

Captured 4



The phone rings and you innocently answer it, you hear the word that makes you so heavy and deep the word you now secretly CRAVE to hear. Caught again, you must obey, compelled to obey My instructions. You get into your car and drive to My castle, walking in the front gate and into My parlor so blank and numb its like sleep walking it feels good doesn't it... Stare into my eyes pet and drop to Your knees, crawling to Me, needing Your fix, Dominica's junkie, craving so badly, begging for more. Crawl to me on your knees, staring at the shiny hose on My legs as you touch My long legs, smell, hear, feel, touch and taste Dominica. Sliding My collar onto your neck and attaching the leash to the collar as I lead me into the white, sterile room on your hands and knees where you belong. Slide up onto the table as I begin to experiment upon your mind. You simply obey as My special BLACK RUBBER SUIT wraps itself around your body and My helmet covers your head locking into the collar once again your are trapped and enslaved. Your conscious mind sound asleep, as your subconscious mind soaks in all of Dominica's words, My image painted into all aspects of your life. Now, always looking to Dominica for the answers to all of your questions, Dominica is the answer, Dominica is the questions, Dominica is now always there with you, next to you, controlling and guiding you. You see the holographic image of Me sitting on the edge of My desk, owned, controlled, property, MINE as I kiss your lips, sucking my will away. Addicted to pleasing Me now as you fall into My eyes and then just as suddenly You disappear, gone. Leaving you to CRAVE My return, My words, My eyes, My poisonous kiss of control.

Length: 19 minutes

Our Price: \$40.00