

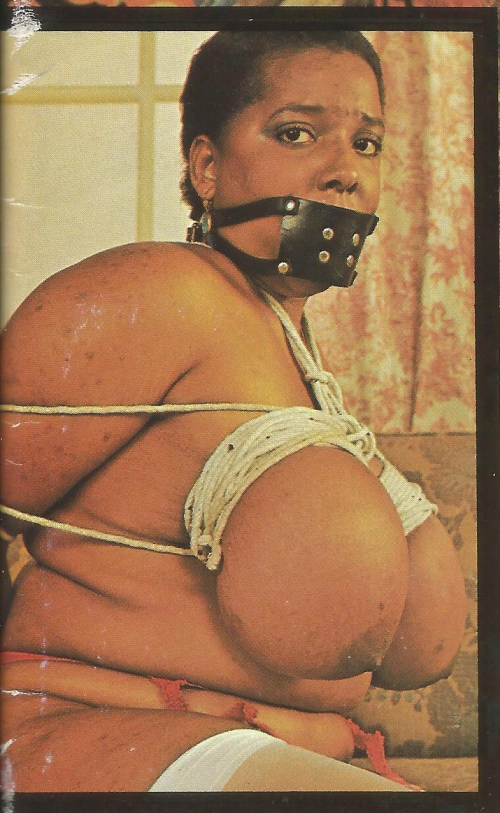
VOLUME TWO

ADULTS ONLY

\$6.00

BIG TITS IN BONDAGE

**BIG, BEAUTIFUL TITS, TIED
TORMENTED AND TANTALIZED!!!**



Featuring:

**PREGNANT TITTIES
TENDERLY TRAPPED!**

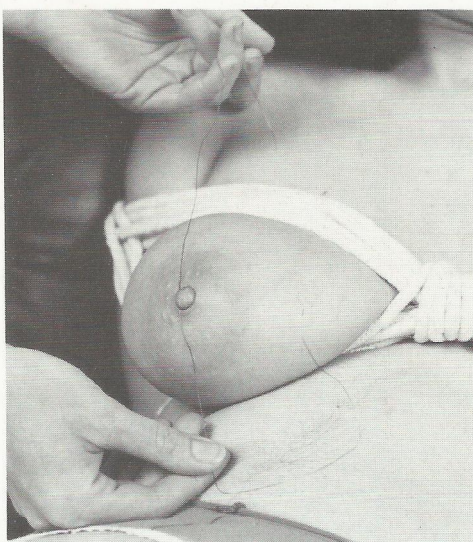
**BLACK GETS BLUE!
DDs STRETCHED TO EEs!**

POSED BY PROFESSIONAL MODELS ALL OVER 18

"It seemed the more tit
torment she
experienced, the hotter
she got. . . ."







Helen loved the feel of the pain—it seemed that the more tit torment she experienced, the hotter she got. She wondered how much she was going to have to pay for that lovely pleasure—and then she realized that the therapist enjoyed it as much as Helen did!

From that point on, Helen felt much better. She knew that she would be able to get the therapist to trade off, and that Helen would be able to torment the blonde's tits in the same way. The thought filled her with pleasure and made her cunt even hotter and wetter. She was certainly glad that she'd taken her friend's advice—this was just what she needed!







Helen wanted tit therapy, but she didn't know who to go to — but she found out!

the fun started. The therapist had her own ideas about treatment, and Helen was surprised to discover that she liked them very much!

At first she was scared. Who likes to be tied up? And the attention that the therapist paid to Helen's tits was real strange. Was she gay? Was she going to dive down between Helen's legs and suck her wet cunt? Helen hoped so. But all the therapist wanted to do was play with Helen's tits, pinching them, making them hurt.







TIT THERAPY

When Helen's tits started to hurt she decided to check it out. She went to the doctor and he told her everything was okay—that she probably just pulled a muscle. He told her that perhaps she should consider physical therapy.

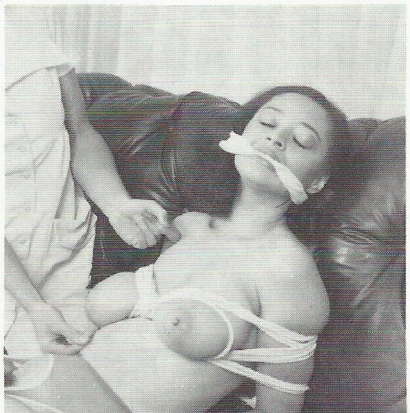
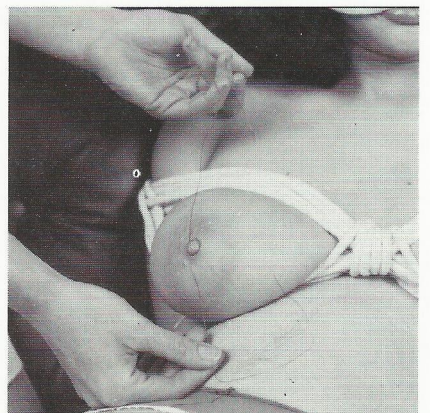
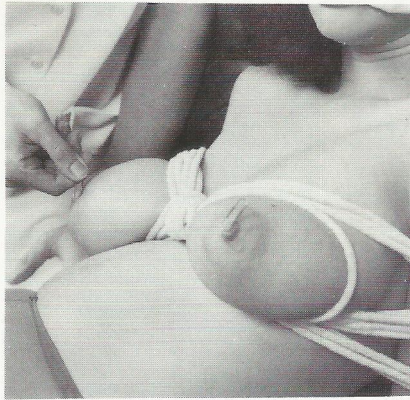
When she got home she realized

that she hadn't asked the doctor to refer her to anyone—she called a friend and asked if she knew a therapist. Then she called the therapist and made an appointment.

It was as easy as that. When she went in for her meeting with the

therapist she realized that she wasn't dealing with a recognized medical practitioner. Still, her friend had told Helen that this therapist was really good. The therapist turned out to be a little blonde with a cold face. She took Helen into the examining room, and that was when





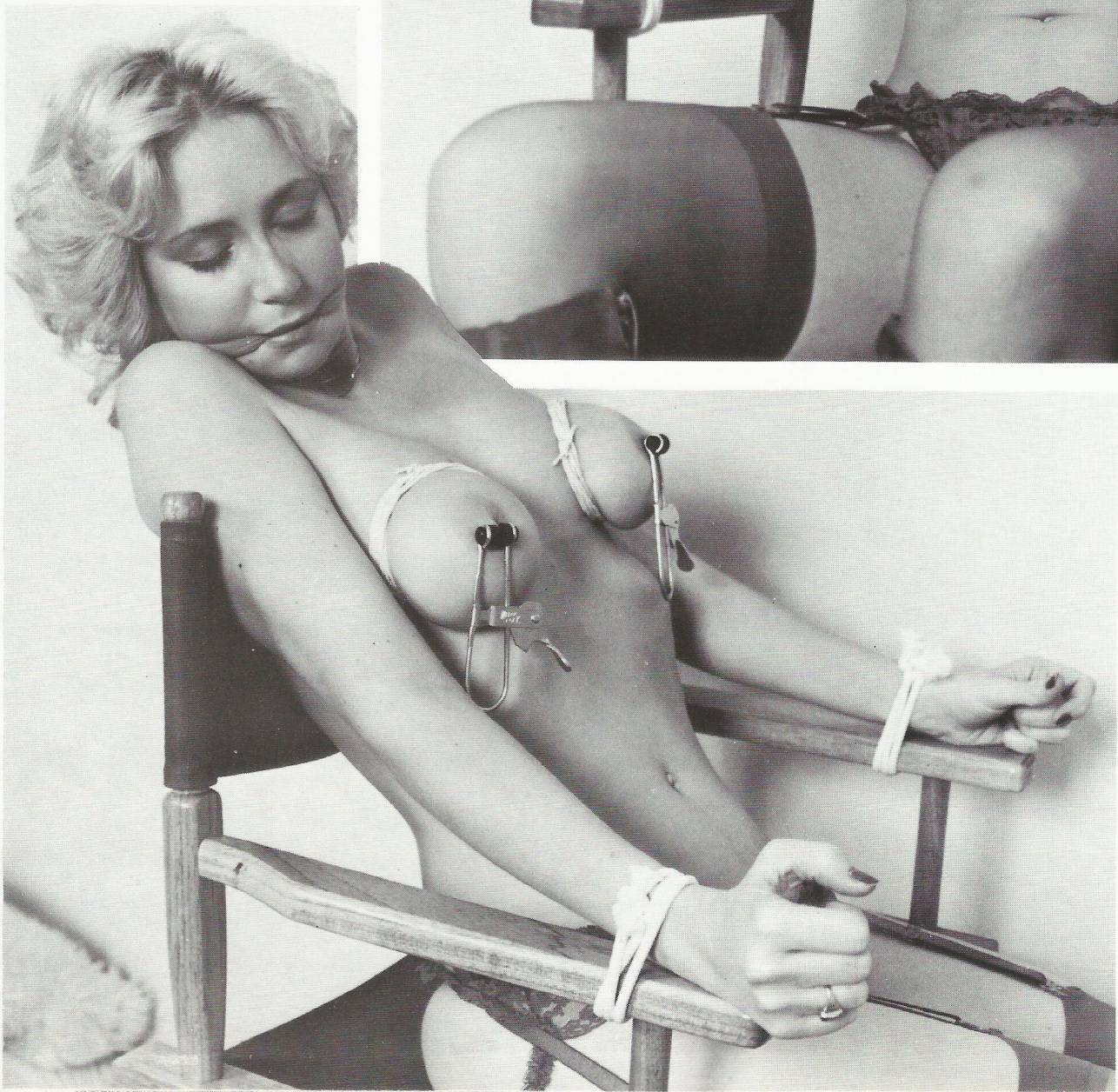


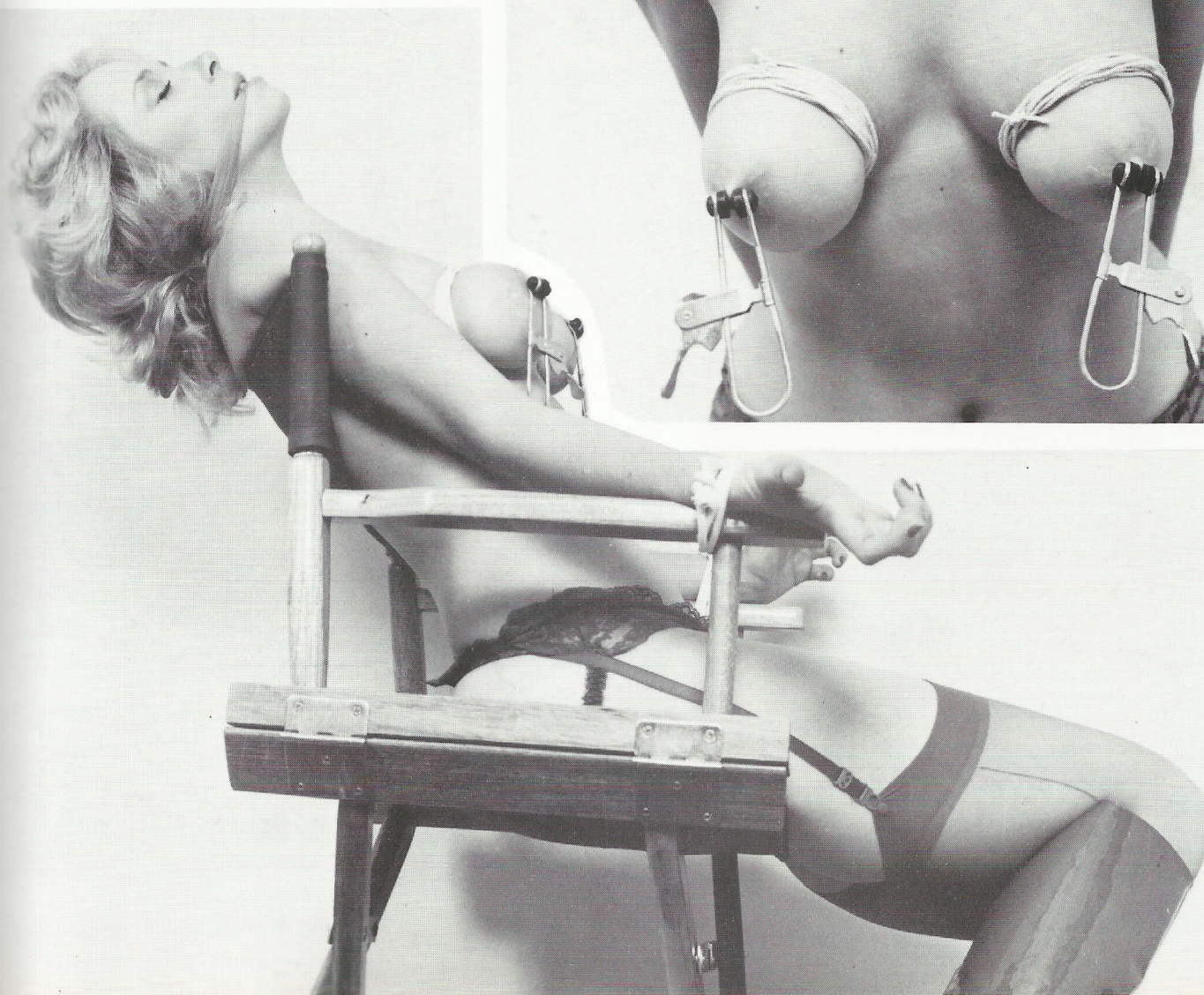


began to put Sally in bondage. She squirmed, which he told her was stupid, and when he was done she agreed. She couldn't move at all—escape was impossible.

Sally wondered how she was going to get out of it. Phil was taking off his pants, and the sight of his half-hard cock filled her with excitement. She never thought that it would happen to her, but here it was. He approached the bed and told her that her tits were a real turn-on, and that he planned to fuck them. Big tits did it for him, and she had a lovely set.

Sally enjoyed it, once it was determined that she had no choice. She wondered why Phil was so different from the other guys, who she handled so easily. And she wondered why she liked bondage so much.







expensive bar—then when he'd try to collect on his investment, she'd slam the door in his face. It never failed. They all came back for more.

Then she met Phil.

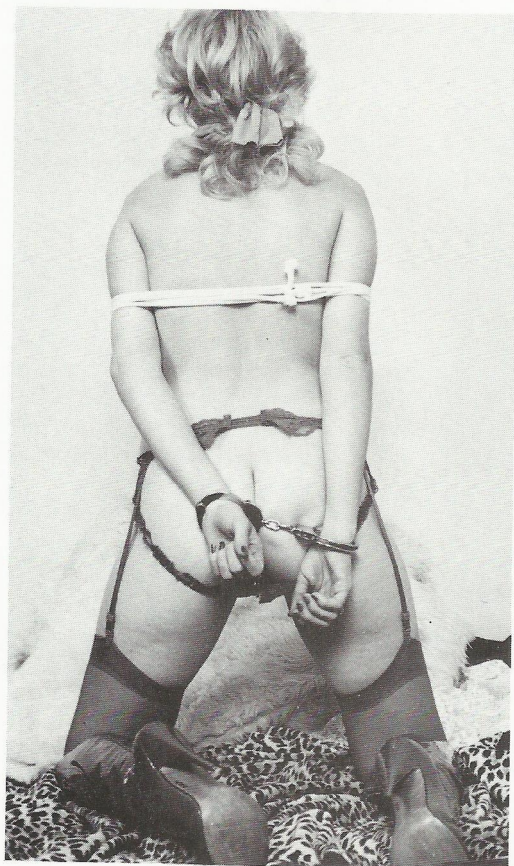
Now Phil was quiet and very muscular. She liked his looks, and he seemed to have enough money to qualify as a date. So she agreed to go out with him and spend some of his hard-earned loot.

But when she tried to slam the door in his face she discovered that not only did Phil have muscles, he liked to use them. He pushed past her, tossed on the bed, and began stripping her clothes off.

He hauled out some cord and

**"This sight of his
half-hard cock filled her
with excitement. . . ."**









BOX LUNCH

Sally had gotten away with her prick teasing act for years. Most guys were real dummies when it came to women, according to Sally. They'd put up with anything just to be around her. So she made it as tough as possible on them. She'd give them a glimpse of her cunt, maybe let them cop a feel. That was it.

Life was real good for Sally. She dated every guy who asked her, and she always made sure she got her money's worth. She made sure the guy paid for a high priced dinner, followed by a few drinks in an

**She was a prick teaser
from the word Go!
Would she ever learn
her lesson?**









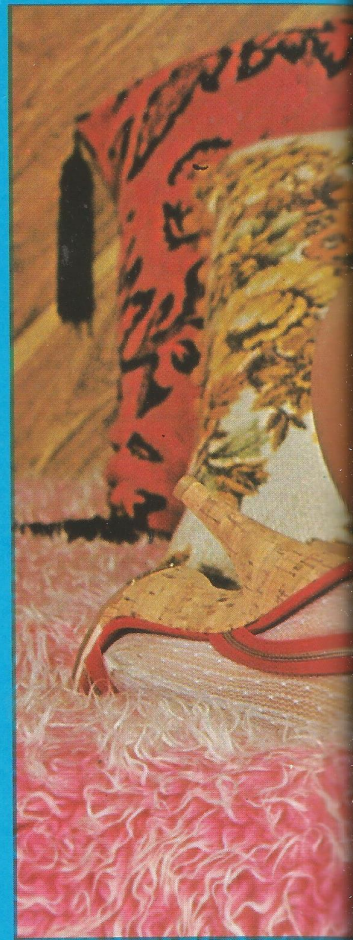
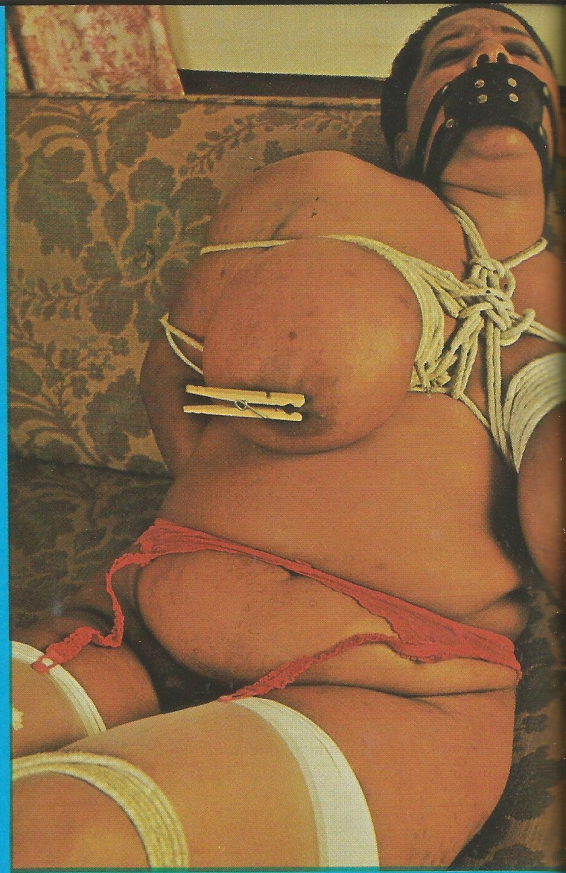
Enraged, he got some cord, tied her up, and fucked the living shit out of her.

Then he noticed that he really liked the way she looked tied up that way—especially because her tits had gotten real big. She didn't seem to mind it either, except when he took out his Polaroid and began snapping photos. She told him to stop, but his hard-on was throbbing as he snapped the shots, and he knew that he'd found the perfect way to both deal with his anger and get back at her for being such a shit. He knew the photos made her feel humiliated, and he told her that he was going to show them to all of his friends. She would cry and beg him not to, but that only made his cock throb harder.

Maybe some day he'd tear up the pictures, or maybe some day he'd show them to his friends or submit them to a magazine and see if they would publish them. One thing he knew: Paula was already softening, getting into the photo sessions, acting as hot as he was.

Maybe he'd continue this photography after she had the baby. Maybe he'd hire a male model and take some pictures of Paula sucking him off. As long as she was in bondage, it was okay, wasn't it?











Shouldn't a woman
always be honest with
her husband? Paula
found out the hard way!









PAULA'S PLIGHT

When Paula got pregnant she didn't tell her husband for about three months, and when she did, he hit the ceiling. He didn't want a child, and she knew it. It was too late for an abortion, and there was nothing else to do but go all the way.

Her husband's name was Dan, and he got madder and madder the more he thought about it. He felt as if he'd been had, and he didn't know

what to do about it. He decided to go along with Paula's plan because he didn't have any choice except to leave, and he didn't want to leave her.

But he had to find a way to deal with his anger. One night he wanted to fuck so bad his balls were aching and she told him that she just didn't feel like it. He told her that the doctor had said it was okay, but she didn't want to know about it.





**"He particularly enjoys
big tit bondage on
Blacks — Black
women . . . look best
in bondage. . . ."**

The Master feels that big stars should pay more for his services than ordinary people making ordinary salaries. After all, how can you charge someone making three hundred dollars a week the same as someone making thirty thousand a week? Big tit freaks will pay through the nose for a treatment from the master!

Big tit bondage is popular, the Master says, because women lucky enough to have big tits often suffer because of them—and suffering is something that can become addicting. Besides, other women don't like big tit women, so it brings out the masochism on both levels.

It's great fun, says the Master—especially when he decides to party!









tit queen of television, blonde and beautiful. Her television series had just been unexpectedly cancelled and she needed to cheer up. A hot session of big tit bondage proved to be just what she needed. She told a friend, and before long, the Master had bound several actresses, a rock star, and a leading television anchorwoman.

After that he had to start turning clients away. There simply wasn't enough time in the day—besides, he had his old clients, and he wasn't going to dump them merely because he'd hit it big.

He particularly enjoys big tit bondage on Blacks—the Master feels that Black women, because of their amazing bodies, look best in bondage.

**The Master of big tit
bondage built his
success with
celebrity tits!**



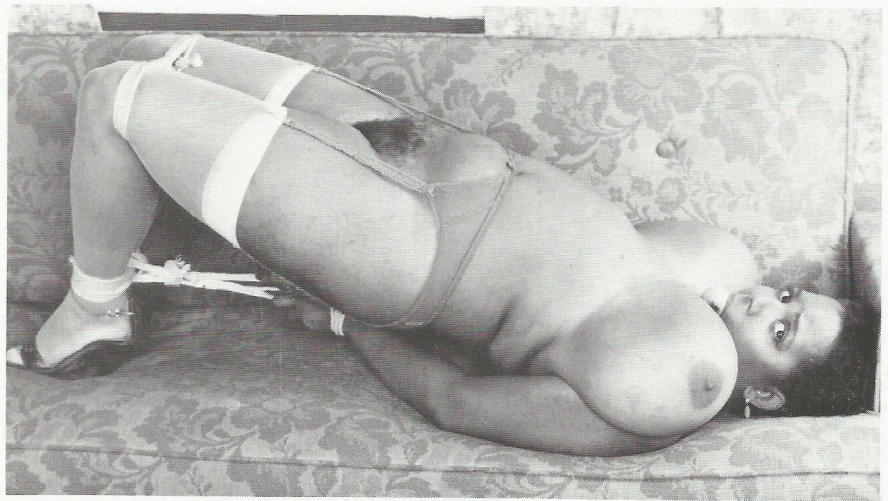


THE MASTER OF BIG TIT BONDAGE

He's not a well known man, but for those who seek out his services, he's damned near famous. Hollywood's the center for all sorts of off-beat and unusual sexual services, but the Master has an exclusive territory all to himself: The art of big tit bondage.

Like every other successful person in Southern California, the Master feels he owes his success to his proper handling of a few big time celebrities—put a few famous sets of tits in bondage and let them talk to their friends, and you've got more work than you can handle!

The Master's first client was a big





"She wondered if all the men would take turns fucking her when they were done. . . ."

honey," he said. Cindy wasn't so sure.

The thing was, she'd never experienced anything like it before—and she was surprised that she got so excited so quickly. It was because all the men in the place were looking at her, smiling at her, making her feel sort of degraded and humiliated. When the photographer told her to begin to struggle, to try to escape, she did as she was told, and he began to take pictures. She knew she looked good, and she loved the hot wet feel of her cunt. She wondered if all the men would take turns fucking her when they were done—or maybe she'd be forced to suck them off.

When it was over they paid her and she asked if they'd need her again. The photographer smiled and said, "Sure. Only next time it'll be for real!"





was filled with equipment and a few other bizarre looking sets: A dungeon, a motel room, a hospital operating room.

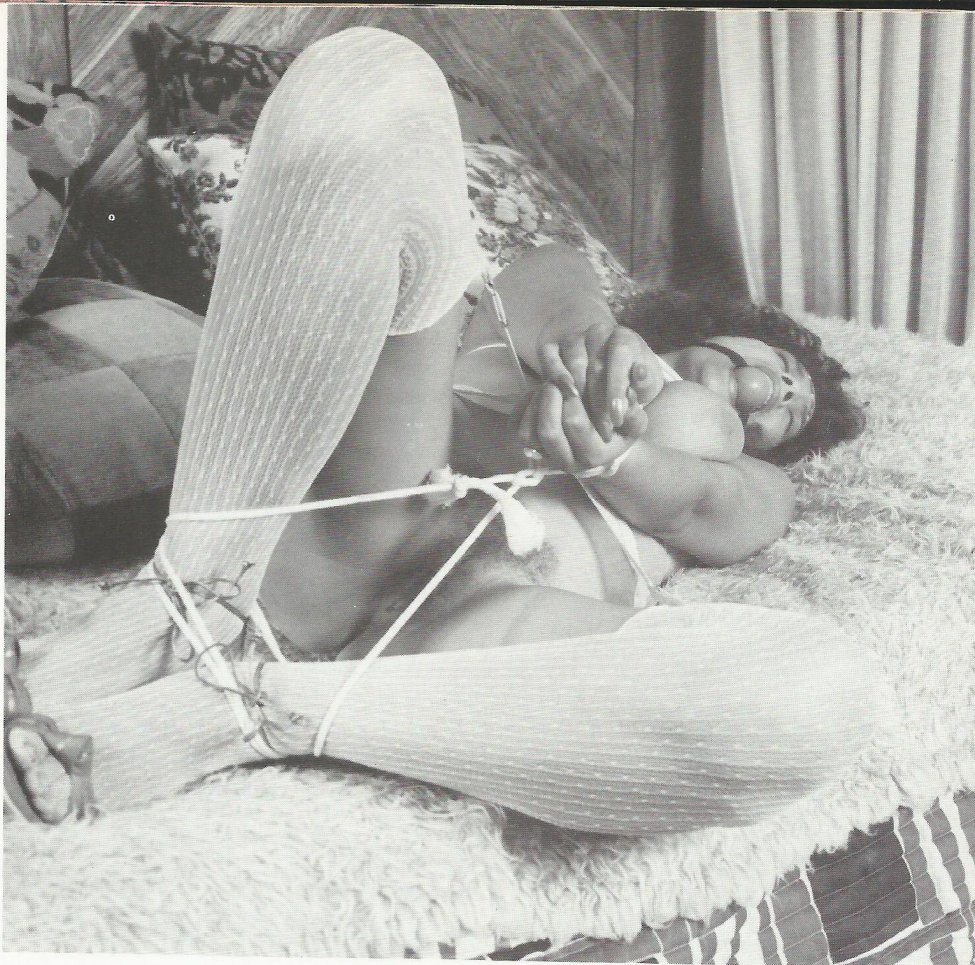
Without a word she was led to the bedroom set and told to strip down. "All the way?" she asked. What kind of shooting was this?

"Naw," the photographer told her. "Just make sure your tits are bare. You got nice big ones."

She needed the money so she did as she was told. After all, five

**She needed work
badly — but she didn't
know if she could
handle this!**

hundred dollars was just what she needed. But before she could even ask what the poses were going to be, the photographer began to tie her up. "You'll get a kick out of it,







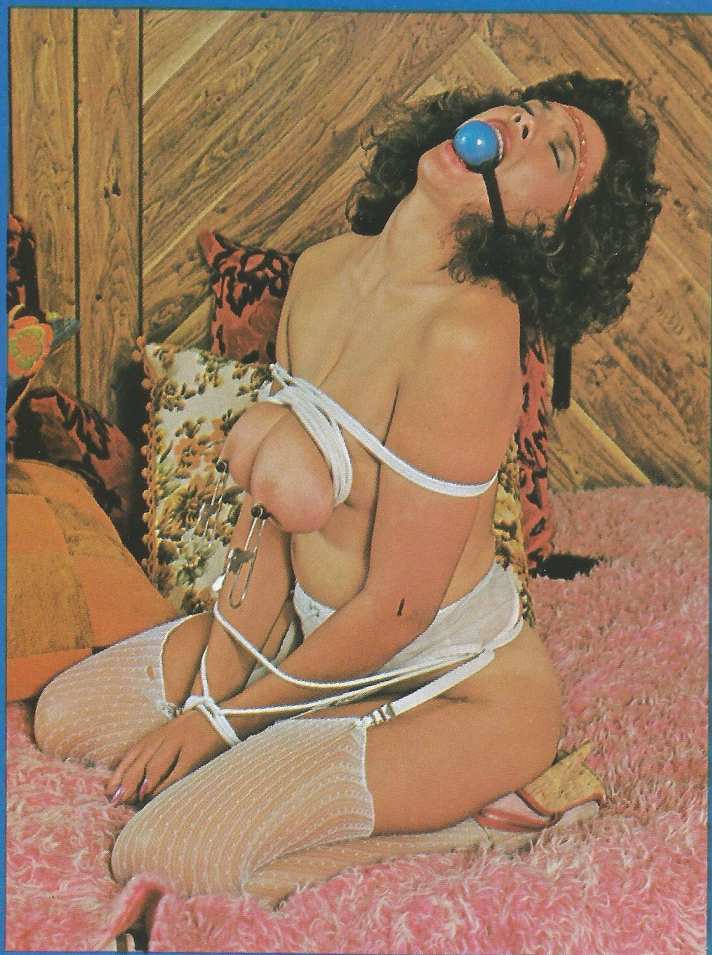
NOVICE IN KNOTS



The modeling agency that Cindy was registered with had called her that morning with good news. "It's not much, but it's an assignment," they told her. The fee would be five hundred dollars, and Cindy needed it to pay the rent. "What kind of work is it?" Cindy asked.

"You'll find out," they answered.

When Cindy arrived at the address she discovered that it was a warehouse—or at least it looked like one. But once inside, she discovered that the interior of the place was set up like a movie studio. Each corner of the building held a different set—a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom. The middle of the studio



BIG TITS IN BONDAGE



Bit Tit Bondage is new on the fetish scene—perhaps a bit overdue. Big tit women are a special breed, arrogant and superior. Perhaps they, among all women, need the degradation and humiliation of bondage the most. It certainly makes them feel as if they've been finally treated like a woman, used and abused. And there is no doubt that nothing looks as good as a full set of tits in bondage!

