

Contortionist vs Jacket

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Part 2

With a commanding tone in her voice she reached forwards,

“Give me your arms now relax, actually for your information there is a third configuration on the new model. It’s called punishment, that’s what you’re going to get. See I bend your right arm back hook your other arm through the elbow then I do the straps up at the front. I can see you were not lying about your abilities as a contortionist, that position must be agony”. The nurse seized her arms wrestled her to the floor. She forced one of her arms bent then hooked her other arm through it. She then bent that arm so her elbows were looped over each other. She passed the ends of the sleeves through the side loops then pulled the strap tight at the front. With her patient immobilized the nurse pinned her to the floor and started to reach round, squeezing her young body through the jacket.

“This is ... what the hell my arms ... it’s ... how what. What are you doing ... stop squeezing my breasts you can’t do this to me ... let me out of this you fucking hack”! She wiggled and struggled trying to get away, but she couldn’t it was too late.



The nurse slapped her on the bottom,

“I can do what I like, now let’s get the strap a little tighter. Stop trying to struggle it’s far too late”. She pulled the strap tighter then got a good grip on her patients butt. The contortionist wiggled but couldn’t get free.

“Let go of my ass, ouch no that hurts like hell. You can’t do this to me you cunt”. The nurse seized her arms and put a lot of pressure on them wrenching them back easily controlling her.

“Silly girl this really makes you arch your back. It puts so much pressure on your tendons and ligaments with your arms twisted like that. You can’t stop me doing whatever I like with your body”. The nurses fingers started to dance over the patients clitoris.



The magician started to tear up, unable to do anything to stop her captor.

“Sob, no don't no more ... please stop I can't feel my arms. Get your fingers out of my pussy you lez slut”! The nurse held her down and continued to finger her relentlessly, with no regard for her comfort. She reached round hugging her getting her arms as tight as possible.

“And one more notch for good luck, and then I fill the lock with a super glue”. She pulled the strap tighter injecting glue into the locking mechanism on the strap and went back to playing with her prey. The skinny prisoner found the jacket was now even worse, the way her body was crushed she had no stamina to resist the nurses advances for a protracted time.

“No don't touch me there, stop your ... gasp oh don't ... my shoulders hurt please let me go you fucking whore”! The nurse pulled her new patient in tight, she had a new accessory.

“Now for the reinforcing straps, it will make your elbows sting a bit as it shrinks. But it makes your breasts stand out more”. She got a thick X shaped strap that wrapped around her patients knotted arms, she poured the contents of a clear bottle over the strap. There was an acrid chemical stench and it seemed to shrink and fuse. The patient could feel a little warmth and a lot of pressure.

She tested out the full extent of the restraint, her arms might as well have been set in concrete.

“My elbows no please. Let me go ... I changed my mind ... no ... I changed my mind. I am not your fucking sex toy”. The nurse wrestled her to the ground and began to squeeze and fondle her far more assertively.

“There you go nice and tight, you are my little sex toy ... you should consider it motivation to encourage you to escape. Not that you ever will”. The escape artist struggled against the jacket moaning as the nurse pushed her fingers in deeper.

The nurse pulled away for a second, she retrieved something from the box of supplies then flipped the thin patient over.

“What's that I didn't agree to that, you can't do this to me, get away from me you bitch”. The nurse had an enormous enema bulb with a nozzle at the ready.

“I'm just going to give you a little enema to clean you out”. The nurse sat on her patient to keep her in place as she applied the solution. The patient tried quite desperately to get away.

“No, this isn't fun, I didn't agree to this, let me out ... fuck you”! The nurse attached a drain feed and sucked the mess away. Before refilling the bulb and repeating the process again and again until she was satisfied.

“Don't be silly you agreed to whatever I plan to do to you ... that is until you get out of that jacket. The agreement you signed implies consent to any and all procedures, as long as you remain bound”. The nurse delved into her collection of increasingly alarming supplies and the escapologist couldn't do a thing about it.

The patient looked relieved when the bulb was put away,

“This is humiliating at least it's over. Wait, what are you doing now ... what the fuck is that”? She realised that the nurse was pulling out a giant rubber object from the box. She held up an intimidating lump of curved rubber.

“Silly girl that was just the first thing to get you ready. You see as part of your captivity I am going to shove a giant inflatable butt-plug up your ass. But it won't fit at the moment in your tight little virgin butt. So, I have to make you more accommodating”. She showed it to the patient who was rather alarmed and backed away into a corner.

“How the hell are you going to do that? Wait, get away from me help help ... help me this psycho bitch belongs in this jacket not me”. The nurse pulled out another large bundle of rubber and straps while she licked her lips.

The nurse was going to enjoy administering this treatment plan,

“Believe it or not even though its ten inches long this is the small size strap on. I was going to lube it up really good and go easy on you. But you've been a bitch so you're getting it nearly dry. Then I am going to stretch your tight little rear for a bit, as part of your therapy”. The nurse hiked up her skirt then got the strap-on in place. The cell was small and there was very little the patient could do before she found herself face down ass up. Pinned in place one hand on the back of her neck one hand on her arms. Her legs spread wide by the nurses legs. Her knees pressing on her patients thighs so she couldn't close them and the rubber column pressed to her back passage.



A twist a thrust a moan of outrage and it was embedded in her ass a couple of inches. She tried to struggle but with the restraints and the nurses position it was futile.

“No let me go, ouch no its too big. At least use some more god dam lubricant you sadistic bitch”. The nurse pumped forwards sinking the strap on home as deep as it would go, causing her patient to struggle even harder.



She licked her patients ear and whispered menacingly,

“Bitch is it? Now let me be clear. Your my bitch, you will count each stroke with me as I stretch your little body. Or I will just keep going until you do, one ... let’s try it again one ... now I want to hear you scream one. Just say it one ... now louder almost one ... louder one there you go that wasn’t hard... two ... three ... four...”.



She twisted the patients arms and pressed her into the padding as she made her count along. As her back passage was stretched and ravaged by the merciless pounding from the imposing strap on, as her attitude was slowly adjusted. Sometime later and all the arrogance was gone from the patients voice.

“Ouch ... one hundred and eighty eight ... no ... one hundred and ninety nine ugh two hundred please no more ... please I'm your bitch, I am your ... your little bitch ... my ass can't take it”. She pulled out got up and unstrapped the harness. The patient looked exhausted and drained.



The deviant nurse had a big grin plastered over her face.

“You think it’s over ... how cute. That was just the first stage, now it’s time for the medium size strap on. It’s only eleven inches long but quite a bit thicker. Don't worry about the spikes they are tiny. A little lube and it’s time to count again one ... count with me one”. She was just pausing to get the next stage of the procedure ready. Skinny looked really worried as she saw the girth of what came next, she protested but she was not getting away.



“No its too big please, it won’t fit ... you can’t ... no noo ... stop please ... ouch one ... agh two”. Before she knew it she was pinned back in place having her ass pumped with the massive length of rubber. Again, unable to resist the assault in any meaningful way. Her escapology skills failing to live up to the task at hand, against the nurse who was used to wrangling resisting patients every day.



Sometime later and the nurse finished dispensing the second course of treatment.

“One hundred and ninety nine two hundred, now that your stretched out nice and accommodating this will fill your ass so you can't make a mess”.



As soon as she pulled all the way out with the rubber monster she started none to gently to shove the massive girth of the plug home. Not giving the patients muscles time to adapt or her abused sphincter a chance to contract.

The patient was getting hysterical pulling at the jacket as the plug sank between her buttocks.

“Please ... no more ... no it won’t fit, no stop please”. The patient’s body quivered but continued to stretch. The nurse braced herself and continued to put pressure on her charge.

“Don't be silly of course it will fit. I just need to push a little harder and in it goes”. She shoved harder and harder with both hands. The patients muscles twitched involuntarily,

“No please don't ... It hurts”. The patient could offer up a tiny whimper in resistance as it sunk home.



Unfortunately for the illusionist the nurse was already reaching for something else.

“Now I just need to inflate it to full size”. She shoved a bulb into a valve on the base of the plug and started to pump away. The patients eyes rolled back and she started to pant.

“Please no no ... no more please don't. I can't take it, I can't take it ... it can't possibly fit”.



There was no way that the patient was going to expel this plug on her own. The nurse spanked her harshly,

“Yes, it will, there it goes and I just need to add the crotch strap. You like this special one its Y shaped so your pussy's exposed but the plug is locked in your ass. Now I am going to fuck your pussy with this strap on. I just need to lube it up with something special”. The crotch strap transitioned from a double at the front to a single strap at the rear. Framing her pussy and forcing the already inflated plug in deeper locking it in her abused ass.

The prisoners eyes came into sharp focus and a new wave of fear ran through her bound body.

“Wait ... that's hot sauce not lube ... what the fuck are you doing? Are you fucking mad? No get away from me”.



There was a moment of panic as the patient saw her next course of treatment. The nurse advanced on her as she tried to shrink away into the padded wall,

“If you could escape from that jacket I would stop. Admit it ... you like being treated like this”. A few moments later she was pinned down with the strap on now stretching her pussy lips wide. It took a small amount of wrestling to get the patient fully in hand again.

“Ouch it burns, ... get it out of me ... no it burns”. The nurse started fucking her patient up against the padding. Forcing her ankles up to her shoulders to pin her squirming body in place. She was a little more gentle with her this time, but only a little.

“You like that? It’s turning you on, I can see you squirming. I am going to force you to orgasm like this”. The patient looked as if she couldn’t decide If it was pain or pleasure after ten minutes of vigorous unrelenting fucking, her eyes started to roll back in head.

“You ... cant ... make ... me ... o ... o god ... oh yes. Hard harder harder deeper ... I am your bitch ... yes ... fuck me without mercy ... oh yessssssss”. The nurse kept on hammering her into the padding until there was no resistance left in her body.

“There you go ... nice and pacified”. The patient squirmed gasped and collapsed after she had been assaulted mercilessly again and again.

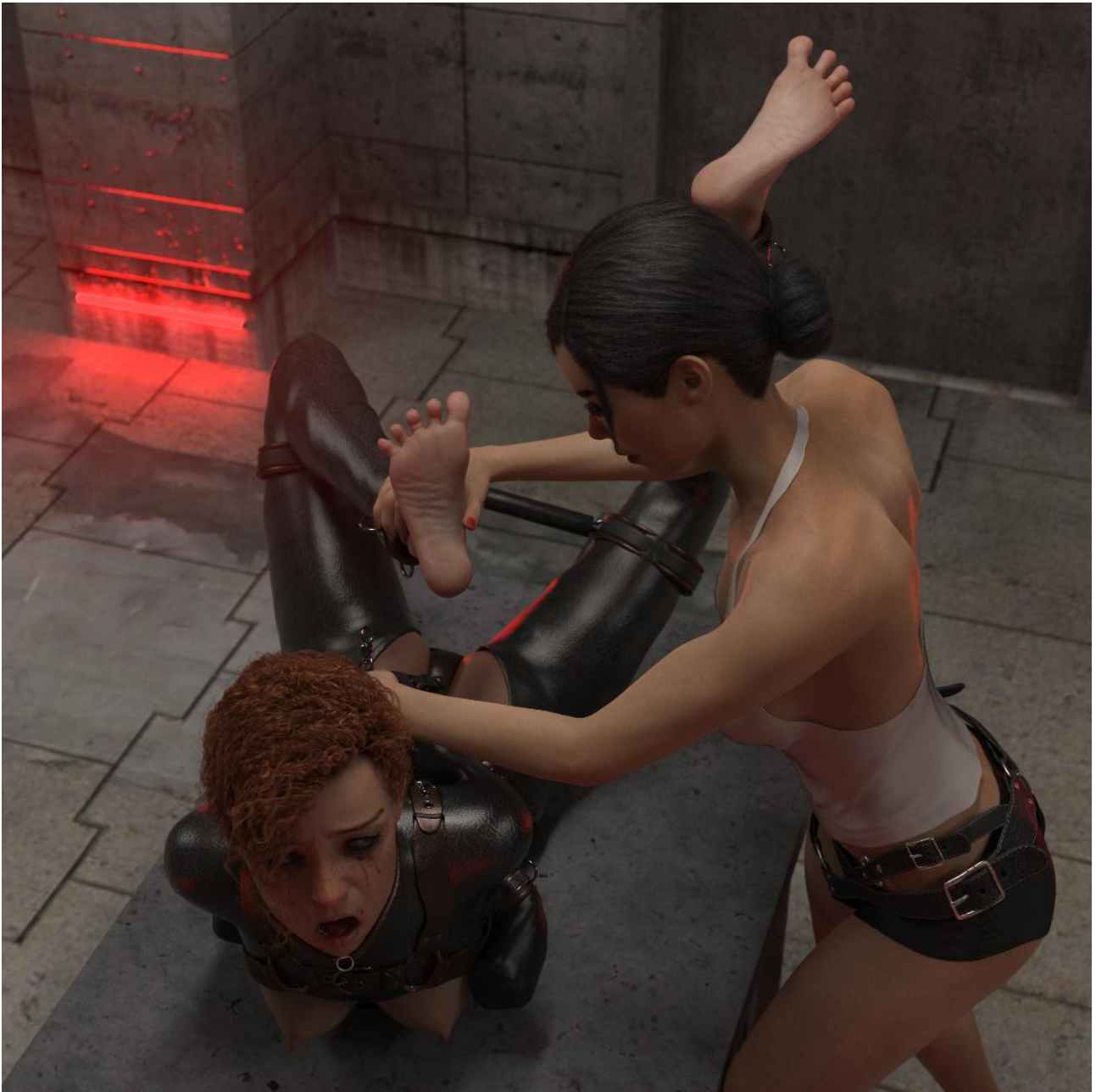
The escapologist looked surprisingly aroused by what she had just been put through.

“Pant ... I can’t believe you made me cum like that ... four times ... please it’s too tight, wait what the hell are those”? After she regained her thoughts she was able to put everything back together. She still looked confused by the extra restraints that the nurse had ready. The nurse was soon running a hand over her legs.

“How are the knee spreader and ankle cuffs, don’t they suit you”? She was restrained face down her knees were spread wide and her ankles were locked together. She pulled at her bonds,

“Please let me go”. She squirmed on the floor and begged. The medical professional found it

amusing.



“Let you go, we are just starting. My you are flexible your ankles touch the back of your neck without much trouble. How do you like the position my little bitch”? She was bent so the back of her feet were touching her head. The bottom of the ankle cuffs were locked to the back of the jacket.

The nurse held up the next item right in front of the patient, causing her to beg and squirm in her bonds.

“Please not the gag”. The massive feeding gag was held up to her lips and the nurse stroked her cheek almost affectionately.



“Now open all the way good girl, just let the shaft slide down your throat. There just a little more to go. You can’t make a sound it’s perfect.







Let's make it all secure. Now let's just strap your big toes to the back of the harness nice and tight". A solid muzzle harness held the huge gag in place even capturing her toes with columns of leather. The pacified bound victim could offer up little comment.

"Mmmmpphh ...". This position was hellish and she had no way out, with her pinioned twisted contorted stuffed body.



And yet the nurse still seemed to have more plans as she lowered the suspension hoist.







It was a simple matter to plug every feed in and then suspend the patient in the air.

“Now to just check just the suspension chains are nice and taunt. The feeding line is attached to your gag set for every four hours. The catheter line is connected up for a once a day flush. Your enema line is installed in the plug for every two hours. Your all good to go. I hope that you enjoy your escape attempt ... though I don't think you're getting away”. The patient hung there with tubes attached to everything. The plug in her ass rumbled to life giving her a flushing that made her guts

knot. The nurse watched for a few minutes and left. The patient was suspended in such a position that she could watch people coming in and going out from the cell. The nurse came back a little later to check on her charge and see how she was doing with the challenge.

“Well it’s been half an hour no luck yet too bad, I guess this blindfold might help you”? The nurse came back to check on her charge at regular intervals.

“Still hear ... It’s been an hour no luck yet too bad. This clitoris clamp might be a bit of a distraction to take your mind off things my little bitch”. Her patient squirmed a little.



She came back into the cell and pulled the blindfold away, the prisoners unfocused eyes snapped back. They saw what she held in her hand and there was desperate struggling against the restraints

as she began to fit the item.

“Well it’s been six hours no luck yet too bad, how do you like that discipline hood it’s the extra small model”? It left the patients head a shiny rubber oval, Another layer of bondage to punish her with. A few more checks and the nurse was gone.



The patient slowly slipped into unconsciousness she was awoken by a jolt of electricity and a biting sensation.

“Well it’s been a 12 hours no luck yet too bad. How do you like the nipple electrodes”? Her caretaker added another little bit of encouragement for her to escape, not that it really seemed to be helping at this point.

The patient was roused again as something else was added to her bonds,

“Well it’s been a full day ... no luck yet too bad. How do you like the edging vibrator in your pussy ... is it driving you mad being unable to come my little bitch”? The worst part of the edging vibrator was that she was unable to sleep at all with its constant attention. Not that the other random stimulations helped her get a restful sleep. After what felt like an age the nurse came back and lowered her to the padded floor, to give her patient some more hands on attention. Of course, once she was finished the patient was put back in her place.



“Two days too bad for you, how did you like the last session with my large strap on? I might have gotten carried away with two hours of relentlessly fucking your sweet ass? How do you like the electrified butt-plug it’s a little larger, but I don’t hear any complaints? Well ... not that I think you could get a word past that gag. Just think of it as more motivation”. The escape artist squirmed but nothing would help her. The only thing that awaited her was more of the nurses sadistic treatments for the next few months. Until her superior finally got bored with her taking up space and she was discharged. Well unless the nurse made some other sort of long term arrangement, but that was unlikely for now.