



ANNA PRENTICE'S DORM ROOM

Jordi, you owe me an explanation!

Sorry, Anna, this is... just the way things have to be, now. It's complicated. Trust me.

You lying little fuck! You broke up with me after three years by texting me! I could forgive you all the times you've disappeared or broken our dates, but.. this is it, Jordi! We're through!

I said we're through! I'll drop off your stuff later! For now... I think you'd better go...

Please, Anna, I...

MIND CONTROLLED BY HIS EVIL SWIM COACH, NICK MARTIN, JORDI CANNOT IGNORE HIS MASTER'S COMMANDS TO BREAK UP WITH HIS LONG-TIME GIRLFRIEND!



Antonio Scarra, chief of the city's mobs, and David McKidd, ruler of the East Side gangs, respond to an unusual invite... and find an unexpected treat.

Oh shit, you're on the level! I can beat on him all day long and he's not doing anything!

UGH!

SLAP!

The money on the table is yours as a sign of good faith. Blue Bolt stole it from the Federal Reserve at super-speed. He cannot disobey me!





Hah! You're just a fucking kid! This is great. So, masked man over there says you'll do whatever I say. So, get on your knees.

The two gangsters strip, and soon Blue Bolt finds himself running his tongue over the young mobster's hard flat stomach.

Man, that is hot, boss!

Good boy, Blue Bolt!
Yeah, hero, lick all over my big
dick! Lick up all that precum
drooling over your fucking face,
kid!

His cock! So
fucking huge! I.. I can't
resist coach's commands!
Gotta lick this huge
monster cock!

Can't wait to have
Bolt's hot mouth on my
knob! Fuck, he's
beautiful!



You have yet to learn your lesson. Blue Bolt! There is no escape for you! I will sell you to these men if I wish! You are my toy, hero, and will be forever!

Jordi tries to fight Coach Nick's commands, but the Coach can feel it - he lays a hand on the young man's head, and bombards him with deeper hypnotic commands!

Slowly, Blue Bolt pleasures both men, his strong gloved hands stroking and teasing their cocks until both are in a near frenzy of sexual need!

Boss! Holy fuck, those gloves! On my cock! God, I'm about to blow a load right now!





Slowly, Scarra explores every inch of the costumed young man, feeling his hard young body sheathed in gleaming latex. He kisses Blue Bolt deeply, and slowly parts, letting the young man feel the iron-hard rod pressed against his flat belly!

You are a very beautiful boy, Blue Bolt, and when we meet again I'm going to use my cock on every hole you have! I'm going to fuck your hard, strong body and make you beg for my big cock!



He.. he means it! He's going to fuck me!





Later....

That's all I can ask!

That was a very interesting demonstration, masked man! I'll consider it strongly. Being able to fuck my greatest enemy, have him as my absolute slave? Yes, I will consider it strongly....

POOR BLUE BOLT IS STILL THE SLAVE OF HIS EVIL COACH! WHAT DOES NICK HAVE PLANNED NOW?!

END!?

I'm just testing the waters, Blue Bolt. You are far too valuable to me to sell you, at least right away. I have much greater plans!

