



THE MADAGASCAR SUN



Story by TazLooking
Illustration by Tawny Tomsen
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An TazLooking and Tawny Tomsen collaboration

The Madagascar Sun © 2022

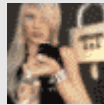
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Credits...

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Chapter 1

A fictional mature adult tale about a large carnivorous plant that has evolved as a specialized predator species, that seeks out human females as its preferred food source...

This predator is well equipped to attract, lure its prey within striking distance to ensnare the prey, tantalize and stimulate said prey and use that to distract that prey so that it is unaware of what the final destination is for it, until that prey is well on their way to be digested into a nutritional soup to feed this large beautiful dangerous flower and there is no escape! Usually!



Hi, my name is Taz, I and some business associates traveled to Madagascar to see if we could find one of these magnificent flowers, and once found try to acquire it and bring it back to the USA. We knew this would be no small task and would require some rather heavy equipment to extract the flower from the ground, then we would need to pack the flower for transport back to the USA via ship.

First, we felt it necessary to observe the flower for a while to learn its habits, hunting techniques, what were the types of food that the flower consumed.

We decided to observe from 75 yards away for safety. The flower stands about 7 to 8 feet tall, the bloom itself is at least 6 feet tall the bottom of the bloom is a very pure white, gradually changing a bright yellow then to a vibrant red and the inside continues with the red. On the ground around the flower for about 20 feet in diameter are these large thick leaves and extending beyond the large leaves are vines extending another 75 to 100 feet.

We observed some of the local young women teasing the plant! Several young women would approach the plant, one would step forward to the edge of the vines and stand there waiting for the plant to detect her presence. This did not take more than a few minutes! The flower petals would start waving in the direction of the young woman, the large green leaves closest to the plant also began moving in a waving manor as did the vines in the outer perimeter. The plant was also releasing its powerful pheromones toward its intended prey to increase her libido desires and heighten her sensitivities. These before contact measures had profound effect on the young women, they seemed as they wanted the plant to come take them!

Shortly after the young women took a few breaths of the pheromones she would take enough steps to enter the area of the vines. The vines wasted no time going to work to prepare the prey! One of the larger vines would wrap around her waist and begin pulling her toward the flower. Other smaller vines would work on removing all the clothing she was wearing, she would be naked within just a couple of minutes.

Tendrils then would appear, these had long flower ends of approximately 12 to 18 inches in length. The tendrils would begin rubbing all over the woman's body coating her with an oil which always had a remarkable effect on the woman. She would immediately begin rubbing herself all over and paying lots of attention to her most sensitive areas. The oil contains more of the pheromones, it also softens the skin to better prepare the prey for digestion! When the woman reaches the large dark green leaves, the vines release her.

The leaves have picked her up and are holding her in a cradle like fashion. Three more tendrils come out of the center of the flower. Two of them are small bell like endings and one larger bell like end has a long cylindrical protrusion in its center. The two smaller "blooms" attach, one on each of her nipples and from her reaction are stimulating the nipples. The large "bloom" begins to slide up the inside of her legs, targeting her love tunnel.

All this sexual stimulation clouds the judgement of the prey and removes them from what is being done to them since capture. The prey is captivated by all the emotions not able to comprehend that this giant beautiful flower is giving them all this pleasure to ingest them and consume them as nourishment!

Now, back to our young woman that has been captured. She is at the final stage of preparation to begin insertion to the center of the flower and into the maw where she will be swallowed and descend to a digestion pod where she will become nutritional soup for the flower. The digestion process is painless because all the fluids produced by the plant contain heavy amounts of sexual stimulants along with pain killing compounds, so the prey feels no pain. Rather ingenious!!!

As the large tendril begins to insert itself into the young woman, she begins to put up a big effort to escape. These young women intentionally allow themselves to be caught by the plant and try to choose the perfect time in the process to escape. This is a game the young women like to play for a chance at a thrilling sexual encounter. If they escape, they get to live another day, if not, well then, they are doing a good thing to feed the beautiful plant!

This young woman does escape, she timed her move just right, the large leaves were not able to wrap her tightly enough to thwart her escape attempt. Had she not been able to escape, the final tendril would be able to begin and therefore continue its penetration of her sex and the intercourse with her. At this point she is being racked with orgasm after orgasm after orgasm and has no realization where she is. The leaves then would release her into the bloom, where the petals would massage her while the tendrils are still attached doing their designed stimulation of the prey! While being massaged she is being guided into the maw, passing into the maw she is head first down the stem of the plant. As her hips enter the maw the tendrils release from her. The stem is a tighter confine than the bloom or the leaves. She next enters a digestion pod well below ground. As she enters the pod, it compresses around her to position her correctly.

She is folded, legs bent, and knees are at her chin. The pod then begins to fill with fluid and, the digestion begins, in approximately a week or so, this will be complete. She would be the soup that nourishes the plant!



Chapter 2

We decided it was worthwhile to bring the Sun back to the USA. My associates remained in Madagascar to organize the effort to extract the plant from the ground and get it prepared for the voyage back to the USA. I am flying back to locate a property suitable to house this majestic plant.

The Port of Entry for the plant will be Norfolk, VA. I am hoping to find a great property near the port, transporting this beauty on land will be a daunting task! So, the shorter the distance from the port the better! I need a warehouse type building with 100,000 square feet per floor and must be two stories. Major renovations will be required! I am meeting with a Real Estate Agent in two days.

When I get to Virginia, I meet with an old friend who happens to be an artist that lives not too far from Norfolk and has a studio there also. We met at a restaurant near the port. We spend some time catching up and Alberto wants to know what I am working on. I tell him about the Madagascar Sun and that we are bringing it to this area. Alberto, very curious about bringing a giant carnivorous plant into the country, he asks, "what are you going to do with this plant? I figure there is a commercial purpose importing this exotic plant to the USA." I answer him, "yes there is a commercial purpose. This plant has evolved to a very special target as its preferred prey. Human females, the healthier, the more it wants them!" So, Alberto is really confused, he asks, "so how in the hell do you make a commercial success from a carnivorous plant that only wants to eat healthy human females?"

"The concept is simple, executing it is more difficult!", I tell him. I continue, "however, I have figured out a way for the woman to fulfill her fantasy and be captured, ravaged and be eaten by this incredibly beautiful plant. And walk away, maybe a bit tired, but otherwise no worse for wear!" "What???? How is that possible?", asks Alberto. I answer, "it is necessary to intercept the prey before it reaches the digestion pod, thereby removing her from harm's way!

Now at some point this plant must eat real food! Worst case is we will get a pig from a local farm and feed that to the plant, once a month should be sufficient.” “WOW!!!”, he said. “I need something else and I was hoping you have some ideas.”, I said. Alberto asks, “what do you need?” “I need a few volunteers to test the process before we can admit the public, and I am looking for some medical support to check the ladies after their ordeal, make sure they are OK to leave on their own.”



“I do happen to know a couple of young Nurses that may be interested and there are several women I have used as models that may be interested in the testing! All of these are 20 somethings and gorgeous or I would not use them!” said Alberto. I answered, “that is great! I could come to your place to interview them!” He said, “yeah, that would be fun!”

I was spending most of my time with Joan, a very attractive well-built but nervous talker, Real Estate Agent, who was searching furiously to find me a suitable building to house our magnificent and beautiful woman eating flower! As yet, Joan is not aware of what we are going to do with the building if we ever find it! Part of me wants to tell her about the plans just to get her reaction and hoping that the mere thought of what I tell her will cause her to be very thoughtful and stop her incessant talking! Meanwhile, Alberto called and had several women lined up for me to interview so I took a time out from building hunting. The ride to Alberto’s studio took about an hour. I arrived at his studio and went in the front door. No one was there which seemed like his gallery.

So, I called out, “Alberto!!” He acknowledged my call and told me to come into the work room in the back. So, back I went, he was there and three lovely young women! He introduces me to the ladies. “Ladies, I want to introduce my good friend Taz! Taz let me introduce you to my friends, this is Denise, she is a History teacher at the High School here in town, and she also is a model for me at times. Next is Darlene, a Registered Nurse, she helped me with a big project last year and she may do some modeling for me. Last, but not least Melissa, she too is a Registered Nurse and, she too helped me with the same big project as Darlene last year. I said, “Hi ladies I am glad to meet you and talk to you about a large project I am working on near Norfolk. I am searching for a building to house this project, currently I have looked at so many empty buildings I could scream! I would like to discuss what I am going to do, individually.

Before we start the interviews, I need you all to sign a Non-Disclosure Agreement please. What we are doing has never been done as a commercial enterprise, and I do not want anyone to know what we are doing until we open for business. (The ladies all signed with no questions.) Alberto is there a place we can use for the interviews?" "I set up a space over at the other end of this room. There is a couch and an armchair for you, I also put a partition to keep it private.", responds Alberto. I said, "thank you my friend! Denise, would you come with me please." We walked to the far side of this large room. I motioned for her to have a seat on the couch and I sat in the armchair.



Chapter 3

I wanted to get to know Denise a bit before I hit her with the details of the project. I asked her, "do you enjoy teaching?" She answers, "very much! It is very challenging at times, but it is worth the reward of seeing the students actually learning!" "Do you have hobbies, things you enjoy?", I asked her. "I like to run, exercise all to stay in shape, stay healthy. I also am a sun worshiper, I crave to feel the sun's warmth on my skin!", she replied. "Interesting that you love the sun, I will explain this to you later when we are discussing the details of the project. It will make sense then.", I said. I continued, "are you aware of large flowers that also happen to be carnivorous?"

Denise was immediately uncomfortable with my question and squirmed in her seat a bit and crossed and uncrossed her gorgeous legs several times and tugged on her skirt a few times. "Is my question upsetting you?", I asked her.

"It is not upsetting me. I...it...it involves a vivid fantasy of mine. I have a very vivid dream that I am lured to this very large and beautiful carnivorous plant by its pheromones. Smelling the sent causes, me to lose sight of what I am doing, and before I realize it these vines are wrapped around me pulling me toward this enormous flower.

The vines are tearing my clothes off and they are rubbing on me and I am getting very turned on, then I get picked up by these big leaves, then these things come out of the flower and invading my body and I am so turned on I have no idea what is going on! I am slid into the flower and more stimulation, and I end up in this dark space, just sitting there in this fluid!”

“Denise, that is incredible! What would you think if I told you that you can make that dream a reality, all except the part about sitting in fluid in a dark space? The dark space is a stomach of the flower where its prey is digested and becomes food for the flower! Would you like to live that fantasy?”, I question her.

“Are you serious?”, Denise asks, almost yelling.

I looked to see if any of the others were coming to see if something was wrong, but no one was coming. I am a bit surprised at her reaction, she thinks I am taunting her, I must correct this right now! “Denise, I am sorry you thought that I was somehow mocking you! This dream is obviously important to you, I know that by how you described your dream, and I would never demean something that important to you! But, yes, I am very serious about you being able to live your dream, only you will not die in the end!”, I said trying to calm her. “How is this possible?”, Denise asks.

“Let me explain.”, I said, continuing, “My business associates and I own one of these large carnivorous plants. It is named the Madagascar Sun and it is so beautiful, one must wonder how something so beautiful can be such a ruthless predator. This species is special in that it has evolved to where it has a preferential food, it will take other animals if it is hungry enough, but it by far prefers human females! (Denise gasped and wiggled around on the couch, I gather this has tweaked her libido quite a bit!)

The plant is still in Madagascar now, however, as soon as I locate a proper building, and have it modified my partners will put her on a cargo ship and head for Norfolk. We will unload from the ship and transport it to the new facility via a large truck.

I have figured out how to interrupt the digestion process so that a woman can be captured, seduced, sexually stimulated to the point of becoming delirious from multiple orgasms, be swallowed by the plant. We will interrupt the process and remove the woman from the plant. At this point, now out of the plant she will go take a hot shower, re-dress and once being checked by our medical staff and vital signs deemed normal, can leave and go about her business.”

At the end of my explanation, Denise is visibly turned on, her face is flushed, breathing heavy, legs shifting back and forth, rubbing her arms shoulders. I figure she desperately needs a release! Her eyes have glazed over, and I think I know where her mind has gone! To the plant!

“Wait here Denise, I will be right back.”, I said wanting to get her the relief she needs. I approached Darlene and said, “Darlene, will you go to Denise and help her, my explanation of what my project is about has directly allowed her to satisfy her greatest fantasy! I am afraid her libido has run off the chart! Would you take her to the Lady’s Room or somewhere she can calm down for a while! I still need to finish our talk.” Darlene says, “sure I got her!” Darlene hurries to Denise, who is still in a fog about the whole plant thing!



Darlene is standing in front of Denise, she places one hand on Denise's shoulder and grabs her elbow on the same side and says to her, "Denise, Denise, come with me, now!" Denise comes to a bit and stands and walks with Darlene. When they got on the other side of the work room, Darlene guides Denise into Alberto's office and asks him to give them the room if it is OK with him. Alberto leaves his office and goes to talk to Taz to find out what happened to Denise!

Darlene has Denise standing by the leather couch that is in Alberto's office. She is looking at Denise whose mind seems to have left the building. She calls her name, "Denise! Can you hear me?" No response. Darlene is thinking she is going to have to take drastic measures. She leaves Denise standing by the couch and goes to the office door and locks it.

She goes back to Denise, still having an out of body experience. Darlene unbuttons Denise's blouse and removes it, then her bra, as she removes it she thinks, there are those gorgeous tits I remembered! Next, the skirt comes off, then her shoes and panties. Now naked, Darlene guides Denise to lay on the couch.

Darlene places her lips on Denise's lips and gives a gentle kiss, this is met by arms wrapping around Darlene and a strong squeezing from Denise followed by an aggressive tongue being shoved into Darlene's mouth! Darlene was not expecting this reflex reaction, she broke the kiss and Denise still looks out of it! Darlene moves to Denise's breasts and circles a nipple with her tongue, this is met with moaning from Denise. Denise's nipples are at attention, Darlene takes one in her mouth and gently nibbles on it. While Darlene is paying attention to the nipples with her mouth, she moves a hand to Denise's Labia and gently massages there, immediate response from Denise, more moaning, grinding of her hips, increasing tempo of her breathing, her body began shaking, heavy breathing became panting, she was convulsing, and Darlene's hand was flooded with the resulting fluid from an obvious enormous orgasm!



Denise continued spasming for several minutes! After several more minutes Denise opens her eyes, blinks several times, looks around and at herself and says as she sees Darlene, “why am I naked and why do I feel like I just had an amazing orgasm?” Darlene says, “I’ll answer the last part of your question first, because you just had the most violent orgasm I have ever seen! You are naked because I undressed you, so you could have that orgasm to end your out of body experience, you were here but your mind was gone somewhere else!”

“I remember talking to Taz about his project, then all I can remember is thinking about my favorite fantasy, where I am captured, ravaged and eaten by a huge carnivorous plant! Then I wake up in here naked and sated, strange feeling!” Denise says, almost not believing it herself. “Are you OK now?”, asks Darlene. Denise answers, “yes, I feel fine now!” “OK, let me get a wash cloth so we can clean you up and get you dressed so, you can finish talking to Taz!”, said Darlene.

Denise had gotten cleaned up from her dream issue and was ready to resume her talk with me. I was still talking with Melissa and had yet to talk with Darlene since she was otherwise occupied with Denise. I was just finishing up with Melissa! I said to Melissa, “thank you for coming today I have enjoyed meeting you and as we are getting the facility close to ready, I will call you! Talk to you soon!”

“Denise can we resume?” I ask her. She walks over to the area where I was meeting with everyone. “I am so sorry about what happened! I don’t even know what that was, just that Darlene was able to snap me out of it!”, she said to Taz. I replied, “I am sorry that what we were talking about shook your inner self that severely! So, are you OK to continue?”

“Yes, I feel OK now. Let’s continue.”, she said. “What do you remember about our conversation?”, I ask. “I remember you describing the steps of how prey is captured and some of the processes that occur prior to digestion, then there is a blank space until I came to in Alberto’s office with Darlene.”, answers Denise.

“Is there anything you want to ask me before we continue?”, I ask her. “Yes, I think I remember you saying the danger of death has been removed. Is this true and how is that possible?”, she asks.

“OK, good question. The answer is that once the plant swallows its prey the normal process is for the prey to be placed in a digestion pod, or a stomach, the plants typically have four or five of them. There the prey would be digested and become nutrition for the plant. We have inserted a bypass portal prior to the digestion pods where when a client is coming through, we extract them at the portal to remove them from the digestion process. The client normally will be quite tired at this point.

One of our medical staff will escort them to the shower area to get the plant fluids off their skin. The staff will assist them getting dried off, if necessary and help them re-dress. After a time resting, the staff will check their vital signs and if all is well the client is free to leave. Sound OK?”, I ask. Denise answers, “yes this sounds awesome! I can imagine a lot of women wanting to experience this! What do you see as my role?” “Excellent question. I/we need women to test this as we get set up to open to the public. You would go through a whole cycle several times before opening, this will help us develop timing, so we know exactly where a client should be throughout the entire process, and I see this as very critical information.”, I answer.

I continue, “When we open for business there will two ways to enjoy this amazing creation of nature. One will be the individual client that wants to experience this firsthand. We have discussed that process. The second way to see this capture and feeding will be a public showing of a woman being captured by the plant, the seduction of the prey and the stimulation of her and the eventual consumption of her by the flower! But this woman will be extracted from the process the same as the individual client! So again no one dies!

So, what do you think? One more thing, for the public shows, the women that want to be in those shows must be willing to appear nude to the public, the audience will be able to see this woman clearly. I figure that a woman like you, a teacher does not want to appear nude in public, not a good image for the students or the school board!” Denise replies, “Yes, absolutely the public shows are a no go for me. Although there is a part of me that is that daring!

We have not discussed compensation. What am I looking at?” I reply, “I was thinking for each time you go through a whole cycle that I would pay you \$1,500 and for making yourself available to us \$500 a week retainer. Is that fair?” “Um, yes, there is nothing to gripe about there!”, replies Denise. “Excellent, seal the deal on a shake for now and I will get you a contract as soon as I get some clerical help! OK?”, I ask. “OK!”, replies Denise as she reaches out to shake hands with me.

I had interviews with Melissa and Darlene, and they want to work with us on this project and if we need more help, they have more contacts. I have put the money ball in their court for what they would like in their compensation package. We are too far away from opening or testing to make money commitments for medical staff. I will handle all that as we get closer to testing.

Chapter 4

It was time to get back to the hunt for a suitable building to house our amazing very large plant! This meant more time with Joan, taxing as her talking is, she is easy on the eyes, and I have learned to tune out irritating “conversations” a lot of practice with my first wife! Joan meets me at my hotel at 9:00 AM all excited about a building she has found. So, I tell her, let’s go see it! Off we go, Joan is still excited, blubbering on about this and that and she has no idea that I am not listening, thankfully!

We pull up to the property, it is situated on top of a hill, has a huge parking area, all paved and parking places are all painted. But as I am looking at the building, I only see a single story and we must have a minimum of two stories! I look at Joan and say, “Joan, This only a single story!” She says, “I knew you were not listening to me! I told you all about this on the ride over here!” “Sorry, my head was elsewhere, I have a ton of things to do! So, show me the rest”, I said to her. We go around to the other side of the building and I see the ground is sloping down and, in the back, there are two stories for the full length. “What is the square footage?”, I ask Joan. She replies, 95,000 square feet per floor!” I reply, “that is probably close enough, let’s go inside and look around!”



There are two loading docks at the back, inside the space is wide open, no walls except for the bathrooms. Second level is also wide open, walls only around the bathrooms. At the front, there is a gently curving staircase. “Joan, I think this is perfect. How far is this from the Norfolk port? Is the building for sale or lease?”, I ask her. She answers, “45 miles from the port.

The owner will do either, sale or lease.” I respond, “mileage is perfect! We will, must make extensive modifications to the building for our use. We will have to undo all the mods if we decide to move out, that will cost a ton to put it back to where it is now. See what kind of deal is available, cash! Well, not cash but, I will give them a Cashier’s check for the full amount!” “You need to make that much of a modification? What are you going to use the building for?”, Joan asks.

I look to see what time it was, just past 1:00 PM. I say to Joan, "Why don't we discuss this over lunch? You will have to sign an NDA (Non-Disclosure Agreement) before we discuss the purpose." She looks at me kind of funny then says, "OK!"

We arrive at the restaurant which was 10 miles or so from the building. As we walk in, I ask the Hostess if we could have an isolated table or booth. She gives a strange glance and says, "sure thing!" We are escorted to a table that is very private and away from the crowd.

After we are seated, I say to Joan, "if you would sign this NDA (Non Disclosure Agreement), we can then discuss what our plans are for the building, OK?" "You are really going to make me sign this?", she says. I answer, "yes, after I tell you about what we are planning, you will understand why the secrecy!!" "OK, let me have it, I'll sign it!", Joan relents. "You understand that you can tell no one about what we are doing! Yes?", I say. She asks, "No one?" "Absolutely no one, spouse, best friend, parents, no one! Am I clear?", I insist! "OK.", she says.

"Please do not be upset with the questions I am going to ask you. They are going to seem too personal, but all will make sense when we get to what we are going to do! Are you ready?", I ask Joan. "YES!! The suspense is killing me!", she exclaimed. In between our server has taken our order and we are waiting for it too.



"Do you have what you may consider, kinky sexual fantasies that involve you being captured by an exotic life form, ravaged or even eaten?", I ask Joan as I gently smile as I finish. "OMG! Really? You want me to answer that?", she asks. "Yes, I need to know if you can relate to what you are about to learn!", I explain. "Well, actually I do, just one, I was reading a story about a young woman that took a vacation on an isolated island in the South Pacific. She was laying on the beach one day and decided to go for a walk. She grabbed a bottle of water and started walking the beach, no destination in mind. After walking for 30-40 minutes she notices a sweet smell in the air.

She tries to locate where it is coming from, she seems to think that it is coming from just off the beach. So, she leaves the beach and walks into the heavy vegetation determined to follow her nose.

After a bit she sees a trail and follows it. The trail leads to a clearing where she sees the biggest, most beautiful flower she has ever seen! She boldly approaches the flower, as she nears it, the bloom turns toward her and releases a pink cloud that is heading her direction. It reaches her, and she inhales as much as she can get in one breath. Ah, that is what she smelled on the beach. Just then another pink cloud is released, once again she waits for it and inhales another big lung full.

This cloud happened to be pheromones released by the plant to attract prey. She begins to become disoriented and extremely horny. Bottom line, the flower captures her, molests her and eats her! The whole thing is very erotic, and I have never forgotten this story!", says Joan. "Well Joan what would you say if I told you that you will soon be able to live that fantasy?", I asked her. "What? No way! Are you serious? OMG!!!", she exclaimed. "I am very serious! Never been more serious about anything in my life!", I told her. "My partners and I own a flower very similar to the one you described!", I said. "The flower is in Madagascar and will be on its way to Norfolk as soon as we can buy the building and get the modifications done!" I explain to Joan. "So, now do you understand why I needed you to sign the NDA! Yes?", I ask. She says, "yes, I do! BTW, I am not married!" "OK", I answered.

I am figuring that telling me her story and hearing my news, Joan is probably got herself worked up and a bit or more and quite horny! "The most important thing now is to close the deal on the building and get the modifications completed ASAP!", I say to Joan. She asks, "Would you like another drink?" I answer, "No, not now, I need to get this deal done, it is going to take almost two weeks on the ship to get the flower here and a couple of months to get the building ready! We can chill later, OK?" She answers somewhat disappointed, "yeah, you are right!" I did forget to tell her an important point, "I forgot to tell you a very important point about the experience with our plant! You will not die! The clients are removed from the plant before they enter its stomach, then we take you to take a hot shower, re-dress, check your vital signs to make sure you are OK to leave." Joan perked up and said, "I was wondering about that, dying was not an attractive part of the process!" "Yeah, I understand that!" I replied.

Chapter 5

Well, we managed to close on the building, I have hired a General Contractor to handle the extensive modifications to the building to accommodate the Madagascar Sun, our beautiful and dangerous plant. The contractor has cut the hole in the center of the building for the glass dome that will cover the auditorium where the plant will be housed and, will also have the seating for the public shows.

I find it interesting how much Joan, the real estate agent, is here watching the construction, asking questions about how we will be operating the different show types. I am very anxious to see her reaction the first time she sees the Madagascar Sun up close and personal! Joan did a great job finding the building for us and helping me narrow the search for the General Contractor. She has become a companion for me, we go out together, she comes to my hotel and hangs out by the pool, she looks amazing in her bikinis, very lovely body, nice ass, legs and. very nice breasts. Joan is very easy on the eyes, and I enjoy her company! Oh, Joan does not non-stop chatter anymore, seems that is a nervous thing she does. So, I guess I do not make her nervous anymore.

I am looking forward to the Grand Opening in about 3 months! I hope we can meet this schedule! The ship carrying our baby is scheduled to arrive in 2 months. We must get it installed in the building, so it can get acclimated to its new environment! Melissa and Darlene, the RN's, will be coming on board just after the plant arrives! Denise will be coming in around then also.

The Months have passed quickly, the modifications to the building are complete. The glass dome is loosely in place, it must come off, so the flower can be lifted into the building via crane. The first lift will be the flower with its stem, and the digestion pods, six of them. Once all that is in that remaining space around the stem and pods must be filled with the soil that surrounded the plant back in Madagascar, quickly hydrate this area, we will need to feed the plant soon after it is all in place! This is critical as it has not had any nourishment in over 2.5 weeks! I am hoping a couple of good size sows will suffice! Then the surrounding vegetation must be put back in place, watered and fed some fertilizer! Furniture and other equipment can be brought in, seating can be installed in the auditorium as part of getting ready for the first public show. The deadline is within sight!

Joan and I are sitting around the pool at my hotel, relaxing, enjoying the late afternoon sun. "Can you believe it? The building is almost complete, in 3 days we are going to conduct our first test with a living breathing woman, Denise! She will experience her greatest fantasy, to be captured, molested and eaten by a living carnivorous flower that prefers human females as its primary food source!", I say rather joyfully. Joan chimes in, "If you keep talking about that monster, we are going to have to go to your room here, pretty soon!" "Oh, is that so? Is your temperature rising, dear?", I tease. She quips, "you have to ask?" So, I give her a smart answer, "good thing neither one of us has much on! Let's go sexy!" Off we go to the room, I think she was naked by the time we hit the door to the room! Once we were sated, we ordered a light dinner from Room Service. We spent the rest of the evening just chilling in my room, we fell asleep watching something mindless on TV and managed to wake around 7 AM.



We opted for breakfast at the hotel for convenience. "I have to go to Dulles Airport to pick up my friends from Europe today, are you coming with me?", I ask. Joan answers, "I have 3 customers to show properties to today. I forgot you were going there today, I am sorry. It is too late to change those appointments." "I understand, your memory is beginning to fail, age is catching up to you!", I smile after I twisted the knife. "WHAT? YOU ASSHOLE!!!! You didn't think I was too old last night!" Joan sniped angrily! "Come on, you know I am only teasing you!", I plead. "I know!", Joan says as she struts off! I watch her strut and I yell, "I LOVE WATCHING YOUR ASS SWAY!"

Chuckling, I walk to the parking lot to get my car, and head to fill the tank for the ride towards Washington D.C. Tawny and “B” are arriving around 2:00 PM this afternoon at Dulles International Airport. The good news is I do not have enter D.C. I stay in Northern Virginia and deal with the Beltway traffic there!

Their flight was on time, looks like in from Paris, I guess they met there and flew out. “B” lives in Monaco and Tawny is in Austria. Suddenly, I am struck with fear! What if they brought a ton of luggage???. Minutes after the plane landed, here they come, first ones off the plane, each carrying only 1 small bag! A miracle, I’m thinking! Planning for the fact that we have never seen each other, I got a “Taz” T-shirt, so there would be no recognition issues! I unbuttoned my shirt to show the “Taz” shirt, which they instantly spotted. Mission accomplished. I was in the middle of a hug attack, loved it!!!!



“Hey ladies! Welcome to the USA and the state of Virginia!!!! I am so glad you all decided to come over to see my dangerous beauty!”, I manage to get these words out to greet two of my favorite women, who I have enjoyed communicating with only via DA!!! But now I can talk with them face to face, a great pleasure!!

“Let’s get your baggage and the car and get out of here!”, I say. “Are you in a hurry?”, asks Tawny. “Only to get away from this area because the traffic is only going to get worse the later it gets.”, I answer her. “B” asks, “how long is the drive from here?” “If we are very lucky and there are no traffic tie ups 2 hours, maybe only 2 ½ hours!”, I say. So, we get their luggage and head to the car, put the bags in the trunk and begin heading towards the highway to head back to Norfolk.

I said to the girls, “if you are tired from travel and want to rest, go ahead and relax and nap if you want. I can always pop my ear-buds in and listen to music. I do not mind at all.” “B” asks, “so, what does this carnivorous flower look like?” “Trying to describe her would not do her justice! All I can say is that she is majestic! Besides, when we get there, I am going to take you two to meet her! Just remember, she is a predator, you are her favorite food source! She is over 100 years old, and she did not survive this long by not being a successful hunter! The girls that lived near her in Madagascar played a game with her. They would willingly get too close to her, so she could capture them, let her molest them and at a critical time, just before the supporting vegetation fed the girl to the bloom, they would try to escape. Some of the

girls escaped and went on to live another day, some did not escape, and they became nutrition for the plant!" "Why would they take that chance?", asks "B". "Who knows! Why do kids do some of the things they do?"

The area where we found this plant was very remote, and other than tending to the family farm there was not much to do. So, the girls came up with this daredevil game." I answered. The rest of the ride was rather quiet, just occasional conversation. I think the girls were more tired that they realized. We arrived at the hotel, I roused the girls, I went in to register the girls and get their keys and get their bags to their room.

The Bellman gladly took their bags for them and followed them to their room. He left a trail of drool along the way; poor guy was smitten! Tawny and "B" blew his mind, their beauty was too much for him!

After Tawny and "B" were settled and unpacked, I took them to go see the Gorgeous Mistress of Madagascar! As we pulled into the parking area, I noticed that Joan's car was there. I was glad to see she had finished her appointments and came to meet Tawny and "B"! I parked near the door for the first floor because that is where everyone usually gets together. We walk in, I see everyone is in the Medical Suite so, we head there. "Can I have your attention please, I want to introduce some friends that have come a long distance to witness the majesty of our Grand Lady upstairs! So, please welcome Tawny Tomsen and Berseh or I like to call her "B" they flew in from Europe today! Tawny and "B" let me introduce, starting from the left, Joan, who is the Real Estate agent that found us this perfect building and during that process I realized that I enjoyed her company so much that she has become very important to me, next is Darlene, she is a RN and a major part of the Medical Staff, next is Melissa, also a RN and a major part of the Medical staff, next is Denise, by day she is a history teacher at a local High School, and in her spare time she is our official Test Pilot to ride the wave of the Madagascar Sun. The first flight is tomorrow! We are all very excited about this event!", I said.



“Oh, Denise and Melissa and Darlene can I see you for a minute?”, I ask. The 4 of us gather, “Has Denise finished all the testing, stress test and all that?”, I ask. Darlene answers, “yes, she passed with flying colors!” “Excellent! Are you ready for tomorrow Denise?” “Yes, I am very excited about tomorrow!”, she said. I ask, “Are you working tomorrow?” Denise says, “no, I have taken off. There is no way I could focus on teaching tomorrow! I will be thinking about that beautiful monster upstairs all day!”

“Would you like to stay at the hotel tonight, so you don’t have to worry about driving either, I’ll be glad to get you a room!”, I offered. Tawny chimes in, “we have two bedrooms, “B” and I can share a room and you can use the other one!” Denise says, “sure, that sounds great!” “Great, that is settled then!”, I say. “Tawny and “B” would you like to see our Grand Lady upstairs?”, I ask. Their response was a quick “Yes!” I say, “Joan, are you coming?” She replies, “Sure!”

We walk up the stairs, over to the entry doors for the auditorium. The sun is shining brightly, and the room is aglow with all the light. As we get to the doors, “B” grabs the door handle and pulls on it, the door is locked. “B” says, “why isn’t the door open?” I say, “very good question. You cannot just walk in there!” “Why not?”, she interrupts. “If a woman and you are a woman, walks in there, she will detect you and begin to setup to capture you. Once she captures you, she will rip off all your clothes, begin molesting you, dosing you with pheromones that will make you so horny you will be pawing at yourself.

Then the leaves will pass you up into the bloom and she will swallow you! If no one downstairs knows you are in the flower, they will not know to look for you and pull you out of the digestion path and you will pass the exit point and enter one of her stomachs and become nutritional soup for the flower, and she will be very happy! Do you understand the danger?” I explain. “Yes.” She says dejectedly.

Tawny says, “that is a large, beautiful flower, just amazing!” “Thank you Tawny. Oh, ladies, please notice the waving motion she is doing now. She has sensed that her prey is near, and you beautiful vibrant women are her prey. She sensed you through closed doors. I told you she was an Apex Predator, she has not survived for over 100 years without being able to capture a sufficient food supply. So, I ask you not to enter the auditorium, especially do not if no one knows you are going in there!”, I try to convey this important fact! Joan asks, “what would she do next?” I answer, “she is trying to isolate exactly where her prey is located. When she has targeted the exact position, she will release a cloud of pheromones in that direction, so her prey will be affected by them, also the vines proceed to that position and begin securing the prey, so it cannot escape.

The vines will disrobe the prey, if necessary. Once naked, a tendril comes from the flower to coat the prey with an oil that has more pheromones in it and a skin softener in it. The pheromones spike the prey’s libido to very high levels, to the point the prey is totally distracted with what is going on. A bit closer to the flower more tendrils come out, two small ones attach to the prey’s nipples and begin an extensive stimulation, another penetrates the prey’s sex and proceeds to have intercourse with the prey! Very soon the prey is racked with violent orgasms, so much so that she does not realize where she is, nor does she care! Shortly after this she is heading for a digestion pod to become nutritional soup for the plant. Did I answer your question?” Joan replies, “oh yes, and then some!” I notice that the ladies are all squirming. Oops, I may have started something! I detect very active libidos!!

“OK, let’s go back downstairs ladies, before somebody gets too brave and takes an unnecessary risk!”, I say to them. Everyone peacefully came back downstairs, I was concerned there might be a problem. The lure of our Grand Lady is very strong! I walked into the Medical Suite to make sure all is well, and we are ready for tomorrow! The girls assured me everything was good to go, all video feeds were working perfectly. “OK, do you two have plans for this evening?”, I ask Melissa and Darlene. “No, what do you have in mind?”, asks Melissa. Since Tawny and “B” are here and Denise is staying at the hotel in the suite with Tawny and “B” I thought you all would like to join us and have dinner and make it a celebration for our milestone event tomorrow!”, I explained.

Darlene says, "yeah, this sounds like fun! "Great, let's get everyone gathered up and head over to the hotel!", I said. We walk out to the open floor area where everyone is standing around. "Ladies, I thought it would be a great idea for all of us to go to the hotel, take a swim, have some drinks by the pool, have dinner together to celebrate our upcoming milestone event tomorrow!

I asked Melissa and Darlene and they are in! So, what do you think?", I ask. They all put their heads together so, I'm thinking that I am outnumbered and may be in trouble! "OK, we are in! The girls are all going with me, that way we can gossip!", says Joan. I get to ride in quiet, all the women are in Joan's vehicle, she has a 9 passenger SUV for hauling clients around. I get to the hotel and Joan is waiting for me. "Hi dear, where is everyone?", I ask. "Tawny wants to show us something, ladies only. We will meet you at the pool after, OK?", Joan asks. "Since the vote is 6 to 1, yeah, OK, I'll be at the pool." I grumble. So, I go change and get comfortable and go to the bar at the pool to wait on the ladies...

The girls are all gathered in Tawny's and "B's" Suite. Tawny wants to say something to the girls, "I am looking for validation for the way I felt today when I saw that big beautiful carnivorous monster in the auditorium this afternoon. I saw her, I was amazed at how amazing she is! Then "B" wanted to go in the room with her and Taz was telling us why not to go in there when no one knows that we are doing that, then what she would do to whoever went near her and the different things that happen. I wanted to run in there tearing my clothes off on the way in and scream, "HERE I AM, COME EAT ME BITCH!!!!" What kind of feelings do you all have?" Joan said, "I felt the same way, I was ready to strip and run in there and say, "please take me now!!!!" Denise says, "yes me too!!!!" All the girls were saying pretty much the same thing!

"Well, as Taz said, tomorrow, Denise is flying the first flight through our beautiful monster!" says Tawny. She continues, "so, as our own trailblazer she is doing this which will enable us to follow in her ecstasy! So, I think we all need to show her our support! Denise, I want you to come over to the massage table, everyone else come too. Denise, strip, now!" Denise blushes, but she knows that Tawny is serious! Denise strips and stands awaiting direction. Tawny says, "hop up on the table, on your back, now! Denise does. Tawny says, "I am going to place this towel over your eyes, close your eyes and just relax. Take slow deep breaths think about languishing between satin sheets!"

Tawny motions to the rest of the girls to gather around the table, she also motions to them to undress and does so herself. Tawny picks up a bottle of special massage oil that she has discovered, it contains an herbal mixture that makes the skin tingle and also raises the libido, not unlike the oil the Madagascar Sun produces. Tawny gently squeezes two drops on each of Denise's nipples, which resulted in a slow throaty "OH" from Denise! Tawny then started dripping the oil in a spiral around each of Denise's breasts, resulting in some moaning! She then squeezed a line of the oil down the middle of Denise's chest, down the middle of the stomach to her sexual nerve center and each leg. Tawny motions to the girls to begin rubbing the oil all over Denise's body with firm but slow strokes. Each one began working the area in front of them rubbing the oil all over Denise, she reacted by starting to squirm and moan, she was biting her lower lip, her back was beginning to arch a bit, her breathing pace was more rapid.



She was becoming more and more aroused. The massaging continued, Denise began to shake, her orgasm was building! Darlene says, "I have seen this before, after Taz explained to her about our Grand Lady and what we were going to do with her, she was catatonic until I brought her to orgasm! So, this is going to be a big one, just keep rubbing!" After several minutes of shaking Denise's orgasm erupted, she continued to spasm for several minutes. After the spasms stopped and Denise released a huge sigh, Tawny lifted the towel off Denise's face and asked, "how do you feel dear brave lady?" Denise replied, "WOW! That was intense, what was that you rubbed on me? That had my skin all tingly and I was so horny! But WOW that felt awesome!!! While Denise was basking in the afterglow, the rest of the ladies were feeling the effects from the oil, next thing that happened the ladies were squirting the oil on each other and rubbing anyone nearby, a pile of oily female flesh developed in the living area, it is a squirming mass of sexy naked women! Denise slid off the massage table and joined in the fun!

I got bored waiting at the pool so, I went and knocked on the door at Tawny and "B's" room, "B" yells, "come in! I open the door, and on the floor in front of me were six beautiful oiled sexy women obviously involved in some sort of sexual situation. "I had a feeling something was delaying you all but, I did not consider anything like this! I would have been willing to lend a hand or whatever else might have been needed! Joan offers an explanation, "we were honoring Denise for her, as you put it, first flight of the 'Grand Lady' tomorrow. We paid our tribute to her and we were all overcome by a strange force that made us all so very horny that we launched a mutual assault on each other because we were consumed by lust!" "Hmmm, an alien life form entered all your bodies and made you all so horny that you lusted after each other? Anyone want to try something more believable?", I asked. Tawny spoke up, "We all agreed that we should pay tribute to Denise for leading the way for us to experience the Grand Lady! As for the alien life form, that is on me, I found this 'special' massage oil that has some herbal compounds in it which are supposed to make your skin tingle and raise your libido and, boy does it work!" "OK, now this I can believe! Why didn't you say so in the first place!", I asked. I continued, "Judging from the way you all look, you guys are not up for dinner in the restaurant, correct? How about I call and order a bunch of pizzas? I'll go get some beer too, OK?" "Sounds great, we all have worked up appetites." says Joan. "I'll go get the food and drinks and be back ASAP!", I said.

Chapter 6

The Madagascar Sun has responded well to the move, all the surrounding vegetation looks in excellent condition! The flower is very bright and colorful and seems ready for action. The first test of prey recognition and pursuit is about to happen within the next hour, we are waiting for Denise to arrive from the hotel. Melissa and Darlene are here too for the test and are setting up the medical room to be ready for client care, if necessary. Tawny and "B" are coming with Denise from the hotel.

I want to do a surprise test, just a preliminary, Denise will do a full test when she arrives. I have Joan, in a tiny bikini and a robe for a cover up. I am taking her upstairs to meet the Madagascar Sun for the first time. I go and get Joan, I ask her, "are you ready to meet the flower?" She nervously responds, "y...yes, I am ready!" We go upstairs and are at the entry to the auditorium, I open the door, place my hand on her back and with just a little pressure urge her to walk in. She stops just inside the door. I am behind her; my arms reach in front of her and untie the sash belt holding the robe closed. I take the robe and slide it off her shoulders and from around her body, Joan is now standing facing the flower with just a tiny bikini on and a nervous grin. I say to her, "look up at her, isn't she magnificent?"

Joan looks up, gasps and says, "oh my, she is fantastic, so beautiful! I am so excited!" I ask her to move forward but, stop just before she gets to the vines. "I am here with you, and I am not leaving without you!" I say to Joan.



She steps forward and stands short of the vines. The flower begins to move, gently swaying in a motion towards Joan, the large green leaves closest to the flower begin to sway as well. Then an almost colorless cloud of dust flows from the bloom and quickly travels distance to Joan.

Joan picks up the scent and begins to inhale a big breath of the cloud, this was Stage 1 of the seduction. Joan was beginning to feel the effects of the pheromones from the plant, she was rubbing her breasts and had pulled them from the bikini top to get at her nipples and pinch and pull them while her moaning has become more audible. I am thinking that I need to get Joan out of here, quickly. At that thought I notice the vines have begun to move and are moving towards Joan!

I go up to Joan and say, "Joan dear, we have to go now! "But I don't want to go now, she wants me, and I want her to have me, now", she says in a pouting voice. "Joan, you can do that later! Someone else has to test her first to be sure she is really ready!", I plead with her! "You promise me?", she asks in a lovely little girl whine. "Yes, I promise!", I say with relief! I pick up her robe, put her breasts back in the bikini top, wrap her with the robe and exit the auditorium as quick as I can with a non-willing companion. I take Joan downstairs to the Nurses, I wanted to make sure she was OK! I got to the Medical Suite, both Nurses were there. Darlene and Melissa saw us and said, "Hi Taz, is something wrong with Joan?" I answer, "yes, Joan just met the flower and as recognition of Joan's presence the flower dosed her with a nice big cloud of pheromones, which Joan promptly inhaled, and it affected her visibly very quickly!" Darlene went to Joan immediately, she asks, "are you feeling OK?" Joan replies, "Would you suck my nipples and my pussy?" Darlene chuckled, then said, "that must be powerful stuff and she is still under the effect of the pheromones." After thinking for a minute or so, Darlene says, "Melissa, how about we give Joan some oxygen for a little while, may be 15 minutes?" It should help clear the effect of the pheromones at least!", replies Mellissa. Darlene gets an oxygen bottle and mask and gets Joan breathing some oxygen for a while. I notice that "B" and Tawny are visibly stimulated just listening to Joan! I am worried that getting these 3 Tigers to wait until after Denise has taken the trial run may be an issue! Denise is in the exam room with the Nurses getting her final check over.

Chapter 7

Denise comes in shortly after the excitement with Joan, ready for the first full test run through, plus the first live test of the pulling Denise out of the path to a digestion pod! Denise heads into the Dressing Room to change for the test. She will be nude once she removes her robe. Melissa and Darlene go in the Dressing Room to check on Denise. Melissa asks, "how are you doing?" Denise says, "I am a little nervous but, very excited at the same time. This has been a strong fantasy of mine for a long time, and now I am about to live it, unbelievable!!"

Darlene chimes in and describes what happened to Joan tonight. "OMG is she OK?", asks Denise. "She is better since we gave her oxygen to breathe!", Darlene replies. Denise is ready to go upstairs and enter the auditorium and experience her first encounter with the flower. The three girls go up together, they arrive at the door of the auditorium and stop there. Darlene asks. "are you ready?" Denise says, "yes I am ready!" Melissa puts her hand on one side of the sash belt, Darlene has her hand on the other side.

They nod and each one pulls the belt to undo it, then they each take hold of the shoulder of the robe and pull it back, off Denise's body, she is nude and steps into the room to begin her journey as the doors close behind her. Denise takes a couple of steps into the room and releases a deep sigh! From above her she hears, "enjoy your journey!", I had to witness this and Denise's fantastic body! I said to her, "step up to just past where the vines begin and wait. She will come to get you! When you see a light cloud of mist floating toward you, wait until it arrives at you then take in a deep breath and inhale as much as you can!"

It was not long before Denise noticed the plant waving back and forth in her direction and the supporting vegetation on the ground was also moving. She then saw the mist cloud floating towards her, just as it got to her, Denise took a huge breath of it and noticed how sweet it smelled and she felt a tingling sensation throughout her body. Some of the thinner vines were rubbing her calves and thighs. A thicker vine had wrapped around her waist and she could feel it pulling her towards the flower in a very slow walk.

Denise is enjoying the light massage she is getting from the vines. Two tendrils extend from the flower's bloom and are heading to Denise these have long flower like extensions at the end of the tendrils which are excreting an oily substance and are rubbing this all over her body. This oil softens the skin to aid breakdown of the skin during digestion, but it also contains pheromones which increase the prey's libido making the prey more compliant to the ministrations of the plant!



As Denise gets closer to the plant, two tendrils with small bell like ends on them, these head directly to her breasts and latch on to Denise's nipples, this causes the volume of her moaning to increase quite a bit! Denise is nearing the large green leaves closest to the plant. As she steps into the larger leaves, the vines release her, and the big leaves begin massaging Denise all over, a third tendril appears, it has the bell-shaped end to it but there is a cylindrical protrusion from the center of this tendril is moving to a new target! Denise is being laid back while the massaging continues and the 3rd tendril is approaching its target between her legs, as this penetrates her, she gasps, and the motion of this tendril increases with an in and out stroke. Denise soon begins to shake all over and throws her hands above her head and starts convulsing with a thunderous orgasm while screaming. The leaves are still tending her and have Denise wrapped tightly and she is gradually rising towards the upper edge of the bloom. Before she reaches the edge of the bloom, she is racked with two more of those strong orgasms!

The leaves have released her into the bloom, the leaves have gone back out to the ground, the petals of the bloom have taken over massaging Denise! She is moving head down toward the maw. During this she continues to be racked by those violent orgasms.

Denise begins submerging into the maw and into the stem of the plant. The stem is a tighter passage than the maw, her head is in the stem slowly her breasts reach the stem, there is some resistance there, but they give a pop and enter the stem, her stomach slides on down then the hips enter, as the hips enter the tendril that was inserted into her withdraws as did the ones on her breasts when they passed into the stem. Her decent continues, as the decent changes from straight down to less of an angle, suddenly there is light, and Darlene and Melissa are there to remove Denise from the digestion path. They have a gurney, they take hold of Denise and lift her onto the gurney, cover her over with a sheet and a blanket. She is wheeled into the Medical Suite where Darlene and Melissa will check her vital signs and give her some oxygen. Denise appears to be totally exhausted she is having trouble holding her arms up!

Darlene gets close to Denise's head and says, "hey! Are you OK?" Denise nods her head and says, "I am worn out..." Darlene asks Denise, "is there anything I can get for you or do for you?" "Oh, I would love a bottle of cold water, and something else, my nipples are sore, also my poor pussy feels sore too. Is there a cream or lotion that I can put on there to hasten the healing?" "I'll find a couple of things that will help. I will even apply it for you, so you can rest! When you feel better, I want to hear all about your experience, OK?", Darlene says to Denise! Denise says, "I would be glad to tell all, we will have to do a girls' night!"

Darlene comes back, "I found something that should help your skin heal! Lay back and let me help you Denise, don't give me a hard time!"



Darlene uncovers Denise's breasts, as she is looking at her nipples. Darlene says, "I have some pure Aloe to put on the sore spots, it should not sting or burn, just help the skin heal!" She begins putting the Aloe on Denise's nipples, she squeezes some out all around the nipples which makes Denise jump a bit, but she did say it was helping.

Darlene gently rubs the Aloe on her breasts and Denise says, "OMG that is turning me on again, please stop, I cannot take any more, not now anyway!" Next was on her Labia, outer and inner lips. Darlene asked Mellissa to help separate the lips, so she could squeeze the Aloe out over the irritated skin. Darlene asked Denise if the aloe was helping, she said it felt better. The three girls are talking, and Joan comes over to join in.

I walk in to check on everyone and to check on procedures to see how the execution of tasks went. I asked, "Denise, how are you feeling?" She says, "I am so exhausted, total spent, zero energy and my nipples and my poor pussy feel a little sore, mostly very sensitive to stimulation! I am laying here naked, nothing can touch them without causing me to get more turned on!" Teasing, I said, "so, you will not be able to go through again tomorrow?" "I think so, I am not that bad, just really tired!", She said. Tawny and "B" had come over to see how Denise was feeling after her experience. Tawny asked, "Denise how did this compare with last night?" Denise said, "I had 9 of those orgasms, actually the ones today were more intense!"

"B" asked, "were you afraid?" "I was a bit nervous at first, but once I was dosed with the pheromones, which happened quickly, the only thing on my mind was me thinking, 'please Grand Lady, screw my brains out!' And damned if she didn't! I got to satisfy my greatest fantasy and I cannot wait to do it again!", said Denise.

Chapter 8

I had called a meeting of the staff to review the test from yesterday. Joan, Darlene, Melissa, and I were present, and we were waiting on Denise. She walks in a minute or two later, walking kind of slowly. I ask her, "how are you feeling Denise, you seem to be walking like you are feeling discomfort?" Denise replies, "I am still a little sore and today a lot of my muscles are also sore. I had thought I was in better physical shape but, doesn't seem to be the case so, I am going to have to change my workout regimen!" Who wants to go first?", I asked. "I do!", responded Melissa.

"OK, the floor is yours.", I said. "The best thing about last night was the timing, it went very smooth. The video cameras in the stem enabled us to watch for Denise and when we opened the hatch she was right there, and we helped her out, got her covered up and on the gurney immediately. Not that this is wrong, but it was very surprising how totally exhausted she was! I felt she was on the verge of passing out! But Denise is the first woman to go through the Madagascar Sun and be alive to tell about the experience! I guess we have just begun to learn.", said Melissa. Denise chimes in, "I was in such a state of euphoria that I never felt that turned on, ever in my life. The oil that she applied to my skin also added to my stimulation, my skin was tingling! That seemed to enhance my excitement in addition to the pheromones!

"She is on, all the time, 24x7. If someone approaches her, she is on alert to claim a meal, no matter what time of day it is! That is why she has 6 digestion pods, or stomachs if you prefer that term. She will take prey whenever the opportunity presents itself! We have determined that our beauty is over 100 years old!", I concluded.

"The next thing we need to discuss is the schedule for public shows, frequency, who will be the woman/women performing at them. I guess first we need to decide if we need any more testing before we open?", I added.

"I have something to add", Darlene is saying, "I have a friend who is coming into town for a visit and she is very interested in meeting the Madagascar Sun!" "Well OK, I think we will be glad to arrange that for her and welcome her for a visit!", I said, "By the way, what is her name?" Darlene answered, "Her name is Alexa, and she is from Newfoundland in Canada!" "We will have a true international crew here!", I said. Then I asked, "anything else?"

Joan speaks up, "I'll go through!" "Joan are you sure? Melissa, Darlene, is it safe?", I ask. Joan answers back, "What do you mean, is it safe?" Melissa enters the fray, "Joan, I don't think Taz meant any offense, but we need to be careful, you are over 40. However, we can check you over and if everything checks out OK, you will be safe to go through! OK?" Joan says, "yeah, OK!" Melissa says, "Joan, would you like to get checked out now?" Joan says, "Now! OK, let's do it! But I am not really dressed for it." Melissa says, "that's not an issue. Come with us!"

The Nurses and Joan go to the Medical Suite, as they enter Darlene is holding the door, after the other two enter, Darlene locks the door. Joan asks Darlene, "why did you lock the door?" Darlene smiles and calmly says, "because we are going to torture you and when you start screaming, we don't want to be interrupted!", as Darlene closes with a Cheshire grin! Melissa says, "she is just pulling your leg!

She locked the door, so you can get naked and do the stress test and shower afterwards and there would be no free show in the event there was someone to walk in during the test!" "Oh, sorry I'm not used to being in an office and have people joking with me! I am used to being alone or with a client. I will pay better attention from now on though! I really like being around everyone here, it is a fun group!", answers Joan. "You can undress in the shower and come out and, we will get started.", says Darlene.



Joan undresses and enters the office for her testing. Darlene says, "wow Joan! Your body is in great shape! (Joan blushed) Sit here and we will start with your vital signs. Joan moves to the treadmill for the stress test and Melissa is waiting to hook her to all the wires and have start the test.

Joan is proving to be a real warrior on the treadmill. Melissa looks over all the stats from the test and is ready to reveal her physical condition to Joan. "Joan, I have to tell you that you (slight pause) are well fit to be ravaged by that big, beautiful plant upstairs! YEA!!!", exclaims Melissa. Joan rejoices as well and says, "Thank you, you two, I have wanted that thing to screw my brains out since I took that dose of pheromones right in the nose yesterday! Darlene asks, "yeah, what was that like?"

Joan tells them, "It was amazing, I was very nervous, standing there in a bikini, waiting for this large predator to grab me, molest me and eat me! I take in this sweet-smelling mist and suddenly it was like a wave of desire washes over me, I was so horny! All I could think of was, the plant would quench my thirst if I could just let her take me and ravage me!

Then Taz grabs hold of me and guides me out of the room! I was really P.O.'d!!!" Darlene says, "You were so funny, it was obvious that you were in a bad way, you wanted me to suck your nipples and your pussy!" "I said it like that? Joan asked. Darlene said, "Oh yeah! You wanted release!" Joan says, "Yes, I did! I am sorry!" Darlene says, "No problem. Don't worry about it!

Did you see Denise last night when we pulled her out of the stem? She was wasted, almost unconscious, she could not lift her arms, just totally worn out, no energy left at all. I heard her screaming and figured that was an orgasm, I lost track after 7 and each one racked her body, we could see her on camera. Her body violently shook and spasmed through each one!"

Chapter 9

Melissa and Darlene were doing vital signs check on Joan before she went upstairs to face the beautiful flower. The Nurses gave her thumbs up! I was with her, Joan had a terry cloth robe on and nothing else, she was going to be ravaged by the big plant very soon! I was more nervous than she was! "You really want to do this?", I asked. She said, "yes!" I knew this was all she could think about since she got dosed with pheromones the other day! I walked with her upstairs, to the auditorium. I opened the door and we walked in, I was behind Joan, I reached around her and untied the sash belt of the robe, I lifted the robe from her shoulders and pulled it back towards me to remove it from her.

She was now nude, I told her to walk forward just into the vines, and she did. I leaned over and kissed her at the base of her neck and shoulder and said, "enjoy, I will see you downstairs. I turned and walked out of the auditorium. I did stand and watch through the glass in the doors for a few minutes. The plant had already sensed her presence, the flower petals were swaying, and she had already released a pheromone cloud which was rapidly approaching Joan, as it reached her, she took in a big breath of it twice before it dissipated.

The thin vines were massaging her legs and ass, a thicker vine has wrapped around her waist and was guiding her toward the plant, the two tendrils that rubbed the prey with oil were on Joan applying lots of this oil and it was having the intended effect on her she was rubbing herself and moaning louder, the smaller tendrils have come out of the bloom and are approaching Joan, they locate her nipples and have latched on and Joan has increased moaning, she arrives at the larger green leaves.

The leaves begin wrapping around Joan and lifting her, as she is being lifted and continuing to massage her, now the 3rd tendril comes up over the edge of the bloom and is trying to locate Joan's sex, it does find its target, inserts itself and begins stroking her with in and out thrusting, first slowly then increases the tempo, Joan has picked up her tempo, thrusting her hips, and grinding motions, she is becoming more vocal, her 1st orgasm is building quickly and the leaves have wrapped Joan very tightly. The leaves have turned Joan as she is moved over the edge of the flower to a head down position, just as she begins to shake and convulse, she is screaming as her first orgasm is racking her body. Before she gets to the bottom of the bloom number 2 and 3 orgasms are tearing into her!



She has begun to enter the maw and the plant is preparing her for digestion, as she descends into the maw the tendrils attached to her nipples release as her hips pass the maw the tendril in her sex releases and the petals have released her and gravity is carrying her down into the stem on the way to a digestion pod. Only we do not let the lady get to a digestion pod, just after she enters the stem of the plant, we extract the lady from the stem, into our Medical Suite to be checked over by our Nurses and allowing her to get a hot shower when she is ready.

Darlene and Melissa retrieved Joan from the stem, have her on a gurney, checking her vital signs and letting her rest for now. I had been in the Control Room watching the video feed of Joan's adventure! I head over to the Medical Suite to see how Joan is doing. As I enter the Medical Suite, I see Melissa standing by Joan and talking to her. I arrive to where they were, I ask Melissa, "How is Joan doing?" Melissa says, "you can ask her yourself." "Hey lady! How do you feel?", I asked. She looks at me and winks, and says, "I am pretty much worn out! That plant out there kicked my ass!" I answered, "yeah, I believe Denise pretty much said the same thing! Pretty tough cookie that big old plant is!" Darlene comes over to see how Joan is doing, seeing that she is doing well, she says, "so Joan, do you want me to suck your nipples and pussy today!"

Joan laughs and says, "no thanks, today I'm good!" "Are your nipples sore also your pussy now?", asks Darlene. "Yes, I am a little sore to the touch!", answers Joan. "Did we get the Aloe lotion?", Darlene asks Melissa. "Yes, I'll get it!", she answers. Melissa brings a tube of lotion and gently squeezes some around each of Joan's nipples, gently rubbing it on, to avoid additional discomfort, she and Darlene are using the same method for inner and outer lips at the Labia. Applying the lotion in this method work best for Denise also.

Denise walks into the Medical Suite and comes over to Joan. She says to Joan, "hey girl! How are you doing? Joan says, "That big old woman upstairs kicked my butt today! I don't believe I have ever been more tired, ever! I did not know you would be here today!" "I would not miss it, this is a team effort. I was watching from the Control Room re-living the experience vicariously through you!!" Denise answers Joan.



I said, "Everyone, can we have a quick meeting please! Just gather around near Joan, grab a chair, and pull up over here. I want to discuss the go live schedule. The types of events, times, days, that sort of thing. I say, "Denise, and I am asking you for a rough estimate. How long before you are back in fighting shape? She answers, "I have resumed exercising with no issues! Yea! I think tomorrow is OK!" "OK, that sounds perfect! Thank you!", I said. "Melissa and Darlene, we have received a ton of requests from women who want to be eaten by our lovely lady upstairs! They need to be called and brought in for a physical exam, as fast as possible. All applicants will have to be given a stress test and they must be at least 21 years old and verified!", I continued.

"Event schedules are not cast in concrete so, if you have an idea, speak up, my mind is not made up. First up is, the live shows with an audience in the auditorium. I am thinking Thursday evening at 7:30 PM and Saturday evening at 7:30 PM also. I am having trouble figuring the best way to schedule the individual sessions. How many days a week do we offer these sessions also, how far apart should they be so that the plant gets recovery time between clients?", I close, "Ideas, suggestions? The floor is open!" Denise asks, "do we know if there will be any effect on the flower with the room full of people, or prospective prey from her point of view?" "WOW! Great question Denise! I do not think that was even considered in the design of the auditorium! The worst case is that she would grab a woman out of the audience and drag them out of her seat and attempt to eat her, of course we can prevent that from happening, eating her that is.", I answer.

"One more thing, is the audience protected from the pheromones? We know how strong that is and the profound affect! I pictured a bunch of sex crazed women wanting to offer themselves to the plant and try to get within reach of her! Scary!", Denise adds. "Holy crap! Another excellent point Denise! This must be addressed ASAP! If something like this happened, we would be out of business from all the lawsuits! So, until further notice, no open public shows. We can advertise a start date for individual sessions. I am thinking we space them, one every two hours, except on Wednesday and Sunday. Wednesday will be feeding day for the flower, and Sunday will be our day off. Someone will need to come in and make sure all is well, and we can rotate that so not one person gets stuck taking care of Sundays!", I said.

Anyone have anything else we need to discuss?" Melissa begins, "What are our hours of operation until the auditorium is modified?" "I am thinking 12:00 noon to 8:00 PM Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Appointments every 2 hours. Now, is the last client through the gauntlet is at 6:00 PM so we can be out by 8:00 PM, or at 8:00 PM and we might be here until 10:00 PM.? The other way is to wait to see what the volume is and make that determination later." I answer. The response from the crew was to wait to see what the volume of appointments was like. "OK! Anything else?", I ask. "Thank you for your attention and critical thinking that will save us uncounted legal liabilities! I will begin looking for solutions to keep our ferocious lady at bay! Have a great rest of the day, see you all tomorrow!", I say in closing. "Oh, there is one more thing, Melissa and Darlene, "B" and Tawny need to be tested, I'm sure they are OK, but no one gets a pass!", I add.

"Tawny and "B" are you ready for your physicals?", asks Melissa. Tawny says, "OK, let's go. The 4 of them go into the Medical Suite, Darlene locks the door. "B" asks, "why did you lock the door?" Darlene looks at Melissa and winks, then says, "normally I would tell you that we are going to torture you and don't want anyone interrupting when you scream. But since lately everyone asks that very question, I am tired of that story. We lock the door so you all can take the tests without giving a free nude show, and when you are finished you can go directly into the shower and clean up." "So, we will be sweaty?", asks "B" "Probably", Darlene said. Both women passed the test in fine condition, they are cleared to face the Grand Lady!

I am not sure that "B" is thrilled at the opportunity of going through this ordeal. Tawny is very anxious to have her turn with the Grand Lady! "OK, you two are clear to go face the Lady upstairs!", says Melissa. Tawny asks, "where is "B"? Has anyone seen her!" Darlene says, "maybe she is in the Ladies' Room." "OK, I'll wait a few minutes.", said Tawny.



Meanwhile, upstairs, "B" is staring at the big, beautiful flower, trying to decide if she was going to go through this or not. "B" noticed the plant had started waving, she remembered what Taz had said about why she was waving, the Grand Lady knows she is there. Curiosity getting the better of her, "B" pulls on the door handle and the door opens, "B" steps inside, she detects a sweet smell and takes a deep breath, the plant has sprung her trap, "B" just inhaled a large volume of pheromones and "B" is already becoming aroused! She steps a little closer, almost to the vines, "B" smells that sweet odor again and takes another deep breath of the pheromone laced air and her arousal rose another level.

"B" can resist no more, she sheds her clothes where she is standing, steps out of the pile on the floor. She rubs her breasts, pinches, and pulls on her nipples, takes two steps into the vines, a thicker vine wraps around her waist and begins pulling her to the waiting flower, thinner ones are rubbing her calves and thighs. Two tendrils come from the bloom, these have long flower like petals, they begin rubbing oil all over "B's" body spreading the flowers oil on "B", this oil contains more pheromones and a skin softening agent which helps to break down the prey's skin during digestion, but "B" will not get that far.

One of the people in the Control room has discovered "B" is in process of being seduced and ingested by the Grand Lady! She has alerted the Medical Staff, so they can watch for her coming through the digestive path! The vines have released "B" to the large green leaves, the pair of tendrils have located and attached to her nipples, As the large leaves wrap "B" tightly and continue massaging her she is writhing in ecstasy, as she moves toward the top of the bloom, she is racked with her 1st orgasm, more will come! As the leaves reach the top of the bloom, they begin to tip "B" over the edge of the bloom in a head down position and the petals of the bloom wrap around "B" and continue rubbing the oil into her skin, she is almost delirious at this point and she continues being racked with these violent orgasms as she descends through the bloom. As she enters the maw and then the stem one last orgasm is shaking her body. The door opens, and Darlene and Melissa are there to pull "B" out of the digestive path, just as she is still shaking from the last orgasm!

The Nurses quickly lift "B" onto the gurney and cover her with a sheet and blanket, she also is put on oxygen for a while. Taz, Tawny and Joan come running into the Medical Suite to check on "B"!

"How is she?", I ask. Melissa answers, "she is normal for someone that has run the gauntlet of the Grand Lady. Extremely tired, physically weak. We have her on oxygen and resting. She was still having an orgasm as we pulled her out of the path! She should be good soon."

"So, "B" my crazy ever so curious friend, did you satisfy your curiosity?", I ask. She looks at me and winks, I took that to mean yes, she satisfied her curiosity! "Would you like some water?", I ask her. She nods and Melissa hands her a bottle of cold water.

"I am not going to turn this into a lecture, I do want you to know how lucky you were. Melissa and Darlene and the people in the Control Room were about to leave for the day, within 10 minutes! One of the girls in the Control Room saw you as the large leaves were about to feed you into the bloom of the flower!

Just a few minutes later and no one would have been here to extract you from the digestive path, and you would be sitting in a sack filling with digestive fluid to make you nutrition for the Grand Lady!! OK, that's all, I am done.", I say. I ask Tawny if there is anything she wants to say. Tawny says, "no, I will wait for a while, this will be discussed later!"

"I do have a question", she says. "What is it?", I ask. Tawny asks, "Can I get acquainted with the Grand Lady tomorrow morning?" "Absolutely you can, how about at 10:00 AM?", I say. Tawny says, "Great!"

I went to the control room to see who had been the last to exit the auditorium. Linda was still there. I asked her, "Linda, did you notice who was the last person to leave the auditorium area before "B" went in there?" She said, "there was one guy from the contractor in there finishing up before she went in there, he must have not locked the doors!" "Do you know who it was in there?", I asked. She said, "I don't know his name, but he has been in here just about every day, since the work started." "OK, I will take this issue up with the Foreman tomorrow. Thank you, Linda, for being observant of the auditorium, I do appreciate it!", I said to Linda.

Chapter 10

Today we began advertising that we were ready for women to come and live their sexual fantasies! Come and be seduced by largest, most beautiful flower whose preferred food source is human females, but you can take a shower afterwards and go home! We are running ads on all local radio stations and a few as far out as 100 miles, maybe farther based on actual draws from those areas. Participants must pass a physical exam prior to going before the Madagascar Sun, this experience is physically demanding for the ladies and they will be drained by it. I may have to add staff with all the phone calls! We are taking 5 appointments a day starting at noon and last appointment is at 8:00 PM, which will have us out by 10:00 PM on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

Wednesday is feeding day for our flower. Once we have made modifications to the auditorium to make sure our hungry lady cannot get to the audience, there will be full audience shows, one on Thursday evening and Saturday evening. There will not be any spectators for the individual appointments, the clients will be able to obtain a copy of their experience on video. We video monitor every session to make sure all is well for each person through the point where we extract them from the digestive process. At which point our medical staff will be caring for them, until they are able to leave. The audience shows will have up to 500 people in attendance each show.

The medical staff has been so busy the Nurses were having trouble managing to get time for potty breaks so, we added 2 more Nurses on staff to handle the daily volume of appointments.

I spoke to the construction foreman about the auditorium not having been locked when all their personnel had left for the day. Emphasizing the fact that someone could be killed by such lack of attention. If something like that happened and we got sued for "Wrongful Death" that the construction company would face the same fate!

Denise is in early this morning and she is going for her second event with the Grand Lady, which she will start in about 10-15 minutes and Tawny is going for her first encounter with the Grand Lady at 10:00 AM followed by Alexa. I get to see three gorgeous women each go through amazing ecstasy and ultimate release. This will be a fun morning, indeed!

I walked into the Medical Suite to see if Denise was ready for her session with the Grand Lady upstairs. She was just coming out of the dressing room with her robe on with a big smile on her face! I said to her, "hey Denise! Are you ready to visit with the Grand Lady again?" "I sure am! I want to see if she has any new tricks up her bloom for me!", she answered with excitement in her voice. I said, "Well, let's go, I'll walk you up to the auditorium and watch for a few minutes then I'll go down to the Control Room and watch the inside action!" "OK!", she said.

So, upstairs we went! We arrived at the auditorium door, I unlocked it and held the door open for Denise. She walked into the room, looking a bit nervous. I said, "Denise, are you OK?" She shook her head as if to regain her thoughts and answered, "yeah, I just was reflecting on my last visit with her! Look, she knows I am here, she is waving, and the leaves are moving. Taz can you take my robe, and I can go visit with her again! I am so turned on right now!"

I put my hands on her shoulders and guided her towards the vines which were also moving, just as we reached the vines Denise inhaled a big cloud of pheromones and almost immediately moaned and released a big sigh, just before another cloud of pheromones approached her and she inhaled another long breath full of the cloud. Denise was cooing and moaning and beginning to rub her breasts and nipples, I pulled on the shoulders of her robe to remove it, so she could complete her reunion with the Grand Lady. I gently kissed her on the nape of her neck and whispered to her, “enjoy yourself my lovely friend!”

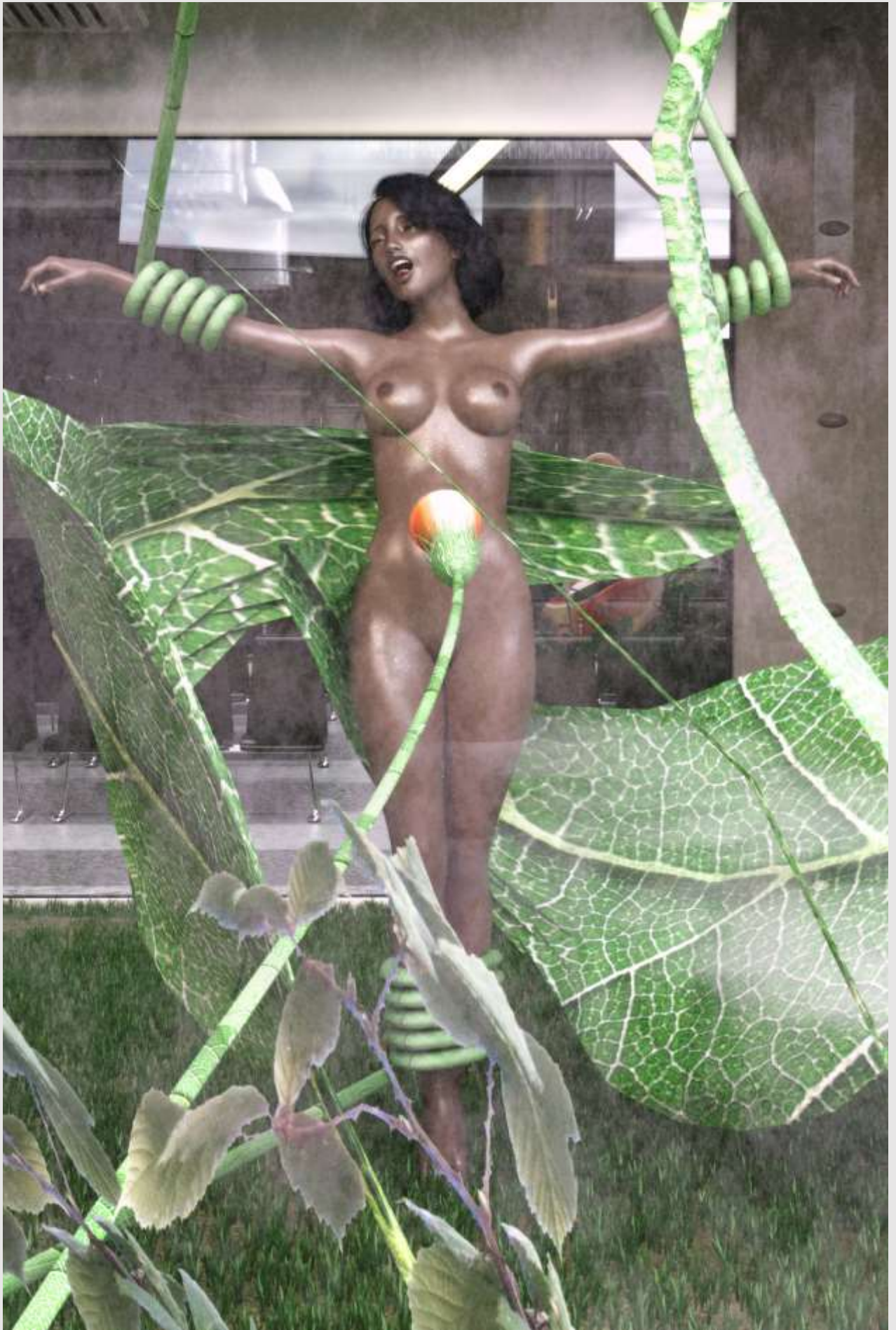
Within the first couple of steps the tendrils with the long flower like ends were rubbing the plant’s special oil on Denise, her breathing was quickening, she was staring at the giant flower while rubbing herself all over her body, obviously highly aroused! The vines were also massaging her adding to her arousal, the two tendrils had attached to Denise’s nipples, as she reached the large leaves, the third tendril came out of the bloom, the large leaves had wrapped Denise tightly and continued massaging her as the leaves opened up enough for the third tendril to find its target and begin its part of Denise’s ingestion, almost immediately after its insertion in her sex she had her first very violent orgasm, she began writhing within the confines of the large leaves and screaming and shaking, this continued as the leaves moved Denise to the top of the bloom.

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Darlene put Denise's robe over her shoulders to give her some modesty. There were only staff in the area, so Denise was safe from gawkers! The girls walked into the Changing room, Darlene was holding onto one of Denise's arms to help steady her since her legs seemed to still be a bit wobbly. Denise sat on a bench just outside the shower as Darlene got the water turned on and nice and hot for Denise. Darlene came out of the shower, walked just past Denise, and started removing all her clothes and shoes. Denise looked at her and asked, "why are you undressing?" "Because you are not 100% steady on your feet so, I am going to help you take a shower, I do not want you to fall and crack your head on this tile floor!", answered Darlene. "Let's get you wet, and I will wash your hair, then I will help steady you while you try to wash the rest of you, if you cannot, I will help.", she said. Denise stepped into the stream of water to get her hair wet, she immediately began touching herself all over and moaning! Darlene asked, "Denise! What is wrong?" Denise was having trouble gathering her thoughts enough to speak, after a few moments she managed to say, "my skin is so sensitive the water is turning me on again so much, I think I am going to cum again!" Darlene asked, "what can I do to help?" In an emotional plea Denise said, "please Darlene, help me, I need release! Hold me rub me, love me, please, I need you! NOW!!!!"



Darlene was behind Denise, she began kissing Denise's neck and shoulders while she reached around her and cupped her breasts, massaged them, circled her nipples with her fingernails and pulled her nipples and twisted them lightly. With one of her hands Darlene ventured down across the flat of Denise's stomach. Denise began to shake and spasm and scream and buck as she was consumed by another violent orgasm! Darlene picked her up and carried her out of the shower and into the dressing room. Darlene called out for Melissa to come help her! Melissa came running into the room, not knowing what was wrong, "what is going on?", she asked. "Get some towels and the Aloe Vera gel!", Darlene said.

They wrap Denise in the towels as she has stopped bucking and shaking, and she is no longer cumming! So, Darlene explains what happened with Denise in the shower. Melissa is very surprised at what had happened. Darlene further explains that Denise had told Taz that it was as if the flower knew that she had Denise in her grip before and was trying to overpower Denise so, she would not escape again. The pheromone doses were much stronger and combined with the oil which softened her skin made Denise much more susceptible to the chemical dose! Kind of makes sense, no wonder the Grand Lady has survived for over 100 years!!!

Chapter 11

Tawny was coming in for her experience with the Grand Lady and she noticed the place was abuzz with activity. I saw her come in and I went to greet Tawny and let her know what had happened with Denise this morning. I explained what Denise had said right after she had been extracted from the digestion path, knowing that she had been there before and how the increased effort had affected her. Tawny agreed that it was certainly possible the old girl had not survived over 100 years by being stupid, she was definitely adaptable! Tawny wanted to go see Denise and make sure she is OK. We walked over to the Medical Suite to check on our warrior and see how she is coming along.

Tawny says to Denise, "how are you doing after such an ordeal? Do you feel any better at all?" "I am better, I am staying away from anything that may stimulate my skin. Darlene and Melissa think my problem is actually my skin is overly sensitive because I just went through this 3 days ago and with more oil being applied to my skin to soften it for digestion plus the pheromones accentuated my arousal today and my skin was extra sensitive afterwards today and the hot shower triggered all those arousal signals again and that resulted in another violent body shaking orgasm!!!

The whole thing today was the highest state of arousal I have ever felt!", said Denise. Tawny asked, "is it safe for me to go through today? Melissa answers, "yes, you should be fine. You have not gone through her in the past couple of days. "B" should not go through again for a week or so, just to be safe." "OK I am ready to see what the Grand Lady has for me today!", says Tawny. Darlene says, "come with us over to the Dressing Room and get undressed, we will get you a terry cloth robe to wear and we will escort you upstairs and turn you over to the Grand Lady!"

I chime in and ask, "do you think it is wise for you two to enter the auditorium since Denise went through just over an hour ago and there is likely to be active pheromones floating around in there?" "Oh, you are right, it could be dangerous for us to be in there! We just wanted to give Tawny a sendoff for her first trip with the old girl!" says Melissa. I say, "I will go too, you and Darlene go only to the auditorium doors, I will walk Tawny inside. The pheromones will not affect me.", I added.



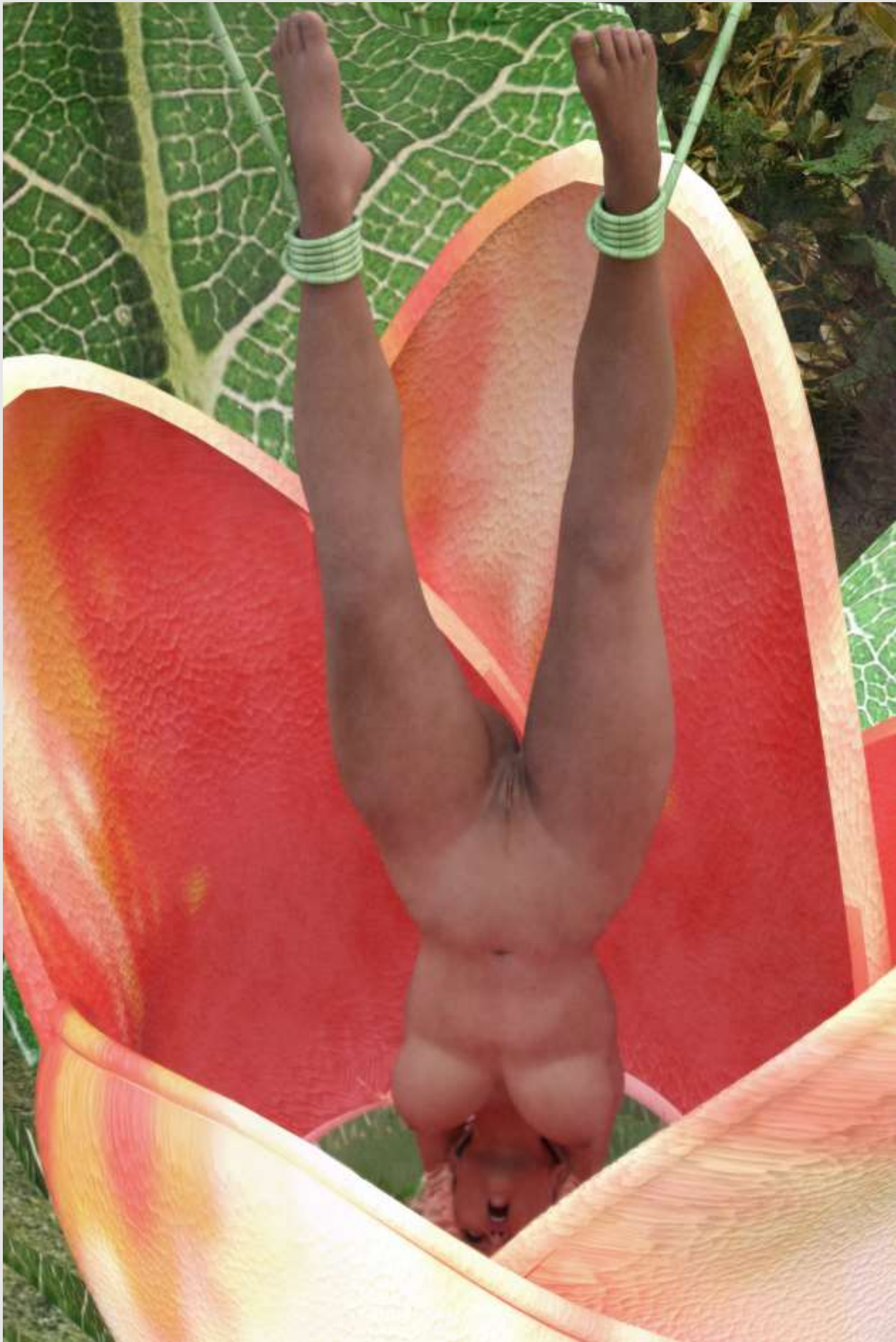
So, the 3 of us are escorting Tawny up to the Grand Lady! We arrive at the doors for the auditorium, the girls give Tawny a kiss on her cheeks and I open the door for her and walk in with her. "Isn't she beautiful?" I ask Tawny. "Yes, she is! Oh, and I see she is waving at me. I best not keep her waiting!", said Tawny. I gave her a kiss, thank her for coming to see and experience what we were doing here! I wanted to pinch her ass but, I restrained myself, mainly because all the girls downstairs would tell Joan and I do not want that conflict with her!

Tawny takes a few steps towards the vines and as she reaches the vines there is a cloud of pheromones waiting for her and, she takes a big deep breath of the cloud! She takes another couple of steps into the vines and another cloud of pheromones is coming to her and she inhales as much as she could, enjoying its sweet smell and she has noticed that she is becoming very aroused, she is feeling tingling all over her body! The vines have begun massaging her legs, the long flower tipped tendrils have come to her and are busily spreading the pheromone laced and skin softener oil all over her luscious body.

All this attention is affecting Tawny as she has begun running her hands all over and around her most sensitive areas. Two more tendrils have latched onto her nipples, Tawny is moaning louder and is enough that the video cameras are picking up her erotic sounds. The thick vine around her waist keeps her moving towards the flower, which continues to release clouds of pheromones towards Tawny to keep her libido in high gear, she is pawing at herself, her breathing rate is quite rapid, she is focused on getting release from the erotic sensations that have been building since her first breath of pheromones.

She has looked at the flower as where she wants to be, satisfy the flower and she will satisfy Tawny! She has reached the large leaves and the vines are passing her to them, the tendrils that have been coating her with the special oil give Tawny a final dousing of it and the large leaves have cradled her a final tendril comes out of the bloom, it is a larger bell shape with a long cylindrical protrusion extending from it.

This tendril has a new target which lies between Tawny's legs. The tendril finds its target and at that time the leaves have completely wrapped Tawny and continue to massage her, so her skin absorbs the oil and as the final tendril entered its target, Tawny began to shake and spasm and scream as she has her first violent orgasm! The leaves are lifting her up to the top of the bloom, on the way up she has another violent orgasm!



Reaching the top of the bloom, the leaves begin tipping Tawny over the edge, so she is head down. As the leaves loosen their hold on Tawny she slowly slips out of the grasp of the leaves and the petals tighten around her and continue massaging her in order to control her descent to the bottom of the bloom. Meanwhile the final tendril continues to fill Tawny's sex and make sure she continuously is racked by those violent orgasms. When Tawny is totally spent from exhaustion the bloom will release her into the digestion path, where normally she, the prey, would move along and be directed into a digestion pod (stomach), it fills with digestion fluid and after a week she will be nutritional soup for the Grand Lady! That process is interrupted prior to the digestion pods area and we extract the women from digestion, and they can go home after this. Tawny has been slowly descending through the bloom and has had several more of the very violent orgasms, as she entered the maw at the top of the flower's stem all 3 tendrils released her. Gravity carried her further down the stem of the plant where our Nurses were waiting for her. Melissa and Darlene lifted Tawny up and onto a gurney as she was finishing her final orgasm. The Nurses covered her got her breathing oxygen to aide her recovery and gave her a bottle of water to drink. Melissa asked Tawny, "how are you feeling?" Tawny was having trouble getting words out, maybe due to screaming, so she gave Melissa a thumbs up. Melissa asked, "would you like to rest for a while or, do you want to take a shower?" Tawny held up her index finger, meaning Option 1, rest for a while.

Denise came over to see how Tawny was doing. Denise asked Tawny, "Is it difficult for you to talk?"

Tawny nodded in agreement that it is difficult to talk. Denise smiled and nodded that she understood. She did ask another question, "Tawny, did the old girl kick your ass today?" Tawny chuckled, gave a thumbs up with an affirmative head nod! Denise followed up with one more thing, "did you love it? Also, don't you want to do it again?" Tawny gave an emphatic affirmative head nod and a double thumbs up!!

I had to go see how my friend Tawny was doing and make sure she was resting! I approached her quietly, if she was sleeping, I did not want to wake her. "Ah, you are awake! How are you feeling my lovely friend?", I asked Tawny. She replied, "I feel pretty good now, I was kind of out of it immediately after the experience and my voice was out of order for a bit!" "I am not surprised about the voice, you were very vocal up there! We are chasing a theory, would you mind if I gently touched your tummy?", I asked. She answered, "sure, go ahead."

Tawny winked at me and she tossed the sheet and blanket off of her and said, "help yourself!" So, now I am staring at a naked Tawny who is looking at me with a devilish grin. This is going to require more self-control than resisting pinching her ass before her encounter with the flower! She is just stunning! Tauntingly she says, "well?" I snapped back to reality and I reached over and slowly and lightly traced my fingers over her tummy, she began moaning and raised her hips, tempting me to continue further! But, I lifted my hand and stopped. She frowned at me and pouted a bit. I queried, "how much of that was teasing and how much was because your skin is really still stimulated from earlier, only you did not yet realize it? Be honest please." Tawny replied, "I had planned to tease you some just to bug you a little bit. However, when you touched me and running your fingers down my tummy, I was again overwhelmed by such a strong reaction to your touch, that reflexes took over and all I wanted was for you to screw my brains out!! My body was yearning for satisfaction again!" I reached over her and took hold of the sheet and blanket and re-covered Tawny. She gave me a funny look. I said to her, "I had to do that, as much as I enjoy seeing you naked, I need not to touch and cause any trouble!" Tawny said, " yes, you are right, it is best not to create trouble!" I tell Tawny, "So, what we find is that the oil and the airborne pheromones keep you in a very high state of arousal and the oil also having the skin softener makes the skin much more sensitive to stimulus which seems to elevate arousal extremely quick after exposure!

We will need to make Denise our benchmark for how long she is at the heightened level of stimulus response. How much longer were you planning to stay here before you have to return to Europe?



I am not trying to get rid of you and “B”! You are welcome to stay as long as you like! However, if you are going to be here, I would like to check your skin sensitivity, to see how long it lasts, if that is OK with you!” Tawny says, “OK, you can check my skin while I am still here.” As she gives me that Cheshire Cat grin and a wink. I gave her raised eyebrows back and a wink!

I need to find Denise and check what her schedule is like to setup a frequency to test her skin’s sensitivity in attempt to figure out the safest frequency interval before a repeat with the Grand Lady! I saw Melissa and asked her if she had seen Denise around. She told me that she last saw her in the Control Room. I thanked her and headed there.

Meanwhile, Darlene and Melissa are finishing the testing of Alexa in the Medical Suite. As the tests wrapped up and Alexa had passed with flying colors so, she was ready to go meet the Grand Lady upstairs. I thought I would join the girls as they escorted Alexa upstairs. We got to the doors of the auditorium, Darlene reached for the door, when I stopped her! “Darlene, you know it is not safe for you to go in there!”, I said. “But I wanted to go in there with my friend!”, she said. “I understand that but, you know it is not safe for anyone except for the prey to be in that room!”, I added. “Prey?”, questions Alexa. “Yes, dear lady, you technically are prey to the Grand Lady, she is going to hunt you, seduce you, have wild abandoned sex with you, while she wears you down, so you will be still while you dissolve into nutritional soup to fuel her. But Darlene and Melissa will not let you get to the final digestion stage, they will remove you from the digestive path before you go too far!”, I explained. “I will walk in with you!”, I added. Alexa asked, “how can you enter the room?”, she asked. “Fair question. She releases pheromones which only affect females, after all, human females are her preferred food.”, I answered. “Are you ready to meet the Grand Lady?”, I asked. “Yes, I am!”, she answered. I opened the door and in we went! I stopped her before she got to the vines. Now watch the Grand lady and what she is doing. Alexa says, “I notice the flower is moving and the large leaves are also moving, like they are waving to me!” I say, “that is what they are doing.”



“They are zeroing in on your exact position, soon the pheromone clouds will be coming to you, that officially begins the seduction!” “Here comes the first cloud for you now, step forward to the vines, I will take your robe from you too.”, I said. I reached around in front of her and untied it. The robe fell open, I slid my fingers under the shoulders of the robe and began lifting the robe from her body. She is now naked, and she has inhaled the first cloud and is already feeling the erotic sensations building rapidly. I bend over and give her a kiss at the nape of her neck and, told her to step forward 3 more steps. I said to her, “enjoy this experience, I will see you in the Medical Suite after the Grand Lady has ravished you!”

Alexa was already being led by a thicker vine towards the flower and the two tendrils with the flower petal extensions on them were generously coating her with the pheromone laced oil, plus she had inhaled a couple more of the pheromone mist clouds!

She was beginning to paw at herself due to all the exposure to so much pheromone, she was extremely turned on and the smaller vines were massaging her legs and ass, the small bell-shaped ends of the second set of tendrils were attached to her very sensitive nipples and were making her lose track of not only where she was even not sure what she was doing. She could tell that her first orgasm was about to erupt violently, and it was a body shaking, arms flailing, screaming one too! Just as she arrived at the large leaves, she was calming down a bit. The vines passed her over to the large leaves, which immediately wrapped her tightly except for near her feet and calves, because another tendril was coming out from the flower, it was a larger bell shape with a cylindrical extension, its target was between Alexa’s legs and that is why the leaves at her feet were not wrapped tight, the tendril had to have access to its target, and it found it, and it immediately began in and out stroking of her love tunnel! Which racked her body with another massive screaming orgasm! This continued as the leaves lifted her up towards the opening of the flower! We registered at least 3 more shattering orgasms before the leaves slid her into the bloom. The petals of the bloom continued massaging the oil into her skin which served to heighten her arousal during the decent into the maw and her entrance into the digestive path there were at least 3 more screaming orgasms before entering the stem in route to the digestion pods/stomach. Then there was a bright light and Darlene and, Melissa were there to remove Alexa from the digestive path.

They lifted her up and laid her on a gurney, she had to be strapped to the gurney as she was finishing her final orgasm and her body was shaking rather violently and it would not have been a good thing for her to fall off the gurney. Darlene was getting the oxygen mask on her and asked, “Alexa! Are you OK? Can you hear me?” “Yes, I hear you and yes, I am better than OK! I have never been so turned on, or so worn out and satisfied at the same time! My whole body is still tingling”, she answered! Darlene asked, “Do you feel any soreness anywhere?” She answered, “yes, my nipples are sore and my pussy some too.” “Melissa, can you bring some Aloe lotion?”, Darlene asks. Melissa answers, “sure thing!” The Nurses began applying the lotion to Alexa’s nipples and labia very gently trying not cause further irritation. However, Alexa was obviously becoming very aroused and was building towards another violent earth-shattering orgasm! The Nurses continued rubbing so that she could get relief from the building sensations, that only took another couple of minutes and Alexa erupted with another body shaking, screaming orgasm! Fortunately, she was still strapped to the gurney so there was no chance of her falling off it!

I had heard the screaming and went to the Medical Suite to find out who was screaming and if they were OK! When I walked into the Suite, Melissa walked over to me and told me that it had been Alexa having another orgasm as lotion was being applied to sore areas after her extraction from the digestive path. I thought, what is going on, that was two women today having an additional orgasm after being extracted! Denise had another when taking a shower and Alexa when lotion was being applied to tender areas after extraction. Something to review!

Chapter 12

I walked into the Control Room looking for Denise, and she was there watching videos. Hey everyone! How is everything? They all waved so they could get back to what they were doing.

I went over to Denise and asked, “what are you watching?” She answered, “I was reviewing Tawny’s and Alexa’s trips through the gauntlet this morning, looking for anything unusual, everything looked normal” “What were you expecting to see?”, I asked. She said, “I didn’t know, just in case anything looked strange. But all looked normal to me!” I asked, “you had a problem in the shower, where it set you off again for multiple orgasms this morning, yes?” “Yes!”, she answered.

“Do something for me?”, I asked. “Sure! What do you want me to do?” Denise answered. “Pull up your shirt, just expose your tummy for me, I am going to gently run my fingers across there to see your reaction, OK?”, I asked. Denise pulled her shirt up, I told her to close her eyes, she did, and I lightly traced my fingers across her tummy, she gasped and gave off a low moan! “How did that make you feel?”, I asked. Denise said, “it was kind of hot, very stimulating, I became aroused very quick! I wanted more release!” “Interesting, Tawny had the same reaction!”, I said. I asked her, “what is your schedule, which days are you planning to be here?” Denise said, “I am on Summer break and I have been staying with Tawny and “B” at the hotel. That makes it easy for me to check in here every day. So, as long as I am staying there, I can do that.

If you don’t need me, I can hang out at the pool and swim and work on my tan!” “Yeah, that works and if you want, you can stay there after they head back to Europe, I’ll cover that for you!”, I said. “OK, I will like that! Thank you!”, said Denise.

I walked over to the Medical Suite to talk to Melissa and Darlene. I walked in and both Nurses were there. “Hey ladies, how are you doing?”, I ask. They are kind of looking at me like I am going to drop a bomb. “We are OK, why?”, they answer cautiously. “Are you expecting me to deliver some bad news?”, I ask. “Not really.”, Darlene answered. “Good, because I just wanted to ask you two a question. Do either of you or both of you want to meet the Grand Lady?”, I asked. Their relief was obvious! Darlene said, “yes, I would like to do it!!!!”

“Me too!” says Melissa. “I am sorry I had not asked you sooner!”, I said. Do you want to schedule your own appointments and do your own testing?” “We have to take stress tests?”, Melissa asks. I say, “What part of no one gets a pass excluded you two?”, I snapped. “OK”, she said.

Melissa and Darlene did their stress tests and passed with flying colors, I did not expect they would have a problem, they are vibrant and in shape mid-twenty something young women! I was enjoying checking Denise’s and Tawny’s tummies for sensitivity and their responses to touch there. Unfortunately, Denise caught on that Tawny was having fun taunting me during the same skin checks, probably because they are roommates and Tawny told Denise about it! Their sensitivity was declining gradually, it took almost a week for them to resume normal. My take was they were having too much fun tormenting me and, I suspected some embellishment of symptoms was taking place! The modifications to the audience section of the auditorium are complete so, ladies may sit and watch the public shows without us fearing that the Madagascar Sun would reach into the audience and snatch women from there. We are booked solid for the private sessions of women taking on the Grand Lady and all the public shows are and have been sold out, three months forward! Things are going well for this adventure of ours!





THE END ... ????