

I was born to rule those like you
Born to command
Born to play and toy with those I view as slaves
Those like you
Who have it in their hearts... have it in the prime directive of their DNA to serve
I know this
You know this
Because you were born on the opposite side of the coin
a slave
You were born to obey
To serve
It has been buried deep inside of you
Just waiting for a strong woman to bring it out
To bring your submission up
To the forefront of your brain
Making you pliant
And blissfully obedient
Because you don't want anything else

Hello, I'm Shibby- and i'm going to play with my new toy

So get comfortable, and feel free to shift around at any point
To keep yourself comfortable
To keep yourself in blissful trance
Because that's where we are about to go
Where you are going to drop
To where you are your most natural self
Deep in your mind
I am going to treat you like my toy
Bend you how ever i want
Restrain you
And take you on a fun adventure... that begins and ends in your submission
Where the only limits are up to me
Now close your eyes

This is where everything continues
In the blank darkness of your mind
Pause for a moment in your thinking
Pause all of your thinking
Let's lay a strong groundwork now
For you to accept in your mind
In this quiet place
That you are going to serve

Serve my voice
Serve your desire
Its very easy
I'll show you how
I'm going to count
you are a good slave
You will slowly breathe in for me as i count up
And slowly breathe out as i count back down
And every number we go up
You will take in my voice
My instructions
My will for you
Every number we go down
Will cause your conscious mind to deflate
Slowly away
Your thoughts and stress draining out of you
Relaxing you
Ready?
Good toy
Breathing in as i count up
1
2
3
4
5
Now wasn't that easy?
Drawing me inside of you
Now letting your thoughts drop away as i count down
5
4
3
2
1
Mmmmm
Empty
Now breathe in my voice
1
2
3
4
5
Feeling relaxed
Breathing out all distractions

5
4
3
2
1

Good

You're doing sooooo well

Good toy

Continue now

Thinking of my counting to yourself as you breathe

The part of you focusing on your breathing is one layer of your subconscious

Let it count in your mind up here

As we go down to another level

Leaving that part of you that's counting your breathing up top

Ascending as you breathe in

Descending as you breath out

You drop down

Deeper into your mind

Deeper as you open yourself up to me

To the world i have created for you

Simple

To go there

To fully experience

You just have to let yourself go

Let me guide you...

Eyes closed mind blank

Picture yourself back in that dark cave

Stone walls surrounding you

All around you

Sealed in, the only way out the pool in front of you

Filled and flowing... black liquid latex

In the center of the cave

The center of your mind

Your focus your thoughts

It captures you, enraptures you

Pulls your eyes and your mind and your body is helpless

Helpless but to do anything but move closer to it

A black void, a blank portal

You just know it would be so lovely to let yourself fall in

Fall down

Into a new world

A new peace a place of control, not for you but for me over you...

Standing seems wrong, you drop to your knees...crawling...crawling towards the lip of the pool,
this portal into a new beginning, a continuation of all past trainings
Past commands
Focus on it, liquid glinting... inviting you in
Compelling you
Closer and closer you come until you can reach out...you do, you must, it feels right
Dipping in a finger, a hand...feeling the silky, sticky liquid coating your digits... coating your mind
The deeper you push your hand, the deeper you feel your mind coming down
Deep into trance
Deep under my control...
Further you press it down, coating your wrist, your arm
Deeper your body sinks down into the pool and you feel its pull on your mind
Seducing, coaxing...drawing you in more and more
Knowing, needing that your mind will be completely entranced when your body is fully in the
pool
Wanting this result, this perfect place of surrender
You let yourself slide in....
Full body to your neck
Covered
Caressed by the liquid latex as it gently takes you in
The waves from slipping in causing it to slosh and foam around you
It feels amazing
Blissful
Wrapped up in a lovely cocoon
Comforting as it molds to your body
Skin and latex becoming indistinguishable
Your mind...sunk deep
All that's left for you to be fully covered
Indistinguishable from any other latex covered slave, a changed, enwrapped toy
Is your head
Your face...
And in a moment that too will be covered
You will be completely in trance
And your mind will be mine
Completely
10
Slowly lowering down your head
9
Feeling your mind going down
8
Deeper with every number
7
Deeper with every word

6
Deeper into trance
5
Deeper under my control
4
Blanking
3
Empty
2
Ready
1
Drop

Dropping your head fully into the pool
Fully submerged
Fully submissive
Filled up with my voice, my controls over you
Focusing intently on the sensations surrounding you
Able to breathe just fine
Deep and even
In and out as you have been taught
Able to feel yourself just gently floating under the surface
Waiting
Anticipating
Knowing and needing what comes next
Or do you?
You feel a current, a wave, a force driving you, moving you
Your body like a puppet being pulled along down a tunnel
A new one, an intense one, swirling and spiraling your body along
Down down... tossed around as the current becomes more forceful

change voice to be a bit more forceful, more intense

More intent
Driven and guided, almost like hands upon you, leading you
You are, there are! Hands upon you, guiding your path as you rush down the tunnel
Heart beating faster as you are moved
Immobile, compliant
Covered, controlled
Their hands running over you as they guide you down
Like a waterslide, you rush through the tunnel
Practically surfing under the water
Spiraling down deeper, cool and warm and wet and vivid

The sensations rush over you in turns
Your body safe as it is navigated through each of the turns
Submission and pleasure, deep and enveloping
Feeling and sensing you are almost at the bottom, almost out as you feel the hands push you
the water rush you and your body pulses as it surges out
Falling
You feel yourself falling
That sensation of weightlessness and nothing holding you up as there is only air beneath you,
under you
You fall...
And drop onto a cushion, a pillow, a bed...
Your mind paused from the shock, from the impact, the expected pain that never came
You look around, glance around, noticing in one part of your mind that you are in a new cave, a
new surrounding...my dungeon under the earth
Surrounding you is strange furniture, intricate devices
An X against one wall of the cave, padded and worn...cuffs of leather dangling from each point
on the st andrews cross
Another side of your new surroundings holds a bench, a chair, a throne...
Furniture everywhere... meant to bind you down, string you up, bend you over...
Don't know whether to be delighted or scared
Really you feel both
Feelings, emotions...washing over you...body hot then cold then NOTHING
Just blank
Empty
As you focus on a new sound
Sounds rather as heels come towards you...surround you
My servants... covered in latex...
Feet chained to heels... high and thin
Wrists individually cuffed, not linked together, allowing for movement
For my commands to be carried out as they move towards you
Movement sensuous... hips swaying with each step...
Motions like melodies as each step is deliberately taken
Towards you
Closer
Surrounding you
Each step a chime
Sending shivers down your spine..
Shivers of anticipation, chills spreading lower down your body
Focus on these feelings
Focus as each word you hear sends them spiking through you
Focus as my servants are upon you, caressing you, lifting you up off the bed, lowering you down
onto your knees...

Placing a collar, leaving it unlocked...cool and chill against your neck as your body starts to warm it and warp it to fit oh so perfectly
Hands pressed down against your neck... leading and guiding you
Across the dungeon, past so many toys....
Realising that truly you are just another of these toys for me. Wondering... hoping if you are to become another servant another slave, enthralled and controlled
Fingers teasing and groping across your body as you are led, touching and tantalizing the most private parts, covered in the latex...
The latex is so close to your skin....so melded it feels like nothing is between you and the warmth of their fingers, the touches across you, over you...
Stroking...
Nothing between you and these touches, these strokes of kinky delight, and yet each touch over the latex is more intense than it would be purely on skin, more pure, deeper....
They touch you everywhere... your body arching as they tickle a sensitive spot
Groaning as they sensually rub your most erogenous zone
They get to know intimately every nook of your body, learning from each gasp, each cry...where to touch, how to touch... learning and adapting to better use you, play with you, manipulate you...
You find yourself drifting lost in the sensations
Traveling like a tsunami across your skin
Storming waves of bliss as one moment your chest is being stroking, a touch brushing across then lifting away as the next moment your ass is being played with, groped... every direction, all at once, a dizzying whirlwind of sensation leaving you begging, dripping, leaning into it, pushed along as the women lead you closer, closer and closer until you are at the base of the cross

Pulling you up, tugging at you, fingers still caressing all the while, they stand you on your feet onto the wooden bottom, one foot at each side of the cross
Spread out, your body formed into an X as they come and strap you into place
One ankle, then the other.... Both arms at once, you feel the leather pulling over, stretched tight
Securing arms, legs, chest and mind.
I board emerging from the cross rises up and you feel your head being fastened to the wood
Facing forwards, strapped up and helpless.
Vulnerable
Powerless as I walk towards you
Heels clicking methodically as I glide slowly towards you
One hand is moving away from my body, finger floating towards you so casually...so casually as I take my finger and run it lightly along your skin. It could almost be an accident, so carelessly I let it play against your skin. But you know it is no accident. Everything I do in regards to you is planned out... prepared to have the most effect of you... to take you deeper into your character, to get inside your head and make it more and more malleable
You know lust is just a tool for me, to tweak bits of your character and personality
I use it like I would my whip as my fingers trace over your body

Up and around...over your shoulders across your neck, my breath against your skin as I lean in closer.... To sense you, to truly know you as I breathe you in

My expression that of someone who is drugged, intoxicated by my power over you as i run my hands over...inspecting and delighting in the results... how you tremble, yet your flesh seems to jump up seeking my touch... the prickles of your skin, goosebumps dancing as my hands pass over.

Playful...intense... you have no sense of time passing, but wish it could go on forever. Delight dancing in your core...

You are a slave before your Mistress

The way it is meant to be

Bound to a cross... helpless before my desires..

Hands running lovingly over the leather strapping you in place....

They hesitate for a moment over the buckles, over the spots where the locks go

Smiling, your mistress reaches her palm up and out to the side, waiting...expectant

Quickly one of the latex covered slaves drops a lock in her hand as she plays her fingers overtop of you... over you... running the arch of the lock through a buckle...

Pausing for a moment

When you hear the sound, the snick of the lock.... You will feel a wash of blissful acceptance running over your body

Acceptance of your slavery, your helplessness...

Chills... blank obedience settling over you

As... *snick*

One lock clicks into place, your wrist secure until I decide to let you go

Moving over to your other wrist, you still feel hands wandering all over your body

My silent slaves touching and caressing you...

Fingers running all over...going closer and closer to your hips, your crotch...

You almost don't notice my hands putting the lock in place... but your entire body notices the *snick* as I lock it in

Locking in obedience, pleasure, compliance

Growing calmer and calmer

Further into subspace with every lock clicked shut

snick

again

snick

and again

Arms strapped in... I bend over, breasts brushing against you

snick

snick

Your mind empty... blanking more and more as you go deeper and deeper into trance

snick

snick

Ankles, thighs... practically bolted in- with the same chance of moving...

I want you to tense your body for a moment

Test your lack of mobility, your inability to escape
Discovering your body to be LIMP
Tensing .. your chest trying to push up outwards...
Before relaxing, releasing....completely surrendering yourself over to the certainty of your capture
My hands moving upwards...
Only one snick left
You only get one more burst of that calming submission washing over your mind
The last, the sweetest, the most important
Your collar, your neck to the board...
Steel coming down to meet steel...
And *snick* you are all locked up....
Time to play...
My hands lift to the side and top of the cross
There is something you didn't notice, a knew comprehension moving into your mind
The cross is on a wheel
You only have moments to digest that thoughts before i push and the cross starts to rotate...
Your body unmoving, it is so securely strapped into place, latex so snug not even the smallest sag of flesh
You feel fully supported fully safe but you continue to spin until your body is upside down
Head so close to the floor, facing vertigoed high heeled boots black and shiny in front of your face
I lift one foot, razor sharp heel an inch from your face...
Bringing it in closer to your mask, the latex covering... the only holes for your eyes and your nostrils as you stare wonderingly at the possibility of pain before you
I pull it back and to the side, before slashing it towards your face...you would flinch if you had the movement but instead all you can do is close your eyes and anticipate....
Eyes closed you feel an opening in front of your mouth, an inrush of cold cool air
A slit! I made a slit for your tongue to stick through, to serve my ends...
"Clean"... "Slave I want them clean" you hear clearly, muffled though your ears are under the latex hood
No dirt on the boots, you still cannot help but obey
Awkwardly trying to get your tongue through the small slit in your heads covering
Licking, worshiping... you are eager to prove what a good toy you can be
Tongue pushing into every crevasse, making them wet, shiny....
My face is now just a bit higher then your navel...
You feel my hands on your thighs...presented to me in such a lovely V...
Your most vulnerable area... offering up to me like a gift...
I take out a knife and trail it alongside the inside of your thighs...
Your breath going in sharply....
No cuts...but the sensation! Prickly...running...a line of ice causing you to shiver...
Arousal mixed with fear as I move it lower... lower.... Traveling over the black shiny carapace you are so snugly trapped in

Feeling the tension.... The squeak of the rubber material as the knife skips past
Leaving bumpy ridges, ugly scars across your latex suit
Down lower...
You want to protest but you wouldn't dare...
Needing and wanting and having NO CHOICE
Arousal, fear, excitement... running through your bones
Your flesh
You escape deeper into trance...to calm you further...seeking the pleasant easy sanctuary of my
guidance, my control... knowing you are safe in trance with me...
You can enjoy and observe, feeling the excitements while knowing your safety as a slave
Calming...relaxing...your mind going to drop deeper when that edge runs close to the middle of
your legs V
Running down so delicately, so carefully...
So slowly...
Barely pricking...
Just enough to tease... to cause sensation, but with the threat, the promise that the capability
for more is there.
It exists and you FOCUS on it
Mind following that one single point as it goes down and your thoughts with it...
It reaches the bottom...touching one rubber thin layer of protection between the blades edge
and your warm flesh.
So lightly it presses in, splitting the material...
Opening a hole in the suit, breaking the covering, letting in cool air
It feels good, it feels refreshing as I pull the knife away, putting it away, coming in closer to look
at you
Inspect you, know you, become intimate with you...
My fingers moving in.... The fingers of the lovely slaves beside me running over your chest, your
stomach... loving and admiring... every bit sacred to them as they feel the warmth of your
arousal rising off your body
Arousal as fingers play with exposed flesh...
Touching and teasing and YOU NEED TO FOCUS
Focus on an energy building inside of you
Warm and rising
Feel it filling you
Glowing from you as it grows and grows and grows
Building pleasure as it intensifies...
As fingers dance over your skin, both latex rendered and bare flesh
Your eyes open...wide open...but you see nothing only light you are blinded by it...
Fingers as you focus bringing you closer to an edge
And every time you hear the word Focus your mind cannot help but to Focus on the pleasure,
bringing it closer to your attention, bringing the changes in your body to attention, the flushed
skin, pupils dilated in arousal...the shiver and tingles of pleasure as almost insubstantial fingers

run over you again and again and again. Rubbing... manipulating....circles and spirals and
estatically good feelings and sensations
And every time you hear the word focus it gets stronger
Your mind's attention is enough to feel something more intensely
So Focus on the pleasure
Focus as you go Deeper

use cum cycle layers from recursion in the background

Focus on the endorphins running through your mind
Dancing and playing and feeling so good as your arousal grows
Building...
Slaves rubbing their bodies against you... grinding needy....
They haven't been allowed to cum in a few days...
Their lives revolve around my will, days of being teased constantly...used frequently....
Devoted always
Such a simple life...their only Focus on lust...horny need and desire..
The only thoughts are of what they can do to get their next orgasm
They touch you and rub you...playing against you... hoping and needing and praying they will
get to cum... that I will give the order, say the word....
Your mind goes deeper as you focus on the lust
The musky smell of their arousal mixing with the latex...
Filling the air, flowing in through the holes in your suit...
Driving your body crazier... your body wants to writhe and moan but it cannot...you can barely
move your head to the side....it is your only outlet as you Focus and the sexual energy builds
Building up higher and higher
Heat concentrating and focused around your hips as your arousal continues to rush through you
Stronger and stronger...waves of pleasure.....
Each touch each movement each word each sound...lasting and layering...
Just wonderful feelings and delight
Hitting you over and over
Take it deeper, take it further...
Such a good toy
I play with you and you are helpless under the onslaught
Just another toy for me to amuse myself with
I run my fingers over you, again and again...
Moving away from you, leaving my slaves to continue touching and stroking you

*layer in flogging noise- make flogging noises. Probably gag victim so they don't ruin the sound
with too much noise.*

I take a light flogger from a rack to your upside down left
Pleasure rushing into you as a kneeling slave rubs their groin against your upside down head

As your body jolts from it
Jolts in pleasure as you feel nipples pressed up against the side of your leg
Wanting and needed as the slave's chest practically humps you...
Feeling a smack as I snap my flogger...
Blood rushing down into your head.... Your mind feels so pleasantly light
So lost...
The flogger impacting onto your backside... you don't notice any pain you just focus on the impact
On how good it feels
How good it makes YOU feel
Focus as it hits again and again
Over and over as it swings and your body sings underneath
You feel your mind retreating more and more with each swing
Each hit sending you closer and closer to true subspace
The kind you can only get from impact play... where each smack is like a drumbeat in your blood...echoing through your body and thrumming in your bones....taking you deeper into a pliant and doll-like state.
Blank and empty...
Hearing the faint feel of a whistle...cool burst of air as it crashes down against you...
Again and again...
The pain doesn't matter all that matters is the impact as you go even further into trance...
finding the rhythm and the pattern of the strikes.... Relaxing into it..fading away into it...
Your inner self fading away into the tempo... spiraling further down in your mind as your arousal grows, unbidden by you...of its own accord rising rising up... as the pleasure beats into you ..

Closer and closer...
You feel on the edge...the verge of a bursting...a pleasure that will awaken your mind fully to the joys of being used
Abused as the flogger beats down again and again
Stronger faster harder...
Your body reflexively bucking at the intensity as you tremble...
Vibrating lust and pleasure as you become more and more sensitive.... Engorged on the pleasure as you simply want to open up and take the pleasure in... let it build and bundle and go stronger... pushing and needing to go free
To burst out, explode forth like a celebration of sexual pleasure as the latex dolls touch you and stroke you and bring you closer and closer to completion
You know, you sense, one day you will be just like them. Constantly kept on the thought of sex, the edge of desire... the motivation and simplicity of serving...
The rhythm beats into you again and again
Flogger thumping and tweaking as i snap it
Your bound, unprotected body....helpless and immobile...
focus
Feel the compulsion rising...

The sexual energy a need....

They don't get to cum without permission...but you are new, still being broken you won't be given a choice.... You will cum

I will make you

I will use my slaves to scintillate your senses.... Teasingly torment your body...

Play you like an instrument as i touch and twang your nerves... sending a brilliant melody of life and energy and pure pure pleasure running through your body...

Hitting you again and again and again

Each impact further into subspace

Each word each touch another thrill of orgasmic pleasure

As they rub you....

Up and over..... down , almost in...

Touching and teasing until you are so sensitive, so built up on the edge you can't take it you need it...

Burst and feel the surge as pleasure rushes over your body

As you convulse and cry out the intensity

Running and surging just wave after wave of intense pleasure as you

snap

Focus

Focus as you clench and contract and helplessly, devoid of will or responsibility, mobility of your own actions- jerk and rise with the pleasure...

Nipples pert and tight... tingling with bliss, dancing with delight....

Moaning and groaning as that is all that you have left to you as you focus

And another wave of pleasure surges into you

Again and again and again

Perky and jerking as wetness drips up your thighs....

Cool and moist- your desire, your pleasure dripping....

Back towards the center..

Feel your body clench as it continues, building....growing....

You can't take much more, you know it and yet you don't get a vote in the matter as the pleasure washes over your helpless self, again and again and again

Each wave more erotic...each wave stronger...

Forceful and firm....compassionate yet unwavering....sliding and sucking and slowing and fucking and your body bursts with the pleasure- rushing out, you Surge!

The strom racing through you like an electric current as you quiver limply

Weak

Helpless as a lamb you hang there

My hand slowing and stopping as I place the flogger back down

I spin the wheel turning you....

Bringing you back upright....

Staring into your eyes

sneak in really light, subliminal layers that get very slowly audible

“You are mine now”
“Accept and know it... To prove and to show my ownership...
I am going to brand you”
Deep down here in this cave in your mind
I am going to leave a mark...permanent for all time.
A part of you
Above your navel...
Burnt into the latex, searing it into you
Black and shiny....
My symbol, my brand...”
I touch this spot, this part of your skin...covered, shimmering like liquid in the light
I move my fingers over it... tracing just below your belly button
Fingernails teasing.....hard...
I take a marker and run it over your skin in a pattern
You can smell the markers tip, feeling yourself going even lighter in the head, even deeper into
trance as I prepare you
My perfect slut, my perfect slave. I will mold you and you will be my favorite.
You see me move back, as my slaves surround you, support you...
Touching and caressing...teasing...bringing your pleasure higher and higher
Fear and excitement circulating through your blood
You take it in..... Feel it filling you
Knowing this is the last link in the chain of your slavery
Ever after mine... ever after controlled...
The warmth of my hand as I put on a special glove...
Attached to a metal carving, an outline...cookie cutter shape of my sign
I will mark you my obedient disciple...
And you will only feel pleasure
Warm and rushing as it burns into you
Your body tensing
Preparing for an onrushing surge of pleasure.... Waiting for the light, the warmth...
The eruption as your nerves overload and short circuit out, sparking....
Surviving as i press my hands in...heat sinking deep inside of you, so deep you will never be
cold again
Feel it filling and suffusing your whole body, as if filled with light
Clench as it surges through your body...through your mind
Echoing in every corner of your being
Feel it searing into your memory into the database of your brain, overwriting and sinking in deep
A new trigger a new command to arrive back at this moment this point of feeling in you mind.
Back into trance and this world. This cave, your latex suit, your complete and utter devotion.
The phrase, the words.... That will send you crashing into my playset as one of my dolls is-
Acid Burn.

When you hear it your mind will sink...down into trance... down into a portal so deep that after the first initial moment...when you come up your mind will be lost, coming up through a new path a new portal a new world. Here. In this place. My secret sex dungeon inside a cave...
Your body your situation coming back
Covered in latex... slits at the mouth and the crotch....
Feel this memory this moment.... Searing in as my hand presses into your flesh...
Branding you

A moment of discovery, of wonder inside yourself...
A supernova exploding inside you... through you as you struggle to Focus
Each time hearing Focus and having a harder and harder time focusing on the exact words...
Just following the meaning, only the meaning as everything begins to blur in and out, in and out...
Blitzing....
Changing....
A new world, a new you....
A jackpot of emotions, sensations and pleasures....

pause

Your mind is blank and empty...
You feel as if in a daze...
Reeling and floating....
World spinning.... Blood rushing back into your head...
You tremble...
Your breathing starts to slow and normalize
Calming
"I want you to float
Float and feel the pleasure.... Focus on the conditioning underway...
The words, you barely hear them
But your mind knows them, sinks into them...
You have to obey
You want to serve...
You are happier as an object, my toy...
A doll, I can use to play with with my other dolls
Because that is all you are
And what a wonderful thing it is to be"
Mind gently pulsing with the pleasure of my words...
Like a rosy color coming in and out...brightening, dimming...
Glowing....
You feel depleted in body.... But filled in spirit
All you want it to serve and obey...

Pleasure and submission float together in a lovely drawing of colour...where the lines and edges blur as they mix together more and more....such perfect compliments it is natural you can't always picture them apart

A step back... a foot now from you
My hand moving up the side of your neck
Hovering at your ear...
In a moment I am going to wake you up
And when you hear my snap you will feel a jolt a pleasure, while you are conscious, while you are out of trance. A jolt of electric, wonderful sexual pleasure. Cementing in all of your triggers, binding you further and deeper under my spell in a desire for more pleasure
Drawing you back, bringing you back, again and again for the pleasure

Now honey... my pet... it's time to wake up
On the count of five you will become aware and alert, able to move and to function...
Remembering our little adventure... just waiting for me to you your new trigger...

1

2

3

4

5

Wake up

snap

Good toy