



Zatanna Dark

FINAL ULTRA-DOLL BONDAGE
YOUR ULTIMATE BDSM DOMINATRIX



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THREESOME . . .

It was a few more hours where Amber relaxed enough to concentrate more on checking items off our Checklist then her constant Jealousy . . . even towards and inanimate Ultra-Doll (aka Gabby) . . . The three of use were together on our loveseat . . . it would of been a much tighter fit had not both Amber and Gabby had such petite figures.

Amber was holding the Checklist very business like as I was testing each item out. Amber insisted I pay as much if not more attention to her then the "F'n Dyke Doll" . . . she had a lot of names for the Ultra-Doll . . . Never very positive ones. On a Good day and Moment, she'll sometimes call her Gabby.

Amber reads off from the Checklist: [] Thighs . . .

Starting at both of their knees, I have an open hand on Gabby and Amber's thighs as I slowly caress and slide slowly closer to their pussies . . . Amber takes a moment to close her eyes and actually enjoy the moment as Gabby stares at me with her mouth and pouty lips half way open . . . as always.

As I reach Amber's pussy I allow my fingers, feeling her moisture, to slip inside of her . . . while my hand on Gabby stops at the top of her thigh, not going any further so Amber doesn't cut it off with our Chef knife . . .

Amber says "Check" . . . Next on the Checklist is: [] Bondage . . .

She thinks for a while and I wait for my queue . . . I'm not getting on her bad side right now . . . Amber gets up and brings back our older box of rope and stuff we used when we first met and says, "Bitch Babe doesn't get the pleasure of being tied up with our good stuff" . . . I nod my head in agreement . . . if one of us is going to get to tie up Gabby, I'm not stopping it. Wasn't sure who was going to be doing the tying until Amber took the lead.

Amber pushed Gabby off the couch and let her pretty much fall breast side down onto the floor. Yanking her arms behind her back, Amber is for sure putting the skeleton of the Ultra-Doll to the test. She not only quickly ties her wrists together, but moves right up to pulling her elbows until they were touching and wrapped rope tightly around those . . . leaving Gabby's breasts pushing out and more perky then normal.

As I watch I'm being extra careful to time the rubbing of my crotch so Amber doesn't notice. This is so fucking hot, like Amber just won one of those Hogtie Wrestling matches and is claiming her prize of the Girl who lost.

Gabby's knees and ankles are now tied together with two more ropes before Amber pulls her knees up against her chest. A rope harness above & below her breasts, crisscrossing behind Gabby's back, then up and over her shoulders helped Amber tie her knees in that position.

Another rope under Gabby's knees and around her back pulled them even tighter. In less then fifteen minutes Amber has put Gabby into one of the tightest Ball Ties I've ever seen as Gabby is staring at me as if to be asking for help.

Amber said, you're in charge of a gag, blindfold and hood . . . I don't want to be

seeing her creepy eyes for some time. I needed to be extra careful as to not move in a way that Amber would see how f'n hard I was . . . reaching for the gag, blindfold and hood . . . I put all three onto Gabby . . .

Pausing for a moment to stare back into her pleading eyes after gagging her . . . then I added the blindfold and hood . . . all the while, Amber was pulling clothing we had lined up for Good Will out of an old Larger Microwave box.

Finishing my part I see the box just as Amber says, "Here! Put Crazy Cunt in this . . . I'm sure she'll fit nice and snug." Not to question I grab Gabby in her now Ball Tie and slide her into the box . . . Amber was right . . . she fit except her the top of her head, which was a couple inches taller then the box . . . Like a production line, Amber pushed Gabby's head down, closed the lid and sealed it with a Tape Gun . . . grabbed my hand and pulled me to our Bed room for the most intense fuck I can remember.

Pretty sure Amber enjoyed tying Gabby up more then I loved watching it . . . also, I bet we were both fantasizing about Gabby's predicament as we came. I know Gabby is Fake, but I still feel bad we didn't put any air holes in her box before taping it closed . . .

ULTRA-DOLLS . . .

I've dedicated my Education & Career towards developing the most realistic looking and feeling Artificial Skin or otherwise known as Faux-Flesh. My reasons for going into such a specific area was to help lessen the stigma that comes with having Artificial Limbs or Prosthetics.

I'm not at all into the movement or animatronics involved, just making them look and feel as real as possible. My Ultimate Goal was to be able to fool someone into believing a Prosthetic covered in my Faux-Flesh was real.

It took years of chemical development to get the Faux-Flesh to get the right color, weight and feel. Using a base combination of silicone and latex helped meet these initial goals. My breakthrough was being able to control the Body Temperature of the Faux-Flesh using a very low current.

This breakthrough is what brought me one step closer to my Ultimate Goal of fooling someone into believing it was real. Working very closely together with Amber, the best Prosthetic Engineer I knew. Who happened to also be my Girl Friend, my Roommate, and my Bondage Partner for 7 years now.

Amber did a fresh 3D Printout of all the parts needed to assemble her most advanced and accurate skeleton of a right hand. While she was doing this I worked on a new batch of my Faux-Flesh with the special addition that allowed the warming ability.

The combination of these two would finally get me to reach my Goal. I would also match the skin color to Adam's skin. He was a Veteran who worked as a Lab Tech with us who lost his right hand in Iraq.

The goal was to see how many we could fool by making him a hand. A hand he would be shaking as many other peoples hands with for the next Tour Group coming through tomorrow.

It took Amber and I a little over a week to get it just right, but the 3D print was complete, assembled and covered in my own modified Faux-Flesh. At this point, even my own Company wasn't aware of this recent addition of warmth so they don't have the mix, info or patents on it.

I'd been very careful to also only work on it outside my normal hours as a personal project, which was pre-approved. You just never know when something like this may take off. Adam had been practicing with this hand for several days so to get his timing and control down pat for our experiment.

The Tour Group coming through were five of the Top Dogs at a place called Ultra-Dolls. They develop, build and sell Ultra-realistic Love or Sex Dolls for very Rich Cliental. The price-tag on these things are Crazy!

They have a pretty Clever Slogan, "Costs you as much as a Ferrari - But the Ride is Better". This whole concept of these Fake Love Dolls is not Amber or my thing, but for our experiment, these might be the perfect Guys to try it on.

Knowing whenever a Group like this comes through our Boss likes it to be as personal as possible so it's always a handshake fest. With Amber, Adam and

myself lined up in our Lab, we had our Intros to the 5 Guys from Ultra-Dolls as they all took moments to shake each of our hands.

No one flinched or questioned Adam's Faux-Flesh Hand. Our plan wasn't to make our move at this moment; we planned to catch up with them again at Lunch.

The three of us didn't end up sharing their table at the Restaurant, but we landed one right next to them. Waiting until the moment our Boss excused himself for his long dump. He normally makes it about 15 minutes before nature calls and he's gone for at least 10 minutes.

That was Adam's queue to remove the Fake Hand, which he did with just enough motion to catch the eyes of two of the five Guys from Ultra-Dolls. Nicely Done Adam, Nicely Done.

One of them immediately spoke up. "Wait! You're the same three that were in the Lab we toured? . . . We shook all of your hands, right?" I replied, "Yes, so glad to meet you . . . hope you're enjoying your tour."

Again, continuing in his shocked voice, talking directly to Adam, "I shook your hand also, right? Am sorry, but your hand was a prosthetic?" Adam says, "Yes". "But it was warm? I had absolutely no idea it wasn't real."

At this point our conversation has the full attention of the other four Guys from Ultra-Dolls. "Never in my life has anyone ever been able to fool me with a prosthetic, and I apologize for saying that. Your Boss never told us about your Company having this level of Tech for Fake Skin."

I jump back in, "That's because they don't have that level of Tech yet . . . It's my side development project. They don't even know about it yet." That comment kicked off an absolute flurry of quiet Conversations and Whispers between the five.

Phil, the Head of their group turned to me and gave me his Card and said, "You" giving me a very firm point, "You need to take the Afternoon off and be at this address at 2pm Today. Do Not tell anyone else about your side development project.

See you at 2pm, sharp." As our Boss came back the five were getting up from the table. "Love your place, learned a lot, need to go, Emergency back at our Office." They all got up to leave . . . Phil game me a quick finger point and a wink before going.

Our Boss stood there with a surprised yet relieved look. "Wished they didn't need to leave, but am also glad they left . . . they were really stressing me out."

I turn to my Boss with my hand on my stomach, figuring he could relate, "I know, my stomach is in complete knots right now . . . any chance I can take the afternoon off?" He gave me the go a head.

OPPORTUNITY HAS KNOCKERS . . .

Back in the Lab, grabbing my stuff before leaving, Amber's Jealous side comes out. "You know they make Fuck Dolls, Right? You do know that?" I reply, "Yes, so?" Her voice raises a little more, "Well you're not getting, renting, riding or trying one of those Fuck Dolls! You're my Boyfriend . . . Don't forget that."

Have to be careful when her Green Eyes of Jealousy kick in. She questioned me one time if I was Flirting with the Barista at the Morning Joe. I made the Very Big Mistake of responding with, "You mean Cindy?"

Yup, I released the Beast with that answer . . . or should I say released the Bondage Beast? Because she gave me the silent treatment all the way home. Then had me lay down on the bed so she could tie me up . . . which we do often.

Except this time once she had me bound extra tight and extra helpless . . . all ready for her to tease and ride me, Amber asks me, "So would you like me to suck your cock?" Pushing my hips up I say, "Yes Amber, Please."

Amber climbs onto the bed and pulls my shorts down. My cock pops out already at full attention for one of Amber's fantastic blowjobs . . . then she slaps it hard, twice and says, "Well maybe you can ask your Slut Cindy to Suck it! Because I won't be."

Then Amber grabs her pillow and sulks her way to sleep on the couch. Yeah, I'm much more careful when it comes time to answer any of Amber's questions now.

Being careful, with my response to Amber's questions / comments about Ultra-Dolls making Fuck Dolls? I went with, "Amber, you'll always be my one and only Fuck Doll."

Believe it or not, that worked and Amber said, "You bet I am." We gave each other nice big hugs and kisses and I told her I needed to leave to see what they have to offer and I'd meet her at home later.

My meeting and the Opportunity the Ultra-Dolls Company offered was way beyond anything I could have imagined. I would lead up their Faux-Flesh Department, Corner Office, Signing Bonus and maintain a controlling portion of the Tech / Patents involved in the warming of the Flesh.

It was an offer I couldn't refuse so I signed on the spot without contacting Amber. The Money and Opportunity was just too good and they told me was Time Sensitive. I had to sign . . . Even with the one "Essential Prerequisite" that Every Employee of Ultra-Dolls must complete before any binding contracts become Official . . . that "Essential Prerequisite" was currently in a chair across from me covered in a blanket.

Amber walks in the door of our Apartment and asks, "Are you home already? That meeting was only a few hours ago . . . so how did it go?" I just barely start to explain to Amber the Once in a Lifetime Opportunity Ultra-Dolls offered me and she saw the blanket. "What's under the blanket?"

I started with, "Let me Ex . . ." and she already ripped off the blanket to uncover and Ultra-Doll sitting in the chair . . . Jealous Green Eye'd Beast Mode Engaged!!!

"WTF!?!?! Not three Fucking hours ago we discussed this and you promised me, and there's a God Damn Plastic Pussy with her Skank Ass sitting in my Fucking Chair!!!! With that dumb ass come stick your Cock in my always-open Fuck Doll mouth!!! Really???? And what's with the long ass pigtails?

Is that for you to hold onto while you cram your now Single Guy Cock down her throat?!?!? All that money for too large of knockers and a Cheap Skimpy Vinyl Barbie Bitch Doll outfit!" I try to interrupt with zero luck, "Amber, wait" she pointed at me, said, "Don't you even try to explain . . . now get that Fucking Plastic Tramp out of here right now!!!!"

Finally with no way to other way to get Amber's rant to stop I slapped a Check for \$250,000 on the table . . . Amber stopped and stared at it . . . "Wait, what now?" I finally get a few words in, "That's just my Upfront Signing Bonus . . . Ultra-Dolls offered me an Unreal Deal."

I grabbed Amber a Hard-Lemonade and myself a beer and sat back down. Once I went over all of the details except for the "Essential Prerequisite" part, Amber was on her second bottle and finally breathing normal.

Amber took it all in, understood why I signed on the spot and agreed it was a Once in a Lifetime Opportunity that couldn't be passed up. Then she said, "Ok, that being said, it doesn't explain Plastic Cunt here?" I explain, "It's about PR, Public Relations with their High-End, very Rich Clients.

If any of them ever asked a question of any Employee of Ultra-Dolls and that Employee didn't answer properly or without First Hand knowledge of their Product . . . it would be devastating to their Bottom Line.

For that reason, each and every Employee, even the Janitor, needs to take a Doll home for a week and go through a complete Quality Checklist with it."

Amber looked very upset so I offered up some thoughts to make it better. "Amber, I would never even consider such a thing if it wasn't able to set us up for life. Give us a chance at early retirement and time and money to Travel the World.

Here's what we can do . . . I will share the Checklist with you and I will only do those items with you with me . . . we can be a Team." Amber asks, "So what's on the Checklist?" I put the list down and she sees the Top item:

[] French Kiss

She walks up to the Doll, firmly puts a hand on each side of it's face and gives it the hardest longest French Kiss I've ever seen. Then looks at me and says, "Works Fine, tastes like bubblegum . . . Check that Box".

I reply, "Done and Very Nicely Done Amber." She then caught me even more off guard as she slapped the Doll so hard it's head swung back and forth and it's breasts shook a little as she said, "Bitch!"

Amber tosses the blanket back over the Doll and warns me one more time, "I'm in, but if I ever catch you even touching that thing without me around, there will be Hell to Pay . . . Now let's go to bed Honey."

MAKE UP SEX . . .

That was the most intense argument we've had and it really messed with me. Once we were both in bed, the Make Up Sex started faster then normal . . . I'd have to say not only faster, but Amber was much more into it then normal.

I tried to stay focused, but having Amber so upset at me, or upset at the Doll or both of us . . . I couldn't stop thinking about that Kiss she gave her followed by one hell of a face slap.

The way the Doll . . . Ok, let you in on a little secret that Amber can't ever find out . . . I named the Doll 'Gabby'. Kind of my own little joke, because she doesn't ever talk.

So, the way Gabby's head and breasts moved in response to Amber's hand slap . . . It was very real . . . almost too real. I kept thinking about Gabby, her skimpy black vinyl outfit, her perky little ass, her ultra realistic breasts and like Amber said, the ready to suck cock mouth.

I needed to go for a walk and since Amber was sound asleep, I did just that. Putting on some shoes and a coat while I stared at the blanket covering Gabby . . . No way! Not fucking touching it . . . my crotch . . . that was a different story as I noticed I was unconsciously rubbing myself to another erection.

Ok! Knock it Off! My relationship with Amber is way more important then some Doll . . . I quietly left for my walk. Guess I can understand the Ultra-Dolls

overall concept . . . Gabby is so f'n real it's hard to believe she's not.

They say it's actual human hair . . . will need to check that out as part of the Checklist I need, we need to complete. The makeup is permanent so it won't run or smear. The Faux-Flesh, even without my warming Tech, is so real.

Under all of that is basically a full poseable working skeleton. She can be put into any position an actual Woman can be in, most likely any position an actual Contortionist can be in. The joints are designed to move as you want, yet hold their last position.

So much going through my mind as I'm back at our Apartment and ready to go in . . . but I hesitate so I can get in the right mindset . . . I need to just go directly back to bed . . . ignore Gabby under that blanket . . . I can play with her tomorrow once Amber is awake.

Ok, deep breath in . . . deep breath out . . . here goes . . . I push the door open and head towards our room . . . only glancing towards Gabby for a second to see, she's fucking gone! WTF! Amber threw her out! God Damnit! Thought we had a plan. I go in to confront Amber to the shock of my life!!!

Amber has stripped naked and tied herself spread eagle . . . she's squirming around f'n sexy as hell. She has her leather blindfold on and her ball gag tightly strapped into place. Her breasts pushing up as she takes in deep breaths.

Now, we've both served ourselves up to the other with many different Self Bondages over the years which has led to some of the most intense Fuck Sessions we've ever had . . . so all of this wasn't the shocking part . . . It was

what she had done with Gabby before putting doing her Self Bondage.

Gabby is standing on the side of the bed in her black vinyl Bondage Barbie top and zipper covered mini skirt . . . that thing gets sexier every time I see it. She has Amber's favorite leather riding crop in her hand . . . the one Amber loves me to lightly flick her pussy and swollen clit with.

Gabby is holding it like she's just about to whip the front Amber's thighs with it. The most amazing part is Amber has Gabby's head turned towards our bedroom door so when I came in it seriously looked like I just surprised Gabby.

I can't believe Amber did that to the Doll she totally fucking hated a few hours earlier. I walk quietly closer and since Amber is very well blindfolded I slid the fingers of my one hand up the back of Gabby's thigh . . . to see how it felt . . . it felt fucking fantastic!

I kept sliding upward and inside the back of her mini skirt onto her ass. Quickly I discover she's wearing a thong . . . of course she is! She's just a Fuck Doll!

Well, Amber couldn't look hotter herself right now, but my eyes keep traveling to Gabby as I keep wondering more about the rest of her body . . .

Finally I grab her and put her back into the chair in the kitchen, cover her up with her blanket and head back to our bedroom to enjoy the gift of Amber's helplessly bound and naked body. Slowly climbing between Amber's spread wide apart thighs my concentration is now fully on Amber.

As I just barely touch the tip of my tongue onto Amber's swollen clit she thrusts her hip hard into the air and grunts loudly into her gag almost causing me to bite my tongue. I put my open hands and a good amount of weight onto the front of her thighs close to her pussy that was already totally wet and ready for action.

I worked on Amber's sex with my tongue and mouth until my jaw hurt. She was orgasming more times then I could count and that was all before I finally ended with one of the harder, deeper and faster fucks I've done in a long time.

Even though I moved Gabby out of our room, she didn't leave my mind. When my eyes were open and on Amber, I was fucking Amber. But the second I closed my eyes I, in my mind I had Gabby bent over the end of the bed and was fucking her from behind.

Amber was still in my mind, but struggling spread eagle and naked on the bed just like she was for real. But she was swearing into her gag and angry as hell again with Gabby for stealing me away from her. Honestly, I started keeping my eyes closed longer because the image in my mind made me cum harder then I can remember.

Finally we were both too exhausted to go any more. I took off Amber's blindfold, gag and the rest of her Self Bondage. Amber very quietly said, "Thank You" . . . I replied, "No, Thank You". We kissed, spooned and fell asleep quietly together.

THE MORNING AFTER . . .

I was in the kitchen making us breakfast when Sleepy Head finally woke up. Amber walked right past Gabby who was in her chair under her blanket like I left her last night, came up to me and gave me a big kiss and a, "Thanks Again for Last Night." She then walked over to Gabby and yanked the blanket off before asking, "So what's next on the list?"

The sooner we get through all of these the sooner this Bitch is outta here, Right?" After yesterday's blowup there's no way I was gonna lie to Amber, even if it would make her feel better. "Not exactly . . . the sooner we complete the Checklist the sooner we'll be done with the list. She has to stay for a full week . . . it's part of the Deal."

"She? You said She? Don't you mean it? Because it's a Fuck Doll and a it." Guess it was good I didn't say Gabby . . . that wouldn't of gone well. Amber continues, "Well, let's get through the list and then I can put her, I mean it, into a Ball Tie and toss her, I mean it, into the back corner of the closet."

I kinda like the idea of Amber tying up Gabby, but am pretty sure she was just talking. "Well the next two items on the Checklist are:"

[] Eyes

[] Hair

Amber said, "If Eyes working mean they totally creep me out, then you can check that off. I understand she's not a robot or android, but some how she's always looking right at me."

I explain, without Mansplaining, "Somehow they have a High-Tech version of those old paintings where the eyes always seem like they're looking at everyone at the same time. I'm on the other side of . . . it and the Eyes are also looking right at me while still looking at you. I agree we can check off Eyes."

"As far as the Hair goes, we're to feel it, pull on it, etc. to see how real it feels." Amber asks me, "So is this for the Hair on its head or other areas also?" Without thinking I blurt out, "Just Gabby's head, she doesn't have any other hair."

Oh, Fuck! I'm Double Dead on that one . . . Amber gets louder with, "WTF! How the hell do you know she doesn't have any other hair and who the Fuck is Gabby?!?!?" I jump back in before the hot egg pan ends up-side my head, "The Description on the Shipping form has the 'Shaved' box checked . . . and I nicknamed her Gabby because she doesn't talk . . . I'm sorry, I called her that as a joke . . . "

Expecting to end up back in the Dog House again, Amber says, "Ha! Actually, that's kinda Funny . . . not like all those dumb ass Dad Jokes you normally tell . . . we can call her Gabby."

Amber walks over to Gabby and pets her head and strokes her hair like she's a Dog . . . "Good Gabby, that's a Good Gabby." She then pulls both of her Ponytails together behind Gabby's head and yanks it back so her head is way back and her mouth is open further and her breasts slightly angled up . . . with

her Eyes looking my way, pleading for my help. It was like watching a very one-sided Chick Fight.

Amber lets go of Gabby's hair and her head jerks back forward as her chest drops some and her mouth closes back a little. It was almost like she just blew out a big breath.

Amber slaps Gabby again this time asking her, "Did you like that Cunt?" and tossed the blanket back over her. "I need to get to work and you need to make damn sure that blanket doesn't come off until I'm home later . . . Understood Mister?" I nodded 'Yes' . . . even though it's going to be one of the hardest things I've ever done.

Amber jumps in the shower while I sit in the front room thinking about Gabby and her other Advanced Tech Features. Around two years ago they hired on the Lab Tech who invented '4-Ever-Wet' and '4-Ever-Lube'.

They use the '4-Ever-Wet' on their Ultra-Dolls lips, mouth and tongue. The '4-Ever-Lube' is used to coat the inside of the Ultra-Dolls Vaginas and some on the outside. Their Sales of these Dolls had a huge Jump with these additions. Really really really want to see how both of those would feel on my currently very hard cock.

Almost catching me drooling at the blanket covering Gabby, Amber comes up and kisses me again . . . she's extra affectionate Today and thanks me again for last night, "Really want to Thank you again for tying me up while I was sleeping . . . you haven't done stuff like that to me in way too long.

Waking up in bondage and at your Mercy made me so f'n wet and cum harder then normal . . . I love you." Then Amber left for the day as what she just said finally takes hold in my head . . . Wait? What? I didn't tie her up, she tied herself up for me and pretended that Gabby did it . . . Right?

That is what happened . . . maybe she's just fucking with me? Right? I couldn't have heard her right, thinking too much about Gabby's holes and wasn't listening . . .

AFTERNOON . . .

With the Job change I ended up with two weeks off. Fred, my old Boss didn't take my notice too well and had me leave immediately so I couldn't take any more Tech with or cause any more Problems.

The New Job at Ultra-Dolls had their Checklist and Week with a Doll agreement, so they just put my start date two weeks out. One week to relax, and one week to check out a Doll. Or in my case, Gabby the Hot Little Black Vinyl wearing Minx.

I guess I was meant to make that first week my week to relax and next week with the Checklist, but somehow it's become all about Gabby . . . Oh, and that hot as fuck little finding Amber spread eagle and naked in self bondage experience . . . that was fantastic.

The fact that she took the time to move Gabby into our room and pose her like that is still as confusing as it was hot. Then to act as if I tied her up in her sleep? What if Ultra-Dolls can move? . . . Ok, that they would advertise. Guess I just need to enjoy it if Amber wants to play these types of games with Gabby and my mind.

Closing my eyes again to imagine what it would be like to have Gabby bent over the end of our bed. Leaning over the top of Amber, naked, spread eagle and struggling as I fucked Gabby from behind . . . but this time I couldn't get that image back.

I kept seeing Gabby looking directly at me with those hyper-realistic eyes and her wet lips open and inviting. The thought of what that mouth, that 4-Ever-Wet mouth would feel like on my cock made me hard as rock.

I'm once again stroking myself through my shorts and getting close to Cumming . . . then I stand up and stop myself before bursting.

She's a Fuck Doll and that's what she was made for! Her mouth is nothing more than one of those fake mouth toys that Amber got me for my Birthday a few years back.

Amber smiled when I opened it and said, anytime you need to feel a mouth on your cock when I'm away, go right ahead Big Boy . . . you deserve it. Sticking my hard cock into Gabby's mouth is the same thing . . . and like Amber said . . . I deserve it.

Anyways, Amber played with her when I went on my walk . . . who knows what all she and Gabby did without me?

Naked and in my leather recliner, I've saved Gabby from her fort that was that damn blanket. She's positioned on her knees in front of the recliner, half bent over with her mouth a couple of feet above my cock.

I have her hands resting on both arms of the recliner as if she was supporting herself, which is kind of silly because her special poseable skeleton does that fine on it's own. I've not touched every part of her body yet, but all the parts I have touched are just so damn real . . .

Can't imagine what my temperature controlled Faux-Flesh would have been like right now, had her body been covered in it. Not sure you'd be able to tell the difference if she was a Real Woman or an Ultra-Doll?

Hesitating for a minute before my next step . . . it's early afternoon . . . Amber works till after 3:00 and still has to get home . . . I have ample time to try this, put Gabby back into her fort, get a shower and act like I've been working . . . technically, I am working because [] Blowjob is on the Checklist . . . and that doing everything on that Checklist is a requirement of my Job.

Justifying in my mind what I'm about to do and I've pretty much done it. Now I can relax and concentrate strictly on the pleasure of pushing my hard cock deep into Gabby's always wet and ready mouth.

Putting my one arm around her so my hand is resting on the middle of her back and my free hand on the back of her head . . . I close my eyes and imagine having Amber in this exact same position.

Gently I pull her towards me so she bends further down so eventually the tip of my cock lightly bumps against her lower lip . . . my God! Her lips are so soft and feel as if she had just licked them. Taking a few seconds to enjoy this moment . . . feeling as if I'm about to cum any second . . .

I struggle to hold off . . . Needing to speed this up I get a little rougher and just push her head down hard onto my cock as most of it slides deep inside her mouth.

It's only been a few seconds, but I can tell you the [] Blowjob Checkbox is getting a Big Fucking X! OMG! This was unreal! I can't tell if it's me pushing down on her head or a vacuum caused by the tight fit . . . but it's like she's moving and sucking on my rock hard cock!

My whole body is tensing up as I shudder into an intense orgasm deep inside of Gabby's mouth as I can even feel her tongue sliding around on the bottom side of my cock . . . it felt like I was cuming forever as the Apartment door swings open and Amber walks in carrying Take-Out . . . OMG! I'm Fucking Dead Now!

Amber walks right past the two of us, as I'm still shuddering and jerking, now unable to stop from the pleasure. Amber says, "So how was your day Honey? Are you enjoying your Blowjob?"

Gabby looks like she's enjoying herself . . . she's even pointing her toes . . . brought you a club sub and I got Gabby an extra large Italian Sausage . . . guessing that's what she likes . . ." and then I woke up from my Afternoon Nap! OMG! I'm breathing heavy, in shock and excited . . . bringing my hand down to realize I ejaculated in my sleep! I just had a wet dream . . . haven't had that happen since I was a Teenager.

Finally getting my wits in line, I realize that Gabby is still covered by her blanket, Amber isn't home yet, and I get to live another day. Wow! I head off to the shower to clean up before Amber is home.

EVENING . . .

Amber comes home and I'm working on some paperwork closing out the last of my stuff related to my previous job. She looks at the blanket covering Gabby, back to me and says, "Good Boy" and heads to our room to switch out of her work clothing.

Her Sexy Lab-Tech outfit . . . between that and her large Hot Teacher Glasses, kinda wish she'd leave it all on one of these nights.

She came back to the Kitchen table, sat down and we ate together making small talk about our Days . . . nothing Gabby related . . . I felt things go better when I let Amber steer that boat . . . Instead, I cleanup the Dishes and wait . . .

"So what's next on our ToDo List with Little Miss Skanky Skirt?" Let me check . . . I go and pickup the Checklist . . . acting like I didn't already have this damn thing memorized up and down, left and right . . . Looks like:

[] Breasts

[] Butt

I'm assuming it means we need to verify they look and feel right, because I don't think they do anything." Amber walks over and takes off the blanket and immediately Gabby is somehow staring directly at both of us at the same time . .

. that still amazes me . . . with her mouth always part way open like she's just about to say something or do stuff like in my earlier Wet Dream.

Amber then says, "Well, lets check these Fake Ass Puppies out." Zipping open her skimpy, form fitting black vinyl top and pulling it open, Gabby's breasts are fully exposed . . . Wow! They are perfect!

Amber takes both of her hands and cups them softly over and around Gabby's perky and perfect breasts . . . she then slowly moves them around feeling each and every inch of Gabby's breasts.

Amber then does a squeeze test followed by a weight test where she moves them up and down some. The whole time Amber is giving me a commentary about every detail while Gabby is staring directly into my soul as her breasts are being fondled. Taking it all in my cock was getting harder and I was doing what I could to hide it.

To Amber, she was almost going through a Quality Check of some melons at the Grocery Store before choosing the best ones . . . while in my mind I was watching the extra erotic start of a Threesome . . . again, I worked to hide my cock.

At this point Amber switched to checking out Gabby's always erect nipples . . . pinching them, twisting them and pulling on them. At this point Amber totally caught me off guard with her next comments.

"These do feel amazing real . . . but I'm nowhere near the breast fan that you are . . . maybe you should compare Gabby and My breasts at the same time." OMG!

Pinching my own upper thigh to make sure I was awake this time I let out a very quiet "Ouch" yep, awake. "Here, compare away . . . you know you want to."

Amber takes off her top, pulls up a chair and sits next to Gabby. Now both Gabby and Amber's breasts are free to be fondled as they are both staring directly at me . . . a lot of pressure here to do this right.

"I'm sure I'll prefer yours, but I'll do my best to be Scientific about comparing them." Scientific my ass! As much as I'm a Science Nerd, Science has never made me as hard as I am right now.

Putting one hand on Amber's Right Breast and my other hand on Gabby's Left Breast. I slowly and softly repeat the same series of little tests Amber did earlier.

OMG! At least now I can blame my hard on because of getting to fondle Amber's ample bosoms. To be honest with you, if I closed my eyes, I don't think I could tell which were which . . . even down to the temperature because Amber was normally a little colder then normal. Amber asks, "So? Be honest now . . . can you tell the difference?"

I respond, "Honestly Amber, if we don't get to move this into the Bedroom soon I'm going to burst . . . we can just cover Gabby back up and you and I can have some real fun!"

In case you didn't catch that, I didn't lie to Amber . . . nor did I actually even answer her question. Amber smiles, turns around and says, "You haven't

compared our Butts yet." And she bends over and pushes her ass out towards me.

Amber then says, "It's ok for you to move Gabby to match my pose . . . so you can compare . . . you know, for Science and all." With my best efforts to not act too excited about getting to move Gabby, into a Ass pushed out and bent over position no less, I position her to match Amber's hot as fuck position.

Again, I hesitate until Amber gives me permission. As long as I don't push this is working out just fine. "A couple of young, hot and half naked Chicks bent over in front of you . . . what the hell are you waiting for?"

Go ahead, check out our Asses" Pushing my luck a little I slap both Amber's and Gabby's ass at the same time. {SMACK!} Amber turns to me and warns, "Slow down there Cowboy." I smile back, shrug my shoulders and say, "Science?"

From that one spank I can tell you, if it was going to be a longer spanking session, I'd much rather spank Amber's ass . . . Gabby's is too firm . . . not telling Amber that either. Plus, Gabby didn't flinch like Amber did, which is what a spanking is all about anyway.

I now take my time to slowly caress both Gabby's and Amber's behinds and am enjoying every moment of it. Amber is enjoying it also as I sense her pushing towards me more.

Letting my hand slide down between her thighs as my fingers slide inside her very wet pussy as Amber lets out a gasp of pleasure. My other hand still mirroring my hand on Amber, it too finds it's way between Gabby's thighs and

into her 4-Ever-Lubed pussy . . . no gasp of pleasure from Gabby.

Although her head is turned towards me and she's watching my every move . . . looking like she just licked her lips.

Amber finally makes the switch from being all Scientific to telling me, "Just Fuck Me already Damit!" and Fuck her I did. Grabbing onto both sides of her waist as I pull her pussy hard onto my cock.

She wraps both of her arms around the back of the chair and stands on her toes so her ass is a few inches higher up. As I pound hard as Amber starts to scream, "Yes! Yes! Yes!" I glance to my right to see Gabby's open mouth stare watching my every move.

I say to Gabby, "Bet you wish you could get some of this?" Amber mid orgasm didn't hear me talking directly to Gabby and I can tell you that was a good thing.

Amber collapses into my arms and lap as I sit down, spent. Bumping into the chair Gabby was bent over, causing her to fall over and behind it. My first thought is, at least she's not staring at me anymore . . . my second thought is, I hope she didn't get hurt. Hugging each other, relaxing and enjoying the moment . . . we sit together quietly for quite some time.

NIGHT . . .

Amber finally talks in kind of a quite obviously hint hint wink wink type of way, "I'm tired . . . so I'm going to get naked . . . and fall deep asleep . . . you know, I've been very naughty on how I've been treating you about Gabby . . . so if you feel I should be punished for that . . . it's ok, I deserve it."

She then gave me a long deep kiss and said as she headed to our bedroom, "If you need to take another walk or something to think about punishing me or not . . . I'm ok with that also."

Oh my God! Amber wants me to leave for a while so she can tie herself up again! Far be it from me to stop her . . . so off to walk again . . . I know, it's nights and I'm out walking . . . not safe you're thinking.

We've been very lucky to end up in the safest part of town with almost zero crime. More often than not the streets near our apartment are full of people doing all types of activities. I'm guessing I may be the only one just burning up enough time for their Girl Friend to position their Threesome Fuck Doll to look like she just tied her up.

Putting herself into a nice self bondage position so I can take over when I get back. Then the next morning thanking me for tying her up like she didn't do it to herself.

Ok, I admit, I don't at all understand that last part . . . Is Amber just messing with

my mind? Can Gabby move at nighttime when no one is watching? That just can't be possible . . . but the thought of Gabby tying up Amber right now is making it very hard to not cut my walk short.

Amber knows how long I normally walk, so need to give her enough time to set everything up like before . . . so walk some more it is . . . But, Wow! If only that was true. Maybe this time if Amber put Gabby in our bedroom again, I'll keep her in there for when I untie Amber. It'll be much harder for Amber to ignore Gabby and act like I tied her up this time.

Back at our apartment, I walk in very quietly and slowly and look at the floor behind the chair where Gabby fell over . . . only her blanket is there. Bingo! Amber is using Gabby as a prop or Sex Toy depending on how you look at it.

Pushing our bedroom door open to an absolutely fantastic site. As expected, Amber is naked and in self-bondage again, but this time much more creative and intense position. I truly have no idea how she did it, but I'll worry about it later.

One things for certain, with her pre-reddened ass up in the air like that and the assortment of a leather paddle, riding crop and our cat-o-nine on the bed next to her, it obvious she wants me to punish her and punish her hard.

Amber had piled up our four pillows in the middle of the bed. She's bent over the pillows face down and ass up. Her legs are tightly tied together with a rope leading from her bound ankles to our footboard.

Her arms, this is the crazy part, but I guess for an experienced self-bondage enthusiast like Amber, anything is possible. She put her arms behind her back

into a box tie. This is where your arms are basically in the shape of a box. Right wrist to left elbow, left wrist to right elbow. It makes a Slave way more helpless and very nicely prevents their hands from blocking any punishments or spanking of their ass.

Again, between her ass being naked, pushed so far up and her being unable to block or stop and spanking or whipping, on top of already starting to spank herself before getting helpless . . . she must really want it bad.

She also put on her most intense and severe leather blindfold, pump gag, head harness and strapped every strap extra tight. She likes to push herself to the limit so she pumps up the gag and I don't touch it.

Lastly, as far as Amber's self-bondage, she added her extra wide collar and ran two ropes off of the metal rings on the two sides. One rope to each corner of the headboard is preventing Amber from getting away or even moving off the pillows.

Amber is struggling around and moving her ass back and forth and up every so often in anticipation for me to take over her much deserved punishment.

If all of this wasn't amazing enough, let me tell you about what she did with Gabby before tying herself up! If Amber ever wanted a job as a Window Decorator at an Adult Toy Store, she would get it if I took a picture of everything she did in our Bedroom . . .

So I took a few pics in case she needs them for that job Interview . . . Fuck, these look amazing and I'm going to masturbate to these for a long long time!

First off, she switched Gabby out of her skimpy black vinyl "Cum Fuck Me" outfit. She left Gabby's thong on, but everything else is different. She put her leather body harness on Gabby. Not the kind you tie someone up with . . . it's the kind that just looks fucking hot and accents a Woman's every curve.

Straps over both shoulders, and down between her perfect breasts. Running all the way down her stomach, between her legs and up her back. Then four sets of straps circling her torso. Above her breasts, below her breasts, her stomach and at her waist. Then put her black leather fingerless biker gloves onto Gabby's hands and her absolute favorite pair of black spiked heels.

They must have the same size feet, because they fit perfect. Trust me when I tell you Amber has protected those shoes forever and has never let anyone, even her Sister who begged one time, to wear them. The fact that Amber has relaxed enough about Gabby to put these on them says a Ton.

This time Amber has Gabby half standing half kneeling on the side of the bed. One of her hands is supporting herself and the other hand looks like she's just about to grab the cat-o-nine. Makes sense, since the red marks on Amber's ass are in the shape of the leather paddle and the crop.

She must of really smacked herself hard to get those marks . . . I guess dedication to her craft. At least when we get to the last item on the Checklist Amber will be game . . .

[] Threesome

AMBER'S PUNISHMENT . . .

Amber is still moaning into her gag and moving her ass around, like I said, ready for more, wanting more. I move Gabby out of the way so she doesn't fall over again . . . that's all I'd need to do with my New Job is break one of their Expensive as Hell Ultra-Dolls.

Once Gabby was safely out of the way, I went for the cat-o-nine tails . . . from how she had Gabby standing, it's what Amber wanted next. Holding the cat-o-nines above Amber's ass and letting the tails lightly brush against her already red ass really got her to jump in her bondage.

She's moaning louder as I take all the tails and softly drag them across her naked upturned ass . . . she knows what's about to happen and is really playing it up very well . . . almost as if she doesn't want me to whip her.

I let the tails slide across her ass slowly several more times and I watch as Amber starts to shake her head 'NO' and into her Pump Gag is making efforts to communicate with me . . . all I hear is "MMMMMMFFFMMFPFH!" as I let the first swing fly {SMACK!} and she screams into her Gag again.

Amber is now struggling very hard and making zero progress at getting free . . . she did a fantastic job . . . I lightly caress her red ass and it is already very warm to the touch. I then talk to my helpless little Woman, "You know, the cat-o-nine wouldn't hurt so bad had you not already used both the paddle and crop on yourself . . . you must really be in the mood for pain tonight."

She turns her head a little, even gagged and blindfolded, I can tell she's still pretending she didn't do that to herself. {SMACK!} {SMACK!} I give her one hard spank on each cheek as she screams again into her gag . . . this time I was pretty sure she screamed "Fucker!"

"Well, that's it Naughty Slave, disrespecting your Master will get you exactly what you have coming . . . except now, even harder." Amber starts to struggle wildly in her bondage to no avail . . . she's not going anywhere . . . screaming and pleading for mercy into her gag only comes out as, "MMMGGGGPPHHFF!" as the whipping goes into full swing.

She's always told me to be sure to go a little further then I feel she can take . . . she loves to have her hard limits pushed . . . this time I may have pushed too far . . . {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!}. I switch sides and continue on . . . {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!} {SMACK!}.

Glancing over I once again notice Gabby in her Ultimate BDSM Dominatrix outfit as she stares right at me open mouth as always. Couldn't tell if the look on her face was more of an impressed with my whipping skills or jealous that she wasn't whipping Amber.

Switching up from lighter whips, to just dragging the tails across her ass again to giving her soft caresses that are even causing her pain. Think it's about time to let Amber go . . . but then I question my plan of keeping Gabby in the room when I do so.

Last time I moved Gabby out into the front room and covered her back up and ignored the fact that Amber moved her into our room in the first place.

Little voice in my head says I should do the same thing. Much more work this time because I had to first take off and put away all of the leather straps, gloves and heels that Amber dressed her up in. Plus put her back into her Black vinyl outfit . . . which was way easier to say than do.

I'm much more skilled at taking clothing off of a Woman, then putting it back on. Especially such a skimpy tight outfit on a fully limp Ultra-Dolls . . . with zero help from her. Finally done I moved Gabby back to the front room, put her in her chair and covered her up.

Returning to our room to once again admire the unbelievable self-bondage position she put herself into . . . Wow! Gonna be extra hard letting her go. I start with letting the air out of the pump gag, then removing the head harness and blindfold.

Amber looks at me and says, "Asshole! What the Fuck was that?!? I mean I was ok with the paddle followed by the crop . . . but then to add whipping me with the cat! That's pushing my limits way too far and you should of fucking known better!"

Right now I'm dumbfounded and standing her with my mouth hanging open. Amber looks at me again and continues her rant, "Then to tie my legs together so you can't reach my pussy or fuck me??? You know I don't like that! . . . Close your mouth, you look like your Fuck Doll!"

Still, dumbfounded, even though my mouth is now closed so I don't look as dumbfounded. "I'm sorry Amber, it's just that I really thought that's what you wanted . . . it's why you had the paddle, crop and cat all lined up."

She replies, "What are you talking about? Lined up in my closet? That's how I store them. Let's just say I'm Mistress next and you're my Slave who needs to be punished!"

I finish untying her as confusion is racking my brain . . . she's totally and completely ignoring playing dress up and pose with Gabby . . . she's acting like I used the paddle and crop on her . . . and bitching at me for her tying her own legs together . . .

It's the most intense mind fuck she's ever done and is sticking to her story . . . somehow, I bet she could even pass a lie detector test she's so good. Rolling onto her ass causing her to scream, "FUCK! I'm going to have to sleep on my stomach cause of you!"

Amber walks into the Kitchen for something to drink. As she walks by Gabby she blurts out, "At least you've been keeping your hands off The Fake Bitch! Which is good, because if I catch you even touching her I will rip her arms off and beat you to death with them!" I hear the sound of a can of beer opening . . . not Amber's normal choice . . . Wow! Not good.

Was going to push for us to get moving on the Gabby Checklist . . . but am going to give it a break for a day . . . so I don't get killed.

DAY FIVE . . .

So it's been five days since Amber and I got a new Roommate . . . she's been very quite, doesn't leave dirty dishes in the sink, won't try on Amber's stuff without asking . . . Very well behaved. But somehow has really fucked up our relationship.

We've only been able to get five items checked off the Gabby list in these five days and have like twenty more to go before I can report back into my new job . . . the job of a Life Time . . . I need to talk to Amber again.

We're sitting together eating, not saying anything. I break the silence, "Amber?" I get an instant, "What!" in response. "You know how you've always threatened to do Tease and Denial on me, plus you said you had ideas for some extreme Cock and Ball Torture?"

Amber replies back with a devious glimmer in her eye, "Go on . . ." I continue, "Well I know I've always said no . . . " That devious glimmer in her has expanded to an all out devious look, "And? . . ." Ok, she's on the line . . . just need to reel her in . . . "What if I agreed to let you do any and all of those items as my way of saying I'm sorry for going overboard on your punishment?"

"Finish eating, take a good bathroom break and a long shower Slave." Ok, so guess my idea is working? . . . Maybe??? She continues, "I want you smelling nice and clean . . . I'm going to get stuff ready in the bedroom."

Amber heads into our bedroom and I hear the sound of chains rattling around . . . Ok, maybe I should back out or come up with a different suggestion. I go ahead and jump in the shower and do as Amber . . . I mean Mistress commands me.

All clean, bathroom break in, already ate, naked, face up, spread eagle and cock is already erect . . . am thinking maybe it shouldn't be . . . but can't stop it . . . any attention from Amber, good or bad is exciting to me. She has the extra wide locking wrist and ankle cuffs on me and she's pulled out the chains we haven't used in a long time.

I had put very sturdy eyebolts in semi-hidden spots of our bed for this purpose. Guess not completely hidden, because Amber didn't forget where they were. Locked in place I'm completely at Amber's mercy and I'm liking it . . . so far . . .

Bringing out a container of misc. items that Amber has been collecting for such an occasion, she starts to dig through it. Pulling out first a tube of some type of sex lube . . . might be good, might be bad.

She reads the label, puts on some latex gloves first, then pours some onto her hand . . . I'm about to find out why she used gloves. Slowly she strokes up and down allowing the lube to fully coat my hard cock as some of it drips down onto my balls that are already swollen from the last three days of frustration.

I'm not gagged or blindfolded so I'm getting to enjoy the visuals of this in addition to the physical pleasures . . . the lube is nice and warm from Amber warming it in her hand . . . or at least that's what I thought was making it warmer . . .

I ask her about it and she says, "It's very hi-tech stuff . . . that's the warming lube . . . which will keep very slowly getting warmer . . . unless I use the cooling lube to counteract the effect . . . " I reply, "Ok, I guess, as long as you don't forget to use the cooling lube soon."

Just then a message came in on my phone and Amber says, "I can check that in case it's your New Boss." I quickly tell her to "Just leave it", which only made her more interested.

Amber reads the message out loud, "It is your New Boss . . . he says, Really looks like you're putting her through her Paces . . . Nice Job! . . . Looks like your little Lady is having fun also!" Ok, this just got Real! I'm so royally f'd right now!

"WTF does he mean 'Looks Like'?" Amber switches to my pics and the first one there is of the whole spanking, paddling, cropping and whipping debacle. With Gabby dressed up! But wait! What's my problem here, I didn't do that, Amber did.

Opening my mouth to explain exactly that and she crams a large leather gag deep into my mouth and straps it on. Then leaves the room and makes a Ton of noise and I can hear her talking to Gabby, "Your Boy Friend wants to Fuck You!"

She drags Gabby into our room and tosses her onto my crotch and stomach knocking the air out of me while one of her thighs hits me in the balls.

Of course when I open my eyes after the pain, Gabby is looking deep into my

eyes. Amber sees me looking back, just as deeply into Gabby's eyes and says, "No Fucking Way!" and she tightly straps a leather blindfold in place over my eyes.

No longer able to see Gabby, but can feel all 105lbs of her laying on top of me . . . her firm breasts against my chest . . . the warmth growing on my cock . . . Oh Fuck! The warming lube that's going to keep getting warmer . . . eventually hotter . . . if Amber doesn't use the cooling lube on my cock and balls.

I try to get Amber's attention, "MMMFFFFPPHH" but she's not having it. I don't fucking understand this! Amber dressed Gabby up . . . she's the one who posed her . . . she's the one who worked her own ass over with the paddle and the crop . . . and now this is mine and somehow Gabby's faults????

Amber is rummaging around in our room grabbing stuff, not fully sure what she's doing until finally she says, "I'm going to go and stay at Cindy your Barista Bitch's Apartment." She walks out and I hear our Apartment door slam closed . . . Fuck!

She always takes a good 24 hours before we get to Make Up Sex time . . . something makes me think this is going to be longer then that. She may not come back until the weekend! Not even sure what time it is anymore.

Trying to do the math on when she may come back as my cock and balls continues to get warmer. Now with the vinyl of Gabby's little outfit and her body covering my crotch, the heat isn't going anywhere.

Pretty sure it's still daylight, at least a few hours until it's dark out. Struggling a

little to breath with Gabby on top of me so I try to move her off while helplessly chained down spread eagle . . . no luck.

Even though the pain in my crotch continues to slowly grow, I end up finally falling asleep due to not getting full breaths from Gabby's weight . . . I know . . . you're never to discuss a Woman's weight . . . but when all of it is lying on top of you . . . it's kinda hard not too bring it up.

FORGIVENESS . . .

Could no longer sleep with the burning pain on my cock and balls! Wonder just how hot this is going to get? It has to be wearing off soon. Not sure how many hours it's been, but I know it's only been hours, not days and I no longer feel Gabby lying on top of me?

There's no way she could have slipped off. I hear some noises in the room. Thank God! Amber came back early! She's either here to punish me way more or she's forgiven me?

Listening trying to figure out what she's doing . . . the sound of latex gloves being put on again, Fuck! I hear the tube of lube pop open again and wait for it . . . she came back to put even more of the warming, now burning lube on my cock and balls.

I pull hard at my chains and straps . . . not going anywhere . . . I made sure those I bolts could withstand the hardest of pulls and yanks from the strongest of Slaves. Shaking my head 'NO!' and begging into my gag is all I could do.

Then I feel her latex covered hand soaked in the lube as she slathers it all over for a second coat of pain . . . and then the pain stops . . . OMG! It's the cooling lube!

It felt like my cock and balls were naked and wet and I just walked outside into the cold . . . and that was a good feeling! Not even caring if it caused

embarrassing shrinkage, it just felt so good!

Guess this answers my question . . . she's forgiven me . . . at least for now. Finally relaxing for a moment. Gabby's weight not making it hard for me to breathe. My cock no longer feeling like it was on fire. I'm taking in the moment and hoping it continues to get better.

Maybe, if I'm lucky, Amber is going more of the Tease and Denial route now vs. all out cock and ball torture . . . I can only hope.

No idea what Amber is doing or where in the room she even is, unless she leans on or climbs onto our bed. With my site and ability to speak being taken away, my other senses are on heightened alert.

Taking in a deep breath I get a whiff of bubblegum a second before Amber kisses my cheek and caresses my chest with her hand. As she brushes against my nipples, causing them to get harder with each pass. The third time across she stops to lightly pinch them causing me to jerk a little.

Her hand slowly travels from my chest, to my stomach and ever so slowly the rest of the way onto my cock. Unable to control myself I thrust my cock up hard into her hand and she pulls away!

Tease, and there was the Denial part! Damit! She's driving me fucking crazy already! Uncontrollably I hump the air several more times as I can feel her weight leaving the bed.

The waiting in-between touches and attention is mindboggling frustrating! Guess, this may not be all forgiveness . . . it's just a much more intense and specific form of torture and Amber is way too good at it.

My head is looking around, like I'm going to actually be able to see anything as I can sense Amber climbing back onto our bed and she's now kneeling, I'm guessing, between my spread apart legs. Instinctively I thrust up again with my cock as I feel her putting her hands and full weight on the front of both thighs, holding me down.

My muscles, still randomly tightening up, as to try and thrust towards her. Getting no real motion due to her pushing down hard.

Just then I feel her lips ever so lightly, starting to surround the head of my swollen cock! Holding as still as humanly possible as to not scare her away. I need her mouth on me now, god I need it bad.

Finally she moves her head down ever so slowly as my cock goes deeper and deeper inside that wet opening. Concentrating hard on everything I'm feeling . . . I swear I can feel something metal sliding down the underside of my cock. That makes no sense because Amber doesn't have a lip ring? Did she get her lip pierced because she was mad?

Slowly, what took fucking forever, the head of my cock hits the deepest it's going to go. This is normally when Amber starts to choke or gag spoiling the moment . . . but she doesn't . . . she barely moves.

When she does move it's ever so slowly as to drive me mad! I'm grunting into

my gag and humping up and down, but she doesn't change her slow motion deep throating of my now rock hard cock.

Enough to make me even harder, but never enough to allow me release of the fluid building in my swollen balls. I feel Amber's hair brushing around on my stomach and thighs as she continues to tease me mercilessly.

After what had to be fifteen minutes of this torment, Amber slowly slides her mouth off the head of my cock as I can still feel her hair brushing against my naked skin . . . this doesn't make sense? . . . did she put on a wig? . . . Amber has short hair? She's driving me insane not only physically but also mentally.

I can feel she's repositioning herself to finally ride my cock. Her extra firm thighs rubbing both of my sides as she's now kneeling over the top of me . . . OMG! I can't wait!

Finally the tip of my cock is at the entrance to heaven as she even slower then she did with her mouth, slides onto my cock as she squeezes hard making her tighter then normal. Obviously I shouldn't have made fun of her when she mentioned doing Kegel Exercises to tighten herself up . . . cause it worked!

Once the full length of my hard shaft is inside of Amber, she waits a bit before moving again . . . All part of her Tease and Denial Torture and it's working . . . ever so slowly she moves up and down.

Never very fast . . . she's using a pattern that will make this take a long time before I can cum. When I do, I can tell it's going to be f'n intense! OMG! She's unbelievable at this!

If this is her idea of torture, I'm going to be very bad very often. Slowly, she speeds up and increases the amount of motion so my cock goes from almost out to as deep as possible.

Hope she doesn't stop because I can tell I'm getting so damn close {Ring} {Ring} {Ring} Really! Amber's parents are going to call her now? {Ring} {Ring} {Ring} As odd as it seems, they hate technology and refuse to have or leave messages on Cell phones {Ring} {Ring} {Ring}

So Amber has an old school phone and answering machine just for them {Ring} {Ring} {Ring} I'm like 10 seconds from blowing my load {Hello Mom & Dad! You've reached Amber's Answering Machine . . . leave a message after the beep . . . {Beep!}}

In the middle of Amber's message I finally exploded inside of her! It was the most intense orgasm I've ever had and am so glad I was able to finish before hearing Amber's Mom or Dad fumble through a message . . .

It even allows extra long messages to be left because her Dad will ramble on {Honey!} Wait? What now? {Honey! I'm sorry for getting so angry over a stupid Fake Doll} Hold on! Amber is still on top of me with my cock deep inside of her and my excessive amount of jiz dripping out of her?!?

{It's for your New Job and you've done ok not touching her until you dressed Gabby up for that picture} Did I just Fuck Gabby?!?! How is that even possible??? {I mean, it's not like you're fucking Gabby . . . because if I caught you doing that . . . I would wrap you cock and balls up with leather shoelaces and leave you until your balls fall off}

You're about 30 seconds too late with that threat Amber! Fuck! {Well, again, wanted to say I was sorry again and I'm on my way home . . . See ya in a half hour! Love You!} {Click}

OMG! WTF Just Happened?!?!?! Whoever is on top of me with my still hard cock deep inside of her is now resting with her full weight on me while I'm fully inserted.

I can't get my cock out if I tried. I feel her hands removing my gag . . . "Amber?" I feel a single finger being lightly held across my lips . . . hinting for me to be quiet. Then another whiff of bubblegum, seconds before I'm being given a deep French kiss.

I'm 100% positive I can feel a lower lip ring . . . that Amber doesn't have and when the kiss finishes . . . and the aftertaste of bubblegum . . . I think there's a Lot More to these Ultra-Dolls then I was told . . .

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The next few Pages are

My Personal Suggestions to

Save you some Time . . .



Zatanna Dark

ANONYMOUS FINAL BONDAGE
UNEXPECTED UNKNOWN UNRELENTING



Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE SURPRISE
IT'S PERMANENT MUMMIFICATION!

***"I wish to say Thank You Reader
for spending some of your Precious
Time with Me in my World"***

Love Zatanna



***Feel Free to Contact Me with
Comments, Suggestions, Requests -***

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