



Through the windows, Brian could see the trees outside. Their yellow leaves were slightly shaking in the breeze. He sighed. He had chosen this house over all the others he had inspected mainly for its beautiful surroundings. He had loved to take walks around the estate, especially during fall. Nowadays, he did not walk much at all. Being kept in severe bondage every minute of his days, Brian usually had to crawl and wiggle to move – if he ever was allowed to, that is. This morning was no exception: strapped to a steel cage with heavy leather belts, there was nothing he could do but kneel and wait.

Before he could even see Lena, he smelt the scent of her perfume. She used to wear a sweet heavy note that had gotten his cock twitching even back when it had not been locked into unyielding steel. When she finally moved into his field of view, Brian's eyes almost popped out of his head. She was a sexy seductress all dressed in nylon and lace, her black leather boots emphasizing her natural dominance, not that it was necessary. Until recently, she had been just another face from Brian's unruly past, one more girl he had hurt and disappointed on his way to success. Now, after he had committed himself to the *Bondage Asylum*

and their *Agency* had hired Lena, she was the newest addition to his ever-growing staff of caretakers. Like the other girls, she had been sent through an agonizing training introducing her to all things a merciless dominatrix needed to make Brian's life a living hell!

Lena smirked down on her helpless prisoner. "I'm starting to get used to this!", she cheered. "You all immobile and I'm strolling around your lavish estate... and you're even paying for that privilege! I thought after having you wait here for me it was time to reward you with some eye candy. So, how do you like me in all this nylon?" Brian grunted, the cage between his legs slightly twitching. Lara was enjoying herself and was not shy to show it. She was flaunting her toned body in the skintight outfit as Brian stared up and down her shiny curves. Inside his testicles, he felt a mild pain, pulsating with the rhythm of his heartbeat. His abdomen was involuntarily thrusting in its bounds, causing the locked-up dick to swing back and forth ever so slightly. A string of precum was running from the tip of the chastity cage down to the floor, where a small puddle was forming below him.

Lena laughed at this display of desperation. "You're already leaking? I guess after the past months in continuous denial, your balls must be bursting with hot boiling cum! It's too bad you can't release any of that pressure. Having an orgasm after months of teasing would probably blow your brains out... Can you even imagine what a wonderful feeling that would be?" Brian moaned in frustration and pulled on his straps. "Anyway, I leave you to those thoughts now. After all, I don't wear this outfit for you alone. I'll have a nice stroll outside with Victor. Victor, you now, the guy bullying you back in school? Yeah, he moved into the area and heard about me and you and the... Situation. He wanted to meet me and who could say no to him? I just hope he'll like my outfit just like you do! Okay, stay nice and put, maybe you can see us waking past the windows later! Bye!"