

Unexpected Guest 2.0

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Anastasia was a studious girl, she had gotten into a good university on a hard won scholarship. She had spent years behind books with no thought but getting into university and getting her stem degree. As a result, she had few friends and was fairly naive about how the world worked. At eighteen years of age she was quite prepared to rectify that situation, and gain a little perspective on life. She had put university on hold, it was time for a gap year a year of experimentation and adventure. She had signed up with her cousin Lidiya and two friends from her home town, they were going to travel around Europe for a year.

Everything that they needed was packed away in some old army surplus backpacks. It would be a grand adventure, on a very small budget. It was about a fortnight into their adventure when it happened. They had a very quick run to get onto a departing coach. Unfortunately for Anastasia she was not quite quick enough and ended up just missing the coach. She was stuck in an old fashioned part of a backwater heathen country called England. It seemed that things had hardly changed in this part of the world for a long time. The style was Gothic and decrepit, the country was filled with lots of old houses and faded memories.

She made a few calls then looked on a few websites. She had to find a place to stay until she could get a coach or a train to catch up with her cousin and her friends. She would have to find some place to stay for the night. Eventually at the very edge of desperation on an obscure forum she found someone who was willing to give her room and board for the night. It would give her the rest bite to regroup, she didn't understand quite everything on the forum. But she needed a place to stay, and there wasn't much in terms of billing only vague talk of a price to pay at the end.

The night was a fairly wet one and Anastasia was caught un-prepared in the deluge. She had some old sneakers a pair of faded knee length socks, with a tight pair of shorts that used to be jeans. They hugged her round bottom and soaked up the water like a sponge. She had a thick pair of glasses and her long blond hair was tied in a pair of pigtails. Anastasia had an open necked green shirt which showed off quite a bit of her push up black bra. She was naive but not that naive, it had helped her get a lift more than once. She had a stitched gray wool hat and carried a back pack that seemed to be three times the size of the petite girl.

The address she had found for her lodgings was really obscure, it was so far out of the way it almost didn't seem to exist. There might not have even been such an address on first inspection, the post code seemed wrong. Anastasia had to spend a lot of time explaining to the cab driver in broken English where she needed to go. When they arrived, she could see that the house was old and practically hidden in its own grounds. The cab driver dumped Anastasia and her luggage on the path, then muttered about the place. They took her money and left a soaking wet Anastasia at the bottom of the long winding steps up to the old house.

Anastasia took quite a long time to get her soaked cold unresponsive body to the door step. Dragging her huge backpack was slow going, the thing must have soaked up a lot of water it seemed so much heavier. She noted that there were external bars on all the windows, old-fashioned solid ones. There also seemed to be shutters and internal grills. The place looked more like a prison than a guest house. Anastasia felt a chill run up her spine and it had nothing to do with the weather. She reached out nervously and pressed the button for the bell. There was nothing for a few seconds then a buzzer sounded inside, then faintly the clip clip of high heels on stone flooring approached her. There was a grinding creek as first one lock then a second then a third heavy lock was undone, finally the massive black menacing iron shod door opened.



Anastasia took a step back. She peeked inside the house, inside it looked very minimalist, very white very clinical. Anastasia looked at the woman who opened the door, she had a warm and friendly smile. The woman would have been a good six inches taller than Anastasia without heels, with them she was even taller. She had well-toned arms and legs, a very flat stomach and well defined abs. She was wearing a tight fitting little black dress. It was very short and very daring, it seemed like it had a silky almost translucent quality. She had green eyes and ruby red lips, her hair was a flawless flow of perfectly straight black hair. Anastasia often shortened her name to Ana, it was normally easier and more friendly she introduced herself as such.

The woman introduced herself as Lilith and invited Ana in. Ana hesitated for a split second she looked back at the wet road. She reluctantly stepped through the door, dragging her bag over the threshold. Lilith shut the door behind her, Ana froze as she heard three distinct locks clicking into place. When she looked at the back of the door all she saw was three key holes. There was no way to open the door up without Lilith's assistance. Lilith wore three inch tall black shoes, she must have been in her late twenties or early thirties. She easily picked up Ana's heavy backpack with one hand and put it away in a hall cupboard. Before she could protest, the hall cupboard locked with an ominous click. Lilith looked the poor wet bedraggled girl up and down,

“Ana, I insist you get out of those wet things and into something nice and dry.

Lilith led Ana through her house to a side room, there was a bench in the small plain room. Lilith left a basket a towel a bath robe and a pair of slippers in the room. She instructed Ana to change and to knock on the door when she was finished. Ana found the door locked behind Lilith as she left. Ana thought about her options for a moment, she had none. She slipped all her wet clothing even her socks and underwear off. She looked around the room it was like something from a prison cell. She sighed toweled herself off and put on the bath robe and slippers. Ana knocked on the door, there was a pause for a few seconds then the click of heels. The sound of a lock opening and the door swung open. Lilith gently steered Ana into another room off from the same corridor. There was a simple white table two chairs and some hearty food and drink laid out.

Ana was initially quite nervous but a couple of hours of chatting in broken English to her host relaxed her. Combined with a little bit of food and a little bit to drink and she was feeling much better. Ana told Lilith almost everything about herself. In return she learned Lilith was a qualified psychiatrist who acted as a consultant with several of the local institutions. Her specialty dealing with their most difficult and violent female patients. Ana became relaxed and did not notice a pattern to her host’s questions, especially about her plans to meet her friends. About her traveling arrangements, about who knew that she was staying hear. Ana was starting to warm to Lilith, the woman was experienced she had traveled the world. She had such tales to tell, she had such a body on her.



Lilith joked that her place was not the Hilton but no one ever complained. Ana’s tired mind momentarily replayed the comment, she had actually said no one that stayed hear had the chance to object. Her tired mind discarded those words, giving up her last small chance at escape. Lilith talked about putting Ana’s things through the washer dryer, she had some spare clothes that a friend had left. Ana had no problem with spending the night in this quaint old house, with its beautiful and seemingly charming host. Ana asked

about the house being difficult to find. Lilith answered assuring Ana that she knew a taxi driver that could find it quite easily. She even offered to help Ana with her taxi fair in the morning. Ana was looking forward to a nights rest and a relaxing shower.

Lilith took away the plates and left Ana on her own. Casually Ana looked around the room, she noted that the table and the chairs seemed to be quite firmly bolted to the floor. Was that normal? She wondered she really doubted it. Lilith returned shortly, she told Ana that she had to get her bed room ready. Lilith gave Ana a glass of coke and was gone. Ana drank a little of the coke and waited for Lilith to return. Ana figured the coke must be a cheap brand, or it had been sitting in the fridge for too long it was not very good.

Suddenly Ana felt a little light headed, she must have been tired or the meal was a little too much. She tried to stand up however she felt a bit dizzy. Her head seemed to hurt a bit or it was a bit sluggish, it was really hard for her to tell. Ana wondered if she needed to see a doctor, or maybe just get a few aspirins. The room started to spin a little and she sat back down. It was too late, she would just have to get some sleep now and see if she felt better the next morning. After a minute there was the click of heels at the door Lilith returned, she scolded Ana for not finishing her drink. Hesitantly not wishing to offend her host Ana drank the rest of the coke, she felt even more light headed.

Ana was a little worried and confused as she was led out of the room. Half guided half carried down the hall and through some stairs going further down. She registered as a door locked behind her and she was in the basement it was a similar corridor. One of the doors was opened, Lilith gestured towards it.

“This is your room. It’s a little Spartan, use the en-suite bathroom then you can dress. I have left something for you to sleep in on the bed”. Ana walked into the room sluggishly, she was at least able to stand on her own now. The door shut and locked behind her, she looked around the room it was completely white. The floor was white stone the walls were white. There was a light up in the ceiling it appeared to be behind some kind of security grid. There was quite a large sturdy bed, it seemed to be bolted to the floor. It sat in the middle of the room, there was a thick mattress over it which was somehow securely fixed to the bed. Over the mattress was a thick white rubber sheet.

Ana could not make heads or tails of it. In the room there appeared to be a track in the ceiling, which seemed to serve no purpose. There was a cupboard that was locked and she could not open it. The track ran from the cupboard to the bed to the door and out into the corridor. There was an adjacent bath room with a shower. She looked into the room it was strange, there was a toilet sink and shower cubical but it all seemed somehow off. There was a lock on the bath room door, but no way to lock it from the inside. The toilet had a bidet but no paper. There was a big thick bath towel, but it was secured to the wall on a ring. The shower had soap and shampoo dispensers, but they were again securely fixed to the wall.

It took Ana quite a long time to wash herself. The place was strange, she was finding it harder to think to function she was asking herself what was wrong with her? When she got out of the bath room she noticed that the bath robe and slippers were gone. The only thing in the room was a pair of glossy black panties sitting on the bed. There was no bra just a pair of black rubber panties. Having nothing else to wear Ana slowly pulled the tight rubber underwear up her legs and over her crotch. The rubber clung to her curves in a distracting way, it would take her some time to get used to it. The room was warm, maybe under floor heating or something similar. She was feeling dizzy and sleepy. She only really had one option but to lay on the bed and try to get some rest. It would probably be better tomorrow she told herself, after she got some sleep.



Five minutes later she was woken up by the door opening. Lilith walked into the room still in her high heels. She walked over to the bathroom door and locked it. Slowly Ana rose from the bed, she was in a room with Lilith. The woman was far larger and stronger than she was. The door out was locked and the door to the bathroom was locked, she was half naked. Ana started to feel a sense of worry penetrating her drugged haze.

Ana could see Lilith unlock and open the cupboard in the room. Then there was a rattling sound. Lilith stepped over to the bed she laid something metallic and heavy on the mattress. She put one hand on Ana's back turning her over.

"Now be a dear and lie on your stomach. Put your hands behind you and close your eyes. It will be far easier if you do." Ana found herself unable to resist, as Lilith easily held her down.

Lilith explained,

"Several years ago, I had a house guest that gave me such a lot of trouble. That from then on I have to

take certain precautions. So that young ladies like you stay polite and well behaved, for the duration of their stay". Lilith held Ana down and Ana barely resisted. She let her head sag down into the rubber, there was the smell of disinfectant rubber and Lilith's spicy perfume.

"My dear Ana, I will feel so much more secure when I have finished. It will not take very long and it will guarantee your good manners persist".

Ana's hands were fed into something behind her back. It felt like two thick rubber mittens or gloves that were joined together palm to palm. It took a little time to work the thick tight rubber over her hands, but it was rather secure when her fingers touched the bottom. She could hardly flex her fingers as each one was sealed completely in stiff rubber. The rubber had some sort of reinforced core between the palms of the two gloves between her hands. Something pushed against the back of her wrists, it was covered in rubber but was quite solid. It went between her wrists and her back, she figured maybe metal of some kind. It was a curious sensation, Ana tried to move her fingers but they were held rigidly in place.



Instinctively Ana tried to pull her hands back out from the rubber mitten, but Lilith easily defeated her. There seemed to be a piece of metal on a hinge that was brought down easily over the top of her wrists, trapping them in place. Dimly Ana realized that her hands were completely ensnared inside some sort of

diabolical handcuff mitten combination. Lilith adjusted the restraint making it tighter, even though it was not necessary for security.

"There now Ana, I find little girls with their fingers free to roam can get into all sorts of trouble. Now you have little option but to remain well behaved". The rubber mitten was joined to the cuffs, the precise place where one started and the other stopped was hard to tell. The restraint easily prevented Ana from freeing her hands. The woman was by no means finished, she already had another piece of the restraint in her hands, ready to apply it to the frightened young girl. Ana was stunned into silence, she could not believe what was happening.

"I find a girl can never be too pretty, too well-mannered or too tightly restrained. Of course, this is for your own good. We wouldn't want you accidentally hurting yourself. Ana, now be a good girl and lift your tummy up a bit, good girl".

Ana dared not resist, she lifted her stomach up as best she could. Lilith had an intimidating two inch wide metal belt that was oval in shape and hinged at the front. The belt was very tight fitting and lined with some rubber, so that it wouldn't cut too badly into her body. Lilith slid it under Ana's body then worked it around her narrow waist. When it was in place it would not close without a little effort,

"Ana be a dear and breathe in further ... good girl". The belt locked shut tightly, cutting into Ana's waist. The mitten cuffs had a complex lock on them. There was a corresponding peg coming out of the back of the belt. It fitted into a hole in the cuffs, one swift click and the two locked together. Effectively welding Ana's wrists to the small of her back via the stiff metal belt. Lilith stroked her side.

"You are such a good girl, so meek and well behaved. Just a few more steps and I will feel completely comfortable with keeping you around".

Ana could barely move her arms, then but Lilith had no intention of stopping there. She produced a long piece of tooled metal with a pair of cuffs and a chain coming off from the top. She continued to stroke Ana's side as she slotted the bottom of the metal bar into the top of the wrist cuffs with a click.

"You're going to be the perfect house guest, a well behaved meek little lady". Ana felt her elbows being pushed together behind her, it was a great strain on her body. She had to arch her back and her shoulders were pulled back harshly straining in their sockets. She felt her breasts pushed forwards into the mattress. Her elbows got closer and closer together until a whimper of pain escaped her lips. Then they were uncomfortably touching, then more cold metal tightly snapped into place just above her elbows. Locking them in the strained position without a hint they would be freed.

The set of cuffs on her wrists were linked to the larger set of cuffs on her elbows by the rigid metal bar. Connected to the cuffs her arms were useless, locked behind her in such a stringent and unforgiving manner.

"There there Ana ... you're such a well behaved little girl. I'm doing you a favor really making sure you can't be rude or ill mannered. You should be thankful that I am taking such good care of you". At the start the elbow cuffs didn't hurt much. However, Ana couldn't move her hands and arms at all. Cramps were soon going to set in. The manacles appeared to be solidly connected together and there was no freedom of movement. She could feel more metal hanging down her back, she just knew there was more to come.

There was a chain attached to the elbow cuffs. In the middle of the chain was a strip of thick rubber a strap rather than a chain. Attached to it was a large round lump of rubber, it must have been at least three inches across. The strap went through a hole in the lump of rubber which could move up and down along the strip of rubber and would stop where it met the chain. Ana saw it out of the corner of her eye. Lilith pulled her head back firmly by her hair.

"It's a golden rule that good little girls are silent. I made mistakes with other guests and let them be rude. But I'm not going to allow you to wake me up like they did. I am not going to let you misbehave by lying".

Lilith firmly pushed the black object between Ana's teeth. It was very large; her jaw was stretched painfully wide and her tongue was forced to the bottom of her mouth. Silencing any protest that might have been forming in her throat. Lilith started to stroke her neck in an intimate manner,

"I won't be hearing anything from you tonight. You might think that this is a bit harsh. But it's really for your own good the doctor knows best". Lilith pulled on the chain hard. The rubber ball sank in deeper,

between frightened lips, Ana's head was pulled back sharply.

Ana had real trouble with the huge gag, once it was seated in her jaw behind her teeth it became a problem. She started to panic, but the restriction was so tight that she could only move her head about two inches to either side. It was so tight and strict she had no way to remove the gag, or escape its tight embrace. She started to cry and beg into the gag. Lilith pulled the chain further, until there was absolutely no slack. There was a click as the end of the chain was locked firmly in place, connected to the cuffs around her cruelly restrained elbows. It pulled her head back and split her lips open. The ball gag parted Ana's cute lips and stretched her face into a wide O shape. Lilith's hand started to stroke the side of Ana's face,

"You're so lucky I gagged you. Just imagine if you had been impolite? What I would have had to do to you, now you are so silent so still so well mannered".

Ana had to concentrate to breathe properly. It was an effort to be able to draw air in through her nose and out again. She could struggle and moan unintelligibly into her gag, but she was trapped helpless as Lilith's play thing. Ana felt her teeth slowly embedding into the rubber sinking into place. Her jaw was so uncomfortable it ached and she had no way out. Lilith slowly stroked Ana's neck as if she was a new pet that needed to be calmed down.

"Nice and tight isn't it, you're so lucky to have found someone that can keep you secure like this aren't you. You're not going to be rude and disturb me with any of your irrelevant problems, no begging or whimpering or pleading".

Ana was convinced that the doctor was completely mad. She was also convinced that she stood no chance of escape. If she was free and if she was not drugged she was sure that the sadistic doctor could have simply overpowered her. Little by little she had walked into this trap and now she could see no possible escape route. Lilith stroked her fingers up and down Ana's bound arms.

"My dear your restraints are so tight ... its almost perfect. But I can do a little more for you, just a few clicks more on your wrists and elbows". There were muffled protests from Ana as the cuffs bit into the flesh on her elbows and wrists.

"Don't be silly dear, it isn't that tight. Now I will just double lock the cuffs so they can't get any tighter. I don't want you to roll over and accidentally tighten one of these cuffs. After all we wouldn't want you to do something to hurt yourself".



Lilith held a metal contraption in front of Ana's face. It looked like a short bar with some sort of complex locking mechanism on one end. On the other end were a pair of large hinged cuffs, they looked two large to be hand cuffs. There were also a second set of much smaller cuffs in the middle of the piece of metal on hinges. Ana looked at it puzzled,

"My dear can you guess what these are for"? Lilith looked disappointingly at Ana.

"No idea, well it would just be rude if a guest wandered about my house. They could trip over something or hurt themselves or wake me up while I was sleeping." Lilith put the end of the metal contraption against the handcuffs holding Ana's wrists and hands immobilized. There was a twist and a click and the second selection of cuffs was now firmly attached to the other set via the bar.

Lilith had the last accessory in place, she tightly gripped Ana's right ankle. She bent her leg back until it was pressed against Ana's ass cheek. Ana dared not resist as her leg was locked tightly in place, a few seconds later her left leg was also bent back and locked in place. Ana doubted from this position she could even roll over it seemed impossible,

"Aren't you so cute held in a tight little hogtie. A good girl who can't get into any trouble. I might just keep you like this". Lilith's hands ran down the side of Ana's legs in a rather inappropriate manner.

Lilith's fingers found the soles of Ana's feet and began to lightly glide over them. Ana found herself helplessly giggling into her strict gag. Lilith joked,

"This is no laughing matter little lady! But it's nice to see you so well behaved, these are hinged handcuffs ... well technically hinged ankle cuffs. Perfect for keeping naughty little girls well behaved. They can be a bit painful if you struggle, but then you can't struggle much my dear". Ana's feet wiggled about as she tried to get away from the assaulting digits. It was completely futile Lilith continued to tickle her,

"My dear I am going to do one more tiny little thing to guarantee your good behavior". Ana felt Lilith bend her right foot forwards then lock her big toe into the small set of toe cuffs. They joined to the bar that the hinged ankle cuffs were connected to. Ana was helpless to resist as her left foot received the same treatment. She had no way to even marginally hinder Lilith's questing fingers, not with her big toes locked firmly in place. Lilith continued the tickling, forcing Ana to manically giggle into her gag.

The position of her feet forced Ana to part her knees and keep them parted. Ana realized that there was no way out of her dilemma. She could move her folded legs a few inches either side. But that was only if she fought against the metal bonds. She felt very vulnerable spread like this. Ana tried to beg Lilith to stop her assault. Her begging for mercy was lost behind her own manic giggling, muted behind the mass of rubber in her mouth. Lilith's hands tickled down Ana's sides under her arms, then back over her sensitive cute little feet. Ana was crying into her gag sobbing and laughing at the same time, all the time Lilith was talking,

"You are so cute so precious. Your body looks so good like this ... you were born to be bound tightly like this".

Lilith must have tickled the poor girl for twenty or thirty minutes, Ana was panting when Lilith finally stopped.

"My dear girl, I have to take a few more simple precautions to ensure your comfort and safety". Lilith walked over to the closet. Ana heard the clank of metal above her and the grinding sound of something being run along the track in the ceiling. Something came to rest over the bed and there was a click as it locked in place. Lilith used some sort of remote and there was a whirring noise as a chain slowly lowered to the bed. Lilith slowly walked back over to the bed and her hand rested on Ana's tight little bottom.

"My therapeutic techniques require a lot of contact. Intimately holding and touching a patient, you will come to know them all". She did something with the chain, there was a click as the chain was attached to the elbow cuffs. Lilith's hand made its way over to Ana's right breast and slowly worked around her nipple.

"Such a cute little thing, you won't believe the favor I am doing you by helping you".

Lilith walked back to the controls, there was a whirl. Ana screamed into her gag as the chain moved upwards and there was a firm tug on her elbows, it seemed to almost pull her off the bed. Lilith shut the cupboard door, her hands returned to Ana's body slowly massaging her breasts.

"There you won't squirm half as much. Not that you could do much to begin with, you won't really be able to move at all. It is a little painful on your elbows, but it's for your own good. You can't roll off the bed and hurt yourself, you're a good girl". Ana's body was one dull ache, her neck spine waist all of her limbs even her jaw. The tightness of the restraints ensured that all she could do was wiggle her toes a little or blink, such was the limited range of her available options.

Lilith's right hand wandered between Ana's legs, she gave the girls rubber covered crotch a gentle squeeze.

"I have been such a good host. Making sure that my guest was all ready for bed that I have neglected myself a little. I will just get ready for bed myself, then I will come back and finish tucking you in". Much to Ana's relief the woman walked out of the door and shut the light off. Ana heard the door lock behind her. Now alone she tried to struggle against her restraints. There was hardly any visible movement over her body, only a few muffled grunts of exertion as she fought her tight confining steel bondage.

She could barely move her ankles and she had no chance whatsoever with her arms. She was stuck firmly in place, at least the rubber covering her hands protected her wrists a little from the edge of the metal cuffs. After a while Ana found the aches dulling and she started to try and drift off to sleep.



Ana was just at the point of sleep, when the door opened and the light came on again. Lilith came back into the room and stood next to Ana. Ana noticed that she was now wearing a pair of slippers a black thong and a short t shirt that tightly clung to her large round breasts. Lilith's hands teased over Ana's feet again.

"Well I am back, how are you feeling? I am sure you're ready like a good little girl to be fixed up for the

night?" She asked, un-intelligible begging was Ana's only reply. She did not want to find out what being fixed up for the night entailed, but she had absolutely no way to resist. Her head was getting a little clearer but that was of no use to her. Lilith's hands tickled her again, Ana squirmed her feet to avoid her captors fingers as much as she could, which achieved practically nothing.

"My dear I will just tighten these cuffs. Since your ankles and toes have almost certainly got used to them by now". Ana felt the cuffs on her ankles get two clicks tighter and the toe cuffs bite in another notch. Then there were two more clicks.

"I'm just putting the double locks on to stop silly little girls accidentally getting their nice tight ankle cuffs any tighter during the night. However, I'm not quite finished yet, since I don't want you to make a mess of the bed. Even though you have that nice pair of rubber panties, I still need to take other precautions to be absolutely certain".

Ana now had some idea what to expect next and mewed into her gag in frustration. Lilith opened the cupboard up, she removed a four foot long metal stand. She brought it over to the bed and slotted it into a hole at the bottom of the bed, there was a click as it sat in place. Ana heard the unmistakable squeak and snap of a pair of rubber gloves. She could not see what Lilith was doing behind her and it was terrifying.

"My dear little girl this is for your own good. I don't want you making a mess, since it's so tiresome to clean up afterwards," . Lilith squatted down beside Ana, and pulled her rubber panties back. Lilith took a small tube of sterilized lubricant and squeezed some gel into her hand.

Lilith put her hands on Ana's ass, working the gel into Ana's tight rose bud, groping her round buttocks. Ana pulled futilely against her restraints as Lilith enjoyed exploring the helpless woman's body. Lilith undid a hygienic package and took out a plug, which looked like a long tube with a small pump attached at one end and a bullet shape at the other. Lilith fed the plug into Ana's ass, an embarrassed Ana felt it making its way up into her insides. There was then a small uncomfortable pressure as it reached its destination. Lilith inflated the plug while Ana moaned into her gag. A large bag was hung from the stand and connected to the plug in Ana's ass.

Lilith smiled

"Ana you'll now have no control over your body. This nice cold soapy fluid will slowly flow all night helping you behave. Don't worry dear, this is all perfectly hygienic and everything has been properly sterilized. You will get used to such conditions as they are now part of your life. It will help you learn to be a good little girl". Lilith put her hand between Ana's legs, she smoothed more gel onto Ana's pubic mound. Lilith's fingers worked inside Ana's body, first one then two then three. Ana found herself unable to resist soon she was turning red and desperately panting around her gag. Moaning uncontrollably as Lilith played her body like an instrument. Then just as she was about to explode Lilith stopped, Ana pulled against her bonds in frustration. Then her captor started again then stopped, Ana was left squirming in her restraints panting and bucking against them. Moaning and begging into her gag for more stimulation that would not come.

Her warden undid a second hygienic package and took out the catheter. Which looked like a long tube with a small plastic ring at one end and a tap at the other. Lilith fed the end with the plastic ring into Ana's urethra, Ana felt it making its way up into her inside with a tiny bit of discomfort. There was then a small pressure as it reached its destination, other than that Ana felt nothing. Lilith put a second much smaller water filled bag on the stand. She attached the tube from the catheter to it and turned on the connection. With a snap Lilith pulled the pair of rubber knickers tightly back into place.

"Ana you'll now have no control over your body. This nice soapy fluid will slowly flow all night. You will have a few cramps but you can't do anything about it. You will simply behave like a good house guest. Lilith cleared everything away then brought out another piece of metal to finish the process. It was U shaped and fitted between Ana's legs. It clipped into place with an ominous clunk, it tightly followed the curve of her flesh, one more redundant layer of restraint designed to hold a girl helplessly in place.

"I just want to make sure nothing can shift around, so my guests are comfortable".

Lilith took something black out of the closet, she held it up next to Ana's face, it looked like a sleeping

mask. She stroked Ana's face.

"I'm going to put this on you, I think it will help you get a good night's sleep". Lilith pulled the tight rubber blindfold hard over Ana's head plunging her into darkness, in response there was a whimper into the gag.

"That's better, I am sure you will sleep more soundly. I'll probably come in from time to time to check on you. Sweet dreams my dear girl!" Ana heard the door shut and lock again, she didn't like the darkness. Then there was silence, it was uncomfortable but Ana was drugged and exhausted she slowly felt herself drifting off to sleep. Ana wondered what the beautiful sadist Lilith would do to her next. How long could she keep her locked up like this. As far as Ana knew there was a girl like this in every room in the house. Her blood chilled when she realized that nobody had any idea that she was hear. Gradually Ana relaxed and slept a little despite her confinement.

Slowly Ana woke up, her head was spinning a little. She had one hell of a strange dream, she asked herself why did her body ache so much? Ana's body was overloaded with unpleasant sensations, her full bladder the biting of the restraints the tightness of the blindfold. She struggled for a few seconds then calmed down slowly breathing. Her memory was coming back to slap her into consciousness. She was sure that her captor had come and checked her fairly regularly. It was not that difficult to believe that she had heard footsteps and the light touch of a woman's hands on her helpless body.

Ana heard the door unlock then the tap tap tap of heels as Lilith walked into the room. She put something down next to the bed then walked out, there was a pause of a minute and she returned carrying something. Lilith's hand casually moved over Ana's body caressing her,

"It's morning Ana, time for you to get up. I know it's been a bit harsh for you, but I really had to keep you locked up in bondage. You are such a well behaved girl now aren't you". Lilith stroked Ana's chin.

"I'm going to take the gag out now. I don't want any rudeness when I do or back in it goes and you don't get breakfast". Ana felt the gag being pulled, there was a click as the chain was unlocked then Lilith had her hands around Ana's jaw and worked the gag lose. Lilith put a cloth or a towel underneath Ana's head. Then she finished working on the gag there was a dull pop and a river of drool. Ana felt her head slump forwards she worked her jaw a little to try and regain the power of speech, or to just stop drooling on herself.

Lilith stroked her head,

"Why have you got your head down? Don't you want something to eat, would you like me to put the gag back in again?" Lilith asked caressing Ana. Ana formed her words very carefully,

"N No .. I would ... v very .. M much .. Like . S so some breakfast.. y you don't need .. gag me". A spoon was pushed between Ana's lips she swallowed the offered food. It was a lightly sugared porridge, slowly Ana ate what was provided, it didn't appear to be drugged. When she was finished Lilith wiped her mouth clean, she still kept the blindfold in place. Ana begged desperately,

"p pl please .. no gag .. not again ... it t too large ... tight".

Lilith patted her on the head,

"We will talk about your future very soon, I just need to get dressed. But you don't get to dictate anything to me. Open up I am going to re-gag you, but for your impertinence I think you need a little something extra". Ana was not sure what was going on as she could hear something was being fumbled with. Then what appeared to be one of Lilith's socks was shoved in her mouth. She tried to resist and spit it out, but the sock was followed by a second then the regular gag. In moments it was just as tight as before. Packing the bed-socks in place to fill her cheeks and make it far worse than the original mouth stuffing. She was fighting her bodies reaction to choke on the oppressive mass that tickled the back of her throat.

"There you go a little present from me, to remind you that I don't like to listen to begging".

Next Lilith undid the metal cover over her crotch. The doctor emptied both the catheter and the plug still keeping the connections in place. She wiped Ana's pubic area, pulled the rubber panties in place. Then replaced the u shaped metal section, locking it firmly in place. Ana heard the sound of Lilith walking away. After fifteen minutes Lilith came back and removed the blindfold, Ana blinked for a few seconds to regain her focus. Lilith wore a white coat like a doctor or a scientist. She also wore an extremely short white skirt

that barely seemed to cover anything. She had white tights and a pair of white leather shoes with perhaps a four and a half inch heel with thin straps encircling her ankles. She looked stunning and domineering.

She had a white shirt underneath the coat, proudly pinned to it was a name badge, Dr Lilith Asmodeum stenciled on it in raised gold text. The woman's fingers were exquisitely manicured with a bright red nail polish, they reminded Ana of a demon's claws. Lilith had exquisite make up on, bright red lipstick she had a dominating stern commanding aura about her. She sat down legs crossed and looked at Ana. Her hand reached out and cupped Ana's jaw. Her patient tried to pull back, she tried to call out to make her voice understood through the rubber ball and sock wadding shoved in her mouth. The doctor leaned closer and then undid the gag again, Ana struggled then spat the socks out,

"Please ... no sock . . let me out. .. M Mercy" Ana begged.

"I'm afraid I can't let you go anywhere, I am a doctor and I intend to commit you to a maximum security psychiatric institution. I've phoned a colleague and asked her to come around to help transfer you. Or maybe make an assessment to see if we should keep you here. However, she can't make it until later on today, so you're going to have to remain here while I go to work." she looked terrified.

"No, ... Please!" Ana called out in a rising panic.

"Don't . . no put ... me away... W. what have ... I done!". Lilith rebuffed Ana

"I did warn you about begging, it gets on my nerves. Don't talk rubbish young girl. I am the doctor you are going to be committed! Meanwhile you'll be perfectly alright here. However, I don't want you here in the bedroom. You need to be properly restrained, so I'm going to put you somewhere else which is a little more suitable. I have a nice padded cell next door. A place which I use for patients that need my personal attention, maybe that will be you. Anyway, I expect you're getting used to the chains now and you probably don't really want me to release you, do you?" Lilith's fingers ran between Ana's legs she stroked her and she made an involuntary moan of pleasure. Ana was stunned by Lilith's remark and her fingers, which she had not been expecting. Something was off but Ana had no idea what it was. Lilith continued

"Now promise to behave and it will go better for you. I will need to reinforce your bonds just a little to be on the safe side".



Ana thought deeply about the situation in silence for a while and Lilith looked at her expectantly. Lilith was highly attractive very dominant in her attitude and obeying her would probably be best, there was really no other option.

"Alright" Ana said

"I will behave .. P ..please don't do anything to me".

"Good girl, I'm pleased you're being sensible" Lilith replied.

"It makes things much easier for your treatment, but once I've got you properly fixed up in the basement I'm afraid it isn't going to be any better for you. Ana, you've probably realized by now that I like doing this kind of thing to women. Putting them into tight captivity, it really gives me a kick".

"Please make no mistake about it, this forms part of my professional duties."

"Do I .. h have any ... O options?" Ana asked.

"Not really. You've delivered yourself into my hands. It is for your own good, you didn't know in advance what was going to happen. But I assure you that it's your fault because you need to be locked up tightly for your own safety!". Ana looked at her and tried to see some way out, some small hint of mercy. Ana spoke,

"I .. I haven't .. E.. earned this .. I I did nothing wrong .. B but I can't stop you".

Lilith smiled and started to check Ana's restraints.

"I told you I don't like begging", she slowly started to take off her panties, working them down her thighs very slowly as if she was doing a strip tease. She span the garment around her index finger, a little red thong. Then balled them up tightly and shoved them deep in her prisoners astonished mouth. The naughty doctor then added the socks back pushing them in with her thumbs. Then with a wide grin she started to put the regular gag back in place over the top of the other material packing the startled prisoners mouth tight. Ana was almost choking on the woman's silk panties, as Lilith went back to the cabinet to get a bunch of supplies that she put down on the bed.

She went back to the gag tightening it a little more with a tool. Shortening the chain behind it, making the position Ana was locked in that bid more stringent. She added a thick rubber cover over the top of the ball gag. This new contraption cupped her chin like a muzzle, it had a few hooks that clicked onto the chain really stretching it tightly over Ana's face. It was very thick it had a pad of sound absorbing material built in tightly pulled over her gagged lips. The good doctor started to test the gag by tickling her prisoner, she couldn't make much noise with the underwear ball-gag and muzzle combination. She kissed Ana on the forehead then put the blindfold back in place. Lilith lowered the chain from the elbow cuffs, so that Ana's full weight was resting on the bed. She started to cuddle her and tickle her under the armpits, her prisoner laughed manically and tried to wiggle away.

Lilith took a set of keys and unlocked the toe cuffs, only to rearrange them pulling them a little higher up using something like an Alan key to adjust the device. She pulled a band of spongy rubber round the base of each of Ana's big toes. Then she clipped her feet back in place, there was even less room to wiggle her toes now. The spongy rubber seemed to be designed to protect her joints, perhaps for very long term wear. Ana was very worried about just how long she would be kept in these restraints. Her captor moved onto the ankle cuffs and adjusted them. Opening them up very briefly a thicker bit of the same spongy rubber was placed round her ankles then the cuffs were fastened back in place. She tickled Ana's feet then she adjusted the toe cuffs again, Ana's legs were completely dead weight held bound like this.

Lilith quickly unlocked Ana's elbows, she wrapped two more circles of the spongy rubber round them. She pulled the cuffs back further using the same tool to adjust the cuffs. She re-locked Ana's arms in an even tighter position, increasing the stress from the hogtie placed upon her. Ana's hands were a slightly different matter, the wrist cuffs were not unlocked. She tried to pull her hands away not knowing what was going on. Lilith had a piping gun, she pushed the nozzle into the base of the mittens and a thick syrup like liquid started to fill the gaps in the mittens around her fingers. Ana tried to pull her hands against the restraint, but she was far too weak. She could feel the silicon starting to rapidly cure, trapping her hands in the mittens. Ana's arms were just as sore, just as useless as her legs. Her captor ran her hands over her prisoners body,

"There you go, your hands are sealed in the mittens with silicone and I have added pressure resistant padding so that you can wear your little restraints for a much longer duration. I don't have to separate the two of you, you make such an adorable pair, an inseparable coupling".

Ana tried to buck and strain against the restraints, they were all far too tight. She could feel Lilith checking all over her body for any slack. There were a few clicks as a cuff was made tighter then the sound of the double lock feature being implemented to stop over tightening.

"Now you can't see them, but I have these little plastic pegs that are called security caps. I have a little plastic hammer and if I just tap these into the locks. Well it makes your restraints so much harder to release. You see because you can't get the key in the lock without removing the plastic first". Ana was petrified at the idea of being sealed into these harsh restraints. What could she really do to object, it was really sadistic of Lilith to treat her like this.

Ana could feel the toe cuffs move as the plastic plugs were jammed into both key holes. Ana could feel the first two firm taps of the hammer on the peg, as jarring psychological impacts to the very core of her psyche. She imagined that sound might feel like the scrape of bricks if they were sealing you away forever. Lilith moved to the second lock three taps and it would be very hard to separate her from the toe-cuffs.

Lilith patted her on the bottom to signify it was done. The mittens were already filled with silicone in them, but to add insult to injury she put the plastic pegs in the key holes there were two taps a piece, followed by a pat on the bottom. The elbow cuffs were a little tricky, three taps per peg from the little hammer to seat the plugs then the ubiquitous pat on her bottom. The ankle cuffs got the same thing, Ana was rolled on her side the same thing was added to the link between the belt and the cuffs, she was one tight helpless near hysterical bundle.

“There you go all nice and tight, so you can't ever get away from me. Don't worry I won't permanently lock the gag in place or the crotch strap for the moment! Though I bet your starting to grow really attached to that lovely set of cuffs”.

Ana wanted a divorce from the horrible set of shackles that bound her, but it didn't look like it was on the cards. Her captors fingers played over her ribs then round the middle section of the belt. She was laughing into the gag as she was mercilessly tickled. Lilith moved her attention down, her fingers gliding over the tight metal plate that imprisoned her prisoners crotch over the edge of the rubber panties. Lilith clamped her fingers over Ana's nose, she immediately started to pull against her bonds. She was having a panic attack, until that was she blacked out. She woke up propped onto her side on the mattress, she tried to will her limbs to move. They were completely held rigid in their tight confinement, that little bit of breath play showed just how helpless she truly was.

Ana couldn't even take a deep breath without the horrible tight band of metal around her middle reminding her she was a helpless captive. Slowly she felt the panic receding and some semblance of reason was starting to return. As well as massive numbers of aches pins and needles in every part of her pinioned limbs. Lilith ran her hands over Ana's breasts and hips

“My dear don't worry, I will not separate you from your lovely restraints. It will be a very long time before the two of you are ever parted”. Ana felt a new surge of panic; her limbs were totally useless. Something landed on the bed thrown by her captor, she was completely helpless as Lilith put everything else she didn't need back in the cupboard.

The doctor walked back over to Ana and cuddled her from behind. Her hands fastening onto her breasts incredibly aggressively, nipple clamps suddenly bit into her flesh tight and unforgiving. Ana tried to test her gag while Lilith continued to squeeze,

“There isn't that better, I bet you thought I had forgotten your nipples. Those lovely perky little bits of flesh just needed some attention, aren't I thoughtful”. Ana tried to scream down the house in response, but the gag was as effective at muffling her cries as it had been on every other attempt.

Lilith laid on the mattress next to Ana. She rolled Ana to one side squeezing her bottom tightly. Lilith's hand landed with a loud crack on Ana's ass, the woman was strong and it hurt a lot. In desperation her prisoner tried to move her fingers, but her hands were held immobile locked in silicon. Making it all but impossible to move anything. Lilith pulled on the back of the restraint until the chain rattled. She held Ana by her shoulders, she had a collar in her hands, it was what had been thrown down on the bed. In short order she quickly worked it around her neck, securing the lock behind her head. Getting the rubber lined steel collar tight around the base of Ana's neck. Lilith ran her hands all over Ana's nubile young body. Lilith made a second pass over her prisoner, lightly tickling her. Ana was sure no amount of struggling or twisting would free her from the tight bonds. Not that she seemed to have a single millimeter of slack to use to even try.

Lilith moved around and activated the winch pulling Ana up. She was half dragged half carried into a position above the bed,

“Now I want to plug you into another little enema, to keep you nice and comfy”. There was a feeble mewling of desperate terror as she hooked up an enormous enema bag to the hanging chain. The crotch strap was unlocked and the rubber panties were pulled down, the line was connected to the feed from the butt-plug lodged in Ana's ass. There was an evil glint in Lilith's eyes as she looked at the crotch strap. Ana's eyes went wide under the blindfold and she muffled protests into her gag. The rubber panties were pulled back up and the band was put in place. Lilith pulled and suddenly Ana was giving the gag a very good field test, as the strap was pulled tightly in place applying a good amount of pressure to her crotch.

Lilith took the opportunity to squeeze and caress every part of her hanging prisoner. She rolled her round, “Now I have to make this nice and tight dear or you might fidget”. Suddenly the crotch strap was being adjusted to make it practically one with her flesh. Ana knew she had no way to free herself. She tried to beg a little mercy from Lilith. She had not resisted couldn't resist and she didn't even want to think of the penalty for resisting.

Ana's legs were numb, she wished that she could run or try to kick Lilith which was probably a really bad idea. She doubted that either of those options would be well received.

“Now I have a special padded rubber room to hold patients. It's nice and snug just across the corridor, you're going to be there in less than a minute”. She could feel the pressure of being hung from the chain on her arms neck waist and legs, she had no way to escape. Lilith got a good grip on the collar and dragged Ana behind her. The chain went taut and the entire unit followed along. Lilith opened the door to the bed room then they were out in the corridor. Lilith used two complex keys to open the cell door one at the top and one at the bottom to the room opposite. There was the click as the bolts disengaged and she pulled the door open. Inside there was a small padded room. It was just large enough for Ana to lie down in it, if she wasn't hogtied.



Ana would be left in a dark padded cell alone for the rest of the day. Until the insane woman's friend turned up and the two of them dragged her away to an asylum. Where she was sure that there were more sadistic bitches who would spend there every waking moment trying to outdo each other on how much they could tickle her she muttered to herself. Of course, there was always the option that Lilith would decide to keep her as a patient that needed her special personal care. Ana was not sure which of those two futures terrified her the most.

Lilith pushed Ana into the center then lowered her to the floor

"Because you're going to be committed to an institution for some time I'm going to get you used to proper restraints" She told Ana. Ana couldn't resist her and was petrified, her night in the tight metal hogtie had convinced her that the mad woman was capable of anything. It wasn't coming off any tightening of it would be redundant and sadistic, they seemed to be two of the favorite words in Lilith's vocabulary. She took the opportunity to tickle Ana's feet, further testing the gag. She smiled,

"I'm afraid it won't be very pleasant and you won't be able to do anything at all today. This cell is more or less soundproof and once the door is closed and I've locked the door at the top of the steps. Well then nobody will be able to hear you, even if you were not gagged in such a charming manner."

Lilith lowered her to the floor, then added a little slack to the chain. She turned to leave then she paused for just a second. Her eyes fixed on Ana's poor defenseless feet, she moved the blindfold and looked at her in the eyes. Suddenly Lilith was on Ana tickling her feet while she squirmed helpless about her little cell. The sadist Lilith didn't stop until hysterical tears began to flow.

"There now, try to beg for mercy convince me to stop my little patient" Lilith said. Ana doubted that she could have said anything other than manically and helplessly laughing even without her gag. Finally, Lilith stopped and Ana was reduced to feeble meaningless moans and sobs as the blindfold was put back in place.

"I'm going to work now, my friend's coming in this evening and we'll see then about properly committing you. She is a real artist when it comes to properly restraining cute little girls, to tickling and edging them until they lose their minds." Lilith adjusted her clothing, then set the flow on the enema bag going. She stepped out of the cell, closing the door behind her. The back of the door was padded, Ana heard the key being turned in each of the two locks. She was left in total darkness, a tight little bundle with nothing to do all day but think of what torments awaited her.

With a lot of wriggling Ana found a relatively comfortable position in one corner of the dark cell, at the limit of her chain. Her body ached all over from the night before and the massive muffling gag was quite annoying. She was not sure what was worse the fear and apprehension of the unknown of what fate had in store for her. Or the mind numbing boredom of sitting in a corner of a dark room hogtied. After a few hours she was sure that the boredom would be the biggest killer. She tried anything and everything she could think of to pass the time. Ana wondered how Lilith thought she would get away with it? Surely she couldn't just commit anyone she fancied to an institution. But Ana had to admit she didn't know the law of this archaic country, maybe Lilith could. Ana worried maybe Lilith was simply going to keep her as a permanent house guest and plaything. After more time passed Ana just wanted to do anything else other than lay there restrained bound up like this.

After what appeared to be a half a day, maybe more. Ana heard two pairs on high heels on the floor upstairs, soon it sounded like they were both coming down the stairs. Then she heard the keys turning in the two locks but the light wasn't switched on. Suddenly her blindfold was removed a brilliant light dazzled Ana's eyes and she was blinking like mad, to try and adjust to it after a day of darkness. She couldn't quite see who was behind the light but they seemed to have an arm full of toys for her. Toys that she didn't want to play with. Ana heard Lilith's voice.

"Well Jennifer, here's our patient. What do you think of her, isn't she so cute and helpless. Don't you want to tickle her till she goes crazy?" Lilith said. She came into focus Jennifer was dark haired, tall and good looking. She was dressed in a nurses uniform. However, it was a very old fashioned uniform and it appeared to be oddly shiny, she did not look at all friendly to Ana.

"She looks relatively well restrained to me. It's a good thing you're prepared to deal with these naughty girls as you find them, let's begin her tickling and edging therapies right now without delay."

