

Loreline's Milking Factory

"Hello there." A sensual voice brought me back to my senses. "How are you feeling? ~"

I blinked my eyes open and tried to steady my blurry gaze at the owner of the alluring voice. As I did a vision of beauty and arrogance came into view. She had flowing blond hair and her eyes were the color of ice and just as piercing. Her latex gloves sent shivers through me as they caressed my inner thighs... only then did I notice my position.

The utter beauty of hers had me so spell bound that I did not even notice that I was bound in a straight jacket with my feet in the air. As a soldier my reaction to such a predicament would always be to struggle and figure out how to free myself... yet before I was even able to move a muscle her voice calmed me down into a docile state of mind.

"Calm yourself. All will be clear in no time. I know who you are and it is no surprise or accident that you are bound here." She purred and straightened herself. Her blossoming chest was held tight by a latex bodice and her thighs and ass shimmered with her movement as she wore black pantyhose. Latex stockings hugged her pantyhose clad legs and heels of the same material adorned her feet. She was an image of fetishized perfection.

With a flick of her finger my bonds came loose and I was out of the strange chair but the straight jacket remained fastened.

"You won't free me from this as well?" I asked sternly.

"No my little warrior." She belittled me. "Like I said, I know who you are and I need you to give me the information I need. ~"

I cocked my eyebrow and spoke bluntly. "If you know who I am you will know I will not do such a thing."

She chuckled in such a way that butterflies flew inside of my belly, like I was a simple child in front of her. The latex clad woman placed her palm beneath my chill and peered deep into my eyes.

"Baby by the time I walk you through my milking factory, you will be on your knees spilling your secrets. Today you are going to prove to Me just how willing you are to suffer for Me. Your place is far beneath Me, beneath my divine shining boots, beneath my heels and my gaze. That is if you even last until the end... if you do not, well you will be groveling in surrender and awe to My power and control over you and your helpless arousal." Her voice was like a black hole,

sucking in all the resistance and will a person would have. But these are the situations I was trained for. I shook my head to taunt her and to clear my mind and spoke calmly.

"I will be doing nothing of the sort but I will play your game... and if I make it to the end and I do not fall to my knees in front of you, I want you to free me. My king will want to hear that you have your sights on us... *Loreline*."

She showed no surprise that I knew who she was. How could I not, world after world has been falling to them, to the villainess's, it was just a matter of time before they had their sights on us. But we would not fall, not like the rest.

"You could never resist My cruel beauty boy." Again her words tried to hook my mind and soul. "I will allow you to worship and adore Me and after I am done controlling you, teasing you and making you beg and suffer on the floor... I will crush your mind beneath my heel and turn a proud veteran such as yourself into a blubbing idiot who will drool like a child every time he sees me." She cackled evilly which, while putting a strain on my sanity, pushed me further into a state of mind to resist her.

"Then lead the way." I spoke bluntly again. With a confident smirk, she did just so and I followed, my upper body bound in the straight jacket and my legs and cock... completely naked.

The Factory

Her nylon clad ass rocked with every step of the way in an almost hypnotic, swaying motion. One that I could not help to notice but my look did not linger. The image did remain in my mind, slowly trying to hammer through to my sanity but I did not let it. The fact that her latex outfit creaked and shone in the darkness of the tunnels did not help me in any way but I did not let my lust take a hold of me.

I would not let her see an erection on me...

Loreline stopped in front of a door of iron and leaned against it.

"Want to peek inside?" She chimed. I rolled my eyes, stifling the desire within me.

"I do not know what you think I will see in there that will break me but sure, open the door." I told her sternly. With a sadistic smile she flicked her fingers and the door opened. With a careful step I entered with Loreline beside me. Her perfume gave a strange filter to the view I had in front of me.

Latex blobs strapped with belts and chains and silhouettes of people inside. The room was dark, utterly and yet the shine of the blobs was enough for me to see clearly that there was no end to the rows of people in sight. I steeled myself, not letting my mind conjure images of submission to the witch yet a single line crept itself into view.

What would it feel like to be hers... to be bound for eternity for her pleasure...

Loreline leaned against the closest blob and played with the silhouette of the man whose face was barely sticking out. His look of agony and denial turned into one of bliss and mad happiness.

"See how happy he is to be touched by me? Do you want to be like this as well? To be stuck in eternal denial... until... ~" Loreline giggled as the latex covered face of the man seemed to buckle and shake... in post orgasm bliss. "Until I touched you again. There are so many heroes here that if you walked for a day into the darkness of the room you would not reach the end... most never orgasm again... would you like that to be your fate?"

She asked with a wicked smile as she let go of the silhouette and he sank back into the blob. Loreline leaned against me, her chest pressing against mine, her breath and perfume turning into a toxic rupture of pleasure and creating a fissure inside of my defenses and my mind.

"No." I said bluntly. She only leaned in closer and placed her lips against my ear.

"Are you sure? This is the last time I will ask you... if we move on you will never be able to have this be your fate... what do you say?" She purred and my ear tingled, while the shockwaves of her words were felt inside the deepest reaches of my soul.

Yearning.

Pure, simple, mind shattering yearning rose from the depths of my soul, crawling at my resistance, bringing it down just as her words almost brought me to my knees. It was a simple question... yet my mouth went dry when I tried to find the answer. With another shake of my head I..

ENDING 1

In her sadistic embrace my knees gave way and I fell upon all fours at her feet.

"Bind me... let me experience this eternal bondage..." I whimpered. Loreline stared down at me triumphantly and giggled as I stared at her latex clad feet.

"What are the magic words my little slave?" She chuckled.

"Please... please mistress... I want to be yours..." I panted in succulent pleasure. "Just let me experience a lifetime of bondage for you mistress..."

"Little boys like you have always been searching for Me, your one true Mistress, Goddess of your dreams. Nothing to do now but claim you and make you Mine. I know how you've longed to be on your knees in My presence since the moment you saw me first, begging to be used by Me. Such a pathetic soldier, falling for my very first trap... weakling. From now on you will dedicate each day to serving and worshipping Me. Grovel before My divine stilettos as I claim your mind, body and soul." She pointed her latex, gloved finger at her heels and I placed a tender kiss letting my lips soak in the material and my nose the smell of her perfume and perfect, shiny latex.

The pleasure of the kiss and the surrender rocked my body as my cock humped the air but before my orgasm came Loreline snapped her fingers and straps bound my legs and my upper body further. Then a latex sack covered me from the neck down and a latex mask devoured my face. Only my eyes were visible as I fell upon the floor at her feet, frustrated that my orgasm was so close yet enjoying the brilliant sensation of being completely at her mercy... not being able to move an inch or even plead with her.

With an evil, dominant smile she placed her heel upon my neck and my mind went blank with pleasure.

"Pathetic." She cackled. "Utterly pathetic. Your kingdom will fall just as easily.~" I was far away from caring about the kingdom now... my friends, my wife and king could all fall to her... I only wished to be hers.

"Bye~bye." Loreline said, a look of superiority shined in her eye. Then, as if from nowhere, liquid latex enveloped me into the blob that held all the heroes inside of the room. Chains wrapped around it as the blob floated into the air and into the darkness of the room, never to be touched again.

You hold on.... sort of...

"I love you." I blurted back.... Shock could not come to my face quick enough nor could I compose myself before Loreline peered into my eyes with triumph.

"Good puppy." She giggled, placed her gloved hand beneath my chin and rubbed it lovingly. "Now let us continue."

And with that she moved away from me and into the darkness of the halls behind me. I missed her touch already, missed her voice, her perfume and her words...

I quickly shook my head, remembered my training, and as proudly as I could, followed her outside. The heavy door closed behind me and I ran towards her to catch up, as Loreline was already going down to the next door. Her shiny figure dancing in the dim light of the corridor.

It was open by the time I arrived. Inside of it a horrific yet tempting sight greeted me.

"A powerful witch as I needs the life of others to sustain her power... how about I turn you into my living battery? ~" She giggled girlishly as I looked in disbelief.

Men hung from the walls, stuck in latex vacuum beds with tubes sticking out of their mouths. Their eyes seemed to be completely white and their chests heaved back and forth as the a strange liquid was pumped out and inside of them. Their cocks had rings on them that hummed as they vibrated yet not once did I see a man orgasm.

"What the fuck have you done to these people? This is sick!" I yelled at her.

These women have to be stopped, I need to alert the king!

"Then why are you erect? ~" She laughed and pointed playfully at my manhood. In disbelief I looked down at my cock that seemed to twitch in the air. Horror and pleasure intertwined inside of me as my heart started beating in fear.

Before I could say anything or even move Loreline approached me and with a gentle rub gave my cock a light stroke. I could only let out a single whimper before I jumped away from her touch. Humiliation enclosed around me as I tried to hold my walls against the clobbering her mere touch gave to my sanity.

"What is wrong puppet? Be honest with yourself. Beg me to become my property and I will let my machines suck the life out of you. ~" She said evilly.

"I would never let you do something like this to me you evil hag!!" I yelled but my erection did not falter.

"You are just adorable." She said and stared straight into my eyes, her look enticing. "Now... kneel. Surrender. Submit. And I will let you experience the greatest pleasure you have ever felt as your life drains away."

Ending 2

Rage rose inside of me at her words.

"I am a soldier!!! I HAVE FIVE THOUSAND MEN UNDER ME!! I HAVE FOUGHT IN WARS I HAVE SAVED MY KINGDOM MORE TIMES THAN YOU HAVE YEARS!! I WILL NOT SURRENDER TO A SLUT LIKE YOU!!!" As I screamed I ran at her and tried to ram my foot at her stomach.

She gave me a cold look and a lightning sharp pain rammed my legs. I fell to the floor but the pain was gone. Then, just as quickly, the same pain hit both of my arms and then, just as quickly, it was gone. I tried to steady my look and see what had happened to me. I screamed in horror, not being able to comprehend what I was seeing.

Both my arms and legs were gone, only stumps remained to remind me of what was taken from me. Loreline slammed her heel against my chest as tears streamed down my face, her look was cold and distant. She peered down at me with disdain and sadism.

"You stood in front of the most beautiful woman you had ever laid your eyes on and you chose to try and attack her... fool." She grinned maliciously at me, her anger gone but raw sadism remained. "With your stumps I have no further use for you... except to make you into a chair or a table for me... or a footrest maybe."

A snap of her finger cracked reality and tight latex bound me. My whole body was black and shiny, my face stuck in eternal horror with a hint of pleasure. I was placed deep within her castle, my stumps molded into the latex floor below. Loreline sat into her soft chair and crossed her latex and nylon clad legs upon my back. But I could hardly feel her touch, only an abyss of pleasure and horror remained in my mind.

"Another day another slave entranced and dominated. ~" She laughed as she rested her head inside of her latex clad palm. "Judging from the your shivering my little footstool, you seem to be enjoying yourself. But I saw you catching glimpses at my perfect, shapely body before we even left the room I had you in. Now, remain there for the rest of eternity, your mind shattered beneath my feet."

What little of myself was left heard her victorious laughter just before it destroyed my mind completely

Ending 3

Something cracked inside of my head, like a mirror when hit by a hammer... only this felt like pure, domesticated, pleasure. I opened my mouth to speak but only drool came out as I blankly looked at Loreline.

"There, there my pet. That is a normal reaction to me, to spending any amount of time with me. ~" She gave me a degrading look as she placed her gloved hand upon my forehead pushed me to my knees. "Such a little slave you are."

It wasn't a question but a state of fact. So, with a stupid smile I looked up at my queen.

"You love being a powerless little boy for me don't you?" She asked, her voice coiling around my free will. I nodded quickly and stupidly. "Being at my mercy. At the feet of your perfect, merciless queen. Now, be good little servant and kiss my heels to prove your submission and I will give you eternal pleasure."

Like a dog I placed my lips to her heels and kissed with fervor. She cackled above me in victory which only served to melt away what little was left of me.

"Now... lie down." She ordered sweetly. I did as she bid and, after a short moment, a long latex blanked was placed upon my prone body as shivers of lust blew up inside of my heart. She levitated my bound form of latex and hung it to the wall as a tube forced itself into my mouth.

"I was expecting more of a fight from you. ~" She taunted as the tube spilled sweet liquid inside of me. "But you won't be leaving here... ever. So enjoy yourself as you break."

I heard her heels echo and grow silent as with pleasurable intensity the same liquid that entered my body, violently yet pleasurably left my body.

Thus I became her living battery, stuck in bondage in the darkness of her castle, never being able to lay eyes upon my mistress again. Despair, along with bliss, became my whole world.

You hold on.... but no for long

My neck felt like led as I shook it one more time to remove her words from my head. Yet I felt the damage being done irreversibly.

"Shut up... next room..." I said heavily, yet still holding on. "You will not break me. I will destroy you once we are done with this stupidity."

She stuck her tongue out and left the room. I followed quickly and the door, again closed behind me. We walked for a long while with my gaze following her nylon clad ass with every step of the way. For an eternity I yearned to feel her sit upon my face, to kiss her nylon, to suffocate beneath her. The clicks of her heels drummed against my mind and with every click I lost a part of myself.

Finally after a lifetime, we stood in front of a door. Loreline closed my gaping mouth with her gloved hand and looked at me mockingly. "Sugar, you are completely melted. ~"

I looked at her, puzzled and only then noticed that we barely walked ten feet from the last door. "How... what?"

I asked in surprise.

"Your reaction is normal puppet. Soon, you will beg to kneel in front of me." She said causally and opened the door.

Inside, men were strapped to machines with strange devices upon their heads. Drool was coming down their faces and they buckled every once in a while in their bonds, clearly being edged.

"What... what is this..." I asked in horror.

"This is the brain whipping center. Here I wipe the minds of my slaves and sell them on auction other villainess's" She said haughtily. An eruption, a need for surrender boiled inside of me, bringing me to the edge with the words on the tip of my tongue. Words of defeat.

"Well puppy, would you like to end up like this? Brainwashed and sold into eternal slavery?" She mocked without looking at me.

"I... do... I no.. I mean..." I stammered but Loreline just turned on her heel and left the room.

"Too late. You lost your chance to be brainwashed, now get out I need to tell you something pet. ~" She teased. With quickness in my step and sadness that I could not be strapped by her into one

of the machines. Loreline stood confidently in the hall, her hands upon her hips. I let out a whimper as I saw her but tried to stand my ground, despite the melting feeling inside of my mind.

"Now, pet I will show you the final room you were supposed to see... but only if you beg. Plead to kneel and I will show you the greatest of pleasures." She said with lust soaked words. "OR I will let you go and you can return to your kingdom and tell them that we are coming... You choose, slave."

Her words left no room for choice, it was all clear... what she expected... and what I would do...

With a sense of relief I bent my knees and knelt in front of my goddess. A smile of triumph curved upon her lip as the pleasure of surrender pushed me down into the abyss of cruelty.

"Good choice my pet... now, crawl behind me to your destiny." With a sadistic chuckle she turned on her heel and I followed obediently like a docile dog.

The End

We entered another large room filled with vines and giant plants. The room extended outside into a large garden filled with even bigger plants that seemed... alive. I crawled behind my goddess as she sat herself upon a giant leaf next to a weird, oozing plant.

All around us I heard other men crying and pleading, I saw sacks filled with liquids and men inside stuck in lust filled expressions. She crossed her legs, her latex creaking as she did, and placed her heel right in front of my face.

"Now lick my little slave and as you do... spill your secrets.~" I did as ordered and loved every second of it. What places in the kingdom lacked man power in, our secrets and treasures, everything and every word and lick sucked out more of my sanity. In the meantime Loreline barely seemed to notice me as she caressed and played with her flowers. Despair grew inside of me as I tried to say more to show her how much I loved her but she did not even look at me.

"Stare longingly at Me in My latex and nylon, my pantyhose, heels and long gloves." She cooed. "You have no idea how cruel I can be... but you will see... and then you will melt. ~"

I felt my eyes going back into my head as I continued to lick and listen to her. My words empty, I had no more information to give, I was done... spent.

"That is all mistress... I swear..." I pleaded beneath her. "I have nothing else to give..."

She cocked her eyebrow in amusement and lifted my chin with her heel.

"Of course you do honey... you have your life to give." Loreline said with an enticing chuckle. My eyes widened in surprise as I pleaded with my eyes. My impending doom did not soften my member... it made me hornier... weaker.

"But... but mistress I... I did all you asked please..." Her smile only grew more wicked at my pleading.

"Yes you did, I have broken you down to your most base self, you are a glutton for pleasure now. But that is exactly why I do not need you anymore, your secrets were the only interesting thing about you honey. ~" Loreline spoke sweetly... poisonously. "Now sit next to me inside of this flower."

She pointed at the strange plant next to her. I dared not refuse... I had nothing left but her... I needed to obey her. My docile state of mind and her wicked words only filled me up with toxic pleasure that I could not shake... even if I were discarded and used... I still loved her.

A strange cocoon started forming around me with wet, slurping sounds while coils ran across my body and melted into my veins. A sickly green color spread from them and into my skin with... devastating pleasure.

Meanwhile Loreline look at me with an evil, cruel glare.

"Goodbye my pet. I would tell you that you were useful but... I could have gotten this without breaking you, it's just that this was the most fun way to do it. ~" Her dominant gaze brought me to another orgasm while my body shivered in anticipation. A strange flower bit down at my cock and continued to pump my cum.

I slipped into the hot, wet, darkness as the liquid filled the green sack I was now stuck in. My mind was melted soon afterwards in blissful oblivion.

Loreline looked down at the filled sack and saw her newest slave be forced into a fetus position by the coils inside. He would be used to give her plants new life over the coming months as they sucked him dry.

"What a pitiful little man you turned out to be. And to think that some of my wardens were afraid of you." She chuckled to herself and stood up. Loreline looked around at other sacks filled with the same liquid, draining other heroes, warriors and generals just like they did to her newest acquisition. "Melt my pets. Think of your goddess as your life is melted into nutrients of my lovely plants. ~"

A vine in a shape of a grinning mouth of a flower coiled to the witch and she lovingly cuddled it. A moment later she left the garden as moans, groans and whimpers of her playthings echoed and fell upon deaf ears. Her sadistic excitement only rose at the sounds that her slaves made.