

Mindwipe Island

Chapter 7: Revelations

“Geez... You really loaded her up with false perceptions.” Jill said, shaking her head. “She must have really pissed you off.”

“I think you mean YOU loaded her up with false perceptions.” Susan replied, glancing sideways towards Jill.

“I think you can drop the facade.” Jill said back, shaking her head. “I know it’s you. Sally is innocent and Amber is the victim. You’re the only one left.”

“Of course she isn’t going to drop the facade!” Amber growled, “You’re going to vote for her, she’s going to vote for you. What’s going to make the difference is who Amber and I vote for and we don’t know yet!”

“I... I’m a slut...?” Sally said, looking quizzically at Amber.

“Is this really going to be a thing all trial?” Amber sighed “I do not want to hear her repeating that she’s a slut all trial long.”

“I’m a slut?!” Sally replied, startled.

“Is that what you’ve been hearing?” Susan asked, “She’s been speaking normally this entire time.”

“Amber, please...” Jill said in an urgent tone “Your perception’s been altered! You can’t trust anything you see or hear!”

“Then how the hell am I supposed to participate in this damn trial?!” Amber shouted “For all I know you two could be saying completely different things too!”

“Lets put that to the test.” Susan suggested, “Repeat after me. I’m Amber and I’m sorry for being a jerk to everyone this entire trip.”

“I’m not saying that!” Amber growled

“Yeah, she definitely understood me.” Susan said, shaking her head.

“Could you be serious?” Jill replied “Give her something she’s actually willing to repeat!”

“Fine!” Susan relented, “Repeat after me. I’m in it to win it and I’ll take this trial seriously.”

“I’m in it to win it, and I’ll take this trial seriously. Is that right?” Amber said, rolling her eyes.

“Yeah, that’s what I heard.” Jill said “Now, repeat after me. I’ll try to be self aware about these perception changes.”

"I'll try to be self aware about these perception changes." Amber growled "Its not my fault, you know..."

"We know." Susan replied "Also yes, you repeated it correctly."

"So... What have I got so far? I'm naked and think I'm wearing a blanket. I see all of you naked. I misheard the announcement earlier. I hear Amber calling herself a slut instead of whatever she's saying. Is there anything ELSE I should be aware of?" Amber said, her irritation growing as she listed each way her head was fucked with.

"I-I'm a slut..." Sally said, softly.

"Yeah... There is that." Jill said, nodding.

"She's got Sally all mixed up, it sounds like." Susan agreed.

"I'm a slut..." Sally said softly, looking down.

"You know what?" Amber said, frustration in her voice, "Fuck it. Lets go. Lets vote now."

"I'm a slut?!" Sally said, jumping slightly at Amber's abrupt suggestion.

"Why?!" Susan demanded "We haven't even tried to solve who did this!"

"Because the villain fucked up." Amber replied. "She took me instead of Amber, so now if we vote for one of you, it'll prove who the villain is either way."

"Would that... Work?" Jill asked, disbelief hanging in her voice.

"If we leave it up to a discussion some of these fucking perception changes might cause me to choose wrong." Amber said firmly "I say we take the 50% chance this time. If we're right, we win. If not, we win next time."

"I... Guess we'll need to decide who we are all voting f-" Susan began before being cut off again by Amber.

"I'll decide. My perception's fucked, who knows if I'll hear the rest of you say the wrong name! We're voting for Jill. End of discussion."

As soon as she spoke, the screen flicked on. "It seems you've made your decision. Please press the button for who you would like to vote for."

Amber looked down. This was it... A fifty percent shot. She was about to become rich, or a slave. She pressed the button and waited...

A few moments later, the figure on the screen spoke "All votes have been submitted. Unfortunately, as the result was a tie, no one was formally accused in this trial."

“What the hell?! Who didn’t vote with the group?!” Amber shouted, slamming her hand down on the podium.

“I voted for myself like you said!” Jill replied

“Yeah, I voted for her too.” Susan added.

“I’m a slut!” Sally said, gesturing towards Jill.

What... Was going on now...? They thought she said Jill? She said Susan! She said it clear as day!

“Fuck! FUCK FUCK FUCK!!!” Amber shouted, slamming her hand repeatedly down on the podium “I said Jill! I said fucking... I said...” She could feel her thoughts escaping her even as she threw her tantrum. It wasn’t fair... She... She was cheated somehow...

“Its not...” She stammered, falling back from the podium as she felt her balance failing. She landed hard on the floor, looking up as the other three women approached her. Two of them had looks of concern on their faces... The third seemed to be smirking...

“Its...” She struggled to get any words out, to think any words... “F-Fair...” and then... All she saw were three unrecognizable... Things... Standing over her and... Her owner looking at her on the screen above. The game was over. For her at least... Not that she cared.

She let out a calm sigh and laid back on the floor... Happy for the first time in days...

“S... So what now...?” Sally asked, looking up from Amber who was now vacantly staring up at the ceiling with a wide dumb smile on her face. “Who was it?”

“Obviously it was her!” Jill said, pointing at Susan. “She voted for herself and tricked Amber into telling us the wrong name!”

“That’s bullshit! How was I supposed to know she would demand to vote like that?! You’re the one who set this up!” Susan yelled back.

“Well how was I supposed to know either?” Jill replied “She just went for it out of nowhere!”

“I’ve had enough.” Sally said softly, as the other two women turned towards her. “I’m done...”

The two other women paused for a while, eventually Jill managed to speak up. “What are you saying? We can’t exit the game until it’s done. We were told that at the start.”

“I know.” Sally said softly “I’m going to my room. Whoever the villain is just... Come and take me.”

“But... Why would they-” Susan began but Sally already began to walk off.

Over her shoulder she said out loud to the two of them “Because... If you enslave anyone but me, I’ll win.”

Sally walked down the path, past the grill, and down the line of buildings that made up their bedrooms. She opened the door to her room and entered, gently swinging it shut behind her as she approached her bed and threw herself down on it face first.

She couldn't believe what she was doing... She'd never taken the lead like that before... Even if it was in her usual passive way. She knew... She was just too passive... Too timid... Too... Weak... If Jill or Susan got enslaved and had their perceptions changed... She would never be able to help them overcome it alone. She failed to warn them about Amber saying the wrong names... She failed to tell them so much...

But... Maybe if she was the one... They would still have a chance. It was several minutes before the door opened behind her. A voice she couldn't seem to recognize spoke.

"Alright, slave." It said "You asked for this..."

Sally rolled over and looked up at... H-Her Mistress... She... Couldn't quite... Understand it...

She couldn't see her hair color... Her eye color... All she saw was... M-Mistress...

"We're just about at the finale now, aren't we, slave?" Her all powerful Mistress said softly as she closed the door behind her and walked into the room fully.

Sally scrambled off the bed and onto the floor where she belonged. Looking up at her Mistress with adoration for a moment before realizing... She was still dressed! No! That wasn't right!

Hastily, she pulled at her sweater, yanking it over her head, then pulling her jeans down and off of herself. She blushed as she looked up at her Mistress "S-Sorry, its just..."

Her Mistress smirked, looking down at the little slave beneath her. "You've been quite the naughty girl, haven't you?"

"Ah! I... I'm sorry, Mistress!" Sally squeaked.

"Get on the bed. Now."

Sally's heart pounded as she received her order. She jumped from her spot on the floor and scrambled back onto the bed again, crawling the full way onto it before rolling over and presenting her naked body sprawled out the way that a slave should.

"D-Does my body please you... Mistress...?" She stammered.

"Your body does." She replied, stepping closer to the bed as she slowly began to disrobe. Revealing more of her glorious body to Sally. She could hardly stand the joy of seeing her Mistress in her full naked splendor...

"I-I am glad..." Sally began before her Mistress cut her off.

"That little mind of yours though... I think I've had enough of."

“I’m sorry!” She cried out. She had upset her Mistress somehow... What did she do wrong? What... What could she do to make it right? “Y-You can change it! I-I don’t mind!”

Her heart pounded. It wasn’t good enough. Her mistress didn’t like her mind. Changing it wasn’t enough. “Break it! Y-You can break it! Destroy me! Reduce me to a mindless husk and win the game!”

“Oh... That would be letting you off easy... Wouldn’t it.”

Sally couldn’t understand what her Mistress meant but she didn’t care. If her Mistress felt this way... It was right.

Mistress crawled over Sally’s body, their bodies pressing together sensually with every inch. Her lips and Sally’s touched for a brief moment, then she raised her body up again, drawing her legs forward and letting her pussy hover just over Sally’s face.

“You thought you could outsmart me by doing this little... Play of yours. Didn’t you.” Her mistress said. Now she remembered what she did wrong...

“Y-Yes...” She admitted “I... I thought if you took me... The other investigator would beat you...”

Her mistress let out a slow chuckle as she lowered herself down, her pussy’s lips steadily approaching Sally’s. “Well... We’ll just see about that. Won’t we.”

The flavor of her Mistress’s folds... It was heaven... It was all she could ever hope for...

Then... Sally found herself waking up in her bed the next morning. The wonderful scent of her Mistress still hanging on her. She breathed deeply, and sighed contentedly... Then...

“Good morning everyone. Once again, the Villain struck yesterday and one of you have lost.”

Right... They were still playing the game...

“You are all to go to the meeting room to discuss the fate of your fellow investigator and fourth victim... Sally.”

She let out a sigh. No more fake outs. This time was the real deal. She actually was enslaved this time. Now... She just had to hope for the best...