

TALES FROM THE ASYLUM – FILE #3C (ADDITIONAL SCENE)

After Sienna had left the room for some more important business, Saya led Liz in and shackled her into a device on the floor. "We like to call this the spankinator", Saya said to James as she wheeled his cart closer to his girlfriend. He was horrified to see her like this: Her boobs blown up unnaturally, her body's curves so exaggerated and her skin covered in nasty tattoos encouraging the viewer to fuck her in every way they liked. "As you can see, this device holds the patient down on all fours with their bottom raised up so it's easily accessible for punishment. But as you might have guessed, your beautiful girlfriend will not only be spanked!" She laughed while she went over to Sarah and pulled her a little closer towards her twin sister. "You'll stand here, perfectly still, and watch" Sweat was pouring down from Sarah's face. She was obviously exhausted from being forced to stand like this in her super high boots. "Move, make any noise whatsoever, fall over or disturb the customers in any way and I'll have you spend your first night as a bimbo in a cell with a bunch of high-security inmates and have their chastity devices removed. They are basically starving, if you know what I mean!" Saya replied her patient's stare with a sweet smile and turned towards the door.

"I think we're ready. You wouldn't believe how renowned you twins are in your little home town. Some people actually liked you, some envied you... most of them simply hate you for all you've got without ever having to work. Believe me, I've talked to a lot of the townsfolk. They don't even make a difference between the two of you! To them, you're both just two spoiled brats deserving to be treated in a mental asylum." Saya opened the door. James looked back and forth between the sisters. He felt nothing but hate towards Sarah and seeing her like this gave him a small amount of joy. Still, he was trapped, and the fact he could not have revenge on her now enhanced body rather fueled his frustration than easing his pain. "Same for you", Saya said looking at him "All of your former colleagues, old friends and foes from school... All the men you once belittled when you were about to marry into the richest family in town... They just couldn't wait to pay you back when I told them what really happened to all of you. And when the rumors spread even further, we got several applications from men living in your former neighborhood wanting to help in the twins' training... I thought it might be a nice little side income!" Under James' muffled screams and the futile attempts of Liz to break free from the spankinator, Saya stepped aside. "You can come in now!"