

## EASTER VACATION WITH MY MISTRESS

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I was in my apartment. Only few weeks that I was separated from my wife and I was adjusting to my new situation. I kept a cyber relationship very intense with a woman, for some time. It was my Mistress. She had been the cause of the separation.

Now she was only woman in my head. I wanted it and belonged to her. She was repeating that it was your property and that someday he would live with her as his slave. Slave since thought turn me into a sissy slut. She was already doing it.

Since my separation I wore women's underwear all the time, and at home I am dressed only with women's clothing. Already not using underpants or socks. Always panties and stockings. Even when going out to the street. Also women's perfume soft.

Jessica is my new name. She had put it. And he tattooed my skin the symbol that appears in this story. It was his sign of property upon me. I had also signed a contract of slavery and a title of property. She wanted all those documents where signed them in his presence and legalize them before a notary.

My house was full of cameras for she could watch me when She want to. She had access 24 hours a day. Shee also had a speaker system to talk to me when She wants. I received instructions from it in this way on many occasions.

My mobile and iPad were controlled by Her. She has installed software in such a way that cameras and audio of them were available to Her. Also another that allowed Her to take pictures. Another with Geolocation. My computer was also 100% controlled by Her with an spy software. Now I can use only soft that She agrees useful to satisfy Her for my job.

I had bought a lot of clothes and shoes that she had chosen for me. Ive had attended a brief course of makeup to know how to do it. And other hair salon. I have longer hair. I also had a strict regimen of meals and gym to lose weight and have a good body. My gut had been reduced significantly.

I could not see the Tv except that she authorized. Not read anything that She would not. I have a TV in each room, always with a phrase wearing: **I LOVE**



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**MY MISTRESS, I BELONG TO MY MISTRESS** once in a while she was changing the text or put photos of theirs that were all the time on screen. Also with videos of shemales fucking men, and men sucking cocks. Or stories about sissies.

The screens were never off. I slept with them turned on. I woke from time to time to talk to me and set my mind. Next week I would have the judgment of divorce from my wife. The process was very fast.

The Easter holidays were close and I didn't know that I would do. She had told me that he would give me a surprise. Perhaps he was going to meet her in person? It would come to Madrid? I did not know.

When I had the judgment of divorce a copy passed him. He to me dressed like a whore, with my chastity belt since. Actually I almost lived with him. Kneel before she ordered me to buy a plane ticket to Israel. I was going to be there 10 days, throughout Holy week. He would live in his house. I was going to meet her! A dream.

The following days She was training me on how She wanted to do things. Keep Her clothes. Ironing Board. Do all the cooking for Her, etc. He was increasingly nervous. To prepare the suitcase told me to put menswear for the journey of return. The rest all women's clothes that She herself selected from my locker. Carrying the suitcase to stop.

The day of the trip was hysterical, nervous, excited. Traveled without chastity belt controls the airport. I wanted to get as soon as possible. When I got to the airport She wasn't. He sent me a wasap giving me the adress where I should go.

It was a house in what seemed to me outside. I got out of the taxi and knocked on the intercom. The door open and a voice command me to continue down the garden, on the right side. Until can see a green door. Enter, closed the door and wait, says.

So I did it. It was a beautiful house in a garden plant. The path to the right was behind the House. There I saw a green door. I entered and closed.



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I was in the dark did not see anything. Closing the door I heard as an electric lock was closed. A light went on in the middle of the room.

- Leave the suitcase where is. Undress!

The words came from a speaker. Was Her voice. I immediately did so. There I was naked, alone, in the middle of the room.

- Lift up your hands. You'll see some handcuffs hanging from the ceiling. Put your wrists and close them.

Indeed, a couple of metal handcuffs hung from the ceiling. I got them closing. I was prisoner, and this time physically.

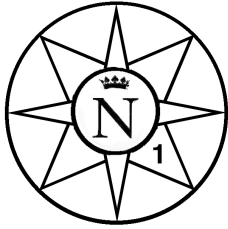
- Very well. Obedient, as always, my dog.

At that moment the door opened and She came. Just saw it for the lack of light. I heard her heels and quickly saw his legs. Loboutin-black boots and black stockings. Short of equal color skirt.

- Well, well, well. You're where I wanted to have you. You are my prisoner and now nothing will be the same. Tell me slave, who are you? You are my slave, my property.
- Yes Mistress. Im Your slave and property. I belong to You. Only to You.
- In effect, and today this will be much more clear and evident. I have to tell you that I have lied to you a little bit. You will not need the clothes for the return to Madrid. No return ticket. I've already in charge of cancel it. You will not never to return. Already you will not leave my direct control. Forever you will be my feet. You're mine and you will be so forever. This will be your first Easter with me, the first of many. All that you are.

It was shaking. It was cold and I was very nervous. Her words had surprised me a lot. She began going around behind me. With his nails he was gently scratching my skin. Done that, stood in front of me and looked me in the face.

- Jessica, I am, your owner.  
She smiled at me and kissed on the cheek.



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- Welcome to your new life, dog.
- Thank you Mistress. I am very happy to be here.

She put me a finger on my lips so shut up. He set off to one side of the room. In his hand he brought a chastity device and a pot of cream. She gave me the cream in the cock and gave me the device. The padlock had a combination of letters and numbers. Complex. She closed it and wiped out the combination.

- It is now! Your cock is mine and only mine. Not even yours. You will cry and kneel begging be released but it will only be if you obey in everything and I am proud of You. We will remove it for cleaning periodically, but only a moment. You will get the rest of the time ever.
- Yes Mistress. I was looking forward to this moment. Thanks a lot.
- Know you Jessica, and this is only the beginning.

She turned and left the room leaving me alone with my thoughts and the device. It was cold. The position was made awkward gradually. Also the wives were climbing slowly, tightening my arms and forcing me to put me on tiptoe. So I spent a while until she returned.

She had a box in hand. Good, good, good. I have reviewed your baggage and you have to start to get dressed properly. First of all, he took out a camera and made me photos from all points of view.

Then put me a medium and a few panties. Then She pulled out some high heel shoes, high patent leather black with ribbon around the ankle and lock.

- Uncomfortable position, right? As I am good I am going to wear these shoes with that you're sexy and comfortable. You no longer have to be on tiptoe.

She put me shoes and closed padlock keeping the key. The truth is that it was such a relief. I could better support me.

- From now on you will always use heels. Never, I repeat, never you should wear flat shoes or going barefoot.
- Yes Mistress. Thank you for dressing as women.



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- You must be a pretty good and nice girl.

And She turned to leave the room. There were been over one hour since and arrived. My arms were exhausted. Once again he returned, but this time carrying a tray of glasses and what looked like medicines.

- Now, let's start your treatment. We have to adapt that mind and body to my wishes. You must have a perfect 10 body. And the first thing is the hair. We have to shave you.

She cover my body with a cream. Smell very well. She let the cream for 10 minutes and clean with a towel. Quite all my hair was on the floor. She gave me another cream. Wow, feels so good!

Then he took some pills and gave them to me.

- Take. A lot of these You will have to take in the future. Get used. I only give them yourself. I will not tell what each one of them, but I assure you that you will gradually feel profound changes in your body and mind. Your current doubts, sure have, will disappear. There is no return. You are mine forever. You are Jessica, and only this. Well, just what I want you to be at every moment.

She finally took a syringe, filled it with a white liquid and put me in the buttock.

- It is now. You have everything you need at the moment.

He dropped me hands and led walking on my heels to a small, white bedroom. They put me on the bed. Something was doing its job. I began to be as in a cloud. I had no will. I was happy.

Once in bed tied my hands and feet to it.

- Good Jessica. This is your first night here. It rests. Medicines have to do their job. You'll be a good girl, I'm sure. Now sleeps. So far you've done the easiest. Tomorrow we will continue with your transformation.



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And left me there alone, I say single, with my thoughts that were blurring. He turned off the light and I fell asleep sweetly while its drug made its effect on my. It would never be the same. It would be better.