

Sinful Cinema

Faye Valentine

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Driving down a stretch of road with few businesses and only one open at such a late hour, Declan knew he was never going to make it home dry unless he stopped to relieve himself so, with a great amount of trepidation, he pulled into the fairly packed parking lot of Sinful Cinema – one of the few remaining adult movie theaters still in existence, and rushed inside where he was greeted by a cute, freckle-faced redheaded woman.

“Welcome to Sinful Cinema. Can I help you find something this evening, or would you like to buy a ticket?”

“I just need to use the toilet. Please tell me you have one open to the public.”

“Unfortunately not. I’m afraid the facilities are for paying customers only.”

“Seriously?” Feeling as if he would lose control any second, Declan caved in. “Fine, how much is a ticket?”

“Thirty dollars.”

“Fucking hell!”

“It might seem expensive, but you can stay as long as you like for that price.”

“Fine, whatever, I just really need to piss so here,” Declan said as he yanked two twenties from his wallet. Handed his change and a ticket, he rushed toward the door at what he now realized was a small shop selling sex toys when the clerk’s voice made him screech to a stop.

“Hey! No clothing permitted beyond this point!” the clerk called out as she pointed to a large sign confirming her statement. “You can strip naked and put your clothes in one of the small lockers there on your right.”

“You have got to be kidding me! All this to use the damn bathroom? I’m not even staying!”

“Sorry. I don’t make the rules, I just enforce them. You can strip naked or find somewhere else to piss. And before you ask, no refunds,” she said, pointing to a sign hanging on the wall behind her.

Face turning beet red, Declan quickly stripped out of his clothes while the clerk watched his every movement. “Like what you see?” he sneered.

“As a matter of fact I do,” she smirked.

Yanking the left door open, Declan stepped into a hallway. Seeing a sign for the bathroom on the right, she rushed towards it solely focused on not pissing all over the floor. In his desperation to relive himself, he failed to notice several red flags. First was the fact there were only stalls and no urinals. Second were the perfectly cut holes in the stall door and walls. And third was the fact that while it locked from the inside, it could also be latched from the outside as well.

All his attention on pissing, he paid none to the sounds of people entering the bathroom – thinking they were there for the same reason he was. That is until a pair of hands grabbed him by the hips the millisecond he stopped peeing and pulled him back onto a long, thick cock. His virgin asshole immediately and painfully stretched to accept the intruder, he yelped in pained anger. “Ghaahhgghhh! W-What the fucking h-hell?” he screamed. About to lurch forward, he stopped as a hand wrapped around and gave his balls a hard squeeze.

“That’s it! Hold still and let me pound your tight sissy ass!”

“Get the fuck off me you sick bastard!” Declan demanded even as he watched dicks sliding through the holes in the walls.

“I’m in you, not on you,” the man said as he continued plowing Declan’s ass and gripping his balls. “You agreed to pay the price for using the toilet so why fight the inevitable? After I blow my load in your tight ass you’re going to bend over and take care of the rest. Once you’ve satisfied them all you’ll be let out to enjoy the movie.”

“Let go of me right God damn now you fucking pervert! I swear to god I’ll have everyone here arrested and this place burned to the fucking ground!”

“Arrested for what? You’re the one that agreed to a gloryhole gang bang before ever entering the bathroom so good luck proving otherwise!”

“I didn’t agree to anything!” Reaching back, Declan grabbed the man’s hand in an attempt to pry himself free only to yelp as his balls were squeezed so hard he went momentarily lightheaded and sick to his stomach. “I’m not gay! I’ve never done anal in my life!”

“The way your tight ass is squeezing my cock I believe it. Look over your shoulder. You see the plaque bolted to the stall door?”

“Uhn... y-yes.”

“Read it.”

Dick buried in his ass, balls in a death grip, Declan read the plaque hanging on the door behind him. “All occupants – no matter their sexual identity or orientation will be subjected to a gloryhole gang bang by everyone in the theater as payment for using the facilities. The only way out is to satisfy them all so good luck and enjoy sucking cock, eating cum, and taking them in your pussy and asshole!”

“The same sign is hanging outside the bathroom so you can’t say you didn’t know. Now say it! Say they you’re going to willingly let us spit-roast you until you’ve taken all our loads.”

“You’re out of your God damn minds if you... UHN!” Mitch groaned as fingernails dug into his ballsack. “I... uhn... uhn... I... I willingly consent to all of you spit-roasting me until I’ve taken all of your loads!”

“Good boy! Or should I say sissy fuckboy as that’s what you are now isn’t it?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Say it!”

“I... I’m a sissy fuckboy.”

“Damn right you are!” the man exclaimed as he blew his load deep into Declan’s ass. “Now be a good sissy fuckboy and get in position to suck and get fucked. And if you bite anyone it’ll be the last thing you do.”

Sliding off the man’s spent cock, Mitch unlocked and tried opening the door, but it was somehow stuck fast. Eyes lowering, he groaned as the opening between wall and floor was barely a few inches. Looking up, it was the same to the ceiling. Shoulders slumping, he bent over in the cramped stall. Pushing back onto the dick behind him, he reluctantly parted his lips and gave his first blowjob. Going slow so as to not choke to death, the man had other plans. The cock slamming down his throat, Declan tried to get away, but moving back only drove the dick deeper into his ass so he stood up instead.

“Get that dick back in your mouth or you’ll be disciplined! The first man to fuck him commanded.

“He’s fucking choking me to death!”

“Trust me, there’s plenty of cock out here for you to practice on so do as you’re told or you’ll be disciplined.”

“Go ahead, open the door and see what happens.” No sooner were the words out of his mouth, then Declan hit the floor as a jolt of electricity centered on his left hip rapidly seized every muscle.

“I don’t need to open the door to discipline you, sissy. Now get in position and take their cocks or the next one will be to yours!”

The pain of being zapped by a cattle prod passed, Declan got to his feet, bent over, and took the dicks in ass and mouth. Not wanting to feel anything that agonizing ever again, he let the men have their way with him without further complaint. Two men. Four. Six. Number seven pissing down his throat, he did not have time to throw up as he was once again spit-roasted. Number ten slapping, punching, pulling, squeezing, and twisting his cock and balls, fingernails were digging deeply into his shaft when all of a sudden he was coming all over the stall floor. A dozen men. Fourteen. Another bladderful of piss. Simultaneously fingered and fucked, Declan felt his asshole stretching wider and wider. Eighteen men. Twenty. With a yelp and grunt he was being fisted for the first time in his life and as the dick slid in alongside the hand, he had his second ever hands-free orgasm.

“That’s two orgasms from being used by men. Still think you’re straight?” the man with the cattle prod asked.

“I... I’ve never... this isn’t... I don’t... I... I’m n-not gay!”

“Maybe not, but you’re definitely a sissy cocksleeve,” the man said as another group entered the bathroom – one of them carrying a long metal case which he sat on the row of sinks. Opening it, he picked up an intricate wire contraption which he placed on the tip of what appeared to be a cordless soldering iron before turning it on and handing it off to the man in charge. “Move over here and put your hip to the hole.”

Doing as commanded for no other reason than he didn’t want to be zapped again, Declan wailed as white hot metal pressed into his hip. Jerking away from the pain, he looked down to see angry red letters spelling out Sissy COCKSLEEVE permanently seared into flesh. “What the fucking fuck! You branded me!”

“Turn and stick your dick through the hole,” the leader commanded.

“So you can brand it too? Hell no!”

“I am not going to brand your cock, but if you don’t do as you’re told I will use it for cattle prod practice.”

The threat issued and believed, Declan placed his cock through the center hole in the stall door. A moment later a large curved ring was fitted over it and his balls. Then a metal chastity cage was placed and locked. Then, he was creaming as another hot metal tip pressed into his skin just above his now caged cock permanently marking him as a FREE USE FUCKBOY.

“One more to go and then you can go back to pleasuring every cock sticking through a hole. Show me your right hip, sissy.”

Despite knowing what was coming, Declan placed his right hip over the hole and immediately screeched as the words: GLORYHOLE GLUTTON were seared into flesh. His cock straining against the cage it was now trapped in, he got back into position and without complaint was once again spit-roasted. Twenty-two men. 24. 30. Anal fistings. Drinking piss. 36 men. 40. Barely able to stand as his ass was punch fisted for the eighth time, the only thing keeping him upright was the dick in his throat and the hand rapidly penetrating his back door. 42 men. 44. 50. No more dicks appearing, Declan breathed a sigh of relief.

“Congratulations!” the leader exclaimed. “You just serviced fifty men and are now free to go knowing you’re nowhere nearly as straight as you were when you walked in. Count to one

hundred before leaving. If you exit before then we'll make what you just went through seem like a walk in the park by comparison."

Hearing the bathroom door open, several people leave, and then the door swinging shut, a thoroughly exhausted and humiliated Mitch counted. When he reached one hundred he opened the stall door. Leaving the bathroom, he ambled his way down and across the hall and into the movie theater only to find it completely empty with a movie of him in the bathroom playing on the massive screen. Walking back out to the shop, he saw the same redheaded clerk sitting behind the counter.

"Damn! That has to be a record for longest piss in the world!" the clerk declared. "Um, I know it's been a while, but I don't recall you being caged when you went in."

"Because I wasn't! I... those men... I want that fucking move destroyed right god damn now or so help me I'm calling the police!"

"And telling them what? That you willingly participated in a gloryhole gang bang in an adult movie theater knowing it was being recorded and played for all to see? Nice performance by the way. Shame you're caged or I'd let you fuck a load or two into me. Assuming you still like women that is."

"That crazy motherfucker branded me three God damn times!"

"And you let him do it. Go on, call the police if you want. Or I can stuff a huge plug up your wrecked ass, remove the cage, and then let you fuck me silly. I'm Hannah by the way. And you are?"

"Declan."

"Nice to meet you, Declan. So, what's it going to be? Confessing to the cops what you've done and potentially having to repeat it all on record in court, or some free toys and a chance to knock me up?"

"Take this fucking cage off my cock."

"Not until you promise not to leave until you've fucked me as many times as possible, big boy."

"I promise I'm not leaving until I've fucked you so many times I can no longer get it up. Now take the cage off so I can give you what you want."

"Gladly. But first, I promised a nice huge plug for your ass," Hannah said as she walked out from behind the counter. "Be honest, how did you like your gloryhole gang bang? I watched the entire thing so be honest."

"It was the most humiliating and degrading thing I've ever experienced in my life and for reasons I can't even begin to understand I had two of the biggest orgasms ever while being gang fucked by fifty men."

"You had two of the biggest orgasms ever because loved what those men did to you and deep down you know you're nothing more than a sissy cocksleeve," Hannah said as she coated a fist sized and shaped butt plug in lube. Walking up behind Declan, she eased it into his ass and then gave it a playful slap. "There we go! Now you're ready to breed me!" she said as he tee shirt came off.

"You forgot the cage."

"Don't worry, it'll come off as soon as I'm naked, stud."

Bra hitting the floor, Mitch felt his cock once again straining against the metal cage as his eyes focused on Hannah's large breasts and pierced nipples. Glancing lower, his eyes went wide at the sight of a brand reading: DADDY'S LITTLE CUM DUMP. Then he saw her double

pierced clit and heavily pierced vulva with tunnels lining her outer labia which were barbelled and locked tight.

“You’re not the only one in chastity, stud. You’re also not the only one with a silicone fist up your ass,” she said, turning to show the rectangular base of the huge toy stuffing her backside. “Or branded,” she added as she showed her hips. GLORYHOLE GLUTTON on the right and FREE USE FUCKMEAT on the left.

“D-Did they do that to you?”

“Not those people specifically, but yeah. I came in like three years ago out of curiosity. I was in the middle of watching the second movie when I needed to pee. I read the signs and hoped no one would notice me leaving but they did and I spent nearly seven hours being used. Afterward, they took me back into the theater for a proper gang bang and that’s when one of them put me in permanent chastity. Two months later I was called in by the owner and offered a job. Been working here ever since,” Hannah explained as she slid the cage from Declan’s cock.

“How many times have you been knocked up?”

“None. Despite my desire to be bred I was on birth control until they put me in chastity. After that I decided I would only unlock myself to satisfy one of two conditions. A man is willing to breed me, or someone – regardless of gender, proposes and marries me. I sincerely hope you’re a man of your word and will actually come back nightly to breed me because if you’re just using me for tonight I’ll be incredibly upset.”

“A promise is a promise and I’m a man of my word so I’ll drop in and have sex with you every single night whether your pregnant or not. That being said, why not just find someone you love and then get married?”

“I’ve tried, but do you know how hard it is to find someone that doesn’t just see me as a set of holes to use? No, I’m afraid it’s a life of breeding for me.”

“I know we just met and don’t know much of anything about each other, but I absolutely love redheads and freckles and I see you as a beautiful, open-minded woman I’d love knowing better.”

“I... this is... are you s-saying what I think you’re saying?”

“I’m saying we’re both single, have obvious sexual chemistry, and have been marked as something we’re not. Who better to be with than someone like-minded?”

“Y-You want to marry me?”

“Possibly. But how about we get to know each other first?” Declan said as he guided Hannah onto the floor. “Do you want to be my girlfriend?”

“GOD YES!” Hannah said as she straddled her now boyfriend’s branded hips. Lowering herself onto his hard manhood, she leaned down and kissed him while hoping he would be the one to keep the locks off. “Burgundy. Long Island ice tea. Mello Yello. Shrimp,” she grunted as she bounced up and down on her lover’s cock. “N-Now you know some of my favorites. Y-You... uhn... your cock! That’s definitely on my list!”

Relishing in the tightness of the woman he was inside of; Declan stared into her stunning green eyes and instantly fell in love. Or lust. Either way he wanted to make an honest go of their new relationship. “I love everything about you,” he said, lightly tracing a finger across her chest. “Your freckles. Your captivating eyes. You’re piercings. Your favorites. Purple. Rum and coke. Root beer. Lasagna. And my god, your body! Now you know more about me,” he said, flipping them over and then pulling his lover back onto his throbbing manhood. “We’ll talk more after I’m completely spent.”

“Mmmm... looking forward to it.”