

## The Terrible Tubes

The slender, smallish white boy walking up the beach in front of Club Mandingo was not noticed by most of the gorgeous bikini clad women for the simple reason they wouldn't likely even be on that particular beach if they were interested in this young man. Not that he was ugly; far from it! Wearing an ordinary pair of trunks, his smooth hairless body showed good muscle tone. His hair was shoulder length!

If any of the women on this Friday morning bothered to take a closer look they might have noticed the bulge in his swim trunks caused by the plastic chastity device he was wearing and two swollen testicles that had been unrelieved for two weeks.

Of course Timmy knew when he took this summer job, that he would be required to wear a chastity device, as often as the company wished. The specific device to be worn was also of the company's choosing. He did wonder why they kept trying out new designs. But the pay was reasonable, and the work was easy. And besides he could spend hours watching all the pretty girls, and wearing a chastity device appealed to the kinky side of his personality.

But none of the beautiful women in string bikinis did notice him because he was the wrong color, wrong size and wrong everything else they wanted since all the women in front of Club Mandingo on a Friday were impatiently waiting for all the Black soldiers to arrive. Most would arrive around 5 when the nearby army base got out. Many others wouldn't be released until noon on Saturday when things really picked up!

Timmy smiled at some new faces as he walked through the employees' entrance and looked up at the duty schedule for staff. It was going to be a light day until the evening he realized. Good, he thought.

He wanted to do some nude sunbathing but even though the beach was clothing optional he felt too self-conscious unless he was on Club Property, where anything goes! Then he noticed the Appointment Schedule, Uh oh!

"Shit!" He softly cursed. He knew he would be occasionally scheduled to undergo a 'tubing' procedure as they called it, when a more secure chastity device would replace the plastic one he was wearing now. This had happened twice already, and even though the new device would only be worn for a few days, usually over a weekend, before the plastic one would be reapplied, Timmy was not happy that he was once again scheduled for a 'tubing'. Wearing one of the tubes was much worse than wearing the plastic device. The tubes were designed with rows of inward facing points that made even a partial erection quite painful.

'Oh great!' he sighed. Just then the resort nurse walked by and smiled at him. Like all the women employed there, married or single, she was buxom and beautiful, and from what he could see by the Queen of Spades necklace, BLACK-only!

"Oh hi Timmy! Getting in early? I expected you later, since I saw your name on the schedule!"

"Hi Gloria," noticing the cleavage in her mini-skirted nurse's uniform, and she noticed him do it with a little smirk! "Thought I'd get some sun in the general lounge!"

"Well, go right ahead. Just be sure you are on time for your appointment."

He groaned. "Yup, I know; can you give me any details about the procedure?"

"Well," she tilted her head with a little smirk. "The good news is, we finally received the newest version of the device, and we are told it is a lot less painful to install and wear."

He waited, but finally spoke. "Okaaaay, so what's the bad news?"

Her eyes twinkled as she spoke. "The bad news is...well we can discuss that later!"

He smiled back at her, trying to look brave and hoping to not convey the sense of dread he was actually feeling. There have been some rumors going around about

this new version, but he was sure they had to be exaggerations."

"Well, don't worry, they have made a bunch of improvements and I have been sterilizing them all morning getting ready for you two boys!"

"Wasn't Bobbi on the list also?"

"Yes, but he doesn't report in until tomorrow!"

"Well that's not fair either!" he protested. "He only has to wear it till Sunday evening. I have to do two days and nights!"

"Two days and nights, hmmm, yes, that's right I guess." she smiles knowingly. "That's the way the dice roll sometimes! Besides, Bobbi will be fitted with the older version, which is much more painful to install and wear."

"But I've been tubed twice already!"

"So you should be used to it by now?" she smiled. "Besides it's not up to me."

"I know, not your fault! Gonna use that same girl again?" He was thinking of a knockout redhead on the only other time he had been 'tubed'.

"Nope, they have a new girl this time. One of our own employees. I think you boys will love her, (giggle) to your immediate regret!"

That made him wince to her amusement.

"A new hire?"

"Yes and I'm sure you'll find her very, (smile) stimulating!"

"Wow, surprised I haven't noticed her!"

"Well, you know the club policy on employees, especially pretty girls mixing with the paying guests who regard them as competition for their black cock quota! She normally works in the main building as a file clerk.

I think she just wanted a change from filing but she responded to a notice on the bulletin board and Mr. Jackson thinks she might work out! You know how the Club hates to pay anyone from the outside!" He nodded, knowing how cheap they were first hand!

She paused and looked at the clock. "So, let's get it done at 11, that's two hours from now. Wallace will be here then too!" He said fine and grumped out, already dreading it! At least he'd be stronger than that sissy Wallace -he hoped!

\*\*\*\*\* hours later \*\*\*\*\*

The clock was bothering me, I felt it was getting too close to the time to concentrate on working the pool of guests so I ambled down to the Nurse's office. Oh boy, Wallace was already there. I hadn't noticed he was already in chastity either but his big blue balls were unrelieved at least as long as mine were as we sat, naked except for sandals and chastity belt on plastic chairs outside the nurse's office. Finally the door opened and Gloria peeked her head out and smiled since we were both on time!

"Oh good, come on in boys!" I looked around but didn't see any other girl there so she must be coming later! Wallace followed me in as Gloria had me sit on the examining table, legs spread. They unlocked me and I groaned, the relief was wonderful, my cock was already inflating, as she used her rubber gloves and lifted it, examining me for any sores. Then she smiled in approval at my inflated blue balls! Hefting them each, she nodded.

"Excellent, Timmy. I think you'll find this much easier than the last time. At least this part of it!"

Whenever she says things like that I know there's a dark side. I looked at her gorgeous backside as she turned and bent over and pulled out a new chastity tube!

"This is called an erection trainer! Different model than the punishment version!"

"You mean it's not going to hurt?" She just smiled as she showed it to me.

"See, it has the same number of 'points' as the previous model, but each point here is on swivel. As the penis inflates or deflates, they move up and down, so there's no raking or scarring like the other model!"

"So it's not that bad?" I said, as she deftly slipped it down my half erect penis, as I tried not to get a hard-on already!

"There will be a *little* discomfort if you get a full erection of course!" Soon I was snapped and locked into place. It was more flexible than the plastic thing.

"Now," she said, picking up a pair of satin panties, "to prevent infection, anytime you're outside the shower or bathroom, wear these. If you get any sand in there you'll be dialing the hotline number fast and I may not be on hand!"

Truth is it didn't feel that bad, but of course none of the points had pinged yet.

Soon Wallace was taking my place, and the sissy even yelped when she lightly pinched him. She did compliment him on having nice, big balls though.

"Very good, I think Josie is going to be very pleased!"

"Josie...!"

"The teaser I told you about it. She'll be along soon, but first we have to go into the other room!" That was another thing that was different!

We walked naked behind her shapely bottom until we got to a room called STORAGE!

She snapped on a light and I saw several odd looking chairs. Uh oh!

"Take a seat boys, side by side, on the back wall!" We both sat down and she had us raise our knees, and fastened us securely, heavy leather straps and buckles, tight! We kind of laid back in our curved seats with our butts and genitals presented for view and easy access.

Even for me it was humiliating and then I saw the dildoes!

She was adjusting the black dildoes to the machine and programming it and humming a little tune.

"Um, what's this, a part of it?"

"No, not really," she said, "but the manufacturer says it helps!" She continued with a little smile of anticipation!

"As each of the 'points' seats itself inside your erect penis, the dildo will penetrate your anus a little more." She says with a mischievous grin.

"Wait, did you say 'inside?'" asks Timmy.

"Well, yes, you see the 'points' on this model, unlike the previous versions, are tiny needles, which will soon embed themselves into your cock, hence the need for the dildoes. But there is no need for concern, the manufacturer says the needles will hurt less than the studs did on the older models."

She continued "I think it's a pain and pleasure thing. Might help distract from what's happening and make it easier!" Both of our anuses were lubricated with Vaseline on her rubber glove and I felt a fearful throb on my penis then, trying hard to think of something else. Soon I and Wallace felt the broad black knob of a warm rubber penis right on our pink anuses. By the time we had all the needles sprung, that thick, veiny, 12-inch penis would have its artificial balls pressed against my butt!

"Now," she said, she said, hands on her hips as she looked down at us with a smile. She took out two large pills and a glass of water.

This was different!

"Take a big gulp, now, that's a good boy! Swallow, ... Good boy!"

Wallace choked a little, it was a big pill, but he got it down. She had us each drink

a full glass of water.

She heard a click on the outside, and smiled. "I guess your helper is already here! Now don't be concerned about making noise, boys. It's totally soundproofed in here!"

"Um," I said, a little fearful now, more than a little. "What did we swallow?"

"Oh, don't worry, just a concentrated form of Viagra. It will help move things along!"

Wallace and I both gasped, we had needle-studded sheaths over our penises ready to spring if we got hard-ons and now we had taken a dose of Viagra!

"I'll be watching on the monitor. I'd stay but just not enough room! If you get a bleeder I'll be right here!"

I wanted to say something, but she opened the door and left it ajar. Outside a feminine voice asked if 'they were ready!'

"Both all set for you honey! I was getting worried!"

"Oh, my office manager kept me a while! But I've been looking forward to this all week! This will be the first time the newest version of the tube is to be installed, right? I am twice as excited to help these boys with their tubing procedure compared to the other times, what with the needles and all."

"Don't you want to change first?"

"I thought it would be fun if I did it in there! (giggle)"

Both women chuckled and I heard high heels clicking and the door swing open. She smiled at both of us as she came in. I gaped at her. The same girl in the cafeteria that I had made a pitch at!

"Oh, I remember you!" she smiled as she bent down, showing cleavage.

"Hi again!" she giggled.

"Um, hello, " I tried to weakly smile. "I'd offer to shake hands but...!"

"Of course, and you are Wallace," she said, patting him on the head, "excellent, and I just love the fact that you are nicely blue-balled as well! I think that makes it so much better, don't you?" What could I say to that except just sit there blushing as she smirked at our helpless condition?

She took a chair and put it in front of us and sat down, crossing her shapely legs, and I immediately groaned at her thighs.

"So, I think that pill is going to start working pretty soon so we might as well get ready! By the way, I know we haven't been introduced, but I like to talk to all the boys I do for a bit first! My name is Josie Perkins and I work in accounting. I know both your names, and your, well," she arched an eyebrow, "the reasons you were sent here. And I can't do anything about your procedure so don't bother asking!"

I said nothing, but was feeling the surge in my blood stream already.

"But, I just want to make it clear that I don't want you to feel self-conscious about making a lot of noise! And go ahead and look at me all you want to!" she said, as she reached in back and began unbuttoning her blouse. I could tell she was braless and buxom, but I wasn't prepared for the beautiful body hidden until she slowly began to peel off. Finally she stood up, pulled her top off! Wallace gasped, moaning. I was feeling my cock begin to press, sliding upward. Soon it would hit the contact at the end! She noticed our trying not to get hard.

"No need to worry," she smiled, "I learned from Gloria, that just getting a hard-on will not spring all the needles at once. They are all timed, and designed to penetrate your cock slowly, something about moving veins out of the way."

Soon her big swaying teenage breasts with hard brown nipples were swaying above us. I could detect her perfume and female fragrance. Wallace had his eyes closed, trying not to look. I thought of that but could not stare at her gorgeous young ripe body, inches from my face.



"That's it, go ahead and try not to get hard. I love that!"

Wallace tried, but his eyes opened, and soon I heard a pop! He screamed as he writhed. Soon he also felt the dildo enter!

She watched this closely. "What a good boy. First scream to Wallace! But we have such a long way to go now, (giggle). Oh, are you going to shut your eyes again on me?"

Wallace was forcing his eyes shut, writhing as that first needle was slowly sinking in. I gaped at her as she slipped down her skirt and the, teasingly, her thumbs in the bikini panties, she turned around, and slowly slid them down! I could feel my cock knob begin to press the contact and tried deep breathing. Her big perfect bottom showed her crack and cunt lips as she bent over and slipped the panties off her ankle. Then she turned around with a little flourish. She smiled at Wallace, still with his eyes shut!

"Oh I see someone wants to be difficult!" she giggled, and she took the panties, with the damp crotch out, close to his face, and his nostrils flared. Then she slipped them over his neck, arranging the damp crotch over his lips!

Pop, pop, pop! Wallace screamed and cried, writhing in his seat.

She stood back to watch and enjoy it. And then she looked at me.

"Oh, now are you going to be a slowpoke for me?"

"Too difficult to speak?" she asked again.

"Oh well, I don't have another pair of panties to give you, but maybe I can think of something else!"

I closed my eyes, trying to will my hard-on down, but sensed her warmth and nearness, and opening them a crack I could see she had turned around and bent forward, and her beautiful naked bottom was inches from my face.

POP! AAeiieeeee! I tried to stifle the cry as I felt the piercing needle! She giggled.

"I guess I know what you like now!" she teased, and spread her cheeks as I opened my eyes, my tongue hanging out, seeing her pink ring and glistening pudenda. She let me almost put my tongue on her, closer,.... closer, I leaned forward.

Pop Pop Pop! The exquisite pain made me rock back in the restraints. Soon I was screaming and writhing just as much as Wallace, as she gave us patronizing pats on the head, telling us what good boys we were, occasionally letting us almost kiss a breast, or a nipple or her butt cheek. Pop pop pop pop pop. She sighed and turned whenever she heard the pops so she could lean close and cup her big breasts and squeeze her nipples, her cheeks red, her eyes half closed, as she feasted on our screams and contortions.

I think maybe halfway through she offered some water, and I lifted my head up as she poured some in. Wallace was begging now, between cries and screaming. She looked like she liked to hear him beg. She even teased him.

"OOOoh Wallace, are we having a tough time? Would you like me to stop?" That brought him back to reality and he feverishly nodded, only to have her giggle, and press her panties back into his mouth, making another series of pops and inciting a new round of screaming.

I think all my needles had popped because it had been a while, but that didn't help much because the needles were still sinking in. Plus I had a black rubber dildo more than halfway buried, stretching me out even more.

She had returned to sit, leaning back on her chair, giving us encouragement.

She was drinking a glass of water herself, fingering a thick nipple. But fogs of pain would happen and I would lose focus only to see her moving, or standing, or adjusting things. Wallace was sobbing mostly now, not screaming, his dildo buried to the balls. Mine was almost there and I was gripping it, caught in pain and pleasure.

Josie noticed and nodded in approval. "That's a good boy, Timmy. I'd like to see you take a real black cock sometime. You look like you'd appreciate it!"

"(Gasp), sweat dripping my face into my eyes, "is... gasp ... is it over yet?"

She frowned, looking at a readout. All the needles are in, Wallace is finished! Oh, Wallace, you didn't faint on me, you naughty boy?"

Wallace stirred, moaning, shaking his head.

She pursed her lips. "Oh good!" she looked relieved. Fainting would spoil it for her, I knew that! She looked at the monitor again and at me.

"Hmmm, needles 23 and 24 seem to have stopped for you Timmy! But don't worry, Gloria showed me what to do!"

She leaned forward, her nudity and warmth making me inflate even more but I didn't feel anything pushing in. Once the needle goes in all the way there's not much pain.

"Right, those needles are right on the most sensitive spot, the knob. And sometimes it's difficult to make contact right!" I looked down at her big breasts and hard nipples and at her hands and she began to squeeze the tube.

"AAEIEEEE!" I screamed.

"OOoohhh such a big baby!" she sighed, increasing the pressure, drinking in the pain and sounds and feelings of my body trying to escape helplessly, and I could detect the fragrance of her arousal but I was caught up in my own pain!

Finally she released me with a smug satisfied look.

"That was just so lovely!" she said softly to nobody in particular, maybe to herself.

"That did it, too, the computer shows all the needles are sunk!" She looked at the clock, and shook her head.

Terrified that something had gone wrong and there was more yet to come, I hoarsely stammered. "What, is there more?"

She looked back at the display, reluctantly shaking her head. "No, it's just that it's over so quickly!"

I tilted my head up to see the clock. It had been only half an hour! A lifetime it felt! Gloria had noticed it was finished and came in and gave us more water to drink.

"What good boys you both are, you should be proud of yourselves!

Didn't they do well, honey?"

She was taking her panties from Wallace's half lolling head and shrugged.

"I guess, but it was over awfully quick!" she said regretfully as she was buttoning her blouse.

"Not for us," I croaked, making them both laugh!

Then Gloria turned to me and asked "Do you remember asking about the bad news, Timmy? Well, the bad news is these new models can be worn indefinitely, there is no need to remove them. In fact, they can't be removed. Even trying to remove them, will likely result in so much damage to your cock, that it may have to be amputated, and certainly would never be functional. You see, each needle on this new model, has a barb on the end, so they cannot be pulled out without causing so much damage, you might even bleed to death."

With those final remarks, the two ladies left the room, leaving the boys in shock and sobbing as they tried to get used to their new reality, that they were now locked in permanent chastity, one never to be removed.

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