

Immortalized

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Eireen is a 30-year-old woman with blonde hair and green eyes, very slim and in good shape, although not very tall, with energetic facial expressions and gestures, including a big smile. Eireen, with her melodious voice and her fashion model appearance, Worked singing and dancing in restaurants and nightclubs until the contingency happened. *Who would think that something like this could happen?* Eireen thought as she pondered how fragile her financial (and mental) stability really was when she saw how the career in which she had worked for so long , about 10 years , and all the years work was spilling out of her hands in front of her eyes. At first Eireen waited patiently with her life savings for the end of the contingency. The days passed, then they turned into weeks, the weeks turned into months, *have the months gone by so quickly*, Eireen tells herself lying in her bed, after waking up another day , and while looking at a calendar that already It is September 21, the eve of autumn.

Eireen gets up reluctantly to shower to see herself in the mirror after bathing while still naked. Her skin is white as paper due to the lack of sunlight and some wrinkles are beginning to appear, she is getting old... While there is still no light at the end of the tunnel in this terrible situation worldwide, Eireen wastes her last years of youth, without even being able to go running to keep in good shape. On the other hand, it's not like there's a lot of food either, which Eireen sees optimistically: At least this way I won't get fat by the time this is over. While Eireen thinks about all this, she puts on clothes and goes to the kitchen to see what is left to eat. She looks in the cupboard and sees only a few tuna cans, eggs, some cereal (but not milk), and a few already somewhat dry slices of bread.

Eireen takes out a tuna can, opens it and eats it straight out of the can, somewhat unmotivated, with a dramatic expression of exhaustion and discontent with haggard eyes and puffed cheeks, as if she were a spoiled little girl when you don't buy the toy that she wanted, but definitely a more reasonable dissatisfaction than the one of a spoiled girl. This is her reality since 6 months ago. *What did I do wrong to be in this situation?* Eireen thinks, or did it comes to natural selection where only survives the more stronger in times of trouble while she is weak? Eireen knows that only has sufficient funds to survive the end of the year, *what tragic fate awaits me?* Eireen thinks as she raises a hand to her head and leans her back slightly, as if posing in a dramatic theater play, Eireen sometimes thinks that maybe she should have gotten married when she could. She was always so acclaimed by the public and many men tried to woo her and become her boyfriends. They even asked for her hand in marriage on several occasions, but Eireen was always so independent and individualistic, and had never needed anyone after the death of her parents, many years ago. For this reason, she never married, in addition to having always mistrusted these men, so she has never had a boyfriend or a formal partner.

That leads her to remember and feel very strongly and dramatics his most great suffering, even more larger than the lack of money or more larger than the uncertainty of what lies ahead for her survival in the coming months. Those that she considered her friends have not called or sent her a message in all those months, nor her former co-workers (since her work as a singer and dancer with a music band), nor any man who had

approached before, nor did anyone from that former public who seemed to love her so much. Not even some talent hunters who shortly before the pandemic had offered jobs to her. *What happened to them all?* thinks Eireen. Eireen has always needed a lot of attention from the people around her, she has always wanted to be the center of attention. From a young age, when her parents decided to take her to the psychologist when they saw that she behaved in some unusual way for her age even after she was past adolescence, she was diagnosed with Histrionic Personality Disorder, which implies that she feels a pathological need to being the center of attention and an inordinate need for approval from other people.

Despite all that, Eireen was able to live functionally most of her life, she decided to live as a singer and dancer in restaurants and nightclubs and it seems that her work was quite compatible with her personality disorder, for which she neglects that she had this disorder most of her life despite having been diagnosed as such, but now that she does not receive any attention from being quarantined at home for months, she feels that she is going to faint or die from inattention, somehow.

As Eireen anxiously thinks about how to regain people's attention, crying loudly while she thinks about it, she drops her cell phone, which she was holding in her hands. When Eireen bends down to pick it up, she sees in her cell phone a video has started to play in which a , very expressive girl with dyed green hair appears, talking and shouting towards the camera, with millions of views and reactions. Eireen, after calming down a bit, investigates more about who and what that girl does. *How had I not seen it before?* Eireen yells as she throws her hands in the air. Eireen had never been very tech savvy, but he sees a new chance for survival and especially for gaining attention, seeking to being an internet celebrity.

Months later, a day before New Year's party, on December 30, Eireen, while being a little stressed, recorded in front of her cell phone and in her room a streaming talking about how alone she was at Christmas. Eireen had achieved her goals in a certain way, doing and saying strange things in front of the camera with her effusiveness and charm, singing some popular internet songs and her adorable appearance, which makes her appear to be younger than what she really is. At first the path was very hard, but in early December she went viral after fulfilling the bet she made to her followers, which was that if they made her viral she would drink water from the toilet. Eireen was surprised when a stream of hers went viral, but it wasn't so horrible if she thinks about the good results it gave her, translated into attention and also financial gains for her, Eireen thinks. On the other hand, to take advantage of all that attention and visits that go viral implies, she now works all day making and editing videos or streaming, so she lives more stressed now.

While Eireen thinks about all those things while talking and interacting in her streaming, suddenly a lot of notifications make the phone go crazy: *what happened?* thinks Eireen. Apparently after Eireen spoke about how lonely she felt, many of her followers volunteered to hang out with her in the new year's eve. Eireen eyes sparkle after seeing so many people excited to welcome the new year with her. But quickly Eireen realizes that she can't invite everyone, if not anyone because of the sanitary restrictions, what should Eireen do to have company that day and don't disappoint her audience? Eireen remembers that she still has very direct contact with one of her first fans, although not as much as she would like because so many people now follow her.

Maybe Eireen should give her a chance, as she was one of the first people to follow her online and show her support. Therefore, she proceeds to contact her and invite her to her house to spend the night together, especially since she understands that her fan also lives alone. Her fan, named Amber, accepted the offer without hesitation.

The next day, around 8 at night, Eireen opens the door of her house and receives her remote friend and follower. After Amber sanitizes her hands and leaves her mask and leave it in the hall, she receives a warm and bouncy hug from Eireen. Despite the warm welcome, Amber is expressionless and cold.

Eireen: *Hi! We can finally meet in person!*

Amber: *Yeah ... I guess.*

Eireen: *You sure must be hungry! Follow me*

Eireen takes her by the hand and leads her to the dining room of the apartment. On the table are two plates of roast turkey with mashed potatoes and two empty glass goblets.

Eireen: *Oh, I forgot to pour the wine into the glasses! Sit down and wait here!*

Then Amber takes Eireen's arm tightly and stares at her without looking away at any time.

Amber: *No ... I can serve the wine ... Just tell me where it is. While you can take a seat.*

Eireen somewhat surprised by the way Amber took her arm and looked at her, decided to take a seat, and let her pour the wine into the glasses.

Eireen: *H-Huh ... It's in the kitchen behind me, in the first cupboard.*

Amber then proceeds to take the wine bottle from the cupboard and pour both glasses, doing it slowly and taking her time, while Eireen is somewhat intimidated and shocked by Amber's attitude without paying much attention to what Amber is doing, leaving Eireen distracted in their thoughts. Suddenly Amber comes back to the table and puts one glass on Eireen's side and the other on her side, puts the bottle of wine in the middle and sits in his place. Then they start eating while talking:

Eireen: *well, how old are you?*

Amber: *30 years old.*

Eireen: Oh, wow, we're the same age! You looked younger on the internet!

Amber: *...*

Eireen: *U- uhh ... Did I say something wrong? You are very serious, Is something happening?*

Amber: *ll... I don't want you leave me again for anyone ... You're just mine ...*

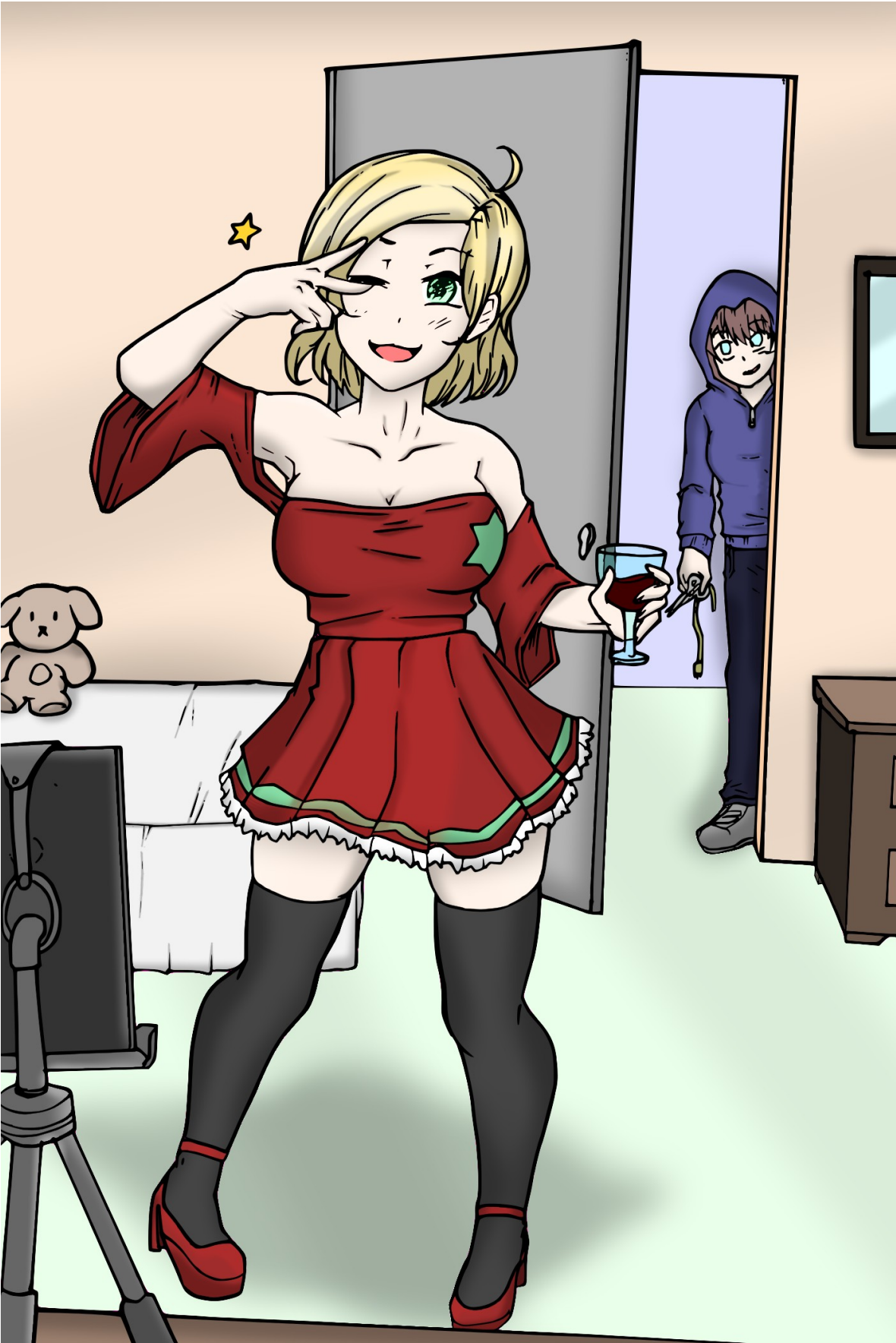
Then Eireen and Amber chat effusively and dramatically about how, apparently, Eireen is the only person Amber has in the world, since apparently Amber has no living family or friends either. However, several hours later, after talking extensively, Eireen sees that it is close to 12:00 AM and thus entering the new year. Eireen agreed with her internet audience to do a streaming to receive the new year, so she had to stop to get ready, pausing her meeting with Amber momentarily.

Eireen commented to Amber that she had to stream and that it would only be a short streaming, and that if she wants to, she (Amber) could be in the broadcast. Amber initially refused:

Amber: B-but ... we are very good together and alone ... you don't need anyone than me!

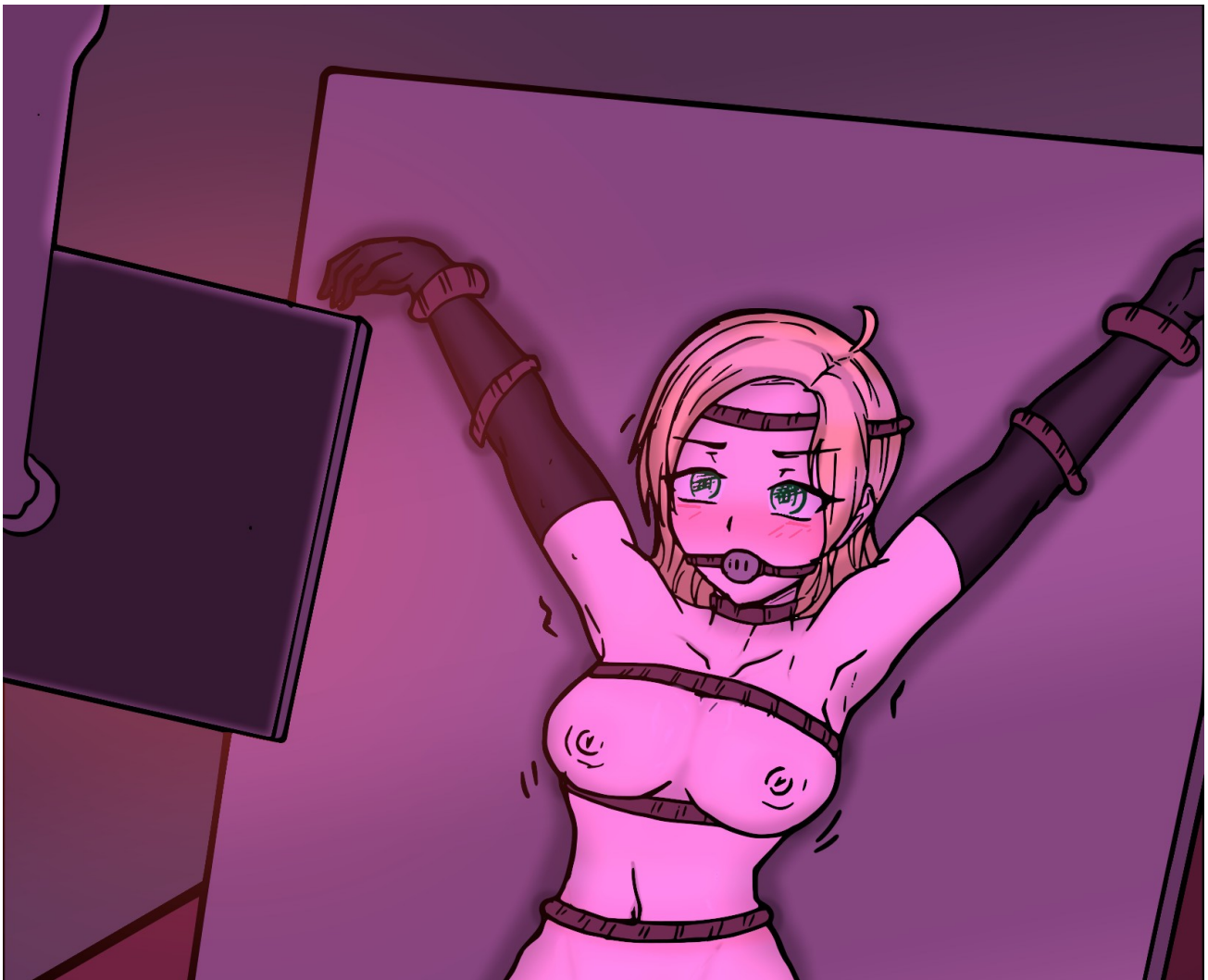
Eireen : It will be something quick!, I really like being with you, but ... If I want my memory to be immortalized for generations as an internet idol, I must be disciplined in what I promise to my fans! Don't worry!

So Amber agreed, but said she had to go to the bathroom first, so Amber went to the bathroom while Eireen went ahead to prepare everything in her room for the streaming and start the first minutes of the live streaming. Eireen started the transmission and began to greet the public effusively as always and chat with them for a few minutes, but a few minutes later Eireen realizes that the streaming connection has failed. Eireen tries to fix it, but all her efforts prove futile. On the other hand, Eireen starts to feel dizzy and sleepy... Eireen can't resist anymore and falls drowsy on her bed. The last thing Eireen sees before get unconscious is Amber peeking through her door with scissors and wires in hand.



Hours later, Eireen wakes up and opens her eyes. She tries to see around, but can't move her head... She can only see darkness where her eyes can look, everything is so confusing... Eireen doesn't quite remember what happened, the last thing she remembers is herself trying to start that live streaming. Eireen also doesn't remember how long it has been, probably is already 2021. She also tries to speak to see if someone answers her pleas, but her mouth is covered with a plastic object, as far as she can feel with the touch of her mouth and tongue... Eireen also feels a bit cold, surely she has few clothes, she only feels with her touch sense that she has clothes on her legs and arms, maybe some lingerie, but no more...

Suddenly in front of her a huge screen lights up, projecting a violet spiral onto a white background. Eireen moves her eyes a lot without knowing what is happening, until suddenly she begins to hear a kind of narration with a very familiar voice... It seems... Amber's voice? Immediately Eireen tries to move and resist as much as possible in what seems like a brainwashing session, she rules out that there is someone who can help her nearby, since she doesn't perceive in that room that there is someone else besides her, but everything is useless : it seems that Eireen is attached to some kind table or a slightly inclined platform, the surface has a velvet layer that makes it quite comfortable, but that does not change the fact that Eireen is strapped to that surface, fastened at the ankles, the thighs of the legs, the hips, above the breasts, the wrists of the hands, the arms, the neck and the head.



It did not take long for Eireen to relax and be gawking at the spiral and listening to the hypnotic audios , which were gradually brainwashing her into thinking that she was a slave and sex doll, that she had always been one, and that she only existed to satisfy and make her mistress amber happy, with no need or permission to move or speak unless her mistress asks. Days passed (though not long enough to starve her to death) while Eireen continued under the brainwashing process, she loses track of time and the distinction between illusion and reality, even the notion of being awake or asleep. The next time she was a little conscious of herself it was when Amber gave her permission to move. Eireen sees around her, even though she is somewhat sleepy, seeing herself lying all hot and sweaty on a bed in a room, what seems to be an unknown house, perhaps Amber's house. The first thing Eireen intuitively does is stretch out in bed. Eireen hears someone's footsteps and turns to where her hears the noise, finding Amber entering the room door, with a green pill and two syringes, one with a violet substance in her hand:

Amber: Today is a great day for you, Eireen. From today you will not call yourself Eireen, you will see yourself as a doll, MY doll. Your name will now be Amber's Dolly, you won't be named Eireen anymore.

Eireen: Y-yes mistress...

Eireen regains a bit of consciousness from the mental shock caused by hearing what Amber said. But she can't control what she says nor how she moves. She can only control one of his two eyes, while the other eye does not move and remains static facing infinity.

Amber: Well ... I have found these drugs on the internet black market, they have told me that drugs serve what we are looking for, especially since it's increasingly difficult hide you from those bad policemen who want to separate us... You will never leave me alone again, dolly?

Eireen: N-no, mistress ...

Eireen with the only eye that she consciously controls moves it in terror as the last sign of resistance. Amber then proceeds to give her the green pill, which, after few minutes after feeling a constant heat in her body, suddenly Eireen perceives that everything is getting bigger... or maybe she is getting smaller in size now. Amber, without giving Eireen time to analyze her surroundings further, quickly injects the empty syringe into Eireen's neck and draws almost all of her blood, then immediately injects it with the syringe of the violet liquid and introduces it all into her body... This process causes a traumatic shock to Eireen and she passes out.

Not many minutes later, Eireen awakens. The first thing Eireen sees is Amber's huge smile, which has Eireen in the palm of her hand and is very excited to see that the drugs worked. Eireen tries to move, but for some reason she doesn't have much of a will to do so, plus she feels like her muscles are asleep, she can't even move her eyes, so her range of vision depends on what position Amber moves her. However, Eireen feels very aroused and hot lying on Amber's hand, as if she feels arousal from being touched. The first thing Amber does

is put Eireen on a nice maid dress, which is black with white details, with black stockings and black gloves above the elbows, and black high-heeled slippers.

After Amber dressed Eireen, she went on to experiment with her a bit surprisingly finding reaction to contact in her body: it began to vibrate almost imperceptibly (like a cell phone, but even less noticeably) and Eireen's face turned red. The excitement and ecstasy Eireen felt was so great that she was knocked out. Amber had to change Eireen's clothes because they got very wet after the experiments, for another maid dress similar to the one she had put on her at first.



Amber suddenly perceives the sound of police sirens each time more near her home. Amber cleans Eireen with a tissue and placed in a holder for figures, along with other anime figures, settling her in a cute pose, with one leg up to back and a sign of an idol's greeting on her fingers. Amber, after accommodating Eireen, fixes everything in the room to pretend that there was no one there but her, although she had little to fix all since she had already been fixing most of the details in all that time... Suddenly she only hears someone enter her house and before she can do anything else, she finds herself surrounded by a SWAT team. It seems they finally found her after Eireen disappeared.

Weeks passed and the review of the police in the house went to detail, without the police could find no evidence that Eireen was or is there. Eireen looked expressionless, but with apathy, since she was enjoying being a doll due to the effects of the violet substance and the previous hypnosis, as the police officers observed her and saw "the resemblance of that figure with Eireen", but they discarded that this meant anything plus Amber was a fan of Eireen's internet idol work. Amber's statement after being detained is that she left Eireen's house alone and early after Eireen set out to transmit the live streaming. The police had to release Amber for

lack of evidence, and there were no security cameras near Eireen's home or near Amber's home to check if Amber did anything suspicious, and there were no identifiable genetic remains of Amber at Eireen's home, or genetic remains of Eireen at Amber's house . The "doll" that was very similar to Eireen was irrelevant for the investigation, the police thought that, although it's similar to the missing one, it's logically impossible the possibility that the figure is or was Eireen.

A few weeks later Amber was able to return home calmly, the first thing Amber did was caress her new figure, Eireen, who was surely going to be in great need of attention throughout that time.

While Amber caresses Eireen's hair, she shows with her cell phone a news article about the internet idol who disappeared without leaving a trace and without any apparent perpetrators , but it is clear that it was a kidnapping, Eireen, leaving the case unsolved for the posterity and being the first case of its kind in the world. *Your fame and you have been immortalized for posterity, as you wanted it, right?* Amber said as she continued stroking Eireen's hair, while Eireen's cheeks flushed a little and her body heat increased continuously, being the only answer Eireen could give to Amber.

