



Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE SURPRISE
IT'S PERMANENT MUMMIFICATION!



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SURPRISE

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ZatannaXtraDark@Gmail.com

Twitter: @dark_zatanna

YOUR ULTIMATE MISTRESS . . .

If you have followed all of your Mistress's instructions you are now bound tightly and helplessly to a chair. Since you like to hear the details lets go over what has happened so far, how you have helped to prepare for your own demise, how you are currently bound . . . and lastly why you are now in the most helpless position you have ever been in.

Without my help there is no way that you will ever free yourself from this bondage that will end in your death. Now that this has been done we will continue with your ultimate pleasure / pain experience . . . which will also be your last.

As you can see I'm very serious about what has already happened to you, along with what is going to be happening to you next. Everything has been planned for a long time.

First off let me explain the digital voice you are hearing through your Ear buds. This has been done so you will know first hand how you've ended up this way, what's going to happen, the pain you are going to experience no matter what you do & most of all that you now know that this will be the last time you ever experience this type of pleasures and pains.

There is nothing you can do to stop this. The only thing I cannot tell you for sure is how exactly you are going to die. I will be listing off the many ways it might happen to you.

The second benefit to this digital voice is how it will just disappear before anyone ever finds your helplessly bound body. This is all saved in Ram only on the device you are listening to. It is set to repeat over and over until the battery runs out.

At that point it will be as if it never existed. It would be interesting to know which runs out first . . . it or you. Now regarding where you are. You are currently bound helpless in the cellar of an out of the way cabin. A cabin that you paid for with your own charge card.

I'm sure you are thinking to yourself that this shouldn't be a problem. You've only rented it for the weekend. The people you rented it from should be showing up by Sunday evening or Monday morning at the latest when you don't check out.

You most likely are hoping to be found by a sexy Maid who might take some pleasure in your predicament before letting you go. They will find you bound helpless, which may be embarrassing, but at least they can set you free.

That may be true had you not sent them an email extending your stay to a whole month. Oh, by the way . . . in the email I sent, I mean you sent them you also made several requests regarding your stay. I, I mean you . . . silly me.

I need to remember that you sent all of the emails leading up to what happens. Oh, yes, there were multiple emails, which you will learn about in a few minutes. You told them the only way you would rent this cabin for a month was if they could guarantee that you would not be disturbed at all.

You are working on a book and need total seclusion. They happily agreed and also promised to get you the most out of the way, most secluded cabin they had. In addition a special note has been posted in their general office reminding all employees to stay away.

I bet by now you're starting to get worried . . . well you should be because you are nothing but a toy to your Mistress. A toy to be played with, and then discarded once I've grown bored with you. Well if you haven't figured it out by now, I've grown bored with you and you are about to be discarded. Of course not before you suffer as many hours of pain as I can arrange for you to experience.

Let's discuss your special trunk of bondage items. If you haven't figured this one out yet let me explain it to you. I offered to organize this trunk before your trip so I was able to clean the items of any of my fingerprints & DNA.

It took a long time to do this but it will be worth it in the end. Since per my instructions you took the whole trunk with you for this special weekend I will no longer need to see or worry about it.

By now I've also finished cleaning and dumping any other bondage related items from our home. As far as anyone else is concerned I never even knew bondage was an interest of yours.

You've always wanted me to make the decisions of what happens to you when you're helpless. Where and how you should be bound. Well I've stepped into the position of your ultimate Mistress. I am totally in charge of what has happened to you.

I have made all the decisions. You are now totally at my mercy and I am going to do what ever I want with you. Well I hope you are happy . . . you've gotten your wish . . . too bad it is about to be your last.

HELPLESSLY IN SELF BONDAGE . . .

Now for your current bondage situation you so willingly put yourself into. You should be sitting in a chair in the cellar. The doors upstairs are locked and the lights should be on. The key to the cabin is under the front mat. I told you to leave the lights on so I could find the cabin easier.

Easier to find the cabin is true. The part about it being me was just another lie to get you where you are now. Don't worry too much, you will be having a couple of visitors. Ones you emailed with details of what you wanted done to your helpless body.

Both ankles should be tightly strapped to the legs of the chairs. There should be two straps running between your thighs and crotch pulling your ass tightly into the chair. Two more straps pulled tight just above your knees are keeping them in place.

Two wide straps going over each thigh twice are helping to keep your legs pulled apart. Another wide strap running over your lap just above the tip of your hard cock should be making it difficult for you to get fully erect.

That doesn't matter because I'm more worried about you getting enough Pain, not Pleasure. Several more wide straps are keeping your waist and chest tightly pulled up against the chair back.

Your senses have all been taken away. Per my instructions you should be double

blindfolded, double gagged & have these earphones put in place. They will help to limit what you can and can't hear.

Over the top of all of this should be a spandex hood keeping everything snug and in place. As far as the double gagging, it's not really too important since this cabin is the most secluded one they had.

In their email to you they wrote that you couldn't hear anything from any neighbors or even the highway. If I understand this right it also means that no one can hear you either. Not even if you scream. Knowing you can be a tough slave, but there will be screaming before this is over.

As far as your wrist bondage is concerned. I'm not totally sure how you've made yourself helpless but am sure that you are. That is why I was very specific when you were told "If you don't find a way to make yourself totally helpless than this special weekend will be cancelled".

The funny thing is that this one line was your only chance to not end up dead, but your excitement for this type of experience is what has put you in this position. If you are totally helpless you've done this to your self.

You've begged me to take control, to make the decisions, to make you more helpless than you've ever been before. Remember . . . you wanted this, and I'm only giving you exactly what you've asked me for so many times.

If you are not currently helpless then I guess I'm the one who's in trouble . . . why am I kidding myself? You are helpless, you wouldn't of given up this chance for anything and now you are bound tightly in a cellar miles from any

help.

You are most likely still half excited and half scared about what's happening. I promise you that you should be more scared then excited. You can tell by now that I've planned this well and every piece has fallen in place perfectly. Just wait till I tell you about your other emails and whom you sent them to.

YOUR VERY EXTREME EMAIL CHAIN . . .

After a lot of long searches for "Extreme Bondage for Hire" Services I found . . . I mean you found the perfect one. You needed to find one that follows instructions perfectly without question and also agrees upon a no safe-word policy.

You found the perfect answer with an Extreme Asian Mistress for Hire Service. Your emailed instructions were the last pieces needing to put in place. They were needed to make sure your dream bondage experience to happen and it happened just as you wanted.

You are going to love the creative email requests you sent them. Even more you are going to love the way it all works. It did cost you a lot of money to hire this exclusive and rare type of Bondage Service, but your Life Insurance policy will more than pay this back.

Of course I'll need to wait some time after your disappearance before collecting. I have enough put away until then and the wait will be well worth it. The normally waiting time before someone is declared dead is 7 years . . . I can work with that.

By the way, did you know you have a Hot Mail account? No? Well neither did I. Guess if it ever gets found all these emails about your uncontrollable Extreme Bondage Urges would come out. Urges, that eventually led to your Final Death in Helpless Bondage.

Yeah, this is plan B incase your Body is ever found. I'm fine with the original 7-year plan A. It would cause the least amount of suspicion on me as your possible Murderer. But all Smart people have a plan B.

Here is the basic outline of some of the requests you made. Number one and the most important: NO SAFE-WORD. Here's how they explained this not being a problem. Only the Head Mistress can read or speak English. She is the one taking all the instruction from your emails.

She will translate it into Japanese for the Mistress Corset and Mistress School Girl who will actually be doing the Extreme Bondage Services. These two Mistress's will know you are in Pain, will hear you scream, will know you are begging but won't understand a word you are saying.

Here's the really neat part about this. You told them you love all types of pain from whipping, tight cock & ball bondage and torture, extreme piercing, branding along with anything else they can come up with. The more pain the better, the more extreme the bondage the better, the more suffering the better.

After reading your email request they replied back three times before agreeing to do the service. They claim yours was the most Extreme request they've ever seen. Each reply back, I only upped the ante on what you wanted done to your helpless body.

The last email I sent back to them requested constant Bondage, Torture & Pain. This is also the reason they are sending two Mistress's. They will be taking turns and once in a while both work on you at the same time.

Both Mistress's will be of Asian decent with jet-black hair. You were allowed to choose what they should be wearing so I hope to make you proud with my choices.

The first Mistress will be wearing black thigh high self-sticking stockings leaving some of her smooth flesh peeking out from above. She will have on a skintight black latex skirt and leather boots with 5 inch heels.

She will be wearing a shiny black leather corset laced & buckled as tight as possible with her lacy bra covered breasts showing just above it. The gloves she has on are for both of us. They'll be the same mesh & lacy type you saw me wear for our first formal date.

You remember that fancy restaurant where I had on that full-length silky blue form fitting Dress? Seeing these gloves should help remind you who's really controlling her hands.

She will bring her own assortment of crops, whips & cat-o-nine tails that she will always have at least one hanging from her belt for easy access. Lastly she will be wearing a tight leather spiked collar per the Head Mistress's instructions.

Even though you are, let's call her Mistress Corset's Slave and she is your Mistress, she is still the Slave of the Head Mistress. She knows if she does not follow her instructions word for word she will end up bound and tortured for several weeks.

Mistress Corset knows that her pending torture for failure will be way worse than what she is about to do to you, so she will not hesitate to make her Mistress

Proud by keeping you in Pain.

The second Mistress will be dress a little more deceiving. She will be dressed like a cute, sweet little Asian School Girl who wouldn't hurt anyone. A short plaid skirt with knee-high socks will accent her sexy, firm, smooth and bare naked legs.

A white short sleeve shirt, which is also extra short in length, will allow you to admire her firm exposed belly. Her jet-black hair will be up in curly pigtails to go with the School Girl theme.

The Head Mistress said she would also have the same tight leather collar around her neck as the first Mistress Corset has, but it will be hidden by a cute mini tie and white collar.

Although she will look innocent, the second Mistress, let's call her Mistress School Girl is the one who's most experienced in the extreme types of pain like piercing, branding and cock and ball torture.

I tossed in one more outfit request to properly round out any Bondage Experience. Had to put in a request for one, either one of them to have a pair of those Sexy black Naughty Teacher Glasses.

I bet these will end up on Mistress School Girl . . . you'll need to let me know . . . Oh, sorry . . . that won't be happening. Almost forgot, the School Girl will also have one of those cute little black leather backpacks on that isn't even big enough to hold any books. Think it's just a thing to round out the look.

The Head Mistress was very impressed with your requests about the detailed requests for you two Mistress's and promised to send only the best. She commented you must really know exactly what you want.

My response was "Yes, yes I do." Again the cost for all of these Custom requests is high, but since it's the last time I figured you're worth it.

A special instruction you made which they said was not out of the ordinary was to have them come and find you already helplessly bound. You told them that a special someone will be leaving you bound as you are now, will leave the light on and put the key to the cabin under the mat. Again the pieces of my plan continue to fall into place. I do make a good Mistress, don't you think?

The other special instruction was in regards to your final bondage before they leave you. Little do they know how exact the word "Final" actually is? They will be staying with you for five days of bondage and torture during which time you will only be allowed water and some Energy Drinks.

You have told them that the special someone who left you helpless in the first place is only a few miles away and will be showing up about an hour after they leave.

The twist is only you and I know that you are your special someone, you bound yourself in the first place. This also means that no one will be showing up to free you at the end of your five days of Torture and bondage.

BORED OF YOU AND AM DONE PLAYING . . .

So let me explain this in detail so there's no misunderstanding here. Two of the best Asian Mistress's around have been told to make you more helpless than you've ever been before they leave you.

They have been instructed to use every single piece of bondage equipment you brought if they want a big Bonus sent to their Head Mistress at the end. Something makes me think this is a bondage neither you nor anyone else would have any chance of escaping no matter what.

Let's do the math at this point. It would be day five. Even though you've been given water & Energy drinks, you haven't eaten a thing for close to a week. You are now more helpless than you've ever been before in a cabin miles from anyone.

The only people who know about you and this cabin are two Mistress's who have just finished their job and are not coming back. In addition the owner and employees of this resort who've been told in no uncertain terms to stay away for another 25 days, and myself who is currently naked and masturbating wildly thinking about your situation and your life insurance money.

The record for going without food happens to be way short of 25 days. Italy, here I come! Seems to me like you will be helpless and in bondage until the end. That is what you wanted . . . isn't it? And if it's not, then tough, I'm bored of you and am done playing.

I know you may not believe this but there is some good news about your situation. You see they needed a long list of things you like so they don't run out of tortures for the five days you've hired them. And trust me you gave them a long list.

Odds are one of these experiences is likely to kill you long before you make it to the fifth day. You see you've seemed to of overestimated how long you could hold your breath. You've told them you've practiced for a long time and can go for close to two minutes.

In case you haven't figured this one out you told them you like smothering and suffocation fantasies. You asked them to make sure you experience this type of torture a minimum of every 4 hours.

That means every 4 hours you better be ready to hold your breath for a long time. They will be taping your mouth closed air tight and holding your nose closed. They will be smothering you with all types of body parts.

They will be duck taping clear plastic bags over your head. They will be binding your body with weights, putting you in the tub and filling it with water. I've heard they know many many more ways to do this type of torture to you. I don't think you'll make it past the first day.

Another request you made of them was to bind you standing up and using a noose to pretend you are going to get hung. You told them this makes you cum harder than normal. Of course you and I know this is not true, but it's in your request list. It's what you wanted as far as they know.

Remember that pump gag of yours? The one where you could barely make it to 6 pumps? Well you overestimated on that item also. You told them you could handle 10 pumps easily with a record of 13. In this case 13 would be very unlucky for you.

What were you thinking? I can't believe you put that in your email. That's most likely going to kill you! Oh, wait, I wrote that . . . sorry if I overestimated on that one . . . my bad. Do you forgive me?

Let's talk about some of the tortures you've made requests for. Shall we? Don't you hate it when someone asks you a question you can't answer? You told them you like extreme positions when it comes to your bondage.

Tight Hogties, bent back, bent forward, tied extra tight, wrists pulled up behind your back towards your neck, legs pulled up behind you tied to your neck. That doesn't sound too safe . . . does it? That might choke you. Suspension with weights hanging off your body, is still one of my personal favorites.

It helps make the suspension that much more painful. Elbows pulled towards each other, neck pulled back. Hell they could just leave you like that and wouldn't even need to whip you to keep you in pain, don't you think?

You told them you really like prolonged whipping. You love to be bound standing naked with your legs tied apart so you are spread eagled. Then just continue to whip your thighs, ass, stomach, cock and balls.

I know we never did that but lets mix it up a little. We both know that the crop, paddle and cat-o-nine tails is more than enough to get you to beg to be set free

but for some reason you raised the ante on this type of torture also. Silly you.

You also requested they first oil up your whole body before starting so it stings more than normal. Then they should start out slow with the crop, paddle, cat-o-nine tails and then move up to the cane.

You asked them to bring the best ones they have when they come to the cabin. I've only caned you once with a thin rod we had near by. I remember you wanting to stop right after and I did.

You said it was way more painful than the crop & cat-o-nine tails. It's always confused me if when you beg me to stop If you mean it or not. Well the good news, at least for me, is there will be no confusion this time.

Since you've put in your email how you love to be caned until your whole naked body is covered in marks, plus you will be gagged so you can't beg. On top of this even if you found a way to get the gag off they are expecting you to scream and beg.

It's what you like. I was feeling a little mean about this one and added an extra little note on this one. I put that the more you scream this means the more you want them to beat you harder. Keeping this in mind you will be whipped and beat until you are too tired to scream before they stop. Boy I can be devious sometimes.

I'm sure being the big strong man you are you are planning on just overpowering these two poor weak little Asian women when they try to change your bondage. You'll be free long enough to fight them off and get away.

Well surprise! . . . I thought of the same thing and so did you according to your email. You told them it was a top priority that you never be given an even small chance to break free during of between bondage positions.

You told them once put into any position they feel you are helpless in they need to add extra items beyond that point. Be it many more straps, more rope, handcuffs or chains. You told them you will struggle like crazy and if you ever get loose then no bonus at the end.

Sure you still think you can escape between bondages even with all of this explained. That's why you packed a bottle of ether in your trunk. Ok, maybe it was me when I cleaned it up for you, but they don't know that.

You wrote that anytime they make a major bondage position change that you would be let free for even a moment, to first use the ether to put you out. It's painless, not that I care, and puts you under for 20 to 30 minutes anytime they use it.

More than long enough to get you bound again and helpless once more. So what do you think of your Mistress now? Me? I'm very impressed by your Mistress and feel she deserves extra long time on riding the Sybian you bought me . . . ok, I bought me.

Yes, the more I think about your so deserved self-inflicted helpless bondage predicament the hornier I get. Seems that Sybian will become my new BFF.

YOUR BONAGE & TORTURE WISHES . . .

Let's move on to piercing. I do regret that I won't be there to witness this, but am happy to know you'll still get to experience Every Single Second of it first hand. Your letter had details about this request also, believe it or not.

It seems you like to have piercings added and taken away randomly as you are being tortured. You really like needles through your nipples but want to move up to the next level. You suggested leaving it up to whatever they want to do but clearly hinted at needles in your erect cock and balls.

Boy! That's going to hurt! Good thing you like that kind of pain. You do like that kind of pain, don't you? Again . . . if you don't, tough, it's what your Mistress has decided should be done to your helpless body. See, I can make decisions when I want.

I hear the Asians like to hang small weights from needles that freshly pierced the body. You'll have to let me know if this is true . . . oh, never mind . . . you won't be able to when this is done.

Just a little thing from one of the emails I received back. They will be bringing along with them an excess of 120 small needles they use for this type of torture.

Cock and Ball Bondage and Torture. The name alone says it all I think. Your balls are going to be so damn sore before this even starts. Did you want to know why? Well for some reason you are one of the few men who don't want to be

allowed to cum during his bondage and torture sessions.

Leading up to all of this I bet your balls are already starting out full, sore and blue. Now starts as many as five days of random hard-ons without being allowed to cum. Why??? Why would you request such a thing? You must really be a Masochist.

Oh, now I remember, that was me who put in that special request for you. Too bad for you and your balls my helpless Slave. You finally get two Professional Asian Mistress's that are going to make you rock hard and they are not going to allow you to cum.

This Cock and Ball bondage and Torture includes everything from piercings, to hot wax, to whipping, to tight leather cords & weights hanging from your balls.

They have 5 days to torture your Cock and Balls and claim they have more than enough ways to do it. Ways so far beyond your list of suggestions. They seem almost proud of their potential in this area. Makes me so happy.

I'm sure I've told you enough to make you realize how totally, completely and helplessly fucked you are right now. Again since you've always liked to hear what might happen to you I think I'll take some time to explain how day 5 is going to end for you.

That's if you actually make it that long. My money says you will have suffocated, drowned or choked to death long before now. But in case your totally sore, bruised, bloody body covered in whip, crop and cane marks does make it that far, here's what you will be in for.

First you will wake up to find yourself lying naked on the floor, chained in a spread eagle position. The room will be covered in large red candles all burning bright. The two Mistress's will both enter the room and make sure you are chained helpless.

They will both then grab two candles each and walk over to you. You know these have been burning for a while and must all be full of large amounts of hot wax. Before that thought even finishes the hot wax is pouring across your naked flesh.

First up and down your thighs, then across your stomach and chest. You can struggle all you want but these girls are on a mission. Candle after candle they continue to cover any spot of naked flesh they can find. One Mistress takes a moment to put two small straws into your nostrils.

With fear you realize just what this means as you tightly close your eyes as hot red wax is now being poured over you face. Yes, you guessed it.

There mission is to completely and totally cover you in wax, just like you requested in you email. Just as they finish and you think for a second it's over you can smell the ether again and go out.

You now wake in the same position still chained spread eagle to the floor. The only difference is you are now face down. The waxing continues as your back, ass and legs are now being covered in hot red wax. Once again followed by the smell of ether as you go under once more.

You wake once more. This time standing spread eagle with your helpless body covered in wax. The cute little Mistress School Girl comes up to you and smiles.

You've learned by now that this is not a good smile. She then proceeds to very slowly pull the wax off your body. I'm sure you know what wax being pulled quickly off your body feels like and just how much it hurts.

Can't even imagine what this is going to feel like but I'm sure it's not going to feel nice. Too bad my poor poor helpless naked slave. Deep down maybe you'll like this. Who knows? So what if you don't anyway. I bet this Mistress is enjoying every minute of it and watching you struggle helplessly in your bondage.

Each piece of wax that comes off also removes any hair it was touching with it. Soon your naked body will become free of any hair that may get in the way of the next step.

Don't you wish you knew what the next step is going to be? I'm all too happy to tell you since you cannot do anything to stop this.

Mistress Corset in that sexy tight black latex skirt now shows up with a bottle of alcohol and some clean rags. You've requested this step to prevent any infection from the treatment to follow next. Funny thing is, worrying about infection here is like cleaning the skin on someone on death row before putting in any needles.

Infection is least of your worries at this point. The main reason I put this request in is so they continue to believe your special someone is going to come and release you later today.

Plus did I also mention that alcohol on skin that has just had hair removal done would hurt more than the hair removal. Damn, I am good at these ideas.

She talks with the other Mistress a little in their native tongue and they both laugh just a little as she pours the alcohol all over the rags. They each grab a rag and start to scrub your nude body from head to toe.

The alcohol stings and burns all at the same time every spot it touches. It's a good thing you are chained in place because you'd likely want to kill them at this point. This process to totally clean your skin is going to take 10 to 15 minutes, which with the pain you will be feeling will feel like hours.

SURPRISE! IT'S YOUR HIDDEN FINAL RESTING PLACE . . .

As you hang there in pain you will notice the Mistress's removing several boards along the lower half of the wall in the back of the cabin. You may be thinking this makes no sense because there's nothing behind there but the dirt of the hill that runs up to the back of the cabin.

Once the boards are pulled off you can see what looks like the end of a large wooden crate. It's about 3 feet wide by 2 feet tall. It's not until they slowly rolled it out that you will see it's a little over 6 feet long. Yes, you guessed it.

That is where your final bondage will be. You see, even though I've put every special request in place I could to make sure no one finds you before the End. I've added one extra insurance policy to hopefully prevent you from ever being found.

The crawl space the crate was in already existed. It was used to hide booze many years ago. Few if any people even know this exists. I learned about it a few years ago when doing a report for college. Well enough about that.

As far as the crate goes, I had it special made . . . I mean you did when you ordered it through the Internet. The crate was sent here directly two weeks ago from a Very Extreme and Custom Bondage site you've purchase items from before.

I needed to make a special trip up here to hide it in the crawl space which I did

late hours and in costume. If only you saw that costume. Went with a very Sexy and Mysterious woman.

Wearing a long black coat and heels. Not sure why but I even wore my best matching set of black panties and matching bra covered by my still snugly fitting long blue silky dress you love so much.

Of course I had to top it off with a jet-black wig, deep red lipstick and dark glasses so if I was seen, I'd be mistaken for another Asian Mistress.

Don't worry, I wore gloves the whole time so not to leave any finger prints. If you think this is cool wait until you see what you ordered inside of it.

Again, still not sure why I took the time to get so dolled up. Must have been for my own pleasure because the whole trip there and back my panties just got wetter by the minute. When I got home I couldn't jump on my Sybian fast enough and ride it long enough until exhaustion from cumming so hard and so many times.

Ended up splitting the front of my dress spreading my legs apart so fast while getting on the Sybian. Honestly, you would of came just watching me still in my full outfit as my head flexed way back while screaming from the pleasure.

Seems as though the whole concept of what's about to happen to you has awoken a level of Sexual Urges and Pleasures I've Never felt before. They say after you've lost someone you should never stop thinking about them.

Trust me when I promise I'll Never Stop Thinking About You . . . Your Helplessness, Your Tortures, Your Pains and Extreme Punishments. Your Final Days of Whippings, Piercings, Your Struggles to not Suffocate.

Your Unbelievably Most Extreme Bondage and Electro Shocks to your Tortured Cock and Balls that Never End. Fuck! Just came again! Yes, I'll be thinking about you . . . a Lot!

The Mistress's open the crate with big smiles like two kids in a candy store. There are a lot of custom bondage items they are looking forward to using on your helpless body.

The Mistress School Girl lifts out what looks like a black spandex body suit. As she does you can see what looks like metal contact points on the inside. There are also a large number of wires coming off of the suit. She then pulls out what looks like a small transformer with a power cord and wires that match the suit. She puts both items onto a table near by.

Mistress Corset lifts what looks like a leather body harness with 3 to 4 inch wide straps. It seems to have more places to buckle and lock then you've ever seen before on a body harness. That's why it's a custom bondage store.

Both the spandex body suit and this harness were made to fit your body like a glove. She also pulls out a leather hood with built in blind fold, a pump gag and what looks like a half dozen locking straps to make it form fitting and impossible to remove.

Finally they both pull what looks like a body board you'd see at a pool when

someone gets hurt. They use it to strap someone in place so they don't get hurt further. The difference with this one was it was shiny and black. It also had a large number of metal rings running down both sides.

The School Girl Mistress then pulls out a black leather case from her cute little School Girl black backpack that she zips open onto a cart near by. What you see inside you've seen and felt before. It's her collection of needles.

The difference this time is there's way over a hundred needles in this set. You special requested that she goes for the record number of needles when getting ready to leave you.

Again you realize no matter how Cute and Innocent she looks as a School Girl, she personally was carrying additional items on her specifically for your torture.

After checking the clock both Mistress's leave this new collection of items and open up your trunk. Every rope, strap, chain and lock are now carefully pulled out and lined up across the couch.

It looks like they are going to be going for the bonus. If you remember, you promised them a big bonus to go to the Head Mistress if they use it all.

Checking the clock again they leave this area and head towards their collection of crops, cat-o-nines and canes. I wanted to make sure your last day is as extreme and as painful as possible.

So they were instructed that if they felt they had any extra time, be it ten minutes or ten hours, they were to use it flogging your naked helpless body.

Based on my estimation they will have at least 4 more hours to whip every inch of your body. Enjoy it if you can. You told me once that after being whipped a certain amount of time it actually starts to feel pleasurable. You'll have to let me know if this is true . . . I'm sorry . . . I did it again. You won't be able to let me know.

After so many days of this it's likely you are not even struggling any more or even have the energy to try and stop what's about to happen to you. Even though you don't even have any fight left in you they use the ether on you one last time.

It's what you instructed them to do and they aren't going to stop following your guidelines at this point. Too bad they don't know you didn't make any of the requests. Too bad they don't know they will be the last two people to see you alive.

As you wake you can feel the skintight black spandex body suit hugging every inch of your body. You can feel that your cock and balls must have been pulled between your thighs when the body suit was put on.

You are still standing but your arms are at your sides. As you try to lift your arms you notice you can't. They not only put you into the body suit they also started adding the leather body harness over the top. Your wrists, forearms, elbows, biceps and shoulders have already been strapped into place.

Two chains are running from your shoulders to the ceiling keeping you in this

standing position. An extra wide strap running down the front of your chest is pulled extra tight between your legs.

The best you can tell is it must be buckled somewhere in the middle of your back. If the spandex alone wasn't going to keep your cock locked down between your legs this extra strap sure will take care of it.

Mistress School Girl is kneeling in front of you continuing to buckle the balance of the 3-inch wide leather straps from just below your cock, just above your knees, just below your knees, across your calves and lastly right across your ankles. The whole harness is now strapped in place but you are still able to move slightly inside of it.

IT'S NAUGHTY SCHOOL GIRL PUNISHMENT TIME . . .

Mistress Corset now enters the room and starts to double-check her partners strapping job. It's obvious right away that she is unhappy with her work. She starts to yell at her who knows what.

Just then the School Girl turns around and puts both of her wrists behind her back. The other Mistress grabs one wide black leather strap with a large metal ring on it and quickly straps her wrists together.

She then pulls out two more black leather straps with the same large ring on them. One goes around the School Girl Mistress's neck with the ring in the front.

The second goes tightly around her knees also with the ring in the front. The School Girl Mistress looks over to you for a moment with a tear going down her face. Or should I say School Girl Slave?

Her Mistress now pulls out a long black rope and tightly ties it to the ring on her wrists. She tosses the other end over a beam in the middle of the cabin.

She then pulls this rope so her new slave bends way over. Her arms are so high up she is starting to stand on her toes. The loose end of this rope is now pulled between your legs, up the middle of your back and fed through the ring in your body harness at the base of your neck. One last tug is done before she ties it off. Just when you thought they forgot about you.

The Mistress now pulls out a shorter rope and ties it to the ring on the School Girl's collar. She then runs it through the ring on the strap binding her knees together.

This rope is pulled so tight that her neck is almost touching her knees. The two parts of her now helpless body sticking up the most is her arms and her firm young ass. You now realize why she fed the rope between your legs.

Every small tug or anytime the Slave struggles or moves the rope pushes tightly against your already folded over and in massive pain cock & balls. At times the full weight of the School Girl in bondage can be felt through this rope.

Mistress Corset walks back over to her Slave and flips her skirt up over her back. The School Girl is only wearing a small white thong so there is nothing protecting her ass from her punishment she is about to get.

Returning with the longest and hardest cane she has the School Girl Slave's punishment is seconds from starting. You will know from your own experience that the cane hurts the most. Mistress Corset also knows this all too well.

As she walks back towards her new Slave you can see the School Girl cry and shake her head no wildly. This never worked for you and it's not going to work for her either.

You watch in amazement as your Mistress proceeds to whip the helpless School Girl's naked and completely unprotected tight ass without ever stopping.

Not sure if Mistress Corset has a grudge to fulfill or what is going on because punishment is way worse than a normal slave would get. Every smack of the cane causes her to scream and pull wildly on the ropes holding her in place.

You feel the pain in your cock and balls every pull she makes. Every hit leaves a noticeable red mark across her ass and you screaming in pain. The School Girl's breasts are smaller and firm so they barely move as her whole body jerks in pain with each strike of the cane across her flesh.

The main bounce you'll be watching are her jet-black curly ponytails that continue to move a few seconds after each whoosh of the cane. Oddly enough, those bouncing ponytails are likely to make you as hard as if she would have had larger breasts bouncing through her punishment.

Just as Mistress Corset stopped for a second making the School Girl and yourself that her caning was done, she swiftly switched to her also naked and unprotected thighs up and down from her knee highs socks to just below her now marked up ass.

The School Girl continued to jerk and pull as hard as she could with every blow who now had her eyes looking directly into yours. If looks could kill you'd already be dead. Why?!?! Why is she blaming you? You didn't fuck up tying yourself up.

This is when you'll realize she wasn't pulling as hard as she was because of her pain. It was because she knew the rope ran between your legs! In the middle of what seemed to be one of the most painful canings you could imagine happening the School Girl's attention will be on giving you more pain.

Once again both the School Girl and you think for a few seconds that her punishment is over. You'll watch as Mistress Corset removes the shorter rope from the School Girl's leather collar that was pulling her neck towards her tightly strapped together knees.

The School Girl having this rope was able to lessen her bent over position a little, but was far from being able to stand upright due to the rope still pulling her arms towards the beam.

Thinking that rope was to come off next Mistress Corset does what she does so well and surprises both of us with a continuation of the School Girl's caning. You may be in shock at how long this has already gone and now it continues.

Using a fast upward motion the caning now continues across the School Girl's firm abs, we're talking Cross-Fit firm. Seems the only reason the rope running from the School Girl's neck to knees was so the Mistress could have a clear shot at caning her stomach.

After about ten more minutes of this the Mistress tightly grabs the School Girls' hair, pulls her head backwards and yells at her further as she shakes her finger. She then points to her watch and finally at you. The School Girl shakes her head yes and is finally set free.

She straightens up as her skirt flips back down in place. She reaches back to lightly touch her sore ass and then turns towards you with the look that could kill, I guess will be trying to kill you soon.

Up until now the School Girl Mistress was always playful no matter how much pain she was giving you. She would smile and giggle as you struggled in pain. Not any more.

For the last few moments before leaving you she now looks very mad at you. She's blaming you for her punishment. In case you're wondering, only Mistress Corset knew about this part of your Very Extreme and Very Detailed request . . . that was until just a few minutes ago.

See, my Fucking Awesome Creativity on your requests went to a whole new level on this one. No matter how good or bad Mistress School Girl did binding you helpless just didn't matter.

No matter what she did Mistress Corset was instructed to punish her in the most extreme manner. The twist, which is my favorite part, I mean, who doesn't love a good twist.

The twist was for Mistress Corset to let her know in Japanese that her extreme punishment was per your request. Bet you could tell when the helplessly bound and tortured School Girl found this out.

Yes, it's when all of her attention switched to you as she tugged as hard as possible on the rope from her wrists to your groin. Genius! I know! Admit it, even you in your current predicament has to appreciate my efforts in your Final Bondage Surprise . . . Just wait Slave, it's not over . . .

THE SCHOOL GIRL'S REVENGE . . .

The now livid Mistress School Girl stomps over to you and unbuckles one of your straps, pushes her knee into your helpless body and pulls the strap with all of her might. After that she drops a lock into the eyehole and locks it closed.

She then continues to repeat this process until every strap on your harness has been pulled as tight as possible and locked into place. The last strap she tightens is the wide one running between your legs keeping your cock from being able to move.

She's been told to make this one the tightest of all. You feel her put a foot in the middle of your back seconds before the pressure on you cock and balls from this strap increase ten fold.

It must feel like someone just kneed you in the balls and then doesn't stop. She pulls it one hole further before you hear the lock click into place. I personally made this request.

I don't want there to be any chance for you to get erect or have any chance of cumming before you die. My wish here is from now until Your End the pain only increases, the bondage only becomes more extreme, you fully realize that you are fucked and there is no way out. How's my wish coming so far?

Mistress School Girl then takes the same cane that was used on her and whips your ass as hard as she possible can. The pain will be un-believable. This

whipping continues until small drops of blood come through your spandex body suit.

You can hear her count quietly just before each whoosh and smack of the cane. I bet she's gonna make sure you get just as many whips as she did if not more.

You may be wondering how I can give you all these details to something that hasn't happened yet. Well wonder no more. These two Mistress's are pros and are following every request you've made to a tee.

I thought it would only be fair for you to get a nice show from them as my last gift to you. To them this is just a job and you are only a product they need to deal with to get paid. Of course this last canning you just got was more than just a job for the School Girl Mistress.

She knows you made the request for her to be canned. I'm sure it's more of a revenge thing at this point. You shouldn't have made her so mad.

Returning one more time Mistress Corset checks over your newly tightened and locked straps. After seeing she cannot even fit her smallest finger under any straps, she nods to the School Girl Mistress who finally smiles back.

Mistress Corset picks up the transformer from the crate and connects the group of wires from it to the group of wires in your body suit. She holds the transformer up to you so you can see what settings the three knobs have been set to.

The Intensity Level has been set to Extreme, which is of course the highest setting. The lower levels have the word pleasurable below them. The Extreme setting has only the word Pain below it.

She shakes her head with a look of disbelief that anyone would want it set this high. As I said before you sure must be a real masochist to be making these types of requests.

And even though they think you are crazy they are still going to follow your requests word for word. The second knob marked Mode is set to Random. Lastly the third knob is marked duration, which is set to Continual. She then puts the transformer onto the floor near your feet.

You may have seen stuff on electro stimulation before but never had the guts to try it. Well you might as well give it a try now. Just so you know the reason they've removed all your hair with the wax is to help all the small metal contacts inside the skintight body suit to make the best contact possible with your skin.

Hey, if you don't like it just ask them to stop and explain what's happening to you. How you are going to starve to death if they leave you. How nobody is coming to set you free.

How you can't take this level of pain anymore. Oh, I forgot, you can't speak their language. Too bad for you Slave, because you are now only about two to three hours away from being left to die.

TIME FOR FINAL PREPREATIONS . . .

The School Girl Mistress rolls the cart over to you with the black leather case full of hundred plus needles. So far you've seen her laugh, giggle and scream. But all of those pale to the unbelievably large smile on her face right now.

Oh, God! This isn't good for you. She grabs the first needle, pinches the front of your thigh through the spandex and pushes it through the spandex, through your flesh and back out of the spandex.

You struggle to no avail and scream as this is done. At this moment your other Mistress comes over with the leather hood. It is pulled over your head with the blindfold in place and the pump gag deep in your mouth.

You can feel every buckle being pulled tight so the mask is now skin-tight across your face. The blindfold is removed and you see the Mistress shake her finger at you for screaming. She then gives the pump gag one good pump.

As another needle pushes through the front of your other thigh, you scream in pain again. Once more the Mistress shakes her finger at you for screaming and gives the pump gag another squeeze.

If you want to live as long as possible you will soon learn to not scream at every needle. You'd choke to death at around ten to twelve pumps and there's over a hundred needles to go.

So just scream away and end it now. In case you do I'll give you the rest of what has been planned for you. That way you won't miss out on it.

For the next hour more and more needles are pushed through your helpless flesh. There are line us them running up the front and back of both of your thighs. Another row of them running across your chest with at least three directly into each of your nipples. The balance of them in many random spots around your body. Too many to mention them all.

Next both Mistress's grab the body board and you can feel them hold it up against your back. You can hear and feel as they connect locks through the rings down the sides of your body harness to matching rings on the board. They have to pull very tight to get the locks to close.

You are now more helpless than you've ever been in your life and know there is no way possible you could ever get loose no matter how much time you'd have. But this doesn't stop the Mistress's from continuing on with your ultimate bondage. They are still going for the bonus you promised them.

They take turns grabbing and adding strap by strap from the pile that came in your trunk. Starting at you ankles with the smallest and working their way up to your chest with the largest.

When they reach an area of your body that has been pierced and still has the needle sticking out they don't even flinch. They just go right over the needles. This causes each needle to push, twist or bend increasing the pain being caused.

They are acting like they don't notice this, but giggle and smile a little each time it happens. If it seems like the School Girl Mistress is doing it on purpose, that's because she is.

She'll be taking every chance she can to continue her revenge on your helpless body. Each one is pulled tight a second time to make sure they cannot move. Several more are now used across your neck, chin and forehead holding your head helplessly up against the board.

You can't even shake your head no anymore as a last resort for freedom. You scream into your gag as the last one gets tightened. Mistress Corset looks sadly into your eyes, shakes her head and gives the pump gag another large pump.

They now move to the piles of ropes you brought with. First tying them off to a ring and then walking around your helpless body working from you ankles up, just like the straps. You cannot believe they just keep going like this.

As bound as you are you can still tell as each item is added and pulled tight. As the last rope is in place you are now more bound with more items than ever before, yet can still flex and move you body very small amounts.

DID I MENTION PERMANENT MUMMIFICATION? . . .

Just as you think the bondage is finally over they make one last trip to your trunk. You almost forgot about your wrap you so much love to be covered in. As a gift to you I put a total of six brand new rolls into the bottom of your trunk.

When it was just me it was a challenge using up even one roll on you. I remember you mentioning how you could feel the slight increase in tightness with every additional wrap. How even hours later the pressure of the wrap would slowly tighten further as you struggle.

Wonder just how tight six full rolls must feel like over the top of your already most extreme bondage ever. I'm guessing it's going to feel like a massive python swallowed you whole. That's slowly trying to crush you to death.

This six-roll Permanent mummification process is going to take a long time. They continue to take turns starting at your feet again and walk slowly around you and the board constantly keeping the wrap pulled as tight as possible. Each roll of wrap finishes at the top of your shoulders.

Mistress Corset now pretends to be counting on her fingers just how many times your pump gag has been pumped. She gives up and just gives it 8 more large pumps.

You've never felt such a large pump gag in your mouth before. Your cheeks are pushed out as far as the leather hood will allow and your tongue is unable to

move.

Both Mistress's now walk in front of you. And start to speak to you in English. They tell you how you've been their biggest bondage and torture challenge ever and have enjoyed every minute of it.

You have taught them so many new ways to Torture Slaves and look forward to being hired by you again. You've made them both hornier then they've ever been before and would love to just get fucked wildly by you. It's too bad that you didn't request this service from them. They then snap the leather blindfold back onto your leather hood.

It sure is too bad they were just pretending to not be able to understand you. And now that you know this it's even sadder that you are now gagged and unable to tell them. It wouldn't matter any way because you instructed them to not believe anything you say.

You told them this was an important rule that must be followed because every time your bondage became too extreme you'd always try to talk your way out of it.

You will feel the last roll of wrap now being added to your final bondage position. This time it starts near your chest and you don't know why, that is until you realize this time they are also going to wrap it over your head.

When they are done every inch of your helpless body and head is covered in many layers of tight wrap except for your nose. Once this has been finished your body is now inside a skintight spandex body suit, cover and strapped as tight as

possible into a custom made leather body harness.

The pain of the needles are only growing, every single strap and rope you own are strapped or tied over all of this and lastly close to an eighth inch of tight plastic wrap is covering it all. You cannot move at all in this bondage you are now in.

Next you can hear them unlock the chains from your shoulders that have been holding you upright. You feel yourself slowly being lowered down onto your back. You realize you must now be in the bottom of the wooden crate.

A dozen six inch wide leather straps are used to tightly strap you to the bottom. Like this is really needed? I know, you'll already be so fucked at this point it won't matter. The cover is put in place and you can feel the crate being pushed across the floor and into the crawl space.

You will know that they are now putting the boards back in place even if you can't hear it. These boards fit so well causing this hiding spot to once again become a secret along with the fact that there is a helpless person in extreme pain inside.

All other items they brought or you brought are now being cleaned up and added to your Permanent Mummification, Bondage and Torture Tomb.

Before they leave they do finally close your Tomb, they have one more task to do. That is plug in the transformer connected to your spandex body suit. I went with a regular power cord over battery so it doesn't run out of power.

Lucky for you there's a power socket inside the hiding area. Wouldn't want a cord hanging out to give away your hiding spot. You'll know when this is done because random extreme shocks will start torturing your body, as you lay there helpless to do anything about it.

The body suit has over two hundred contact points touching your naked skin. There are a larger number of these contacts in the more sensitive areas like you chest, thighs and a lot more around your cock and balls.

Well there's the whole story. I've become your Ultimate Dream Mistress. I've taken Total Control of Everything that has happened to you and Everything you'll continue to experience until the End. You've already experienced more Pain then Ever before.

You haven't been allowed to cum for five days. You have no chance of even becoming erect ever again. You've been tortured by two Asian Mistress's for days. Every possible chance at Ever being free has been taken away from you.

There's over a hundred needles piercing your body. You are bound more tightly and with more items than Ever before. The pump gag in your mouth is about one pump away from killing you.

You are hidden away where No one will be able to find or release you. And you are now seconds away from the extreme shocks to start on your body. You are welcome.

Good Luck Slave. The only unanswered question now is how many more hours or days you'll be getting Tortured before your final breath. Two things are for sure: You will be dieing in Total Bondage and it will be Painful until your final minutes.

So did you just love my Story of your Death? Well I hope you did because you're going to be hearing it over and over and over until the battery runs out and it disappears forever . . .

If you enjoy my Erotic Mind

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The next few Pages are

My Personal Suggestions to

Save you some Time . . .



Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE WISH GRANTED
CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, facing left. She is wearing a blue and black bikini top and bottom. She has blue handcuffs on her wrists, which are clasped behind her back. The background is a solid grey.

Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE REVENGE BLUE

HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN HARD LIMITS, BIG MISTAKE!



Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE SAFE ROOM
BOUND HELPLESS AND HIDDEN FOREVER

***"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 -***

ZatannaXtraDark@Gmail.com

Twitter: @dark_zatanna