

FULL CONTROL

Story written by Jose, slave owned by Mistress Ishtar, by order of HER.

My name is Joseph. For some time I am at the service of a wonderful woman. Mistress Ishtar. She has changed my desires, will, ambitions, body, thought, sex. I am Your's, I belong to Her at 100%.

An intense and constant communication I have with Her. She knew at every moment where he was and he did since he should inform you of every step that gave and had a program that allowed him to see where it was installed in my mobile.

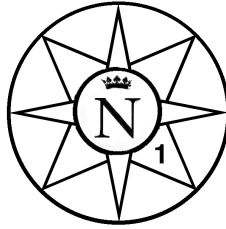
One day, in the afternoon, I was alone in my office. Through the Messenger I got a message of Her.

- What are you up to?
- Working, Mrs.
- Not bad. Does that leave. Assist me.

And at that moment the teamviewer window opened. She was within my computer. I tried to do something, but I couldn't. It was blocked. At that time appeared a window in the computer that had a message.

- I'm going to take control of your computer for a few minutes, so you get up and do other things. You will already know, when you can use it again.

The screen went off and I saw how the Mac camera was turned on. Also the on my other computer. It was controlling me.



I got to work, reviewing some papers. What would She be doing?
He was restless. After half an hour the screen returned to shine.

- It is now. Thank you for your time. Now you can continue working. Then we are talking about
- Very well, Mrs. Thanks a lot.

I did some checking to see what you could have done or changed, but everything seemed in place.

I worked one hour more and I went home. Not suspected nothing of what was going to start.

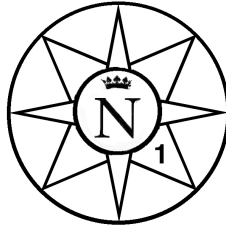
Later, in the evening, I tried to install a new version of a program. When asked me the permissions as administrator I introduced my key, as always. But the system told me over and over that this was not the key. How strange!

While She was thereupon the teamv window is opened. She was.

- Hello. Problems?
- Yes, I told Her. I try to update a program and it does not work. He says that that is not my permission as an administrator.
- No. It is true. Now I have that permission. Look.

She began finding the program that was installed and got a key. The program was installed normally.

- Do you see it? Without problems.
- Already. And as I've been able to do otherwise?
- Because your key is no longer valid.
- And that?



- I've changed them. Now only I can install or uninstall programs. Or make changes in the configuration or system. Just me. When you want to do something you'll have to ask my permission and I will do it if I agree. I don't want changes that would prevent my total control over you. Did You understand?
- Yes Mistress.
- You know, no I do not there are changes. Think before you do and if you have my approval.
- Yes Madam
- Another thing, I have seen that you have almost 3,000 contacts. That means that there are many who are not worth for nothing. I want to clean them. So every day I get 5 contacts to delete. In a year will be only those that have something of value. Did You understand?
- Yes Madam.
- Ok. Give me the first 5.

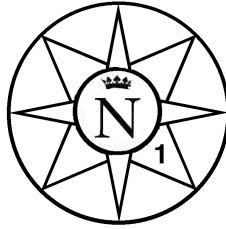
Said and done. I gave him 5 without interest. Antique. And I saw how She erased them. Wow, She was ready to take control!.

Buf, would have to be wary of changes to the computer, and make only the essentials.

- Well, tomorrow we continue. Good evening, I said.
- Good evening Madam, and departed.

Well, not you missed me this. Sooner or later it had to happen. It was another step in its control. I was answering some mail and went to bed.

The next morning, I receive a mail from Her. She told me that She knew that I had encrypted files on my computer and wanted to explain him what kind of files were those and why it had them.



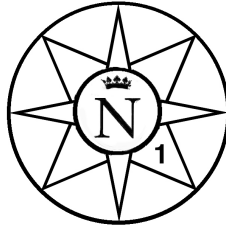
I replied that they were personal files, my children, your files, personal and similar documents. How can She knows that?

She asked after a while to give him the keys and the name of the encryption software. I wasn't sure of giving it. As I was thinking about, I saw Her teamviewer window, would have had the program, got a key and She descrypte all files. How had She managed this?

- How have You done it?
- Do you think I'm stupid? I'm well ahead of you. I don't ever lie or try to deceive me. And if I ask something, you answer immediatly. Don't do that it angers me and you beat yourself up. You will not like you. Did understand?
- Yes Madam, understood.

I was impressed. How do She knew?

- Madam, can I do You a question?
- Tell me.
- How can he has managed encryption, and key?
- The first thing because I know your computer and I have watched the show. The second because I know that almost all of You. All what you do.
- Yes? How?
- Easy. The other day I took control of your computer and installed a spyware software as mspy.com in it. Its a stealth program. You can't see it, so do not seek it. You can not uninstall it. With him, I know what you do type, where, pages to browse, Mail, notes, files that You see, all that You type. ALL. By the way, this same software is on your office computer. And will be installed on your phone and iPad. Everywhere. I don't want to



miss anything. I love and want control yourself and more every day. Nothing from do it must be out of my control

I was afraid. But it was nothing compared with what came next.

- Let us follow. You have installed the Dropbox on your computer. What to keep in it?
- Because they are almost all files in the office work.
- Almost? Is how much that almost?
- More than 90%
- Not bad. What I thought. I want the account email and password to install it and have all the information, access to the account. So I install the program, and download all its contents. If not obey will be able to change the keys and delete it all. You'll be without information. Hahahaha. Great, no?

UF. That was very much! If you had that could block the information office, delete it, kidnap her when I want to!.

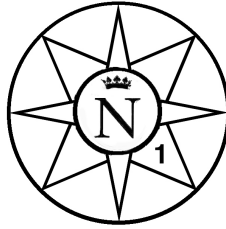
- I'm waiting for you. You give it to me or I do something you don't like?

Suddenly I saw as She went to Dropbox, pointed to a folder, and appeared to the delete option...

- No!. Hold on! This is the account and psw.

And I spent them.

- Not bad. So I like to, but you have to doubt less. You don't have out friend. By the way, your computer is no longer backup to your hard drive. He makes them in mine. I castrated the possibility of removing information from your computer to



pendrive or external hard drives. For that you'd need my permission. To prevent that you lose information I've organised your copies in a cloud, "my cloud". I have your documents, photos, mail, psw, etc. So do not lose anything, even when you run out of computer. A great idea, no?

- Yes Madam. Thanks a lot.
- Well, by now it is OK. I have things to do. More tomorrow.
- Yes Ma'am.
- Oh, I forgot. I want to 100 contacts to delete. It is your punishment today.
- Yes Ma'am, and gave him 100 new contacts.

And I was thinking about what had happened and its consequences. Awhile after left the office. This did not expect me.

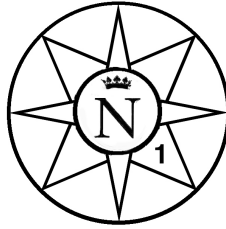
In the Office I found that my pendrive access ports were also blocked. And entering the Dropbox website I checked how She was connected as a user. I guess that my data was already down to Her computer. In a few hours would have them all.

That afternoon I got an email telling me that all the files in the Dropbox had downloaded on Her computer. Also the encrypted. He had the software installed on Her computer.

The day after starting the computer found a mail asking for 10 new contacts to delete. And so I did.

The morning asked me to identify my contacts between my wife and brothers, partners. And so I did.

In the afternoon She asked me the keys to my LinkedIn account. And I also did it.



At night he asked me the list of all my email accounts with their psw and data from servers. This time threatened me with hard consequences if not I was in a few hours. He understood She had to retrieve data. In fact, in a few hours had all but a.

It was silly, was already claiming an hour after that account. Knew everything! I read everything! Nothing that you were on my computer or I do you could be concealed.

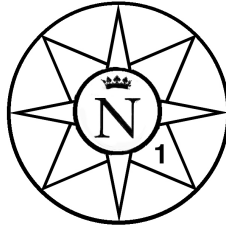
The next day I received by mail on my phone a link with the instruction to turn it on and put a psw when he asked me. So I did it. WAS A SOFTWARE SPYWARE! I was going to check my mobile! It was in front of my computer with activated cameras and She saw him. But was going to be bad, bad. No I was obliged to do so. In a few seconds my mobile was nothing more than a spy in my pocket.

- Gooooodddd! Now watch what you speak and write. Everything I read and hear. ALL. An indiscreet question. Do you have any "Little girl friend"? A woman that is more then a simple friend?

I hesitated for a moment, but I knew I was going to know soon.

- Yes.
- JA!!! I was sure! What's your name?
- Star.
- What is your contact?

And I stated it. After a few seconds said that She had blocked it. I could never return to communicate with her, just to let know you that our contacts, were those who had finished. I had to invent an



excuse. But it was over for ever. She didn't want competitors, She was the only one. Only Her in my life.

The fact is that what expected me and was made to the idea. He preferred to cut to antagonise me with my wife.

- To their orders Mrs. I will do it, I told him.
- Of course. Now I'll know everything that happens in your life. When any contact I don't like, I will proceed to block. Did You understand?
- Yes Ma'am.
- Not bad. Now I send the link for the Ipad. Do the same thing.
- Yes Madam, and there was the link.

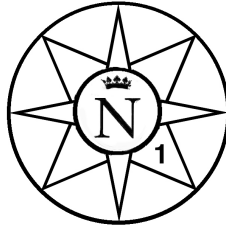
In a few seconds my iPad was under their control.

All my communications was operated by it! Now my life was manipulated, controlled by her, and my computers and information in its possession.

For a few days things followed without news. Every day she erased 5 contacts and we talked as usual.

One day I said

- Today is the day - 365. Every day that I miss one less to have you at my feet, attached, caged in your box, in my house. Forever. It is what you have to live this life you have. I will go gradually destroying life to leave you at my mercy. Compliant and fully tested. Go to preparing and think that every day is one day these closer to me.
- Yes Ma'am. I am impressed! Thank you. At his feet.



My heart gave a jump. A year! That is what I had! It was much, but little. The truth is that he had some doubts. It could not be!

The next day, when I open the Messenger, the first thing I watch was

- 364
- Yes Ma'am. One day less.
- Yes. Today you have things to do. I've seen you work with four banks, at least. I want the web of each of them, user and access each psw. I have to see what and how they are your accounts.
- Yes Ma'am.
- Now!
- Yes Ma'am.

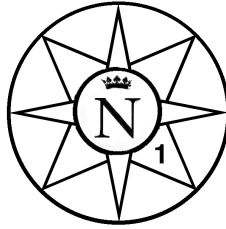
And I started to give my four major accounting data. I had one more, but did not know if She knew him. Moved little. At the end he told me.

- Nothing more?
- Well, there's one more.
- Yes, I know it. That of BBVA.
- Yes Ma'am
- As I said I know everything, I see it all. Give me the data.

And I gave them. I was stupid. With Her soft She knows all that I type in my computer. She can find all.

- I will study the status of accounts and I will tell you.
- Yes Ma'am.

Two days later I had a long conversation with her. At one point he told me:



- I've seen your accounts. You spend too much.
- Yes Ma'am.
- Now you'll reduce your expenses. I will put you a spending plan and you have to limit yourself to that. I will be telling you how to do. Put the excess on your EVO BANK account. That will be your savings. From there you do your taxes. I want all keys, including the provision of funds from that account. Do you have coordinates, truth card?
- Yes Ma'am.
- Then pass it now.

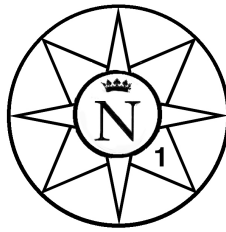
So I did, it was an account without hardly moves. There was no problem in giving it.

- Now send € 5,000 from the other account to this. So I go doing your tributes. I don't want delays. Indeed, today they are already \$ 400 weekly, are \$ 500 and monthly registration has passed to \$ 250. Right?
- Yes Ma'am
- As do the transfer now!!!.

And so I did it. € 5,000 for which would be your account. What stick!

She sent a few days after the cost-cutting plan. There were several things to tweak. I wasn't wrong thought. Everything was acceptable. With that he would reduce a € 5,000 per month between home and office. I wasn't wrong.

- We are already on the day 345. Twenty fewer days. This savings plan will be to start. I have to study more in depth your business and expenses. But it's worth by now. You go giving new



indications.

- Yes Ma'am.
- Now I want you to give me the keys of other accounts operations. This will serve to better understand its functioning and prevent the EVO account to stay without balance.
- Yes Madam, to Your orders.

And I again tell them. This was going very fast.

- Look, this moves forward without stopping. It has been 20 days as if nothing and 20 others fall immediately. And you have to move much until then.

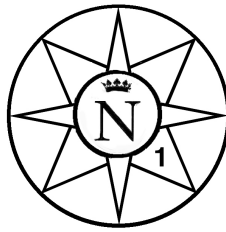
- Yes Ma'am.

She had begun to control my meetings. I had to arrange them and she could deny me permission, forcing me to change them. Few times but some Yes.

They also appeared in my schedule busy times that were in that of she wanted me at your disposal. One of those days he told me to go to a hotel in Madrid where he had a room to myself. I had all my things, connect the computer and with it and to receive new instructions.

Once there started to teach me to walk with my heels, suck, cum in a glass and drink my own cum. The first die told me that during the next three months I would have logged a month. During the following three do sessions a month. Last weeks would have one a week. I had to learn a lot.

He also told me that he had to take off my beard. Otherwise you could not learn to makeup.



The following weeks it looked like he handled taxes, he paid it the same every Monday and as the EVO account grew little by little. At the end of the second month already had €10,000.

I had to give the data of all my credit cards, including control and pin codes. Everything was in their hands.

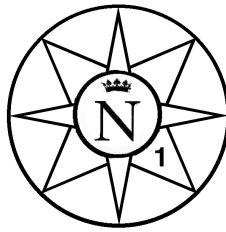
One morning, when we were on the day - 315 wanted to check the EVO account, but could not enter. He told me that he had changed the keys to that account. His job was guarding that money and didn't want that I could spend it. So I had no access. You just send me the summary once a month. I didn't, but that could be done. Each day was more in their hands.

The third month, day - 303, changed the keys to another account. Every 20 days he was capturing one. In these others when I needed something had to ask it to her so she did. I had cancelled my two credit cards. Less expenses, he said.

The fourth month, day - 244, he told me that all financial control work had to have their compensation. The weekly tribute had risen to \$ 750. Was already at \$ 3.750 per month! I had already deleted more than 200 contacts and began to have difficulties to find those of less use.

At the fifth month, day - 216, everything was controlled by it. I had no access to any of my accounts. In Dropbox, I saw my bills. I had a sheet of track designed for her, but that filled my Secretary. Controlling the collection and my work. I had to report him as they were and the forecasts of billing and collection. He had to give up some work that did not appear to him to be interesting.

To the sixth month, day - 183, implanted two sessions a month.



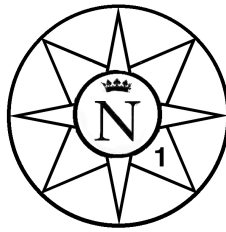
And one of those days I was a shemale hired by her visit. It came to highschool I like sucking a cock, which it did in front of the camera. She recorded it all.

One day had started by itself to delete contacts. Reviewing them with me, I was asking about them and erased them if he felt well. Those who were women had many more possibilities of being deleted.

I was only allowed a credit card in use limit € 3,000. It was complicated. The fights with my wife were increasingly older. The reduction of expenses in the House had been very strong. It estimated that EVO account had accumulated nearly €100,000.

A seventh month, day - 160, was all in his hands. All. He did nothing without consulting you. My marriage was broken. In my office, everything went through his hand. Any order of expenditure was approved by it. The situation was very hard. I was no longer I, but an automaton. I didn't do anything only. He was always asking permission. If I didn't do it I did not dare to do so. My list of contacts had disappeared more than 1,500, and remained on the rise. They were now 10 every day, and there were only 1,500. Of course, it was all day with my chastity device.

The eighth month, day - 120 I was separated from my wife. Lived in a minimal apartment, sought by it, so that you don't spend. All time which could be passed on it. It was full of cameras, permanently connected to the internet. In case you only dressed as a woman. She had deleted my costume underpants and socks. It could be only used panties and stockings. Already did not have personality, or decision making capacity. She decided everything. My contacts had been reduced to 1,200. It had reduced the money available on my credit card to €2.000. Each week he received a

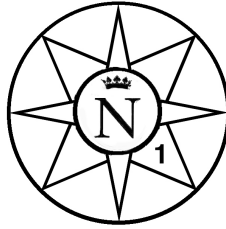


visit from a shemale that I trained and fucked. And remained with my chastity device.

To the ninth month, day - 90, remained the same, but sinking me even more. Already there was nothing that could be done without your permission. I had adjusted my meetings, jobs, schedules, meals and exercise. My weight had fallen significantly, and was already in 84 Kg. The low-pass over 20 years. My tummy had been reduced. It was beginning to look like a woman when I dressed as such. In that month, I think a profile on a web porn, webcam. Every day I had to be logged in as a shemale, and do so. Revenues were going to your account. It was not very clever, but had some customer. Every week I must be milked, being in my chastity device, and drink my cum. There were only 900 contacts.

In the tenth month, day - 60, the process was advancing. She told me that it would soon stop everything. That was very good. I knew nothing of what was doing with the money that was paid. She controlled it all. I was very aware of a job he had to charge € 200,000. It was very important. Had already laid off almost all my staff. I had a Secretary, chosen by Her, who collaborated with me part time. More that nothing made efforts on the street. I was almost all day at home. I receive every week the visit of a shemale, and be trained. I must suck her cock and swallow all cum. There are only 600 contacts, the most essential.

The eleven month, day - 30, went ahead. All slowly but surely. Only 300 contacts. The shemale training once a week. With her twice. And it was every day, two hours, in front of the webcam. It was exhausting. My head barely had time to think. One day She called to tell me that I was going to visit a lawyer the next day. He came and told me it would be my new lawyer. Cay had already told my State. He would liquidate all my goods, and accrue only



to it. We went to a notary where I signed the powers it needed, as well as contracts and instructions. € 200,000 had come, but the money remained under its total control.

In the date - 15, I received an email from my lawyer. I had to go through his office. I did and he handed me my passport. He told me that the 0 day had to make a trip. He informed me of all.

The 0 day arrived. Cay just told me that I would travel, but to not report to anyone. The 11 struck my lawyer with a woman. I got my passport. removed me the mobile. They withdrew the card. Turned it off and took him away. They were going to destroy. I wouldn't need it most. Cay had told me that you trust them. I left the House without case. They would send me to my destination. We went by car. We made a trip of two hours. In the end we arrived at a small sporting airport where I got on a plane. We did three scales and changed aircraft twice. After a Looooong hours reach a site. I did not know where he was until she was there, at the foot of the staircase, smiling. I got off the plane, I kneel before Her and She said:

- Welcome my pet to your new life. Dont worry, You are really mine from now on.

And I began to laugh kissing her feet.

