

When he answered the door and the delivery there-in, he didn't know what to expect. Sure, the delivery-woman was cute, but she was obviously in a hurry, so he signed for the package, and took the suitcase in his hands. He wasn't expecting anything, but something told him that it was alright, and that it was safe to accept and bring into his apartment.

He rolled the case in, and checked it over for who had sent it to him and from where. He found a single tag, and read it. "From Brittany," it said, "As a Reward for Contribution!"

That put everything into perspective, and he took the suitcase to his living room and carefully, gently, with utter care, set it down on its side so that he could open it up. His fingers carefully traced the edges and sides of the black plastic case, finding the zipper under a small weather-flap, which he carefully unzipped. Inside the suitcase was a sheet, which he recognized as one of those ones designed to keep the load from shifting. He carefully undid the ties holding it in place, and pulled it back.

His breath caught in his throat. Sitting in the middle of the case, surrounded by ... packing material ... was the head, not of Brittany, the WebCam Magician, but her erstwhile Assistant, Janet. She was blindfolded and gagged, calmly ignoring any changes to her environment. In her gag though, the red rubber ball, was a USB stick that stuck out of it, and a note attached to that. "Watch me First," it said.

There was only one thing to do, and that was follow the instructions he had been given. Leaving Janet in the case on the floor, he took the stick to his computer and slotted it into the right port. After a moment, he had three files in front of him, all video files. The first was labeled "01 - Everyone", the second "02 - Private Donations" and the third was "03 - Specially for You"

There really wasn't much of a choice, was there? He opened the third video.

"Hey there!" on his screen, Brittany and Janet appeared. The star of the show was leaning forward, one hand on her knee, the other waving at the camera, her tits pressed between her arms. Beside her, Janet waved as well as she leaned on Brittany. Both were completely naked, and showed everything in high definition. "So we're assuming you're watching this video first," she said. "Don't worry if you're worried that you missed something with the other two, those are the public and supporter videos which you can watch online if you want. This video," she emphasized, "is just for you! So share with all your friends if you want!"

Brittany straightened up and from behind her back, she and Janet each pulled out a headband. Brittany's had fox ears, while Janet's were cat ears. They put them on their heads. "Now," Janet said, "We're not naked!" they laughed at that joke. "Anyway, as a show of appreciation for you and your suggestion," Janet ignored Brittany as the latter kissed the former on the breast and put a hand between her legs, "this little show, and the contents of the package it came with are for you."

Brittany stopped sucking the teat, and turned to the camera that had swung around to keep both of them in view. "That's what we do in the second video, by the way," she explained. Janet reached around her with one free hand, and fondled Brittany. "But while I'm sure you could watch the two of us do this all day," Brittany licked Janet, "we have to get things done on our end for your benefit."

The two women separated, the camera watching Janet as she approached a curious prop. The man watching the video recognized the suitcase that was in his living room, open and underneath what looked like a small table. Janet stepped onto the table, and the camera panned up to show that it wasn't a solid surface, but rather a series of squares, which she adjusted her feet on to be comfortable.

"This," Brittany said as she returned to the view of the camera, "is the result of an idea session and taking your idea up about three notches."

"Which is to say, why bother cutting a woman horizontally or vertically when you can do all of it!" Janet said with glee as she waited for Brittany to do her part, which was slide a long sheet of metal into a thin guideline on the bottom of the 'table', and setting another into a similar line along the top.

"That's right!" Brittany agreed as she examined her work. "Now, my lovely assistant," she indicated Janet, "has agreed, because beyond all comprehension, it seems you like her more than me," she didn't sound put out by that at all, "to spend some quality time with you!"

Janet jumped for joy, the camera taking in her bounce with loving clarity as she landed back down on the table - only this time, her feet sank into the crossed metal below her. "Ah!" she said as Brittany slid the top sheet of metal across the top of the table, at the same time pushing the lower out of the way.

The Camera watched as pieces of Janet's feet fell into the suitcase.

Brittany pulled the cutting sheets back into position. "Again?" she asked, and Janet flounced in glee, sinking further into the cutting squared below her, Brittany finishing the cubing with a quick back-and-forth.

"I think I might lose my balance," Janet said as she looked at her footless legs, lifting them one at a time and pressing the stumps back down into the cutter. "Brittany, be a dear?"

"Of course!" Brittany agreed as she did another slide, then she stood up and put her hands on Janet's shoulders, Janet steadying herself on Brittany's waist. "And so, with the power of magic, I will no longer have to manually move the dividers," she said as she put pressure on Janet, and the camera watched as Janet slowly slid down in spits and spurts, the sliders in the table moving back and forth on their own, cutting and dropping Janet down into the suitcase.

When Janet was level with Brittany's chest, she paused. "Last chance," she said, indicating what was in front of Janet. "After this, you'll miss them!"

Janet licked her lips. "Pass," she said. "I have better things to look forward too!"

Brittany laughed at that, and put her hands on Janet's head to push her down, Janet walking her hands down Brittany to keep straight even as her knees were cut up, and her thighs followed soon after.

"Oh no!" Janet said with comical seriousness. "I'm about to lose my sex! Whatever will I do!" She looked at Brittany and her own nudity in front of her. "Hey, there's one!"

"Down!" Brittany pushed aside Janet's hands with her own, eventually settling on holding Janet's wrists while she put one foot on Janet's head, allowing her a great view as she leaned forward to push Janet down further and further.

The camera watched impassively as Janet gave up her efforts there and relaxed her arms. When Brittany let her go, she didn't move her foot, instead allowing Janet to put her hands on the grill below her, now into her ribs, and with a single swipe back and forth, they too were gone to her wrists.

Brittany grinned as Janet was pushed down, her breasts being cut through left and right, left and right, until they too were gone, then her shoulders, then she stopped.

Janet was now a head on the grill, the same head still in the case in the other room. The man watched as Brittany reached between her legs and produced the same gag and blindfold that Janet now wore, and applied them to the helpless head. "Almost done!" she said aloud, but not to the camera as she plucked the two animal ear-bands off their heads, and then took Janet's head off the cutting platform. She then kicked the suitcase out from under the table, causing all the scattered body-bits to settle down into an even level. "Now," she put Janet's head down in the suitcase, and then leaned into the camera in a very conspiratorial manner, "just between you and me," she whispered, "but I'm going to toss these," the headbands, "into the case with her before I go make this file and deliver her to your door personally. If you put the kitty ears on her, she'll be submissive and horny. If you put the fox ears on," she indicated the ones she wore, "then she'll be assertive and horny. So, please enjoy your all-you-can-use sex friend." She then reached out and turned off the camera.

He got out of his chair and returned to the suitcase. Janet was still there, and now that he knew what to look for, found the two headbands. He picked one and slipped it onto her head, undoing her gag and blindfold to let her speak and see him. "Hey there!" he introduced himself, "which hole do you want to start with?"