

This story starts with Dan Cooper a hero guy with super strength and resistance, his power is stored in his massive balls and the villain has to somehow stop him from using that power or make sure they are drained before the fight.

Cooper is from England. Lots of young guys go missing there, the villain captures them and sends them around the world to the highest bidder or uses them in ritual torture for an audience.

The villain puts an ad out in the paper looking for male wrestlers. It's obviously underground stuff, the pay is ridiculous and an obvious lure for minimum wage boys. The villain spreads rumors that all the boys end up missing. He has paid off the cops not to get involved, they assist the villain by arresting boys on minor charges and handing them over to the villain.

Dan Cooper picks up on the rumors, nothing is reported in the papers. He puts on his motorcycle gear, it's a tight fitting red leather suit with his bulge barely contained and straining.

Cooper was an orphan but escaped the system and lived on his own. He knows the dangers of being a hot teen on the streets of Birmingham.

He checks himself out in the mirror. Since he is a bodybuilder, it's difficult to find suits that fit. Every muscle is accentuated by the tight fitting suit. He doesn't need a super hero outfit.

He walks over to his crotch rocket motorcycle and slips on his helmet and speeds off way too fast.

Along the way he meets a teen boy hitchhiking. He stops and offers the boy a lift.

"Where you headed?"

"Birmingham"

"What's there?"

"Work"

He shows Dan the ad. Dan sees it's the wrestling job. Dan hands the kid a spare helmet

"Hey I'm interested in that job. You mind if I join for the interview"

"Hell we should tag team"

"Cool. Hang on"

Dan speeds off and the kid almost goes flying. He grabs Dan by the hips and then fully around the abs as Dan accelerates. He can feel every muscle on Dan's body. The suit reveals everything. Dan keeps accelerating and the kid changes his grip. One arm around Dan's lower abs and the other around the upper abs just underneath Dan's heavy pecs. He can feel Dan's heart pumping. Due to the speed the kid has shoved his crotch right into Dan's butt. The heat from Dan's body gives him a slight hardon. Dan has super senses and can feel the trouser snake behind his ass.

Dan was straight but was used to guys giving him the eye in the gym and the showers. He smiled as he felt Sam grow behind him. He pushed Sam's hand that was wrapped around his lower abs a little lower. Sam was now grazing the top of Dan's meat. Even soft he could tell it was thick.

As they got closer to Birmingham there was more traffic on the road and Dan had to zip in and out of lanes between cars. The sudden movements caused Sam's hand to jerk around. Sam's hand was now half on Dan's cock. Sam used the quick lane changes to rub against it. Sam's cock was now full hard and pressing his jeans between Dan bubble butt crack.

Finally they were in the city and zipping around to get to the address. The cobble stones and abused asphalt of the city gave Sam more excuses to rub Dan's powerful weapon. Dan could feel his powerful seeders - the secret to his power - start to churn. It gave him super human strength and stamina. He tried to only use it in battle, but Sam had somehow stumbled onto his power.

The red leather suit was tight before around the legs crotch and chest, but with his seeders activated, his muscles pumped up even more. Sam was impressed with the width of Dan's expanding lats. He let his upper hand press Dan's left nipple. This caused Dan's seeders to start pulsing with power. Dan's cock was no stretching across the inside leg.

Dan didn't want to release his strength, but Sam was proving to be an expert at provoking his balls.

Finally they arrived address and Dan roared into the parking garage. He had to get Sam off his bike fast. He came to a sudden stop in a parking slot. The stop was so fast, the rear tire lifted off the ground forcing Sam's crotch deeper into Dan's ass crack. The back tire slammed onto the ground and Sam shot his load. He felt the wetness in his jeans.

Dan pulled off his helmet and jumped off his bike in one motion. He looked over at Sam.

"Had a little accident? It happens." Dan tossed Sam a kerchief.

Sam was red faced and reluctant to pull off his helmet. He shoved the kerchief down his pants and cleaned the thick ropey cum off his leg. Dan pretended not to notice. His balls were still large but under control now that he had Sam off his back. He walked over to the elevator while Sam pulled himself together.

Dan flashed a smile at Sam to put him at ease and they went down underground. For some reason the office was two levels underground. It was an old building of thick stone.

Dan didn't want to reveal the danger he expected, but he told Sam

"Hey this is rough neighborhood. I'm sure this guy is legit but watch your 6"

The gate rolled back and they stepped out of the lift. It smelled dank and moist. Dan rang the buzzer. A raspy voice came on the comm.

"What?!"

"We're here for the wrestling job. I'm Dan"

"I'm Sam"

"Step back. Let me look at you"

Dan and Sam stepped back away from the door. Dan had his hands on his hips and looked like a super hero. Sam puffed out his chest and lifted his chin trying to match Dan.

"Okay come in."

A buzzer sounded and Dan opened the door. The lighting was bad as they walked down a long hall. Dan looked at the ancient glyphs and runes on the wall but couldn't make them out. Sam was more concerned about looking massive. He lifted weights but looked like a girl next to Dan.

Sam hoped he needed two guys. Locks and chains could be heard at the end of the hall as the heavy thick steel door slide open. Dan thought only a sick pervert would need a door like that.

As they stepped through they entered a surprisingly refined wood paneled room. Very ornate baroque. An old skinny man sat back in an oversized wood carved chair. The red carpet had more symbols that Dan didn't recognize. Sam only saw money and thought the guy must be loaded and hopefully pay a lot.

There were no chairs for the boys say they in front of the huge desk.

The guy had huge glasses and looked like an owl. His fingers looked like claws. His teeth were yellow as he smiled at them tightly. His head was bald but he let the white hair on the sides of his head grow long but wispy.

"Yes. Come closer. You'll do just fine. Both of you"

He didn't even offer a drink, not that Dan would accept.

"Hi Sir, I'm Sam" Sam was still trying to sell himself. Dan sniffed a faint odor of iron.

"Yes, I heard. I'm glad you two found the place. A bit out of the way"

The creature smiled again tightly. It made Dan sick. He kept sniffing the iron in the air. There were no signs, but Dan suspected a lot of killing happened nearby and the iron was from all the blood.

"Please turn around. Let's see all of you"

Sam did a slow 360 turn. Dan then did the same though he hated turning his back on the creature.

"I'm Doctor Schreck. Max Schreck. And you'll both do just fine. Any wrestling experience?"

Dan didn't believe for one second that he cared about their wrestling skills.

"Yes, we both have experience. We've been in many matches"

Sam was surprised at Dan's response but nodded. Dan hated the charade this creep was playing and wanted to get it over with.

Sam asked "How much does it pay?"

"5000 pounds per match. Each match is three falls. Best two out of three wins and extra 2000 pounds. Just as the ad said." The doctor stepped up and went over to his book case and pulled a lever. The case slid away and a staircase was revealed.

"Please follow me. We have much use for your skills here." The price was perfect for Sam and he followed immediately. Dan grabbed his shoulder and went ahead of Sam. He gave Sam a serious look with jaw clenched before following Schreck.

For the first time, Sam realized that Dan suspected something and may not be here for a job.

The stairs led downward in a spiral with torches on either side. More weird runes and glyphs on the sides of the walls. The smell of iron got stronger as they went down.

"So when can we start?" Sam was still hopeful.

"No time like the present. Since there are two of you, I'll watch your audition now"

They arrived at a circular auditorium with a steel gate which Schreck opened and waved the boys in. Dan looked at Schreck then at the gate. Thank God his balls were still full from the ride with Sam. He had no doubt he could rip that gate off its hinges. Dan stepped through and nodded to Sam to follow. Schreck closed the gate and went above to the auditorium seats.

Schreck giggled and muttered to himself then clapped his hands. Immediately several hooded and cloaked men started shuffling in and filling the auditorium. Sam looked around in amazement. Five levels of rows started to fill up. The doctor looking down at Sam and Dan looked even more birdlike like a vulture.

"Please boys you may toss your clothes aside and get ready"

Sam started to strip but realized he was commando. He looked around for some wrestling singlet or trunks.

He whispered over to Dan, "I forgot to bring trunks"

Before Dan could answer, Schreck replied

"No need to be modest. We're all men here. Nothing we haven't seen" more giggles.

Dan kicked off his boots. Dan's motorcycle suit unzipped from the top right shoulder and down across his torso. Sam thought he even undressed like a super hero. Dan pulled off his outfit revealing a highly striated muscled torso, hesitated then pulled slipped his butt and peeled the suit over his massive thighs. Once out the suit Dan grabbed his balls and loosened them up. His package had been compressed in the suit. He heard gasps from the audience as everyone took note of his massive seeders. Dan kept his crotch smooth. The tight suit tended to rip hairs as his muscles grew so he decided to keep trimmed.

Sam wished he had time to get his muscles pumped, but made a clumsy exit from his high tops, jacket and jeans. Sam was well muscled for a 19 year old, but couldn't compete with Dan.

Dan leaned over to Sam. "This is just for show. Let's not do anything crazy. We'll flow back and forth on who is winning. These pervs just want to see our bodies" Sam nodded and was grateful Dan didn't want to squash them. Schreck yelled "Let the games begin" as if he were some ancient Caesar.

As Schreck sat back down, the gargoyles embedded in the walls of the arena started to drip an oil. Then the flow started to increase to a drool and then spurt.

"I hope you don't mind boys, but it will show off your lithe bodies even more"

The oil shower was brief but made Dan, Sam and the padded black floor extremely slippery. Sam decided to play along and rubbed the oil evenly over his body. Dan hated this game, but decided to do the same. He wondered what Schreck's plan was. They tire them out with wrestling then send in their goons? Dan just wanted to get to the real fight and not play fight with Sam. He looked over at Sam who had been watching him rub oil over his muscles. Sam was fully erect again and dripping precum.

"Sam, that's quite a weapon you got there. I thought I had stamina, but just used that and now it's reloaded."

Sam smiled at the compliment. He had never seen a more godlike creature than Dan. He crouched down into a fighting stand and started to circle Dan. Dan wasn't intimidated in the slightest, but didn't want to make Sam look silly so he crouched down as well.

As they circled, Dan noticed a tingling all over his body. That creep poisoned the oil. Dan started getting hard quickly. He should have known Sam had gotten hard too quickly. Precum started leaking from Dan's massive pride as it swung from side to side.

Dan decided he needed to end the match quickly so he lunged after Sam's leg. Sam quickly slipped and fell. Dan slid on top of Sam and went for the mount. The crowd didn't cheer or move. Only Schreck's giggles could be heard.

Sam felt Dan heavy body on his back and now it was Dan's cock pressing against his hole unlike the bike ride when their roles were reversed.

Sam wanted nothing more than to have sex with Dan but did his best to squirm away and give the audience a good show. Unfortunately the squirming only excited Dan's member even more. Dan knew he had a bigger fight coming up and didn't want to blow his seed on Sam.

Dan decided to lift off of Sam and go for an arm bar. At least his cock wasn't rubbing up on Sam. Sam quickly submitted.

"One for the blonde!" Schreck squealed. His guests were surprisingly quiet.

Sam and Dan stood up. Sam asked "What happened to the give and take?"

"Something not right here. I can't explain it. Just trust me" Dan crouched into a fighting stance and Sam did the same. Sam decided to make the first move and went in to hook Dan's knee.

Dan let Sam hook his knee and fell backwards. Sam jumped on top and they were belly to belly. Sam went for the pin, but also slid his hardon against Dan's. Dan looked up and noticed the torches were blazing and the room was getting noticeably hotter. Still no one in the audience took off their hoods. Dan put up token resistance, but Schreck took delight in counting him out. "One for the brunette!" he clapped and giggled.

Sam helped Dan up. "Final round Dan"

"Yeah, let's get this over with and go."

The ache in Dan's balls was intense. He felt his balls pulse. He was quickly reaching full strength. He had to be gentle with Sam or break his spine.

"Let me win this Sam. We need to go soon"

"Their paying us big bucks. We should stretch it out"

"Sam it's not what you think. This is not a game"

Dan grabbed Sam and lifted him off the ground but gently brought him down bent over his knee. Sam's cock pointed straight up in the air. Dan pushed Sam's chest down with one hand and pushed Sam's legs down on the other side. Sam arched his back but refused to submit.

"Sam don't be stupid. You've lost"

"Fuck you." Sam twisted and rolled/slipped off of Dan's oiled up knee.

Dan jumped on Sam's back to prevent him from getting away. Again Dan's balls were working too fast. The heat and poisoned oil plus Sam's squirming were making his balls engorge with precious semen.

Dan whispered again into Sam's ear.

"Sam, let me win and I'll let you do whatever you want with me after the match. One night. Deal?!"

"Anything? What if I want to fuck you?"

"Don't get crazy Sam"

"Then no deal"

Sam squirmed and twisted and managed to slip his head out of Dan's slippery arms. Sam decided to play dirty and grab Dan's huge sex meat.

"Fuck Sam!"

Sam grinned. Dan flopped on his back trying not to cum.

Sam wrapped his legs around Dan's head and closed his mouth on Dan's drooling glans. It was more than Dan could handle. Sam knew how to squeeze the base of Dan's cock and tongue his glans. Dan could have hurled Sam into the audience but didn't want to hurt Sam. How did Sam figure out his weakness? The flicking of the tongue on Dan's cock head caused his body to shudder. The balls tightened and huge jets of ropey cum flooded Sam's mouth. Sam was in heaven and slurped all of it down.

"The brunette wins!" Schreck screamed!

Dan's cock couldn't stop pulsing his essence into Sam's mouth. Dan's usually pulsed five times before stopping but his balls were stuck on overdrive and his cock was shooting at full strength. He felt the warm flow through his urethra over and over again. His legs spread apart into the splits, his hips shoved forward and still more streams came out.

Schreck's giggling turned to cackling and echoed in the auditorium. Why were the torches so hot? Suddenly he heard a rush as if the auditorium was collapsing.

Dan opened his eyes to see Sam looking down at him smiling with cum dripping from a corner of his mouth. Behind Sam, he saw hundreds of creatures uncloak themselves. There were all shiny blue black hairless half human half gorilla types and they were bounding down the rows on their knuckles and jumping into the arena. Dan quickly grabbed Sam and rolled on top to protect him. Sam looked up at Dan in surprise as the first of the powerful creatures grabbed Dan's shoulders with impossibly thick black fingers. They easily lifted Dan in the air and tossed him around.

It was too late, but Sam realized he fucked up bad. One of the creatures grabbed Sam by the ankle and started to drag Sam out the arena. Dan was nowhere to be seen lost in a sea of blue black creatures in a bad mosh pit scene.

As he floated across the room Dan felt thick fingers grab his legs, arms, armpits, neck, but hole, balls, his drained cock. He struggled to close his legs but the creatures kept them spread. He had great recovery ability but his balls had never been drained so completely.

One of the gorilla human hybrids now jumped on his chest as the crowd flowed out the gate. He seemed to be directing his soldiers. Through it all he could hear the cackling Schreck.

The commanding creature standing on Dan was handed a torch as he directed the troop down more stairs and into a dungeon. Dan looked around for Sam and couldn't find him.

Finally they stopped and he was put on the ground. The creature on his chest jumped off knocking the wind out of Dan. He felt something metallic on his right wrist. It moved slightly below the wrist then pain as a sharp hook was driven in. The same happened on the left wrist and he was lifted up quickly. Dan refused to scream. They seemed to like that he was flexible enough to do the splits because they pulled his legs wide and drove meat hooks into the ankles and hooked the other end to the floor. A metal band was bent around the base of Dan's limp cock constricting it. Another metal band was placed around the base of Dan's balls. The commander now stepped in front of Dan. He smiled gleaming white teeth with fangs. Black on black eyes. Flat nose almost gorilla features. An animal like intelligence maybe a little more. He pulled down two black iron meat hooks from the ceiling and shoved them underneath Dan's pecs at the same time. Dan arched his back and lifted his chest because the pain. The creatures pulled away except for the commander as Schreck stepped delicately into the room.

"Mr. Cooper, truly an honor. I hope my staff has made you comfortable."

Dan never revealed his full name. "Where is Sam you freak?!"

"How do you know my last name?"

"What have you done with all the other lads?"

Schreck laughed and sat down a comfortable chair "So many questions Mr. Cooper. I know you've been tracking me. I know your power" He motioned with a claw like finger at Dan's drained balls.

"I spread the rumors so you would be lured in. And I arranged for you to pick up Sam"

"Sam works for you?!"

"No not like that. I knew Sam would like you and I told him where to stand for a ride into town. It worked better than I planned"

"Where is Sam now? I'll tear this place apart!"

"Normally that would be a possibility, but both now you can't at the moment and shortly that will be permanent." Schreck smiled in a rictus smile.

"As for Sam, he is going on vacation. I floated his picture around to some dear friends the moment Sam first inquired about 'the wrestling job'. He is probably boarding a cart as we speak bound for Abu Dhabi. He will enjoy his new life."

"You sold him!"

"Well technically yes. But at least he will have a life if he survives the training"

Dan grabbed the chains, not wanting the meat hooks to tear deeper, and pulled. It was an impressive display of his muscles but the chains didn't budge. Dan squirmed and bucked his hips trying to reawaken his balls. Without his seed he was no stronger than any bodybuilder his size. His chest heaved painfully as the hooks in his chest dug in.

"Beautiful!" Schreck cackled. "How I would delight in torturing your physique, but we know those balls will not rest for long and soon you will be able to destroy my demons and this dungeon and we can't have that."

The commander demon standing behind Dan huffed at that. It spat into his hands and rubbed his thick wide cock. The surface of the skin felt pebble like with numerous wart like bumps and hairy moles. The demon brushed it against Dan's hole, grabbed Dan's tiny hips and shoved in full force. Dan's chest heaved and again the meat hooks dug in as the creature took his pleasure.

Dan's virgin hole had never been violated and he couldn't control his sphincter which tightened and made the rape more painful. Dan's hips bucked but couldn't shake the demon off. Fortunately the demon cock was pounding Dan's prostate and the balls started to awaken.

Schreck noticed immediately the stirring in Dan's orbs. The cock still bounced limp with each thrust but the balls were starting to respond. Schreck immediately started pinching Dan's balls in his claw like fingers checking their strength.

How Schreck wanted to play with the orbs of power and lick Dan's cock. A tiny drop glistened from the tip of Dan's foreskin. Schreck's pointy tongue lapped the precious droplet of seed. The commanding demon roared in pleasure as he thrust faster and faster into Dan's guts.

Dan's blood and sweat splattered the floor. The big seeders started to fill the lower part of the saggy nut sac. It felt silky smooth in Schreck's fingers, and he knew it was time. The massive sex meat started to stir and plump up. Schreck flicked his ring open and a tiny hooked needle popped out. Dan's shaft reached half height. He used the tiny need to cut two slits on each side nut and popped out the precious orbs.

"Nooooo!" Dan yelled. Still his cock continued to strengthen.



The orbs hung by a twisted white cord. Schreck popped both orbs in his mouth with the cords still attached. Dan pulled on his chains. This time dust fell from the floor as his strength returned. Schreck sloshed each orb in his mouth and then swallowed. His gorilla demon is fucking the hell out of Dan. No lube, just raw fuck. But he keeps hitting Dan's prostate which starts to stimulate his massive balls.

Schreck sees the glistening balls start to stir and realizes he's in trouble. Dan starts pulling on his chains. Schreck looks up at the ceiling and sees tiny particles of dust fall. The chains are made of titanium with each link inscribed with a rune of magic strength, but still it's no match for Dan when he's at full power.

Dan still has his back arched to ease the pain of the meat hooks embedded in his pecs. Blood and sweat trickle down from the chest wounds down his abs.

Schreck knows that his balls will repair his body first and strengthen his muscles last. He has to keep Dan in a constant state of repair like the vulture eating the liver. Schreck has the perfect solution.

He kneels before the hero and grabs the pulsing balls in his claw like fingers. The balls are large but still soft. He rolls each testicle in his finger. He pulls out a magical box with a scarab embossed on the lid, takes a small knife and slits the Dan's left nut sac and pulls out the large orb of power. It is pulsing with energy. Schreck opens the box with his other hand and reaches in with tweezers. He pulls out an angry demon larva. It squirms and grasps the air with its tiny forelimbs and opens its tiny fangs. Schreck plops the larva onto Dan's nut. It grabs the big seeder and quickly digs in and disappears into the testicle. Schreck puts the testicle back into Dan's nutsac.

Dan squirms in pain as he feels something moving in his ball meat. He can't look down but feels something digging. Finally it stops moving but an intense pain shoots through him as the larva bites and starts to drain Dan's essence.

Even if Dan broke free there is no way he could kill the larva without destroying his own testicle. Schreck grabs the right nut and slices it open and removes the testicle from its pouch. Delicately pulls out another demon larva. It seems to scream with delight as it approaches Dan's ball. It quickly tears into the soft meat and shoves its head inside twisting and turning and it disappears inside. Schreck quickly puts the orb back into its pouch. The wounds will heal. The balls will never heal completely as the larva feed.

Dan pulls on his chains but he is too weak. The little bastards feeding on his source of power and virility are too much. Schreck stands up and starts rubbing his claw like fingers across Dan's abs.

"I've always admired the vacuum pose that you bodybuilders do. Can you do that for me now?"

"Fuck off!"

Schreck giggled. He had to make sure that Dan never healed. If the larva died he would never know. He needed further proof that Dan was weakened. Dan was only 6% body fat. Every muscle showed veins and striations. But Schreck had a plan to make Dan permanently aesthetic and also indicate his weakness. Schreck pulled his knife and rubbed it across Dan's abs. Dan tightened his abs showing every ridge and crevice.

Schreck cut into the bellybutton, then grabbed a small hook and pushed it inside. He fished around and hooked the intestine and started pulling it out. He wrapped it around a stick and rolled the intestines out. Slowly Dan was disemboweled like in the middle ages.

Dan still refused to scream. Finally the last of the intestines were pulled out and Schreck cut them off. The belly wound would heal, but the effect was dramatic. Dan was lean before but now he had the perfect vacuum pose. Schreck admired his handiwork. If his abs ever went back to normal, Schreck would know the larvae had died.

The commander demon threw his head back in triumph as he shot his black poisonous jism deep into Dan's guts. He withdrew his wart and mole covered cock. Blood and black jism flowed from Dan's ravaged hole.

The next gorilla demon eagerly jumped across the floor and positioned behind Dan. It hopped onto Dan's powerful thighs. The demons clawed feed dug into Dan's quads, thick clawed fingers grabbed Dan's tiny hips and he his fat cock deep inside Dan. There was no need for lube. The blood and black jism from the commander was enough.

Schreck asked "My minions have been waiting to spend time with you. Let me know when you want a break. You just need to submit to me. That's all. Just five words. 'I submit to lord Schreck.'"

"How about two words. Fuck off!"

Schreck shook his head. "I conjured up quite an army. There was no guarantee Sam would succeed in draining your seed. Do you realize how many young men I had to sacrifice to invoke these spirits? It was more than I wanted to pay. Trust me I had many clients waiting for delivery of fine young men, but I knew about your legendary strength and only an army had a chance of taking you down."

The horror of innocent young men being slaughtered enraged Dan. He pulled on his chains.

"I'll kill you!"

"No, you will entertain my clients. I promised them all time with you in exchange for not giving them an individual slave. You will be well trained after my army is done with you. I expect you will be relieved to entertain humans instead of my hoard of demons."

Schreck ran his fingers all over Dan's muscles. "Yes, you will make me a fortune."

Finally Schreck checked Dan's powerful cock. It only achieved half height but still was impressive. The demon larvae prevented full erection. Schreck gave it the thick member a few strokes but no precum leaked out. Schreck licked the tip with his black tongue. Licked the shaft. Sucked each ball. He felt the pulse of the balls, but also felt something squirming at their center. The balls remained semi soft.

"I must leave you now with your new friends. I will return with the blacksmith. My prize stallion needs his branding and a bit." Schreck gave Dan's serratus muscles one last rub and then left the room.

The gorilla demons closed in on Dan. They grabbed his balls and cock. Played with chains. Slapped his ass and abs. Some put fingers in his mouth. They all took turns fill his ass with their seed. They came back for seconds and thirds. Dan's tried to remain sane. He had to figure a way out of this.

It seemed like days had gone by before Schreck returned with a big fat ogre looking creature. He held a hammer in one hand and a long brand on the other. The commander demon grunted and his troop pulled away from Dan. Dan was exhausted and perfectly still. His lips were parched from no water. He was starving hungry. And barely sane from no sleep.

Schreck stepped up with a small tube and placed it in Dan's mouth and squirted some water in. He figured Dan was too weak to drink.

Dan slowly started to come around.

"I'd like you to meet my blacksmith. I never bothered to name him. So many demons. Who has time?"

Dan whispered "Where is Sam?"

"I told you. He's in Abu Dhabi. Trust me he is well fed and attended to as long as he submitted to his new owner. Why are you concerned? You're barely alive."

In Dan's raspy voice "I'll kill you"

"Yes, of course. Until then I need to prove I own you"

The ogre stepped away from the bellows with a glowing orange red iron brand and shoved it into the small of Dan's back right above the ass crack. Dan smelled his burning flesh but refused to yell.

The ogre measured Dan's neck, cock, balls, wrists and ankles. Then flicked the nipples. It grunted and went back to his bellows.

"You should be happy. I'm releasing you today. At least from these chains. You will be cleaned up and fed. You start your new life today"

"Fuck off!"

"Yes, clever. Anyway you are to be my new sex prize sex slave, so we'll need you properly fitted for your new life. You have a long list of customers" The ogre lumbered back with a beautiful engraved collar and bent it around Dan's and sealed the ends.

"You look better already!" Schreck motioned to the commander demon. The demon approached with several of his troop and started removing the meat hooks from Dan.

Dan was barely able to stand but was supported by the demons and dragged and laid over a table. Dan felt more bracelets applied to his wrists and ankles. He was flipped over and fitted with a new shiny cock ring. The next part was painful. The ogre made the smallest possible ring he could make that each ball would fit through. His rough fat fingers pushed the left nut through the ring. It took several tries, but Dan was too tired to resist.

The ogre grabbed the net nut and squeezed it through another ring. No oil was used to help the nut slip through just Dan's sweat. Next the ogre grabbed Dan's cock and peeled the foreskin back and shoved a pin to the lower piss slit. He then fitted the ring giving Dan a Prince Albert.

Dan only groaned softly. Next he felt the ogre rough fingers grab his left nipple. A needle went through roughly then the nipple ring was applied. Dan hated being modified to look like a whore but was too weak to move. The right nipple was grabbed and squeezed and the needle roughly jabbed through. Then the final nipple ring was applied.

The commander and his troop grabbed Dan and tossed him in a tub of cold water. Dan would have drowned but the demons kept turning him until he was clean. Then he was strapped to a table. The commander lathered up his body and whipped out a shaving blade. Surprisingly the demon gave Dan a clean shave and then shaved all his body hair. The demons tossed him into the tub again pulled him and rubbed oil all over his body.

They dragged him over to Schreck who nodded in approval. "Fine work"

Dan wanted to spit at the doctor but was still too parched. He felt completely humiliated. His arms were too sore from days of hanging. His legs were scratched up from being raped. His ass still burned from the continuous rape. The cuts from the meat hooks still burned. And he could feel the worms stinging his balls as they fed.

"Now you must eat and rest. Your cooperation is not needed. We have a feeding tube. Trust me my demons would be happy to stuff you like a foie gras goose"

A cart was brought out and Dan was forced to sit at a table. He decided it was better to get his strength back and eat than fight. He ate like a starving man. It was a bloody steak and he couldn't get enough. Dan wondered what the doctor had done to his balls that he didn't get his legendary strength back. Dan touched his gut which was still in a vacuum pose. He wondered if his intestines had time to repair. He didn't care and quickly ate the next steak.

After feeding Dan was tossed into a bed and chained again. Dan passed out. Schreck stepped quietly in and disrobed. He had a disgusting shriveled saggy body. He quietly crept on top of Dan. Schreck ran his fingers over the ruined hole. Schreck took his twisted cock and slipped into Dan's powerful glutes. How the doctor had dreamed of this moment. The powerful super hero was now his sex toy.

Schreck played with Dan's body rubbing all his back muscles and reaching around to play with Dan's pecs. Dan slept through it all. Finally the doctor came inside Dan. It was just a dribble. Schreck's balls had shriveled long ago to tiny pebbles. Schreck giggled and slipped away.

"I have such plans for you. You will not believe the craven things that will happen to you."

Schreck closed the door.

After several months of sex work, Dan had become used to his role. He hated it but still didn't have his strength back.

He looked across the arena at his opponent. It was Charles Paquette who was also straight and had been captured by the sick doctor.

He had no beef with the guy, but the loser got fucked so he was determined to win the match.

He would reluctantly fuck Charles.

Without his super powers the match was pretty even.

Charles was also a bodybuilder and quite skilled at wrestling. He had no intention of losing. "Sorry man, but it's either you or me. No hard feelings." Dan nodded. The crowd of wealthy clients roared with lust as the two naked warriors circled each other.

Dan preferred the sex wrestling over the cock fights. During those matches he was fitted with blades on his wrists, elbows and ankles. The loser was castrated in those matches. Dan would always refuse, but the demons would jump in and slice off the loser's cock for him.

As Charles and Dan circled each other, Dan felt something in his balls. He always did but now it was worse.

Dan grabbed his balls and started to sweat. Charles didn't know if Dan was faking injury.

"Are you okay man?"

"I think something is wrong"

Dan wretched and fell to his knees. Schreck stood and raised his hand.

"Sorry gentlemen but we have a forfeit" Schreck waved at the demon commander and he and several of his troops rushed in and grabbed Dan.

"We have a substitute. All bets are off. Charles will wrestle Steve. Please make your bets. We'll resume in 15 minutes." Schreck left the auditorium.

They rushed into one of the lower chambers. Dan was already tied up spread angle between two posts. Below him was a red five pointed star. Schreck stepped in eagerly.

Dan was twisting in pain. The pain in his balls felt like a punch to his gut.

"You should be proud. Today is a special day"

"Fuck off!"

A chair was brought over so Schreck could sit close to Dan. Schreck felt the silky smooth balls. They were pulsing and an angry red color. But Schreck also felt something squirming violently inside.

Schreck started chanting in a language Dan never heard as Schreck fondled his testicles.

Suddenly the pain in Dan's left nut started to burn. Dan looked down and saw blood and then an iridescent gold green pincers pierce through. Dan wanted to scream.

"What the fuck is that?!"

The doctor ignored the question and continued chanting. A wasp like head poked out of the testicle. Legs pulled through. Wings flapped and Schreck offered a finger for it to crawl on. The ruined testicle poured blood and semen onto the floor. Dan was sweating and cursing. The demon wasp jumped onto the floor and started lapping up Dan's essence. Schreck held up the right nut. A violent burst and the head of the second demon wasp poked through. Pincers cut away the nut sac and it squeezed through. Schreck lovingly picked up both wasps and took them over to an altar. Schreck returned quickly to Dan and let the ruined testicles bleed into a cup. He then returned to the wasps on the altar and let them drink.

"What the fuck have you done to me?"

"I told you I sacrificed many young men to make my army. How did you think that happened? Of course none of them survived. But you being a super hero will heal. However I can't wait to see the powerful demons you will summon. You see it all depends on the courage and virility of the sacrifice. And your prize seeders should bring the best yet."

The gorilla commander seemed to start shivering. Dan had never seen that demon scared.

Dan's balls started to heal. He hoped the doctor would keep talking so he could break free.

"I bet the new demons replace your commander over there. They will probably eat him alive."

Dan could feel his balls start to pulse. For the first time in months he started to feel his super strength return.

"Hah. They never do that. Usually the first thing they eat is their host. That would be you. The young men before you survived the hatching process, but the summoned demon was always so hungry he immediately ate the young men who incubated them. Ironic isn't it."

Schreck started chanting again and the two wasps flew around in circles. They screeched and burst into flames. Smoke filled the room. Dan couldn't see anything but kept testing his chains.

His balls swelled to full size and his cock rose to full strength drooling precum, every muscle filled with blood and Dan pulled free. Dan grabbed the commander demon by the neck and snapped it like a twig. He flung the dead demon at the row of demons staring at the thick black smoke.

Dan turned to run out of the room when he felt tentacles wrap around his ankles and arms and neck and balls. He was pulled back into the smoke. The smoke cleared and there were two hideous monsters full of snapping tentacles.

They screeched and held Dan down on the floor. One demon inserted its central shaft into Dan's sphincter, the other demon inserted its shaft into Dan's mouth. All the other tentacles were all over Dan. At the end of each tentacle was a lamprey mouth. Dan felt a tentacle close on his cock and insert its tongue down his urethra. It sucked out his semen by force. Dan was determined not to cum or give the creatures his seed. He kicked and clawed at the creatures but couldn't shake them. He bit down on the shaft down his throat but couldn't break the skin.

Finally the tentacle down his urethra found its target and started draining Dan of his semen. Dan felt lamprey mouths on his nipples, armpits, balls and thighs draining him of his blood. Dan fought like hell, but it was a losing battle as he was slowly robbed of his semen.

Suddenly the demons withdrew. Dan was motionless and drained.

"A wonderful display but doomed to failure. Ahh my commander is dead I see. You there. You are the new commander. Come take our friend to the stakes."

The new commander walked carefully between the two new monsters and picked up Dan and tossed him over one shoulder. Schreck noticed blood dripping from Dan's hole where the monster played too rough with their dad.

Dan was retied. Schreck sat between Dan's powerful thighs and opened a new box. With delicate tweezers he plucked out a new worm like creature. It had a round mouth with tiny teeth. It looked like a miniature lamprey.

"Let's see what you will do."

There was already a cut in both of Dan's nut sacs so he easily pulled out the testicles and inserted the new parasites into them. The worm quickly dug in and nestled into his new home. Dan was bruised and batted from the battle and only moaned softly as the worms invaded his seeders.