

The Asylum and The Nurse

Commission

“Hi Daniel.” A silky voice woke him from a heavy sleep that he was in. It was like an evil echo that was pulling him back into reality. A reality that, for some reason he knew he did not want to be a part of.

Finally though, his heavy eyelids opened to a bright light and a human, female figure standing in front of him. For some odd reason, even though he could not really see her, he was already attracted to this stranger and her voice.

Where am I? The last thing I remember was...

After a few blinks his eyes adjusted to the light but the surprises only began. He immediately noticed the woman standing in front of him. A beautiful, young woman, clad in a white latex dress, shiny black pantyhose and latex heels of the same white as the dress. He would have thought her to be one of the most beautiful people he had ever seen, only he knew exactly who she was. His heart skipped a beat at the realization.

“Zoey!” He said through gritted teeth. His ex. As he tried to stand up he found himself completely unable to. Only then did he notice that he was naked... naked to his waist that is with a latex, straight jacket holding his arms firmly around his chest. He could not move an inch and even his legs, though free, felt lax and weak.

“Am I so beautiful that you actually did not notice that you were locked up in a padded cell hm?” She purred casually, enjoying the state that he was in. Zoey was right, he knew, she truly was beautiful but she was also the most toxic person he had ever met. At first, of course, she was loving and caring, until she had his heart in her clutches. When a beautiful woman behaved as she cared for you, it was very difficult to say no.

Then she became manipulative, always trying to get him to do what she wanted and only when she wanted it. Actually, it came so far that he was sure that she was trying to break him down completely then dump him. Thankfully, he was man enough to break it up with her. Thinking back on it, she did take it too sweetly. Which by then, after over half a year of dating, should have been a red flag.

“No one breaks up with me, Daniel.♪” She said in her lovely tone. But he still felt strange, even compared to the situation that he was in. It wasn’t the fact that his legs were limp, nor the fact that he was in this predicament to begin with, no... it was...

“Did you drug me?!” He shouted.

She did! The slut actually did it! The last thing I remember was one of her lady friends coming over in the Black Bar to say hello and then... nothing!

“It was only something to keep you calm until I checked you in here.” She said and threw her raven, black hair over her shoulder.

My god but she is beautiful...

Once more, he looked her up and down, taking in just how shiny and sexy she looked in that nurse outfit.

“But that tingly feeling that you have, well, that was a little special dose of mine.” Zoey teased as she placed her hands upon her hips. A syringe in her left hand. “See a friend of mine owns this asylum. Usually I date stupid boys like you, tearing them down until there is nothing left of their dignity. Then I check them in here and my friend milks and teases them to her hearts content.♪”

“What the fuck! Are you insane? People will know!” Daniel yelled.

“No they won’t silly.” She said with a girlish giggle and walked over to stand between his legs. As she approached he smelled her lovely perfume which only made him feel more numb and disoriented. “See, my serum is already having an effect on you.”

“Serum?” He blurted. “What fucking serum?”

“This one.” She posed provocatively and showed the syringe. There was a light, green, almost toxic color to it.

“You can shove it up your ass.” Daniel said coolly but that only made Zoey giggle.

“Considering how many toys we will be shoving up your ass Daniel, I would not joke about that.” She laughed teasingly before continuing. “See this little concoction is very simple. Once administered it will make you limp and lax but only for a few hours. Then it will be gone without a trace. No test would find it was ever there. BUT...”

She pouted her lips and bent down to be almost level with him yet still looking down on him with that imperious gaze. A tingle unlike anything he had ever felt ran through Daniel. It was as if he liked what was happening to him.

“But...?” He asked with a gulp while blood rushed into his cock and made it stand erect. She glanced down before giving him an evil stare.

“But if you cum... your mind will become fried and then you will truly be at home here.” Zoey said so casually yet so evilly that he almost felt as if he were there for years now. As if it was something completely normal.

What are you thinking? You cannot be aroused by something like this! She is insane, you have to get out of here!

“Why would I cum to the likes of you?” He seethed, trying to ignore the fact that his dick was as hard as a rock.

The latex clad nurse said nothing but only smirk mischievously. Then, she lifted her white, latex stiletto heel and gently placed it upon his cock, before pressing upon it ever so slightly.

“Becomes I am perfect, Daniel. And no man could resist me. But if you are a good boy I might make this more pleasurable for you... if not... well, I will enjoy your mind breaking down either way. As I’ve said, no one breaks up with me.♥”

The cool material of her heel sent bolts and shivers of delight down his spine. It was horrific, knowing exactly what she planned to do with him, ever worse knowing that she had gotten away with it so many times. Still, the most horrific and frustrating part was the fact that he truly was getting hard from this.

“When I’m done we will be adding a number tag to your latex straight jacket along with a hood. You won’t have an identity after all, only a number. And I *always* make sure to forget which of my exes has a certain number. That way all of you truly do lose all sense of identity. ♥” She mused as she expertly rubbed his cock with her heel. “Gagged, hooded and numbered. Just another pet in our collection.”

He whimpered before opening his mouth to yell for help. Yet nothing came out. Not a single peep. He tried again and again, but nothing changed. It was as if the words died at the tip of his tongue.

“You cannot scream honey. You can only speak and soon you won’t be able to do even that. The serum removes the use of anything that puts any kind of strain upon the body. That is why you cannot move your legs, among other things.” Zoey smiled pitifully down on him. “We don’t want you getting noisy without the gag. I mean, don’t get me wrong, all of the girls working here are in on the whole thing, but we value our cozy, sadistic atmosphere. We don’t want the screams of our patients to ruin everything.”

It was as if her words were hypnotizing him. As she spoke he could feel his resistance breaking down as the acceptance of his situation crept in. It was exhilarating, in a way. To know that someone this beautiful had so much power over him.

“I think it’s time to gag you, pet.” She purred and took a red ball gag out of her pocket. At first, Daniel was confused. It didn’t look nearly big enough for his mouth, but that evil, toothy grin of his ex, told him more than enough. As she rammed it inside of his mouth, his struggles barely present, she clicked something on the side and the gag started expanding. By the time it stopped he felt as if his jaw was about to break. It probably would have had it expanded only a little bit more. “Aaaaaand for the finishing touch.♪”

She giggled as she pressed something else upon the gag. Seconds later a strange, gooey liquid started oozing out of the gag and inside of his mouth. It was sweet and sugary and... addicting. He knew he should not like it but... as with everything else happening, he simply could not resist it.

Zoey straightened herself and pressed down harder upon his cock, placing her arm upon her knee and posing teasingly over him.

“Now, I know what you must be thinking. How can we have so many patients? Is a patient ever released? The answer is yes of course, silly. We are sadistic, not evil. Not a lot anyway.” She chuckled to herself. Amused by the irony. “Those patients that have their minds broken remain here for a while until we completely ruin their minds with our enemas. Like the one that I have plugged in your mouth. Then, when we are done with your silly little brain we either plug you up to our vacuum beds in the basement, where you serve as our living battery until you die OR we sell you to one of the rich countesses in the country side. Their milking machines are always open for a new pumping cow.♪”

Mind breaking? Pumping cows? Living batteries?

The list grew darker and more sinister with everything she named could happen to him yet the fear he had felt, by now, was long gone. Now, instead of fear, he felt excitement! He could not wait for all of those kinky things to happen to him. However there was one thing that terrified him still.

If I am sent away... will I... will I ever see her again? But she is so beautiful how I could... live without her?

“And here is the best part my little plaything.” She teased as she removed her heel and placed her pantyhose clad foot upon his rock hard member. “The moment the silky, nylon material touched his bare skin he almost came. It was the masterful, gentle movement of her foot and toes that stopped him, only allowing for precum to leak in droplets.

“Are you ready to lose your mind Daniel?” She purred. “This is it, the last time your sane mind will gaze upon me.”

He squirmed and whimpered beneath her foot, but what he pleaded for he did not know.

“I doubt you will be seeing me again anytime soon. Once I am done with a broken ex I usually don’t visit them again. And, frankly, you were too bland for me to remember you anyway. Both in bed and public. Other nurses might come in and tease you from time to time. But you won’t be cumming anytime soon. We only allow our patients to cum as our living batteries.♪” With those final, crushing words, she flicked her foot as if she was signing a document and his cock erupted into the air, spraying the last parts of sanity upon the ceiling and the floor.

The Jetstream lasted for almost a full minute as his body shook and shivered and his eyes went blank. Meanwhile, Zoey put her heel back on and placed it firmly upon his thigh. Seconds later he stopped moving and his limp, shriveled dick lay haplessly upon the latex, rubber floor.

“When a patient starts jerking as you, we need to calm him down, usually by stepping upon his thigh. If we don’t you might get a heart attack and we don’t want you becoming useless to us. Not yet anyway.♪” Zoey smirked dismissively down at him, knowing that his mind was slowly shutting down. To Daniel, it felt like heaven. He gurgled on the enema being poured down his throat as everything around him became an arousing, heavenly view. Most of all, of course, Zoey. She looked like a fetishistic angel come to life.

“Now, time to enclose you fully in latex.” She announced cheerfully and started tying him up. After she placed a chastity device on him that is. First came another latex straight jacket. This one was even tighter than the last, not allowing any kind of movement from Daniel and sealing him even more snugly in his latex prison. To his horny, broken mind it felt like heaven though and his cock started getting hard once again. This time, however, it was locked tightly with the chastity device. With the realization, even to his broken mind, came the first bursts of frustration as he buckled against his bonds only to find that he was unable to move in any way, shape or form.

“Shhh, be silent and do not move.” She order casually and his ruined mind obeyed with a dog like whimper that followed.

Next, came the latex hood. His eyes were the only part of his head visible after she was done. It too, hugged tightly around his head pushing the gag even further into his mouth after it was fastened.

“Some of the noobies tend to break the jaw of our patients when they apply the hood. No worries though I have done this dozens of times.” She chuckled playfully. “Take a good look at me slave and drown in that enema I gave you. I will need you nice and completely empty of all thoughts and ideas of freedom. And you will obey, won’t you?♪” Zoey cooed as she lifted his chin with her index finger, before zipping up the eyelids as well. Daniel was in complete darkness now with only mental images of his mistress to keep him company. In her shiny outfit of nylon and latex, towering over his pathetic form. I felt drool and tears fall down his chin and cheeks as he drank his enema like a good boy.

Meanwhile, Zoey stood over him with her hand upon her hip as she cocked it. She looked just as perfect as she did in his mind. A dream of any fetishist. With one, final, playful look she turned on her heel and left the latex padded cell. Locking it tightly behind her. Echoes of her heels were heard through the asylum as she went on with her duties for the day. Her ex, Daniel, already gone from her mind.

