

Monday, September 28, 2009

Website Trap, Part 2

And again she rode me harder and harder until she came. And then I came. I passed out again.

When I awoke I was seriously lost this time. I was lying in an unfamiliar bed. The sheets were all pink and made of satin. This wasn't the biggest problem, the biggest problem was I was inside a cage and naked.

I got up and looked around. Hanging all around the inside and outside of the cage were all types of female clothes. Dresses, lingerie, skirts, blouses, and corsets. There was a small dresser also inside the cage. I walked over to it and opened the top drawer. It had tons of panties of different colors and material. They were almost overflowing. I quickly shut the drawer and opened the second drawer down. Inside were probably the same amount of panty hose as there were panties in the top drawer, if not more. I shut that drawer and opened the bottom drawer and I just stood there staring at what was in that drawer.

It was that suit, the suit that had been controlling my life since I put it on, well at least that's what I believe it was doing.

Just then I heard foot a door open and footsteps. In walked MzDominica.

"Hello sweetie," she said.

"You, this is all because of you, this is your fault," I said.

"MY fault? I don't think so sweetie, you're the one who asked for every bit of this and I was more than happy to give it to you," She said smiling. She walked up to the cage.

"Get away from me you psycho," I demanded.

"You are mine now, Jessica, my slut," she said.

"What?" I replied. I suddenly couldn't move.

She walked in, walked up to me, took my hand and led me over to the bed. She had me lie down. She pulled up straps that were attached to the headboard and the baseboard of the bed. She strapped down my legs and then my hands.

"Yes, your mind is resisting and usually it does but slowly it will all be clear. You belong to MzDominica and you will obey everything I say. You will not only obey but you will enjoy and actually want me to take you DEEPER DOWN, DEEPER DOWN into my feminine slavery. You will not want anything else but to obey and please me. You do want it don't you, JESSICA?" she said.

"Yes," I replied, without hesitation.

She took a satin sheet and covered my body. She took some earphones and placed them on my head. I noticed some lights right above the bed. I could see all that was going on but could do nothing about it, just like in a dream. She left and the lights went out.

The lights above me started flashing all different colors but pink was one of the main ones. The earphones came on and I could hear her voice.

"Hello Jessica Suzanne Satina, yes that is your new name. Jessica Suzi and Satina will become more and more a part of you, every day from now on and for the rest of your life. There is no choice, there is no escape. You are trapped but yet you will want it more and more as your new life goes on. You belong to me now. Say, it, say you belong to me, slut," the voice said.

And I replied, "I belong to you."

The voice kept going, "Good girl, now lie back and just relax as I take more and more of your will away until the only will

you have is my will. Your only will, will be MY will. My will is your will and you will obey my will. You love your mistress and listen to and obey her every word. Her words are all you care about. You will go so deep that you will feel as if you were in a black hole. A black hole full of nothingness. Nothing matters but my words. My words will circle around you, controlling you, taking you deeper and deeper and deeper now into a void of nothingness so deep that all you are able to do is listen and obey. There's nothing left to do but listen and obey. Deeper and deeper down. My words are so soft, just like SATIN, soft like SATIN and you love satin. You love the feel of it, it is so arousing and you love the feel of my words, they are arousing you. Soft and arousing just so relaxing and peaceful. Relaxing and peaceful, you have always craved satin, soft satin, shiny satin. You have always craved satin, you need it, you want it, you must have it. And so you have always craved my words, my voice, so soft, so peaceful to hear and to feel taking control of you giving you the pleasure that you need, you want, you LOVE. Yes you love it, you love MzDominica's voice, her words, her commands...you love MzDominica. You will go deeper with each loving word. Deeper, Deeper Jessica, Deeper Suzi, Deeper Satina, Deeper my slut."

The next thing I knew I was awake. I wasn't strapped to the bed anymore. I was dressed in the prom outfit again. The dress, gloves, shoes, panty hose and I was really aroused, I felt like I was about to burst.

Moments later a woman opened a door, walking in. "Hello, I'm Miss Daizy," She said.

"Can you help me?" I asked.

"Yes, I will help you slut. Come here," she replied.

I got up and walked over to her like a robot or something. She took my hand and walked me over to a table with mirror and full make-up. Also a wig sitting to the side. She sat me down at the table. She strapped down my wrists, then my ankles.

"I know you won't be going anywhere but it is important for you to know that you are trapped so you will always be bound down as much as possible," She said.

She took some earphones out and put them on my head. The sounds started but all I could hear was humming sounds, and pulsing, sounded like something way in the background but I couldn't make it out. I was already getting harder and harder.

She took out some blush and put it on my face. Then some eyeliner and mascara. She added a few more things to my face and grabbed a tube of lipstick. She twisted it open and it was pink.

"Here, this is the finishing touch," She said. "When I finish applying your sexy lipstick, slut, you know what you have to do, right?"

"Yes, Miss Daizy, anything for you," I replied without even thinking.

She slowly put it on my top lips then finished on my bottom lips. "Now suck in your mouth and pucker up to make it perfect and so sexy."

I sucked in my mouth rubbing my lips together then puckered them out. And all at once I came, I came harder than I have ever come before, without anything touching it, I had a orgasm like I would never forget. My back arched and my body shook.

"Good girl," she said. "Now, slut, cum. AGAIN."

And without another word I came again. Body shaking, back arching. I began to breathe deeply and hard.

"That's it, my girl. Do you know what just happened? You orgasmed, not just wonderfully hard, but the feeling you felt was that of a woman's orgasm. Wasn't it wonderful, slut?" she asked.

"Yes Miss Daizy," I replied, completely out of breath and not completely down from the second orgasm yet.

"You will no longer orgasm like a man, you will only orgasm like a woman. And every time you do, it will enforce your submission to whatever is being done at the time. This time it was make-up. You will now always love your make-up and always want to wear it. The more you wear it the more you will want it. Until not only will you be trapped into wearing it but you will soon be applying it yourself, my slut," She said. She grabbed the wig from the table and placed it

on my head. She arranged it until it was straight and held my head straight for me to look in the mirror. "Now slut, aren't you just lovely? She asked.

"Yes, Miss Daizy," I replied.

"Good slut. Now, I'll be back in a little while, leaving the finishing touches to continue on this session," She said, walking out.

The sounds started to change in the headphones. The voice came forward above the humming and the pulsing. It was Miss Daizy.

"Look, look, look in the mirror. Stare into the mirror, stare at the beautiful reflection in the mirror. This is Jessica, Jessica, Jessica... Jessica Suzanne Satina, my little slut. Obey and keep staring, she is so beautiful, the little slut in the mirror. Isn't she?"

"Yes, Miss Daizy," I replied.

"She is you, you are her, she's you, you are her. You want to be her, she wants you to be her, she needs you to be her. You love being her and soon will be her!"

The voice stopped.

The lights went out and more lights started flashing but they were coming from above the mirror.

The voice started again. "Keep watching, she's in the mirror, she's in the mirror, you're in the mirror, you're in the mirror. Deeper and deeper down, Closer and closer to her. She's there, now not there, now not, there, now not. The flashing is taking her away then bringing her back. You hate when she goes, you want her to stay. You hate when she goes, you want her to stay. Deeper and deeper down. Sinker, deeper down, OBEY. If you want her, ask her to stay. If you want her, ask her to stay. Because you know you CRAVE for her to stay. Now ask her to say, say Please stay Jessica, I want you!"

"Please stay Jessica, I want you," I said.

"Again."

"Please stay Jessica, I want you," I said.

"Good girl, now say Please stay Jessica, I need you!"

"Please stay Jessica, I need you," I said.

"Again!"

"Please stay Jessica, I need you," I repeated.

"Good girl, now say Please stay Jessica, I love you!"

"Please stay Jessica, I love you," I replied.

"Again."

"Please stay Jessica, I love you," I repeated.

"Good girl. I knew you wanted her, I knew you needed her, I knew you loved...being her. Now, the humming in the background will start taking over my voice, at the same time Jessica will be taking more and more of you. You're going to get harder, harder and harder. You're going to get more and more aroused. When the sounds stop you will have another orgasm locking yourself inside of Jessica deeper and deeper. Every time you cum from now on will lock you away deeper and deeper until only Jessica is left. You will be so feminine and feel so sexy. You will love your satin and nylon. You will love your panties, panty hose, slips, corsets, blouses, skirts, dresses, gowns, nighties, teddies, night gowns, make-up and nail polish. Everything feminine you will want, need and love just like you want, need and love Jessica," She was saying while the humming kept getting louder and louder.

I kept getting harder and harder until her voice was gone.

The humming was on the verge of deafening. Then the flashing stopped with the lights on. Everything was pink, and the music stopped. I had another orgasm like before. Body shaking, back arching, I almost passed out.

"Good girl," Miss Daizy said as She walked in, and MzDominica walked in behind her.

"She's coming along great, isn't she," MzDominica asked.

"Yes she is," Miss Daizy replied.

MzDominica walked up behind me and whispered in my ear. "Goodnight Jessica, my little satin slut."

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I woke up, at home in my bed. I was so confused. Was that a dream, or what?

I got up and looked around. I couldn't find any sign of female clothes or the suit anywhere. Ok, it was just an intense dream, I thought to myself.

I could not believe that was all just a dream.

I noticed only two days had passed. Had I slept for two days straight?

Afterward, the days went on and I found a new job and met a girl. Her name was Jessica. She was beautiful, all I ever wanted in a woman. She was smart, nice and always happy. I was a little leery because of her name but they say dreams may have messages deep inside them, so this could be my dream girl.

We went together for two years and then I asked her to marry me and she said yes. We set a date but didn't want a big wedding so decided just a preacher and two witnesses would be enough. She did want to do the whole long white dress deal which I didn't argue caused I always loved seeing women in their most feminine way, in their wedding dresses. We went and picked out our dress and tux, and had our measurements taken. We never did get intimate because she wanted to save it for our wedding night. I thought it would be ok.

It was only one day till our wedding night and she came to me crying her eyes out.

I asked her what was wrong, and she said that the wedding place that was handling our clothing had lost our orders. She said that there wasn't enough time to order more by tomorrow. I told her we would think of something. We could change our date or go in regular dress clothes. She said she really wanted it to be tomorrow no matter what, and she had one idea. She knew of a website that we could enter our measurements on the site and pick our clothing out there. So I agreed and we got on the site to look around. I picked my tux and put in my measurements. She then looked through all the dresses and asked me to pick two that I really liked and she would pick one of them to surprise me with. I picked two and she put in her measurements. We finished the order and went to bed.

It was our wedding day and I headed to the church. We did pick a church, even though it wouldn't be a big wedding. I got to the church and ran into her. She was crying again. I asked her to calm down and tell me what was going on now.

She said there was a mix up with the website and they had sent the wrong thing. She had me follow her to her room where she was to get dressed. Inside were TWO wedding dresses, the two that I had picked out. She said they sent the two dresses instead of my tux. I walked over with her to the dresses and looked at one of them. I told her we could still wait and she said that she still didn't want to. She looked at the receipt and one dress was set in my measurements so it should fit me.

I didn't know what to say.

Please, she asked, she started to cry again and started to beg me saying she couldn't wait to marry. Saying she loved me so much and really wanted this. She said that since it was a small wedding that it wouldn't matter anyone. So I reluctantly agreed.

She said she would help me get dressed. She said that maybe we could make this fun as she looked into her bag. I

asked how would make it fun and should pulled out a pair of panties, bra and nylons. "You could go all the way, what do you think?" she asked, smiling.

I stood there for a moment then said, "Sure."

She had me take off my clothes and she dressed me. She made me sit down. She pulled the panties up my legs and all the way up. She then had me raise my arms as she put the bra on me and hooked the straps. She had me stand up and she grabbed the dress. She lowered it and had me step in it. She raised it up and I stuck my hands through the short sleeves. There was a corset on the dress so she got behind me and started tightening the laces. She pulled tighter and tighter as it started taking my breath away. I could barely breathe by the time she was done. She took the panty hose and had me sit down again. I could barely keep my balance trying to sit. She rolled the panty hose up my legs. She then grabbed some matching heels and put them on my feet. I told her I wouldn't be able to walk in those she said it would be fine and for me to stand up. I stood up and she held me up. She grabbed some satin gloves and said here, these go with the dress. She slid the gloves up my arms and asked me to leave so she could get dressed. I asked her if she needed help and she said no, that our witnesses would help her. I was wondering who we could even get to witness, but she said she would take care of it. I left for her to get dressed.

Later on I met one of our witnesses and she said it was time to go out and wait for Jessica to come. I walked down the aisle, up to the end but no one was there. I stood in place and waited. Suddenly someone came out of the darkness. It was MzDominica, she walked over to me.

"Hello slut," she said.

I suddenly couldn't move and was in shock. "What in the world is going on," I asked.

"This is your wedding night, my slut, it's time for you and Jessica to join in holy matrimony," She replied.

Jessica came walking through the doors, she was beautiful. I couldn't move and didn't know what to say. The witness I ran into walked out from behind me. Then stood beside me. I noticed that Miss Daizy was escorting Jessica down the aisle. They got up to the front and stopped.

The Witness standing beside me walked me up to them. "We are gathered here today to join this man and this woman in holy matrimony. If there is anyone here that objects, please speak now or forever hold their peace..."

There were no objections.

"Good. Do you David take this woman to join with her forever and for the rest of your life, till death do you part, SLUT?"

"I do," I said.

"Good girl. Do you Jessica Suzanne Satina take David to join with him forever and for the rest of your life?"

"I do," Jessica said.

"Now for the rings!"

Miss Daizy handed Jessica her ring and the other lady handed me mine.

"Do it, my slut," MzDominica said, whispering in my ear.

Like a robot, I moved to Jessica's hand and placed the ring on her finger. She then reached over and put her ring on mine.

"You may now kiss the brides."

We kissed each other and there was a bright light that began to surround us. She got closer and closer to me until suddenly she started merging with my body. I was getting more and more aroused. The next thing I know she was gone but almost could still feel her in me.

"Now wasn't that easy, my little slut," said MzDominica. "Wake up."

I woke up back in the cage. I was wearing the wedding dress still and tied to the bed.

MzDominica was standing at the cage door. "How did you sleep, sweetie?" She asked.

"What just happened?" I questioned.

"You needed to complete your unification with Jessica," She replied. "Now you are trapped forever as Jessica and our little satin slut. You have no reason to go back to where you came from."

"I have a life," I said.

"Not anymore," MzDominica replied. "Well, not like you used to. Everything has been taken care of. Your social security, your birth certificate... everything is gone. Your old persona no longer exists. You are now Jessica, inside and out. Your body isn't fully feminine yet, but it will be sooner or later. You belong to us. And you will not be leaving, ever again."

~ End of Part 2 ~

Posted by satinawannaB at 01:28