

# **RAPID DESCENT**

A close-up photograph of a woman's torso and arms. She is wearing a black lace bra with polka dots and a black fur stole draped over her shoulders. Her right hand is resting on her hip. The background is dark with a faint, stylized pattern.

**AN EROTIC MIND CONTROL ADVENTURE**

# **FARLEVEN**

**Rapid Descent**  
Farleven

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## Rapid Descent

How could she not notice? Mia fumed silently as she smiled back at her boss. Dorothy was basically everything Mia wanted in a woman, except for one troublesome thing.

"So, once we're through with this, how about we hop over to Daisy's for a drink? I'm sure we can even get you a nice boy over there." Dorothy asked as she focused in on the soldering job she was doing to the little device on their lab bench. Mia was just handing her the tools and parts she needed as she worked from the other side. That gave Mia a perfect view down Dorothy's blouse though she was careful not to stare too long or look too often.

"Yeah, that sounds good." Mia replied cheerfully. She didn't need a boy, didn't have much use for men in general, but she'd take any chance to spend more time with Dorothy. Taking another look over the little device Dorothy had been assembling. It wasn't actually that complicated. She could see an array of small LEDs around a tiny square display screen. They were wired up to a series of controllers and a framework that could be covered in a protective shell so that it could be handheld.

"Oh, can you get me that last charging connector?" Dorothy asked as she checked her work again. Mia had to snap her attention away from watching Dorothy's cute ponytail sway as she worked. It was purely functional, but Mia always loved the way her boss looked with her hair pulled back. Dorothy was only a few years older than Mia, but she somehow looked younger. It was her delicate features, soft cheeks and perky nose that did it. All of which drove Mia wild.

"So, what does this thing do?" Mia asked as she handed over the connector.

"Well, I saw this really interesting paper on using different light patterns to put someone in a hypnotic trance. They had a workup on the device they used, and I've been tinkering with a new hypothesis

for rapid learning through direct optical neural interfacing." Dorothy explained as she hooked up the connector.

"And you just finished working on those sight restoring sensor implants." Mia nodded. It was an interesting combination of research. Dorothy certainly knew her stuff. She was one of the foremost experts on how the brain processed optical data. Mia wouldn't be surprised if she worked up something Nobel worthy within a few years with the way she was going.

"Exactly, so I figured if I could just make a few modifications, I might be able to not just put someone into a trance but actually allow them to learn something in just a few moments by looking at the light patterns. I'd love to beat those brain implant boys to the punch on accelerated learning." Dorothy smiled as she tapped the device. "Now, I just need to get it charged up and we can start testing tomorrow. Ready for that drink?"

"Let's go!" Mia nodded and after a quick tossing off of lab coats and goggles, they were on their way. Thankfully, the lab was only a block down from one of the best bars near campus. Not that any of them were bad. One of the up sides to being a premier research university was that the local bars weren't just filled with rowdy troublemakers. What made Daisy's the best was the live music for one, and it was one of the best lesbian hookup bars nearby, not that Mia chose to share that detail with Dorothy.

"Now, I still don't see what a cute girl like you hasn't had a few flings at least." Dorothy prodded as they settled in at a little side booth with their first round of drinks. Mia flushed a bit at that.

"Oh, you know how hard it is to find the right one, especially when you're cute." Mia nudged back. She kicked herself inside for that. It wasn't like she usually hid her true orientation. She just didn't normally put it on display. Dorothy had just put her off balance from the first moment they'd met. Mia had tried to subtly signal her interest, but Dorothy hadn't noticed. Worse, Mia found herself just agreeing to whatever Dorothy said, and somehow Dorothy had come to an entirely wrong image of Mia. Now, Mia wasn't sure how to wiggle her way out from under those mistaken impressions without disrupting her relationship with Dorothy. The last thing she wanted



was to lose Dorothy, even if that meant she couldn't take the relationship as far as she truly wanted.

"So, true. I'm not even sure if Peter's the one, but he does have a few skills I can't quite live without. That's what I'm saying, you don't need to get like a forever guy, just you know a little company to work out some tension with." Dorothy giggled. Mia flushed a bit just thinking about how she'd like to work off some tension. It didn't help that Dorothy had the cutest way of talking about sex. Despite being in her late twenties and clearly willing to fool around, she was all blushing shy and half whispering anything that might be considered dirty. Mia found it adorable and had to fight down so many urges every time she watched Dorothy talk about it.

"Well, they're easy to pull in, but so hard to get rid of." Mia shook her head.

"Yeah, that's true." Dorothy took a sip of her drink. "I guess it is better to be careful."

"So, don't worry, I'll find the right one." Mia smiled and gave Dorothy an extra long look. It was the kind of look that said everything when you were flirting, but Dorothy didn't seem to notice.

"Well, I suppose that means you'll be all bright-eyed and ready tomorrow for our first tests on our little toy then. I got a few undergrads signed up and ready to go!" Dorothy smiled.

Mia nodded. It was going to be more work. Every project had its ups and downs, at least this one was ready to get to the interesting part. It was just a matter of waiting to find out if Dorothy knew what she was doing. They chatted a bit longer, and then it was back to their apartments.

On her way home, Mia considered what she knew about Dorothy's new device. The basic idea sounded a bit farfetched, though Mia knew her boss wasn't the type to experiment without a firm footing either. If her device could really help people learn faster, it could be an amazing invention. Mia was looking forward to seeing it in action.

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"Ok, just relax and we'll go through the final sequence. Then there will be a little test and some nice cookies for all of you." Dorothy smiled as she picked up the device again.

Mia watched as she walked over to the first of their student volunteers. The guy was a pretty generic college guy with an obnoxious t-shirt, short messy hair and that half arrogant smile that the most annoying ones always seemed to make.

At least, that was how he looked until Dorothy held the device up to his eyes and turned it on. His face was covered in a smooth shifting pattern of lights. Even just looking at what was reflected off his face kind of made a Mia feel a bit woozy. Even so, she was drawn to the look in his eyes. As soon as the device turned on, his eyes went wide, his mouth slack and you could almost watch the drool forming in the corners of his mouth as his eyes dilated and he seemed to sway ever so slightly.

Then Dorothy turned off the light and he shook his head a bit and blinked a lot. He seemed to be a bit fuzzy as Dorothy continued on to the next volunteer. This one was a cute brunette with the deepest brown eyes. Mia could have eagerly done a tumble with her in bed, but that was getting a bit too involved with the subjects. Still, watching the girl go under, her eyes growing wide and unfocused as the device did gave Mia a rush of warm shudders between her legs.

The last girl was a busty blonde. She could have passed for a cheerleader, but was dressed down here, wearing just a tight-fitting blouse and slacks. She wasn't quite Mia's type but watching her go into a trance was just as arousing as the other girl. Mia had always thought the whole hypnosis thing was kind of a crank before but seeing it right before her eyes was something else entirely. She couldn't help but get some ideas for how to use that little device.

"Okay, boys and girls, let's see what stuck!" Dorothy ushered them over to take some tests on what the device should have transferred into their heads. They went to work and then left after they finished with the test and a light snack. It didn't take long before they were all finished, and it was back to just Dorothy and Mia.

"I can't believe these results." Mia looked over the before and after tests. The tests were over some very detailed bits of physics, history, and music. The kind of things that you wouldn't know unless it was your major and even then, you'd likely get the details wrong if asked about unexpectedly.

All the subjects had done horribly on the first test. The scores were around twenty percent, which was under what random guessing should have gotten them. It was the second round that was truly amazing. They'd all gotten everything right, and not only that, they all raced through the test as well, as if it was easy.

"Yeah, I mean, I expected some improvement, but this is amazing!" Dorothy was grinning ear to ear. They both knew they had an amazing breakthrough on their hands. "You know, I had another idea though, something I only wanted to try with someone I trusted. Do you think you could volunteer?"

"Um... sure. What is it?" Mia blushed a bit. There was no way she could turn down anything Dorothy asked of her. She hated feeling so weak that way.

"Well, just sit down in the chair over there and I'll run a little test. It won't be anything too big. I just want to check an idea." Dorothy motioned over to the chair as she synced the device up with her computer. "I just need to load in the new set of parameters."

Mia nodded and sat down. She couldn't quite believe she was really doing this, and just waited as Dorothy held up the device right in front of her.

"Okay, just relax, this is a quick one." Dorothy said and then pushed the button.

For a moment, Mia watched as the lights shuddered and flipped in front of her. She could feel her eyes opening wider almost instinctively as the light just seemed to sink into her, blurring out all her thoughts and she just went down a shimmering rainbow of flowing colors. There weren't really words to explain it, and then just as suddenly, the colors disappeared, replaced by the bright room as her eyes readjusted.

"Feeling ok?" Dorothy asked with clear concern.

"Yeah, I'm fine. What was that supposed to do?" Mia asked as she regained her sense of being. There was certainly a feeling of otherness when the light hit her.

"Oh, stand up and I'll see if it worked." Dorothy motioned excitedly. It was like watching a kid at Christmas waiting to open her present.



Mia nodded and stood up. Then just as she looked over to Dorothy, her boss tapped her nail against the desktop once, really loudly.

"Bawk! Bawk, bawk, bawak!" Mia clucked loudly before she could even think about it. Her hands flew to her mouth in surprise. She hadn't meant to do that, and certainly not loudly enough to echo in the lab. "What... was..."

Then Dorothy tapped the table top twice and Mia moved in front of her boss, wrapped her arms around Dorothy's neck and pulled her down just enough that she could plant a passionate wet kiss right on Dorothy's lips. Mia held there for a moment, extending the kiss before the moment broke and she stepped back in shock.

"Oh... my, you really did it! I never imagined..." Dorothy giggled and blushed as she wiped away their shared wetness from her lips.

"What did you do?" Mia felt a sudden storm rolling up inside her as the shock started to fade.

"I... just wanted to see if I could put a command into the imprint rather than just raw information. I needed to see if you'd do something that you'd never normally do." Dorothy explained as she started to sense that she'd crossed a line. She stepped back slowly as she could see Mia's face begin to twist.

Mia felt her rage flare first. That Dorothy would think that them sharing a kiss would be something unimaginable. It hurt even more after how good it had felt to press her lips to Dorothy's. Even if she hadn't done it intentionally, it was almost perfect. Yet, to Dorothy, it was nothing, an experiment, a test of the impossible.

"How... how could you!" Mia balled up her fists as she shouted. She didn't know what else to do. She looked back and forth around the room as fire sparked in her eyes, and then managed to hold together enough control to storm out of the room. She couldn't stay another moment longer, not and avoid some kind of violence.

She seethed all the way back to her apartment. Then she just kept going. Sitting on her couch wasn't going to make her feel better. Mia didn't even know what would make her feel better now, and so she just kept going, stomping through her anger.

It was sometime later that she finally started to cool down and really think about what happened. With the flip of a switch and a little

programming Dorothy had made something impossible happen. Well, Mia considered all the other impossible things she could make happen with that kind of power. She walked along the riverside park, letting her mind fill with ideas. There were so many possibilities.

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Mia turned the device in her hand. It wasn't very heavy, and yet she could feel the power it held within. She knew it was all just in her head, but that was the point, it was what this little piece of experimental cobbling could force into another person's mind. She looked at it again and then back at Dorothy who was sitting in one of the chairs in the lab.

"I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to upset you yesterday, but you can play a trick on me too, if that will make you feel better." Dorothy apologized again. Mia could tell she was sorry, but Mia also knew Dorothy hadn't figured out what had upset her so much.

"Are you sure?" Mia smiled back. She'd actually circled around last night, sneaking back into the lab and working up a special new program for Dorothy. At first, she'd kept it simple, just a few little tweaks, but as she worked, the ideas kept rolling. Little by little, that mix of rage and repressed desire merged. Now, it was all sitting in the device, a special cocktail of notions she wanted pushed into her boss's head.

"Yeah, if you really want to, it's ok." Dorothy nodded, her eyes glancing at the device sitting in Mia's hand. There was no way to know what Mia had programmed into it. Dorothy was a bit nervous about that. She'd been surprised that the triggers had worked on Mia without her being aware. That meant the device was able to push things deeper into the mind than she'd expected. Still, she did feel sorry for what she'd done, Dorothy thought it should have been just a simple joke, but she realized she'd crossed a line. Still, if turning the tables could restore the trust between them, Dorothy was willing to do it.

"Ok, then sit down." Mia pointed towards the chairs they'd used yesterday for the students. Dorothy nodded and got comfortable as she watched Mia pull up the device and step towards her. They were both nervous, both unsure about what they were doing. For a

moment, they each wavered, considering calling it off, but in the end neither did.

Mia's doubts surfaced at the last moment as she held the device up for her boss. This was still such a new device, and no matter how well it performed recently, there was always a risk that it would have some long-term effect or damage. She didn't want to hurt Dorothy, at least in any permanent way. Mia thought it over, as Dorothy looked up at her, those confused almost pleading eyes melted something in her. It was a rush, holding this power, seeing that hint of desperation, with one little push of a button, this feeling never had to end.

That was all it took, and her finger pressed down. The light show began again. Dorothy's eyes grew wide, and her mouth fell open as the programming danced up her optic nerves and started imprinting her mind. Mia felt the heat growing between her legs, seeing Dorothy so vulnerable, so helpless, and most of all completely under her control. Her lips grew into a wicked smile as she waited for this to play out, her own little game was just beginning.

Mia waited as the programming ran its course. She tried to savor the moment, but it was over all too quickly. Then the lights faded, and Dorothy shook her head and regained her focus. That enchanting look of emptiness in her eyes were gone and she looked up at Mia expectantly.

Dorothy looked up at Mia sheepishly. She could feel a fuzziness in her head but had no idea what to expect. She didn't feel different, but then none of the test subjects reported feeling strange despite the results.

"Okay, so what's the trick?" Dorothy asked as she slowly got to her feet. She wanted to get through this moment, to hopefully restore some of the trust between them. She'd just made a huge discovery, and she wanted to celebrate it with Mia, not be consumed by some misunderstanding. She just hoped this would be enough.

"Oh, the trick. That's easy enough." Mia held her hand over a desk and then tapped on it loudly. The pattern was simple, but not something Dorothy remembered. Still, the sound triggered something inside her.

Dorothy's eyes went wide, and she felt a strange urge to kneel down, and as her knees hit the floor, she had to keep going until she

was down on all fours and then she looked up at Mia. "Woof! Woof, woof!"

"Oh! That's a good girl!" Mia smiled wickedly and clapped her hands as Dorothy looked up at her. The look of raw confusion from her boss was priceless as she woofed again and then started to whimper a little.

Now, Dorothy felt strange. It was a twisted kind of strange, like being on all fours was natural, as was her inability to make anything other than dog noises, and yet she knew she should be able to stand and talk like Mia was. She barked and whimpered again, not understanding why it felt normal to be like this. Even more strangely it was kind of turning her on, like the notion that Mia could do this to her was just wickedly hot.

"I bet you want to be a proper human again. Don't you girl?" Mia continued talking to her boss like she was the dog she was acting like. It gave her a delicious thrill seeing Dorothy like this, clearly unable to regain control of herself. Still, this was just a tease, a sampling, and Mia didn't want to push things too far.

"Woof!" Dorothy barked and shook her head yes as she wiggled her but back and forth as if there was an eager tail being wagged. She didn't understand why she couldn't quite get control of herself again, but she knew that she wanted to, even though she also knew if Mia had let her stay in this state, she'd have been okay with that too.

Mia took a breath and savored the moment then tapped on the desk again. She wanted this to last longer, but it was just the beginning of her plan. It was going to be more fun to savor what was to come.

Dorothy felt something melt away inside her as she heard the tapping. She knew whatever had compelled her to kneel and act like a dog was gone as suddenly as it had come. She took a breath and then slowly pushed herself back up and looked at Mia as she blushed a bit.

"I'm sorry again, for yesterday, that really does feel so strange..." Dorothy blushed a bit as she realized that the whole episode still left her a bit warm between her legs. She'd never been controlled like

that, and somehow it felt like something had just been unlocked inside her.

"It's okay, now that you know what it's like, you know to be more careful about it, right?" Mia asked, testing her voice carefully to be assertive and chastising. This wasn't a casual acceptance of her boss's apology.

"Yeah, I won't do that again." Dorothy shook her head. She felt so small in that moment. She'd made mistakes before, and been called to account for them, but never had she felt like this. Disappointing Mia was much worse than any previous failures. It was another funny thing, like she hadn't realized it before, but now it was so clear.

"Great, then we've got a lot of work to do today, right? Another round of volunteers to test?" Mia smiled at her boss warmly and delighted in the look of relief in Dorothy's eyes. Yes, this was going just as well as she'd hoped.

The testing took up much of the day. They did much the same routine as the day before, though they added more kinds of learning tests, and found that the device could easily imprint all kinds of information into a subject. It was still basic testing, but they managed to imprint the skills to win a video game onto the last group. It was certainly a huge feat. If they could do that, virtually any kind of mental training could be done with the device.

"That's just amazing!" Dorothy was almost giddy as she watched the last batch of test subjects all playing their games like seasoned veterans. "Just think about what we can help people do!"

Mia just nodded as she picked up the lab. The day had been busy, but she'd been testing Dorothy all the while. Bit by bit.

"Oh, Dorothy, can you go put this box away?" Mia asked as she finished adding files to it. Normally, it was her job to do all the boxing.

"Oh, yeah, sure..." Dorothy felt an odd pull on her again. It was like every time Mia asked her to do something, she felt a tingle shoot up her spine. She turned around to look at her assistant and saw Mia giving her a somewhat stern look. Something was wrong, but it took her a moment to piece it together. "Yes... yes, Ma'am."

Mia smiled and felt her stomach tingle excitedly as she heard Dorothy say that and watched her boss shudder from the unexpected pleasure that came from those words. Mia was careful

not to push, not to bring extra attention to these moments. As soon as Dorothy spoke, Mia was back at work packing up another box.

Dorothy was beginning to notice the change in herself though. She'd never felt like this before, these strange sparks of pleasure, the odd comfort of acting more submissive around her assistant. Dorothy had never been the domineering type, but she wasn't a push over either. Except now, today, it was feeling so natural, even alluring to do just that. She didn't know what was coming over her, and work had been keeping her too busy to do much more than recognize the symptoms.

"I was thinking we could have a little drink at my place to celebrate. I've got this nice bottle of wine from my last trip out west and I know a great take-out place." Mia suggested, this time careful not to put any sense of command into her words. She didn't want Dorothy to feel like she was being pushed.

"That sounds great. Is that the Thai place you were talking about?" Dorothy replied. Again, she felt a rush, different this time though, as if the idea that Mia wanted to spend more time with her was just the greatest thing ever. She'd always liked Mia, but more as a friend, but now, she was just so happy to be able to get closer to her. It was another crazy notion, and she wasn't sure just how to take it. It was like her whole head had just gone off balance.

"Perfect, let's just get these guys out of here and we can head out." Mia motioned over towards their lab rats and Dorothy agreed.

It didn't take long to get everyone finished up and on their way. They'd check back with all their test subjects over the rest of the week to see how long the effect lasted. If it held, they'd keep having the volunteers come back to check if it ever wore off. As they cleaned up, Mia carefully slipped the device into her bag. She didn't know if she'd need it, but it was better to be prepared.

Dorothy was distracted the whole time. She kept noticing strange feelings bubbling up, especially when she was close to Mia. She felt like she was noticing her assistant in ways that she never had before. It was just little things, like the way her heart would jump when Mia spoke, or her the way she found herself staring at Mia's tight little rump every time she bent over. Dorothy hadn't ever done that before, but now she just couldn't help herself. She just couldn't



explain it, but now the thought of going back to Mia's place was filling her stomach with butterflies.

Mia noticed just how distracted her boss was and smiled. She knew how caught up in thought Dorothy could be when dealing with something and she knew just as well just how she'd planted nuggets into her boss's thoughts. Like snowballs rolling down a hillside, Mia could see just how quickly those ideas were growing in Dorothy's reactions.

"So, this is my place, give me a sec to get some drinks." Mia waved her arm around her tiny living room. It wasn't a big place, but she'd been lucky to be able to find a place she could afford without having a roommate. Thankfully, she'd cleaned up a bit before all the recent ruckus so it was presentable for what she had in mind, not that it would have matter much if everything went to plan.

"Oh, sure." Dorothy flushed as the door closed behind her. She felt another odd rush as she crossed the threshold. It was good to be in Mia's place, comfortable to be here, even more than her own place. The suddenness of that realization hitting her just as she stepped in the door sent her mind whirling again. It was as if she'd been triggered!

That sudden realization awakened a whole cascade of new feelings through her. She gasped and shuddered as she fell onto the couch. It was like something was pouring into her head, a flood of new ideas that hit her faster than she could keep up. That notion that she might have been triggered, like earlier that day when she'd acted like a dog shot through her with an erotic thrill. Dorothy had never considered such a thing so erotic, but now, she could feel the heat building up between her legs. She knew there was more, but it all hit her so fast that she didn't know just which were her thoughts anymore and not just part of what was happening.

"Here's the drinks!" Mia chimed and slid a glass in front of Dorothy as she slid onto the other side of the couch. She smiled as she caught the look of confusion on Dorothy's face, no doubt her triggers were going off and it was just a matter of time.

"Oh, thanks..." Dorothy came back to her senses a bit as she heard Mia's voice. The tone, the intonation, it just sent shivers up her spine. Why hadn't she noticed that before? Dorothy's thoughts were

muddled, so much was going on inside her head it was hard to focus, so hard to get a grip on it. Maybe that was part of the trigger too? Why would that be part of a trigger?

Dorothy reached for the glass and took a sip. She actually pulled back, a bit in surprise. "That's not wine!"

"Yep, just grape juice, I didn't want us to get sloshed too early, not when there's so much more fun to be had." Mia smiled as she looked into Dorothy's eyes. She reached up and slid her hand along the side of her boss's face.

"Fun... yeah..." Dorothy blushed, her body tingling all over in a way that made her feel like a virgin schoolgirl before her first time all over again. Mia's touch just sent her quivering in the strangest way. The feelings were just moving faster than her thoughts, a part of her wanted to pull back, to get a grip on things, but that early spark of arousal was quickly building into a seething flame that threatened to engulf her.

"I mean, you like the kind of fun just a couple of girls can have, right?" Mia prompted, seeing the wheels turning so fast in Dorothy's eyes that they threatened to fly out of her head. Somehow, Mia knew the trick to this was to keep Dorothy from catching up until after all the planted thoughts and commands had unwound. Her boss was smart enough to think her way out of a problem, but she needed time to do that. All Mia had to do was keep her off balance until it was too late, until she wouldn't want to work a way around the programming Mia had implanted.

"Oh, I... yeah..." Dorothy blushed as her head filled with the most wicked kinds of things that two girls could do. She'd never really been attracted to girls, but when she was younger, her inquisitive mind just had to know what lesbians did, and the internet was more than happy to educate her. At the time, she hadn't thought of any of it as erotic really, and she concluded that she really was straight. Now, however, those memories were coming back to the top of her head, except this time, they were only feeding the flames of passion inside her.

"You want it right?" Mia asked, leaning in closer, until she could smell the grapes on Dorothy's ragged breaths. She wanted to nudge but leave it to Dorothy to make that last jump.

"I..." Dorothy stammered. She could smell Mia, she was so close, so alluring. Any wrongness that she might have felt about doing things with another girl was buried far at the back of her mind. She couldn't explain it but right now there was just one thing she wanted, one thing she had to do.

Dorothy leaned forward, closing those last inches and kissed Mia on the lips. At first it was a shy, trembling kiss, their lips barely touching, but that was enough, like a breaking of taboo. It wasn't like the kiss yesterday, forced out of Mia as a joke, with no feeling. This was like an unsealing of passion, a test to make sure that the promise wasn't a lie, and when she felt Mia's warm lips against hers, she couldn't resist diving further in.

Mia let herself enjoy the moment, having Dorothy's desperate kisses pressed against her lips and soon deeper as the restraint fell away and Dorothy slipped her tongue into Mia's mouth. It was just the kind of wanton passion Mia always dreamed of, but so rarely found. It had been so easy, with only a little programming, and Dorothy's wonderful invention.

Mia couldn't help herself as the kiss lingered, and she let her hands slide down Dorothy's body. The taller girl shuddered as she felt Mia's delicate fingers trace over her arms, the sides of her breasts and then down to her tight waist. Mia could only wonder what was going through her boss's head as Mia set off one trigger after another.

In truth, Dorothy was barely thinking at all. Everything seemed to have dissolved into a mix of passion and raw reactions. When Mia slid her hands over Dorothy's body, she felt a new urge well up inside her. Her hands slid up to her blouse with barely a thought and started unbuttoning her top. It was natural to undress like this, she thought, her mind flooded with another wave of strange notions. Despite all that, she didn't let her lips slip from Mia's as she let her blouse fall open and then started working off her bra.

As Dorothy let the cups slip off her breasts, Mia helped her toss away her bra and then slid her hands up and over Dorothy's ample bosom. Mia always enjoyed playing with boobs, and Dorothy's gave her plenty for her delicate fingers to sink into. Mia felt Dorothy gasp as her breasts were squeezed tenderly. It was the perfect kind of

moment, but she had other plans, and wanted to see just how far she could push. She gave her kiss another burst of energy and then pulled back.

"That was nice, wasn't it?" Mia smiled as she enjoyed the feeling of Dorothy's warm soft breasts in her hands. Dorothy sat up a little, her eyes looking dazed as she blushed, but she didn't move further away.

Dorothy's mind was scrambling. It wasn't just nice, it was amazing! She'd never thought kissing another girl was more than just a way to tease guys, not something that would make her dripping wet and send her heart racing. Never had kissing another girl set fire to her like this, and her mind raced at the possibilities.

"Yeah, it was..." Dorothy grew even redder, and it was only then that she really focused on the fact that Mia was gently fondling her chest. Her soft fingers felt so nice, and her touch was so loving, so much different than the rough pawing she usually got from guys. Her breasts had always been a focus of attention in the past, but no one had given her such a sensual handling before.

"I bet you want more, don't you?" Mia smiled and then she scooted away enough so that she could open her legs and pull up her skirt. She saw Dorothy's eyes go wide again as her boss took in the sight of Mia's neatly shaved and trimmed pussy. Mia didn't like the fully nude look but liked to keep a neatly trimmed patch at the top.

Dorothy wasn't so innocent that she'd never seen a pussy before, but never like this and certainly, she'd never felt so aroused to see one as she felt right now. Even more than that, she felt a whole slew of new urges boiling up.

"Would you like to taste it?" Mia asked. There was no doubt what she was referring to.

"I... I would..." Dorothy replied, barely understanding just how this was true. She'd never been attracted to girls, certainly never wanted to eat one out before. Heck, she didn't really like sucking on guys either, but she did because she knew how much they liked it, and that did kind of turn her on. Still, she felt more to this than just a little licking. There was more just teasing at the edge of her thoughts.

"Then how do you show me you want it?" Mia asked. Just another few steps, a few more hurdles for Dorothy, and they'd both now know how far her little invention could go. Mia was enjoying the process, nudging Dorothy along the program without needing to be specific. She'd enjoy the power more fully later, but this way, she could lead Dorothy to the finish and let her think it was all her own doing. If Dorothy did everything she was programmed to do that would be the first real test, and she was getting so close now.

Dorothy had to think for a moment, the first idea that came to her head felt crazy, and yet, the longer it lingered, the more correct it felt. She blushed an even deeper red that went all the way down to her nipples. There was no way she could say it, the only way to was to show Mia that she understood.

Slowly, she pushed off the couch and then fell to her knees in front of Mia, her blouse hanging open around her bountiful breasts. Dorothy looked up at Mia, finding it surprisingly hard to choose whether to look up at Mia's cute face or her delicious wet pussy. This was all so crazy, and yet, kneeling like this, was exactly what she should be doing, somehow, she knew that.

Mia looked down at her expectantly. There was more, she felt her stomach twisting, embarrassed by the rightness of the wrong thing she knew she had to do. Dorothy couldn't understand it, how completely everything had flipped on its head, to find herself kneeling half naked in front of Mia and wanting to lick at her pussy. It wasn't like her, it wasn't who she was, and yet she'd never wanted anything so much.

Dorothy hesitated for only a moment more, giving into her desires against the flood of thoughts trying to figure out what was happening to her. She crawled a bit closer to Mia, until she could lean down, right between her assistant thighs. The scent of Mia's pussy wafted into her nose and Dorothy shuddered, the smell of feminine arousal was so intense and only made her desires even stronger. There was no more resistance to her feelings, Dorothy leaned down, and pressed her lips upon Mia's pussy and kissed it.

The world didn't end. Dorothy felt her pulse racing. She was really kissing another girl's pussy and all it did was fill her with the urge to do more, to do that next impossible thing. With her lips still

pressed against Mia's slit she looked up, to see Mia's smiling face as she slid her tongue out of her mouth and then tasted her first pussy.

Mia gasped as she felt Dorothy's tongue slid up her slit. It felt amazing, and the look of confused wonder sparkling in Dorothy's eyes only made it even more erotic. It was really happening, Dorothy really was under her spell. Mia's whole body shuddered from the pleasure, not just from Dorothy's increasingly bold tongue, but from the raw power she now knew she possessed.

"Oh, that's so good..." Mia threw her head back as Dorothy began licking and sucking at her with an eagerness that could only come from raw devotion.

Dorothy didn't understand it either. The urge to not just lick at Mia's wet folds had turned into a deeper need to pleasure her, to show her adoration, her fealty. She couldn't articulate why, but every moment only made the feeling stronger, her passion only fueled by the zeal of her worship.

She licked more, savoring Mia's taste. Her tongue slid along Mia's folds, her lips sucking and kissing at Mia's clit. Dorothy had never even had a guy go down on her before, but she used her memories of self-pleasure to guide her as best as she could. Her whole focus was on Mia, driven by the sounds of her breathing, and the way her hands stroked Dorothy's hair. Dorothy took those clues to figure out what Mia liked, what brought her pleasure, and then how to push her towards the peak that she so richly deserved.

"Oh... yes... just like that..." Mia shuddered, knowing she was nearly at her limit. There was no need to hold back, to resist the pleasure, and as Dorothy gave her clit one more loving stroke, she felt her orgasm explode. Mia's whole body shook from the force of it, the perfect merging of pleasure from her flesh and the arousal that came from the power she now held.

Her orgasm faded slowly as Dorothy continued her attentions, though now much softer, more loving. It was a gently landing for such a raw burst of pleasure, like a feather floating onto a cloud. It took her a moment to come back to her senses. She found she was gently stroking Dorothy's head as her boss continued to lovingly lick at her.



"Oh... my that was so good." Mia gasped as she gently pushed Dorothy back. There was just a little more to do, and then the rest of the night could really begin. "Did you like it?"

"I... did... but..." Dorothy stammered as her head cleared a little. The raw focus she had in worshiping Mia's pussy was broken, but it was taking time to get her thoughts together again.

"Yes... but?" Mia smiled down at her. There was a final piece of the program left. Now, Mia wanted to see if Dorothy would make it all the way to the end.

Dorothy's mind was racing. She'd just made another girl cum. It had been wonderful, so perfectly natural. Yet, it was more than that. It hadn't been a sharing between equals, it had been an offering of submission. Dorothy shuddered at the realization. She'd just worshiped at Mia's pussy, showing her devotion, and even now, that feeling was brewing inside her. It was so foreign that she didn't know how to process it, and yet it was so perfectly right, there was no way to question it either.

"I... I..." Dorothy shook her head, confused. What should she say? How could she tell Mia what she was feeling? It was crazy, and yet it was truth, like an immutable reality of the universe, to deny it would be madness. She didn't know why she'd never felt it before, but now, like a revelation, it could not be undone.

"It's okay, you can say it." Mia looked down at her boss. She could only imagine what was going through her head in this moment. The programming and Dorothy's intellect circling around each other, balancing an equation that defied logic.

"Let me server you, Mistress." Dorothy felt crazy saying it, and even crazy for meaning it. She didn't know how it was possible, the phrase itself had been bubbling up in her thoughts, fully formed. She'd never felt so submissive before, but she was literally kneeling between another woman's legs, and it felt like the most perfect place to be in the world. How could she ever go back to what had been before.

Mia smiled and then without a word leaned down and kissed Dorothy again. This time she tasted her own juices on Dorothy's lips. It was a unique pleasure she'd rarely been able to enjoy. Somehow, she knew that was going to change now. She savored it, and kissed

Dorothy with a fervor that left them both gasping when they finally broke away.

"Of course, Dorothy, there is nothing that would make me happier." Mia smiled and then kissed her again. For a moment she considered telling Dorothy what she'd done, but that felt almost cruel, and in truth the bedroom was waiting for them, and all the discoveries of pleasure that a Mistress could enjoy with her new pet.

Mia was eager to share that pleasure with Dorothy as well. With her desires fulfilled, she wanted to hear her boss crying out in pleasure. Now, she'd have all the time she wanted to do just that.

"Now, how about I show you my bedroom?"

"Yes, Mistress." Dorothy blushed, feeling a little less strange every time she said it. It didn't hurt that it made her pussy tingle when that word slipped off her tongue. She let Mia lead her towards the bedroom, and all the new pleasures that awaited her there.

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"Hi there," Dorothy smiled at the cute brunette that had been brooding at the edge of the bar for a while. She was still getting used to this, working on her technique. It was such a unique challenge to find new toys for her mistress. Before all this she'd never thought of flirting with another girl, but now, well, things were different.

Dorothy had dressed to kill tonight, but in that subtle way that attracted the kinds of girls that Mistress liked. She found she was enjoying the challenge of learning how to scout out new girls and then give them a little dose of her machine once she got them alone.

"Hi." The girl responded shyly. Dorothy figured she was new to the scene. That was how it was in college towns, girls come in from the sticks that hadn't been free to be themselves, and now they had the chance to experiment. That didn't mean they were really lesbians, but that didn't mean they weren't willing to give it a try.

Dorothy giggled at that. Her little device fixed any such uncertainty. She knew that personally. Mistress had never told her, but Dorothy had figured it out within a few days when she found the programming records. The strangest thing was that it didn't matter to her. Dorothy knew she could have just sat at a computer and written up a counter program to undo everything Mia had done to her. It was

a simple thing, and deep inside, she knew that nothing in Mia's original program would have stopped Dorothy from doing just that.

Yet, she didn't. Dorothy thought about it for days, between work and sessions of eager passion with her Mistress. All the choices that Mistress had made for her could have been undone. Still, Dorothy found that she just enjoyed it too much. She loved the feeling of being on her knees, and the way her pussy quivered every time Mistress ordered her to do something, especially when it was kinky.

In the end, she resolved never to tell her Mistress that she knew. Dorothy knew where she wanted to be, and how she wanted to be. Which was why she was here, making eager slaves of unsuspecting girls, because that's what her Mistress wanted. Dorothy gave this girl sweet smile back. There was a new game to be played here, and another toy to make. It might all be wrong, but that was fine with her.

In the end, there was just so much fun to be had.

The End

## From the Author

I've enjoyed writing stories from a very young age and as I grew older it only seemed natural to expand my writing into more adventurous realms. I grew up a child of the eighties and weaned on rerun tv and well stocked local library that stoked a love of adventure in me.

As a youth, I was drawn to mind control and transformation. The ability to be whatever you wanted to be or have complete control over your domain were both compelling. Of course, as I grew older, the relative innocence of these interests gave way to an ever growing kink that eventually exploded into my writings. To my surprise, I discovered that the opposite of complete control, the notion of being completely dominated, held an almost equal power over my fantasies. In both ways one can give into pleasure without reservation.

It is that energy that I try to weave into my work. A passion for pleasure, even when it may not have been requested, in the end it is begged for. For sometimes only in darkness can a single light shine brightest.

As always I enjoy feedback, no adventure is complete if walked alone.

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Or visit my blog at [farleven.wordpress.com](http://farleven.wordpress.com)

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## **Madeline's Brooch - The Complete Collection**

An Erotic Adventure

Oh, buttercups...

Madeline thought she got a steal on the house. All she had to do was clear out the old owner's things. She got her voluptuous friend Susan to help with the treasure hunt, but in the end they didn't turn up much. She did manage to find an old brooch that looked expensive and had a strange pull over her.

Later that night she discovered its amazing power. When she held it in her hand, she was transformed from the flat mousey bookworm she normally was into a sultry short temptress. Before long, Madeline found herself entangled in one intimate encounter after another, as the magic of the brooch drew in more people. Starting with morning delights from her best friend, Madeline stumbled into a tantalizing tryst with her boss and his assistant. Finally, she goes to her old professor for help and soon ends up wrapped in passion with a couple of the university's top athletes.

This complete collection contains all of the Madeline's Brooch stories including:

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Academic Exposure

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## **Baking the Cookies - Converting Samantha's Office into Sex Toys**

### **An Erotic Mind Control Adventure**

It's not good to come back from vacation early...

Sam wasn't ready to come back to work, but she hated to waste vacation days after her trip fell apart. She didn't expect to find her office almost empty and when her boss stopped by to check on her, it was the shock of her life to see the formerly schoolmarm of a boss come by with newly died hair wearing a string bikini.

It wasn't long before Sam started seeing other strange things around the office, girls making out in the cafeteria, couples sneaking off to the bathrooms and it just kept getting more intense. Everything seemed to be centered around this guy Trent from their new parent company. He seemed to know what was going on and somehow, she suspected he was behind it.

After a surprise night of debauchery with her work friend Debbie, Sam started to wonder just how far she would go, and if she could manage to resist the new temptations of flesh boiling up inside her. She knew it wouldn't be long before she succumbed to her new lustful desires, her only hope to avoid becoming another toy was to hold on, if she could.

## **Changing Abigail**

### **An Erotic Transformation Story**

Abigail was simply humoring her roommate Tessa. It was hard not to simply let the energetic brunette have her way, and this time was no different. Sure, Abigail liked to party from time to time, but she had to study sometimes too. Tonight, though, she let Tessa drag her to a special party, one where something extraordinary was supposed to be on order.

When she bumped into her beefy lab partner Jack, Abigail felt relieved. Tessa would no doubt leave her to chase after the first hot



guy walked by, but she could keep Jack interested as long as she wanted to. Just as they were starting to get settled in, the host showed up and after giving a little speech, he grew a pair of wolf ears and a tail!

Special nanobot patches were passed around, and Tessa came back, this time as some half-cow woman with a raging libido and a massive new chest. Abigail just couldn't resist joining in, and decided to take the plunge along with her hunky classmate. After she turned into a frisky cat-girl, Jack was ready to help her have a wild night that she's not going to soon forget!

[Buy this story.](#)

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