



Zatanna Dark

FINAL BONDAGE BETA-TEST

HELPLESSLY TORTURE TIE TEASE & SPANKINGS



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ZatannaXtraDark@Gmail.com

Twitter: @dark_zatanna

SYS46 . . .

I had changed my mind but it was too late . . . Trying over and over to implement the Abort Command, but the gag prevented me from speaking it clear enough for the Command to be accepted!

Yes, everything happening to me was making my pussy extremely wet . . . it's exactly what I wanted . . . but my level of fear was winning the Race over my Sexual Urges . . . this wasn't how I thought a Beta-Test would go . . .

Whatever was going to happen to me was no longer in my control . . . SYS46 was in the middle of her Mimic Protocol . . . which won't end until "Every Step Watched is a Step Repeated" . . . It's their Company Slogan and for a very good reason . . . It's Totally True!

SYS46 was slowly and carefully adding more and more ropes to me even though she already had me completely helpless close to an hour ago. These ropes weren't needed, but she saw them in the video I shared with her, so these were "Steps Watched" which means, they will be "Steps Repeated", like it or not.

Even though I was getting more and more frustrated and angry with the Mimic Protocol, I just couldn't be mad at SYS46. She's so damn Cute and has a permanent look of Innocence on her face. Her lips never move.

SYS46's lips stay in a constant perfect little smile . . . which always causes me to smile back at her. Any time she does need to converse, she would do so via the

small speakers on her cheeks.

Can't help but stare at her very bright light blue eyes that add to her look, even though they never blink. This insures she's always learning new Steps to Repeat on a future date. The ropes she's weaving now wrap above and below my breasts are causing them to stick out further.

I've been tied to a chair in the past, but nothing even remotely close to what SYS46 has done to me. None of the ropes wrapped around my limbs are to tight or cutting off any of my blood, yet they are holding every part of my body firmly in place.

Every single motion SYS46 is doing just adds to my wetness and squirming in my seat . . . I so need to cum and badly! With such a well-done gag, I'm unable to tell SYS46 of my needs and even if I could, according to her Mimic Protocol, it's not time yet for my pleasuring to start . . .

As the last few ropes are knotted tightly and firmly in place, my fear and worries over this mistake are lessening as all I can think about now are the next few steps to be "Repeated" . . . Those steps involved a properly tied into place large wand Vibrator and relentless Forced Orgasms!

The Girl on the Video tied like I am right now, screamed into her gag for what seemed like hours as she was unable to stop the intense waves of never-ending Pleasure being Forced onto her Pussy. The wand Vibrator used on her was the kind you plug into the wall . . . no batteries to run out . . . nothing to stop it . . . I have the same type of plug in wand . . .

The thoughts of that happening to me when I first found the Video caused me to Masturbate over and over before falling asleep for days on end. When this idea took over my common sense, to show it to our Mimic-Bot, I couldn't stop myself. Now I'm helpless to stop her . . .

As much as my wet and ready pussy wants those Forced Orgasms, I still have several fears causing a lump in my stomach. First, I'm realizing now that I never made it to the end of that Video . . . every time I watched it, I got far to worked up and horny and had to stop to go pleasure myself . . .

. . . Same thing happened when I played it for SYS46. I had to leave before it was over and let her watch the ending by herself. What if they don't show the Girl who's helplessly bound in the chair ever being untied? Holy Shit! What if the Video just ends with her still Tied and being given Forced Orgasms?

I pull at my ropes and try again to mumble out the Abort Command, "MMMGHHMMGGMM!!!" But both are just wastes of my Time! With Alessandra away on Business till Sunday Evening, I could be experiencing my longest weekend Ever!

You would think that would be my Biggest Fear . . . but it's not. It's what Alessandra is going to do to me once she finds out what I did! I'm planning on hiding this from her, but if I'm still tied up when she gets home, hiding it's gonna be an impossible option!

She trusted me enough to put me in charge of SYS46's Mimic Protocols included the option of New "Steps Watched". It was all part of the Beta-Test she signed us up for. Am sure Alessandra thought I'd Teach her to Mimic making the bed, vacuuming or doing the dishes . . . cause I don't like doing any of these, so having a Mimic-Bot taking care of it would be Cool!

It's the thought that counts, right? I thought about Teaching those things to her . .
. but a Girl's got needs . . . and sometimes those needs, well, they need to come
first . . . I needed to cum first . . .

WAND . . .

The moment I both dreaded and craved for months was upon me and I couldn't go back, change my mind or stop it! . . . And that was the part that was causing the extreme butterflies in my gut and my body to not be able to stop shaking!

I've tried to push myself beyond my most extreme levels of pleasure, but always stop . . . as soon as it became too much, I just turned off the wand. Having asked Alessandra to take me beyond my limits during or Friday Bondage Sessions didn't work either.

The pleasure would overwhelm me and I'd beg her to stop . . . and she would. Then I made her promise to not stop . . . no matter what. Triple gagging myself, allowing my body to be bound spread eagle and helpless . . . we were on the right track for the Forced Orgasms to continue . . .

My body flailing around wildly as I screamed into my gag experiencing levels of Intense Pleasure I never even imagined possible! Straining every muscle as the spasm started . . . and Alessandra stopped because she was worried about me . . .

I love her so much! I'm sure if the tables were turned, I'd stop also for fear of hurting her. The one thing that won't be happening to me today when the Forced Orgasms become too much . . . is Stopping.

SYS46 doesn't have an ounce of Sympathy in her Programming. She has only one motivation: "Every Step Watched is a Step Repeated". She's seen all the

Steps on the Video even though I have not.

I know the beginning, the middle and the extreme struggle of the Helpless Girl as she's taken far beyond the levels she wanted. Begging, pleading, screaming and moaning . . . lots and lots of moaning that doesn't ever stop.

Her Captor is relentless in making sure the tip of the wand stays firmly pressed against her cliterous no matter how much she moves or struggles to get away from it. The only reprieve she ever got was when her Captor's arm got tired . . . SYS46's arm will never be getting tired . . . Oh My God, Oh My God, Oh My God!

After plugging in the wand, SYS46 returns and kneels down in front of me with her knees wide apart . . . still my most favorite position I often ask Alessandra to get into so I can slide my hand and fingers under and into her easy to access pussy . . .

Already unable to stop my body from shaking, SYS46 slowly moves the wand into position as her very human sounding voice comes through the small speakers in her cheeks. She Repeats the words from the Video verbatim . . . she wouldn't be a Mimic-Bot if she didn't hit every word . . . even know when and how to accentuate the import words . . . just like in the Video . . .

"Remember, this is what you asked me to do. This is what you WANTED. You made me promise to NOT STOP no matter how much you begged, pleaded or screamed . . . you TOLD me to take you to New Levels of Pleasure Beyond anything you've EVER EXPERIENCED . . . I'm going to keep my promise . . . I Love You."

If I weren't tied up right now, I would be finger fucking myself to orgasm before she'd finished her lines! Just the thought of those words has me right on the Edge of orgasm! The wand is slid into position and my first of many orgasms is instant!

My head tips back and I bite down hard on my gag as my uncontrolled body shakes turn to uncontrolled body spasms of Pleasure! . . . It has Begun!!! My heart is racing my breathing increases . . . helping to remind me of all of the snug ropes above, below and crisscrossing my breasts.

I've been in this position before with Alessandra holding the wand. There's a very big difference this time! It took four or five Forced Orgasms before I was at the Edge of my hard limits for too much Pleasure at the hands of Alessandra.

The mental build up, the mental foreplay I've been tormenting myself with for months, has caused the intensity of this first orgasm at the hands of SYS46, to start out already right on the Edge of my hard limit!

As my orgasm blends right into the next . . . or is it just one long one? I can't tell any more . . . my spread apart naked thighs are enjoying the warmth coming from SYS46's body vents. These couldn't have been created more visually appealing if the Designers tried.

These black curved vents are located all over her body and help to accent her every perfect curve and crevice. Even though they serve a much more important purpose, then just to force me to stare harder at her fine form.

They allow the much-needed constant release of heat from her A.I. Processors

and her hundreds of very futuristic power and motion servos. Not only is she strong enough to move a car if needed, Alessandra tells me the Designers are most proud of her being able to hold an Egg for hours on end without breaking it.

STEPS . . .

I'm expecting those 'So Gentle She won't break an Egg' skills could be very important if I show her the Steps of how to gently tease and torments a Woman's very swollen cliterous . . . Very Important!

SYS46 has been following the Company Slogan of "Every Step Watched is a Step Repeated" to the tee. I did my Steps also by Mimicking the Helpless Girl in the Video . . . that's why I'm naked and let myself be tied up.

I've tried several times to squirm my pussy away from the head of the wand. Between being tied so snugly and SYS46's ability to move the wand perfectly with every nuance of my bodies motion, there's no chance of getting away from the vibration, much less even lessening it in any way.

The funny part is watching SYS46, every so often changing which hand is holding the wand. She's repeating this Step because the Captor on the Video did so ever so often when her arm would get tired. A Totally un-necessary Step for this Mimic-Bot due to her endless strength . . . "Step Watched, Step Repeated"

In the middle of my struggles and screams, SYS46 would continue to push every button I have both physically and mentally. Not only repeating both the Needed and Un-needed physical Steps, but also the Verbal and or, in her case, the Audio Ones.

From the speakers in her cheeks, come more Audio Teases and Taunts . . . every

one a perfect match from the Video. Not only a match to what and how the phrases were being said in the Video, but also a perfect match as to how they made me feel . . .

"Oh, poor baby . . . is this too much pleasure for your wet little pussy? . . . Cause if it is . . . I don't CARE!" The Tingle intensifies as I breathe even harder. "Can't forget to give your perky little nipples the attention they so badly need". Oh My God! I forgot this Step of the Video and can do nothing to avoid it either . . . and that makes me even hornier!

Her free hand has moved to caressing my breasts and randomly pinches and twists my nipple! Random to me, I'm sure SYS46's Mimic Protocol has been matching the exact timing and pattern from the Video. That is a Mimic-Bots program, which Priority One Protocol requires.

The interesting, exciting and sometimes scarier part is the Priority Two Protocol rules. If the Mimic-Bot watches me hand wash the Dishes, She will match every step when it's her turn. But then if she doesn't have a Glass like I did, or has a Pan that I did not . . . Priority Two Protocol kicks in.

Easiest way to explain it is, the Mimic-Bot is forced to just Ad-Lib by Skipping Steps or adding her Own Steps . . . as I said, interesting, exciting and could be scary. All part of the Beta-Test Release form . . . had we actually read the whole thing.

AUDIO . . .

I've beaten this dead horse over and over of mentioning never watching the end of that Video . . . I mean damn! Everything about it is so over the top Sexy, I always stop to go finish myself off. This time there's no stopping it before the end! I am the Video!

Still have no idea how this plays out for me, but SYS46 is giving me ideas to worry about with her ongoing Audio Comments:

"You never should have let me tie you up like this"

"It's good you didn't have any plans until Tomorrow"

"Your helpless squirming body makes me so hot"

"Remember, I'm only Granting Your Wish"

Honestly, even without the wand relentlessly vibrating against my wetter then it's ever been pussy, her words alone could have made me cum! And they didn't stop:

"I could do this all Day and all Night"

"Think I might just Keep you as my New Permanent Slave"

"Just wait until Alessandra Comes home to Find you Like This"

Of all the Comments, including the Overnight Threats, the one that got me the most was, "Just wait until Alessandra Comes home to find you Like This". She's kidding right? Can a Mimic-Bot kid someone?

I mean, is she kidding because she's Mimicking the Captor on the Video who was also kidding the Video Victim of her bondage? I can't tell! Am I like this until Alessandra comes home to find me helplessly bound and at the hands of our Mimic-Bot I taught Bondage to?

As my head is now slowly tipping from side to side, front to back, as I struggle to just allow my body to accept all the pleasures being forced upon it. There is no fighting it, there is no stopping her . . . as her Audio Mimics continue . . . at least I think these are more Mimics . . .

"Wait? I think I hear her coming now . . . is that Alessandra?"

"Natalia, she's going to be real Mad at you for what you've done"

"Maybe I'll tie her up also when she comes through the door"

Wait! What? How can our names of been in that Video? That wasn't the Girl's Name! Can't remember exactly what her name was, but I know it wasn't Alessandra or Natalia! SYS46 has to be in Priority Two Protocol Mode! . . . Fuck!

We were warned to stay away from Priority Two Protocol Mode! During the Beta-Testing Stages.

ADLIB . . .

I don't know how that Video ended . . . don't think it matters any more . . . especially not to SYS46. I do know that the Video wasn't Eight Fucking Hours Long!!!! I can barely breathe any more! I'm not even struggling, any more! I can't take it ANY MORE!

My naked body completely covered in beads of sweat, my hair is plastered down to my face and skin of my shoulders from being drenched, also in my own sweat. I'm in one constant slow spasm of orgasmic pleasure. My lips have dried out and are sticking hard to my gag.

I must look like a dead animal that got electrocuted, but its body continues to just make random movements because the current is still pulsating through its long dead body. My pulsating current is in the form of never stopping Forced Orgasms . . . I'm a Hot, Horney, Helpless Mess, at the Mercy of SYS46's hands!

SYS46, on the other hand . . . She not only looks as good as New . . . but also still has her New Car Smell. Wish I could say that's just an analogy to how she smells . . . but she Actually smells like a Brand New Car with a clean dash and vinyl interior.

Just like that car on a warm day, because the heat coming out of her venting is warming up her combination of silicone and vinyl firm smooth skin. I've had the pleasure of getting to feel many areas of that firm body of hers on several occasions.

If I was to have done what I did with SYS46 on her first day with us, to a strange woman I'd just met, not sure how it would have ended. Actually, I think it would have ended with the two of us in bed.

Part of the original un-boxing of SYS46 included rubbing down every inch of her silicone vinyl with a protective coating. Guess it made sense, New Car Smell . . . me waxing and buffing her. Most of the shapes and accents on her have Zero to do with needed functionality. She is shaped like she is because the Owners of Mimic-Bot are all horned up Dirty Old Men.

The wider hips, her walk, the shapes that make it look like she's wearing a swimsuit or sexy underwear. Her breasts are not overly large, but are way softer than the rest of her firm body and for one reason only.

Preventing her breasts from getting too much in the way when Golfing . . . Right? Its so the Owners can play Squeeze Box with them. And a nice abdomen with a belly button . . . at least make it a USB or FireWire Port, so you have an excuse . . . nope, just a belly button.

Little did those Horney Guys realize, while they were so damn busy creating a Female Form they could beat off to . . . they also created a Female Form I could Finger Fuck to . . . and I say, "Thank You" to them for it.

RECHARGE . . .

SYS46 finally pulled the wand away from my totally spent pussy and turned it off. I could see that her eyes have gone from the nice bright light blue they started with today, to an almost complete lack of color. These are her battery level indicators.

Deep Dark intense blue means fully charged. The lighter the blue, the less charge is left. Fully white, means complete power down. I loved the lighter blue eyes so much; I ignored the fact that her batteries were lower when she first tied me up.

If she doesn't let me go and powers down before returning for a charge, I'm stuck like this until Alessandra comes home tomorrow evening . . . we're talking like 24 hours!!! FUCK! "MMMM MMMMGGG MMMMHH MMMGG!"

I try once again to implement the Abort Command on my Bondage Session, but the gag is stopping me. Trying also to get her to just go and Recharge . . . no luck there either! She's taken away the wand, so must mean she realizes the Session should be over and she needs to charge . . . but no . . .

She's grabbing more ropes, looping the center of one just under the head of the wand . . . Oh My God! NOOOO! Positioning the head back up against my pussy, this time with the plan of holding it in place with the ropes . . . not her hands!

Knowing where this is going and what's about to happen, I'm completely freaking out, panicking, yelling and screaming into my gag! This doesn't even

phase her as she works on her new Girl Scout Ropes and Knots project . . .

Pulling my knees together as much as possible, she's just pushing them apart with no effort at all! I cannot stop what's about to happen. As much as my common sense and flight instincts knew this was very bad . . . my pussy was aching and begging for this exact thing to happen.

With the head of the wand firmly in place, the ropes tied good enough to earn her badge; this wasn't going anyplace . . . even though SYS46 was about to. Turning the wand back on, and with it still plugged into the wall, it was staying on for as long as SYS46 leaves me helpless.

"I had a really Good Day with you Today Natalia"

"Hope you enjoyed it as much as you thought you would"

"Have a Good Night . . . I love you"

Her Recharge Station looks more like an upright coffin, in the same white with black vent accents to match her body. SYS46 has stepped in and was about to close the door, even though I was giving her the most distress, sad pleading look I could.

I grunt as loud as I can several more times as the door closes and makes what sounds like a vacuum noise. The Recharge Station not only fully Recharges her . . . it also does a UV Cleaning of her whole body. She'll be coming out Tomorrow

morning, looking Brand New, Deep Dark Blue eyes and Full of Energy . . .

. . . I . . . while I will be majorly needing a long shower or bath . . . but will be lacking the Energy needed to do so. My pussy and whole body will feel like they've been involved in a Day Long Slow Motion Car Crash . . . I got my Wish!

CAFFEINE . . .

Alessandra walks into our Apartment with her Travel Bags. Dropping them by the door, moving quickly inside to find me . . . on the Couch doing a Solo Netflix and Chill . . . and yes, my hand was down the front of my wet panties . . . fingers slowly circling around on my swollen clit . . .

"Natalia! . . . How in the Hell are you masturbating to National Geographic?" She wasn't mad I was masturbating, She never is. I've been caught like this many times . . . but normally something more to my liking, like Zena . . .

She had no idea I was actually masturbating to what my, Our Mimic-Bot Mistress did to me the last two days. But I wasn't letting that cat out of the bag. "Where is SYS46 anyway?" asked Alessandra. I replied with a simple one-word answer, "Kitchen"

Didn't get to see the look on her face when she saw SYS46, but I sure did hear her. I didn't follow her, cause I wasn't done with my own personal spin-cycle yet.

Alessandra screamed, "What the Hell did you do Natalia?!?!" I yelled back, "I showed her how to do the dishes." She replies back, "I can see that . . . but that means that you actually had to do the dishes first so she could watch before she could Mimic you!"

"Well, Alessandra, if you like that, wait till you see her vacuum, clean the bathroom and make our bed." Alessandra gives me back a "No Fucking Way!" I

serve back another one word answer, "Way!" All boxes we can check on the Beta-Testing Form . . .

I really didn't have the energy to give myself the kind of bath I needed. But I did have enough energy to show SYS46 another Video of two lesbians giving one another a nice bath . . . "Every Step Watched was a Step Repeated"

After the refreshing bath, refreshing in many ways, I had two of my Favorite Triple Caffeine infused cold and creamy Frappe's, Dashed to our Door . . . downing them both in short order. After that, had I not done all of the Cleaning and housework I taught SYS46, I would have just popped from excessive Energy Levels.

Alessandra had no idea what I, I mean, we had done . . . SYS46 was a Guilty as I was, if not even more Guilty of her Extreme Naughtiness. If her ass weren't so firm, I'd spank it! I even made to sure mention it to SYS46, just so she knew how Naughty she had been. Overall, a very very productive weekend . . . just wish there was a way to share such an experience with Alessandra.

I've hinted at the possibilities before, but was forced by her to Never Act on those ideas. "A Threesome with a Robot was NOT on her bucket List!" She warned me of other Stories where Beta-Testers have gone down that path . . . never to be seen or heard from ever again . . .

Would have thought she was totally making this up to scare me, until she Name Dropped a place called Tri-Star Servicebots Inc. Claiming they lost one of their High-Level Coders when all she wanted was to get tied up by a Servicebot.

I'm sure her and that Servicebot went on to live a Very Happy Life Together . . .
for Ever! It's too late now anyway, to try and stop me . . . that ball has been
rolling down the hill and getting bigger every second . . . No Stopping It Now . .
. Already planning my and SYS46's next Weekend alone . . .

FRIDAY . . .

Alessandra and I have had a long routine of Friday night Bondage Sessions. We've done so many and so many different ways and places, I've lost track. We're both very Creative when it comes to ways to Tease and Torment each other before both of us end with some of the most intense orgasms ever!

She's been away the last three Fridays, and it's my turn to Top the Session. I've chosen a back to basics with a Very Spread Eagle Tie of her to our Bed. A "Very" Spread Eagle Tie is your normal Spread Eagle Tie with one big Difference . . . her legs will be as Wide Apart as she can possibly handle!

We always both take nice long showers before the Session and we each will put on the other's favorite perfumes. I'm in charge tonight, but still take extra time making sure I'm as appealing to her as she is to me.

With both of us being shaved, the pleasures of skin on skin or tongue on skin is a heightened as it can be . . . nothing getting in the way or lessening the feel of my fingers or tongue brushing lightly near and around her sex.

Alessandra is on her back and offers her wrists to me as I close them into the leather straps. Yes, we're both may be soft and fragile Girls . . . but when it comes to Bondage Time . . . we treat each other like hardened Criminals as far as the Straps, Chains and Locks go . . .

Neither of us have ever escaped the other once a Session starts and it's not

happening tonight either . . . She is Mine! The straps pulled tightly closed, I add the locks and smile at her with each {Click} and {Click}. Two more locks {Click} and {Click} connect the rings on the straps to the chains running to the legs of the bed.

If you're on the bottom at this point, those clicks can be felt deep in your gut and cause a tingle to run fast to your pussy . . . you are now helpless and at my mercy . . . and today . . . I'm out of mercy for you helpless little one . . .

Knowing what was coming next, Alessandra spread her legs as wide as she possibly could. Every time we do this position, it's our Goal to get them spread the slightest amount further. Once the straps are added to her ankles, I add the locks with an even bigger smile at her with each {Click} and {Click}.

Two more locks {Click} and {Click} connect the rings of her ankle straps to the chains running to the legs of the bed. I had pulled her ankles just one link further on the chains than last time. I can see in her face the combination of pain and excitement knowing her access to her naked pussy is so very wide open.

From our Trunk of Toys, I gather some of my planned instruments of Torture of her helpless body. A Riding Crop, Nipple Clamps, Rolling Pin Wheel, Cat-O-Nine Tails and her Blue wand Vibrator. Just like the one I have, but she's more of a Blue Fan. Several bottles of body lotions, each having their own affect, are lined up on the nightstand.

Then, to set the mood, I slowly work my way around the room, lighting close to two-dozen larger red candles in the glass cylinders before turning off the overhead lights. The image of her naked helpless body starting to slowly squirm in the candlelight couldn't be making me any hotter!

NAUGHTY . . .

Very slowly walking towards the footboard of the bed so I could start to devour my prey with my eyes . . . standing with my arms resting on the footboard, I see Alessandra's head tip up as she has a surprised look aiming over my shoulder . . .

{click click click} The cold metal of the handcuff surrounds my wrist! Seconds later it's pulled behind my back as {click click click} The cold metal of the other cuff surrounds my other wrist! {click click} . . . {click click} . . . each is tightened a few more clicks!

"Abort Code 46 Alpha" says Alessandra . . . who's shocked as nothing happens! "Abort Code 46 Alpha!" yells Alessandra as SYS46 continues running ropes from my ankles to the legs of the headboard, forcing them around three to four feet apart.

In less than 60 seconds, we went from Alessandra being helpless and at my mercy, to the both of us being helpless and at SYS46's mercy! My elbows were now being roped together forcing my breasts out further as I don't even know what to say . . .

Alessandra knew exactly what to say, "Natalia! What the Fuck did you Do?" Quickly, I reply, "I'm Sorry! I just wanted to be tied up so badly! I showed her a Video of it being done so she could Mimic it!"

Alessandra yells at me, "Did you JUST show her the Video or did she watch

exactly how to turn on your Mac, open a browser and search for a BDSM Video?" Oh my god! I did the second one! Ready to apologize, opening my mouth, just in time to have the thick leather insert of the gag pushed deep into my mouth!

I may have been gagged and unable to talk . . . but Alessandra's question was quickly answered by SYS46's Actions and Audio. "Natalia . . . you have been a very Naughty Girl and deserve a long and slow bare ass Spanking." Oh Shit! The last time we did long and slow I was tied up and tormented for over a Day!

SYS46 adds a wide leather collar around my neck with the ring in the front. Alessandra asks me, "Was this in the Video you showed her?" I shook my head 'No'. "Can you get loose?" Again, I shook my head 'No'.

"Abort Code 46 Alpha" says Alessandra one last time and nothing happens . . . except this response from SYS46 that made my lump in my stomach triple in size, "Video I watched taught me how some Slaves like the Thrill of not having a 'Safe-Word' . . ."

Fuck! I know where this is going! "My Abort Code would be your 'Safe-Word' . . . So I Deleted it. Does that Thrill you?" I shook my head wildly 'NOOOOO!' as Alessandra replies, "No SYS46 . . . that does not Thrill us. Reset System Code 46 Beta"

SYS46 continues by tying a rope through the ring of my collar and feeding it downward behind the footboard, causing me to bend over. "Another Video I watched taught me Slaves get Thrilled by trying to Beg, Lie or Talk their way out of their Pending Punishments."

Tying the rope tightly in place, my naked ass is now helplessly higher in the air than any other part of my body. As scared as I am, I can't argue with SYS46 about her comments because my pussy is growing more Thrilled by the minute. If only she would have tied me between Alessandra's thighs, I could keep her Thrilled also.

"Expecting you two Slaves wanting to be Thrilled by Complete and Total Helplessness at the hands of a Mistress . . . I disabled and deleted all Protocols that would prevent me from Fully Engaging in your Friday Bondage Session."

Alessandra, very seriously, and very pissed off, asked, "Did you fucking tell her ahead of time about our Fridays?" She knows the answer . . . so I said nothing. "Well I for one agree with SYS46 . . . Natalia . . . you have been a very Naughty Girl and deserve a long and slow bare ass Spanking . . . and I will enjoy every minute watching the look on your face with each and every Spank!"

"SYS46, how many different Videos did you watch and what was the combined Time of all of them?" The full extent of just how Bad . . . or just how Good, depending you point of view is, comes out. "72 Total Videos with a Combined Time of 7 hours, 32 minutes and 15 seconds"

"WHAT THE FUCK NATALIA?!?!? How in the Hell did you NOT know see was Surfing BDSM Porn Videos for over 7 Fucking Hours?!?!?!" Again, gagged . . . which is most likely better.

Don't think the answer of 'She must have done it while I masturbated myself to sleep after she had me tied up for over a Day giving me the continuous Forced Orgasms like I taught her to do' would have really been a good answer . . .

SPANKING . . .

SYS46 kept her promise of it being a long and slow bare ass spanking . . . it must be going on an hour now and she's not stopping with the pattern she seems to have developed on her own. {Smack!} "MMMMFFF!" My body jerks with the pain and sting of her very hard Silicone Vinyl covered hand.

Then, SYS46 moves over towards the side of the bed as Alessandra, breathing hard, says, "Stop it Now! It's enough! Please!" as SYS46 doesn't stop and once again caresses her wet pussy while allowing one to two of her fingertips slide in and out . . . before returning to me.

After a moment with Alessandra, SYS46 moves behind me again to lightly caress my ass ever so lightly . . . always a random amount of time before the next Spank happens . . . always keeping me on the edge of enjoying the pleasure of her touch . . . while knowing any second . . . another hard Spank is to follow . . .

"Natalia, Don't get me wrong here . . . I'm still very pissed at what you did behind my back. But if I don't get to cum soon I'm going to Fucking Scream . . . which will likely get me gagged like you. If that happens, we're both Fucked . . . and not in a good way."

{Smack!} "MMMGGG!" Always catching me off guard . . . always causing an intense tingle in my pussy, another Spank arrives and SYS46 makes her move back over to Alessandra for her moment of attention. Between her moans of pleasure, I can see her wheels are turning.

As painful as the bare ass Spanking was . . . even though she was just using her hand . . . you need to keep in mind her hand being that of a Robot felt more like the stiffest leather paddle out there. I caught myself going onto my toes and arching my back, so my ass was presented to her even further.

I wasn't the only one making the best of our predicament. Alessandra was lifting her hips up when SYS46's hand came near. She was also watching my eyes directly and licking her lips as the pain of my most recent Spank flashed across my face.

We were getting off on each other's pains and pleasures as much as our own. This was Fantastic because it didn't matter whom SYS46 was paying attention to at any given time . . . because she was affecting both of us all the time.

After several hours of my getting Spanks and Alessandra getting teased, but never fully making it to a full on orgasm, Alessandra decided to try and mix things up. "SYS46, you have done very Good with your Spanking of Natalia. She is a very Bad Girl and deserved every minute of it."

Ok? So where is this going? "I know a much better way to punish her even more if you'd like me to explain it to you?" Really thought I already was punished enough . . . seems Alessandra doesn't agree.

LASHING . . .

I'm no longer bent over the footboard, but the pain, burn and sting of the Spanks given to my naked ass linger, and I swear, seem to be getting even worse over time. Especially when my roped together wrists bump into my very red and sore cheeks.

With the rope tied from the ring on the front of my collar to the new spot suggested by Alessandra, the Lashing is about to begin and I want this badly! I won't be the one receiving the Lashing and it won't be getting done with a whip . . .

. . . Pushing my tongue out as far as I can, Alessandra's Lashing of her hot and wet pussy begins and we both couldn't be happier about it. I need to make sure to act like I'm not enjoying myself, because Alessandra Tricked SYS46 into believing this would be a way to punish me further.

The ropes from the ring of my collar run under the backs of her spread very far apart warm and smooth thighs, forcing me to hold my mouth against her naked pussy . . . like I actually need to be forced to do this . . . as my tongue continues Alessandra's much deserved tongue Lashing.

My rope hogtie couldn't be tighter and more extreme. I guess that part is my punishment. Alessandra sure took time detailing how to make the position and ropes as tight and as extreme as it was. Even if this rope on my collar wasn't holding me in place, I don't think I could move much at all anyway.

Alessandra's orgasm started soon after her Lashing had started and it hasn't slowed down since. Her hips keep lifting off the bed, as her whole body tenses up, and shaking from her pleasures. Hopefully this will make up for what I did and she'll forgive me.

Other than being stretched out tightly with her legs very far apart, Alessandra is soaking it all up. She's getting to just lay there on her back, nice comfy pillow under her head and her lovers tongue teasing her swollen cliterous non-stop. She has it made!

Seems SYS46 noticed and didn't think she should have it so easy as she just returned with that un-opened package of close pins from our Toy Trunk. We've had these for years and have both used them as playful threats, but never got even close to the point of opening the package!

Immediately the look of fear on Alessandra's face couldn't be more intense as the loose close pins of the just torn open package shower down on her naked chest and stomach! "NO!" Alessandra Screams at SYS46.

"Put those back right now! We're not playing this Game any more!" Well that was the last bit of screaming much less even talking coming out of her mouth Today, as she gets the full head harness with built in gag and blindfold strapped tightly into place.

SYS46's fine motor skills being showcased to me as she first rolls smaller the foam earplugs between her fingers, before pushing them deep into Alessandra's ears. Once in place, they'll expand back to full size, making the fit and effectiveness at blocking any noise almost complete.

That's where the two extra thick, padded ear covers come into place as they're snapped onto the head harness. Between those covers and the earplugs, Alessandra has fully lost her sense of hearing.

The tight fitting black spandex hood being pulled over the top of her harness was now blocking that last bit of light that snuck around the edges of her blindfold and the gag couldn't have been any larger or effective strapped in place with the harness.

Alessandra's sensory deprivation has started. With speech, sight and hearing taken away, the pleasures of my tongue still Lashing away at her pussy will be intensified. Bad news for her is, the intensity of the pain from those close pins soon to follow will also be increasing and there's nothing the either of us can do about it.

With me being tied in the way of her pussy, it seems the close pins will need to be going other places and they did just that! Unable to see, hear or talk, Alessandra was struggling and shaking in fear of what was to come.

There was nothing she could do as she felt the skin under her bicep being pinched and held as SYS46 clipped the first of many, Freshly Unwrapped, Never Used close pins. I stress the Freshly Unwrapped part, because that means it's going to pinch the tightest it ever will right now!

Alessandra started to jerk around in efforts to get it to come off and there wasn't a chance of that happening. With spandex hood over her head, I couldn't see her pained expressions, but could feel them in the shudder of her body and screams behind her gag!

I started to cry for her because that was only one close pin so far and, well . . .
the package had one hundred!

PINCHED . . .

I tried my best to distract her from the immense pain as the now over seventy of the hundred close pins were in place . . . all pinching the hardest they ever would. Pinching her naked flesh up and down the insides of her arms. Two large horseshoe shapes of pins clipped tightly around the edges of her breasts.

Hoping my continuing to pleasure her pussy would minimize the pain she must be feeling . . . am quite sure, she's not even feeling my presence any more. Her breasts are shaking with her whole body and the handles of every pin are dancing around with her movements and constant struggles.

Her whole shaking chest is still rising and falling with every breath as her spandex hood covered head continues to flail about as the grunts of pain stream into one unending sound! I love the idea of being helpless, teased, tormented and mix in some pain . . . but being helpless to stop Alessandra's pain was the worst experience I've ever had.

With her breasts outlined in pain, SYS46 was down to the last twenty clips. Alessandra has the most firm and impressive abs I've ever seen on a woman. That's what really showcased just how tight these close pins must be . . .

. . . Somehow, SYS46 was able to get seven clips to bite into her skin along the side of her abs. Starting below her breast and in a straight line down to the top of her hip. Then did seven more down the other side in the same, in line, evenly spread pattern!

With only six more pins to go . . . It's very obvious the two spots that haven't been given the pain so many other places are currently experiencing . . . her nipples! SYS46 must have watched those videos real closely, because she was now playing with Alessandra's nipples in effort to make them extra erect.

I could tell she knew what was about to come as she pulled the hardest so far on her bondage the moments leading to the placement of the last six painful close pins biting hard. SYS46 first pinched on the flesh of her breasts to the outside of each nipple.

With her free hand, pushing the pins hard and deep against her skin before releasing them. Then repeated this pattern to the flesh to the inside of each nipple . . . leaving the nipples themselves for last . . . because they are the Best . . .

As the last two close pins bit down hard onto Alessandra's extra firm and extra erect nipples, she lifted her ass and back fully off of the bed from the pain of it all. Her pussy pushed hard against my mouth causing my head to move back.

The experience couldn't have looked more painful for her . . . but deep down . . . I still tried to imagine experiencing the same thing and I can't deny it . . . my pussy was craving this level of complete helplessness . . .

SPLASHED . . .

My thought that this experience couldn't have been more painful for her . . . well it was very short lived . . . remember those two-dozen larger red candles in the glass cylinders? Seems SYS46 never forgot about them and they've been melting huge amounts of hot wax since I first lit them.

We've slowly dripped tiny drops of hot wax on each other in the past. Yes it hurt a little, but we used it more as a reminder that, "Hey, you're helpless and I can do whatever I want to you." It was very sensual and one hell of a turn on.

Whatever Video SYS46 watched, well it couldn't have been anything like our candle wax games. She took one of the larger cylinders with an extra wide candle and around an inch and a half of melted wax and in one smooth motion poured it out!

She started near the middle of my back, across my left shoulder, across Alessandra's abs and finished the last of it all over her breast! Being ungagged, my screams of pain were just seconds before the hot red wax trail splashed down across her abs and she bit down hard on her gag and screamed also!

The wax cooled quickly as we tried to catch our breaths before the second candle was making it's splash down! Starting this time at my knees, up the front of my hogtied calves and feet. Alessandra knowing what was heading her way, made tight fists and curled her feet upwards in anticipation of the pain!

Hot wax splashing onto the front of her thigh and dripping down both sides before starting to cool! Every few seconds of the cooling hot wax only meant there was another one to come. Alessandra's body was becoming just one layer of red wax with handles of close pins sticking out.

The only area un-splashed by the torrent of hot wax was her pussy crotch and inside of her thighs, because I was blocking access. I was helpless to do anything else to help, so I did what I could . . . until SYS46 unbuckled my wide leather collar and positioned me out of the way.

Even hogtied as extremely as I was, I got my head and shoulders back into position to prevent the most painful hot wax splash of them all. SYS46 wasn't having any of it. So far I've got to witness her fine motor skills . . .

. . . Now I learned the hard way about her shear strength. With one hand, SYS46 grabs the center of the ropes on the back of my hogtie, lifts me up and positions me on my knees in an upright position in the corner of the room.

Leaning backwards and bound, I'm unable to move without ending up face down with no way to break my fall. I beg SYS46 to stop, but it only gains me another extra tight gag for the rest of this Bondage Session . . . that's if it ever ends!

Alessandra can tell I've been moved off the bed. She has no idea where I am but I can see she's fully aware I'm no longer protecting her most private and sensitive of areas on her helpless body. I see her twisting wildly, unaware of where or when SYS46 will be back with the next hot splash!

Before, SYS46 always started with a little on me, so my screams would at least

warn her a second or two before the pain would hit. That warning system is gone and the next candle emptied is a direct hit to Alessandra's fully exposed pussy!

She lifted her whole body off the bed that time and twisted about, trying to cool the wax quicker if that was at all possible! When last of the candles were emptied, other than the wooden handles of the close pins sticking out and her black spandex hood, Alessandra's whole body was waxed red.

UNWAXED . . .

Don't know if Alessandra knew there were exactly two-dozen candles or if she just didn't have any energy left to move . . . because she stopped her extreme struggles and just laid there breathing slowly in and out.

The thick layer of wax over her chest had cracks in it that formed when she took in a deep breath. All the other areas of her body were pretty much a smooth, solid layer of wax. Luckily for both of us, since we're shaved, the removal of the wax down there won't be like an extreme bikini waxing.

Figuring this torture was over, you can imagine my surprise when SYS46 picks up the Riding Crop in one hand and the Cat-O-Nine in the other hand! For a second, I figured she was cleaning up . . . boy was I wrong! Her plan was to un-wax Alessandra the hard and painful way!

The first unexpected hit of the Cat-O-Nine on her stomach tossed her right back into her struggle and scream mode! Twisting and Turning the most the chains allow . . . which isn't much at all! SYS46 used the Cat-O-Nine as a form of a Scatter Shot Attack . . . breaking up and loosening up wide areas of dried wax with each hit.

Where as the hard leather tip of the Riding Crop was used for the more Surgical Removal process of left over wax! As the large areas of red wax slowly lessened, it was replaced with just as red areas of tortured skin!

As far as the one hundred close pins still biting hard and waxed into place . . . there was no unclipping going on . . . they got whipped off one by one with those more Surgical hits with the tip of the Riding Crop!

Alessandra didn't scream as these were removed. Instead, she just tensed up every inch of her body and didn't breath for a moment to try and accept or ignore the pain . . . it wasn't working!

It had to have been over an hour since I was propped on my knees, leaning into the corner before I couldn't hold it any more and hit hard on my stomach. Unable to break my fall, I spent the next five or ten minutes just trying to get my breath back.

During that whole time, I could hear the flogging continue, the pieces of wax and knocked free close pins hitting the floor and other parts of the room. Often hearing her scream into her gag, but being well aware that the times I don't hear her scream are the worst ones . . . and there were many of those . . .

Alessandra is Never Going to Forgive me for this EVER!!!

FORGIVEN . . .

We survived our Friday Threesome with our Very Own Mimic-Bot. I didn't know it at the time, but part of the Beta-Test Program is the benefit of getting to keep the Bot you tested. Now I'm pretty glad I took the time to show her how to do the Dishes, Clean the house and more.

Alessandra and I had come to the agreement that SYS46 won't be watching any more Videos without our mutual agreement. We've changed up our Passwords on both of our laptops and actually had to add on the Parental Limitations on our DVR System.

Something unexpected like last Friday won't be happening again. Alessandra never officially accepted my multiple apologies, but she is talking to me and her skin is back to normal. She no longer looks like she fell asleep face up tanning on a very sunny day.

SYS46 is tucked away in her Charging Station for at least the next twelve hours and we're about to enjoy a Mimic-Bot Free, Friday Night. It's Alessandra's turn to be on Top and she chose another Back to Basics, Very Spread Eagle Tie!

I've been practicing my splits and think she's gonna be very impressed with just how wide I can go. After our nice showers and putting on each other's favorite perfumes, I happily climb into bed and offer up my limbs as she straps, locks and chains them all into place.

Getting to my legs, seeing just how wide I can go, Alessandra mentions, "Someone's been stretching." Yes I have. I'm helpless and couldn't be more wet and excited to have Alessandra start her long and painfully slow torment of my body!

I watch as she comes back into the room with a case of something. Opening it up, she pulls out two dozen brand new candles in the glass cylinders, just like the ones SYS46 pretty much emptied out last week. Lining them up along both sides of the room, but not lighting any of them.

I'm confused, scared, concerned and excited all at the same time. The whole time, Alessandra is just talking about some weekend projects she has to get done. I mention, "But you're staying home this weekend . . . and we have our Friday to do . . ."

She replies with, "My part is almost done in here anyway." Even more confused, I reply with, "Wait! What Now?" The realization of what she has planned for me hit hard right in my stomach. As hard as the box full of stuff she emptied onto it!

It was the blindfold gag harness combo with the extra thick ear covers along with the spandex hood SYS46 used on her last weekend. In addition, the Riding Crop and Cat-O-Nine Tails that still had bits of the red wax embedded into the ends of the Tails and Tip!

My excitement switched to fear and struggles as I quickly remember, neither of us have ever been able to get loose once bound at the hands and mercy of the other. She's kidding me right? I mean, SYS46 isn't even running right now! She's charging until tomorrow some time!

That's when she tossed another brand new un-opened package of close pins onto my chest. "Fuck! Alessandra! NO! I said I was Sorry over and over! You know how much I Love you! Please Don't!"

That's when the second brand new un-opened package of another hundred close pins landed on top of the first one! "Oh my God! No! Alessandra! I Love you! Don't!" She replies with, "And I Love you More . . . that's why I got you two packages . . ."

Still in shock by what was happening as Alessandra unbuckles the blindfold attachment from the harness before pushing the gag into place and strapping it on. I'm able to see as Alessandra goes to the closet and comes out with her Weekend Travel Bag!

The look of complete panic in my eyes made her smile and face light up! "Thought that would get you! Bet you'll like this next part even more!" She pulled a second case of candles out of the closet, opens it and adds them to the collection on both sides of the room . . . but still doesn't light any of them!

"Double the close pins . . . only makes sense to have double the hot wax . . . because I love you that much!" I struggle and scream into my gag, but that only makes Alessandra even happier by the minute. "Natalia, just want you to know that as of tomorrow evening . . . I'll have Forgiven you and Accepted your Apology . . ."

What the hell does she mean as of tomorrow evening?!?!? Alessandra holds up a box of long wooden matches. "I kept our agreement and haven't shown SYS46 any new Videos . . . I taught her how to light candles by showing her"

She puts that box of matches onto the counter, looks at her watch and says, "Ok, I'm done with my Friday . . . yours will just be getting started in a little under eleven hours from now . . . SYS46's Mimic-Protocol of last Friday, Times Two will auto start at power up . . ."

Alessandra grabs her Weekend Travel Bag and leaves me to wait helpless until SYS46 is done getting Fully Charged . . .

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ZatannaXtraDark@Gmail.com

Twitter: @dark_zatanna