy and listen to. He a great cook and massage artist as well as his natural artistic skills in paintings, singing, and drawing. He can also be a good little house keeper and sex toy. Can fit to my every need. Soon you can have one. But right now your all welcome to play with him”

The class cheered whistled and Hollered. Jasmine open a closet and gave a bunch of sex toys for the women to play with

“Where going to have some fun with you” One of the girls laughed

They attacked him as they all started taking off their clothes and getting ready to ravage this new slave that was brought to the

“Dig end girls DIG IN” Jasmine laughed

The End