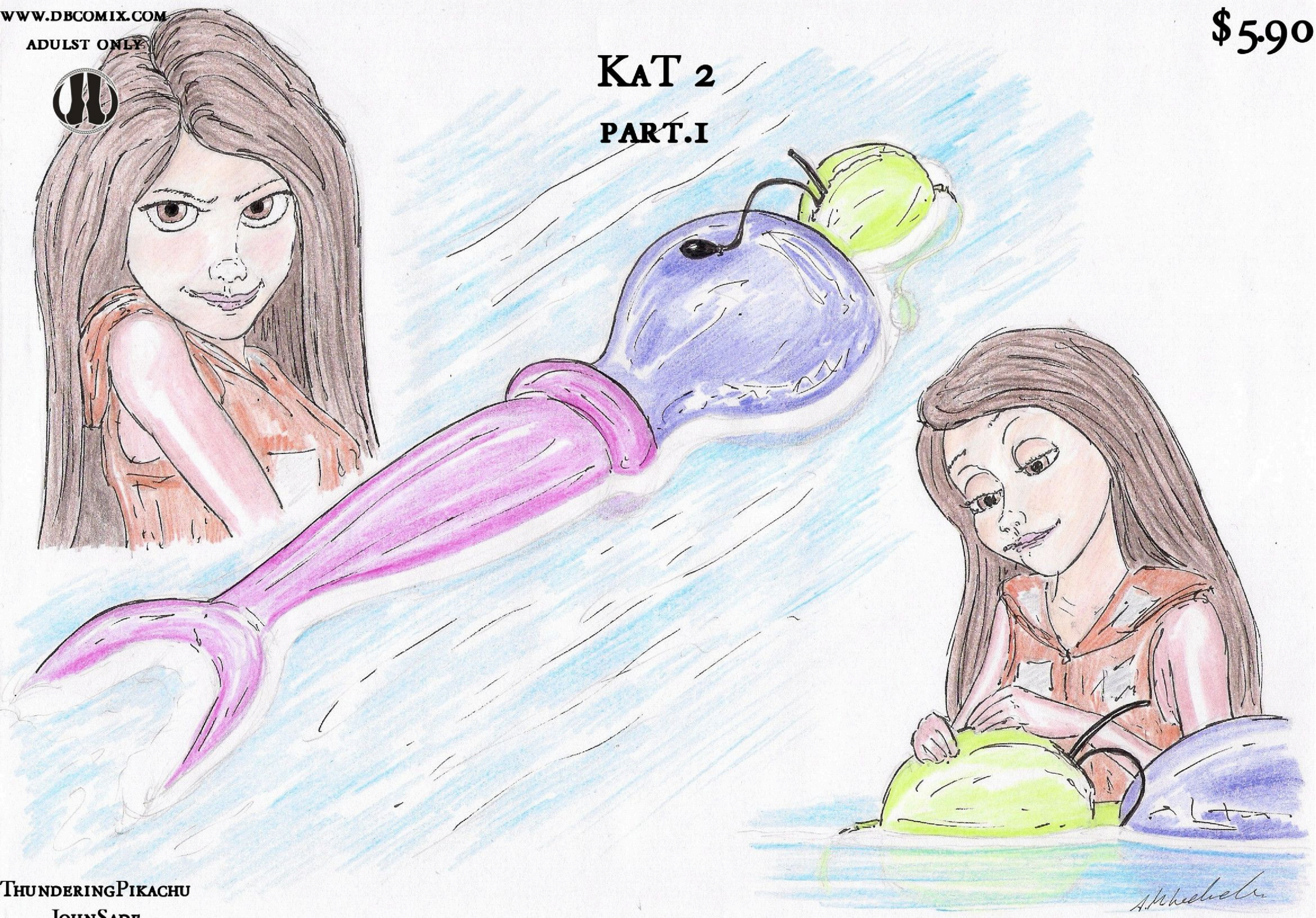
WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

ADULST ONLY

$5.90

KaT 2

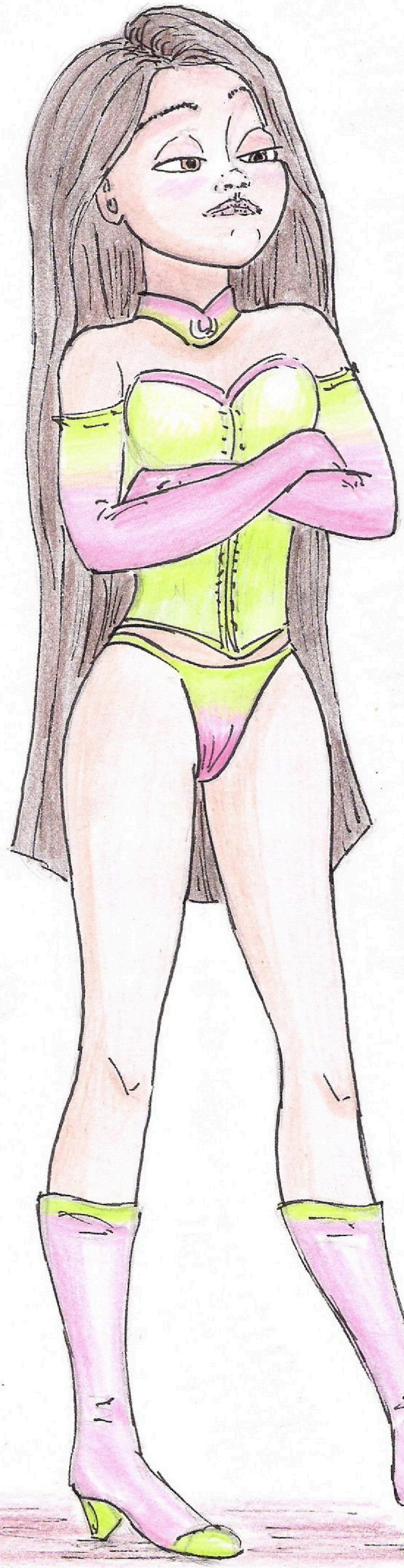
PART.1



ThunderingPikachu

JohnSade

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM



WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

KAT 2 PART 1

PROLOGUE:

THE WOMAN KNOWN AS MISTRESS CATERINA SMILED WICKEDLY AS SHE ADMIRED HERSELF IN THE MIRROR, IT HAD BEEN OVER A YEAR SINCE SHE'D WORN HER FULL DOMINATRIX UNIFORM BUT THE LIME GREEN COSTUME STILL FIT HER LIKE A GLOVE.

CAT (AS SHE PREFERRED TO BE KNOWN) WAS A DOMINANT, A SADIST, A SEX SLAVER, AND A RIGHT PIECE OF WORK. SHE WAS ALSO A LATEX FETISHIST AND SO SHE RARELY WORE THE LEATHER CORSET, PANTIES, BOOTS AND CAPE THAT WERE THE MARK OF HER RANK IN THE SECRET SHADOW SOCIETY OF SLAVERS.

TONIGHT THOUGH WAS TO BE A VERY DIFFERENT NIGHT FROM THE NORM AND HER NORMAL PURPLE LATEX CAT SUIT JUST WOULDN'T DO, IT WAS AFTER ALL HER COME BACK AFTER A BRIEF PERIOD OF RETIREMENT. FOR OVER A DECADE SHE HAD BEEN ONE OF THE WORLD'S TOP SLAVERS BUT THEN JUST OVER A YEAR BEFORE A COMMISSION FROM A WEALTHY ARAB SHEIK HAD NETTED HER ENOUGH MONEY TO RETIRE ON AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME THE FBI HAD STARTED SNAPPING A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO HER HEELS.

SHE'D DECIDED TO TAKE THE HINT AND HAD USED THE MONEY TO BUY A CASTLE IN BEDFORDSHIRE, ENGLAND WHERE SHE'D SETTLED DOWN TO A QUIET RETIREMENT, BUT THE OLD ITCH WOULDN'T GO AWAY AND WHILE SHE WASN'T IN IT FOR THE PROFIT ANYMORE SHE STILL DESIRED SLAVES FOR HERSELF. EVENTUALLY SHE'D MET A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE NAMED LUCY SMITH AND HER CAREER HAD RESUMED...

LUCY WAS 19 AND PERFECT, A STAR ATHLETE WITH A PERFECTLY DEVELOPED BODY AND LONG HAIR THAT SHE HAD KEPT PLATTED INTO AN EQUALLY LONG PONYTAIL, SHE'D ALSO BEEN WEARING A RUBBER RAIN COAT THE DAY CAT FIRST SPIED HER AND THE DEVIL DOMME HAD BEEN INSTANTLY TAKEN WITH THE GIRL.

IT HAD BEEN EASY FOR THE SKILLED MISTRESS TO KIDNAP LUCY AND RIGHT NOW THE YOUNG GIRL WAS BACK AT THE CASTLE ENDURING YET ANOTHER ROUND OF DEMENTED "TRAINING SESSIONS," WHILE CAT STEPPED OUT FOR THE NIGHT.

NOW SHE HAD A SLAVE AGAIN CAT FELT SHE COULD SHOW HER FACE IN IMPOLITE SOCIETY (SHE'D ALSO HEARD A BODY PULLED FROM NEW YORK'S EAST RIVER HAD BEEN MISIDENTIFIED AS HER, SO THE FBI HAD CLOSED THE CASE) AND IN ANY CASE SHE HAD GOOD REASONS TO BE HERE TONIGHT.

LUCY WAS SHAPING UP TO BE AN AMAZING SLAVE AND HAD EVEN PROVED QUITE CAPABLE WHEN CAT HAD STARTED HER ON MAID TRAINING. AS SUCH WHILE SHE WAS STILL FAR FROM READY TO BE SHOWN OFF IN PERSON TO HER VILE COMPATRIOTS CAT WAS STILL LOOKING FORWARD TO THE CHANCE TO SHOW SOME PICTURES OF HER. A FEW DOMME'S ON THE ONLINE FORUMS HAD SUGGESTED SHE'D LOST HER TOUCH AND KAT WAS JUST ITCHING FOR THE CHANCE TO PROVE THEM WRONG.

IF SHE WAS HONEST SHE WAS ALSO FEELING A BIT LONELY, SINCE SHE HADN'T HAD FACE TO FACE CONTACT WITH ANYONE FROM HER "WORLD" (UNLESS LUCY COUNTED) FOR OVER A YEAR, SO TONIGHT SHE WOULD STEP OUT, AND MEANWHILE SHE'D WORK ON BREAKING LUCY'S REMAINING RESISTANCE...

LUCY HAD JUST A LITTLE BIT OF DEFIANCE LEFT IN HER AND UNTIL KAT COULD BURN THE LAST OF THAT OUT OF HER, SHE COULD NOT BE TRUSTED WITH ANYTHING IMPORTANT, LET ALONE RUNNING THE HOUSEHOLD FOR FEAR SHE MIGHT ATTEMPT TO HARM HER MISTRESS. LUCY HAD MADE ONE LAST VAIN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THAT VERY MORNING AND KAT HAD BEEN BUSY EVER SINCE PREPARING A SUITABLE PUNISHMENT.

SHE GLANCED AT A CLOCK ON A NEARBY WALL AND SMILED, IT WAS STILL QUITE EARLY IN THE AFTERNOON, AND WHILE SHE WOULD HAVE TO LEAVE FAIRLY SOON, SHE STILL HAD TIME FOR A LITTLE MORE FUN WITH LUCY BEFORE SHE HEADED DOWN TO LONDON. SHE SLIPPED A PINK LATEX RAIN CAPE AROUND HER SHOULDERS AND HEADED FOR LUCY'S "QUARTERS" IN THE CASTLE BASEMENT...

...

LUCY SMITH WAS LIVING IN A WAKING NIGHTMARE. IT HAD NOW BEEN MORE THAN TWO WEEKS SINCE THE BLONDE ATHLETE HAD BEEN ABDUCTED AND BOUGHT TO THIS TERRIBLE PLACE AND SHE WAS SLOWLY BUT SURELY LOSING ANY HOPE OF EVER REGAINING HER FREEDOM. HER CAPTOR HAD SUBJUGATED HER TOTALLY; SHE WAS KEPT BOUND AT ALL TIMES AND OFTEN WAS SEALED IN CRUEL AND TIGHT LATEX SUITS THAT RESTRICTED HER EVERY MOVEMENT. SHE HAD QUICKLY LEARNED THAT THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF REBELLION, OR ANY FAILURE TO OBEY WHAT SO EVER RESULTED IN PUNISHMENTS LIMITED ONLY BY KAT'S IMAGINATION (WHICH SEEMED TO HAVE NO LIMITS).

LUCY HAD BEEN BORN A FREE WOMAN AND A FEW WEEKS AGO THE IDEA THAT SHE WOULD NOT RESIST THE IDEA OF BEING ENSLAVED WITH ALL HER MIGHT WOULD HAVE BEEN AN ANATHEMA TO HER BUT SHE KNEW DIFFERENTLY NOW. SHE KNEW NOW THAT TO BE A SLAVE OF KAT MEANT THAT RESISTANCE WAS IMPOSSIBLE AND TO TRY WAS ONLY TO INVITE FURTHER SUFFERING UPON HERSELF. SHE HAD TRIED TO RESIST AT FIRST BUT ALL THAT HAD DONE WAS TO MAKE KAT MORE DETERMINED TO BREAK HER AND FINALLY SHE HAD MADE THE CALCULATION OF CAPTIVES THE WORLD OVER.

SHE COULD NOT ESCAPE BY HERSELF, AND IF SHE CONTINUED TO RESIST THERE WOULD ONLY BE MORE PAIN FOR NO POSSIBLE GAIN. HOWEVER IF SHE DID AS SHE WAS TOLD SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO EITHER, A: LULL KAT INTO A FALSE SECURITY SO SHE WOULD LET HER GUARD DOWN AND LUCY COULD ESCAPE OR B: SHE COULD SURVIVE UNTIL SOMEONE CAME TO RESCUE HER. OBEDIENCE MEANT TAKING PART IN HUMILIATING SEX GAMES, GIVING UP HER DIGNITY, HER MORALITY AND HER FREE WILL BUT IN TRUTH LUCY HAD ACCEPTED SHE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO LET THAT HAPPEN AROUND THE FIRST TIME SHE WAS SEALED IN A SENSORY DEPRIVATION HOOD.

TO BE SURE THE "GAMES" WERE NOT A LOT OF FUN BUT AS LONG AS SHE DID AS SHE WAS TOLD KAT WOULD KEEP THINGS AT THE LEVEL OF A SPANKING OR A LIGHT CROPPING AND WHILE TOTAL LATEX ENCLOSURE WASN'T VERY COMFORTABLE IT WASN'T IN OF ITSELF PAINFUL. IN CONTRAST TRYING TO RESIST RESULTED IN ELECTRODES AND WHIPS BEING BOUGHT INTO PLAY AND LUCY HAD QUICKLY LEARNED TO DO ANYTHING TO AVOID THAT.

SHE HAD TRIED TO HOLD ONTO THE HOPE THAT PERHAPS SOMEONE WOULD MISS HER AND COME TO RESCUE HER BUT AS THE SECOND WEEK OF HER SLAVERY DRAGGED ON SHE HAD BECOME CONVINCED THAT THIS WAS A VAIN HOPE. EVENTUALLY KAT HAD SHOWN HER NEWSPAPER WITH A TINY STORY ABOUT HER DISAPPEARANCE. IT SEEMED PERFORMANCE ENHANCING DRUGS HAD BEEN FOUND WHEN HER ROOM WAS SEARCHED FOR CLUES AND IT WAS NOW SUSPECTED SHE'D FLED TO AVOID THE SHAME OF BEING REVEALED AS A CHEAT...

KAT HAD TAKEN GREAT JOY IN EXPLAINING HOW SHE HAD PLANTED THOSE DRUGS IN LUCY'S ROOM AND FURTHER EVIDENCE THAT SHE WAS NOT ONLY USING BUT ALSO DEALING IN THE DRUGS. LUCY HAD SCREAMED IN HORROR AS SHE REALISED THAT HER REPUTATION WAS RUINED AND SHE HAD THRASHED IN HER CHAINS AND SCREAMED AT KAT FOR A FULL TWO MINUTES UNTIL COMMON SENSE HAD PREVAILED.

SHE HAD DECLARED THE PAPER A FAKE AND MUSTERING THE REMAINS OF HER WILLPOWER SHE HAD STRUGGLED IN HER CHAINS AND SPAT IN KAT'S FACE. IT WAS ONLY WHEN KAT WIPED THE SPITTLE FROM HER CHEEK THAT LUCY HAD COME TO HER SENSES AND REALISED WHAT SHE HAD DONE, BUT BY THAT POINT HER PLEA FOR MERCY AND FORGIVENESS WAS UTTERLY IGNORED.

THE RESULT HAD BEEN PLAIN TO SEE, SHE'D BEEN STRIPPED NAKED BUT FOR A PAIR OF LATEX PANTIES, THEN CHAINED UP BY HER WRISTS TO THE CEILING. AFTER THAT THE WHIP HAD COME INTO PLAY AND EVEN HOURS LATER EVERY PART OF LUCY THROBBED IN PAIN AS HOT TEARS CONTINUED TO BOIL DOWN HER FACE. SHE HAD RED WILTS ALL OVER HER BUTTOCKS AND TITS AND IT WAS ALL TOO CLEAR THAT THIS WAS ALL HER FAULT. SHE COULD SEE IT SO CLEARLY, SHE HAD DEFIED HER MISTRESS AND BEEN PUNISHED AND WORSE IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.

EVEN IF THE PAPER WAS A FAKE IF NO ONE HAD FOUND HER IN TWO WEEKS THE ODDS OF HER BEING FOUND WERE NOW VERY LOW INDEED, THAT MEANT HER ONLY HOPE WAS TO CO-OPERATE AND OBEY, BECAUSE EVEN IF SHE COULDN'T ESCAPE UNDER HER OWN POWER THAT WAS THE ONLY THING THAT WOULD KEEP THINGS FROM GETTING EVEN WORSE.

THE REALLY HORRIBLE PART OF IT WAS, YESTERDAY LUCY HAD OBEYED EVERY DEPRAVED ORDER HER CAPTOR GAVE PERFECTLY AND HAD BEEN PROMISED SIX ORGASMS AS HER REWARD. SHE'D HAD THREE BEFORE HER OUTBURST AND NOW THE REMAINING ONE'S HAD BEEN CANCELLED AND THAT WAS THE WORST THING OF ALL, SHE WANTED TO HAVE AN ORGASM, SHE ENJOYED THE ASTONISHING POWER THAT AN ORGASM IN CHAINS SEEMED TO HAVE

.

SHE KNEW IT WAS WRONG SHE KNEW HER BODY WAS ONLY REACTING NATURALLY TO THE ASSAULT BUT SHE COULD NOT DENY THAT NOT ONLY WAS THE SLAVE ORGASM THE ONLY RELEASE SHE HAD FROM HER GRIM NEW LIFE BUT THEY WERE THE BEST ONE'S SHE'D EVER HAD. PART OF HER LIKED BEING A SLAVE, PART OF HER WANTED TO BE A SLAVE AND IF THAT WAS HER DESTINY WASN'T IT BETTER TO EMBRACE IT RATHER THAN SUFFER AN AVOIDABLE PUNISHMENT?

SHE KNEW SHE WAS TRYING TO JUSTIFY WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER, SHE KNEW THIS WAS PROBABLY STOCKHOLM SYNDROME BOUGHT ON BY WEEKS OF CAPTIVITY BUT SHE COULD NOT DENY HOW HER BODY REACTED TO SLAVERY. SHE HAD THROWN AWAY HER REWARD AND NOW IT MIGHT BE DAYS BEFORE SHE GOT ANOTHER ONE AND IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.

SHE MUST HAVE SAID THAT LAST OUT LOUD BECAUSE A FAMILIAR VOICE SAID, "SO I GUESS YOU ARE VERY SORRY NOW YES?" LUCY HAD BEEN HANGING HER HEAD IN SHAME AND HER HEAD NOW JERKED UPWARDS AS SHE HEARD KAT'S CRUEL VOICE. HER LONG HAIR WAS HANGING OVER HER FACE AND SHE COULD BARELY MAKE OUT HER MISTRESS AS SHE WALKED UP TO LUCY AND SAID, "WELL?"

LUCY HAD BEEN WELL TRAINED IN HOW TO SPEAK AS A SLAVE AND AFTER HER LATEST FOUL UP SHE HAD BEEN MENTALLY COMPOSING HER APOLOGY SINCE THE SECOND IT HAPPENED. BETTER TO DEBASE HERSELF NOW THAN TO SUFFER FURTHER PUNISHMENT LATER ESPECIALLY SINCE KAT HAD BEEN TALKING ABOUT SHAVING OFF HER HAIR IF SHE DIDN'T SHOW HOW SORRY SHE WAS.

EVEN THOUGH KNEE LENGTH HAIR WAS A BIT OF A LIABILITY FOR AN ATHLETE (AND IT WAS EVEN LONGER NOW SINCE IT HAD BEEN NEARLY TWO MONTHS SINCE SHE'D GONE TO THE HAIRDRESSERS) LUCY WAS VERY PROUD OF HER BLONDE LOCKS AND HAD NEVER WANTED TO CUT THEM SHORT SO KAT'S THREAT HORRIFIED HER. WANTING TO AVOID THAT AT ALL COSTS SHE QUICKLY SAID, "THIS SLAVE IS DEEPLY SORRY FOR ITS CRIME, MISTRESS. IT APOLOGISES UNRESERVEDLY FOR WHAT IT HAS DONE AND BEGS YOUR FORGIVENESS AND WILL ACCEPT ANY PUNISHMENT YOU ORDAIN FOR IT TO SUFFER."

KAT LAUGHED AND SAID, "VERY GOOD, I GUESS I WON'T HAVE TO CUT YOUR HAIR AFTER ALL AND I THINK I'LL EVEN REINSTATE YOUR ORGASMS." LUCY RELAXED IN HER CHAINS, IT SEEMED HER MISTRESS WASN'T IN SO BAD A MOOD AFTER ALL IF SHE WAS PREPARED TO GRANT HER AS MUCH AS THAT BUT AN INSTANT LATER KAT ADDED, "OF COURSE THAT WILL HAVE TO BE COMBINED WITH THE OTHER HALF OF YOUR PUNISHMENT.

LUCY BARELY MANAGED TO SUPRESS A GROAN, SHE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WASN'T GOING TO BE THAT EASY...

CHAPTER 1:

AFTER WEEKS OF SLAVERY LUCY KNEW WELL THE ROUTINE FOR DRESSING IN LATEX, FIRST SHE WAS STRIPPED NAKED...EXCEPT SHE ALREADY WAS THIS TIME...AND THEN SHE WAS WASHED DOWN WITH A HIGH PRESSURE HOSE. SHE HOWLED IN PAIN AS COLD WATER TOUCHED HER FRESH WILTS AND THEN HOWLED AGAIN AS KAT RUBBED LUBRICANT OVER HER BOUND BODY.

THIS DONE KAT HAD UNDONE HER WRISTS ONE BY ONE AND THEN WRAPPED BOTH HANDS IN BLACK ELECTRICAL TAPE BEFORE ALLOWING LUCY TO LIE DOWN ON THE FLOOR. ALTHOUGH TAPING HER HANDS UP RENDERED THEM USELESS LUCY WAS STILL RELIEVED TO NO LONGER BE HANGING FROM THE CEILING AND SO SHE DID NOT FIGHT AS SHE WAS MADE TO WRIGGLE INTO A LIME GREEN LATEX CAT SUIT THAT SOON COVERED HER FROM NECK TO A PAIR OF BOOTIES ON HER FEET.

SHE WAS THANKFUL TO DISCOVER THAT SHE COULD NOT FEEL ANY OF THE TELL-TALE BUMPS AGAINST HER SKIN THAT WOULD HAVE INDICATED ELECTRODES IN HER SUIT AND WHILE THE TRIANGLE OF EXPOSED FLESH OVER HER PUSSY WAS COLD SHE HAD LONG SINCE LOST HER NUDITY TABOO. KAT TOUCHED A FINGER TO THIS AND SMILED AS IT CAME AWAY SOAKING WET, "HORNY ALREADY, YOU REALLY ARE A SLAVE SLUT AREN'T YOU!"

LUCY BLUSHED A DEEP SCARLET BUT KNEW BETTER THAN TO SAY ANYTHING AND A MOMENT LATER A RING GAG IN HER MOUTH ENSURED SHE COULDN'T SAY ANYTHING. SHE WISHED SHE KNEW WHY SHE WAS SO HORNY FOR BONDAGE SEX, TO BE FAIR SHE WAS BI AND HER FIRST ORGASM HAD BEEN CAUSED BY CARRIE FISHER IN THAT BIKINI BUT TO GO FROM THAT TO THIS!

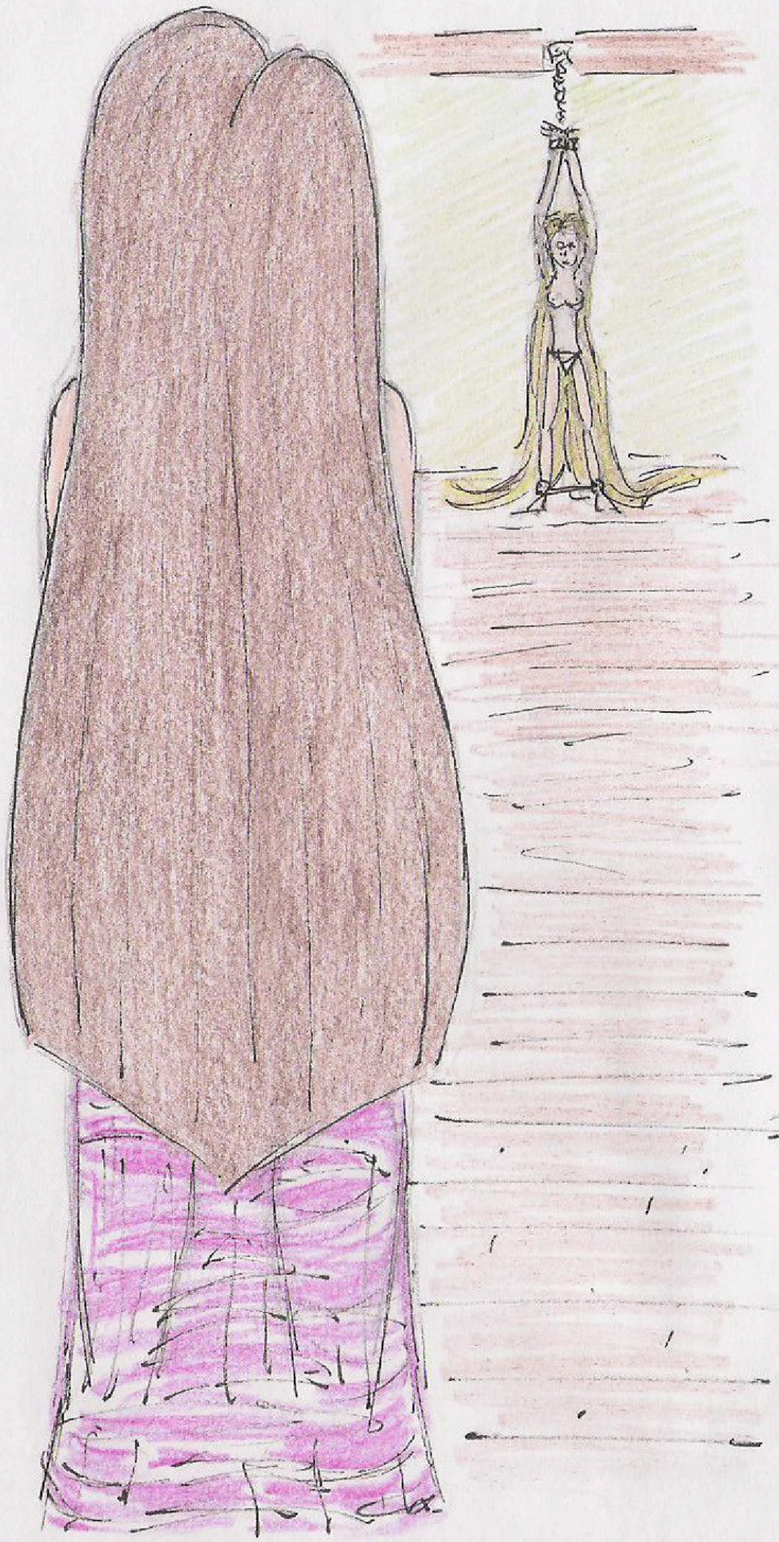
AS SHE THOUGHT ABOUT ALL THIS KAT SLOWLY FORCED HER CAPTIVE INTO A SECOND LAYER OF LATEX. THIS WAS ALSO LIME GREEN AND TOOK THE FORM OF A SLEEP SACK WITH BUILT IN POCKETS INTO WHICH LUCY'S BOUND HANDS COULD BE LOCKED. AS EVER THE DOUBLE THICKNESS RUBBER WAS VERY HOT AND UNCOMFORTABLE TO WEAR YET SOMEHOW IT FELT RIGHT IN THE WAY IT CLUNG TO AND UTTERLY CONTROLLED HER BOUND AND ENSLAVED BODY.

SOON ELEVEN PINK LEATHER BELTS WERE SECURED AROUND THE SACK TO PULL IT EVER TIGHTER AROUND LUCY'S BODY AND SEAL HER TIGHTLY INSIDE BEFORE A MAGIC WAND VIBRATOR WAS PLACED OVER LUCY'S RUBBER COATED SEX AND HELD IN PLACE USING THE BELTS. IT WOULD BE HARD TO FEEL THE DEVICE THROUGH ALL THAT RUBBER BUT LUCY WAS CONFUSED AS TO HOW THIS COULD BE A PUNISHMENT...

A MOMENT LATER SHE GOT HER ANSWER AS KAT HELD UP A SENSORY DEPRIVATION HELMET (ALSO IN LIME GREEN LATEX AND TURNED IT INSIDE OUT TO REVEAL TWO NOSE PLUGS AND A MOUTH OPENING THAT WAS A PERFECT FIT FOR HER RING GAG. EACH PLUG HAD A THIN PLASTIC TUBE PIERCED THROUGH IT THAT LED TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND BETWEEN THAT AND THE INTERNAL RING GAG SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO BREATHE WHILE WEARING IT. SHE ALSO NOTICED TWO CUP SHAPES THAT WOULD FIT OVER HER EARS AND WORSE A CONNECTOR ON THE TOP OF THE HOOD THAT SHE REALISED WOULD ALLOW IT TO BE INFLATED.

LUCY HATED SENSORY DEPRIVATION AND THE EFFECTS IT HAD ON THE VICTIM BUT EVEN AS SHE BEGAN TO STRUGGLE SHE WAS REMINDED THAT IT WASN'T UP TO HER. INSTEAD THE PLUGS AND GAG WERE FORCED INTO THEIR PLACES AND THEN THE HOOD WAS TURNED BACK RIGHT-SIDE IN AND SLIPPED OVER HER HEAD TO PLUNGE HER INTO DARKNESS.

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM





WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

AT FIRST LUCY COULD STILL SEE A LITTLE FROM THE LIGHT THAT WAS LEAKING IN VIA THE LOOSE HOODS NECK AND SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO SPIT OUT THE GAG AND THROW IT OFF HER HEAD. HOWEVER THE GAG AND PLUGS HELD IT IN PLACE AS SHE FELT KAT FIDDLING WITH THE OUTSIDE OF THE HOOD. A MOMENT LATER SHE JUST MADE OUT A LOW HISSING SOUND AND FELT SOMETHING PULSE THROUGH THE HOOD. SURE ENOUGH THE HOOD WAS DOUBLE LAYERED AND NOW SOME SORT OF LIQUID WAS BEING PUMPED INTO THE LINING WITH BEGAN TO INFLATE.

LUCY SCREAMED IN HORROR AS THE MASK EXPANDED AND CLAMPED DOWN ON HER CAPTIVE HEAD QUICKLY MOULDING ITSELF PERFECTLY TO HER FORM. HER EYES WERE FORCED CLOSED BY THE CONTACT OF THE LATEX AND THE EAR CUPS, PLUGS AND GAG WERE FORCED TIGHT TO HER SKIN. INSTANTLY HER HEARING WAS CUT OFF WHILE HER SENSE OF SMELL WAS DOMINATED BY RAW RUBBER AND SHE WAS NOW TOTALLY BLIND. SHE COULD FEEL LITTLE THROUGH THE PADDED SUIT AND SACK AND NOW ONLY HER SENSE OF TASTE WAS LEFT TO HER. SHE COULD NOT LIFT HER HEAD EITHER AS THE LIQUID MADE THE HOOD SO HEAVY SHE COULD DO LITTLE BUT LAY STILL.

SHE STILL STARTED THRASHED DESPERATELY IN HER BONDAGE LOST IN A SILENT AND BLACK WORLD RELIEVED ONLY BY THE CRUSH OF LATEX ON HER SWEAT COATED BODY AND THE TASTE OF HER OWN SPITE AS THE GAG MADE HER DROOL UNCONTROLLABLY.

STRIPPED OF ALL CONTACT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND ALMOST ALL SENSORY SIGNALS THE SLAVE ALMOST INSTANTLY LOST THE ABILITY TO KEEP TRACK OF TIME, WITH ONLY THE SOFT BEATING OF HER OWN HEART AND THE SLOSH OF THE LIQUID TO TELL HER HOW LONG IT HAD BEEN AND THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING OUTSIDE HER PRISON. SHE SOON LOST COUNT OF THE BEATS AND HER TORTURED MIND LEAPT TO THE WORST POSSIBLE CONCLUSIONS THAT SHE HAD BEEN LEFT IN THIS PRISON TO SUFFER FOR ALL ETERNITY.

SHE SCREAMED GARBLED CRIES OF APOLOGY BUT WHO KNEW IT ANYONE HEARD, WHAT IF SHE'D BEEN WALLED UP AND LEFT TO STARVE? IT MUST HAVE BEEN HOURS ALREADY, PERHAPS DAYS OR WEEKS? SUDDENLY SHE FELT COLD WATER ON HER LIPS AND GREEDILY GULPED IT DOWN BEFORE HEARING A CLICK IN HER EARS AS CONCEALED SPEAKERS ACTIVATED. "IT'S BEEN A WHILE," KAT'S VOICE SAID, "I TRUST YOU ARE DOING OKAY IN THERE?" AGAIN LUCY BEGGED FOR MERCY BUT KAT REPLIED, "OH NO YOU HAVE TO SERVE YOUR FULL SENTENCE IN THERE BUT I WON'T BE TOTALLY CRUEL, SO I'LL LEAVE YOU SOME THINGS TO PASS THE TIME WITH..."

SOMETHING WAS PUSHED INTO LUCY'S MOUTH AND SHE GAGGED IN DISGUST AS SHE REALISED IT WAS A BLOW UP DILDO! SHE TRIED TO SPIT THE SHORT BUT FAT THREE INCH DONG BACK OUT BUT WITH A TWIST IT LOCKED ONTO HER GAGS AND WAS HELD IN PLACE AS A SQUEEZE BULB INFLATED IT TO FILL MOST OF HER MOUTH. ALTHOUGH LUCY COULD NOT SEE IT THIS HAD ALSO CONNECTED THE DILDO TO A SMALL VALVE IN THE GAG THAT LED TO THE LINING OF THE HOOD. WHEN THE DONG WAS SUCKED OUT IT WOULD ALLOW A SMALL TRICKLE OF WATER INTO LUCY'S MOUTH TO KEEP HER HYDRATED. THIS WOULD MEAN THE MASK WOULD SLOWLY DEFLATE OVER TIME BUT WITH OVER TWO LITRES OF WATER INSIDE THIS WOULD STILL TAKE QUITE A LONG WHILE TO HAPPEN.

FINALLY LUCY FELT SOMETHING BEING UNZIPPED ON HER SLEEP SACK AND SHE PROTESTED AS THE DILDO WAS REMOVED FOR A MOMENT. SHE SHIVERED AS COLD AIR TOUCHED HER WARM PUSSY AND THEN A MOMENT LATER SHE YELPED IN PAIN AS A CATHETER WAS INSERTED INTO HER URETHRA AND THEN A TUBE CONNECTED. SHE HOWLED INTO HER GAG AS HER BLADDER LET GO AND THE THEN THE SLEEP SACK WAS ZIPPED BACK UP AND THE DILDO LAY BACK ON TOP OF IT. LUCY DID NOT KNOW THAT THE SACK INCLUDED A BUILT IN CONTAINER FOR HER WAIST AND COMBINED WITH THE WATER IN THE HOOD SHE COULD BE KEPT LIKE THIS FOR SEVERAL DAYS, ALL SHE KNEW WAS THAT SHE WAS BACK IN SILENCE AND IT SEEMED SHE HAD BEEN ABANDONED AGAIN.

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

SHE DESPERATELY THRASHED ABOUT IN HER BONDAGE WHILE TRYING TO PUSH THE DILDO OUT OF HER MOUTH AND TO BREAK FREE OF THE SLEEP-SACK. ALL OF THESE WERE FUTILE OF COURSE AND LUCY BEGAN TO PANIC AGAIN AS SHE FOUND HERSELF TRAPPED IN BLACKNESS AND UTTERLY CUT OFF FROM ALL SENSATION. FINALLY SHE GAVE UP AND LAY ON HER BACK TAKING SOME COMFORT FROM BEING ABLE TO FEEL THE CONCRETE FLOOR THROUGH THE LAYERS OF LATEX. WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO HER NOW?

AT THAT MOMENT SHE ACCIDENTALLY SUCKED ON THE FAUX DICK IN HER MOUTH AND A SPLASH OF LUKEWARM WATER DROPPED ONTO HER TONGUE WHERE SHE GULPED IT DOWN. A MOMENT LATER THE DILDO BUZZED JUST ONCE AND THE CAPTIVE REALISED JUST WHAT WAS HAPPENING. SHE TOOK ANOTHER SUCK AND WAS REWARDED WITH ANOTHER TINY DRINK AND A PULSE OF PLEASURE THAT BEGAN TO AROUSE HER BODY.

OH NO! LUCY THOUGHT AS SHE REALISED THERE WAS SOME SORT OF SENSOR IN THE GAG THAT TRIGGERED THE DILDO WHENEVER SHE SUCKED ON IT. INSTANTLY SHE FROZE IN PLACE NOT WANTING TO GIVE INTO THE TEMPTATION TO SUCK ON THE FAUX DICK AND PLEASURE HERSELF. SHE DIDN'T WANT ANY PLEASURE, THAT WAS THE WAY OF A SLAVE; SHE DIDN'T WANT TO SCREW HERSELF SILLY...

SHE REALLY DIDN'T...SHE WAS JUST GOING TO LIE HERE...HERE IN A TOTALLY BLACK VOID IN BOILING HOT LATEX...IGNORING THE WATER THAT WOULD KEEP HER ALIVE...THE ORGASM...THAT SHE REALLY WANTED...

IN THE VOID THERE WAS NO WAY TO KEEP TRACK OF TIME SO IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MINUTE, AN HOUR OR A DAY BEFORE LUCY'S WEAKENED WILL GAVE OUT AND SHE STARTED TO GREEDILY SUCK ON THE DILDO IN HER MOUTH. SHE WAS QUICKLY DISCOVERING SOMETHING THAT WAS EVEN MORE OF A TORTURE THAN TORTURE ITSELF, ABSOLUTE AND TOTAL BOREDOM....

THE ABSOLUTE ABSENCE OF SENSATION WAS TORMENT ALL IN OF ITSELF, AT LEAST WHEN SHE WAS BEING TORTURED SHE COULD FEEL...SOMETHING, BUT TO JUST BE CONSIGNED TO NOTHINGNESS...THAT TRULY WAS HELL.

AS SHE SUCKED HERSELF TOWARDS ORGASM SHE VOWED THAT IF SHE WAS EVER RELEASED FROM THIS HELL SHE WOULD OBEY EVERY COMMAND KAT GAVE HER FROM NOW ON, SLAVERY MIGHT BE BAD BUT THIS WAS FAR...FAR WORSE...

...

KAT SMILED AS SHE LOOKED DOWN AT HER COCOONED SLAVE, WHO WAS NOW SCREWING HERSELF SILLY IN HER LATEX BONDAGE. "NINE MINUTES AND SIX SECONDS, THAT'S ALMOST A NEW RECORD" SHE THOUGHT OUT LOUD. IN ANY CASE IT LOOKED LIKE THE TINY FLICKER OF DEFIANCE SHE'D SEEN IN LUCY TODAY WAS NOW ONCE MORE TOTALLY AND UTTERLY CRUSHED, THAT WAS GOOD SHE WANTED LUCY OBEDIENT TO HER EVERY COMMAND BEFORE THE GIRLS TRUE TRAINING STARTED.

SHE SMILED AS A MUTED SCREAMED SUGGESTED LUCY HAD REACHED HER FIRST ORGASM AND THEN SPUN ON HER HEELS, SHE HAD TO GET GOING IF SHE WANTED TO GET THE AUCTION ON TIME, AND SHE DECIDED SHE'D LEAVE LUCY LIKE THIS FOR THE EVENING. BY THE TIME SHE FINALLY LET HER OUT SHE WAS SURE LUCY WOULD READY TO DO ANYTHING TO AVOID GOING BACK INSIDE...

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

CHAPTER 2:

LUCY HAD BEEN SHAKING IN PURE BLESS AND ABSOLUTE TERROR WHEN KAT FINALLY PULLED THE HOOD OFF AND LIGHT STABBED BACK INTO HER EYES AND EXACTLY AS KAT HAD HOPED SHE HAD INSTANTLY OBEYED A COMMAND TO SUCK THE DOMME'S CLITOUS, TOO TERRIFIED TO EVEN ATTEMPT TO DEFY HER.

WITH THE MESSAGE PROPERLY REINFORCED KAT DECIDED THE TIME HAD COME TO RESUME LUCY'S TRAINING, AND AFTER STRIPPING LUCY NAKED AND GIVING HER A FEW MINUTES TO STRETCH (AS WELL AS WASH UNDER THE COLD WATER HOSE) KAT DRESSED HER IN A FRESH GREEN LATEX CAT SUIT. A GREEN LEATHER BELT WENT AROUND LUCY'S WAIST, AND LEATHER CUFFS WENT AROUND HER WRISTS AND WERE LINKED TO THE BELT BY SHORT CHAINS WHILE A LEATHER COLLAR WENT AROUND HER NECK.

"WELL YOU LOOK NICE DON'T YOU?" KAT ASKED AND WHEN THE TERRIFIED SLAVE FAILED TO ANSWER SHE ADDED IN A HISS, "WELL DON'T YOU?"

"YES...YES MISTRESS," LUCY MANAGED TO STUTTER, SHE WAS NEARLY WETTING HERSELF IN FEAR BUT AFTER A MOMENT KAT GIGGLED AND REPLIED,

"GOOD, GOOD, NOW TODAYS FIRST TASK IS VERY SIMPLE, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND NOT MAKE A SINGLE SOUND FOR THE NEXT HOUR." LUCY'S EYES WIDENED AS SHE HEARD THAT, THAT WAS EASY, SURELY SHE COULD DO THAT EASILY AND THEN KEEP ON HER DREAD CAPTOR'S GOOD SIDE? HOWEVER LUCY ALREADY KNEW HER CAPTOR WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW THERE HAD TO BE A CATCH AND SURE ENOUGH A MOMENT LATER KAT AGAIN PRODUCED A WAND AND EGG TYPE VIBRATOR.

"OH...NO..." LUCY MOANED QUIETLY AS KAT QUICKLY USED A SERIES OF STRAPS TO CLIP THE DILDO TO HER SLAVES BELT AND HANG IT OVER LUCY'S SEX.

"REALLY I THOUGHT YOU LIKED FUCKING!?!" KAT ADDED WITH A HISS THAT CAUSED THE SLAVE TO SHUDDER. "IN ANY CASE I'M GOING TO TURN THIS ON, START MY STOPWATCH AND SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES YOU TO BREAK THE RULES AND START SCREAMING IN PLEASURE." LUCY WHIMPERED AS KAT LEANED FORWARD AND RAN A FINAL STRAP UNDER LUCY'S CROTCH AND CLIPPED IT TO THE BACK OF THE SLAVE'S BELT. THIS ENSURED THAT THE DILDO WOULD STAY IN CONTACT WITH LUCY'S SEX NO MATTER HOW MUCH SHE MOVED AROUND, AND AS LUCY WHIMPERED AGAIN, KAT PUSHED THE SWITCH ON THE DILDO TO "ON."

"AH!" LUCY MOANED IN A MIXTURE OF SHOCK, PLEASURE AND FEAR AS THE EGG BEGAN TO VIBRATE AND SENT WAVES OF PLEASURE THROUGH HER BOUND BODY. SHE REALISED THAT THE CHAINS BINDING HER WRISTS WERE JUST LONG ENOUGH TO LET HER REACH THE DILDO AND PART OF HER WANTED TO TEAR THE EVIL DEVICE FROM HER BODY WHILE ANOTHER PART WANTED TO GRAB IT AND SHOVE IT EVEN DEEPER INTO HER PLASTIC COATED SNATCH. HER HANDS BEGAN TO DRIFT TOWARDS THE DEVICE AS SHE CONTINUED TO MOAN BUT THEN KAT QUICKLY SLAPPED THE HANDS AWAY AND THEN SLAPPED LUCY ACROSS THE JAW. "OUCH! LUCY EXCLAIMED MORE FROM SHOCK THAN ACTUAL PAIN AS KAT GLARED AT HER.

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

"I TOLD YOU TO STAY SILENT AND YOU ARE NOT TO TOUCH THE DILDO, NOW STAND UP STRAIGHT KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM AND DO AS YOU ARE TOLD!" AWARE SHE'D PISSED HER CAPTOR OFF (AND EVEN MORE AWARE OF WHAT THAT COULD MEAN LUCY DID AS SHE WAS TOLD AND STOOD BOLT UPRIGHT SHAKING SLIGHTLY AS THE DILDO RAPIDLY DROVE HER TOWARDS ORGASM. A LOW MURMUR ESCAPED HER LIPS AND KAT RAISED HER HAND AGAIN CAUSING LUCY TO BITE DOWN ON HER LIP AS SHE TRIED TO KEEP FROM MAKING A SOUND.

FOR ONCE SHE ACTUALLY WANTED A GAG IF SHE'D BEEN GAGGED THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN EASY BUT WITHOUT IT LUCY'S NATURAL TENDENCY TO SCREAM DURING SEX WAS RAPIDLY OVERCOMING HER RESISTANCE. HER HANDS BEGAN TO WANDER AGAIN AND ANOTHER SLAP FORCED THEM BACK, "NO!" KAT SCREAMED, "THIS IS A TEST OF YOUR CONTROL AND ABILITY TO FOLLOW ORDERS, YOU MOVE THOSE HANDS AGAIN AND ITS ORGASM DENIAL FOR YOU!"

LUCY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THAT WAS BUT IT SOUNDED VERY BAD AS ORGASMS WERE ABOUT THE ONLY RELIEF SHE HAD FROM THE HORROR HER LIFE HAD BECOME. SHE DID HER BEST TO OBEY, WILLING HER HANDS TO REMAIN AT HER SIDE'S BUT THERE WAS ONE THING SHE COULD NOT CONTAIN AND AS THE DILDO PUSHED HER OVER THE EDGE SHE SCREAMED "OH MY FUCKING GOD!"

"OH WELL I GUESS YOU WERE NEVER GOING TO MANAGE IT FIRST TIME," KAT SAID, "STILL THIS HELP YOU WITH YOUR EDUCATION...

....

MMPH,MMPH!" LUCY MOANED INTO A PANEL GAG A FEW MINUTES LATER AS SHE STRUGGLED IN A NEW AND STRICTER BONDAGE. CUFFS HAD BEEN WRAPPED AROUND HER ANKLES AND THEN A SPREADER BAR HAD BEEN LOCKED BETWEEN THEM TO KEEP HER LEGS SPREAD. INFLATABLE RUBBER BAGS HAD BEEN LOCKED OVER HER WRISTS TO RENDER THEM USELESS AND THEN CHAINS HAD BEEN USED TO PULL THEM FAR APART AND THEN ELECTRODES HAD BEEN SLIPPED INSIDE HER SUIT AND OVER HER HEART.

AWARE OF THEIR ABILITY TO GIVE HER AN ELECTRICAL SHOCK THIS LAST CAUSED LUCY QUITE A BIT OF FEAR AS SHE WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A SHOCK WAS DELIVERED TO HER HEART. HOWEVER AFTER A FEW MOMENTS THE WIRES WERE PLUGGED INTO A PORTABLE SCREEN AND LUCY RELAXED A LITTLE THIS BEGAN TO BEEP AS IT RECORDED HER HEART RATE.

THAT DIDN'T MEAN SHE WASN'T STILL TIGHTLY BOUND, BUT SHE WAS ALSO STILL WEARING THE DILDO SO SURELY NOTHING TO VILE WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, WAS IT? "YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE," KAT TOLD HER WHILE GRINNING EAR TO EAR, "WELL NO YOU WON'T BUT I THINK I'LL ENJOY IT," LUCY JUST GROANED HER CAPTOR MIGHT THINK SHE WAS GOD'S GIFT TO COMEDY BUT LUCY WAS PRETTY SURE SHE WASN'T FUNNY.

KAT IGNORED THIS AND SAID, "AS YOU CAN SEE YOU STILL WEAR YOUR DILDO AND EVEN BETTER IT'S GOING TO BE SWITCHED ON...EXCEPT SO WILL A COMPUTER!" SHE ADDED WITH A GIGGLE. "NOW WHAT DOES THIS COMPUTER DO? I CAN HEAR YOU ASKING..." IN POINT OF FACT LUCY WAS ONCE AGAIN WONDERING WHAT FUNNY FARM KAT HAD ESCAPED FROM BUT DECIDED HER MISTRESS MIGHT NOT WANT TO HEAR THAT.

"YOU'RE NOT WONDERING? WELL IN ANY CASE... THE COMPUTER IS PROGRAMED TO MONITOR YOUR VITAL SIGNS, HEART RATE, BREATHING RATE, SKIN TEMPERATURE AND HAS BEEN PROGRAMED WITH THE RECORDS OF THIS DURING YOUR ORGASM CYCLE. THIS MEANS THE COMPUTER CAN TELL JUST HOW CLOSE YOU ARE TO ORGASM AND WHEN YOU GET TO JUST BEFORE CLIMAX...IT WILL TURN THE DILDO OFF!"

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

OH YOU FUCKING BITCH! LUCY THOUGHT AS SHE REALISED WHAT THAT MEANT, SHE WOULD BE PUSHED TO THE TIP OF ORGASM AND THEN CUT OFF AT THE VERY MOMENT OF RELEASE! IT PROBABLY WASN'T AND EXACT SCIENCE AND SHE MIGHT HAVE AN ORGASM OR TWO BUT THE RESULT WOULD BE FOR THE MOST PART TOTAL SEXUAL FRUSTRATION...

SHE BEGAN BEGGING INTO HER GAG, OFFERING TO DO ANYTHING, TO DO BETTER IF KAT WOULD ONLY NOT DO THIS. EVEN AS SHE DID THIS SHE AGAIN WONDERED WHY OF ALL THE DOMME'S IN ALL THE WORLD SHE HAD TO BE CAPTURED BY ONE WHO WAS SO...INVENTIVE? THIS COULD BE WORSE THAN PAIN, HELL PAIN WAS EASY, SHE'D BEEN A SEX SLAVE LONG ENOUGH TO DEVELOP A SMALL TOLERANCE FOR PAIN BUT TO BE TAKEN TO THE VERY CUSP OF ECSTASY...ONLY TO BE DENIED...

"I SEE YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN AND I EXPECT YOU ARE EAGER TO DO MUCH BETTER THE NEXT TIME WE PERFORM THIS TEST IF I DON'T PUNISH YOU...WELL AREN'T YOU?" LUCY NODDED EAGERLY, "WELL TOUGH YOU DID THE CRIME AND NOW YOU HAVE TO DO THE TIME, AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON."

KAT PULLED OUT A SMART PHONE AND BEGAN TAPPING ON THE SCREEN, "NOW I THINK THREE HOURS WILL BE ENOUGH FOR A FIRST OFFENCE AND IT WILL GIVE ME TIME TO ATTEND TO A FEW CHORE'S I'VE BEEN PUTTING OFF. I'D SAY HAVE FUN BUT I KNOW YOU WON'T, BYE BYE!" IN ONE SMOOTH MOTION SHE SPUN ON HER HEELS AS SHE TAPPED IN A FINAL FEW COMMANDS AND THEN LEFT THE ROOM, HER PERFECT BUTTOCKS SWAYING AS SHE WENT.

HER BISEXUAL VICTIM FELT WARMTH IN HER SEX AT THAT SIGHT AND THEN A GREATER WARMTH AS THE VIBRATOR STARTED UP AGAIN. HOWEVER THIS WAS ONE TIME LUCY DIDN'T WANT THAT PLEASURE BECAUSE SHE KNEW IT WOULD END IN TOTAL FRUSTRATION. SHE BEGAN TRYING TO GRIND ON THE DILDO, HOPING THAT SHE COULD BEAT THE COMPUTER AND ORGASM BEFORE IT COULD SHUT OFF THE VIBE. NORMALLY SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN EMBARRASSED AND DISGUSTED BY THIS BUT THIS TIME SHE HAD AN INCENTIVE TO WANT TO SCREW HERSELF SILLY, SHE WANTED TO BEAT KAT'S DEMONIC PLAN!

THIS WAS RATHER HARDER THAN SHE EXPECTED HOWEVER AS UNLIKE AN INTERNAL DILDO THERE WAS NOTHING TO GRIND DOWN ON SO ALL SHE COULD DO WAS TRY AND RUB HER CLIT AGAINST IT. AS THE DILDO WAS TIGHTLY STRAPPED IN PLACE AND SHE COULD NOT MOVE VERY MUCH THIS WAS HARDER THAN IT LOOKED AND IN ANY CASE THE COMPUTER WAS RATHER WELL PROGRAMED. SHE WAS GETTING CLOSE, SHE COULD FEEL THE ORGASM COMING, AND SHE WAS GOING TO WIN... THE DEVICE SHUT DOWN AND SHE HOWLED IN FRUSTRATION AS SHE TRIED TO RUB HER WAY TO ORGASM BUT THEN A MOMENT LATER A HIDDEN SET OF ELECTRODES DISCHARGED INTO HER PUSSY AND PLEASURE GAVE WAY TO BLINDING PAIN! SHE HOWLED IN AGONY AS THE ORGASM WAS CRUSHED OUT OF HER AND TEARS PRICKED IN HER EYES AS SHE WAS LEFT HANGING IN HER BONDAGE, FRUSTRATED, SORE AND NO NEARER HER GOAL.

SHE SCREAMED AGAIN AS THE DILDO RESTARTED AND THRASHED IN HER BONDAGE, DESPERATELY TRYING TO RUB ON THE DILDO AND DENY HER CAPTOR HER VICTORY, BUT ONCE MORE IT WAS FUTILE AND AS SHE WAS PUSHED TOWARDS ORGASM EVEN MORE QUICKLY THAN BEFORE THE DILDO ONCE MORE SHUT OFF. SHE TENSED UP, TRYING TO PREPARE FOR THE PAIN TO COME BUT NOTHING COULD PREPARE HER AND ONCE AGAIN SHE SCREAMED IN AGONY AS SHE WAS FORCED BACK DOWN FROM NEAR ORGASM INTO AN ABYSS OF PAIN. "LEASE, DET DEY RUM!" SHE MANAGED TO SCREAM INTO HER GAG ALL DIGNITY FORGOTTEN AS SHE BEGGED FOR RELEASE FROM HELL, BUT FOR NOW SHE WAS TO BE DENIED.

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

THE VIBRATOR STARTED UP AGAIN AND THIS TIME LUCY FOUGHT WITH ALL HER MIGHT NOT TO ORGASM BUT TO GET THE FOUL THING AWAY FROM HER BODY, SHE SHOOK AND THRASHED AND DESPERATELY TRIED TO BREAK THE CHAINS THAT HELD HER SO SHE COULD TRY AND CLAW THE DEVICE FREE. BUT HER BONDAGE HELD (AND IN ANY CASE THE BAGS ON HER HANDS WOULD HAVE RENDERED THAT A FUTILE ACT) AND THE STRAPS HELD THE DEVICE AS TIGHTLY AS EVER AND SO SHE WAS ONCE MORE BOUGHT TO THE EDGE AND EVEN FELT THE FIRST TOUCH OF ORGASM...

THEN THE PAIN RETURNED AND SHE WAS ONCE MORE CRUSHED AT THE BRINK OF ORGASM, "LEASE, DE DETER!" SHE SCREAMED. PERHAPS NOW AT LAST THE SLAVE'S DISTORTED PLEAS HAD BEEN HEARD BECAUSE THIS TIME THE DILDO STARTED UP AND KEPT ON GOING UNTIL FINALLY SHE SCREAMED IN RELIEF AS A LONG DELAYED ORGASMIC EXPLOSION OCCURRED WITH IN HER BOUND BODY.

SHE SHUDDERED AND SHOOK IN HER BONDAGE AS WAVE AFTER WAVE OF PLEASURE BOILED THROUGH HER, HER PENT UP NEED AT LAST SATISFIED. FOR ALMOST A MINUTE SHE CLOSED HER EYES SHAKING IN PURE PLEASURE AS SHE SHUT OUT ALL ELSE FROM HER REALITY. INEVITABLY THOUGH IT CAME TO AN END AND ALL TOO SOON THE EXHAUSTED SEX SLAVE WAS ONCE AGAIN HANGING IN HER BONDAGE AS SHE SHOOK AND PANTED FOR AIR.

WITH THE ORGASM OVER DISGUST FLOWED OVER HER, DISGUST THAT SHE HAD ENJOYED IT, DISGUST THAT SHE HAD BEGGED FOR IT, BUT WORST OF ALL THAT THE ORGASM, WHEN IT HAD FINALLY BE GRANTED, HAD BEEN ONE OF HER BEST EVER! SHE TRIED TO DENY IT, SHE WANTED TO DENY IT, BUT NOTHING SHE HAD EVER FELT BEFORE WAS AS GOOD AS AN ORGASM WHERE SHE HAD BEEN ALTERNATIVELY TORTURED AND PLEASURED OVER AND OVER. OH GOD NO! SURELY SHE WASN'T A MASOCHIST; SURELY SHE WASN'T A PAIN SLUT?

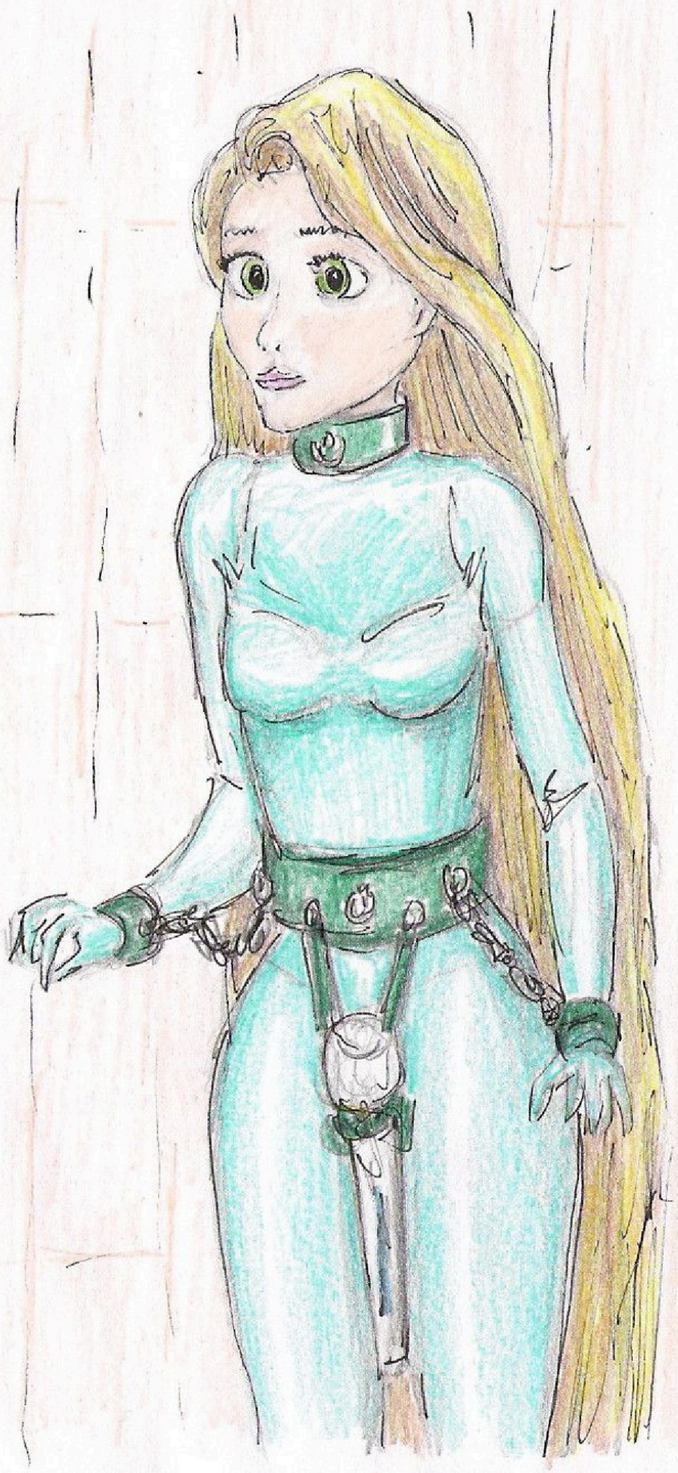
KAT COULDN'T HELP BUT SMILE AS SHE WATCHED LUCY'S SUFFERING ON HER TABLET COMPUTER. KAT WAS A COUPLE OF ROOM'S WAY FROM HER CHARGE, SITTING IN A COMFORTABLE ARMCHAIR WITH HER CAT SUIT ZIPPED DOWN TO EXPOSE HER NEATLY SHAVED BUSH. SHE'D BEEN FINGERING HERSELF AS SHE WATCHED THE SLAVE SUFFER BUT AS SHE HEARD LUCY'S WAIL OF DESPAIR SHE HAD STOPPED TO ENJOY THE SIGHT BEFORE HER.

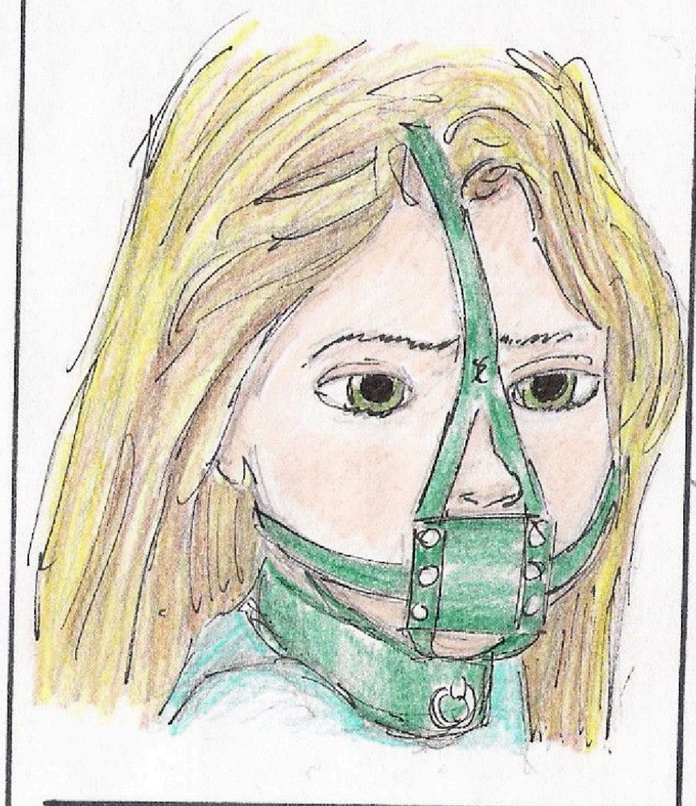
IT WAS CLEAR SOMETHING WAS BEGINNING TO SNAP IN THE CAPTIVES MIND AND SHE WAS PLEASED TO SEE LUCY WAS ROUGHLY ON SCHEDULE FOR A SLAVE OF HER AGE AND FORMER LIFESTYLE. THE GIRL HAD RELATIVELY LITTLE EXPERIENCE IN SEXUAL MATTERS, LET ALONG IN DOMINATION AND SUBMISSION AND SHE HAD TRIED TO RESIST HER SLOW CONDITIONING TO SEXUAL OBEDIENCE. AT THE SAME TIME HER LIMITED EXPERIENCE WITH PAIN MEANT THAT HER ACTUAL ABILITY TO RESIST WAS SMALL, SHE'D PROBABLY NEVER EVEN BEEN SPANKED AS A CHILD SO HOW COULD SHE STAND UP TO KAT'S METHODS?

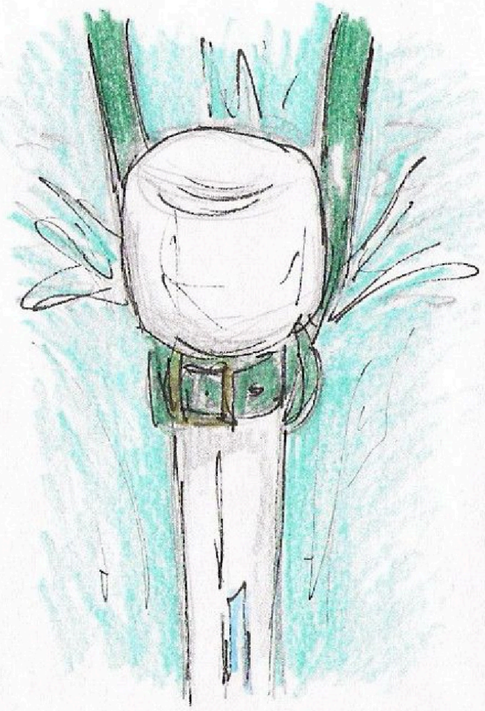
NOW HER OWN BODY COMMITTED TREASON TOWARDS HER, AS CONSTANT PLEASURE AND TORTURED PUSHED HER TOWARDS EVEN GREATER PLEASURE AND CAUSED HER TO ASSOCIATE CURRENT PAIN WITH FUTURE PLEASURE. SLOWLY SHE WOULD COME TO REALISE SHE WAS A PAIN SLUT EVEN AS KAT KNEW THE TRUTH; IT WAS SIMPLY HER OVER STIMULATED SEX REACTING AS IT NATURALLY SHOULD. NOT THAT SHE WOULD TELL LUCY ANY OF THIS, BETTER FOR HER TO RAGE AT HER TRAITOR BODY AND THEN LEARN SLOWLY THAT SUFFERING REALLY DID MAKE HER PLEASURES BETTER.

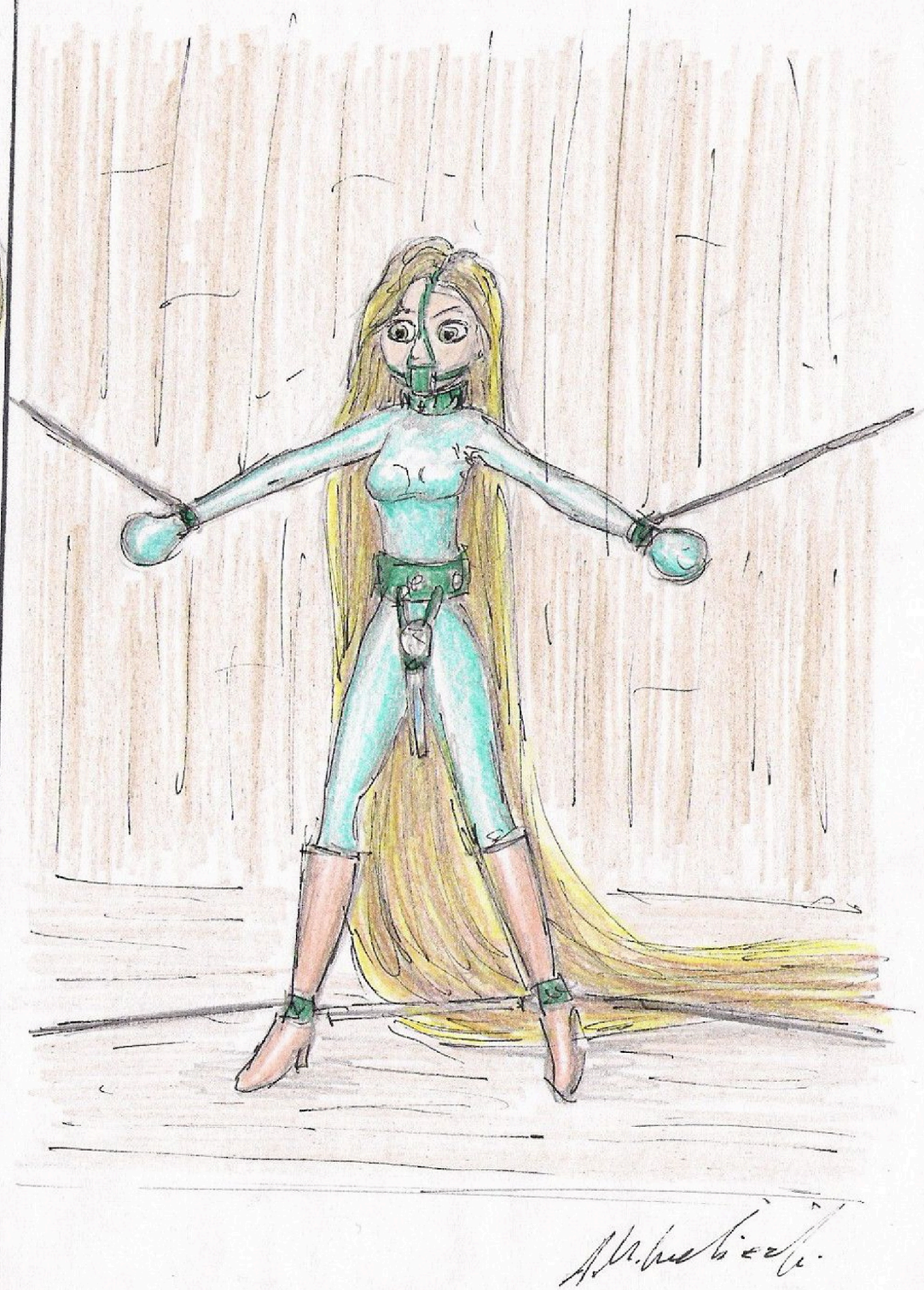
FOR NOW KAT KNEW LUCY OBEYED BECAUSE SHE HAD TO BUT SOON HER SEXUAL DESIRES WOULD OVERWHELM ALL RESISTANCE AND SHE WOULD BEGIN TO OBEY BECAUSE SHE WANTED TO...
SHE WOULD GIVE THE GIRL A FEW MORE CYCLES AND THEN MOVE ONTO THE MAIN TEST OF THE DAY...AFTER ALL IF LUCY COULD NOT PASS THAT, ALL KAT'S PLANS WERE FOR NOUGHT...

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM









CHAPTER 3:

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT IT COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE... LUCY THOUGHT TO HERSELF A FEW HOURS LATER AS SHE LOOKED OVER HER LATEST COSTUME AND TORMENT COMBINATION. SHE SUPPOSED IT WAS INEVITABLE KAT WOULD EVENTUALLY USE HER LOVE OF RUNNING AND ATHLETICS IN GENERAL AGAINST HER BUT SHE SOMETIMES FORGOT HOW INVENTIVE HER "MISTRESS" COULD BE.

IT HAD STARTED WITH ANOTHER CHANGE OF COSTUME, FIRST A NEW PAIR OF LATEX BOOTS HAD BEEN FITTED TO HER BOUND BODY, AND THESE HAD FIVE INCH HEELS AND WERE ALSO SLIGHTLY TOO SMALL CAUSING KAT PAIN EVERY TIME SHE TRIED TO TAKE A STEP. NOT THAT SHE WAS ABLE TO TAKE MANY STEPS DUE TO THE NEW "DRESS" SHE HAD BEEN MADE TO WEAR.
THIS WAS A SORT OF "SMOCK" DESIGN MADE OF PINK LATEX AND WHICH WRAPPED AROUND HER BODY FROM NECK TO ANKLES LIKE A SORT OF TUBE. THIS IMMOBILISED HER UPPER BODY WHILE RESISTING THE MOTION OF HER LEGS AND FORCING HER TO TAKE SMALL MINCING STEPS. A POSTURE COLLAR AND HEAD HARNESS WITH BALL GAG COMPLETED THE ENSEMBLE AND ENSURED LUCY REMAINED UNDER TOTALLY CONTROL.

IT WASN'T HARD TO GUESS WHAT KAT HAD PLANNED FOR HER SINCE SHE'D BEEN MADE TO STAND ON A TREADMILL AND THEN SHORT CHAINS HAD BEEN USED TO SECURE HER "DRESS" TO THE SIDE BARS AND THEN THE MILL HAD BEEN TURNED ON AT A VERY SLOW SPEED.

FOR NOW LUCY COULD EASILY KEEP UP WITH THE BELT AND EVEN WEARING THE LAYERED LATEX THE SUPERBLY FIT FORMER ATHLETE WAS BARELY BREAKING A SWEAT DOING SO. HOWEVER THERE WERE THREE THINGS THAT LEFT LUCY WITH LITTLE HOPE FOR THE FUTURE. THE FIRST WAS THE PAIR OF DILDO PANTIES SHE'D BEEN MADE TO WEAR, AND EVEN NOW THE DILDO WAS IN MOTION IN HER LOINS TORMENTING HER WITH AROUSAL THAT HER MIND DID NOT WANT AND HER BODY CRAVED. THE SECOND WAS THAT SHE COULD FEEL ELECTRODES INSIDE HER NEW SUIT AND THEY WERE IN CONTACT WITH SOME VERY SENSITIVE AREAS. THE FINAL POINT (WHICH SORT OF RELATED BACK TO THE FIRST TWO) WAS THAT KAT WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE TREADMILL, WAS WATCHING HER AND WAS HOLDING A REMOTE CONTROL. ONE PUSH OF A BUTTON AND LUCY WOULD BE TORTURED OR PLEASURED BEYOND HER WILDEST DREAMS AND ANOTHER PUSH WOULD SEE THE BELT SPEED UP UNTIL SHE TRIPPED...FELL AND GOT CRUELLY PUNISHED FOR HER "FAILURE."

WELL LUCY HAD NO INTENTION OF LETTING THAT HAPPEN THIS TIME, AND IN FACT SHE FINALLY BELIEVED KAT MIGHT HAVE MADE A SMALL MISTAKE. NOT THE KIND OF "MISTAKE" THAT LET HER MAKE A TRUE BID FOR FREEDOM (SHE DIDN'T GET THAT LUCKY) BUT A MISTAKE THAT MIGHT LET HER AVOID THE PROSPECT OF A RIGGED CONTEST LANDING HER YET MORE TORMENT AND AGONY.

KAT SEEMED TO HAVE MOMENTARILY FORGOTTEN THAT SHE WAS AN ATHLETE AND HER SPORT WAS RUNNING AND SHE WAS INCREDIBLY GOOD AT IT. WHAT WAS MORE THE BRITISH WEATHER MEANT SHE OFTEN FOUND HERSELF RUNNING IN HEAVY LAYERS AND RAINCOATS. SHE FIGURED THE LATEX SHE WAS WEARING WASN'T MUCH THICKER THAN THOSE HAD BEEN SO MAYBE, JUST MAYBE SHE COULD KEEP UP AND EARN A LOVELY ORGASM WITHOUT HUGE AMOUNTS OF PAIN PRECEDING IT.

DEEP DOWN SHE KNEW IT WAS PROBABLY A VAIN HOPE BUT VAIN HOPES WERE ALL SHE HAD LEFT NOW. SHE DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT HOW FAR SHE MUST HAVE FALLEN THAT STEALING AN ORGASM WAS THE ONLY AMBITION SHE HAD LEFT SO SHE TRIED TO PUT THAT OUT OF HER MIND. FOR NOW SHE TRIED TO PACE HERSELF, EXPENDING AS LITTLE ENERGY AS POSSIBLE AS SHE WAITED FOR THE INEVITABLE SPEED UP, AND THE PAIN THAT WAS PROBABLY COMING WITH IT. "HMM, YOU LOOK TO BE DOING QUITE WELL AT THIS," KAT ANNOUNCED A FEW MINUTES LATER, BUT WHAT DO YOU SAY WE CHANGE THINGS UP A LITTLE?" LUCY SHIVERED, THAT WAS NEVER GOOD AND SURE ENOUGH KAT MOVED AROUND LUCY AND SAID, "FIRST LETS HAVE SOME OLD FASHIONED INCENTIVE,"

LUCY JUST HAD TIME TO WONDER WHAT THAT MEANT BEFORE THERE WAS A "CRACK" SOUND AND THEN PAIN ERUPTED FROM HER BUTTOCKS AS A WHIP SLAMMED INTO THEM. SHE HOWLED WITH PAIN AND THEN QUICKLY SPED UP EVEN BEFORE KAT COULD GIVE HER THE COMMAND AND THIS ACTUALLY EARNED HER ANOTHER CRACK OF THE WHIP.

LUCY HOWLED IN PROTEST, SURELY SHE'D DONE AS SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO? BUT KAT JUST SAID, "REMEMBER YOUR PLACE, YOU ARE THE SLAVE AND I AM THE MISTRESS, I DECIDE WHAT YOU DO, AND YOU WAIT...FOR...MY...ORDERS!" THOSE LAST THREE WORDS WERE PUNCTUATED BY THREE CRACKS OF THE WHIP AND THEN KAT ADDED, "NOW SLOW DOWN, REMEMBER "SLOW AND STEADY WINS THE RACE" AND IT'S ALSO BAD FOR YOU BALANCE TO RUSH LIKE THAT,"

LUCY SLOWED DOWN GLAD NOT TO BE FIGHTING THE SUIT AS MUCH AT THIS SPEED; WHEN SHE WENT FAST SHE PRETTY MUCH HAD TO JUMP RATHER THAN STEP AS THE SHEATH WAS TOO TIGHT TO MOVE HER LEGS PROPERLY BUT NOW SHE COULD TAKE LITTLE MINCING STEPS AGAIN AND SLAVE HER ENERGY. WHAT WAS KAT PLANNING SHE WONDERED AND THEN A MOMENT LATER SHE GAVE A YELP OF SHOCK AS HER WORLD WAS PLUNGED INTO NEAR DARKNESS AS KAT DROPPED A HOOD OVER HER HEAD.

UNLIKE SOME SHE HAD SEEN (AND WORN) THIS WAS MORE LIKE A LOOSE RUBBER BAG AND HAD A MESH WINDOW AT THE FRONT THAT WHILE TO TIGHTLY WOVEN TO LET HER SEE OUT, DID AT LEAST LET AIR IN TO ALLOW HER TO BREATHE NORMALLY. "I SEE THAT YOU ARE STILL GETTING DISTRACTED, SO IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN TO CONCENTRATE ON YOUR ASSIGNED TASK TO THE EXCLUSION OF ALL ELSE. THIS HOOD WILL LET YOU HEAR ME BUT WILL PREVENT YOU BEING DISTRACTED, SO YOU CAN LEARN TO OBEY MY INSTRUCTIONS IN ALL THINGS. EVENTUALLY WE SHOULD REACH THE POINT WHERE YOU WON'T EVEN NEED TO SEE WHEN FOLLOWING MY ORDERS YOU WILL BE ABLE TO COMPLETE A TASK BY TOUCH AND SIMPLY HEARING MY COMMANDS. FOR NOW THOUGH I WANT YOU TO PICK UP THE PACE JUST A LITTLE BIT...BUT NOT TOO MUCH,"

LUCY BEGAN TO MOVE A LITTLE BIT FASTER BUT A SUDDEN STRIKE OF THE WHIP TOLD HER THAT WASN'T ENOUGH AND SHE SPED UP A LITTLE MORE UNTIL KAT SAID, "RIGHT NOW HOLD IT THERE AND KEEP THAT UP,"

LUCY DID AS SHE WAS TOLD BUT SHE QUICKLY GREW HOT AND BEGAN TO PANT IN THE ENCLOSING LATEX AND SHE WAS ONCE AGAIN REMINDED HOW MUCH MORE EXTREME KAT'S FETISH WAS WHEN COMPARED TO HER LIKING FOR RUBBER RAINCOATS. THANKFULLY LUCY WAS A DISTANCE RUNNER BUT SHE WASN'T USED TO RUNNING WHILE BOUND, HOBBLED AND WEARING THIRTY POUNDS OF LATEX AND SHE WAS QUICKLY GROWING TIRED. NOT TO MENTION SHE COULDN'T SEE WHICH MEANT SHE WASN'T SURE OF HER FOOTING.

SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO LOOK DOWN AND SEE HER FEET, SHE WAS SURE SHE WAS GOING TO SLIP AND TWIST HER ANKLE IF SHE COULDN'T THE ABOMINABLE BOOTS SHE WAS WEARING, BUT THE COLLAR KEPT HER HEAD STILL AND WHEN KAT SAW WHAT SHE WAS TRYING TO DO THE WHIP SLASHED OUT AGAIN. "NO!" ANOTHER SLASH, "THERE IS NO NEED TO LOOK AT YOUR FEET, JUST WALK NORMALLY, I MEAN FOR GOD'S SAKE HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED TO WALK IN HEELS BY NOW?"

LUCY STOPPED TRYING TO LOOK DOWN BUT STILL SHUDDERED IN FEAR AS SHE IMAGINED WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN IF SHE FELL. TO BE FAIR KAT WAS PROBABLY RIGHT THAT LUCY WAS STARTING TO GET USED TO WALKING AND EVEN RUNNING IN EXTREME HEELS BUT IT WAS QUITE ANOTHER THING TO BE CONFIDENT ENOUGH TO RUN IN THEM WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO SEE WHERE YOU WERE GOING...

THAT QUICKLY TURNED INTO A SELF-FULFILLING PROPHECY SINCE LUCY WAS SO DISTRACTED SHE PUT HER FOOT DOWN AT AN ANGLE TO THE BELT. SHE HOWLED IN PAIN AS SHE NEARLY TWISTED HER ANKLE AND THEN TRIPPED AND FELL. SHE SCREAMED IN AGONY AND FEAR AS THE CHAINS AT HER WAIST CAUGHT HER FALL AND LEFT HER WRIGGLING IN THE AIR AS HER BOOTED FEET SCRAMBLED TO GET A GRIP ON THE SLICK RUBBER BELT.

SHE HOWLED HALF IN PAIN HALF IN FEAR OF WHAT KAT WOULD DO TO HER IF SHE FAILED BUT INSTEAD OF THE EXPECTED WHIPPING SHE FELT STRONG HANDS GRIP HER ABOUT THE WAIST AND CAREFULLY LIFT HER UP AND PLACE HER BACK ON THE BELT. "THERE THERE..." KAT COOED IN HER EAR, "YOU HAVE TO LEARN HOW TO TRUST YOURSELF AND TO TRUST ME; I MEAN DO YOU NEED TO LOOK AT YOUR FEET WHEN YOU WALK NORMALLY?" LUCY COULDN'T ANSWER BUT SHE COULD ONLY THINK THAT HER CAPTOR WAS PROBABLY RIGHT, YOU DIDN'T LOOK AT YOUR FEET WHEN WALKING BUT THEN NORMALLY SHE WASN'T RUNNING IN HORROR HEELS!

IF SHE WAS HONEST THOUGH THE HEELS WEREN'T QUITE AS HORRIBLE AS THEY HAD SEEMED THE FIRST TIME SHE'D WORN THEM. THEY WOULD NEVER BE COMFORTABLE BUT AS HER FEET SLOWLY ADJUSTED THE PAIN HAD FADED TO AN OCCASIONAL DULL ACHE AND (WHILE SHE'D DENY IT EVEN IF KAT TORTURED HER) THERE WAS SOMETHING...PLEASANT ABOUT GAINING FIVE EXTRA INCHES MOST OF THE TIME.

SHE MOANED SLIGHTLY AS KAT RAN HER HANDS OVER HER BREASTS AND THEN THE DEMON DOMME SAID, "THERE YOU GO, NOW DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE THAT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT AND I KNOW YOU WILL TRY AND DO BETTER NEXT TIME...WON'T YOU?"

LUCY MANAGED TO MOAN, "REAH!" INTO THE GAG AND WAS REWARDED WITH A FURTHER MASSAGING OF HER BREASTS. THIS WAS WEIRD, WHY WASN'T SHE BEING PUNISHED?
"WHAT YOU WANT TO BE PUNISHED?" KAT ASKED AND LUCY REALISED SHE MUST HAVE MOANED SOME OF THAT INTO HER GAG AND AS SHE FRANTICLY PLEADED FOR MERCY KAT LAUGHED. "NOW, NOW YOU CLEARLY STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU WILL BE PUNISHED FOR YOU FAIL DUE TO YOUR OWN ACTIONS...OR WORSE DEFIANCE. HOWEVER NOW YOU HAVE ACCEPTED ME AS YOUR RULER I WILL BE MERCIFUL IN CASES LIKE THIS WHERE IT IS CLEAR IT WAS AN ACCIDENT."

LUCY FELT A WAVE OF RELIEF AS KAT ADDED, "PART OF BEING A MISTRESS IS LEARNING WHEN TO BE MERCIFUL AND I FEEL YOU HAVE EARNED A CHANCE NOW. CONTINUE TO LEARN YOUR LESSONS AND DO AS YOU ARE TOLD AND YOU WILL BE REWARDED, DEFY ME AND YOU'LL BE BACK IN SENSORY DEPRIVATION." LUCY SHIVERED AND ONCE MORE REMINDED HERSELF OF THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BAD AND WORSE. AND IN ANY CASE THIS WASN'T SO BAD, ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS DO THE ONE THING SHE LOVED DOING MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD AND...WELL WAS THERE A REWARD ON OFFER?

AS A LONG TIME MISTRESS KAT HAD AN ALMOST TELEPATHIC UNDERSTANDING OF A SLAVE'S THOUGHT PROCESS AND SHE NOW SAID, "YES I THINK YOU DO DESERVE A REWARD, A REWARD AND A TEST, LET'S SEE HOW FAR YOU CAN RUN WHILE I TURN THIS UP TO MAXIMUM!" AN INSTANT LATER THE DILDO IN LUCY'S SEX SUDDENLY BEGAN TO VIBRATE AND A LOW MOAN OF AROUSAL AND DESIRE ERUPTED FROM THE HOODED GIRL'S MOUTH. "GO ON GET MOVING!" KAT DEMANDED AS THE WHIP LIGHTLY TOUCHED LUCY'S BEHIND, NOT HARD ENOUGH TO HURT BUT JUST ENOUGH TO GET THE SLAVE GIRL MOVING. "THAT'S IT, LET'S GET THE BLOOD PUMPING, LET'S SEE SOME ADRENALINE IT GOES WELL WITH AN ORGASM!"

LUCY QUICKLY FELT HERSELF GROWING MORE AND MORE AROUSED AND NEARLY CUT OFF FROM THE WORLD AS SHE WAS THERE WAS NOTHING TO DISTRACT HER FROM THE RISING COMBINATION OF AN ONCOMING ORGASM AND THE TASK SHE HAD TO COMPLETE. SHE KNEW SHE SHOULD BE FIGHTING BACK BUT...DAMN IT SHE WANTED TO RUN AND SHE WANTED TO HAVE AN ORGASM. SHE DANCED ALONG THE BELT MIXING MINCING STEPS WITH RAPID JUMPS AS SHE TRIED TO KEEP UP WITH THE BELTS DEMANDS AND HER OWN NEED TO ORGASM.

THE SUIT WAS TOO TIGHT BUT...THIS WAS ACTUALLY FUN, SHE WAS RUNNING A RACE WITH A PRIZE AT THE END OF IT AND IT WAS A PRIZE SHE REALLY WANTED TO WIN, SO SHE RAN FASTER AND FASTER. SHE WAS SO CLOSE, SO CLOSE...

...

KAT SMILED AS LUCY SCREAMED IN ORGASMIC JOY, GOT YOU! SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF AS SHE WATCHED THE SLAVE SHAKE AND HOWL IN PLEASURE WHILE STILL RUNNING AS FAST AS SHE COULD IN HER BONDAGE. VERY FEW PEOPLE REALISED JUST HOW EASY IT COULD BE TO BREAK SOMEONE SOMETIMES. YOU PUSH THEM TO THE EDGE OF DESPAIR BY MAKING THEM SUFFER, AND THEN SUDDENLY YOU TURN AROUND AND REWARD THEM, AND MAKE IT CLEAR THAT FAILURE TO OBEY WILL RESULT IN THAT REWARD BEING TAKEN AWAY. THEN ONCE THEY UNDERSTOOD THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BAD AND WORSE THEY WOULD OBEY YOU TO AVOID THE BAD.

FOR MANY THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH BUT KAT HAD NEVER BEEN WHAT YOU WOULD CALL A "NORMAL" MISTRESS (IF THERE WAS SUCH A THING) AND WHILE SHE COULD LIVE WITH AN OBEDIENT SLAVE WHAT SHE REALLY WANTED WAS ONE THAT EMBRACED ITS TRUE SUBMISSIVE SELF. SHE KNEW LUCY LIKED WEARING RUBBER AND PLASTIC (ALL BE IT NOT AT ANYTHING LIKE THIS LEVEL) AND SHE WAS CONVINCED THE GIRL WAS BOTH A CLOSET LESBIAN AND A CLOSET SUBMISSIVE. SHE THOUGHT SHE SENSES A DARK...REPRESSED FASCINATION WITH SUBMISSION AND CONTROL, SHE THOUGHT SHE COULD BRING THIS TO THE SURFACE AND THEN LUCY WOULD BE HERS...

SHE HAD PLANS FOR THE GIRL PLANS THAT WENT FAR BEYOND SENDING HER TO THE AUCTION BLOCK AND THOSE PLANS WOULD WORK FAR BETTER IF SHE COULD GET LUCY TO THE POINT OF WILLING PARTICIPATION...

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

CHAPTER 4:

SOME HOURS LATER LUCY LAY ON THE COT OF HER STARK AND EMPTY CELL AND FOUND THAT EVEN EXHAUSTED SHE COULD NOT SLEEP AS THE EVENTS OF THE DAY PLAYED OVER AND OVER IN HER HEAD. SHE'D HAD NINETEEN ORGASMS TODAY AND THEN SHE'D BEEN ALLOWED TO SLEEP NAKED WITH ONLY A BALL GAG AND WRIST CUFFS. A FEW DAYS EARLIER THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN AN INVITE FOR AN ESCAPE ATTEMPT BUT NOT NOW FOR SHE KNEW IT WOULD BE FUTILE AND WOULD ONLY LOSE THE SMALL AMOUNT OF GOOD WILL SHE HAD BUILT UP WITH KAT.

SHE FINALLY FELT SHE WAS STARTING TO UNDERSTAND HER NEW PLACE IN THE WORLD AND AS MUCH AS SHE HATED TO ADMIT IT SHE ALSO FELT LIKE SHE WAS STARTING TO ACCEPT IT. IT WAS CLEAR TO HER THAT KAT WAS TO CUNNING TO EVER RELAX ENOUGH TO LET HER ESCAPE AND IT WAS ALSO ALL TOO CLEAR THAT NO HELP WAS EVER GOING TO BE COMING.

SHE KNEW SHE HAD TO HAVE BEEN REPORTED MISSING BY NOW AND YET NO ONE HAD COME LOOKING FOR HER AND THE POLICE HADN'T SMASHED DOWN KAT'S DOOR. THAT MEANT THEY HAD NO LEADS AND SHE COULD PROBABLY RULE OUT RESCUE. THAT LEFT HER ONLY ABLE TO FALL BACK ON HER OWN RESOURCES AND SHE HAD TO ADMIT THE TRUTH THAT AT THIS POINT SHE HAD NONE LEFT. KAT HAD SNAPPED HER WILL TO RESIST AND NOW ALL SHE COULD DO WAS TRY TO FIND WAYS TO MITIGATE HER SUFFERING A LITTLE TINY BIT.

ALSO SHE COULD NOT DENY THAT THE KINKY GAMES SHE WAS MADE TO PLAY, EXCITED HER QUITE A BIT. IT WAS STRANGE THE FEELING THAT BEING UTTERLY HELPLESS AROUSED WITHIN HER, IT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN PLEASANT AND YET IT ALMOST WAS. SHE'D BEEN FORCED TO HAVE ORGASM AFTER ORGASM BUT AFTER WHAT SHE'D BEEN THROUGH THAT WAS ACTUALLY A NICE FEELING, ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS GIVE UP HER FREEDOM AND HER FREE WILL AND SHE COULD HAVE THE MOST WONDERFUL ORGASMS WHILE RUNNING (WHICH WAS THE THING SHE LOVED MOST IN THE WORLD ANYWAY).

SHE SCREAMED INTO HER GAG, WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HER? SHE COULD NOT BE ENJOYING THIS? THIS WAS HORROR THIS WASN'T SOMETHING YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LIKE...WAS IT? FOR SOME REASON KAT HAD CHOSEN TO CUFF LUCY'S WRISTS IN FRONT THIS TIME, AND THIS ALLOWED HER TO PULL HERSELF INTO A SITTING POSE AND THEN HUG HER KNEES AS SHE SILENTLY WARRED WITH HER TORTURED SOUL.

IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO DENY THAT ON SOME LEVEL, SOME PART OF HER DID ENJOY WHAT SHE WAS ENDURING, AND SHE GUESSED SHE'D ALWAYS HAD A...SLIGHT INTEREST IN BONDAGE BUT THIS WENT FAR BEYOND THAT. IN EXCHANGE FOR THE DUBIOUS JOYS OF THE SLAVE ORGASM SHE'D BEEN KIDNAPPED, CHAINED UP AND FORCED INTO TOTAL AND ABJECT SERVITUDE.
THIS WASN'T FAIR!

BUT THEN LIFE WASN'T FAIR AND ONCE AGAIN SHE CONSIDERED THAT RESISTANCE WAS ONLY GOING TO MAKE THINGS WORSE AND ESCAPE WAS ALL BUT IMPOSSIBLE. THEN SHE GLANCED AT HER HANDS, HER HANDS THAT WERE BOUND IN FRONT AND THEN DOWN AT HER PERFECT, NAKED BODY.

SHE HADN'T BOTHERED TO EVEN TRY TO USE HER LONG HAIR TO HIDE HER NUDITY, SHE HAD BIGGER WORRIES THAN EXPOSURE RIGHT NOW, AND IN ANY CASE SHE KIND OF LIKED SEEING HER BODY BARE OF RUBBER FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS. SHE GLANCED AT HER HANDS AGAIN AND REALISED AT LAST THAT SHE COULD JUST REACH UP AND PULL OUT HER GAG!

LUCY HESITATED...WHAT IF SHE COULDN'T GET IT BACK IN AND SHE WAS PUNISHED FOR PULLING IT OUT? SHE SHOOK HER HEAD, THAT WAS SILLY, THERE WAS VERY UNLIKELY TO BE A PROBLEM AND THAT MEANT KAT WOULD NEVER KNOW...AND BESIDES HER JAW WAS SORE! SHE STARTED TO REACH UP...

"OH NO YOU DON'T!" KAT'S VOICE RANG OUT FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE CELLS CEILING AND LUCY'S HEAD SNAPPED AROUND AS SHE TRIED TO FIND THE SOURCE. "OH YES...BIG SISTER IS WATCHING YOU, SLAVE! SO DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT DOING ANYTHING THAT STUPID."

LUCY GROANED BUT MOVED HER HANDS AWAY FROM HER MOUTH EVEN AS SHE TRIED TO LOCATE THE CAMERA THAT WAS CLEARLY WATCHING HER. SHE GAVE UP AFTER CONCLUDING IT WAS TOO WELL HIDDEN AND INSTEAD SHE SIGHED AS SHE REALISED SHE'D PROBABLY EARNED HERSELF ANOTHER PUNISHMENT. "OH DON'T WORRY," KAT SAID, "AS YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY DO IT I'LL LET YOU OFF...THIS TIME..." LUCY RELAXED FOR AN INSTANT BUT THEN KAT ADDED, "ON THAT SUBJECT I HAVE A LITTLE TEST FOR YOU, TAKE A LOOK OVER THE END OF YOUR COT,"

FOR A MOMENT LUCY HESITATED, BUT SHE COULDN'T SEE ANY GOOD REASON NOT TO OBEY, KAT SEEMED TO BE...BY HER STANDARDS...SOMEWHAT NICE RIGHT NOW AND LUCY DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO PISS HER OFF IF SHE COULD AT ALL HELP IT. SHE CRAWLED TO THE END OF THE COT (CURSING THE LATEX SHEETS AS SHE SLIPPED AND SLID ACROSS THEM) AND PEERED OVER TO DISCOVER TWO LARGE DILDO'S SITTING ON THE FLOOR AT THE END OF THE COT.

OH NO! SHE THOUGHT, HER PUSSY WAS ALREADY REALLY SORE FROM CARRYING A DILDO WITHIN ALL DAY AND SHE REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE TO GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN, WAS KAT RENEGING ON HER PROMISE NOT TO PUNISH HER? "THIS TEST IS VERY SIMPLE," KAT ANNOUNCED, "IF YOU CAN RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO FUCK YOURSELF SILLY UNTIL THE MORNING I'LL LET YOU HAVE EGGS ON TOAST FOR BREAKFAST. FAIL AND ITS COLD SOUP AND A SPANKING. HAVE A PLEASANT NIGHT!"

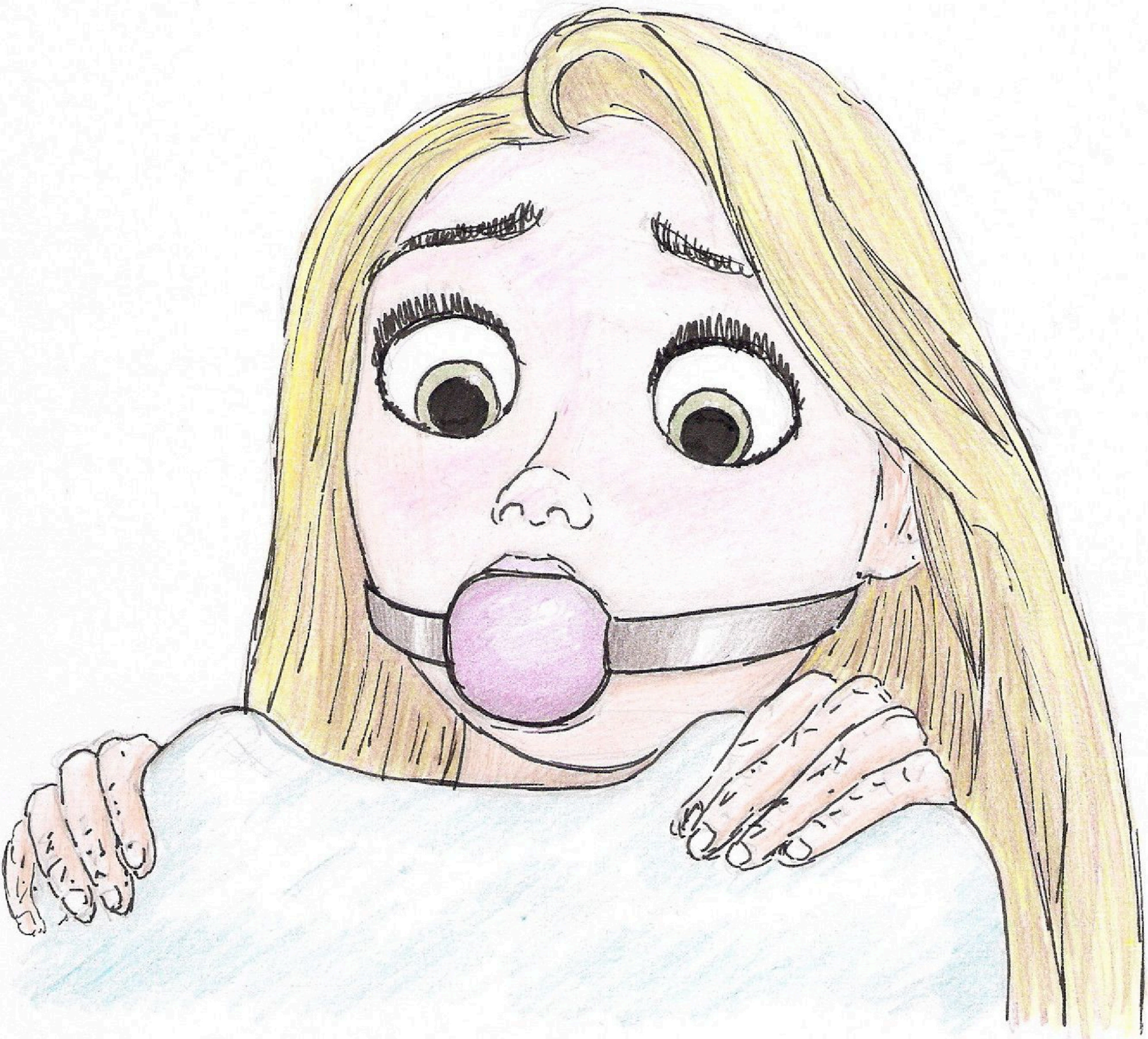
LUCY ALMOST SMILED INTO HER GAG, WHY THIS HAD TO BE THE EASIEST TASK HER MISTRESS HAD EVER SET HER, ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS IGNORE THE DISGUSTING DILDO'S FOR A FEW HOURS AND SHE MIGHT GET A DECENT MEAL FOR THE FIRST TIME IN QUITE A WHILE.
AT ANOTHER TIME HER DESIRE FOR ORGASMS MIGHT HAVE BEEN A PROBLEM BUT SHE'D HAD SO MANY THAT DAY SHE ACTUALLY FELT SATED FOR A CHANGE. IN ANY CASE SHE WAS STILL SO SORE AND WHILE THOSE DILDO'S WERE THE SOURCES OF GREAT PLEASURE THEY WERE ALSO THE SOURCE OF A LOT OF PAIN AS WELL.

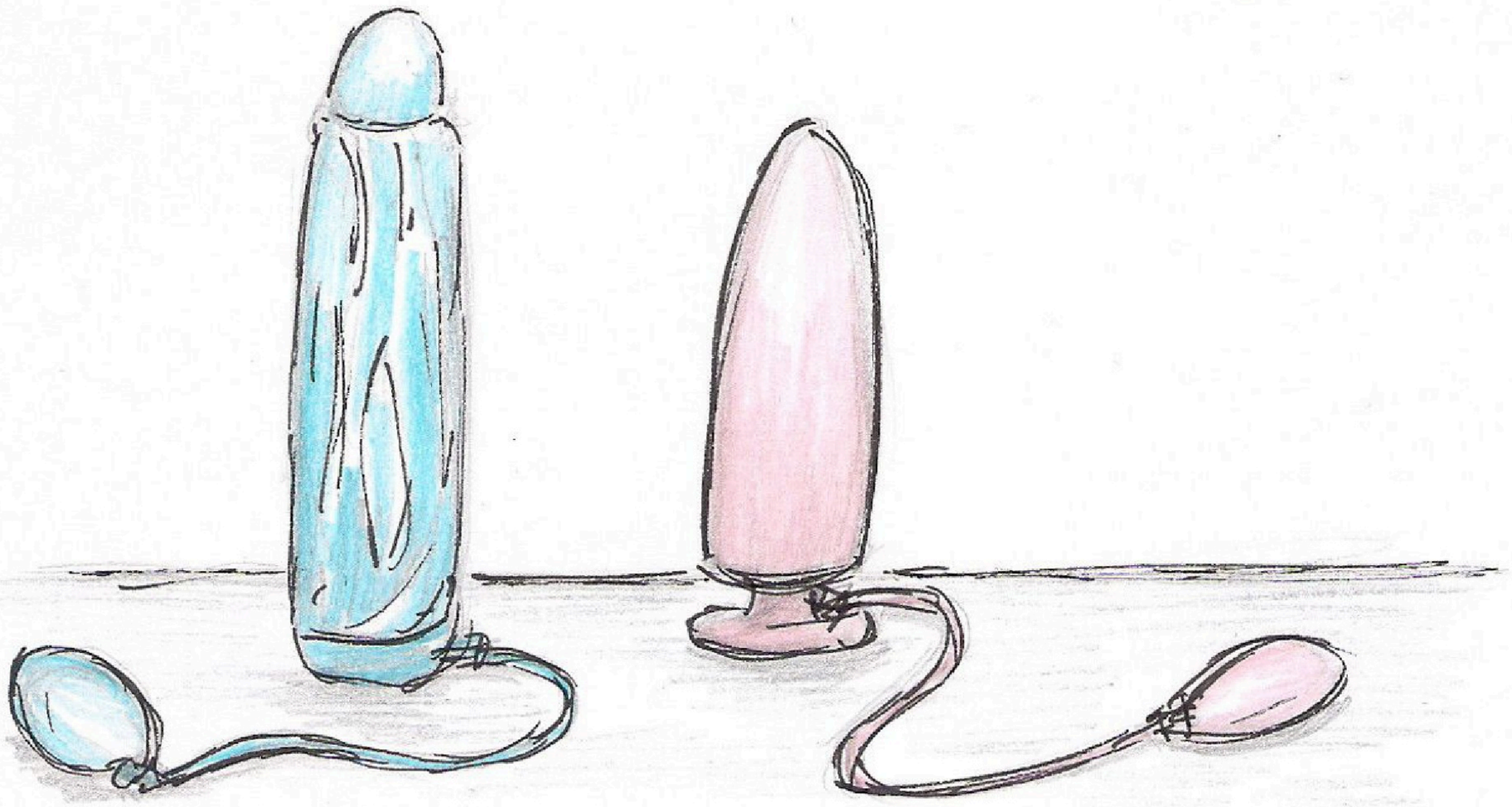
SHE LAID BACK ON HER BUNK AND ADJUSTED HERSELF TO LAY IN THE MOST SULTRY POSE SHE POSSIBLY COULD WHILE SMILING BEHIND HER GAG. SURE THE ODDS OF HER ACTUALLY GETTING THE EGGS WAS PROBABLY QUITE LOW BUT AT LEAST SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO RELAX AND GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP WITHOUT HAVING TO WORRY ABOUT PUNISHMENTS FOR ONCE. AS FAR AS SHE WAS CONCERNED THAT COUNTED AS A WIN.....

"FUCK!" KAT EXCLAIMED AS SHE WATCHED LUCY'S POSING ON HER TABLET COMPUTER. SHE SUPPOSED HER SLAVE WAS BEING RATHER CHEEKY AND SHE COULD PUNISH HER FOR THAT BUT THE PROBLEM WAS LUCY WAS ACTUALLY OBEYING ORDERS AND REALLY THIS WAS KAT'S OWN FAULT.

UNLIKE SOME DOMME'S KAT COULD ADMIT HER OWN MISTAKES OCCASIONALLY AND IN THIS CASE SHE'D MADE THE ASSUMPTION HER SLAVE WAS ALREADY SUCH A RAGING NYMPHOMANIAC SHE'D EAGERLY SEIZE THE DILDO AND FUCK HERSELF SILLY. INSTEAD SHE'D IGNORED IT AND WAS TAKING THE RARE MOMENT OF FREEDOM FROM HEAVY BONDAGE TO GET SOME REST.

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM





THAT SUGGESTED TWO THINGS, THE FIRST WAS THAT LUCY WAS A LOT SORER FROM THE DAYS EXERCISE THAN KAT HAD REALISED AND SECONDLY THAT LUCY MIGHT BE PREPARED TO OBEY HER ORDERS WITHOUT QUESTION. ON SECOND THOUGHTS THAT WAS UNLIKELY AND LUCY HAD PROBABLY DECIDED TO OBEY SIMPLY BECAUSE IT BENEFITED HER RATHER THAN KAT TO DO SO. SO YES SHE SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT UP A BETTER PLAN AND NOW SHE HAD TO DECIDE IF SHE WANTED TO PUNISH LUCY FOR FOLLOWING ORDERS TO THE LETTER.

AS SHE WALKED INTO THE BATHROOM AND PROPPED THE (WATERPROOF) TABLET UP ON THE SHOWER SHE REALISED THAT PUNISHING LUCY WAS A LITTLE "COMPLICATED" RIGHT NOW. HAVING LARGELY BROKEN THE GIRLS WILL SHE WAS NOW TRYING TO CONDITION HER WITH A PUNISHMENT AND REWARD SYSTEM. IF SHE DID WELL SHE GOT A REWARD AND IF SHE FAILED OR DISOBEYED THEN SHE SUFFERED, AND SINCE SHE'D OBEYED KAT TO THE LETTER SHE COULDN'T REALLY REFUSE TO REWARD HER. ALSO IF SHE DID GIVE HER THE EGGS LUCY WOULD BE GRATEFUL BUT CONFUSED AND MIGHT BE MORE PREPARED TO DO AS SHE WAS TOLD IN THE HOPE OF SIMILAR REWARDS.

KAT WAS MAKING HERSELF THE CENTRE OF LUCY'S UNIVERSE, HER GOD FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, SHE HAD TO MAKE LUCY DEPENDANT ON HER AND TO ABANDON ALL THOUGHTS OF RESISTANCE AND WANT TO SERVE HER. THAT MEANT BONDING WITH THE GIRL TO INDUCE STOCKHOLM SYNDROME AND SHE COULDN'T DO THAT BY SIMPLY ABUSING THE GIRL OVER AND OVER (NO MATTER HOW MUCH FUN THAT MIGHT BE).

SHE'D SURPRISE LUCY WITH THE EGGS IN THE MORNING AND THEN SHE'D FIND A TINY FAULT THAT WOULD ALLOW HER TO PUNISH HER, BEFORE PRAISING HER AGAIN ALMOST AT RANDOM. THAT SHOULD SCREW WITH LUCY'S MIND QUITE NICELY AND PUSH HER FURTHER DOWN THE PATH KAT WANTED HER TO FOLLOW. BESIDES SCREWING WITH THE GIRLS MIND WAS REALLY GOOD FUN, SHE REFLECTED AS SHE REACHED OUT AND TURNED THE SHOWER ON...

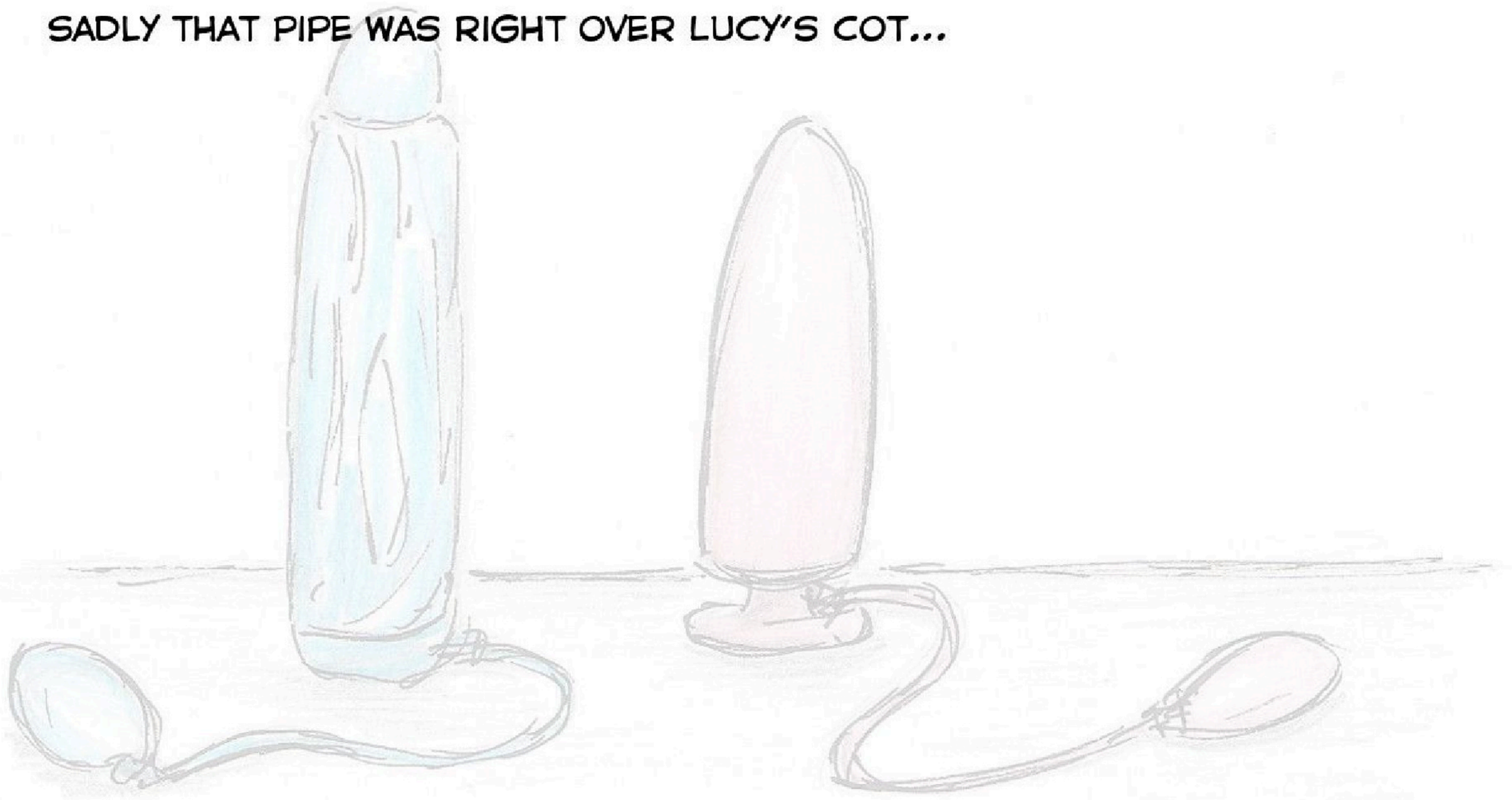
NOTHING HAPPENED, AND SHE SHOOK THE TAP IN A RAGE "NOT AGAIN!"

...

DESPITE BEING CALLED A CASTLE KAT'S HOME WAS ACTUALLY NOTHING OF THE SORT INSTEAD IT WAS A VICTORIAN FOLLY DESIGNED SOMEWHAT LIKE A CASTLE AND IN THE GROUNDS OF A LARGER ESTATE. WHEN KAT HAD BOUGHT IT THE YEAR BEFORE THE BUILDING HAD BEEN SOMEWHAT RUNDOWN AND HAD NOT BEEN LIVED IN FOR YEARS, BUT IT WAS ISOLATED HAD ITS OWN ENTRANCE AND KAT HAD BEEN IN LOVE WITH THE IDEA OF LIVING IN A "CASTLE." MOST IMPORTANTLY IT HAD BEEN CHEAP BECAUSE WHILE KAT'S RETIREMENT FUND HAD QUITE A LOT OF MONEY IN IT HER FUNDS WERE NOT INFINITE AND PAYING VARIOUS DISCRETE AND KINKY CONSTRUCTION COMPANIES TO MODIFY THE BUILDING HAD COST QUITE ENOUGH AS IT WAS.

THE ONLY SOURCE OF INCOME SHE HAD RIGHT NOW WAS THE INTEREST ON HER ACCOUNTS AND THESE DAYS THAT WASN'T AN AWFUL LOT SO SHE'D PENNY PINCHED AND SAVED WHEREVER SHE COULD. CASE IN POINT SHE'D BOUGHT A SLIGHTLY CHEAPER PLUMBING SYSTEM THAT IN TRUTH HADN'T WORKED RIGHT SINCE DAY ONE AND NOW SOMETHING HAD BROKEN LOOSE DEEP INSIDE AND BLOCKED UP A VITAL WATER PIPE.

SADLY THAT PIPE WAS RIGHT OVER LUCY'S COT...



LUCY HAD JUST BEEN DRIFTING OFF INTO A PLEASANT DREAM WHERE KAT DECIDED TO DRESS UP AS A MAID AND ORALLY SERVICE HER WHEN SUDDENLY SHE WAS AWAKENED BY A BLAST OF ICY COLD. HER EYES SNAPPED OPEN AND DISCOVERED WATER CASCADING DOWN ON TO HER BED. "DO RIDN'T DEAN DIT!" SHE CRIED AS SHE WONDERED IF KAT COULD READ HER MIND AND HER NAUGHTY DREAMS.

LATER SHE WOULD WORRY THAT EVEN ASLEEP KAT DOMINATED HER THOUGHTS BUT FOR NOW SHE ROLLED OFF THE BED AND CRAWLED OUT OF THE WAY AS WATER CONTINUED TO POUR FROM THE CEILING AND ONTO HER BED AND WAS NOW SPREADING OUT ACROSS THE CELL. WHAT WAS HAPPENING WAS THIS SOME KIND OF TRAP, SOME KIND OF SICK TEST?

SHE'D DONE AS KAT TOLD HER, SHE DONE EVERYTHING SHE WAS TOLD AND STILL SHE WAS PUNISHED, OH WHAT DID SHE HAVE TO DO TO EARN KAT'S TRUST? SHE CRAWLED TO THE CORNER OF THE CELL FURTHEST FROM THE WATER AND PULLED HERSELF INTO A BALL SOBBING GENTLY AS SHE WONDERED IF HER LIFE COULD POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE...

...

IT TOOK KAT A FEW MOMENTS TO NOTICE LUCY'S SCREAMS AND AT FIRST SHE THOUGHT THE GIRL HAD USED THE DILDOS AFTER ALL. SHE WAS FOCUSED ON THE PROBLEM WITH HER TAPS AND SO IT TOOK A MOMENT FOR HER REALISE SHE WAS HEARING SCREAMS OF SHOCK AND PAIN RATHER THAN PLEASURE AND ONLY THEN DID SHE LOOK AT THE SCREEN. "FUCK ME!" SHE EXCLAIMED AS SHE SAW THE WATER POURING INTO THE CELL AND SHE FINALLY REALISED JUST WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THE PLUMBING. HER CAPTIVE PROBABLY THOUGHT SHE'D DECIDED TO RESUME RANDOM PUNISHMENTS AND NOW HER PLAN TO BOND WITH HER AND INDUCE STOCKHOLM WAS PROBABLY IN RUINS. "I HAVE TO HELP HER, I HAVE TO MAKE HER SEE THIS WAS AN ACCIDENT..." SHE THOUGHT AS SHE RUSHED OUT OF THE BATHROOM WITHOUT EVEN BOTHERING TO PUT ON ANY CLOTHES...

...

AFTER A MINUTE OR SO THE WATER STOP FLOWING BUT THERE WAS STILL A LOT OF IT IN THE CELL, IN FACT THERE WAS ENOUGH TO COVER THE ENTIRE FLOOR AND LEAVE THE NAKED SLAVE SHIVERING IN A PUDDLE OF THE STUFF. LUCY HAD NEVER THOUGHT SHE WOULD MISS LATEX BUT RIGHT NOW SHE WISHED SHE WAS IN A FULL CATSUIT AND HOOD, AT LEAST IT WOULD HAVE BEEN WARM AND WATERPROOF!

AS SHE THOUGHT THAT SHE HEARD FOOTSTEPS RUNNING ON THE STAIRS AND THEN A SCREAM AND A LOUD BANG BEFORE HER NAKED MISTRESS APPEARED SLIDING ACROSS THE FLOOR ON HER BUTTOCKS. IT WAS CLEAR THAT SHE HAD FALLEN OVER AFTER SLIPPING ON THE WATER AND FOR A MOMENT LUCY FELT A WAVE OF RELIEF.

SURELY KAT WOULDN'T SUBJECT HERSELF TO THAT LEVEL OF HUMILIATION IF SHE'D DONE THIS ON PURPOSE? HOWEVER SHE THEN REALISED THAT KAT WAS LYING ON HER BACK AND MOANING IN PAIN, WHAT IF SHE WAS HURT, WHAT IF SHE WAS BADLY HURT? SHE WAS LUCY'S ONLY WAY OUT OF THIS CELL AND SHE CLEARLY DIDN'T HAVE THE KEYS ON HER PERSON. WHAT IF KAT NEEDED A HOSPITAL...WHAT IF SHE DIED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO BOTH OF THEM THEN?

"DAR QUE DORIGHT?" HER GAG MANGLED HER QUESTION AND THEN SHE HASTILY ADDED, "RISTRESS," WHICH ACTUALLY CAUSED KAT TO SMILE AS SHE SAT UP,

"I AM FINE...IF A LITTLE SORE, BUT THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN MY DUTIFUL SLAVE, YOU UNDERSTAND OF COURSE THAT THIS WAS NOT MY FAULT?"

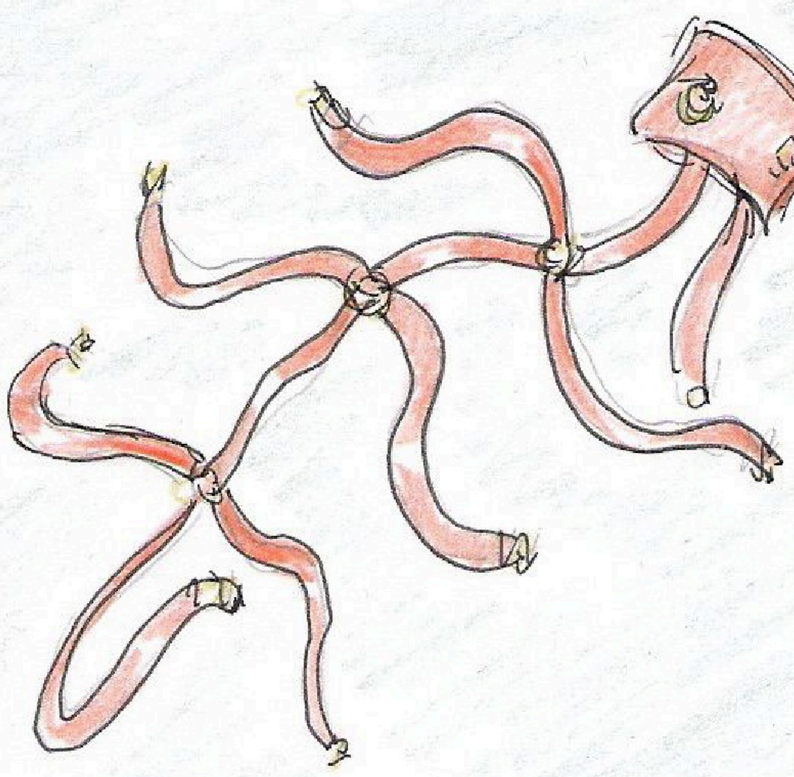
LUCY CONSIDERED THIS FOR A MOMENT AND THEN DECIDED THAT THIS ONCE KAT PROBABLY WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, AFTER ALL WHY WOULD SHE SO PUBLICLY HUMILIATE HERSELF JUST TO EARN LUCY'S SYMPATHY. SHE NODDED AND THEN BEGAN TO SHIVER AS SHE WAS GETTING VERY COLD FROM SITTING IN THE WATER.

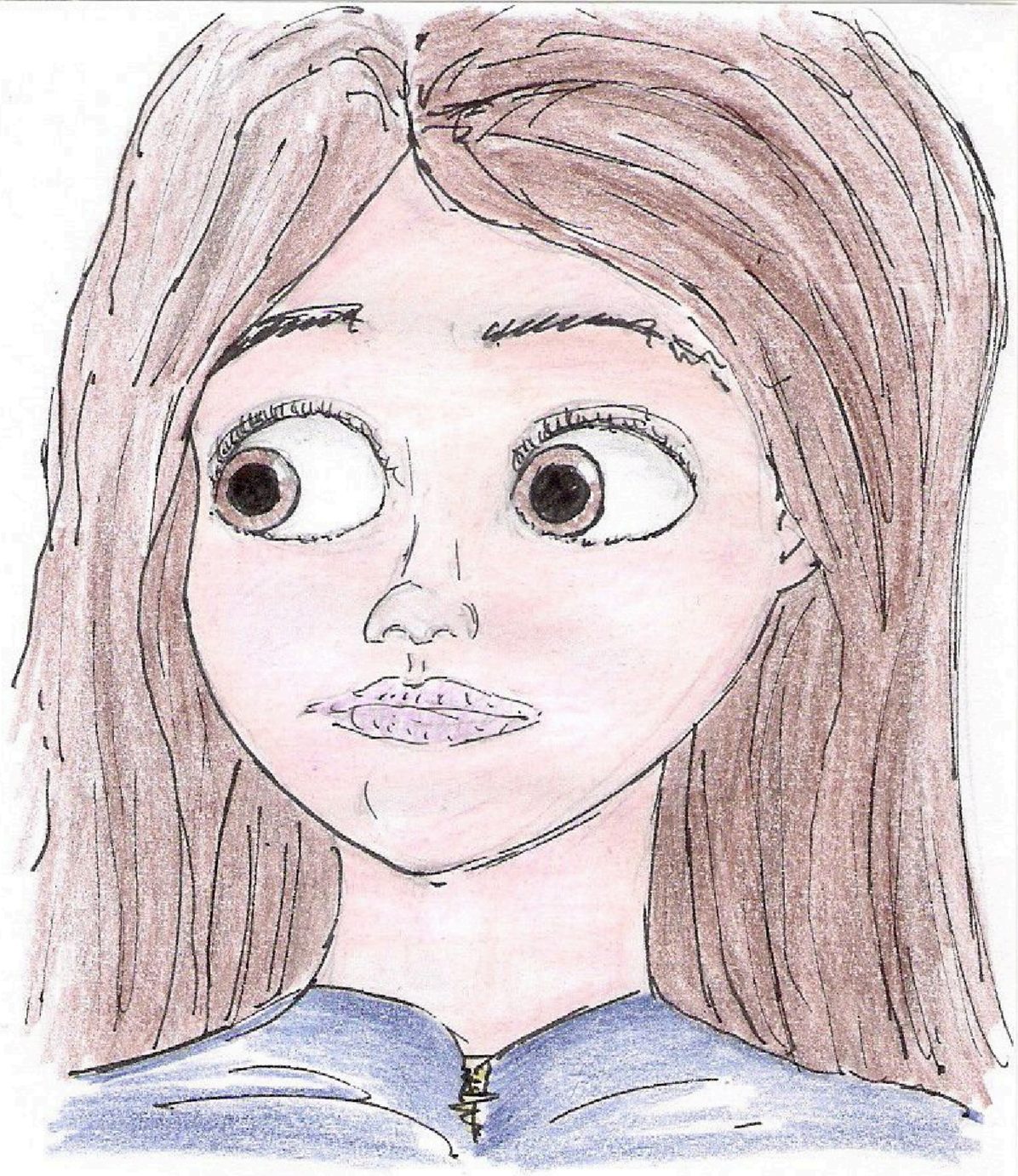
"OH YOU POOR, POOR THING, I KNOW JUST HOW TO WARM YOU UP!"

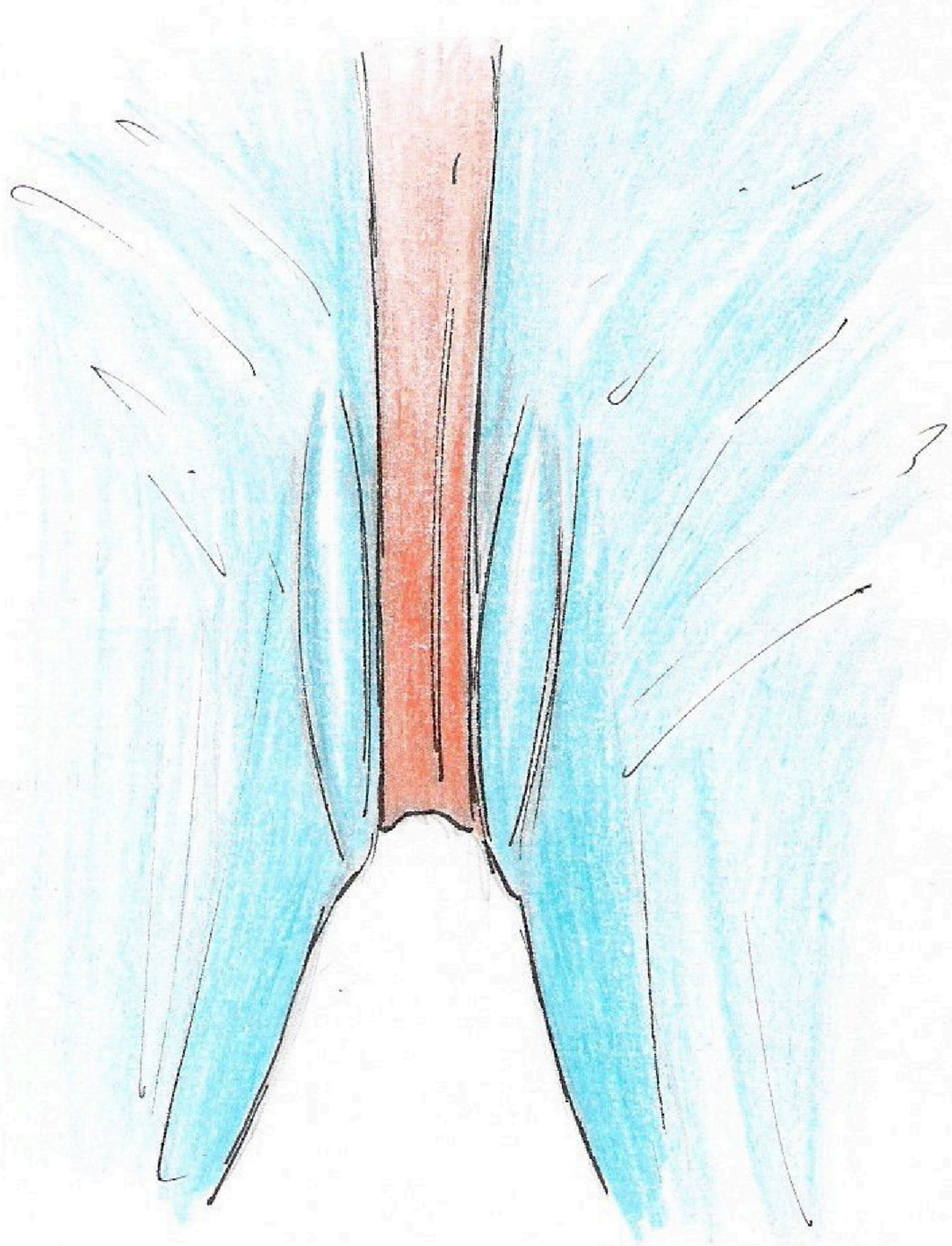
LUCY SHIVERED NO WAY WAS THIS GOING TO END WELL...

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM









A. M. Luciani

CHAPTER 5:

LUCY WAS GLAD SHE HADN'T GOTTEN HER HOPES UP; IT WOULDN'T HAVE DONE TO HAVE A MOMENTS HOPE AND THEN HAVE IT TAKEN FROM HER AS QUICKLY AS IT WAS OFFERED NOW WOULD IT? KAT HAD GIVEN TAKEN HER FROM HER CELL AND THEN (AFTER A BRIEF STOP TO CHANGE INTO HER OWN CATSUIT) TAKEN HER UPSTAIRS AND REDRESSED HER IN POWDER BLUE LATEX AND A PURPLE LATEX STRAIGHT JACKET.

SHE'D GOTTEN HER EGGS BUT ONLY A SINGLE EGG MAYONNAISE SANDWICH WHICH SHE'D BARELY HAD TIME TO EAT BEFORE SHE'D BEEN RAPIDLY BALL GAGGED. "ALRIGHT MY SWEET," KAT NOW ANNOUNCED, "AS YOU CAN PROBABLY TELL MISTRESS HAS TO GO SEE TO SOME GROWN UP STUFF AND GET THE PLUMBING FIXED SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO AMUSE YOURSELF FOR A LITTLE WHILE,"

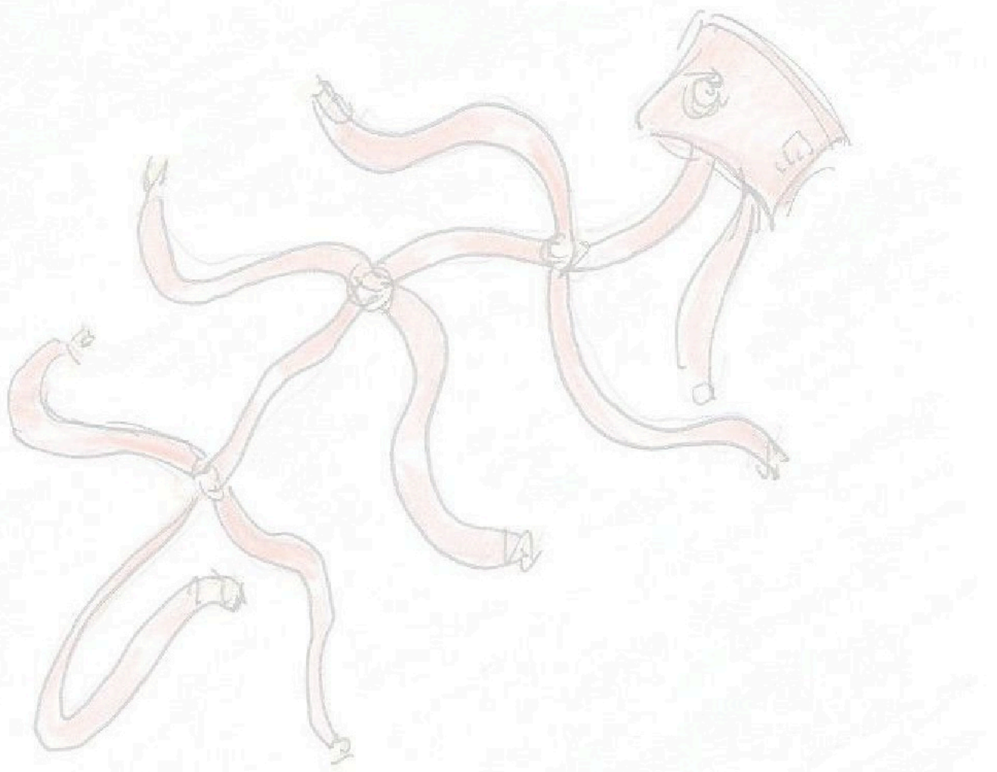
SHE HELD UP A SET OF RED STRAPS AND ADDED, "I THINK YOU SHOULD FIND THIS VERY ENJOYABLE," FOR A MOMENT LUCY WONDERED JUST WHAT WAS MEANT BY THAT BUT THEN SHE GOT A CLOSER LOOK AT THE DEVICE, THERE WAS A COLLAR THAT WOULD GO AROUND HER NECK, A SERIES OF STRAPS FOR HER BODY AND THEN A CROTCH BELT THAT WOULD FIT...SHE FELT AN INVOLUNTARY WARMTH IN HER CROTCH AS SHE REALISED HOW THIS WOULD WORK...

"YES I KNOW YOUR STILL SORE BUT THIS WILL GIVE YOU PLEASURE WITHOUT NEEDING THINGS IN YOUR HOLES. EVEN BETTER THERE IS A NICE STRONG ELECTROSHOCK SYSTEM IN YOUR SUIT SO YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP MOVING OR YOU'LL PAY A PRICE..."

LUCY DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT BUT SINCE THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO ABOUT IT, SHE COULD ONLY STAND THERE AND WAIT AS HER CAPTOR QUICKLY FITTED THE DEVICE AROUND HER BODY AND PULLED IT TIGHT UNDER HER CROTCH. "YES THAT'S GOOD ISN'T IT, THAT'S A REALLY GOOD...OH FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!"

KAT WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF TIGHTENING UP THE DEVICE WHEN HER PHONE BEGAN TO RING AND THE SEX SLAVE MOANED IN FRUSTRATION AS SHE WAS LEFT WITH A DEVICE THAT WAS TOO LOOSE TO LET HER GET ANY WHILE KAT TOOK THE CALL.

"YEAH HI MALCOM, YEAH KAT HERE, YEAH WELL IT'S THE PLUMBING...ER YEAH BURST PIPE, JUST FLOODED ONE OF MY SLAVE CELLS..." LUCY SHIVERED AS SHE HEARD KAT TALKING TO A CONTRACTOR ABOUT HER TORTURE CHAMBER LIKE IT WAS A BROKEN LIGHT BULB; SHE SUPPOSED SHE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN KAT HAD PEOPLE HELPING HER BUT THIS SOUNDED LIKE THERE WERE ACTUALLY CONTRACTORS DEALING WITH THIS SORT OF THING. HOWEVER WHEN SHE THOUGHT ABOUT IT, WAS THAT REALLY THAT MUCH OF A SURPRISE? THERE WAS A HUGE BDSM "COMMUNITY" AFTER ALL, THE ODDS THERE WASN'T A PLUMBER INTO PAIN SOMEWHERE WERE ACTUALLY PRETTY LOW WHEN YOU THOUGHT ABOUT IT. KAT COULD JUST SAY LUCY WAS A WILLING SLAVE AFTER ALL...





"YEAH WELL THAT'S GOOD, WAIT YOU WHAT..! ER LET ME GET BACK TO YOU..." KAT HUNG UP AND WALKED BACK OVER TO LUCY WHERE SHE GRABBED THE STRAPS AND EXCLAIMED, "HUNDRED QUID CALL OUT CHARGE...WHAT AM I MADE OF MONEY?" LUCY FILED THAT AWAY FOR FUTURE REFERENCE, PERHAPS HER CAPTOR WAS SHORT OF FUNDS, AND COULD SHE USE THAT SOMEHOW? BUT HER OWN ACCOUNT ONLY HAD MINUS...SIGNS! ANY FURTHER THOUGHTS OF BRIBERY WERE CUT OFF AS KAT SUDDENLY PULLED THE STRAP AS TIGHT AS IT WOULD GO AND FORCED THE DEVIANT DEVICE DEEP INTO LUCY'S ULTRA-SENSITIVE SEX.

"IS THAT GOOD FOR YOU?" KAT ASKED AS LUCY MOANED IN PLEASURE AND PAIN, "GOOD, I LIKE A HOT REACTIVE SLAVE!" LUCY BLUSHED BUT DIDN'T TRY TO SAY ANYTHING BUT INSTEAD SHE SHUFFLED AROUND SLIGHTLY ENJOYING THE WAY THE SOFT LEATHER RUBBED HER LATEX COATED SKIN. "STOP THAT!" KAT EXCLAIMED WITH A SLAP TO LUCY'S HEINEE, WHICH CAUSED THE GIRL TO MOAN IN SEXUAL FRUSTRATION. "NO I MEAN IT, YOU DON'T CUM UNTIL I SAY YOU CAN OTHERWISE I'LL SWAP THIS FOR A CHASITY BELT, CLEAR!"

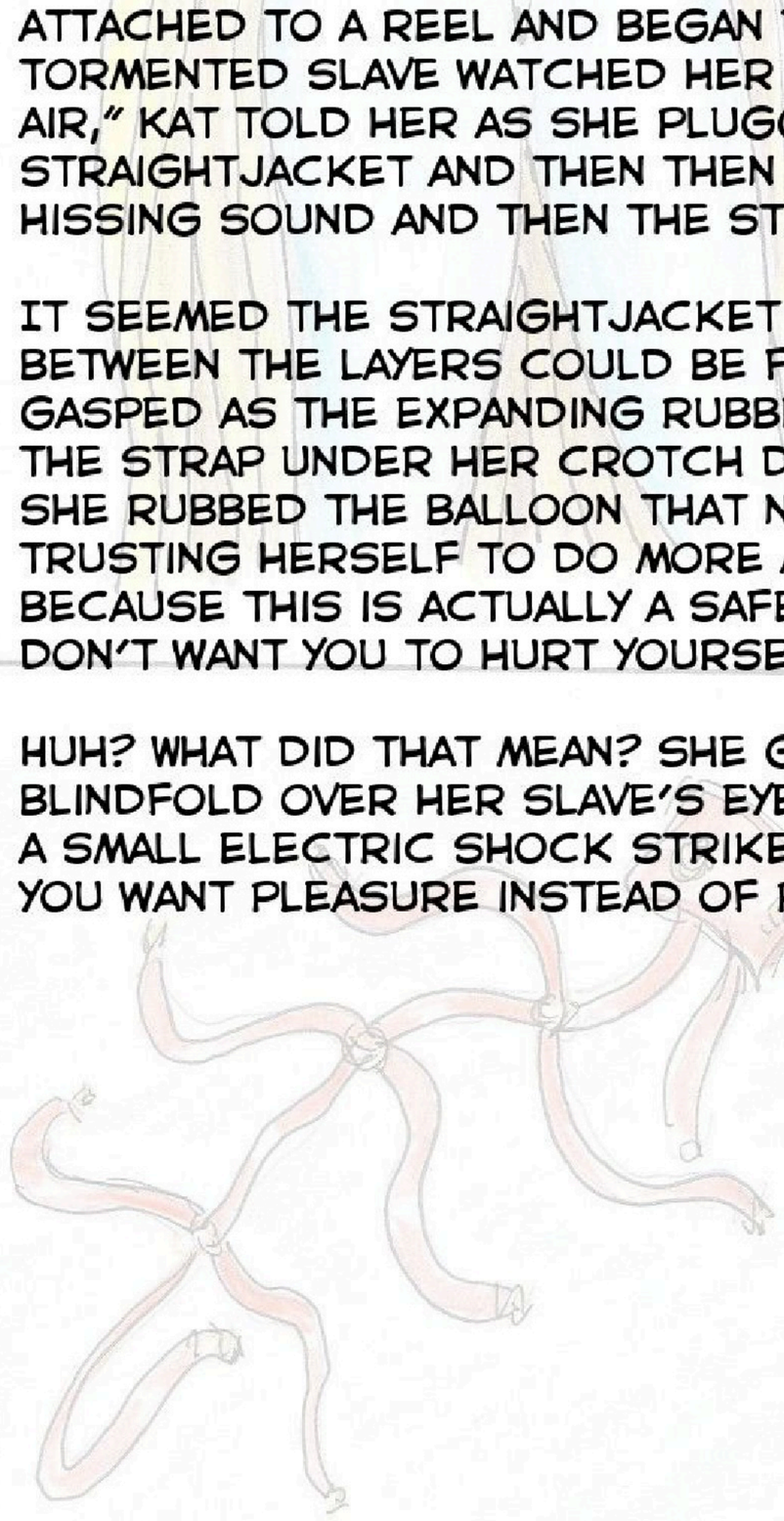
LUCY SHUDDERED AND THEN HOWLED IN DISGUST WONDERING NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HER. A CHASITY BELT SHOULD BE A GOOD THING AS IT WOULD KEEP KAT FROM ABUSING HER SEX OR FORCING HER TO PUT ANYTHING IN HER HOLES. YET INSTEAD A SMALL PART OF HER (OR NOT SO SMALL PART) WANTED TO FUCK HERSELF SILLY? WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HER..?

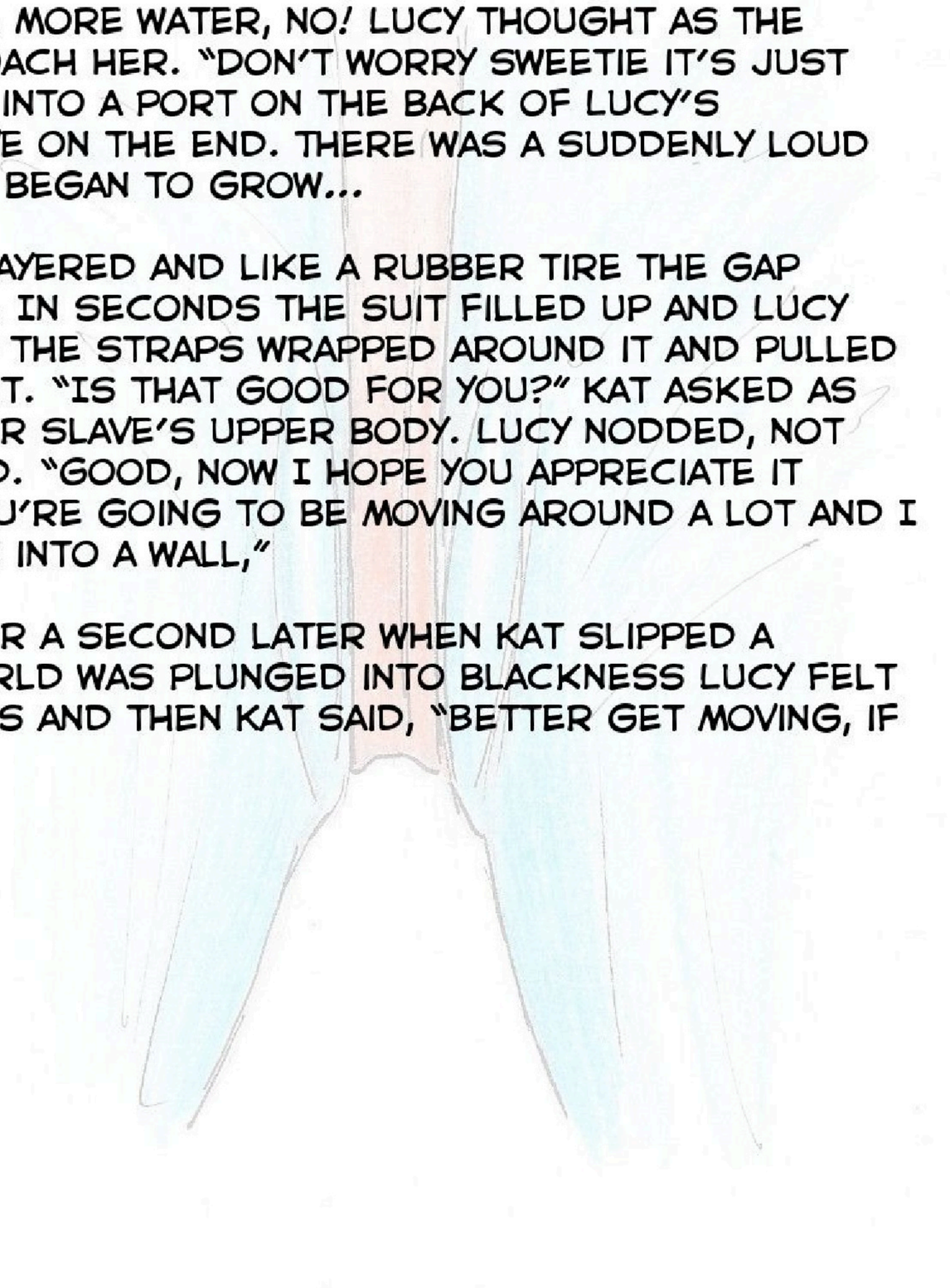
"I KNOW...I KNOW..." KAT COOED AS SHE TIGHTENED THE LAST OF THE STRAPS, "I KNOW IT'S CONFUSING BUT JUST ROLL WITH IT, EMBRACE THE DESIRE, YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO..." AND THE TRUTH WAS SHE DID WANT TO FUCK, SHE DID LIKE BEING TIED UP, AND IF SHE WERE A FREE WOMAN RIGHT NOW SHE WOULD SEEK OUT A BONDAGE CLUB AND AN UNDERSTANDING BOY...OR GIRLFRIEND. BUT THAT WAS THE PROBLEM SHE WASN'T FREE, SHE WAS A SLAVE, A PIECE OF PROPERTY AND...AND LUCY FLUSHED BRIGHT RED AS SHE REALISED SHE COULD NEVER HAVE ORGASMS LIKE THIS AS A FREE WOMAN. SHE NEEDED THE LOSS OF CONTROL, THE HUMILIATION, THE TORMENT, OH GOD SHE NEEDED TO BE A SLAVE!

LUCY SCREAMED IN TORMENT, THAT WASN'T TRUE, THAT WASN'T POSSIBLE! "WELL IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU ADMITTED IT..." KAT SAID, "NOW LET'S FINISH GETTING YOU READY."
SHE WALKED OVER TO THE WALL OF THE ROOM THEY WERE IN AND TOOK HOLD OF A HOSE ATTACHED TO A REEL AND BEGAN TO PLAY IT OUT. MORE WATER, NO! LUCY THOUGHT AS THE TORMENTED SLAVE WATCHED HER CAPTOR APPROACH HER. "DON'T WORRY SWEETIE IT'S JUST AIR," KAT TOLD HER AS SHE PLUGGED THE HOSE INTO A PORT ON THE BACK OF LUCY'S STRAIGHTJACKET AND THEN THEN OPENED A VALVE ON THE END. THERE WAS A SUDDENLY LOUD HISSING SOUND AND THEN THE STRAIGHTJACKET BEGAN TO GROW...

IT SEEMED THE STRAIGHTJACKET WAS DOUBLE LAYERED AND LIKE A RUBBER TIRE THE GAP BETWEEN THE LAYERS COULD BE FILLED WITH AIR. IN SECONDS THE SUIT FILLED UP AND LUCY GASPED AS THE EXPANDING RUBBER STRETCHED THE STRAPS WRAPPED AROUND IT AND PULLED THE STRAP UNDER HER CROTCH DEEPER INSIDE IT. "IS THAT GOOD FOR YOU?" KAT ASKED AS SHE RUBBED THE BALLOON THAT NOW COATED HER SLAVE'S UPPER BODY. LUCY NODDED, NOT TRUSTING HERSELF TO DO MORE AND KAT SMILED. "GOOD, NOW I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE IT BECAUSE THIS IS ACTUALLY A SAFETY SYSTEM, YOU'RE GOING TO BE MOVING AROUND A LOT AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO HURT YOURSELF IF YOU WALK INTO A WALL,"

HUH? WHAT DID THAT MEAN? SHE GOT HER ANSWER A SECOND LATER WHEN KAT SLIPPED A BLINDFOLD OVER HER SLAVE'S EYES. AS HER WORLD WAS PLUNGED INTO BLACKNESS LUCY FELT A SMALL ELECTRIC SHOCK STRIKE HER BUTTOCKS AND THEN KAT SAID, "BETTER GET MOVING, IF YOU WANT PLEASURE INSTEAD OF PAIN...





A.M.Luciani

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM



WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

KAT GRINNED AS HER CAPTIVE SUDDENLY TOOK OFF RUNNING AROUND THE ROOM, BUT THEN SHE SHOUTED, "NO NO! THAT'S TOO FAST!" EVEN AS SHE REMEMBERED WHAT SHE'D FORGOTTEN TO DO. WHEN LUCY FAILED TO STOP SHE QUICKLY TAPPED A PAIR OF HIDDEN SWITCHES, THE FIRST SENT A DOUBLE STRENGTH SHOCK INTO LUCY'S BREASTS AND THE SECOND TURNED THE DEVICES OFF. AS LUCY PULLED UP SHARPLY KAT COOED, "NOW, NOW THAT IS NOT HOW YOU DO IT MY DEAR, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO QUITE THAT FAST (YOU'LL WEAR YOURSELF OUT IF YOU DO), AND THE DEVICES WON'T MIND IF YOU KEEP UP A STEADY PACE, YOU'RE RUNNING A MARATHON, NOT A SPRINT. DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?"

KAT SMILED AS SHE RAN A HAND OVER LUCY'S LATEX COATED FORM AND FELT THE VIBRATIONS OF FEAR RUNNING THROUGH HER PRISONER. IT WAS STILL VERY CLEAR THAT LUCY WAS CO-OPERATING OUT OF TERROR INSTEAD OF LOVE BUT RECENT INDICATIONS SEEMED TO SHOW THAT HER SLAVE WAS STARTING TO EMBRACE HER SUBMISSIVE SIDE AND SHE WAS GETTING BETTER AT THE WHOLE "DOING AS SHE WAS TOLD" THING. THAT BEING SAID SHE HAD STILL TAKEN WAY TOO LONG TO OBEY JUST THEN AND EVEN AS LUCY MOANED "DES!" INTO HER GAG KAT WAS ALREADY PLANNING HER PUNISHMENT.

"GOOD BUT I THINK A SLIGHT HANDICAP MIGHT BE IN ORDER, DON'T YOU?" IGNORING HER CAPTIVE'S GROAN; WHICH COULD HAVE BEEN OF FEAR, RAGE OR DEEP SUBMISSIVE DESIRE TO SUFFER, THE SADIST QUICKLY ADDED TWO EXTRA PIECES TO THE SUIT. THE FIRST WAS A POSTURE COLLAR, SINCE LUCY HAD JUST LOST THE PRIVILEGE OF NOT WEARING IT AND THE SECOND WAS A TWO FOOT LONG SPREADER BAR BETWEEN THE GIRL'S ANKLES.

SHE GIGGLED AS LUCY STRUGGLED TO WALK AROUND WITH THE BAR BETWEEN HER LEGS AND COULD ONLY SHUFFLE FORWARD OR MAKE SMALL HOPS. SHE MADE WHAT KAT THOUGHT WAS ANOTHER PLEA FOR MERCY BUT IF FELL ON DEAF (OR AT LEAST SADISTIC) EARS, AND INSTEAD KAT RESTARTED THE SHOCKS AND THE PEDOMETER THAT WOULD CONTROL THEM.

LEAVING ASIDE THE WARM FEELING THAT SHE GOT FROM TORTURING THE GIRL, THIS WAS ALSO A VITAL SKILL LUCY NEEDED TO LEARN IF SHE WAS TO FULFIL THE ROLE THAT KAT HAD IN MIND FOR HER, AND AS SHE WATCHED THE GIRL STRUGGLE TO MOVE FAST ENOUGH TO AVOID TORMENT, KAT ONCE AGAIN HOPED SHE'D CHOSEN THE RIGHT SLAVE FOR WHAT SHE HAD PLANNED.
FOR NOW SHE WISHED SHE COULD STAY AND WATCH LUCY SUFFER BUT SADLY SHE NEEDED TO SEE TO FIXING THE PLUMBING. STILL A CAMERA WAS RUNNING AND SHE'D ENJOY IT LATER...

WHEN YOU WERE A SLAVER THERE WERE TWO, WELL MAYBE THREE WAYS TO DEAL WITH THE OCCASIONAL NEED TO GET A TRADESMAN IN WHILE YOU HAD A SLAVE ON THE PREMISES. THE FIRST WAS TO SIMPLY HIRE SOMEONE OUT OF THE PHONEBOOK (OR OFF THE INTERNET) AND HOPE YOUR ABILITY TO BULLSHIT WAS BETTER THAN THEIR ABILITY TO SMELL IT.

FOR OBVIOUS REASONS THIS WAS DANGEROUS AND ONE WRONG MOVE COULD EITHER LAND YOU IN JAIL OR FORCED TO TAKE POSSESSION OF AN UNPLANNED SLAVE. GIVEN THAT MOST BRITISH TRADESMEN WERE MALE AND NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL... ATTRACTIVE (THEY'D BE WORKING AS MODELS OR ACTORS IF THEY WERE) THAT WOULD HAVE LEFT KAT WITH A SLAVE SHE HAD NO SEXUAL ATTRACTION TO. WORSE SAID SLAVE WOULD BE ALL BUT UNSELLABLE SINCE EVEN THAI BROTHELS WOULDN'T WANT THEM. THIS MEANT THAT OPTION WAS OUT.

THE SECOND WAS TO DO IT YOURSELF, BUT FOR ALL HER GREAT SKILL AS A SLAVER, SHE KNEW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT PLUMBING.

LUCKILY THERE WERE TWO SLAVERS IN BRITAIN WHOSE DAY JOB WAS FIXING THE WATER, AND SHE HAD ALREADY RANG ONE OF THEM UP EARLIER FOR A QUOTE. HOWEVER MASTER THOMAS STILL SEEMED TO THINK HE COULD ACT LIKE THE DAYS WHEN HE'D HAD A MONOPOLY AND CHARGE IN THE UPPER OBSCENE. HOWEVER WHILE KAT HAD BEEN ON HER ENFORCED BREAK SOMEONE ELSE HAD TAKEN UP THE TRADE.

MISTRESS CASSIE WAS REPORTEDLY A FEMDOM, A HOMOPHOBE, AND HER PRIME FETISH WAS SAID TO BE TURNING OLDER MEN INTO PET SLAVES WHO SHE WOULD THEM FORCE FEED UNTIL THEY WERE AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED POUNDS OVERWEIGHT. KAT CONSIDERED HER FETISH AND HER POLITICS REPREHENSIBLE BUT THE GIRL WAS SUPPOSED TO KNOW HER PIPES AND CHARGED HALF AS MUCH AS MASTER THOMAS DID FOR THE SAME TASKS. A QUICK E-MAIL TO THE WOMAN'S SECURE ACCOUNT AND WITH LUCK SHE'D BE HERE IN AN HOUR OR SO...

...

WHILE HER MISTRESS WORRIED ABOUT THE PLUMBING LUCY WAS ONCE AGAIN AT THE MERCY OF A COMPUTER PROGRAM. SHE COULD GUESS EASILY ENOUGH THAT SOME KIND OF PEDOMETER WAS COUNTING HER STEPS AND WHEN SHE DIDN'T TAKE ENOUGH IN A CERTAIN TIME SHE GOT A SHOCK. THIS WAS ACTUALLY WORSE THAN USUAL BECAUSE (AND SHE COULD NOT BELIEVE SHE WAS THINKING THIS) THERE WAS NO WAY TO "TURN OFF" THE STRAP THAT WAS GENTLY RUBBING ON HER SEX. THAT MEANT SHE WAS ENDURING PLEASURE AND PAIN AT THE SAME TIME! AS IT HAD BEFORE THE STIMULATION OF THE PAIN SEEMED TO MAKE HER BODY MORE SENSITIVE TO THE PLEASURE THAT FOLLOWED AND SO ONCE AGAIN SHE WAS CONFRONTED BY THE IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE EVIDENCE THAT SHE WAS A PAINSLUT!

THERE SEEMED TO BE NO WAY SHE COULD AVOID THE PAIN SINCE THE BAR BETWEEN HER FEET ENSURED SHE COULD NOT SHUFFLE FORWARD FAST ENOUGH TO SATISFY EITHER THE TIMER OR HER OWN DESIRES. SHE WANTED TO RUN AROUND AS FAST AS POSSIBLE SO THE STRAP WOULD RUB HER NUB AND PUSSY IN ORDER TO BRING HER TO A RAPID SERIES OF POWERFUL AND CRUSHING ORGASMS. INSTEAD SHE PUSHED TOWARDS ORGASM WITH ACHING SLOWNESS HER QUEST FOR SEXUAL RELEASE CONSTANTLY INTERRUPTED BY REPEATED SHOCKS FOR HER SLOWNESS AND EVERY SO OFTEN SHE ALSO WALKED INTO A WALL.

THERE WAS NO POSSIBLE WAY THAT A SIMPLE BLINDFOLD COULD EVER BE AS BAD AS THE EXPERIENCE OF TOTAL ENCLOSURE AND SENSORY DEPRIVATION BUT IN SPITE OF HERSELF SHE DID SEE ONE ADVANTAGE IT HAD OVER THIS. AT LEAST SHE WASN'T RUNNING INTO WALLS ALL THE TIME!

THE HITTING THE WALLS THING WASN'T ACTUALLY A MAJOR PROBLEM SINCE HER PADDED AND INFLATED SUIT TOOK THE BRUNT OF ANY IMPACT, THE REAL PROBLEM WAS THAT SHE KEPT FALLING OVER EVERY TIME SHE HIT A WALL. AGAIN THE SUIT TOOK THE IMPACT ON THE FLOOR (AND CONSTANT TORTURE HAD LONG SINCE HARDENED HER AGAINST THAT LEVEL OF PAIN ANYWAY) BUT ONCE SHE FELL OVER SHE STOPPED MOVING AND THAT TRIGGERED THE SHOCKS. SHE WAS THEN LEFT WRITHING IN AGONY UNTIL KAT SHOWED MERCY AND EITHER TURNED THE DEVICES OFF BEFORE PULLING HER UPRIGHT OR MORE OFTEN JUST PULLING HER UPRIGHT AS SHE SUFFERED (MERCY AND KAT BEING SOMEWHAT ALIEN TO EACH OTHER).

LUCY WAS ALREADY EXHAUSTED FROM FIGHTING THE SUIT AND SHE'D ONLY...HAD...THREE... ORGASMS! IT WAS A SIGN OF HOW FAR SHE HAD FALLEN THAT THIS HAD BECOME A BAD THING FOR HER, AND TRYING TO IGNORE THOSE UNWANTED FEELING SHE TRIED TO GUESS HOW LONG SHE'D BEEN DOING THIS TASK. THIS PROVED A FUTILE EXERCISE HOWEVER AS EVEN THOUGH SHE COULD STILL HEAR HER LACK OF SIGHT (AND SIGHT OF A CLOCK) MEANT SHE HAD NO WAY TO TELL HOW LONG SHE'D BEEN UNDERGOING HER CURRENT TORMENT.

ALTHOUGH SHE COULD HEAR ALL HER OTHER SENSES WERE ONCE AGAIN DULLED; HER SENSE OF TOUCH WAS OCCULATED BY THE SUIT, WHILE SMELL AND TASTE WAS OVERWHELMED BY THE STENCH AND TASTE OF RAW RUBBER. BLIND AS SHE WAS HER ONLY CLUE TO THE PASSAGE OF TIME WAS HER OWN HEARTBEAT AND THE OCCASIONAL HISSES OF "ENCOURAGEMENT" GIVEN BY HER MISTRESS.

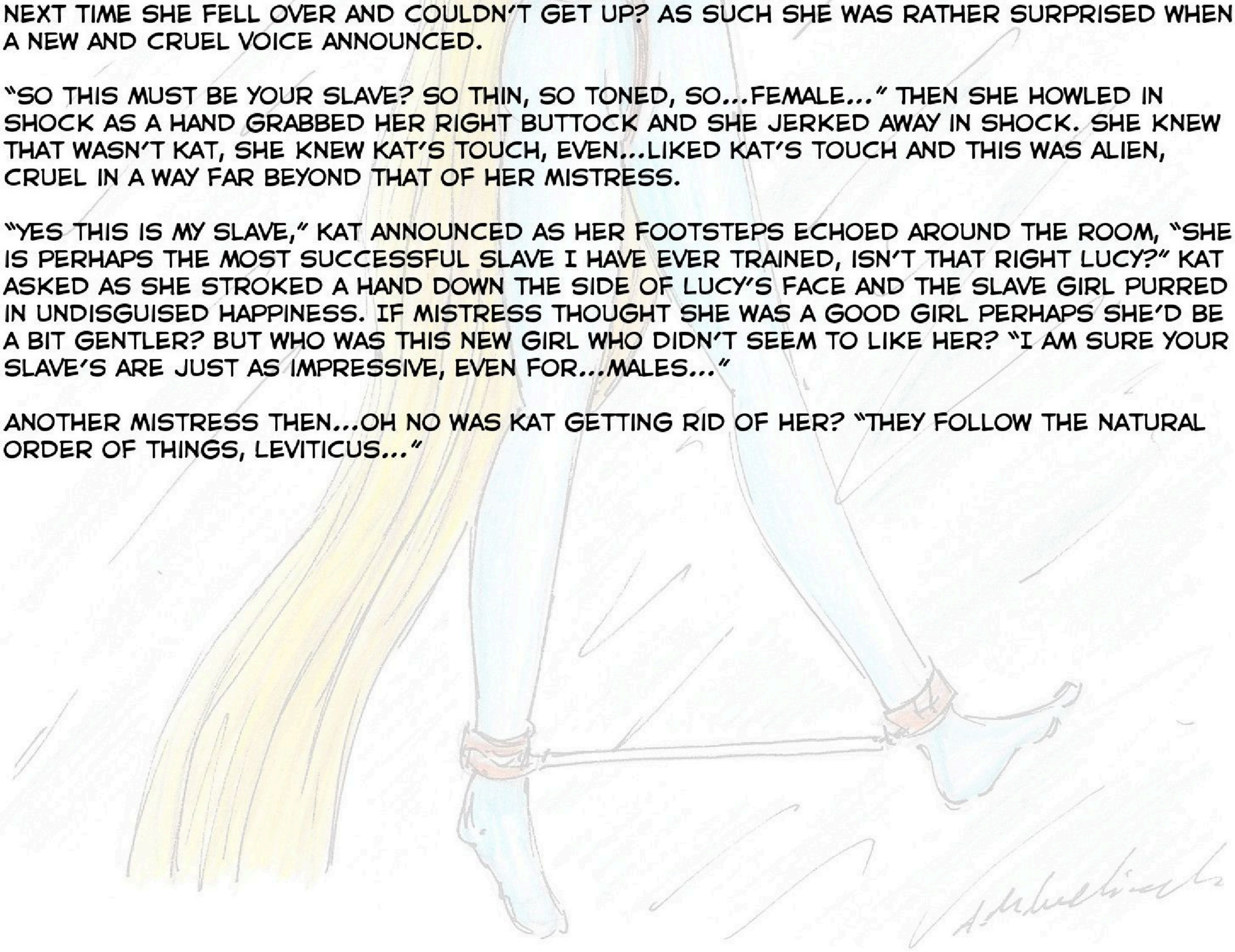
AS SUCH SHE HAD NO IDEA HOW LONG SHE SPENT STUMBLING AROUND IN HER EXTREME BONDAGE BEFORE SHE HEARD ANOTHER VOICE AND THEN FELT THE TOUCH OF SOMEONE WHO WAS NOT HER MISTRESS!

THINGS HAD BEEN QUIET FOR A WHILE AND LUCY HAD ACTUALLY STARTED TO GET A LITTLE WORRIED, HAD KAT LEFT HER IN THE ROOM ON HER OWN? IF SO WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN THE NEXT TIME SHE FELL OVER AND COULDN'T GET UP? AS SUCH SHE WAS RATHER SURPRISED WHEN A NEW AND CRUEL VOICE ANNOUNCED.

"SO THIS MUST BE YOUR SLAVE? SO THIN, SO TONED, SO...FEMALE..." THEN SHE HOWLED IN SHOCK AS A HAND GRABBED HER RIGHT BUTTOCK AND SHE JERKED AWAY IN SHOCK. SHE KNEW THAT WASN'T KAT, SHE KNEW KAT'S TOUCH, EVEN...LIKED KAT'S TOUCH AND THIS WAS ALIEN, CRUEL IN A WAY FAR BEYOND THAT OF HER MISTRESS.

"YES THIS IS MY SLAVE," KAT ANNOUNCED AS HER FOOTSTEPS ECHOED AROUND THE ROOM, "SHE IS PERHAPS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SLAVE I HAVE EVER TRAINED, ISN'T THAT RIGHT LUCY?" KAT ASKED AS SHE STROKED A HAND DOWN THE SIDE OF LUCY'S FACE AND THE SLAVE GIRL PURRED IN UNDISGUISED HAPPINESS. IF MISTRESS THOUGHT SHE WAS A GOOD GIRL PERHAPS SHE'D BE A BIT GENTLER? BUT WHO WAS THIS NEW GIRL WHO DIDN'T SEEM TO LIKE HER? "I AM SURE YOUR SLAVE'S ARE JUST AS IMPRESSIVE, EVEN FOR...MALES..."

ANOTHER MISTRESS THEN...OH NO WAS KAT GETTING RID OF HER? "THEY FOLLOW THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS, LEVITICUS..."



"YES, YES WE CAN DEBATE SUCH THINGS ANOTHER DAY, FOR NOW I WISH TO PAY YOU TO REPAIR MY PLUMBING, NOT TO DISCUSS THE MERITS OF OUR SLAVES. MAY WE NOW PROCEED WITH OUR BARGAIN?"

"BUT OF COURSE, LED THE WAY," LUCY THOUGHT SHE UNDERSTOOD WHAT WAS GOING ON, HER CAPTOR HAD CALLED IN ANOTHER SLAVER (WHICH-AND SHE SHUDDERED AT THE THOUGHT- MEANT THERE REALLY WAS A WHOLE GROUP OF THESE FIENDS) WHO WAS A PLUMBER IN HER DAY JOB.

HOWEVER IT WAS CLEAR THAT KAT AND THE NEW WOMAN DIDN'T LIKE EACH OTHER AND LUCY SUSPECTED THE NEW WOMAN MIGHT BE A HOMOPHOBE, WHICH WOULD EASILY EXPLAIN WHY KAT DIDN'T LIKE HER. SURE ENOUGH AS SHE HEARD KAT'S BOOTS BEGIN TO RECEDE, SHE OVERHEARD THE WOMAN HISS, "FUCKING DYKES, IF I WASN'T GETTING PAID FOR THIS!"

WHATEVER ELSE SHE WAS LUCY WAS PREPARED TO ADMIT THAT...YES SHE WAS A LESBIAN (EVEN IF SHE WASN'T ALL THE WAY THERE ABOUT ACCEPTING SHE WAS A MASOCHISTIC SUBMISSIVE YET). AS SUCH SHE HISSED IN DISGUST AT WHAT SHE'D JUST HEARD AND THEN PREYED THAT NEITHER KAT NOR THE NEW WOMAN REALISED WHAT SHE HAD JUST DONE...

...

IT WAS LUCKY THAT MISTRESS CASSIE LIVED LESS THAN FIFTY MILES AWAY FROM KAT'S CASTLE AND SHE'D BEEN FREE TO DROP BY FAIRLY QUICKLY, BUT RIGHT NOW KAT WAS HOPING TO GET RID OF THE WOMAN JUST AS QUICKLY. CASSIE WAS VERY YOUNG, AND VERY NEW TO THE HIDDEN WORLD OF THE SLAVER'S. FROM WHAT KAT UNDERSTOOD SHE WAS TWENTY-ONE AND THE DAUGHTER OF A PLUMBER WHO'D BUILT A BUSINESS AND MADE A FEW MILLION BY WHAT SEEMED TO BE VERY DUBIOUS MEANS. HE'D TAUGHT CASSIE EVERYTHING HE KNEW AND THEN GONE MISSING A COUPLE OF YEARS BACK AND GIVEN CASSIE'S OBVIOUS FETISH FOR OLDER MEN...

WELL SHE HOPED HE'D JUST BEEN CAPTURED BY RIVAL GANGSTERS. THERE WERE SOME LINE'S EVEN KAT WOULDN'T CROSS AFTER ALL...

WITH HER SKILLS SHE'D EASILY FOUND A NICHE IN THE HIDDEN WORLD BUT IT WAS CLEAR SHE HAD A GIFT FOR TRYING PEOPLE'S PATIENCE. FOR ONE THING SHE WAS BARELY BOTHERING TO HIDE HER HOMOPHOBIA AND EVEN MORE DISGUSTINGLY SHE WAS A HYPOCRITE! KAT HAD SEEN THE WAY SHE'D LOOKED AT LUCY AND SHE KNEW INSTANTLY THE GIRL WAS ACTING LIKE SHE DID TO DISGUISE HER OWN HOMOSEXUAL DESIRES.

NORMALLY KAT WOULD HAVE IGNORED THAT AS SHE WOULD HAVE IGNORED CASSIE'S DISGUSTING FETISH, A BATTLE BETWEEN TWO DOMME'S WAS A GOOD WAY TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE POLICE AFTER ALL. AFTER ALL MOST DOMME'S (INCLUDING IT HAD TO BE SAID...KAT HERSELF) WERE A BIT PARANOID AND UNLIKE MOST WOMEN TENDED TO DO THINGS LIKE LEAVE NOTES TO BE OPENED IN THE EVENT OF THEIR DISAPPEARANCE WITH THEIR LAWYERS. PREVENTING THESE NOTES MAKING THEIR WAY TO THE POLICE WAS A HUGE CHALLENGE SO ON THE WHOLE IT WAS BEST TO AVOID TRYING TO SLAVE YOUR FELLOW DOMME'S.

FOR THE MOST PART DOING THIS KEPT THE POTENTIAL FOR CONFLICT DOWN AND THE POLICE AWAY BUT WHEN SHE HAD TO DEAL WITH PEOPLE LIKE CASSIE, KAT WAS SORELY TEMPTED TO SMASH HER FACE IN AND DAMN THE CONSEQUENCES. SHE'D NOTICED CASSIE'S COMMENTS ABOUT HER SLAVE AND THEY MADE HER SKIN PRICKLE, HOW DARE SHE INSULT KAT'S EFFORTS, FOR THAT MATTER HOW DARE SHE INSULT LUCY'S EFFORTS TO BE THE SLAVE KAT DESIRED HER TO BE!

AS SHE WAS TURNING TO LEAVE SHE THOUGHT SHE HEARD CASSIE SAY SOMETHING BUT COULDN'T QUITE CATCH WHAT IT WAS, STILL SOMEONE ELSE MIGHT HAVE HEARD, AND MIGHT EVEN TELL HER. "YOU GO ON AHEAD," SHE TOLD CASSIE, "I HAVE SOMETHING TO DO,"

"BUT OF COURSE," CASSIE SAID IN A MOCK FRIENDLY TONE AS SHE TURNED AND HEADED BACK TOWARDS WHERE KAT HAD TOLD HER THE CELL WAS LOCATED. ONCE THE BITCH HAD LEFT THE ROOM KAT QUICKLY WALKED OVER TO HER STRUGGLING SLAVE AND PULLED OFF THE BLINDFOLD AND GAG...

...

"OW..." LUCY MOANED AS LIGHT RETURNED TO HER DARK ADAPTED EYES AND THEN SHE BLINKED AWAY TEARS UNTIL HER MISTRESS CAME INTO FOCUS. "WHAT DO YOU DESIRE OF ME, MY MISTRESS?" SHE ASKED AS SHE LOOKED AT THE FLOOR, SHE HOPED THAT IF SHE WAS AS SUBMISSIVE AS POSSIBLE KAT MIGHT NOT PUNISH HER FOR INSULTING HER GUEST.

"VERY GOOD," KAT SAID AND LUCY FELT A WAVE OF RELIEF, BUT THAT WAS TEMPERED WHEN KAT ADDED, "NORMALLY YOU'D GET A SPANKING FOR SPEAKING OUT OF TURN..." LUCY HELD HER BREATH, "...BUT THAT WAS SUCH A NICE THING TO DO, SO I'LL LET YOU OFF IF YOU DO THAT EVERY TIME I UNGAG YOU, OKAY,"

"YES MY MISTRESS," LUCY SAID IN SOME RELIEF, AND THEN KAT ASKED,

"NOW WHAT DID THE MEAN GIRL SAY ABOUT US?" LUCY HESITATED, BUT THEN KAT SAID, "OH COME ON I HATE THE WOMAN..." HEARING SINCERITY IN HER OWNERS VOICE LUCY REPLIED, "PLEASE MISTRESS, SHE CALLED US "FUCKING DYKE'S,"

"SHE DID, DID SHE? OH WE'LL BE SEEING ABOUT THAT, SHE THINKS SHE CAN INSULT ME, INSULT ME! AH YES THANK YOU FOR LISTENING AND TELLING ME, FOR THAT YOU MAY HAVE A REWARD..."

...

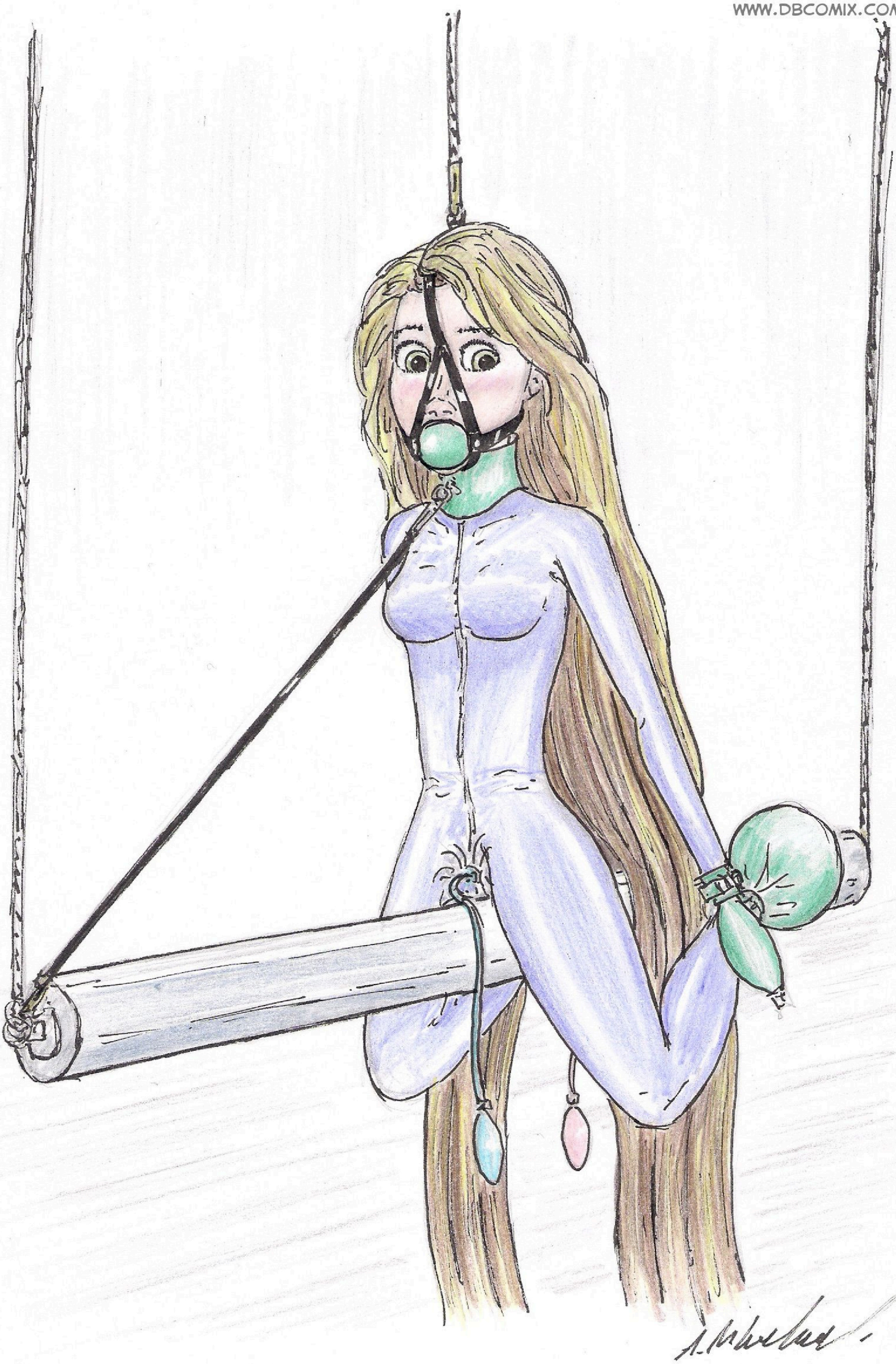
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN, LUCY THOUGHT TO HERSELF TEN MINUTES LATER AS SHE TOOK IN HER NEW BONDAGE. SHE'D BEEN LED INTO ANOTHER ROOM, STRIPPED OF HER STRAIGHTJACKET AND HARNESS AND THEN HAD HER HANDS IMPRISONED IN INFLATABLE BAGS THAT RENDERED THEM USELESS. SHE'D THEN BEEN FORCED TO KNEEL OVER A WOODEN BAR SITTING ON THE FLOOR AND THEN KAT HAD OPENED A ZIPPER OVER HER PUSSY AND INSERTED TWO INFLATABLE DILDOS. THESE HAD BEEN PUMPED UP AND THEN HER ANKLES AND WRISTS HAD BEEN STRAPPED TOGETHER AND THEN THESE CUFFS HAD BEEN LOCKED TO THE WOODEN BAR.

THIS DONE HER LEASH WAS TIED TO THE END OF THE BAR AND THEN A HEAD HARNESS GAG WAS FITTED AND ANOTHER CHAIN WAS RUN FROM THE O-RING ON THE TOP TO A PULLEY ON THE CEILING. BY THE TIME MORE CHAINS WERE CONNECTED TO THE ENDS OF THE BAR LUCY WAS SURE THAT HER NEXT EXPERIENCE WOULD BE ANYTHING BUT A "REWARD" AND SURE ENOUGH SHE WAS HAULED UP INTO THE AIR AND LEFT HANGING IN SPACE WITH ONLY THE LATEX OF HER CATSUIT TO CUSHION THE WOOD SHE SAT UPON.

"NOW ENJOY THE RIDE, WHILE I GO AND BABYSIT THIS IDIOT...AND MAYBE FIND SOME EXCUSE TO DESTROY HER..." KAT ADDED AS SHE PUSHED A BUTTON TURNED AROUND AND LEFT THE ROOM. TRYING TO FIND THE POSITIVE'S LUCY DECIDED THAT SHE WAS HAPPY TO AT LEAST BE ABLE TO SEE THIS TIME, AND REALLY THE WOOD WAS HARDLY THE MOST UNCOMFORTABLE SEAT SHE'D HAD LATELY. ALSO THE DILDO'S WERE NOT OVER INFLATED AND FIT PERFECTLY IN HER NARROW PUSSY AND ANUS, FILLING THEM BUT NOT STRETCHING THEM TO TORTURE POINT AS SOME HAD IN PREVIOUS SESSIONS.

WHEN THE PUSSY DILDO BEGAN TO GENTLY VIBRATE, AND PLEASURE UNCUT WITH PAIN BEGAN TO FLOW THROUGH HER BODY, LUCY CLOSED HER EYES AND REFLECTED THAT BY KAT'S STANDARDS...YES THIS WAS CERTAINLY A REWARD...
IT TOOK ABOUT A MINUTE FOR LUCY TO REACH HER FIRST ORGASM AND SHE WAS JUST DRIFTING OFF INTO A RESTFUL PLACE OF ENDLESS PLEASURE WHEN THERE WAS A SUDDEN LOUD NOISE FROM A NEARBY WALL. HER EYES SNAPPED OPEN AS ANOTHER PIPE BURST AND WATER ERUPTED OUT...
"ROT DAIN!" SHE EXCLAIMED AS COLD WATER SPILLED ALL OVER HER AND DRENCHED HER LONG HAIR AND THEN SHE YELPED IN PAIN AS SOMETHING STRUCK HER LEFT SHOULDER. THE WATER CUT OFF ALMOST AT ONCE AND LUCY WAS LEFT SHIVERING AND FRANTICLY TRYING TO SHAKE HER HAIR DRY AS SHE EXCLAIMED "DOT IST DONG WITH DIS PLACE!?!"

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM



CHAPTER 6:

FORTUNATELY FOR LUCY THAT SECOND SOAKING PROVED TO BE THE LAST TIME THE CASTLE'S WATER PIPES MALFUNCTIONED THAT DAY. IN SPITE OF BEING A BIGOT AND MORE THAN CAPABLE OF ANNOYING ANYONE SHE MET CASSIE HAD PROVED A SURPRISINGLY CAPABLE PLUMBER AND HAD BEEN ABLE TO PATCH UP THE SYSTEM IN DOUBLE QUICK TIME. HOWEVER SHE'D ALSO INDICATED THAT THE ENTIRE SYSTEM NEEDED TO BE REPLACED AND THE DISCOVERY THAT THIS WAS LIKELY TO COST SIX THOUSAND POUNDS HAD LEFT KAT IN A VERY FOUL MOOD AND SHE HAD STORMED OFF AFTER CASSIE LEFT, LEAVING LUCY SITTING ON HER PLEASURE POLE.

THIS SHOULD HAVE BEEN A RELIEF FOR LUCY BUT INSTEAD HER HEART BEGAN TO BEAT FASTER, AS FEAR BEGAN TO EAT AT THE SLAVE'S MIND ONCE AGAIN. SOMEWHAT COUNTERINTUITIVELY AS LONG AS SOMETHING WAS HAPPENING TO HER SHE DIDN'T ACTUALLY FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT HER HORRIFIC SITUATION, BUT THAT WAS ONLY BECAUSE SHE WAS TOO BUSY TRYING TO SURVIVE KAT'S SADISTIC WHIMS.

NOW LEFT TO HER OWN DEVICES AND WITH THE DILDO BUZZING AWAY IN HER PUSSY, SHE WAS SUBJECTED TO A SERIES OF CRUSHING ORGASMS YET AT THE SAME TIME SHE HAD NOTHING TO DO BUT REFLECT ON THE HOPELESSNESS OF HER SITUATION. SOON ENOUGH SHE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE UNWANTED PLEASURE TO KEEP HER MIND OFF HER SITUATION.

AFTER A SHORT TIME, KAT HAD RETURNED AND SEEMED SOMEWHAT CALMER, AND LUCY HAD ALLOWED SOME OF THE TENSION INSIDE HER TO DISSIPATE. SHE WAS STILL TRAPPED...STILL... WELL A SLAVE, BUT AT LEAST SHE PROBABLY WASN'T ABOUT TO GET WHIPPED BLOODY IN THE NEXT FEW MINUTES. TO HER EVEN GREATER SURPRISE INSTEAD OF SOME NEW FORM OF MERCILESS RUBBER BONDAGE SHE WAS SIMPLY STRIPPED NAKED AND ALLOWED TO DRESS IN A BRA AND PANTIES.

HER RELIEF LASTED EXACTLY TEN SECONDS, WHICH WAS THE AMOUNT OF TIME IT TOOK HER SO CALLED OWNER TO FORCE HER TO LAY DOWN ON A NONE TOO WELL PADDED BED AND THEN STRAP HER DOWN SPREAD EAGLED. HER WRISTS AND ANKLES WERE BOUND BY STRONG ROPES ATTACHED TO THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE BED, WHILE A BELT WAS WRAPPED AROUND HER WAIST TO FURTHER RESTRAIN HER.

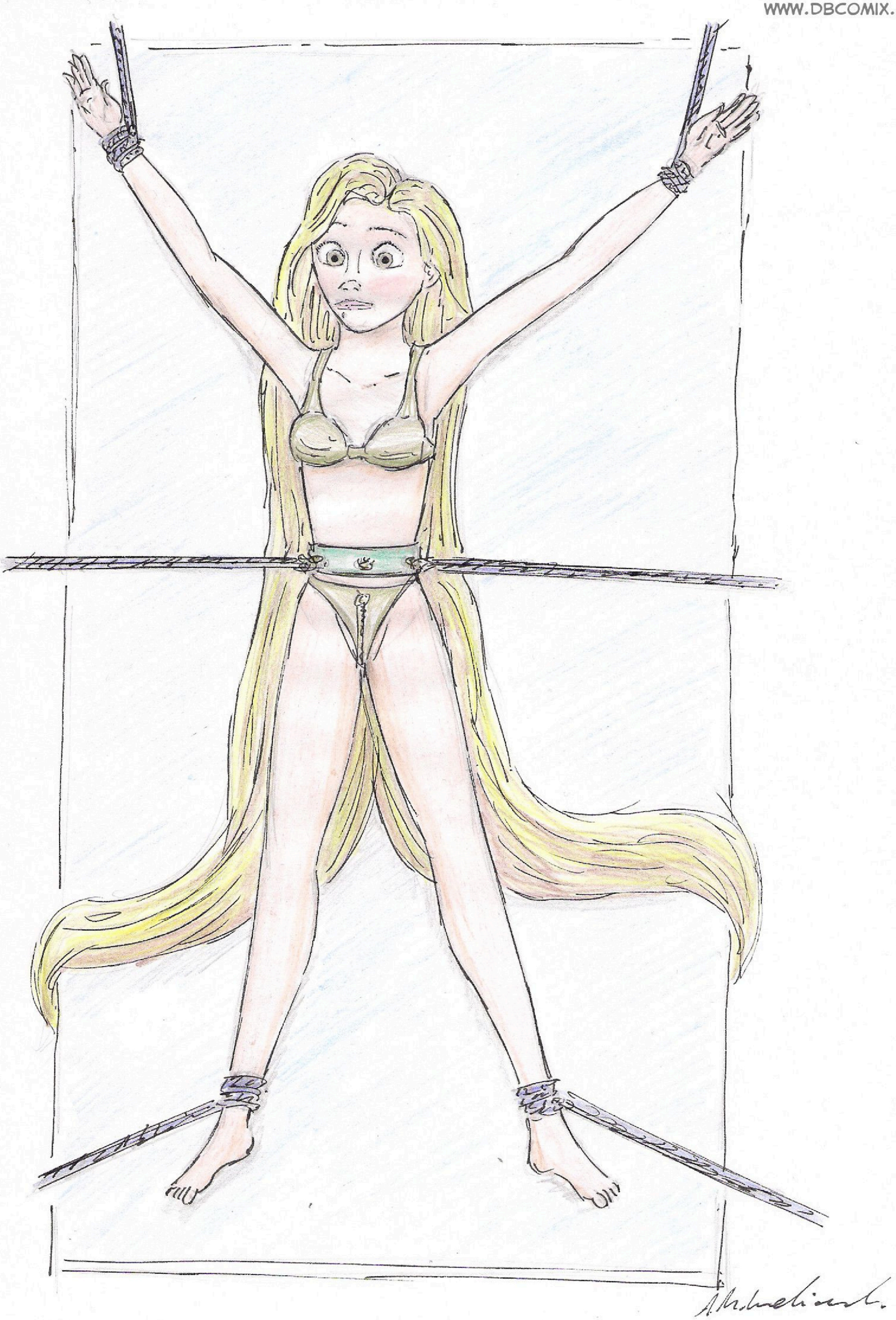
SURPRISINGLY SHE WAS NOT GAGGED, BUT AS KAT LOOMED OVER HER SHE DECIDED NOW WAS A GOOD TIME TO KEEP HER MOUTH SHUT. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE SHE NOTICED THERE WAS A TAP OF SOME SORT ATTACHED THE CEILING ABOVE WHERE HER HEAD WAS RESTING. "WHAT...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" SHE ASKED AS KAT REACHED UP FOR THIS.
THAT EARNED HER A SLAP ACROSS THE FACE, RIGHT ABOUT THE SAME TIME SHE REMEMBERED WHAT SHE HAD FORGOTTEN TO SAY, AND THEN KAT HISSED, "SHUT UP WHORE!" AND RAISED HER HAND AGAIN,

"OW, I'M SORR--- OW!"

"LIKE I SAID SHUT UP, YOU CLAIM TO BE OBEDIENT YET EVERY CHANCE YOU GET YOU DEFIES ME!
"I DIDN'T!"

"YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT NOW; SLAVES DO NOT SPEAK BACK...EVER!" TEARS PRICKED IN LUCY'S EYES AS CERTAIN ILLUSIONS WERE SHATTERED; SHE HAD HOPED THAT MAYBE THINGS WERE CHANGING AND THAT KAT WAS BEING NICE TO HER BECAUSE SHE LIKED HER. NOW IT WAS CLEAR THAT KAT JUST SAW HER AS AN OBJECT, A THING TO BE USED AND LUCY'S UTTER HATRED OF THE WOMAN SURGED BACK TO THE FORE.

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM



HER EMOTIONS HAD BEEN SOMEWHAT DULLED BY EXHAUSTION AND THE REACTION TO DAYS OF TORTURE BUT NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME IN QUITE A WHILE SHE STRUGGLED IN HER BONDAGE AND SCREAMED "MONSTER!"

"NO THAT'S YOU," KAT SLAPPED LUCY ACROSS THE FACE, "I TAKE YOU INTO MY HOME," SLAP, "I GIVE YOU A WONDERFUL NEW LIFE, AND YOU REJECT IT!" THE FINAL SLAP WAS FAR HARDER THAN THE OTHERS AND BOUGHT TEARS TO LUCY'S EYES AS SHE MOANED,

"WHY..?" SHE'D DONE EVERYTHING KAT DEMANDED SO WHY WAS SHE BEING TORTURED AGAIN, WAS IT BECAUSE THAT WAS WHAT KAT LIKED, NOT THE DOMINATION BUT MAKING HER SUFFER? WAS SHE A SADIST? "PLEASE...MERCY!" SHE BEGGED...

KAT FOR HER PART JUST SMILED WICKEDLY, HER PLAN WAS WORKING PERFECTLY, AND ALTERNATING TORMENT AND PLEASURE TO BREAKDOWN LUCY'S WILL AND INCREASE HER DEPENDENCY ON HER AS WELL AS HER DESIRE TO DO ANYTHING TO AVOID PAIN. SHE WAS ALREADY WILLING TO DO ALMOST ANYTHING KAT DEMANDED TO AVOID WORSE HAPPENING TO HER AND KAT WAS HOPEFUL SHE'D SOON REMOVE THE ALMOST. FOR NOW THOUGH...

"AS YOU HAVE BEEN A BAD GIRL AND DEFIED ME AGAIN I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ONE OF THE OLD CLASSICS...DON'T YOU?" LUCY TENSED UP AS KAT REACHED FOR THE TAP ABOVE THE GIRLS HEAD ONCE AGAIN AND TURNED IT ON. LUCY CLOSED HER EYES AND SHUDDERED...AS A SINGLE DROP OF COLD WATER LANDED ON HER FOREHEAD AND THEN ANOTHER AND ANOTHER.

"YUCK!" SHE EXCLAIMED AS SHE TRIED TO TURN HER HEAD TO AVOID THE WATER, BUT KAT WAS TOO QUICK FOR HER AND PRODUCED A POSTURE COLLAR WHICH SHE FITTED AROUND LUCY'S NECK. THE THICK LEATHER DEVICE REACHED FROM CHIN TO BREAST BONE AND ENSURED SHE COULD NOT MOVE OR TURN HER HEAD AS THE WATER CONTINUED TO LAND ON HER FOREHEAD AND BEGAN TO RUN OFF.

"CHINESE WATER TORTURE, LIKE I SAID IT'S A CLASSIC, AND BY THE TIME YOU'RE DONE YOU WILL ONCE AGAIN BE BEGGING TO SERVE ME WITH YOUR TONGUE,"

"FUCK YOU,"

"THAT'S THE PLAN," KAT REPLIED BEFORE GRABBING LUCY'S RIGHT TIT THROUGH HER BRA AND GIVING IT A HARD PINCH. EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS BY NOW SOMEWHAT DESENSITISED TO TORTURE AFTER ENDURING IT FOR SO LONG, THAT STILL HURT AND AS LUCY YELPED IN PAIN HER MOUTH OPENED JUST WIDE ENOUGH FOR KAT TO FORCE A GAG INSIDE. "HOPE YOU DON'T ENJOY YOURSELF," KAT ADDED AS SHE TURNED AND LEFT THE GIRL TO STRUGGLE IN HER BONDAGE.

IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A TORTURE? SHE SUDDENLY FOUND HERSELF WONDERING AS SHE FELT THE WATER DRIPPING DOWN HER FACE AND SLIPPING INTO HER GAGGED LIPS. NOT WANTING TO WASTE THE OPPORTUNITY SHE SWALLOWED IT AS SHE WATCHED THE WATER DROPLETS FALLING DOWN. SURE IT WAS COLD BUT IT WASN'T LIKE IT WAS BURNING ACID OR SOMETHING. IN FACT THE WATER WAS ACTUALLY WASHING AWAY SOME OF THE SWEAT THAT HAD BEEN CAKING HER FOREHEAD SO IT REALLY WASN'T THAT BAD.

AFTER A MOMENT LUCY ACTUALLY SMILED SLIGHTLY AS SHE REMEMBERED SOMETHING SHE'D READ ONCE. CHINESE WATER TORTURE...DID...NOT...WORK. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU FEEL AS IF THE WATER WAS DIGGING A HOLE IN YOUR HEAD BUT INSTEAD IT JUST MADE YOUR FOREHEAD WET. THE ACTUAL TORTURE WAS BEING TIED UP AND FORCED TO STAY IN THE SAME POSE FOR A PROLONGED PERIOD AND IF THERE WAS ONE THING LUCY WAS USED TO BY NOW IT WAS THAT.

SO SHE WAS JUST GOING TO LIE HERE AND ENJOY A FEW MOMENTS OF PIECE WHILE SHE PLOTTED WAYS TO ESCAPE AND/OR TAKE REVENGE ON KAT. DEEP DOWN SHE KNEW THEY WOULD NEVER WORK BUT RIGHT NOW IT JUST MADE HER FEEL A LITTLE BETTER...

LUCY MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN FEELING QUITE SO PLEASED WITH HERSELF IF SHE'D KNOWN THAT KAT WAS CURRENTLY SMILING AS WELL EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS WELL AWARE THE "TORTURE" SHE'D JUST SET FOR LUCY DIDN'T ACTUALLY WORK...

"YES MY SWEET, ENJOY YOUR SO CALLED "VICTORY," LET DOWN YOUR GUARD AND WHAT I DO TO YOU NEXT WILL BE ALL THE BETTER FOR ME...AND WORSE FOR YOU!"

FEELING SMUG KAT SETTLED BACK AND BEGAN TO MASTURBATE AS SHE WATCHED LUCY ON HER TABLET AND SHE WAS JUST GETTING TOWARDS CLIMAX WHEN HER PHONE SUDDENLY RANG. "OH FOR FUCKS SAKE!" SHE EXCLAIMED AS SHE REACHED OUT FOR THE CELL PHONE AND PICKED IT UP BEFORE SMILING WHEN SHE SAW THE CALLER ID. IT WAS HER "SPECIAL" PHONE: TOTALLY UNTRACEABLE AND WITH A NUMBER SHE ONLY GAVE TO A VERY SMALL GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO ALL KNEW ABOUT HER REAL "OCCUPATION." AS SUCH SHE WAS QUITE HAPPY TO GREET THE CALLER WITH THE WORDS, "KAT'S SLAVING SERVICE, YOU NAME IT WE CHAIN IT!"

"WHY HELLO MALCOLM, I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE HEARING FROM YOU...HMM...OH YES CASSIE'S JUST BEEN...YES 6K TO FIX THE WHOLE THING...YEAH WELL YOU'D CHARGE TEN SO DON'T GIVE ME THAT...WHAT! REALLY...REALLY...OH YES I THINK I MIGHT BE INTERESTED, LET ME HAVE A THINK AND GET BACK TO YOU..."

KAT SMILED AS SHE HUNG UP THE PHONE, SHE'D HALF EXPECTED CASSIE'S RIVAL PLUMBER TO GIVE HER ANOTHER CALL. MALCOLM WASN'T GOING TO LIKE LOSING WORK AFTER ALL AND IT RATHER CONFIRMED HER SUSPICION THAT SHE WASN'T THE ONLY PERSON WHO DIDN'T LIKE CASSIE VERY MUCH.

SO MALCOLM WAS PREPARED TO DO UP HER PLUMBING FOR FREE IF SHE GOT RID OF CASSIE? WELL KAT WAS CERTAINLY INTERESTED IN THAT IDEA, IT WOULD SAVE HER MONEY AND MALCOLM WOULD OWE HER A FAVOUR FOR ALL THE EXTRA WORK HE'D BE GETTING. SHE COULD AT LEAST ENSURE A SLIGHT DISCOUNT ON ANY FURTHER WORK, AND WELL IT WASN'T AS IF SHE ACTUALLY CARED IF HER FELLOW DOM'S WERE OUT SOME EXTRA MONEY WAS IT.

THE COMPLETE AND UTTER MORAL TURPITUDE OF WHAT SHE WAS PLANNING TO DO DID NOT EVEN CROSS KAT'S MIND SINCE KIDNAPPING GIRLS AND ENSLAVING THEM WAS WHAT SHE LIVED FOR. INSTEAD SHE THOUGHT SHE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE DOING CASSIE A FAVOUR; THE GIRL WAS CLEARLY CLOSETED AND OVER COMPENSATING, AND WAS ALSO GOING TO END UP WEARING A COLLAR SOON ENOUGH WITH HER ATTITUDE. BETTER FOR KAT TO TAKE HER NOW THEN FOR HER TO BE CAPTURED BY A MAN LATER AND FORCED INTO A SLAVERY SHE COULD NEVER LEARN TO ENJOY.

HAVING JUSTIFIED HER ACTIONS TO HERSELF KAT TURNED BACK TO THE SCREEN SHOWING LUCY'S WATER ORDEAL AND RESUMED FINGERING HERSELF AS SHE WATCHED THE GIRL. ONE THING AT A TIME SHE TOLD HERSELF, FIRST SHE'D LET LUCY ENDURE HER "MISTAKE" FOR A FEW HOURS AND THEN SHE'D START ON THE REAL WATER TORTURE...

CHAPTER 7:

LUCY WAS BORED, SHE'D SPENT THE PAST SEVERAL HOURS LYING ON HER BACK IN HER BONDAGE AND WAS NOW SOAKING WET AND A LITTLE BIT SORE FROM STAYING SPREAD EAGLED FOR SO LONG. STILL THAT WAS ONLY PAIN AND THE FIRST THING A SLAVE LEARNED WAS HOW TO ENDURE PAIN, BUT IT WAS HARDER TO ENDURE INACTIVITY AND BOREDOM.

HOWEVER AS LONG AS SHE REMINDED HERSELF OF THE ALTERNATIVE SHE COULD WITHSTAND THE BOREDOM AND THE WATER SPLASHING ONTO HER HEAD. SURPRISINGLY THIS WAS NO LONGER COLD BUT WAS INSTEAD COMING OUT LUKEWARM, WHICH AT LEAST AVERTED ANY RISK OF HYPOTHERMIA SETTING IN.

IN FACT OTHER THAN THE FACT SHE'D RUN OUT OF CEILING TILES TO COUNT (SHE'D BEEN USING THIS TO COMBAT HER BOREDOM) THERE WAS ONLY ONE PROBLEM, ALL THE DROPLETS OF WATER SHE HAD SWALLOWED! A FEW DROPS OF WATER A MINUTE MIGHT NOT SOUND LIKE MUCH, BUT OVER SEVERAL HOURS THAT ADDED UP TO A LOT OF WATER SHE HAD SWALLOWED AND IT ALL SEEMED TO HAVE GONE STRAIGHT TO HER BLADDER.

BY NOW SHE HAD A POWERFUL NEED FOR THE TOILET AND HER BOWELS WERE ACTUALLY GETTING QUITE SORE FROM HAVING TO HOLD IT IN. IF LUCY HAD BEEN NAKED SHE'D PROBABLY HAVE JUST LET GO AND LET THE WATER WASH THE WASTE AWAY AND INTO THE DRAIN IN THE ROOMS FLOOR, BUT HER LATEX PANTIES ENSUED THE STUFF WOULD HAVE NOWHERE TO GO SO SHE HAD TO HOLD ON IN AGONY INSTEAD.

"OH DEAR ARE YOU ALRIGHT?" LUCY NEARLY JUMPED OUT OF HER SKIN AS KAT SPOKE, SHE'D BEEN SO DISTRACTED BY HER OWN THOUGHTS SHE HADN'T NOTICED HER "MISTRESS" UNTIL THE GIRL WALKED RIGHT UP TO HER. "AH I SEE, YOU NEED THE TOILET, WELL THAT'S EASILY DEALT WITH..."

THERE WAS A ZIPPER ON THE FRONT OF LUCY'S PANTIES AND KAT NOW REACHED OUT AND PULLED THIS OPEN BEFORE ADDING, "DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT." FOR A MOMENT LUCY WAS TEMPTED TO PISS ALL OVER HER CAPTOR ANYWAY BUT THE LOOK IN KAT'S EYES SUGGESTED THAT WAS A RECIPE FOR SUICIDE. INSTEAD SHE JUST WAITED TO SEE WHAT KAT WOULD DO.

DUE TO THE COLLAR SHE COULD NOT LOWER HER HEAD TO SEE WHAT KAT WAS DOING DOWN BELOW. AS SUCH THE FIRST WARNING SHE HAD WAS A SUDDEN BOLT OF PAIN AS A NEEDLE WAS INSERTED INTO HER URETHRA AND THEN THE PRESSURE WAS RELIEVED AS THE CATHETER DID ITS WORK. A TUBE CARRIED THE WASTE AWAY TO A VALVE FITTED TO THE FLOOR AND THAT WAS THE END OF THAT.

"DON'T THANK ME TO QUICKLY..." KAT SAID AS SHE PULLED THE GAG OUT OF LUCY'S MOUTH, "I COULD HAVE LEFT YOU LIKE THIS FOR DAYS AFTER ALL..."

LUCY DIDN'T SPEAK BUT INSTEAD BLUSHED DEEP RED AS SHE REALISED SHE COULD HAVE BEEN LEFT IN AGONY FOR DAYS ON END. SHE ALSO REALISED THAT SHE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE CONTROL OF HER OWN BLADDER ANY MORE. EVERYTHING HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM HER BY KAT'S CRUELTY...

"SPEAK!" KAT DEMANDED AND BACKED THIS UP WITH A BACKHANDER ACROSS THE FACE, "YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY, MOST FUCK TOYS ARE NEVER ALLOWED TO SPEAK AGAIN ONCE THEY WEAR THE COLLAR, YOU SHOULD BE GLAD TO BE GRANTED THIS SMALL REWARD."

"HAPPY!" LUCY DEMANDED, AS HER RAGE OVERCAME COMMON SENSE, "HOW CAN I BE HAPPY! YOU..." SHE WAS CUT OFF AS KAT GRABBED HER BY THE CHIN AND HISSED,

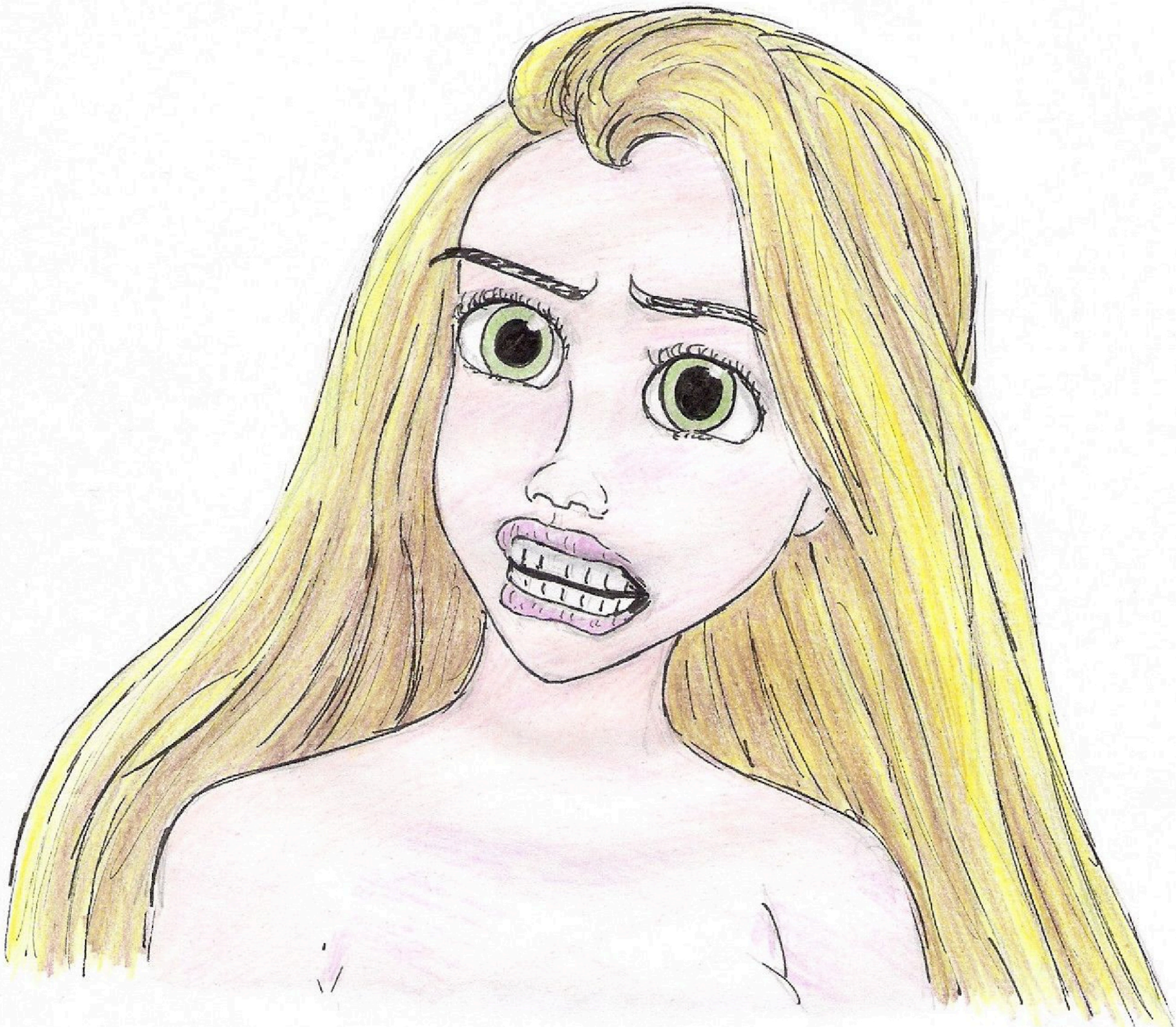
"YOU ARE A SLAVE, YOU WERE BORN TO BE A SLAVE AND I KNOW YOU ENJOY BEING DOMINATED AND HUMILIATED..." LUCY OPENED HER MOUTH BUT KAT THEN HISSED, "...DON'T LIE TO ME; I KNOW THE TRUTH I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES AND I AM GOING TO BREAK YOU WHATEVER IT TAKES!"

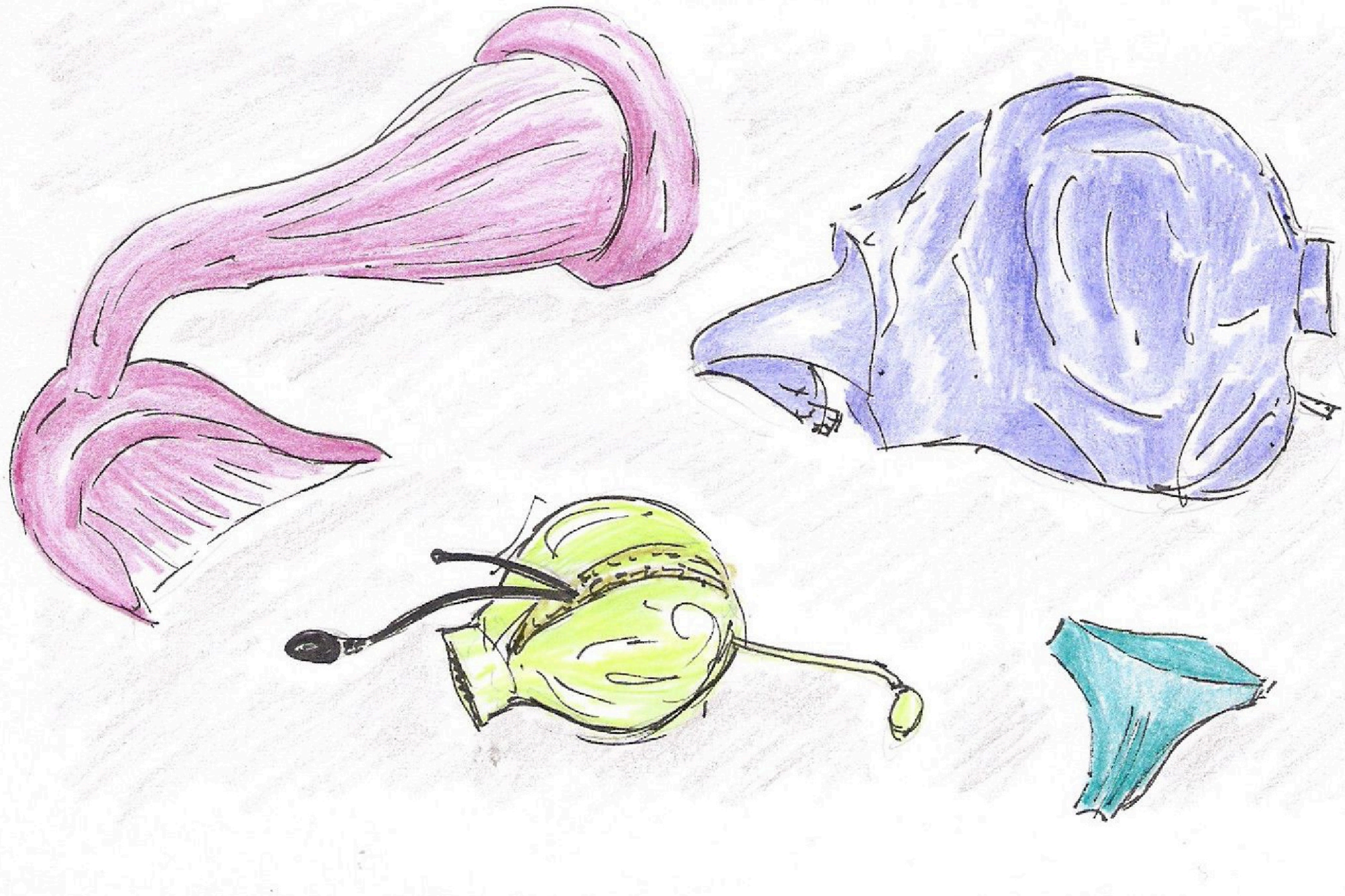
TEARS PRICKED IN LUCY'S EYES AS SHE REALISED SHE WAS IN TROUBLE AGAIN "I THINK IT'S TIME TO GIVE YOU A SMALL REMINDER OF THE PRICE OF DEFIANCE, A FEW WEEKS WITHOUT YOUR SENSES SHOULD TEACH YOU A FINE LESSON!"

"WEEKS, WEEKS, NO PLEASE, I'LL OBEY I'LL BE A GOOD GIRL!" LUCY BEGGED AS COLD FEAR GRIPPED HER HEART, SHE'D ALREADY ENDURED SENSORY DEPRIVATION BEFORE AND IT TERRIFIED HER THAT SHE MIGHT HAVE TO FACE IT AGAIN. THE UTTER HELPLESSNESS OF BEING SUSPENDED IN A TOTALLY BLACK AND EMPTY SPACE, UNABLE TO SEE, HEAR, TASTE OR SMELL, AND THE ONLY TOUCH THE TORTURE OF ELECTRICAL SHOCKS. SHE COULD NOT GO THOUGHT THAT AGAIN AND SO SHE SAID THE WORDS HER CAPTOR WANTED TO HEAR. "PLEASE I'LL DO ANYTHING, JUST NOT THAT!"

"I HALF WAY BELIEVE YOU BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE QUITE READY TO MEAN WHAT YOU'RE SAYING JUST YET. SO I THINK YOU NEED A DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR FATE IF YOU KEEP DEFYING ME..."

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM





LUCY TRIED TO FIGHT BACK BUT NAKED FEAR WAS NO MATCH FOR KAT'S SKILL, STRENGTH OR THE FACT THAT LUCY'S LIMBS WERE VERY SORE FROM THE HOURS SPENT IN HER SPREAD-EAGLE POSE. IN VERY SHORT ORDER SHE WAS FORCED INTO HER NEWEST LATEX OUTFIT AND WAS THEN ALLOWED A FEW MOMENTS TO LAY ON THE FLOOR AND TAKE IN HER RUBBER TRANSFORMATION.

A PAIR OF DILDO'S ONCE AGAIN FILLED BOTH HER PASSAGES, AND WERE HELD IN PLACE BY A PAIR OF TURQUOISE RUBBER PANTIES THAT ALSO HELD IN PLACE A NEW CATHETER THAT HAD BEEN FITTED INTO HER URETHRA. IF THAT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH, A PURPLE/BLUE STRAIGHTJACKET HAD BEEN FITTED TO HER UPPER BODY AND THEN INFLATED WITH AIR TO COMPLETELY TRAP HER ARMS AND BREASTS IN ITS WARM AND SWEATY EMBRACE. A CROTCH STRAP RAN DOWN UNDER HER SEX TO FURTHER SECURE THE JACKET AND TO PREVENT ANY ATTEMPT TO ACCESS THE PANTIES AND REMOVE THE DILDOS. A SINGLE HOLE IN THE STRAP EXPOSED THE CATHETER AND ALLOWED IT TO BE FITTED INTO A THIN PIPE THAT RAN THE LENGTH OF THE THING THAT NOW COATED HER LEGS.

IT WAS...WELL A TAIL WAS THE ONLY WAY TO DESCRIBE IT, A THICK PIECE OF PURPLE LATEX, SHAPED LIKE THE TAIL OF A MERMAID AND FITTED OVER LUCY'S LONG LEGS TO COMPLETELY COAT THEM AND REDUCE THEM TO A SINGLE LENGTH OF USELESS RUBBER. THE TAIL WAS ALSO PADLOCKED TO THE STRAIGHTJACKET AT THE WAIST SO THERE WAS NO WAY LUCY COULD KICK FREE OF THE VILE DEVICE. THE RESULT LEFT LUCY LOOKING LIKE SOME KIND OF HELPLESS SEA CREATURE, A FISH FLOPPING ABOUT HELPLESSLY ON LAND.

SHE'D BEEN REDUCED TO SOMETHING LESS THAN HUMAN AND THE SIGHT OF HERSELF WRAPPED UP IN RUBBER WITH ONLY HER HUMAN HEAD STUCK ON TOP HELPED TO REINFORCE THE FACT SHE WAS NO LONGER A FREE WOMAN. SHE SO WANTED TO FIGHT BACK BUT KAT HAD TAKEN TOTAL CONTROL OF HER LIFE AND ANY RESISTANCE WOULD RESULT IN EVEN WORSE PUNISHMENTS THAN SHE WAS ALREADY SUFFERING.

AS SHE HAD MANY TIMES BEFORE LUCY WONDERED JUST HOW THINGS COULD POSSIBLY GET WORSE, BUT AS KAT SLIPPED A THICK LATEX HOOD OVER HER HEAD SHE ONCE AGAIN CURSED HER INABILITY TO STOP TEMPTING FATE.

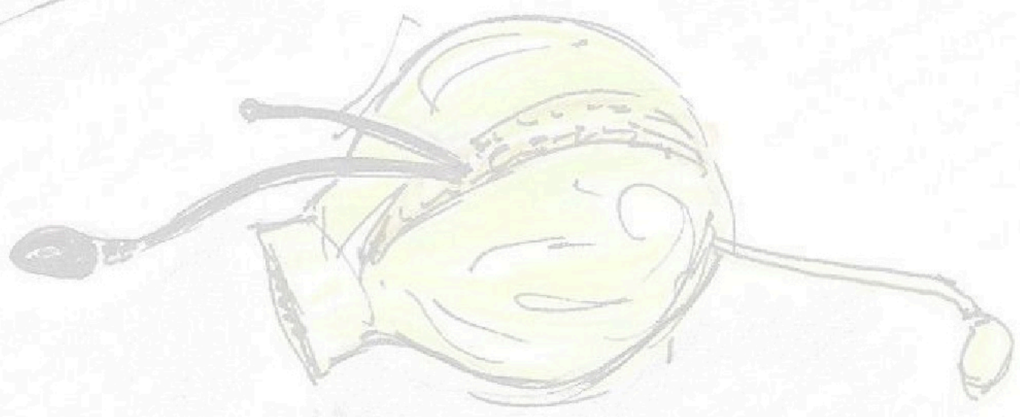
SHE SCREAMED IN HORROR AND HER HEART BEGAN TO THUMP IN HER CHEST AS HER WORLD WENT BLACK AND AIR TUBES SLIPPED INTO HER MOUTH AND NOSE, WHILE PADS SLIPPED OVER HER EYES AND EARS TO SEAL OUT ALL LIGHT AND SOUND. SHE BEGAN TO HYPERVENTILATE AS ONCE AGAIN ALL HER SENSES WERE CUT OFF FROM OUTSIDE CONTACT; LUCY HADN'T BEEN A CLAUSTROPHOBE BEFORE BEING CAPTURED BUT SHE WAS ONE NOW AND SHE FELT COLD AND CLAMMY EVEN AS FIRE SEEMED TO BOIL THROUGH HER VEINS.

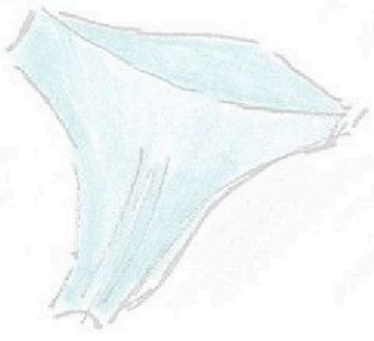
"LEASE TOP!" SHE MANAGED TO BEG THROUGH THE THICK RUBBER BUT KAT JUST SCREAMED BACK,

"NO!"

LUCY BEGAN TO HYPERVENTILATE IN THE HOT AND CLINGING DARKNESS, AND THEN SHE SCREAMED AGAIN AS SHE FELT THE HOOD BEGIN TO EXPAND AROUND HER HEAD. OH NO IT'S ANOTHER INFLATABLE; SHE THOUGHT AS SHE DESPERATELY SUCKED IN HOT SMELLY AIR THROUGH THE TUBES SHE'D BEEN PROVIDED WITH. IT FELT LIKE HER HEAD WAS BEING CRUSHED AND ONCE IT WAS FULLY INFLATED ALL SHE COULD FEEL WAS THE PRESSURE OF THE RUBBER ON HER CAPTIVE BODY.

SHE FELT AS IF SHE WAS BEING CRUSHED IN A CLOYING RUBBER VICE AND SHE SCREAMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN, BEGGING FOR THE MERCY SHE KNEW WOULD NEVER BE GRANTED. HOW COULD KAT BE SUCH A MONSTER? SHE TRIED TO STEADY HER BREATHING SINCE SHE WAS WELL AWARE SHE COULD THROW UP IF SHE KEPT HYPERVENTILATING (WHICH WOULD BE...BAD) BUT IT WAS SO HARD NOT TO PANIC IN HER FOAM HELL.





SHE BEGAN TO STRUGGLE IN HER BONDAGE BUT ALL SHE WAS ABLE TO ACHIEVE WAS TO FLOP AROUND LIKE A LANDED FISH, AND EVEN THAT WAS SOON STOPPED WHEN KAT GRABBED HER BY THE "TAIL" AND BEGAN TO DRAG HER ALONG THE FLOOR. LUCY STRUGGLED AND YELPED AS SHE WAS PULLED OVER EVERY LUMP AND IMPERFECTION IN THE CONCRETE BUT THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO AS HER PLACE IN THE WORLD WAS REINFORCED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. SHE WAS A SLAVE, SHE WAS NOTHING BUT A PIECE OF PROPERTY, A TOOL TO SERVE KAT'S WHIMS.

IF THOSE WHIMS WERE TORTURE THEN THAT WAS WHAT KAT WOULD DO AND THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO TO STOP HER. THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP HER FROM DOING STUFF LIKE THIS WAS TO KEEP THE MONSTER HAPPY. THE PROBLEM WAS SHE DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHAT KAT WANTED, OR HOW TO PLEASE HER...OR EVEN IF THAT WAS ACTUALLY POSSIBLE, ALL SHE COULD DO WAS OBEY HER WHIMS AND HOPE IT SATISFIED KAT ENOUGH TO AVOID A REPEAT OF THIS...

SHE HAD A SUDDEN VISION OF HERSELF DRESSED IN A SEXY BUT NOT UNCOMFORTABLE MAID'S COSTUME, ENGAGED IN LIGHT DUSTING AND THEN SHOWERED WITH KISSES BY KAT AS SHE SUCCEEDED IN HER TASK. THEN THE STRAP-ON CAME OUT AND SHE WAS GENTLY BUT FIRMLY REWARDED FOR HER OBEDIENCE...

BEFORE HER CAPTIVITY...OR EVEN A FEW HOURS AGO LUCY WOULD HAVE SCREAMED AND RAGED AT HER BODY AND MIND BETRAYING HER LIKE THIS BUT RIGHT NOW...HER FANTASY WAS A MASSIVE IMPROVEMENT ON REALITY AND SHE FOUND HERSELF WANTING TO HANG ONTO IT FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HER, HOW COULD SHE POSSIBLY WANT THAT? BECAUSE IT HAS TO BE BETTER THAN THIS...AND THAT WAS ALL THAT MATTERED RIGHT NOW...

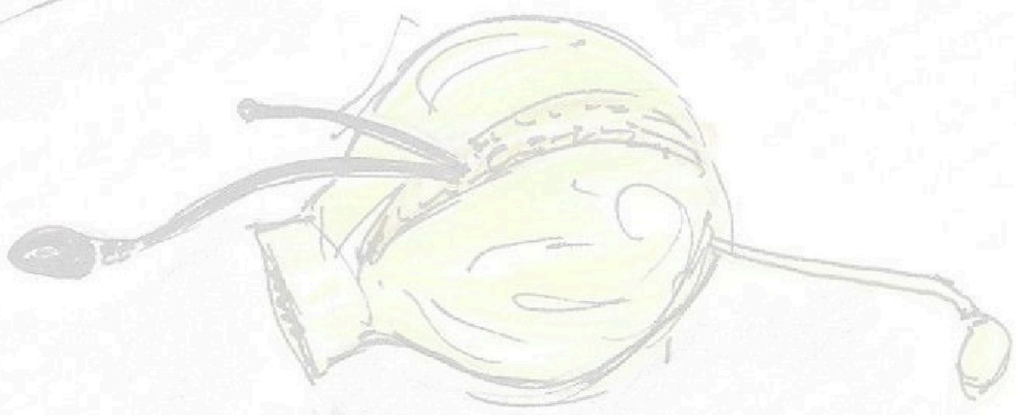
WHILE NOT EXACTLY NICE HER MOMENT OF SELF-REFLECTION HAD AT LEAST TAKEN HER MIND OFF THE HELL IN WHICH SHE'D BEEN IMPRISONED BUT SUDDENLY SHE WAS DRAGGED BACK TO REALITY, AS THE GROUND SEEMED TO VANISH UNDERNEATH HER AND SHE FELT HERSELF FALLING. NO SHE'S THROWN ME OFF THE ROOF! LUCY THOUGHT AS SHE SCREAMED IN MORTAL TERROR. SHE JUST HAD TIME TO REALISE THAT WAS IMPOSSIBLE, THEY'D BEEN ON THE GROUND FLOOR WHEN SHE'D BEEN HOODED AND THERE WAS NO WAY KAT COULD HAVE GOT TO THE ROOF WITHOUT HER FEELING IT WHEN SHE FELT SOMETHING SOFT BEING DISPLACED UNDER HER SUIT. WITH HER SENSES CUT OFF SHE COULD NOT TELL VERY MUCH ABOUT WHAT SHE'D FALLEN INTO, IT WAS CLEARLY A LIQUID, BUT SHE COULD NOT TELL IF IT WAS COLD OR WARM, OR EVEN IF IT WAS WATER OR HUMAN PISS!

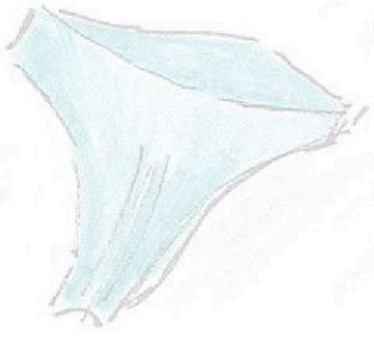
AFTER A MOMENT SHE MANAGED TO RECALL THE MENTAL MAP OF THE CASTLE SHE'D BEEN TRYING TO MAKE IN THE (VAIN) HOPE OF USING IT TO ESCAPE. OKAY...OKAY, THE CASTLE DOESN'T HAVE A LIFT (WELL A DUMB WAITER AND I'D KNOW IF SHE'D SHOVED ME IN THAT), THAT MEANS... OH FUCK THE OUTDOOR SWIMMING POOL, SHE'S THROWN ME IN THE SWIMMING POOL!

LUCY FOUGHT NOT TO PANIC, SHE WAS CLEARLY RESTING ON HER BACK AND THE HOOD AND STRAIGHTJACKET MADE HER QUITE BUOYANT, AND HER AIR TUBES WERE CLEARLY ABOVE WATER. SHE TRIED TO SHAKE HER HEAD AND THOUGHT SHE FELT SOMETHING SWAYING OVER HER MOUTH AND NOSE. AS LONG AS SHE DIDN'T SINK OR ROLL OVER SHE'D BE FINE (SHE ASSUMED ANYTHING ELECTRONIC HAD TO HAVE BEEN WATERPROOFED IN ANY CASE).

WAIT THE OUTDOOR POOL? WASN'T THAT A FEW FEET FROM THE OUTER WALL, THE OUTER WALL THAT WAS ALL BROKEN AND TUMBLED DOWN. IF SHE COULD GET TO THE FAR END, GET OUT...AND CRAWL AWAY LIKE A SLUG, LIKE A BIND SLUG, FOR FIVE MILES TO TOWN...SHE COULD... EVEN BY HER STANDARDS THAT WAS THE WORST ESCAPE PLAN IN HISTORY!

THERE WAS A CLICK IN HER HOOD AND THEN SHE YELPED AS HER VISON SUDDENLY RETURNED, AND TEARS FILLED HER EYES AS THEY WERE NEAR BLINDED BY THE LIGHT. IT TOOK A FEW MOMENTS FOR THE SPOTS TO FADE AND TO BLINK AWAY THE WATER BUT FINALLY LUCY WAS ABLE TO FOCUS ON THE IMAGE BEFORE HER AND SHE REALISED WHAT THE "PADS" OVER HER EYES ACTUALLY WERE...IT WAS A VR HEADSET LIKE THE ONES YOU COULD BUY IN ANY STORE.





WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

WHAT IS THAT? SHE WONDERED AS SHE LOOKED AT THE IMAGE, AND AFTER A MOMENT SHE REALISED SHE WAS LOOKING AT HERSELF...KAT MUST HAVE CONNECTED THE GOGGLES TO THE FEED FROM ONE OF THE ESTATES SECURITY CAMERAS, AND SHE WAS NOW LOOKING DOWN ON HER LATEX COVERED SELF AS SHE RESTED NEAR THE SHALLOW END OF THE SWIMMING POOL.

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE'D REALLY SEEN HERSELF IN HER LATEST "COSTUME" AND TO HER SHOCK SHE FOUND WHAT SHE SAW ODDLY ALLURING. SHE LOOKED LIKE A SORT OF PLASTIC MERMAID, A CRUDE SKETCH OF HUMAN FEMINITY, SEALED AWAY IN THE DEEPLY CLINGING LAYERS OF LATEX THAT COATED HER. SHE WAS JUST SO UTTERLY CONTROLLED, LIKE SHE WAS A COG IN THE MACHINERY OF KAT'S MADNESS AND ODDLY ENOUGH SHE FOUND HER PANIC LEAVING HER AS SHE WATCHED HERSELF AND FLIPPED HER TAIL EXPERIMENTALLY A FEW TIMES.

THIS COULD BE SO MUCH WORSE, SHE WAS WARM, NOT COMPLETELY UNCOMFORTABLE AND SHE WASN'T BEING OVERTLY TORTURED, IN FACT KAT WAS NOWHERE IN SIGHT AND SEEMED TO HAVE LEFT HER ALONE TO EXPLORE THE POOL. WELL IT WAS PROBABLY BEST IF SHE TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY FOR A LITTLE DOWNTIME FOR A WHILE, AND SHE KICKED HER LEGS, SO THAT THE "TAIL" WOULD PROPEL HER FORWARDS.

IT WAS WEIRD TO "SEE" HERSELF AS A TINY PICTURE ON A SCREEN WHILE SHE COULD JUST FEEL THE WATER FLOWING OVER HER SLEEK BODY, BUT IT WASN'T AN UNPLEASANT PLACE TO BE, ALMOST AN OUT OF BODY EXPERIENCE AS SHE TOOK A MOMENT TO FEEL WARMTH IN HER SEX AT THE SIGHT OF HER OWN CONTROLLED AND DOMINATED BODY.

IT WAS ODD BUT SOMEHOW KAT HAD STUMBLED ONTO A MORE EXTREME VERSION OF THE ONE FETISH THAT LUCY WOULD HAVE ADMITTED HAVING IN HER OLD LIFE. SHE'D ALWAYS HAD A THING FOR MERMAIDS, EVER SINCE SHE'D SEEN THAT OLD ANIMATED FILM, TO BE SO UTTERLY FREE, TRANSFORMED INTO A SLEEK CREATURE OF THE DEEP, LURING THE HOTTEST MEN INTO THE WATER WITH HER SONG...

WELL SHE WAS A MERMAID NOW BUT SHE WAS NO FREER THAN SHE HAD BEEN BEFOREHAND, SHE WAS LIKE A GIANT GOLDFISH SWIMMING AROUND IN A BOWL WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT PADDLE UP AND DOWN UNTIL HER RUBBER BALL OF A HEAD BOUNCED OFF THE FAR END. THEN SHE HAD TO SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY TURN AROUND AND REPEAT HER LAP IN REVERSE.

LUCY WAS SOMEWHAT USED TO REPETITION IT CAME FROM BEING A LONG DISTANCE SPRINTER GOING ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND THE TRACK OVER AND OVER. THAT DIDN'T MEAN IT DIDN'T GET BORING SOMETIMES AND INDEED ONE OF THE EASIEST WAYS TO LOSE A RACE WAS TO GET SO BORED AS TO BE COMPLACENT ABOUT VICTORY.

SHE FOUND HERSELF RELIVING HER EARLIER FANTASY/HALLUCINATION OF WORKING FOR KAT AS A MAID, AND SHE FINALLY REALISED WHY SHE FOUND HERSELF DRAWN TO THAT KIND OF SUBMISSION, MORE THAN SHE DID BEING TIED UP ALL THE TIME. THAT SORT OF SERVITUDE HAD A PURPOSE, SHE WAS PROVIDING A SERVICE AND BEING GIVEN A REWARD, IT WOULD EVEN BE CHALLENGING AND REQUIRE HER TO ACTUALLY THINK ABOUT HOW TO COMPLETE HER TASKS. SHE COULD...ALMOST...LIVE WITH THE ROLE OF SERVANT, AND INDEED SHE HAD ENJOYED THE TIME WHEN KAT HAD MADE HER PREFORM THAT ROLE A FEW DAYS BEFORE.

THIS THOUGH, ALL KAT SEEMED TO WANT OF HER NOW WAS PAIN AND UTTER CONTROL SHE WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A DOLL FOR A DEPRAVED CHILD WOMAN TO PLAY WITH. ALL SHE HAD NOW WAS PAIN INTERSPACED WITH BOREDOM AND SHE JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. IN SOME WAYS LYING HERE THINKING ABOUT TORTURE WAS WORSE THAN THE TORTURE ITSELF!

LUCY SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TEMPT FATE BECAUSE JUST AS SHE THOUGHT THAT THE SCREEN SWITCHED OFF AND SHE WAS PLUNGED BACK INTO PRIMAL DARKNESS. ALMOST INSTANTLY HER HEARTBEAT ACCELERATED AS THE WALLS (AND THE HOOD) SEEMED TO CLOSE IN AROUND HER. SHE BEGAN TO BREATHE FASTER, AND SHE FELT DIZZY AS SHE RAPIDLY LOST TRACK OF TIME.

DON'T PANIC! DON'T PANIC! SHE TRIED TO TELL HERSELF BUT IT WAS ALL TOO EASY TO PANIC AS HER PHOBIA TOOK HOLD OF HER MIND. HER PREVIOUS EXPERIENCES HAD LEFT HER TERRIFIED OF THE DARKNESS AND THE ENCLOSURE AND THIS TIME IT WAS EVEN WORSE BECAUSE THE WATER SUSPENDED HER BODY IN SUCH A WAY THAT EVEN THE SENSE OF RESTING ON THE GROUND WAS CUT OFF. SHE WAS FLOATING IN A BLACK VOID, CUT OFF FROM HER BODY IN TOTAL ISOLATION.

DESPITE HER BEST EFFORTS MORTAL TERROR BOILED THROUGH HER BODY AND SOUL, AND SHE THRASHED AROUND IN THE WATER DESPERATELY TRYING TO REACH THE OUTSIDE WORLD THAT WAS ONLY MILLIMETRES AWAY AND YET MIGHT HAVE BEEN MILES AWAY. IT SEEMED LIKE AN ETERNITY WAS PASSING AND ONLY THE MOTION OF THE WATER THAT SHE COULD JUST BARELY FEEL ON HER BOUND BODY ACTED AS ANY PROOF THERE WAS ANYTHING OUTSIDE THE SUIT SHE WORE. AM I DEAD? SHE WONDERED; HAD SHE DIED AND GONE TO THE BAD PLACE?
NO THAT COULDN'T BE THE CASE SHE WAS STILL IN THE POOL BUT HOW COULD SHE HAVE BEEN LEFT LIKE THIS FOR SO LONG, IT FELT AS IF IT HAD BEEN WEEKS SINCE KAT HAD PUT HER IN HERE...WAS SHE EVEN IN THE POOL? OR HAD SHE BEEN SUCKED AWAY TO SOME OTHER DEMONIC PLACE, WAS THAT WHY THERE SEEMED TO BE NOTHING OUT THERE? WHY NO MATTER HOW HARD SHE SWAM SHE NEVER REACHED THE WALL?

WAIT A MINUTE, SHE COULD FEEL SOMETHING PULLING ON HER TAIL, AND SOMETHING WAS HOLDING HER BACK. THAT WAS WHY SHE COULD NOT MOVE, SHE KICKED OUT AND BROKE AWAY AS A KAT'S MOCKING VOICE FILLED HER HELMET, "WELL TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO FIGURE THAT OUT,"

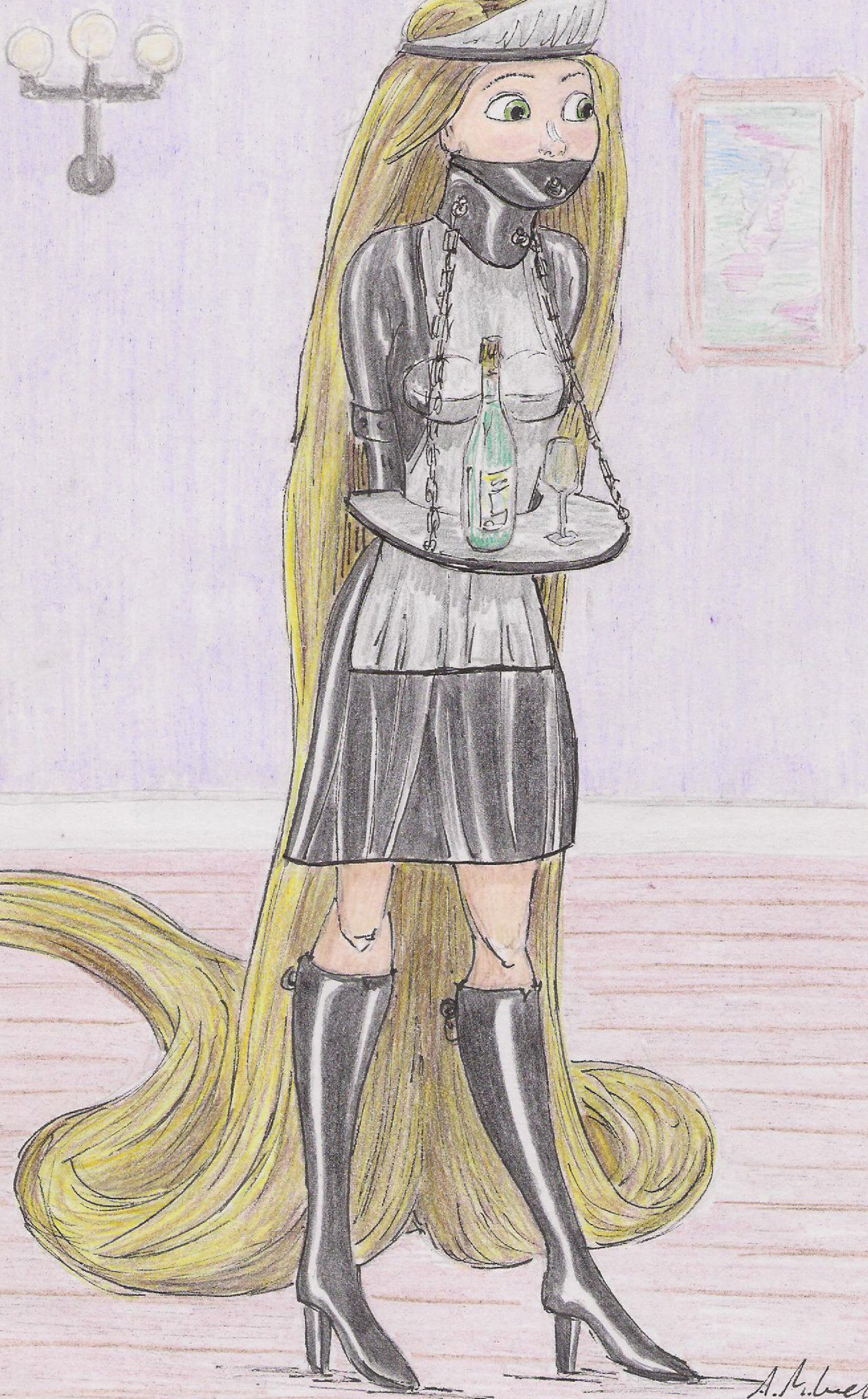
THAT WAS FINALLY ENOUGH TO TIP LUCY OVER INTO COMPLETE PANIC AND SHE TORE FREE AND TOOK OFF ACROSS THE POOL SCREAMING IN ABJECT TERROR SHE'D BEEN KIDNAPPED, ABUSED, ENSLAVED AND SHE JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE. SHE WAS BLIND, SHE WAS HELPLESS... SHE HATED BEING LIKE THIS, IT WAS WORSE THAN THE ELECTROSHOCKS! NOT EVEN TORTURE WAS AS BAD AS BEING TRAPPED IN NOTHINGNESS!

SHE'D FINALLY REACHED THE POINT HER CAPTOR HAD WANTED HER TO REACH SINCE DAY ONE, THE POINT WHERE SHE WAS WILLING TO DO ANYTHING TO AVOID WHAT KAT HAD IDENTIFIED AS HER WORST FEAR. SHE WAS NOW READY TO OBEY AND THAT COMBINED WITH HER LATENT DESIRE FOR SUBMISSION AND CONTROL WOULD ALLOW KAT TO TRANSFORM HER INTO THE WANTON SLAVE SHE KNEW LUCY WANTED TO BE.

LUCY FELT THE GHOST OF SOMETHING TOUCHING HER OUTER SHELL AND SCREAMED,"IF I HAVE TO BE A SLAVE, LET ME BE A SLAVE, BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS!" SHE HEARD LAUGHTER OVER THE SPEAKERS INSIDE HER HELMET AND THEN KAT REPLIED,

"OKAY THEN PROVE IT!"

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM



WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

CHAPTER 8:

ROUGHLY AN HOUR LATER LUCY WAS STILL WONDERING IF HER CURRENT SITUATION WAS ACTUALLY AN IMPROVEMENT OR NOT. TO BE FAIR SHE WAS FREE OF THE TERRIBLE MERMAID SUIT AND ABLE TO MOVE ABOUT BUT SHE WAS STILL TIGHTLY BOUND AND EXHAUSTED FROM THE TASKS HER OWNER HAD SET FOR HER. KAT HAD CLEARLY DECIDED TO SEE IF SHE HAD MEANT WHAT SHE'D SAID ABOUT WANTING TO BE A WORKING SLAVE AND HAD QUICKLY REDRESSED HER IN THE TIGHT BLACK LATEX DRESS OF THE MAID'S UNIFORM SHE HAD WORN ONCE BEFORE.

AS BEFORE HER ARMS WERE BOUND BEHIND HER BACK, AND A TRAY HUNG FROM CHAINS ATTACHED TO HER COLLAR, AND THIS HAD BEEN USED TO CARRY A VERY HEAVY BOTTLE OF WINE AS SHE WAS MADE TO WALK UP AND DOWN THE CORRIDORS OF THE CASTLE. THE SUITS HIGH HEELS WERE STILL UNCOMFORTABLE BUT AFTER SO LONG WEARING THEM HER FEET HAD ADAPTED WELL ENOUGH FOR HER TO WALK IN THEM EASILY ENOUGH AND SHE NOW HAD ENOUGH CONFIDENCE NOT TO HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE BOTTLE FALLING OFF THE TRAY AS SHE MOVED.

SHE'D BLUSHED SLIGHTLY WHEN SHE'D SEEN KAT CHECKING HER OUT AND ADMIRING THE WAY THE LATEX CLUNG TO HER BODY BUT THAT HAD ONLY LASTED A MOMENT, BECAUSE BY NOW SHE HAD ACCEPTED HER OWN LESBIANISM. INSTEAD SHE'D ALL BUT SIGHED WITH RELIEF AS SHE WENT ABOUT HER TASK WHICH ALTHOUGH STILL BORING WAS NOT ON THAT SAME MADDENING LEVEL AS BEING MADE TO LAY AROUND IN THAT SUIT WITH ALL HER SENSES CUT OFF.

ON SOME LEVEL LUCY KNEW KAT WAS CONDITIONING HER FOR OBEDIENCE, USING HER OWN DESIRE TO AVOID SENSORY DEPRIVATION TO MAKE HER PREPARED TO OBEY ANY COMMAND THAT DIDN'T INVOLVE FURTHER EXTREME TORTURE BUT RIGHT NOW SHE WASN'T SURE SHE CARED. KAT HAD SUCCEEDED IN INDUCING CLAUSTROPHOBIA AND NOW LUCY WOULD DO ALMOST ANYTHING TO AVOID HAVING TO SUFFER THAT AGAIN.

THE FACT THAT SHE WAS NOW DRESSED IN THE ONE FETISH THAT HAD ACTUALLY TURNED HER ON SINCE HER CAPTIVITY BEGAN WAS AN ADDED BONUS AND LUCY HAD EAGERLY FULFILLED HER CAPTOR'S DEMANDS. PERHAPS A LITTLE TOO EAGERLY SINCE THERE WAS A DILDO IN HER SEX THAT MOVED WHEN SHE MOVED, AND SHE WAS NO LONGER ABLE TO DENY HER WANTON NEED FOR PLEASURE.

SINCE SHE WAS OBEYING ALL HER COMMANDS KAT WAS HAPPY TO LET HER HAVE THIS REWARD AND NOW SNATCHED THE BOTTLE OF WINE OFF LUCY'S TRAY, OPENED IT AND TOOK A CELEBRATORY GULP FROM IT. THE AVERSION THERAPY HAD CLEARLY BEEN VERY SUCCESSFUL AND SHE NOTICED HOW MUCH LUCY SEEMED TO LIKE BEING A MAID. THEREFORE IT HAD BEEN EASY TO PLAN HOW TO BREAK HER, TORTURE HER UNTIL SHE WAS WILLING TO DO ANYTHING TO STOP IT AND THEN GIVE HER A WAY OUT THAT SHE SECRETLY ENJOYED ANYWAY.

SHE WOULD THEN EMBRACE HER TASK TO AVOID WORSE AND HOPEFULLY SHE WOULD COME TO UNDERSTAND THAT THIS WAS ACTUALLY WHAT SHE WANTED TO DO ANYWAY AND EMBRACE THE ROLE SHE'D BEEN GIVEN AND BECOME A WILLING SLAVE. AFTER THAT SHE COULD GRADUALLY ESCALATE MATTERS TO DEEPER AND DEEPER LEVELS OF SUBMISSION AND CONTROL, SEDUCING HER CAPTIVE TO BE A TRUE SLAVE WHILE DANGLING THE HORROR OF THE SUIT IF LUCY SHOULD TRY TO RESIST.

IT NEVER OCCURRED TO KAT THAT MAYBE LUCY MIGHT HAVE BECOME A SLAVE WILLINGLY IF SHE'D GONE OUT AND TRIED TO SEDUCE HER. THE GIRL WAS CLEARLY AT LEAST DEEPLY BI AND HAD AT THE VERY LEAST A MAID FETISH, SO IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE TO LURE HER TO A BDSM CHATROOM AND GRADUALLY PULL HER INTO KAT'S WEB.

HOWEVER KAT LACKED THE PATIENCE FOR THAT AND IN ANY CASE KAT ENJOYED MAKING PEOPLE SUFFER SO SHE WAS ALWAYS GOING TO GO THE TORTURE ROUTE. FOR NOW SHE WAS GOING TO GET DRUNK ON SUCCESS AND FINISH PLOTTING CASSIE'S DOWNFALL...BUT FIRST A SLIGHT CHANGE TO LUCY'S PREDICAMENT...

LUCY WHIMPERED SLIGHTLY AS THE TRAY WAS REMOVED FROM HER BODY, AND THEN KAT HELD UP A FEATHER DUSTER. "CAN YOU GUESS WHERE THIS GOES?" LUCY DIDN'T BOTHER TO TRY AND SPEAK BUT IN ANY CASE A GAG STRAP HAD BEEN WRAPPED OVER HER MOUTH AND HELD A SMALL RUBBER PECKER INSIDE IT THAT MADE SPEECH IMPOSSIBLE. NOT THAT SHE NEEDED TO GUESS, SHE'D SEEN HERSELF IN THE MIRROR AND SHE KNEW THERE WAS A SLOT ON THE FRONT OF THE GAG THAT WAS A PERFECT FIT FOR THE END OF THE DUSTER.

SURE ENOUGH IN MOMENTS THE DUSTER WAS FITTED INTO PLACE AND THEN KAT LED LUCY DOWN TO THE END OF THE HALL WHERE A CHEAP TABLE HAD BEEN SET WITH A SERIES OF PLASTIC BECKER'S. "THIS IS A TEST PASS IT AND I WILL ALLOW YOU TO TRAIN A MAID...BUT ONLY IN YOUR SPARE TIME WHILE YOU TRAIN AS HARD AS YOU CAN FOR THE ROLE I HAVE PLANNED FOR YOU. FAIL AND ITS BACK IN THE SUIT FOR ANOTHER WEEK! NOW IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?"

AS SHE WAS STILL BADLY TRAUMATISED AND (LET'S FACE IT) TERRIFIED BY HER MOST RECENT TORTURE LUCY QUICKLY MOANED "AH HA," INTO HER GAG. IT OCCURRED TO HER SHE STILL HAD NO IDEA WHAT THIS "ROLE" ACTUALLY WAS, BUT SURELY IT COULD NOT BE ANYWHERE NEAR AS BAD AS RETURNING TO THAT VOID? WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT NOTHINGNESS COULD BE WORSE THAN PAIN?

AS LONG AS SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO ENDURE THAT AGAIN SHE COULD LIVE WITH ALMOST ANYTHING ELSE, AND IF HAVING TO DUST THINGS WITH HER MOUTH MEANT SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE VOID SHE'D FIND A WAY TO LIVE WITH IT.

PREVIOUSLY SHE MIGHT HAVE TRIED TO FIGHT BACK BUT NOW HER WILL HAD FINALLY BEEN BROKEN BY KAT'S TORMENTS AND HER DESIRE TO SURVIVE HAD OVERWHELMED HER CAPACITY FOR RESISTANCE. BESIDES THIS WASN'T SO BAD...SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF AS SHE LOWERED HER HEAD TO THE TABLE AND BEGAN TO SWEEP THE DUSTER BACK AND FORTH...THIS WASN'T SO BAD.

AS SHE USED THE DUSTER THE VIBRATOR IN HER SEX BEGAN TO BUZZ IN TIME WITH HER MOTIONS AND SHE MOANED IN PLEASURE AS IT PUSHED HER TOWARDS ORGASM. "SEE ISN'T THAT BETTER?" KAT ASKED AS SHE LEANED IN AND STROKED HER SLAVE'S LATEX COATED BUTTOCKS, "YOU OBEY AND YOU GET A REWARD, DO YOU LIKE THAT?"

"RESSS!" LUCY MOANED IN PLEASURE AND DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO HIDE HER TWISTED SUBMISSIVE DESIRE. AFTER EVERYTHING SHE'D BEEN THROUGH, DIDN'T SHE DESERVE AN ORGASM, DIDN'T SHE DESERVE A REWARD?

FOR AN INSTANT SHE TRIED TO STOP HERSELF, NOT WANTING AN ORGASM THAT CAME FROM MISTRESS KAT, BUT THEN FEAR GRIPPED HER LIKE A VICE, IF SHE TRIED TO REJECT MISTRESS'S DARK GIFT, MISTRESS WOULD PUNISH HER, PROBABLY WITH THE VOID AGAIN, IF SHE ACCEPTED IT...WELL SHE WANTED AN ORGASM ANYWAY...

SUDDENLY SHE REACHED CLIMAX AND A SCREAM RIPPED FROM HER THROAT AS SHE GROUND DOWN ON THE VIBRATOR THAT SENT WAVE AFTER WAVE OF PLEASURE THROUGH HER BOUND AND TORMENTED BODY. SHE SHUDDERED IN HER PLEASURE AND NEARLY KNOCKED ONE OF THE PLASTIC CUPS OVER WHICH CAUSED HER TO FREEZE IN PLACE AS TERROR REPLACED CLIMAX. "DON'T WORRY YOU DIDN'T KNOCK IT OVER," KAT COOED IN HER EAR, "VERY FEW SLAVES ARE DISCIPLINED ENOUGH TO MANAGE THAT SO EARLY IN THEIR TRAINING SO I THINK YOU DESERVE AN EXTRA ORGASM..."

WITH THAT SHE REACHED OUT AND GENTLY PUSHED LUCY TO THE FLOOR, AND THEN TAPPED GENTLY ON THE AREA OF LATEX THAT COVERED THE DILDO. INSTANTLY IT SHOT BACK INTO LIFE AND SOON LUCY WAS WRIGGLING ALL OVER THE FLOOR IN ANOTHER BOILING ORGASM, WHICH DROVE ALL HER FEARS FROM HER MIND IN A PULSE OF BEAUTIFUL PLEASURE.
"YOU LIKE THAT DON'T YOU,"

"DES, DORE!" LUCY MOANED INTO HER GAG, THE COMBINATION OF ORGASM AND FEAR BIRTHED ADRENALINE ACTING LIKE A DRUG HIGH ON HER STRESSED SYSTEM. IT WAS SO GOOD AND SHE WANTED TO HAVE ANOTHER ONE, SHE NO LONGER CARED ABOUT ANYTHING EXCEPT KEEPING THE ORGASM GOING AND AS SHE CAME DOWN FROM HER "HIGH" SHE BEGAN TO SHAKE AND SHIVER IN SOMETHING VERY LIKE WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS.

KAT GIGGLED, "YES I CAN SEE YOU WANT MORE ORGASMS BUT I ALSO SEE YOU HAVE FINALLY FIGURED OUT HOW THIS WORLD OF OURS WORKS. NOW I'M GOING TO HELP YOU UP, AND THEN YOU ARE GOING TO KEEP CLEANING, AND YOU ARE GONNA EARN YOUR ORGASMS."

ONCE THIS WAS DONE, KAT ADDED, "IF IT HELPS WHY NOT THINK OF THIS AS YOUR WAGES, YOU PREFORM THE TASKS I SET AND I "PAY" YOU WITH ORGASMS. IT'S REALLY JUST LIKE ANY OTHER JOB EXCEPT THE REWARDS ARE MUCH GREATER AND A LOT MORE FUN FOR THE PAIR OF US, DO YOU LIKE THAT IDEA?"

BY NOW THE ORGASM HAD LARGELY WORN OFF AND LUCY WAS ONCE AGAIN CONVINCED HER MISTRESS WAS TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY NUTS. HOWEVER SOMEHOW THE IDEA OF SEEING THIS AS "WAGES" DID MAKE HER FEEL A LITTLE BETTER. THINKING OF THIS AS A DEMENTED "JOB" RATHER THAN SLAVERY SEEMED TO MAKE IT EASIER TO WRAP HER MIND AROUND IT. IT PROBABLY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT LUCY'S MENTAL STATE THAT THE IDEA OF BEING LITTLE MORE THAN A PROSTITUTE NOW SEEMED BETTER THAN BEING A SLAVE, BUT AS SHE WENT BACK TO WORK SHE REFLECTED THAT THIS WAS HER LIFE NOW...

ALL SHE COULD DO WAS MAKE THE BEST OF IT SHE COULD...

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

CHAPTER 9:

THREE DAYS PASSED AND LIFE SETTLED INTO SOMETHING OF A DEMENTED "ROUTINE." VERY EARLY IN THE MORNING LUCY AWOKE IN HER (BY NOW FULLY REPAIRED) CELL. SINCE SHE'D BEEN PREFORMING TO KAT'S EXPECTATIONS SHE WAS ALLOWED TO SLEEP NUDE AND WITHOUT CHAINS AND WAS EXPECTED TO DRESS HERSELF IN THE MORNING.

THE ROUTINE OF WASHING HERSELF IN THE SMALL SINK, AND COATING HER BODY IN LUBRICANT WAS QUICKLY BECOMING SECOND NATURE AND THEN SHE PUT ON FRESH CATSUIT THAT KAT ALWAYS LAID OUT THE NIGHT BEFORE. AFTER CAREFULLY SMOOTHING OUT ANY WRINKLES SHE THEN PUT ON A THIN LEATHER COLLAR, A PAIR OF ANKLE CUFFS, HANDCUFFS AND A BALL GAG BEFORE WAITING FOR HER MISTRESS TO RELEASE HER FROM THE CELL.

SHE WAS LED TO THE GROUND FLOOR OF THE CASTLE WHERE THE GAG WAS REMOVED AND THEN A SIMPLE MEAL PROVIDED, AND THEN BEGAN HER MORNING EXERCISE. MOSTLY THIS CONSISTED OF HER RUNNING ON THE TREADMILL WHILE CUFFED TO THE HANDRAILS AND WITH A LARGE DILDO INSERTED INTO HER PUSSY. THE TASK WAS THEN SIMPLE, IF SHE KEPT UP WITH THE ASSIGNED SPEED THE DILDO VIBRATED GENTLY AND SHE QUICKLY EARNED ORGASM AFTER ORGASM AT LEAST AT FIRST...

AS SHE PROGRESSED WITH HER "EXERCISE PROGRAM" THE BELT WOULD SPEED UP AND IF SHE FAILED TO KEEP UP ELECTRODES IN THE CATSUIT WOULD PUNISH HER. ON THE SECOND DAY KAT ALSO HAD HER WEAR HEELS WHILE RUNNING BUT THANKFULLY SHE WAS NOW QUITE GOOD AT MOVING IN THEM AND ONLY TRIPPED OVER TWICE.

KAT HAD LAUGHED AT HER WHEN THAT HAPPENED BUT LUCY HADN'T REACTED, NOT WANTING TO GIVE HER MISTRESS ANY REASON TO GET ANGRY WITH HER.

THE REST OF THE DAY HAD INVOLVED MORE OF THE SAME, WITH VARIOUS HEAVY BONDAGE BEING APPLIED AND THEN SHE WAS EXPECTED TO MOVE AROUND IN THEM. SHE WAS GIVEN VARIOUS COMMANDS AND EXPECTED TO FOLLOW THEM, AND WAS MADE TO ENGAGE IN VIGOROUS EXERCISE, SUCH AS WEIGHT LIFTING.

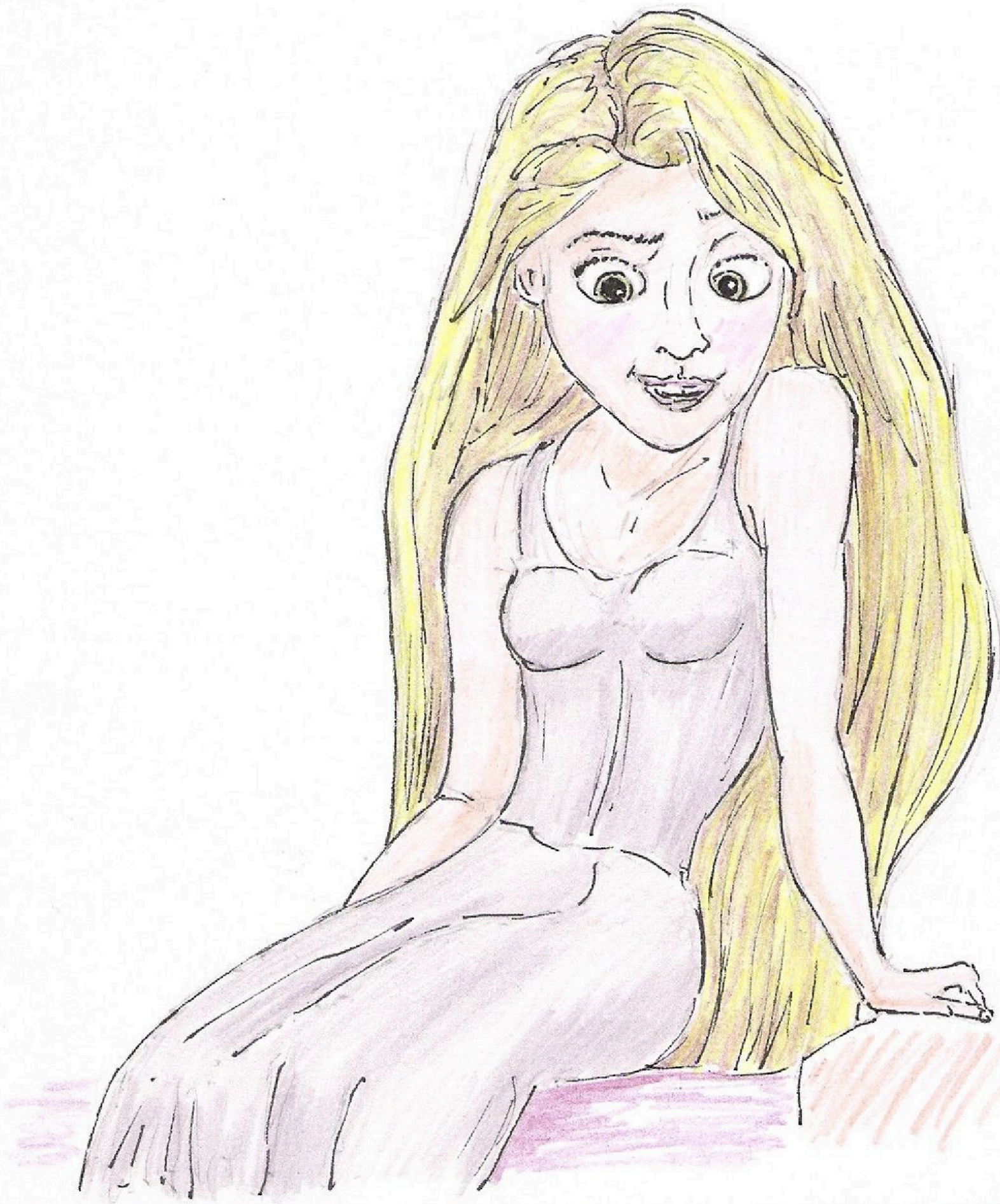
FOR THAT LAST ONE SHE WAS ALLOWED TO BE UNCUFFED, BUT KAT WAS NOT STUPID (AND CLEARLY DID NOT FULLY TRUST HER) SINCE SHE WAS LOCKED INSIDE THE WEIGHT ROOM AND HAD TO PUT THE CUFFS BACK ON BEFORE KAT WOULD OPEN THE DOOR AGAIN.

AS SHE SLOWLY RECOVERED FROM HER TORTURE LUCY DID FIND HERSELF TRYING TO THINK UP NEW WAYS TO ESCAPE OR TO ATTACK HER MISTRESS BUT IN EVERY CASE FEAR OF FURTHER TORTURE STOPPED HER IN HER TRACKS. SHE WANTED TO FIGHT BACK BUT SHE WAS TO SCARED AND IT WAS NOW EASIER JUST TO GIVE IN AND DO WHAT KAT WANTED AND ACCEPT THE ORGASMS THAT WERE HER REWARD FOR DOING SO.

ONCE THIS WAS OVER SHE WAS ALLOWED TO STRIP OUT OF HER CATSUIT AND HAVE A BRIEF SHOWER BEFORE REDRESSING IN HER MAID'S COSTUME. WHAT FOLLOWED WAS AN EVENING OF LIGHT DUSTING WHICH IN SPITE OF ALL HER EFFORTS NOT TO GIVE INTO HER UNWANTED DESIRES LUCY FOUND HERSELF ENJOYING QUITE A BIT.

IT WAS ALMOST PLEASANT TO BE A SERVANT AND SHE GOT A STRANGE BUT ENJOYABLE FEELING OF...SATISFACTION FOR HER HARD WORK, AND MAKE NO MISTAKE IT WAS VERY HARD WORK INDEED.

WWW.DBCOMIX.COM







A.M.Melicello

IN SOME WAYS IT WAS LUCKY THAT LUCY HAD BEEN LIVING IN DORMS BEFORE HER ABDUCTION AND HAD HAD TO LEARN HOW TO COOK, CLEAN AND EVEN MEND A TOILET TO GET BY. KAT WASN'T ABOUT TO LET HER ANYWHERE NEAR THE COOKING (SADLY HER MISTRESS WAS ANYTHING BUT STUPID) BUT SHE WAS NOW EXPECTED TO KEEP HOUSE FOR THE WOMAN AND DO ALL THE DUSTING.

SHE WAS AT LEAST ALLOWED TO HOLD THE DUSTER IN HER HAND MOST OF THE TIME NOW AND AS THE DAYS WENT BY LUCY BEGAN TO RELAX, THIS WASN'T SO BAD AND AS LONG AS SHE DID NOTHING TO ANGER KAT SHE THOUGHT SHE'D BE ABLE TO ENDURE HER NEW ROLE.

ALTHOUGH SHE COULD NOT DENY HER DESIRE FOR THE POWERFUL ORGASMS SLAVERY SEEMED TO BRING FORTH WITHIN HER, FOR THE MOST PART IT WAS HER FEAR OF WHAT KAT WOULD DO TO HER IF SHE DEFIED HER THAT KEPT LUCY IN LINE NOW. KAT HAD BROKEN HER AND AS MUCH AS LUCY HATED THAT FACT, THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY REAL OPTION BUT TO ACCEPT HER FATE.

SHE TOLD HERSELF THAT IF KAT DEMANDED SHE DO SOMETHING TRULY HORRIBLE, LIKE EAT HUMAN WASTE OR ENGAGE IN BREATH PLAY SHE WOULD FIGHT BACK BUT THE TRUTH WAS SHE WAS JUST SO SCARED OF THE VOID, AND WHAT IF KAT INVENTED SOMETHING EVEN WORSE?

ON THE FOURTH DAY LUCY AWOKE TO FIND SOMETHING HAD CHANGED, INSTEAD OF A CATSUIT A SIMPLE WHITE LATEX DRESS WAS SITTING ON THE FLOOR ALONG WITH A BOWL OF CHEAP CEREAL AND A COPY OF THE NOVEL "THE STORY OF O," AND A GARISH LOOKING TECHNO THRILLER. THERE WAS ALSO A NOTE FROM KAT WHICH SAID;

WE'RE HAVING A DAY OFF TODAY; I HAVE TO GO OUT SO GET SOME REST.

YOURS

MISTRESS

BY THE TIME SHE'D GOTTEN DRESSED IN THE COMFORTABLE CLOTHES, LUCY WAS ACTUALLY GETTING MORE THAN A LITTLE WORRIED. SHE'D COME TO REALISE THAT IN HER NEW LIFE, CHANGE WAS ACTUALLY A BIT OF A BAD THING, CHANGE PROBABLY MEANT THAT MISTRESS WAS COOKING UP SOME NEW AND HORRIBLE TORTURE THAT WAS GOING TO MAKE HER LIFE EVEN MORE MISERABLE THAN IT ALREADY WAS...

IT DIDN'T HELP THAT THERE WAS NO CLOCK IN HER CELL AND AFTER A FEW HOURS SHE WAS BORED OUT OF HER SKULL. SHE WASN'T MUCH OF A READER IN ANY CASE BUT SHE REALLY COULDN'T GET INTO THE STORY OF O, WHICH FRANKLY WAS RATHER TOO MUCH LIKE HER OWN LIFE AT THE MOMENT TO ENJOY. EXCEPT THERE WAS ONE KEY DIFFERENCE THE TITLE CHARACTER ACTUALLY HAD A CHOICE ABOUT BECOMING A BONDAGE SLAVE AND HER PERMISSION WAS ASKED AT EVERY STAGE OF HER TRANSFORMATION FROM FREE WOMAN TO PROPERTY.

WHAT WOULD THAT HAVE BEEN LIKE? LUCY FOUND HERSELF WONDERING, WHAT WOULD IT BE LIKE TO BE SEDUCED INTO SLAVERY RATHER THAN FORCED INTO IT? SHE KNEW A PART OF HER ENJOYED BEING A SLAVE, AND SHE KNEW THE MAID'S COSTUME TURNED HER ON (ALTHOUGH RECENT EVENTS HAD ENSURED SHE NO LONGER HAD A THING FOR MERMAIDS).



WHAT IF KAT HAD BEEN A NICE WOMAN SHE'D MET ONLINE WHO'D GRADUALLY SEDUCED HER TO LESBIANISM AND SEXUAL BONDAGE PLAY? WOULD SHE HAVE ENJOYED IT MORE IF IT HAD BEEN HER OWN CHOICE RATHER THAN SOMETHING FORCED ON HER?

HER FIRST ORGASM HAD INVOLVED BONDAGE AFTER ALL; ALL BE IT ONLY A COLLAR AROUND THE NECK, BUT MAYBE SHE COULD HAVE WORKED UP TO ACCEPTING A ROLE AS A SLAVE. KAT WAS HOT, ATTRACTIVE AND SOMEONE EVEN A STRAIGHT GIRL WOULD WANT TO FUCK AND LUCY WAS WELL AWARE SHE WASN'T STRAIGHT, (ALTHOUGH SHE WAS GOING TO MISS THE FEEL OF A DICK IN HER PUSSY). BUT KAT WAS SO ATTRACTIVE AND SHE WONDERED JUST WHAT THE OLDER WOMAN WOULD LOOK LIKE OUT OF HER VARIOUS CAT SUITS.

LUCY SHIVERED AND PUT THE BOOK ASIDE, TAKING UP THE TECHNO THRILLER SHE SHUDDERED AGAIN, SURELY SHE COULDN'T BE FALLING IN LOVE WITH KAT, WHICH WAS JUST SICK!

...

THE NEW BOOK WAS FRANKLY CRAP BUT AT LEAST THE PLOT (SOMETHING ABOUT ISLAMIC TERRORISTS AND A NUKE) TOOK HER MIND OFF KAT AND HER PREDICAMENT FOR A WHILE BUT SOON ENOUGH THE WORLD INTRUDED AGAIN AS LUCY HEARD FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS TO HER CELL.

FOR AN INSTANT SHE ALMOST HOPED RESCUE HAD COME BUT SHE DISCARDED THAT IDEA ALMOST INSTANTLY, SHE RECOGNISED THE SOUND OF KAT'S BOOTS BY NOW AND SHE ALSO THOUGH SOMEONE ELSE WAS WITH HER.

NOT WANTING TO ANGER HER MISTRESS LUCY SCHOOLED HER FEATURES TO A WARM SMILE OF GREETING AS KAT WALKED INTO THE CELLBLOCK LEADING ANOTHER WOMAN ON A LEASH. WOW HOT! LUCY FOUND HERSELF THINKING AS SHE TOOK IN THE BRUNETTE SLAVE BEFORE HER, WHO WAS DRESSED IN A TIGHT BLUE CATSUIT, HEAVY ARMBINDER AND A WAIST CRUSHING CORSET. A GAG FILLED HER MOUTH AND FROM THE FRONT OF THIS A MASSIVE DILDO EXTENDED OUTWARDS WHILE A BLINDFOLD SEALED AWAY THE GIRL'S EYES, AND A COLLAR ORBITED HER THROAT. FINALLY A PAIR OF HORROR NINE INCH HEELS AND A HOBBLE CHAIN COMPLETED THE IMAGE OF A TOTAL SLAVE.

LUCY'S FACE FELL AS SHE REALISED SHE'D JUST GOTTEN TURNED ON BY THE SIGHT OF ANOTHER WOMAN WEARING THE SAME HORRIBLE SLAVE GEAR THAT SHE'D SPENT SO MUCH TIME WEARING IN RECENT WEEKS, AND SHE FELT UTTER DISGUST WITH HERSELF WHEN SHE FOUND HERSELF THINKING "BETTER HER THAN ME,"

WITH THE BLINDFOLD AND GAG IN PLACE IT TOOK LUCY A MOMENT TO PLACE WHERE SHE HAD SEEN THE GIRL BEFORE. MY GOD THAT'S THAT DOMME PLUMBER FROM THE OTHER DAY, SHE FINALLY REALISED, CARRIE OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT? WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON?

LUCY SHIVERED AND ALTHOUGH SHE RECALLED THE GIRLS COMMENTS ABOUT HER, SHE STILL FELT SORRY TO SEE ANOTHER WOMAN IN THE SAME MESS, EVEN ONE WHO WAS A MONSTER AT LEAST AS BAD AS THEIR MUTUAL CAPTOR.

"GOOD AFTERNOON MY SLAVE," KAT SAID WITH A GIGGLE, "I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER CASSIE OF UNPLEASANT MEMORY?" LUCY NODDED NOT WANTING TO SAY ANYTHING THAT MIGHT GET HER IN TROUBLE.



"AH GOOD I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT, WELL CASSIE HAS NO RECONSIDERED HER VILE COMMENTS AND WISHES TO MAKE AMENDS..."

CASSIE BEGAN TO STRUGGLE IN HER BONDAGE UPON HEARING THAT AND LUCY WAS CONVINCED THAT LIKE HERSELF, CASSIE WAS NOT A SLAVE OF HER OWN FREE WILL. "WELL I DECIDED SHE'D MAKE AMENDS EVEN IF SHE DOESN'T WANT TO," KAT ADDED WITH A GRIN. "ANYWAY SHE IS TO BECOME MY LATEST TOY AND YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME WITH HER TRAINING! SHE IS GOING TO BE A DIFFICULT SLAVE SO WE'LL START HER TRAINING AT THE HARSHEST LEVEL POSSIBLE.

UNABLE TO HELP HERSELF LUCY ASKED, "WHAT DOES THAT MEAN...MISTRESS?"

"WELL AS SHE'S A CLOSETED BIGOT I THOUGHT WE'D START BY TAKING HER LESBIAN VIRGINITY AND PROCEED FROM THERE...DOES THAT SOUND LIKE FUN..."

ICE WATER DRIPPED DOWN LUCY'S SPINE AS SHE REALISED WHAT SHE WAS BEING ORDERED TO DO, SHE WAS EXPECTED TO TORTURE AND USE ANOTHER GIRL AT HER CAPTOR'S DEMENTED WHIM. SHE'D TOLD HERSELF OVER AND OVER THAT IF KAT ORDERED HER TO DO SOMETHING MONSTROUS SHE'D FIGHT BACK AND NOW THAT MOMENT HAD ARRIVED...

WHAT WAS SHE TO DO? WAS SHE TO AID KAT IN THE TORMENT OF THIS WOMAN AND IN DOING SO SACRIFICE HER MORALITY ON THE ALTAR OF SURVIVAL? OR DID SHE REFUSE AND ACCEPT THAT THE VOID OF THE LATEX HELL SUIT WAS HER LIKELY FATE. WHAT WAS SHE TO DO? OH WHAT WAS SHE TO DO?

TO BE CONTINUED...



WWW.DBCOMIX.COM

CLICK HERE TO BUY

THE 1ST BOOK

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT :)

LINDA AND THUNDERINGPIKACHU AND ECHOTANGO

ALL CHARACTERS APPEARING IN THIS WORK ARE FICTITIOUS. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL OR A PARODY. THIS IS CONSENSUAL EROTIC ART.

ALL CHARACTERS ARE ADULT.

THIS COMICS IS **COPYRIGHTED**.