

Monday, September 21, 2009

Website Trap, Part 1

I am a 25 year old man and I've been single all my life. I've been told I was cute by friends but seem to never be able meet someone that would date me. I tried dating site after dating site but to no avail. My other little problem started when I was 13, my first time masturbating consisted of me wearing one of my sister's dresses. I don't know how it happened but it just did and it was wonderful. Ever since then I had been fascinated with women's clothing. I also learned about feminization and thought it was interesting until I learned about forced feminization. I thought about it all the time. Downloading pictures and trying to find stories. I really didn't want to be a woman, I don't think but it just really got me excited every time I saw any new picture or read any new story. I still searched for that special someone but also continued on my journey through cross-dressing and every part that I enjoyed about it most.

Well one day I ran into a dominatrix site, one that was into full forced feminization and hypnosis, well I was never really into hypnosis because I didn't believe it really worked but checked it out anyway. Her name was MzDominica. I searched through all her pages, looking at photos and reading stories. On every page there was a warning "Don't save any pictures or files from these pages, YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED." Well of course I've seen plenty of sites and saved hundreds of files with no consequences. So I found all the pictures I liked and saved them. I even bookmarked her site so I could come back to it. I did download a free hypnosis file called Trance 4 Free. I listened to it once with no change and then a second with the same feeling. I figured oh well I was correct, I knew hypnosis didn't work, or at least I couldn't be hypnotized.

A couple days went by then I got back on the internet. I had received three emails. One was from a domination site just for forced feminization. Another was a message from MzDominica saying welcome to her site and to enjoy all the free files and don't forget to check out all the pay files. The third was a link saying free forced feminization audio story. I clicked on it and it was saved to my computer. I decided to lie back and listen to it. I figured I'd make it more exciting by being dressed while listening so I got undressed, then slipped on my long red evening gown. I really only wore dresses, gowns and night gowns. I really wasn't interested in panties and panty hose or any of the other feminine attire, not even make up. I plugged my head phones in, lay back, put them on and began to play the file. It was MzDominica telling the story. It was about a 25 year old man, the same age as me, who was really macho and treated all women like dirt. He ran into two women at a bar. They got him pretty drunk then they took him to their place. They must have slipped something in his drink because he passed out and woke up standing straight up and naked. Hands tied to the ceiling and legs tied to the floor. They said they've been watching him and that he was the perfect guy they'd been needing. They began slowly feminizing him. Never letting him loose. They used hair remover cream on his whole body. They had him in panties, panty hose, corset, a short black satin dress, heels, make up and wig. This story was very exciting, before I knew it I was masturbating without even thinking about it. I had satin sheets and somehow ended up using them instead of my bare hands like usual which made it so much more exciting. I came like I never came before then passed out from exhaustion half way through the story.

I woke up the next day still completely hard. I changed into my work clothes and went to work. Come to find out I had slept through an entire day and missed work. My boss told me not to do it again and to come in extra early tomorrow. Well since I was off today I decided to go shopping. Went to the nearest department store looking at women's clothing. I didn't really see any good dresses or anything so I began to head back out when I passed the lingerie department. I eyed the panties and walked straight over to them. I grabbed a five pack of satin panties. Went over to the panty hose and grabbed five pair of black nylons. I walked up to the counter, paid for them and left. I got back home, sat down and opened the bag of lingerie. I sat and stared at the panties and nylons. I was confused. I didn't know why I bought them or hardly even remembered doing it. So I set them aside and got back on the internet. I had another email, it was another audio story. I saved it to my computer and went to that new site I'd gotten the email about. I went on and there were hundreds of photos and stories. The more I saw the harder I got even though I was still hard from the night before.

After I saved more photos to my computer I decided to check out the new story. I put on the same gown, lay back and listened. It was a continuation of the other story. I fell asleep and I guess I didn't notice that it didn't end. I listened and before I knew it I was stroking again. I came even harder this time and passed out again. When I woke up this time, I was wearing a pair of the panties and a pair of the nylons. This really confused me. I looked at the clock and noticed I had to be to work in ten minutes and that's about how long it takes to get there. So I left the panties and nylons on and got dressed. I got to work just in time and my boss said I was fired. I asked why, and he said he had warned me the day before yesterday that if I didn't show up yesterday I would be fired. This meant I must have slept through another

day. I didn't know what to do so I went shopping again. I had plenty of money saved up so it was no problem. Well I went to the nearest thrift shop this time. I searched and found a pink satin prom dress that went to the floor, I loved the long ones. It even had matching gloves. I hadn't noticed but I was still hard, which was confusing but I figured, oh well. I grabbed the dress, walked over to the lingerie bin and found a pair of pink satin panties that would go great with the dress. I bought everything and went home. I got home, got undressed. Put on the new panties, and kept the nylons I was wearing on. I slipped on the prom dress and the gloves.

I turned on my computer and when it finished loading I noticed my wallpaper had changed. It was just a picture of a lady in a long black lycra dress, now it was a feminization picture. It was black and white, the guy was tied standing against a four post bed. Two ladies were dressing him. He was already in panties, a bra and high heels. The strangest part is I never remember saving that picture or even seeing it. Well I felt like I was losing my mind so I just sat and surfed the web, decided not listen to any stories tonight. I received an email saying take a survey for a chance to win a million dollars. I clicked on it and the survey title read, "Survey for the ladies, tell us what your favorite clothing you like to wear". I was like, Ok, why did I receive this, I guess it was just spam but I thought it might be interesting so I took it. It asked, what is your favorite color: pink, purple, red or black. I said red. It asked, what is your favorite to wear: skirt and blouse, evening gown, dress, prom dress, wedding dress. I said evening gown. Next was what I would like to be able to wear and had a blank. I said wedding dress. Then favorite material with a blank, and I said satin. Before I knew it I had fallen asleep.

I awoke lying in bed, wearing the pink panties still, and my pink satin night gown. I had my ear phones on and computer beside me. Ok, now this was getting too weird. I got up, took off the head phones and got back online. I saw an email saying congratulations. I opened it and it read, "Congratulations, you have won the chance to try out our new gaming system. Just fill out the information so it can be sent to you." I was excited, I loved video games. I filled out the information and clicked finish. I went to MzDominica's site and decided to download another free file. I downloaded, Hypno-Junkie. I listened to it and nothing. It mentioned me not being able to resist but had no problem resisting. I decided to try a different one, seeing two free Jessicas I just got them both. I listened to each, they both got me extremely excited but I didn't even feel like masturbating. I noticed I had just gotten new mail. I checked and had two, one said the game system would be there in one day and the other was another audio story. I downloaded the story and decided to go shopping. I went to the department store in the shoe department. I found a pair of 6" boots that zipped up to the knee. I grabbed them and walked over to the lingerie department where I grabbed three bras. I paid for everything and left.

I got home and decided to listen to the next story. I put on the same evening gown that I always wear and lay back to listen. Within ten minutes of the story I just fell asleep. I woke up completely naked and of course still hard. I don't think I had lost my erection since I started the stories. I got up, put on a pair of new satin pink panties, I didn't remember buying, a pair of panty hose, a long red satin gown that I also didn't remember buying. It had zipper in back, straps, and went to the floor but was really constricting. I could barely even walk. It also had long gloves that went with them. I put them on and sat down. I pulled the dress up some and slipped the boots on, zipping them up. My computer was off so I turned it back on. I set it back on the desk and sat down. It began to boot and as the main screen began to come on a voice came through saying, "You are mine now, Jessica, my slut." I was like, what in the hell is going on? My wallpaper had changed again. This time it was a picture of MzDominica. She was standing there holding a pair of handcuffs. This was getting crazy. Just then the door bell rang. I was all dressed up so had to quickly get undressed and change into my clothes. I reached down to take boots off but I couldn't find the zipper. "What in the hell," I felt all around and couldn't find the zipper anywhere. I reached to unzip the dress and I couldn't find that zipper either. The door bell rang again, I was freaking out. I tried to pull the gloves off but they seemed to be stuck. I pulled and pulled but they wouldn't budge. The door bell rang again and I didn't know what to do so I just sat there until they left. As they left I walked to the door and peeked out the window. It was the mail man. He drove off and I opened the door. There was a huge box on the porch. I picked it up and took it inside. I opened it and inside was a letter. "Congratulations, this is the gaming system you were promised." I looked inside and there was some type of helmet with goggles. I looked at it and set it aside. There was also some type of suit inside, it seemed to be made of an odd material that I couldn't even begin to describe except maybe some form of spandex. I looked at the suit and the helmet and thought, well if I have to wear the suit and the helmet I very well can't while wearing this outfit that I have somehow been trapped in so I just set them aside. I figured I would go to bed and hopefully this was all just a dream.

When I woke up all of my outfit was off, I guessed it had been just a dream. I went in and got the game system. I sat down on the bed with it and read the instructions. It said I just had to put the suit on and then the helmet. It said, "This is not your average gaming system, it is a sexual adventure." I thought, very interesting. I put my feet in the suit and slowly pulled it up. As I pulled it up I noticed an extension that seemed to be right where my cock was, so I stuck it inside. I also noticed that the entire inside of the suit was a very soft satin. I put my arms in the sleeves and pulled and zipped it up. I grabbed the helmet and lay down. I found the on switch and put the helmet on, switching it on. It made a humming sound and began to slowly vibrate. It seemed like the helmet somehow attached itself to the suit. I tested it

and I couldn't take it off so I just lay back and let it do whatever it was doing. The goggles seemed to have video in them while sound began to come through the helmet. The first image that came up was text, "Welcome, slut." Which is also what the voice said, it also seemed to sound familiar. Next thing I knew there were colors and flashing. Then pictures. Pictures of all forms of feminine clothing, from panties, stockings and bras, to skirts, blouses, wedding dresses and heels. Then I felt a tingling sensation in my entire body. There was a mixture of humming and what sounded like an ocean coming through the helmet. Words began coming again on the screen. Slut, sexy slut, I own you, you are mine, no choice. You love feminine clothing, ALL feminine clothing, dresses, skirts, blouses, panties, heels, stockings, panties, dresses, wedding dresses, prom dresses, evening gowns, panties, obey slut. This was where I knew something wasn't right so decided to stop it but my entire body was paralyzed or something, I couldn't move a muscle. The words kept coming, can't resist, can't move, can't resist, can't move, try to move, fall deeper, try to move, become mine. Then I knew who's voice it was, because came the trigger words I remembered from the hypnosis files. Deeper, Jessica, deeper, sinker, crave, deeper, crave, panties, crave, me, crave, MzDominica. I was trapped, I couldn't move and the sound and the words plus pictures kept flooding through. Picture of forced feminization followed by words like, sexy, love, feminine, feminized, you, love, being, feminine, being, sexy, being, FEMINIZED.

Suddenly the entire suit began to rub against my body. Words came on the screen, love, satin, so sexy, so soft, so hard, so soft, so hard. I was already hard but now getting even harder. The part around my cock began to stroke it. Sexy came on the screen, then, harder, harder, harder, deeper and, harder, come, come, to me, cum, cum, for me. The sound quickly changed to just someone moaning. More words, obey, slut, obey, Jessica, Satina, Suzie. What, Satina, Suzie? I never listened to those, I saw them but they were pay files. I was on the edge of coming. The moaning got harder with more humming again. Then more words and pictures. Panties make, you cum, followed by panties lots of pictures of panties. Then dresses make, you cum, followed by dress pictures. Skirts make, you cum, night gowns, make, you cum, slips, bras, heels, blouses, make up, stockings, cum slut, cum slave, cum, I make, you cum. Cum, be feminine, cum, be sexy, cum, be mine. Next thing I came and almost passed out since I couldn't even move. There was no body jerking just cumming. The odd part was there was no wet sensation from the cum and of course I was still hard. I was hoping after that the "GAME" would be over. But no, it kept going. I came, three more times before I finally passed out.

I woke up and I wasn't wearing the suit. Instead I was in the prom dress, panty hose, panties, heels and gloves. I wasn't happy by this point and I was drained. I slowly got up and went over to my computer. I turned it on and it said again, "You are mine now, Jessica, my slut." I ignored it and went on line to try and contact MzDominica and give her a piece of my mind. Although it felt like she had already taken a piece. I got to her site and found a contact link. I clicked on it and it went to a list of subjects: File questions, refunds, contact by email, game system problems. I saw the last one and knew something was up. I clicked on it and a page came up asking for my email so I typed it in. I clicked send and a voice came over the computer. "You're mine, Satina, my slut." "What?" I thought. I went to move my mouse but I couldn't move my hands, my arms or actually any part of my body. Another voice came on, "Robot slave, obey." My hands began to move over to where my ear phones were and I put them on, well my hands did, I had no control. My hands then clicked on some small link in the lower right hand corner. A screen came on that reminded me of pictures in the helmet. Sounds began to play and the pictures began to flash. It was of course more feminine clothing and words. Cum slut, cum slave, cum robot slave. Just then my arms became free. But instead of taking off the head phones and turning it off, I pulled my panties down under my balls. I took the hem of the prom dress and began stroking my cock with it. I thought I was possessed, I couldn't stop, I just kept stroking and stroking until I came all over the dress. I didn't stop there, I just kept stroking with the soiled dress. Words on the screen kept saying stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke and obey, stroke and obey, stroke your, will away, stroke your, will away, cum and, be my slave. Obey, obey, cum again, again, again, again, and again. OBEY. I came five times with my cock still hard as a rock but a mess all over my hands and my dress. The last words I saw were, I OWN YOU SLUT. BLANK. I passed out.

I woke up with my face lying on my key board, still in the soiled prom dress, but for the life of me I had no clue how it got like that or even where I got the dress. I went to take it off but I couldn't find the zipper. "What in the hell?" I kept searching and couldn't find it anywhere. I couldn't find the zipper for the boots either. The gloves were also stuck on my arms. I was freaking out. Something came up on my computer screen, PLAY MY ROBOT SLUT. I got up walked over to the game system. I pulled the panties off over the boots and noticed the zipper so unzipped them and took them off. I pulled the suit on my legs, holding up the prom dress. I looked in the back of the dress and the zipper was there. I took the dress off and put the suit on the rest of the way, lay down and put the helmet on, turning it on. It began to play, and next thing I know I was cumming and passed out.

I woke up wearing a long red satin night gown. I could not move and got very worried. I lay there for what seemed like a lifetime when my bedroom door opened. A woman walked into my room and I didn't notice who it was at first. She came into sight and it was MzDominica. "What are you doing here," I asked. "I'm here to help you through the first half of your training, my slut," she said. Just then I got so aroused I almost came without any stimulation. She was dressed in a tight red corset, black skirt and a red and black satin cape. She walked over to my bed and rubbed her fingers

Blog Export: Dominica's Stories, <http://www.mzdominica.net/story/>

through my hair. "How's my little feminine slut today," she asked. She took out some panties and stuck them in my mouth. She climb onto my bed and pulled the night gown up revealing my hard cock. "How sweet, I see you are ready for your training", she whispered. She took off her cape and laid it over the top part of my body. I was unable to see anything just hearing her, and feeling the satin against my skin. "Now you will cum for me, one more time, well not exactly one time," she said, pushing herself down on my cock. She slowly began to move up and down. "I took your mind with my eyes, your body with my words, and now I'm taking your will with my body and soul," she said, moving faster. She moved up and down while rubbing the cape over my body. She moved faster and faster. "Sinkers, Jessica my slut, crave, obey, cum," she said. I had no control and I could not move. "Cum for me Jessica," She moaned. "Cum for me and be mine, forever," She said, riding me harder and harder until I came and she came. "Good girl Jessica, my slut, deeper now, deeper down," She moaned. She slowly began to move up and down again. "Yes, Suzie, yes, cum for Dominica, cum for me and your silky hose, your soft silky hose, cum for me," She said riding harder and harder.

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What happened next? Don't miss part TWO!

Posted by satinawannaB at 01:30

"Website Trap, Part 1" having read with my real delight for a moment! It's so great and talented writing! Thank You so much, Mistress Dominica and Satinawanna, for writing and sharing the story - I've enjoyed it so much!Comment (1)
Anonymous on May 15 2010, 14:15