

THE BEST NIGHT (HE NEVER HAD)

Bill sat at the office and was drooling over the new intern at his office. She could not possibly know the predicament he was in, but she apparently just loved teasing him. Constantly, that hot young bitch was wearing a skirt that was just a bit too short while his poor cock was bulging inside the cage hidden within his pants. He had spent the last weeks trapped like that, forced to endure his never-ending lust as he could not jerk off, let alone approach any of the sexy women surrounding him. The fact Ingrid made him visit her massage parlor every week did not exactly better his condition. She just cashed in on him, tied him up and teased the hell out of him once more. It was the torture he had loaded upon himself when he foolishly had let her tie him to her massage table many nights ago. She had locked him up tightly and secure, and if he ever wanted a chance of getting released, he had to pay her and let her play with his helpless body. Otherwise, she would get rid of the key for good and he would be trapped in inescapable steel forever.

This evening, Bill was heading to Ingrid's massage parlor with his balls still blue from the intern's merciless teasing before. He was excited when he entered, getting his hopes up that this was finally the day Ingrid had enough of him and freed his poor cock. Seconds later, he froze in shock and disbelief: instead of Ingrid, he was greeted by three young, hot women. It took him a second to realize one of them was none other than his intern, Sophie!



The fact they were dressed in sexy lingerie told Bill they probably had been expecting him and instantly made his cock swell once again. Sophie smiled at him and playfully ran her fingers through her blond

hair. She started talking in a soft voice: "Hi Bill! Or should I call you Mr. Andrews? Anyway, meet my friends Annica and Carina! Don't worry, it's okay to be confused, you were hoping for Ingrid, weren't you?" Bill did the best he could to make this absurd situation look totally normal while his cock was already filling its narrow cage to the maximum. "Your boring office isn't the only place I'm working from time to time! Ingrid trained me and the girls here in her teasing techniques. We've only served on Monday and Tuesday shifts, so you never got to see us. She wanted this to be a surprise for you, to celebrate your release day!" When he heard those words, all of Bill's confusion and distrust was blown away. He still felt slightly awkward being around his intern and her friend who were quite a bit younger than him. "Since you've been such a good boy, this will become the best night of your life! Most boys just want to, you know, fuck us and cum and tonight, you will be the lucky one!" Bill coughed. He had not really any other chance if he wanted to get rid of his chastity device that had tortured him for so long. Plus, he was absolutely thrilled by the thought of being pleased by these three hotties! Soon, he found himself naked except for the steel cage between his legs and tied up on ankles and wrists on one of the massage tables. Stretched out over the entire length of the table and supported by two large pillows, Bill awaited the fun to begin!



"There is one thing we didn't want to tell you before we had you tied and secured, Billy", Annica said. "We will give you the night of a lifetime, but you'll have to wear something for us, in order to make this work." Carina revealed two belts, to each of which was a big black dildo attached. Bill shouted into his gag and pulled on the straps holding him tight. "Oh, what did you think?", Sophie asked laughing. "We never said we would unlock you, stupid! No, you'll stay nice and locked. But to keep our promise, we have to provide

you with a placeholder for your useless little dick! Oh, cheer up, this will be fun!" They quickly fitted him with the straps, one around his waist just above his chastity device and an additional one to his gag. "Don't all men dream of having two cocks?", Annica asked and smiled. "Now, just relax and enjoy the show. There is nothing you can do about it anyway!"