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SURPRISE

by
Walter Winston

"OHhhh, TIMMY... OH THAT FEELS SO GOOOOOD!" HER CHESTNUT HAIR SWIRLED ACROSS THE PILLOW AS SHE SWUNG HER HEAD IN UNCONSCIOUS RESPONSE TO THE PULSATING SENSATIONS THAT

FANNED FROM HER BREASTS AND BETWEEN HER LEGS. SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL, AND AN ECSTATIC EXPRESSION ILLUMINATED HER FACE, BUT TIM STUART DIDN'T SEE IT. HE WAS AWARE ONLY OF THE

SOFT BREAST UNDER HIS MOUTH; OF THE NIPPLE, A HARD BUTTON UNDER HIS FLICKING TONGUE; OF THE SOFTNESS OF HER PUBIC HAIR UNDER HIS PALM; AND OF THE WETNESS OF HER NETHER LIPS AND VAGINA.

Then he felt her hand delicately encircle his organ and begin a gentle milking movement. "Now, Timmy... Now," she moaned... "I want it in me now..."

Tim mumbled against her breast, then moved over her. Her hand, curled around his throbbing shaft, guided him as he gently lowered himself. She was tight; a twinge of pain made her gasp, but then the head was in her and the shaft was sliding smoothly between her moist lips.

"Oh, Linda...!" Tim groaned as she grasped him tightly. Then he was in her—all the way, with their public hair nestled together. She stretched under him, musically murmuring her pleasure. He started to move, bracing himself on his hands and intently watching the sensuousness of her half-closed eyes. Her head began to roll again, then suddenly she stiffened, and her eyes opened wide.

CAUGHT WITH PANTS DOWN

He heard the door slam open; Linda moved wildly, thrusting him away, opening her mouth for a panicked protest. He felt a hand grab his shoulder and jerk him away from the lithe body beneath him. He felt himself falling from the bed, but he never felt himself hit the floor because a burst of pain exploded in his head and sent him whirling down a black tunnel...

Pain, throbbing pain, filled Tim's awareness. It encircled his skull, and every heartbeat threatened to burst his head. He groaned, or tried to, then discovered the gag in his mouth. It forced his jaws open and filled his mouth with a rubbery taste. He tried to spit it out; when that didn't work, he tried

to lift his hands — and discovered he was bound hand and foot.

The room was dark, and Tim cautiously explored his bonds. He was tied in a sitting position: he was on the floor, with his hands at his sides and his feet in front of him. He could move his hands slightly — they seemed to be tied to rings in the floor — but escape was impossible. He tried to think: his mind was whirling with pain and fear. The last thing he could remember was falling, and the blow on the head that had knocked him senseless. Somebody had found them. Just as they were —

THE ASSAILANT

"NO! Please!" It was Linda! Tim was blinded by the sudden glaring light, but he heard her scream of terror as the door was flung open. He strained at the ropes, and as his eyes adjusted to the light, he saw that she was being shoved toward a low bench in front of him. She fell onto it, sobbing, and Tim recognized their assailant. It was Linda's sister... Marian!

The woman paid no attention to him at first, but concentrated on tying the sobbing girl to the bench. Deftly whirling a length of rope, she soon had the girl's legs on her stomach and knotted the rope around her thighs, her waist, and her arms. Finally, she fastened the girl's wrists to the other end of the bench. When she was done, Linda was stretched out on the hard surface with her thighs apart, hardly able to move. Like him, she was totally nude.

BIZARRE EXCITEMENT

Not so her sister. Marian was dressed, but in a way that, despite his fear and anger, stirred Tim to the beginning of a bizarre kind of excitement. The woman was beautiful in an exotic way. Her black hair fell straight over creamy shoulders, framing her cruelly beautiful face. She was big, but beautifully formed, and though her femininity was obvious, she gave an impression of toughness unusual in a woman. She wore a brief leather bra with open cups that showed the swell of her breasts and the red hardness of her erect nipples. A thick black leather belt slanted across her flat belly, and a riding crop hung at her side. Her bikini panties were of black leather as well, but the leather was so soft and supple that it clung close to every inch of her and emphasized the hill and valley of her pubis.

She wore boots, too. Of matching black leather, they clung tightly to her legs and flared out just below the sleek roundness of her upper thighs. They had stiletto heels that gleamed wickedly as she stepped back and glared down at her victim.

"Slut!" She spat out the word. "Stupid whore! I leave you alone for one afternoon and I find you in bed with that... that worm!" She turned on her heel and paced across the room, pausing to glance contemptuously at Tim, and returned to stand threateningly over Linda.

SCOURGING PUNISHMENT

"You just couldn't wait... well, you'll suffer for it!" Marian unhooked the riding crop from her belt and snapped it experimentally. Tim's eyes widened in disbelief: she wouldn't —

SNAP! Marian swung the whip; there was a scream as Linda's tender buttocks jumped and a red stripe appeared across the twin hills of the soft, lovely flesh.

SNAP! There was another tortured scream from the girl, and another stripe of red appeared. Tim began desperately twisting at the ropes that bound him. But he was helpless and could only watch as the whip whirled and snapped again and again. Soon the girl's screams were continuous, and her back, buttocks and thighs were laced with red. Her flesh jumped and quivered under the blows, and though she twisted to the limits of her bands, she could not escape the lashing leather.

At last Marian stepped back and let the whip dangle from her hand. "You see," she said panting, "That's what happens when you defy me." Linda's screams subsided to moans, and Tim saw that her body was still moving even though the lashing had stopped. Only now it was a nervous movement that suggested sexual arousal.

HARDER AND DEEPER

Marian turned to him; her lips drawn in a snarl. "You'll have your punishment too," she hissed. "You wanted to penetrate her, well you shall see her penetrated; and harder and deeper than your puny organ ever could! And after you've

seen how your slut here likes it..." She let the sentence trail off into a menacing silence, and after staring at Tim for a long moment, tossed the whip onto a dresser that stood by the wall.

"Did you hear that, slut?" Marian turned to the moaning girl and, bending over, began to untie her. "He'll see you all right... every intimate crevice of you. And he'll see you penetrated, too. And just to make sure he knows how much you like it; he'll see you do it yourself!" She straightened up. "Now whore! Get up and get the dildo! And the vibrator! And bring me the whip, too."

Tim was astonished to see the girl obey. Moaning, and stifling her sobs, the girl slowly rose from the bench and lurched over to the dresser. She took out an enormous dildo and a large vibrator in the shape of an erect male organ. She handed the whip to her sister and stood with her head lowered, tears running down her face.

INCREDIBLE PENETRATION

Marian kicked the bench out of the way. "Sit down," she ordered, "there — against the wall!" Linda eased her stinging body to a sitting position as Marian took a spread-legged stance in front of Tim. Looking through the inverted vee formed by the woman's booted legs, he watched Linda raise her knees and spread them apart to reveal the most intimate secrets of her body. The red marks on the backs of her thighs seemed to point to the swollen and moistened center of her, but her eyes looked imploringly at Marian.

"Go ahead — shove it in," the woman ordered. Tim watched as Linda brought the blunt head of the dildo to her glistening orifice. Her eyes glazed and her tongue licked her lips as she strained the great dildo into herself. It seemed to take a long time, but finally the rubber erection was fully in her and she closed her eyes, breathing heavily. But her sister wasn't satisfied.

"Now the vibrator; Go on!" Her voice was tense with excitement. Tim once more strained at his bonds, but he was tied tightly, and Marian was implacable. She snapped the whip, drawing a cry of fear from the humiliated girl.

The tears streamed down Linda's face as she took the vibrator in both hands and placed it at the wrinkled bud that showed beneath the hilt of the dildo. The whip cracked again, not touching her, but making her jerk and cry out. Then, slowly, she started forcing the vibrator inside.

BREAKING POINT

Tim's organ became rock hard as he watched the incredible sight. The point of the vibrator stretched the girl's anus as she pushed. Her mouth opened in a taut grimace and she moaned as the plastic shaft intruded into her packed belly. Panting, she stopped; the vibrator was a third of the way in her.

"All the way!" snapped Marian, cracking the whip again.

Again, Linda pushed the intruding cylinder deeper into herself. Her skin curved inward around it, protesting the entry. But slowly the shaft disappeared, until at last only the end remained outside of her.

Marian was swaying with excitement. The crotch of her leather bikini was stained with her moisture, and Tim could see the muscles contract under the sleek skin of her thighs.

"Now... Turn it on," she said.

PLEASURE/PAIN

Linda touched the base of the vibrator. The vibrations, transmitted from the shaft, surged through her body. The delicate tissues trembled and generated incredible sensations. Her eyes closed, her lips parted, and her head began to sway as the excitement of the pleasure-pain filled her wracked body. Suddenly it was too much for her, and she cried out as her nerves snapped and her body jerked uncontrollably.

But the vibrations went on, giving her no rest. Soon she was moaning again as the excitement began to slowly build again. Then Marian turned, her eyes glittering with excitement.

"Now!" she breathed. "Now it's your turn, you scum!" Now you'll feel what you've seen!" She bent, and untied Tim's legs.

"I'm going to untie your hands... and you'll go nicely to the bench and lie down like the worthless scum you are... or you'll get this whip in your face. Or perhaps in an even more tender area!"

NEVER SUBMIT

But a hardness had grown in Tim's mind. He was aroused, yes. But he would not submit to this vicious woman. Somehow, he would overpower her and escape, taking Linda away from this torture and humiliation and, through his love, cure her of the scars. He would have to act quickly — and carefully.

When she had freed his wrists, Marian stepped back, holding the whip ready, watching him narrowly. Tim rubbed his ankles and wrists to restore the circulation, then slowly got to his feet.

Suddenly he lunged. His upraised arm failed to protect his face from the cutting slash of the cruel whip and he cried out with the pain. But somehow, he managed to go on and, though the furiously back-pedaling woman landed another slashing stroke, Tim was upon her before she could raise her arm for a third. He swung his fist wildly; he felt the impact as his fist met her mouth, then heard a double thud as she hit the floor.

He stood over her, gasping for breath. There was a little blood on her mouth, where his fist had hit her lip. She was unconscious, but aside from a few aches and pains, she would be all right.

THE DEEPER TRUTH

Then, as he turned toward Linda, ready to take her away, his mouth opened in shock. She had pulled the plastic vibrator from herself and, as he watched, she threw it at him. She leaped up and, throwing herself after the vibrator, started pounding at him with her fists. He easily fended off her ineffectual blows, and she collapsed, sobbing over her vicious sister.

"You beast!" she cried. "What have you done to her!" She bent, covering her sister's recumbent form with kisses. Tim was speechless; he watched until Linda raised her tear-stained face to him again.

"We deserved to be punished for what we did! She always punishes me when I misbehave. It's good for me! Ohhh, why did you hurt her?"

"But she's terribly cruel, Linda! Nobody should have to suffer... be humiliated... like you were. That's... it's —"

"But I need it! I deserve it! I want to be punished when I'm bad! It's good, and in a way, I like it! Ohhh, if you had only submitted to her... you would know how good it is... but now..."

"Linda... please... come away with me. This is..."

"NO! I couldn't! I don't want to, don't you understand! I want to be whipped, and beaten and humiliated... I LIKE it!"

Shocked, unable to understand, hardly able to believe, Tim could only shake his head. Slowly he turned and went out.

