**[rain ambience // clocking ticking // door opens // footsteps]** Hello there, sweetheart. You must be who booked me for the evening. My name is Stella and I'm the hucow you booked. Hope you're still happy with your choice. **[chuckle]** Now, I know you are eager to get started but there is a little consent form I need you to fill out first. **[paper sfx]** Basically it goes over everything we talked about on the phone and that you agree and consent to everything that is going to happen to you today. That involves nursing, the mind melt, having sex, and officially being mind broken. You also signed up for the aftercare package so I won't just leave you hanging. Does all of that sound correct?…Than if you could date and sign on the line for me, we can get started. **[pen sfx]** This is for liability reasons, it's just safer to have both your verbal and written consent. The phone call was recorded but you can never be too safe. **[paper sfx]** Thank you, I'll be sure to put that in your file for later. If you ever want to come back to our spa, if you order the exact same program, you won't have to sign another consent form. Basically anytime you want to do something new, you'll get a new form with the additions on it. Make sense?

…Awesome, then let's get started. How would you like to taste my milk?…The preferred method is usually with your head on my lap so I can stroke you and talk to you as you drain me. Do you think you would enjoy that or did you envision something else?…Then let me take a seat on the bed right next to you. **[shuffle]** If you want, you can take off your robe. There's nothing you have that I haven't seen before. You're safe in my hands, sweetheart. **[shuffle]** See? Doesn't that already feel better? Now lay your precious head in my lap, dear. Don't worry, I've got you. **[shuffle]** You're going to taste some of my delicious hucow milk. No longer going to be just a dream for you, you watch as I start to take my heavy breasts out. **[shuffle]** The dresses we wear here are designed to be easily accessible. If it can't be untied, it can be lifted out of the way. **[chuckle]** Like what you see, sweetheart?

…That's good. You don't have to settle for just looking at it, you can taste. Are you nervous?…It's okay, dear. You can be as rough or as gentle as you need to be. I promise you, my breasts can take a lot. If I'm not milked every day, they just get fuller and things start to get painful. People like you are the reason I don't have to rely on milking machines or anything. I get to do my job and help people out. It's a great situation for me. If you're worried about me not liking it or something, I've been yelled at by the boss a few times for being a little too into my clients. Espieically when they are as cute as you, sweetheart. **[chuckle]** I want this just as badly as you do, dear. You don't have to keep staring at my nipples, denying yourself what you truly want. Go ahead and put your mouth around my nipple, start to suckle, sweetheart.

**[mouth open]** Ooops sorry. **[chuckle]** I didn't mean for the milk to squirt into your mouth like this. Guess I was a bit more backed up then I originally thought. **[chuckle // petting sfx]** That's it, get a good hold on my nipple. It's just my hand starting to pet you, guiding your mouth to the best angle. Want to make sure you drain my tits completely, don't you?…Yeah, that's right. You're not going to leave a single drop inside me. Want to taste it all, my milk belongs inside you. Letting me fill you up, that's right, your mouth feels so warm. You're a natural, knowing exactly how to latch on, to get the most milk possible. It feels so good. Ngh, just look at you. You're so precious as you swallow another mouthful. So thick going down your throat, weren't expecting it to be so delicious. A bit sweeter than you thought, notes of vanilla and something you can't place. Doesn't take long to feel the tingles from the magic, does it?…Don't want to risk talking with your mouth full of milk, that's okay. I can do the talking for both of us. You just need to nod your head yes or no, that's simple enough, you can do that for me, can't you?

…Look at you, listening so well. You're going to make me proud, I can tell already. All you have to do is turn off that brain and listen to me. It's so easy with the more milk you swallow. Letting the magic work its way through your system, every word I say seems to make your body vibrate in anticipation. Hanging onto my every word, you can't look away, just keep mindlessly suckling from my breast. Flicking my nipple back and forth in your mouth, you realize what you've been feeling underneath your head is a strap. Awww, listen to that sound. Did you even know that you made it? So excited to be filled from both ends, first your mouth, then your hole. Don't fret dear, I'm going to take care of you. You're just too dumb to understand what you want. That's why you came to me, to figure out what you need, huh?

…Don't need to think when you have a mouth full of milk. Making your fantasies a reality, more of my milk fills your stomach. Probably going to have a bit of a bulge from it if we are being honest. Every movement is going to make you feel it sloshing around inside you, a friendly reminder of what you got to taste. Practically worshipping my breast despite the lack of milk in it. You've just about drained me completely dry, sweetheart. That means you gotta switch to the other one. Don't worry, I've got plenty more milk for you, dear. Might want to take your time with this one so that you don't overdo it, right? **[shuffle]** That's it, open your mouth, latch onto my other nipple. **[mouth sfx]** Ngh, yeah, that's good. Not wasting anytime, starting to suck right away. It's not even a thought in your head anymore, it's an urge, it's a need. You need to drain all of my hucow milk, need it to be inside you. It makes you feel so good, so pliant, so open to suggestions, doesn't it?

…**[shuffle]** Letting out a moan as you feel my finger slip inside you, lazily starting to finger you. Just want to make sure you are open enough to take my strap. I know you didn't think to come prepared, sweetheart. That wasn't your job. It's why I'm in charge. When you are here with me, you don't need to think. That's not your job. You are here to do what you are told. Why even bother thinking for yourself when you do what you're told and get praised for it. Life is so much easier, so much better like this. After all, a short leash is a sign of being cared for. Let's face it, the only thing you've done right in your life is come to me. Finally, being honest about your desires, your body can't hide how good you feel. Tongue flicking my nipple, trying to get more milk, you relax further into me. Every swallow makes you sink just a bit further into the comforting darkness. So warm and welcoming, you feel safe here. I've got you, I'm going to make you feel so good, all you have to do is trust me. It's so easy to surrender yourself to me. The magic makes you throb, you find yourself agreeing with everything I say. It just makes so much sense when it comes out of my mouth, doesn't it?

…Nodding your head, yes, you're so good, dear. Don't want to risk any of the milk spilling out the corners of your mouth, no. You keep draining me, relaxing further, feeling your stomach get fuller. Your thoughts have become almost non-existent. Anytime you try to come up with something you are met with a haze. It's easier to listen to my voice, to let me fill your head while my milk fills your mouth. So much better when you are brainless, sweetheart. Melting against my touch, one of my hands continuing to pet you, the other working you open, all while you do the one thing you are good at, suckle from my breasts. Haven't even realized that they are almost empty, huh?

…It's alright, sweetheart. That doesn't mean we are done. It means we can move onto the next part. You see, this was just the appetizers. You didn't think I was going to stop with your belly full of milk and my finger inside you, did you? That would be silly. No, I'm wearing my strap for a reason. You feel it against your head because you're warming it up a bit, making sure it's a nice temperature for when it goes inside you. Moaning around my second finger, or maybe because you just swallowed another mouthful of my white ambrosia, either way, you can't get enough. The magic pumping throughout your system heightens your sensitivity, slowing down your brain. Nothing going on in there except how delicious my milk is or how horny you're getting. **[chuckle]** So precious, why don't you pop off my nipple, dear? There's nothing left. **[mouth sfx]** I know, I know, don't pout. If you really are that desperate for more, you can always come back tomorrow. So focus on my breasts you forgot about my strap, didn't you?

…Aww, it's okay. I don't expect much from you when you are in this state. **[wet noises fade out]** Can't think for yourself, it probably hurts to even try to form a thought. It would be better for you to just not think and listen instead. I know what's best for you, don't I?…That's right. Feeling so good and floaty from the milk, why don't you turn over for me? I want you face down, ass up, are you going to need help getting into position?…You really can't do anything for yourself, huh? **[shuffle]** You might be one of the most affected by my milk, something tells me I could have gotten away with giving you only one of my breasts and you would have been the perfect docile little thing. Two full breasts and you are practically blank, just waiting to be filled, to be told what to do next. Oh well, I'll be sure to make note of this on your chart. After all, you might enjoy how mindless you are right now. No thoughts, no worries, just thinking about how badly you want my strap. How it's supposed to be for you, sweetheart. You can't take the pressure of anything else. That's why I'm here. I've got you, dear. I'll make sure you get everything you need. All you have to do is say please.

…**[wet noises start]** Listen to you, don't have an ounce of shame left to even feel embarrassed about begging to be fucked. The milk really wreaked havoc on you, didn't it? Gasping as my strap wastes no time setting up a pace. You don't need to be given time to adjust, sweetheart. Were so eager for it, squirming on my fingers as you suckled from my breasts, I'm just giving you what you need. This is what you were asking for, sweetheart. Feels so good to finally get what you want, right?…Voice muffled by your face buried into the bed, every creak is just a bit more proof of how good you're taking it. Love how my strap opens your greedy hole up. Clenching and unclenching around it, it's not enough that your stomach is full, your hole needs to join the club too, doesn't it?

…Can feel the milk sloshing around with every thrust, every snap of my hips against you causes your entire body to lurch forward. Taking my strap so deep, this is what you needed. No thoughts, only strap, only pleasure. My mindbroken, dear. Moaning, unable to form words, practically just drooling onto the sheets. Don't need to worry about anything with me here. I've got you, sweetheart. Making you feel so good, you could almost cry. It's alright, let it out. Don't hold back anything with me. It's not like anyone is going to hear you fall apart, the rooms are noise proof. It's just you and me, dear. I've got you. I'm right here. Not going anywhere. Going to make you cum on my strap, going to show me how good it feels to be taken care of like this. No thoughts, no worries, no concerns. It almost hurts if you try to think about something else, doesn't it?

…Then stay with me. Don't need to go anywhere else. My strap brushes against that bundle of nerves that makes you see stars, brings your attention right back to the present. Almost feels like I'm hitting it on purpose. Ah, ah, ah keep your hands to yourself. Did I give you permission to start touching yourself?…Then you don't get to, dear. You are going to cum on my strap or not at all. Don't care if it takes all day, this is how you're going to orgasm, sweetheart. If you really need help, why don't I turn on the vibrating feature. **[chuckle + vibe turns on]** That helps, doesn't it?…I thought it might. Thought it was too much before and now it's even worse. Almost too much pleasure as your hips rock against me, acting as if they have a mind of their own. Bucking against me, trying to take it deeper, the wet stain underneath your face starts to get bigger. It's okay, sweetheart. Let it out. You sound so pretty when you cry, only pushes me closer to the edge. Those tears are because it just feels too good, it's too much, isn't it?

…I know, sweetheart, I know. Don't worry, I've got you. I'm right here. Going to cum just like this. Going to make me so proud, just gotta keep going. It's not too much. You can take it, know you can. Just look at you. Thighs starting to shake, trying to keep you up, that's what I like to see. Keep going. Making me so happy, taking everything you're given, don't even realize how good you're making me feel. My pussy is fucking soaked, if it wasn't for the double ended strap helping keep everything inside I would be leaking down my own thigh. Look so fucking sexy like this. Your sobs only make my clit throb. It's getting harder to fight off how badly you need to let go, isn't it?

…And to think, you wanted to touch yourself to make this go by faster. You can't even handle a strap. You really don't know what is good for you. No wonder you came here, you need someone like me in your life. Never make the right decisions, don't know what is in your own best interest, really the best thing you could have done is come to me. Now you are in the care of someone responsible, someone who can actually give you what you need. Not a single thought in that precious head of yours besides how close you feel. The vibrating strap pushes you closer with every thrust inside you, brushing past that bundle of nerves. It feels so good, purposefully aiming for it. Tell me how good it feels to take strap, squirming underneath me, teetering on the edge. If you want to cum then beg for it, dear. Let me hear just how desperate you are…Sound so fucked out, my mindbroken sweetheart, you're so cute like this. Absolutely perfect for me. You've earned this, dear. Let go, cum with me. You can do it, you've made me so proud so far, not going to disappoint me right now. You can do it. Cum for m-**[adlib mutual orgasms]** What a good job you did, how are you feeling? Do you need my help or anything?

…**[chuckle // shuffle]** Rolling you over, I can see just how big the tear stain has gotten. Think some of that is drool. You didn't really answer me before, just sort of grunted. Are you okay?…Seems like maybe it was too much milk. I didn't think you would be so susceptible to it. I'm actually going to have make a note of this on your file. You're really far gone right now, aren't you?…Normally it takes about three hours for the effects to wear off but I think it might take longer for you. It's going to be okay, sweetheart. I promise. You've done nothing wrong. You were amazing. You did everything right, took everything with in stride, I'm really impressed with you. It takes a lot for me to genuinely be proud of someone, I see tons of clients everyday but you have certainly made a good impression on me. I hope you come back to the spa and book another session with me. I would hate for this to be a one time thing. Not only are you really cute but you are a really good sub. Anyone would be lucky to call you theirs.

**[kiss]** Would you feel better if I were holding you?…**[shuffle // heartbeat fades in]** whatever you need, sweetheart. Just tell me and I'll give it to you if I can. If it is something ridiculous like a maserati or something, I'm not sure if I would be able to pull it off. But making you my little spoon? That's absolutely no problem. You're one of the sweetest clients I've ever had. Whoever ends up as your partner is going to be so lucky. Even when you are all fucked out you are cute. Snuggling against me as my heartbeat reassures you that I'm right here. Can feel how much smaller my chest has gotten because all of my milk is inside you. The magic making everything feels so much better in the moment, you find yourself closing your eyes. It's alright, dear. If you want to take a nap, you can. I'll wake you up when your time is up. I might end up letting you sleep longer than what was scheduled considering how strongly the milk is affecting you. It might take you a bit longer to come back to yourself since you sunk so deeply.

**[kiss]** But you aren't alone. I'm staying with you. Not going to go anywhere, staying right here. Going to keep you safe. We can figure it out one step at a time. Right now, I think it's for the best if you got some rest. Drinking so much magical milk and then being mindbroken from sex is bound to take it out of you. You can stay resting on my chest, listening to my heartbeat. I'll keep you safe from anyone who would even think about taking advantage of you. The door is locked for extra protection. It's just you and me, sweetheart. I've got you. You made me so proud, you did such a good job today. Can't believe you took everything that you did. Thought the milk was going to be too much by itself but here I was, happy to be proven wrong. You've impressed me, I hope this isn't a one time thing. I want you to come back and visit me, dear. You have quickly become on of my favorites to work with. **[kiss]** You're so perfect and don't even realize it.

Deserve a bit of a break, a small rest to get your energy back. Can't let you out into public like this. Not in your right mind. Not going to let you out of my sight until you are completely back. Even if it means bringing you home with me and monitoring you all night, I'm not going to leave you alone, sweetheart. I'm staying right here with you. I've got you. You're safe. You're okay. Everything is going to work out and be okay. Trust-

**~ Inclusivity Stuff ~**
**Pet Names:** sweetheart and dear
**Body Parts Mentioned:** mouth, tongue, body, stomach, head, face, ass, hole, belly, thighs, and eyes
**Pronouns Used:** You/Your
**Included:** hucow, consent asked/gotten, signing written consent form, enthusiastic consent from listener, spa day, self care listener day, head in her lap, nursing, magic, mind play, mind melt, suggestions, rewiring, petting, strapon, dumbification, turning off your brain, supportive humiliation, loving degradation,sweetly mean, fingering, from behind, head down face up, your choice of vaginal or anal penetration, strapping/pegging, vibrator (the strap vibrates inside you), HFO, overstimulation, dacryphilia, begging (listener), mutual orgasms, and after care (forehead kiss, comfort, reassurance, affirmations, and falling asleep in her arms)