

Tucked In

By DG

Lauren and Rebecca are led naked and in chains to a chamber with two wooden chairs, after a very long day of torture, beatings, humiliation, and... Rebecca doesn't want to think about it. The bad girls have been having oh so much fun here at Total Domination 3, but now it's time for them to get some rest so they can continue tormenting the UWWL good girls during the grand finale tomorrow. Amy forces Lauren to sit on the far chair while She-Devil, looking incredible in a red dominatrix outfit with red thigh high stockings, forces Rebecca to sit in the chair to Lauren's right. The torture chairs are covered in small little spikes to make them nice and comfortable. The world tag team champions are forced to sit in the chairs with their legs as wide as possible, wincing and gasping as they feel the spikes against their bare flesh, and they are bound so tight that they can barely move a muscle; completely helpless and motionless as they sit tied to the chairs awaiting their fate. Lauren looks up and sees something that gives her goose bumps of fear because it is a torture she knows all too well - there are two horizontal tow truck winches across from each member of The Starlight Express. The bottom winches have three chains and clamps extending from them while the top winches each have two chains and clamps extending from them.

Lauren and Rebecca have ball gags put into their mouths, so they emit muffled whimpers of protest when the bottom clamps are pulled away from the winches... and snagged harshly onto one pussy lip, the other pussy lip, and then finally onto their clits. Each gorgeous babyface emits an exasperated moan of anguish when the harsh metal clamp is snagged onto her clit. And then it's time for the nipple clamps, which get heated up with blowtorches before being clipped tightly onto each nipple. Amy then stands by the machine across from Lauren, grins, and switches it on to make the industrial strength winch turn and P U L L on Lauren's tits and pussy at the same time - stretching them out beyond belief as Lauren lets out muffled cries bound in her spiky torture chair. Rebecca's machine gets switched on and the same thing happens to her - as her labia and nipples painfully extend forward like taffy. The sadistic heels put the machines on the highest possible setting that will not actually pull their tits and pussy lips off to maximize their suffering.

Next, the bad girls take four long candles that extend out horizontally from the wall over the good girls' shoulders and then light the wicks to make hot wax slowly drip onto Lauren and Rebecca's tits for a long time. Both beauties wince as the first of many droplets of hot wax dribble down to sizzle on their stretched out tits. Rebecca and Lauren then have black blindfolds put over their eyes, intensifying every sensation. Amy mockingly kisses Lauren on the cheek and says, "Goodnight sweetie" before leaving them behind while She-Devil mockingly blows Rebecca a goodnight kiss.

Jennifer says, "Have fun, *sluts*..." and then turns out the light and shuts the door behind her to leave Rebecca and Lauren trapped in their agonizing predicament until morning.

After Amy and She-Devil leave the only sound in the room is the whirr of the tow truck winches and the occasional soft, muffled gasp from the tormented good girls, while the only light is the light from the drip candles slowly causing hot wax to drip down onto their tits once every 15 seconds or so. Lauren and Rebecca are bound to spiked chairs so tightly that they literally cannot move a muscle with their mouths ball gagged and their eyes blindfolded while powerful tow truck winches grind and pull back incredibly, agonizingly hard on their pussies and nipples. And they will be left to suffer like this for at least 7 hours.

Minutes slowly pass. Hours slowly pass. And still the winches grind and stretch while the good girls just sit there completely motionless in their chairs. Eventually the drip candles burn out (after leaving large mounds of wax atop each breast like icing) and the room becomes pitch black, although the tag team champions have been in darkness ever since their blindfolds were put on. Lauren has been tortured overnight so many times in her wrestling career that she now has a method for trying to cope with the agony – as she sits there suffering she tries to focus her mind away from the pain and onto thoughts of her beloved husband. Lauren is very resilient and she refuses to let the bad girls break her and drive her insane with torment, and she knows that her husband's arms are waiting for her so that he can take care of her when she finally gets home after this terrible weekend. She knows that she can get through this to get revenge on those evil bitches, and Lauren eventually drifts off to mercifully fall asleep despite her torment and get a reprieve from suffering for at least a few hours.

Rebecca is not so lucky, however, ever since her world was torn apart the night that she was forced to witness her husband's infidelity in that fateful steel cage. Rebecca used to use Lauren's strategy of thinking about her husband in order to withstand torture, but she can't do that anymore. She has her daughter, but her daughter cannot comfort her and take care of her like her man used to. Rebecca sometimes drifts off into brief periods of sleep during this long, agonizing night... only to be brought back to consciousness each time by the excruciating tug of the winches that are stretching out her pussy and tits or the feel of the spikes beneath her legs or beneath her ass. Rebecca always has wonderful dreams when she mercifully falls asleep for a while during overnight torture, as it's her mind's way of compensating for how terrible the rest of her life is when she's in a place like Hell, Erica's basement, or here in Monica's secluded vacation mansion. She eventually has a particularly pleasant dream in which she re-lives a recent family vacation when she swam with dolphins with her daughter and husband at a resort in The Bahamas, but then she suddenly wakes up to agony once again and the dream goes away like a popped balloon... and a tear subtly trickles down Rebecca's beautiful face when she realizes the current, miserable state of her life – a life that the bad girls have tried very hard to ruin. Rebecca is somewhat comforted by her best friend's presence next to her, but suffering bound in this dark torture dungeon she feels very, very alone.