

A Glimpse of Domination

By DG

Lauren stands naked in front of an elevated rectangular box covered by an ornate sheet, looking battered and bruised from two days of constant torture and humiliation. Her wrists are handcuffed behind her back. Jenna props her up by the hair, and Amy stands across the box wearing a black dominatrix outfit with black thigh high stockings, a strapped on black dildo, and a sardonic grin. Amy menacingly reaches forward... and slowly removes the sheet to reveal an utterly gruesome cactus that looks like the twisted product of a fever nightmare. Lauren has deep shivers run down her spine while gasping in helpless protest as she looks down at the long, harsh cactus bristles – bristles that are dripping with a poison the bad girls sprayed on to make them sting and burn like Hell. A smirking Jenna gets a firm grip on Lauren’s hair and starts to slowly lower her raw meat-like tits down toward the cactus, while Lauren softly whispers “oh my God ... ohmygodohmygodohmygod...” and then she turns her head away to not look and audibly sucks air through her teeth as her sensitive boobs are pressed *firmly* into the cactus... and she emits a blood curdling SCCCCRRRRREEEEEEAM as the bristles dig in and the poison begins coursing through her tits. Lauren’s screams are quickly muffled by Amy grabbing her hair and pulling her mouth forward onto the dildo with a “mmppphh” – pulling her hair toward her and then pushing it back to s c r a p e Lauren’s tits across the cactus while forcing her to suck the dildo. Amy reaches forward, presses her hands against Lauren’s shoulder blades, and presses down to press her tits into the cactus as hard as possible – intensifying Lauren’s muffled moans of agony while the bristles jab deeper into her sensitive boob flesh. Lauren’s lips slowly and sensually travel up and down the shaft of the dildo while her body starts to shiver from the pain and the poison coursing through her. Amy pulls Lauren’s lips off of the shaft, making her gasp for air, only to draw Lauren’s lips across the shaft again while laughing.

Jenna, in purple lingerie with black thigh high stockings and a gruesome looking black spiky torture dildo strapped around her waist, grabs Lauren’s legs and pulls them up so that Lauren is parallel to the floor with her body across the cactus box. Jenna’s dildo has two dull, slightly curved spikes at the tip like the tusks of a warthog. She steps up and slowly works the dildo into Lauren’s already tormented pussy from behind, grabs Lauren’s hips for leverage, and then thrusts forward to shove the dildo as deep as it can go – making the tusks knock against her cervix. Lauren’s muffled cries intensify even further as Amy continues to pull her up and down the dildo by the hair with her tits raking across the poison dripping cactus. Jenna reaches her palms forward and paddles Lauren’s bare ass while laughing like she’s playing a pair of bongos. Amy and Jenna take their time and continue this for a while. After all, they still have several more hours of fun on this last day of Total Domination 3.

Jenna eventually undoes Lauren’s handcuffs, moves her wrists beneath her body against her belly, and then secures the handcuffs again. Natasha from The Stewardesses (looking sexy as Hell in her slutty stewardess outfit with nude pantyhose and black high heels) then steps up with a thorny leather flogging strap and starts to slowly and forcefully WAIL it across Lauren’s back and ass – making Lauren’s body jiggle and eliciting a satisfying, muffled yelp from the tormented good girl with each blow. After fucking Lauren into a forced orgasm, her sore pussy

lips pulsating in anguish, Jenna finally pulls her torture dildo out of Lauren's cunt and calls over two Total Domination 3 patrons who were watching this torture session with their dicks as hard as bars of lead. Jenna instructs the men to hold Lauren up by the ankles and keep her legs spread as wide as possible, and then Jenna takes out the long, electrified, barbed purple torture rod that Amy used on Lauren atop the cage at Apocalypse. Jenna turns it on and slowly moves the crackling rod forward to slowly push it forward deep into Lauren's wide open pussy. The electrified rod runs across Lauren's pussy lips and makes them jiggle from the electricity as it slides in. Jenna works the rod in and makes sure that the barbed tip digs into Lauren's cervix like the tool of a mountain climber cresting a ridge – sending the excruciating electricity pulsing through Lauren's womanhood as her bleeding tits stinging from the poison continue to run across the cactus bristles and her mouth sucks the dildo of her worst, most hated enemy on the face of the Earth; the woman who soundly bested her in that cage in front of countless spectators all over the world.

To Lauren's left, golden haired Rebecca is propped up naked in a chair with her legs and arms extended out to both sides and her wrists and ankles bound together so that her body is shaped like a diamond. There are clear suckers on each of her nipples with tubes extending back to milking machines on either side of her – harshly sucking and tormenting her thoroughly milked tits that were sucked dry long ago. Like Lauren, Rebecca's body is also covered in whip marks, burn marks, welts, and bruises from over 40 hours of non-stop, unadulterated Hell. Her beautiful face looks like a boxer's after about a hundred rounds of lopsided pounding, with one eye completely swollen shut and another intentionally left open a little so that she can see the endless horrors that the bad girls have in store for her. Rebecca's oh so sensitive vagina is stretched open as wide as possible with a spiky metal speculum, and Simone from The Stewardesses steps up with a clear tube that has a trigger at the base like a gun. She places the tube around Rebecca's clitoris, which has had EVERYTHING done to it over the past two days (including being squeezed and twisted with a pair of barbed pliers, crushed with a garlic masher, and turned into a pincushion with seven heated, electrified needles jabbed into it at the same time), and then pulls back on the trigger to stretch out and painfully suck her clit part way up the tube while a crackling stream of electricity shoots down the tube to surge into her clit, and small metal teeth come out from the sides of the tube to harshly snag into her clit and hold it in the excruciating stretched out position while the electricity works into the small nub of sensitive female anatomy... gradually intensifying as her electricity-pulsating clit becomes more and more sensitive to the torture.

And then Rebecca's arch rival She-Devil, the woman who fucked her husband, took her world title, tortured her cunt so badly that it made her husband cheat on her, and then showed her the cheating while torturing her after the worst defeat of her life, sidles up to her with a new torture dildo designed specifically for Rebecca's ultra sensitive G spot – her ultimate weakness. It's a coarse red dildo with a curved tip that expands and has two studded spinning steel wool brushes at the tip similar to an electric toothbrush. Jennifer Sanderson wants to rub Rebecca's G spot raw. Rebecca sees this and whispers, “no... no more... my pussy can't stand it... no more...” through her swollen, busted lips. She-Devil takes the cruel device and works it into Rebecca's gaping, speculum stretched cunt... she works it back, shimmying the device to let the coarseness rub against her internal vaginal walls, and then the curved tip snugly fits against Rebecca's G spot. She-Devil flicks the switch to expand the tip of the dildo and fill up and painfully stretch

her G spot cavity, and then with another switch the two brushes start to spin and dig into her G spot – rubbing the steel wool into her most sensitive area. And rubbing it in fucking HARD. Rebecca’s beaten up face contorts in agony and she starts to shriek in animalistic fashion while Jennifer laughs and works it in as hard as she can.

Several minutes later Erica, with a hateful glance at her rival Jennifer, walks over from torturing the catatonic, twitching body of Kerstin beyond the threshold of insanity to stand behind Rebecca (allowing Erica’s good friend, the new UWWL world champion, to take over on Kerstin). Jennifer looks up while working in the G spot dildo and gives Erica a dirty look as if to say *the bitch is mine* but Erica imitates her new “makeshift pear” submission hold with her right hand in response, reminding her who won their most recent match. This makes Jennifer livid but her Inferno teammate Simone calms her with a reassuring hand to the shoulder while continuing to torture Rebecca’s clit with the clear tube. Erica grabs Rebecca by the hair and forces her to take a look around the room.

Rebecca sees Becky being held down nude by Danielle while Alana and Trisha spread her legs wide open and Mindy bashes her in the fully exposed cunt with a sandpaper-covered cheetah print club – trying to break her pubic bone again like they did in Japan. Mindy occasionally rubs the sandpaper across Becky’s clit or labia before walloping her in the cunt once again. Kris is chained up against the wall while her arch rivals Tara and Rachel zap her on the tits, belly, and pussy with shock sticks. The Cheerleaders are dangling upside down being forced to lick honey off of each other’s tits while The Biker Chix whip them raw and then eventually heat up metal speculums to agonizingly stretch their cunts open so they can fuck them vertically with violet wand torture dildos. The Schoolgirls are wrapped in barbed wire in a “69” position in nothing but their shredded schoolgirl skirts being forced to fuck each other in the pussy with studded mouth dildos. Anjou and Susan are chained up facing each other with a spiked chain running back and forth between their stretched out pussy lips. And in the Total Domination 3 ring the poor Hooters Girls are being forced to wrestle each other, as the heels are using this event to sow dissension among the babyfaces. The two sexy waitresses are on their knees and the brunette Hooters Girl punches her partner and best friend in the tits a few times to knock her down and then straddles her before kneeling her in the pussy (making the blonde Hooters Girl squeal) and then pinning her wrists to the mat for a three count. After the bell the horny, rich, mostly drunk or high patrons cheer and the blonde Hooters girl gets dragged by the hair up to the dreaded fuck rooms, while her sobbing partner says, “I’m sorry...” before being dragged up the stairs by the hair herself to be forced to watch the depravity. Rebecca shudders when she sees this as last night she was forced to fight Monica with both wrists cuffed behind her back, and after her inevitable defeat she was taken to the fuck rooms for an evening that will haunt her in nightmares until the day she dies. After Rebecca has all of this sink in Erica leans close to her ear and says, “This is all your fault, loser. Do you hear me? *All... your... fault.*”

There are still a few hours left before Total Domination 3 comes to an end and the good girls are set free. It might as well be an eternity.