



Akasha's Web



HOME * Online Training * CyberDungeon * Story Archive * For Women Only * Articles * Miss Blue

Stories

This is what made Akasha's Web famous...

The Seduction & Lust Archives:

Akasha's Trip: Part One
Angel Dust
A Dark Letter Of Desire
Allen 1996
Burning Inside
Dark Desires
Double Vision
My Mystery Slave
Night Club Kidnapping
Once in a Blue Moon
Open Letter to a Monday
Night Goth
Remember Me
She Lost Control Again
Submission of a Stranger
The First Kiss
The Heat of the (Femdom) Moment
A Toy Gun, A Femdom, and a Soloflex
Tragedy
Training The Professor
Using You
What Happens To Teases
What I want for Valentine's Day
Your Abduction

More Archives:

Forced Femme
Strap-On & Anal
Humiliation & Groups
Chastity
Cockold
Pussy Worship
Feet
Sheila's Show
Romance
BDSM
Illustrated Stories
Unfinished Stories
Behind Closed Doors
Space Age Love Song
The Corporate Slut

Remember Me?

Remember Me?

You didn't actually think I forgot about you, did you?

Oh, not in your wildest dreams. You will always be a part of me. It's just a matter of time, they say. I'm always there, waiting. I'm watching you. You don't even know who I am.

As I browse the most evil shops for implements to use on your flesh, sometimes I feel a twinge of hesitation, remorse, guilt. Only briefly. Because I need only reflect back to your image, your taunting eyes and cocky smile. And I know it's what's best for you.

Because, you don't understand this now, but you need to be taught a lesson. You need to realize that your place is at my feet, that your world will one day be the shiny reflection off my boots. You'll learn the feel of a collar tight around your neck, your shoulders aching from the strain of your wrists pulled tight behind your back.

And I put you there for a few reasons. Not only because the mere sight of you in bonds makes me ache with desire. Not only because the leather looks so hot against your skin. Not only because your eyes will sparkle when they look at me with true helplessness.

It's because I want to take care of you. To protect you. To possess you.

I'm not all about cruelty and pain, no. But I don't deny that I'll have to put you through that to respect me, to care for me, to realize that I am the one that can show you both sides.

I don't deny that I'm going to enjoy taking you down. Your resistance, I know, will be noble. But you can't overpower me. I will seduce you before you realize what you've gotten yourself into. I'll have the bonds tight against your limbs before you can move to escape. My most ominous gag will be secure in your mouth, relentless, to prevent you from talking me out of it. My soft velvet blindfold will hide your piercing eyes should you try to work your charm on me.

Then, as I slip my gloves on tightly, watching how you breathe, shift in discomfort and fear, I will know your time has come. My latex touch on your naked flesh will symbolize your new birth. Whether you thrash, or sob, or choke on your own breath, it will be for me.

I haven't forgotten about you. I'm patient. It's just a matter of time.

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