

A Walk to Enslavement

His name was General Zachary, a prominent Union General with the military command to help the Union defeat the Confederacy.

Her name was Shelle Rivers. She was a Farm Girl with very special talents. Destiny now called on Her to use Her talents to save the lives of her closest friends enlisted in the Confederate army battalion currently encamped a half a mile from Her family Farm in Tennessee. Her plan was to disarm the General, by using Her hypnotic abilities to take control of his mind, will and body and turn his attention away from conducting the war against the south for several more days.

She intended to get the General to become obsessed and entranced by Her voice, then seduce him into refocusing his mind and attention to Her and obey Her instructions to him. This would lead the General to betray his duty and delay military action. He would become so distracted that he would rather surrender to Her for the Confederacy than fight for the north.

Shelle discovered She could break Zachary down during a walk one evening. She caught the general staring at her while she walked her dog. She realized she could mesmerize him and thought the general would be very suggestible to Her instructions. She would take him on a walk, entrance him, then enslave him.

Her first step was to lure the General with the enticing movement of her body, her shapely calves, thighs and ass to create an arousal that would linger in Zachary's mind and move into a recurring obsessive fantasy. She realized that the sway of Her hips and sweet ass would be the key to breaking any resistance he might offer and increase his suggestibility to Her future commands. She had to delay his troop movements 3 more days to allow the Confederate troops to escape the overwhelming force of the Union attack.

Shelle knew that She was in the general's subconscious and snuck into his room that night to begin the process of controlling his subconscious mind to affect his judgement and decision making. She brought her dog's collar and leash and placed them on him while he slept. She was wearing a scented perfume designed to linger in the air. She also left there a pair of Her worn panties so there would be no doubt who visited him during the night.

The next night, she came back, only he was awake. He was hoping she would return. He held out the collar and leash which She placed on his neck. He was clutching Her panties. She commanded him to walk just like Her puppy behind Her as She tugged on him to the rhythm of Her movements and commands. On his hands and knees he

followed Her on his Walk to Enslavement. The general had become a slave to this farm Girl.

After a 30 minute walk with the general, She instructed him to sleep and forget the walk, and the hypnotic conversation and triggers She had implanted into his subconscious mind. She was slowly preparing him for the next time She took him on his walk to complete his enslavement and give direct orders to wait two more days before seeking out the southern army. The general thinks he can abolish slavery by invading the south but he found himself enslaved by this southern Heroine.

Zachary began to have dreams of seeing SHELLE applying makeup to Her face, eyes, lips. He was becoming obsessed with Her lovely face. The mirror with Shelle's face was the TRIGGER for obsession and inaction. Shelle's beautiful face and words were keeping him passive, obedient and deaf to the exhortations of his military aides. He would not give the order to advance his troops into action. He had been hypnotized into slavery, submission and obedience to Shelle.

The next day his obsession got stronger, driven with the desire to Worship, Obey, Please, and Serve this Woman who had become his GODDESS. His arousal immobilized him, as was intended.

Shelle's indoctrination of the general into deep submission was going better than expected. Her mission came about when an advance confederate scouting party came upon Zachary's encampment on the border of North Carolina and Tennessee. They reported back to their regiment and the conclusion was Zachary was going to be attacking into Tennessee while a larger Union force was coming down from the north, trapping the Confederate army at their encampment near Shelle's family Farm.

When word of this coming invasion reached The Farm, Shelle realized the major battle of armies would also wipe out The Farm. That's when She had decided to take action and give the Confederate army some time to resupply and retreat. She would infiltrate Zachary's camp, find him and enslave him, thereby delaying his attack.

Shelle discovered early, the Power She could exert over men who simply came into contact with Her. In that very first walk with him, She attuned his physiology and sensory system to Her in such a way that in his subconscious mind and in his dreams She was reflected in a mirror, the Trigger of his enslavement. The sight, scent and sound of Her, together with a tug of Her leash on his collared neck produced euphoria and intense pleasure. He was ONLY attuned to how She wanted him to serve and obey Her.

The general's brain and body were now becoming so highly attuned to Her scent and voice. His collar and c*ck communicated Her wishes and desires and like a good puppy dog, he was submissive and obedient despite being a General and used to commanding and being in control. Over the last several days, he found it difficult to concentrate on this final invasion on the confederacy, even as the war seemed to be coming to an end.

As the General slept, he dreamed of Shelle playing with Her hair and alluringly staring into the mirror which again triggered the General's pleasure and arousal. He awoke with a raging erection and covered in sweat. He felt a burning desire to give up his own identity and become Shelle's puppy slave. He was in a panic at the thought that once Shelle's voice could no longer be heard he would fade from existence.

With his very existence on the line, the general forced all of his remaining psychic energy into hearing the sound of Shelle's voice. This triggered sexual fetishes and fantasies he never experienced but were implanted into his subconscious.

Word had gotten to Shelle that the Confederate army by the Farm had retreated, temporarily, to safety. So, Her work in the camp was almost done. One more session with the General would seduce him permanently to complete the second part of Her mission.

The Farm had been feeding the southern troops during the war. Shelle had just become the Mistress of the Farm and didn't believe in slavery, involuntary slavery, that is. So all the slave workers were given their freedom and fled north. She intended to use the General to protect the Farm from destruction. Then, she expected to use the General and some of his soldiers as workers to plant the spring crop, and turn them into Her "voluntary" slaves. They would willingly surrender themselves to work for Her, and be willing to contribute their pay for the success of The Farm.

She came to him that night and took off her clothes, except for a sheer negligee. She stood at the foot of Zachary's bed and placed her hands on the back of her head and let her silky hair flow down below her shoulders. She stared directly at the general's closed eyes with an intense, piercing look and commanded him to AWAKEN from the deep sleep she had also triggered and to keep his eyes fixated on Her. She placed the collar and leash on the General and directed him to Her feet. She could see his arousal.

She instructed him to kiss Her feet and worship his Goddess and look up into Her eyes and recognize the power She held over him....He immersed himself in the sweet smell and taste of Her..... found himself flooded with love, fear, lust and adoration as his mind, body and soul recognized Her as the Dominant Power and his true nature of submissive slave to Shelle. She told him She was leaving to return to Her Farm and

he was to follow Her the next day and encamp his army nearby and come that same night to visit Her bedroom in The Farm house.

He was to resist the urge to follow Her, now, love struck and helpless as he was. She told him to temporarily return to his old self, until he saw Her again at The Farm.

The General was restless that night. He dreamed he was her wild stallion and that she was riding him into the confederate capital. He awoke confused and aroused.

Zachary poured all of his conscious will and energy into making sure that the next day his army would advance, engage the enemy and then meet his Mistress at Her Farm house. His heart beat in a way that made it sound like it was repeating Her name over and over again. He felt like he was lost at sea and dreamed of being found and rescued by the most beautiful and exciting Woman he had ever imagined he could love. He could not stop moaning in ecstatic pleasure.

He was back both as General..... and slave to Shelle. Now his goal was getting his troops to Her Farm and from there, engage the enemy, then listen to Shelle's voice and commands. Otherwise, he thought he would become non existent. He longed to have Her train his mind and soul to learn complete submission and obedience, because that would please Her....He would not physically orgasm without Her permission, and would stay chaste for Her until the war was over.

Late the next day, Zachary's army made it to the Farm to find evidence of the Confederate retreat. Instead of continuing in pursuit, he was compelled to remain and visit his Goddess that evening, which he did.

Now to implement the final part of Her plan, she needed to reinforce all Her triggers and powers of persuasion, because so much was at stake. This would allow Her to save the local Confederate battalion, save Her Farm, then get Zachary and union soldiers to come back after the war to work The Farm. First and foremost, she needed to get this season's crops planted or The Farm would be lost.

So, that night when Zachary came to Her room, she knew what she had to do. She had bought the general a new dog collar and leash, together with a modest neck chain. When Zachary knocked on Her bedroom door she told him to come in, but to crawl to Her on his hands and knees reinforcing his enslavement and servitude. She showed him his new gift, his new collar and leash. He became so excitable, remarkably like a young puppy. He needed so much to belong to Her, to serve and obey.

Shelle planned a ceremony to place the collar of ownership on Her general, to bind him, forever, as Her eternal slave and to The Farm She loved. She placed the collar tight around his neck and put the leash into his mouth to hold. She nicknamed him,

puppy. He was to wear the collar whenever alone in private. He was to fetch his leash in his mouth whenever She wanted to take him out for a walk. She had the discreet neck chain he was told to wear all the other times, to remind him of his place on Her Farm as

Her lead slave, which She now explained to him. He was eager to devote the rest of his life to Her.

She was giving him the opportunity to experience the pleasure and joy of enslavement to his Goddess. She wanted him back after the war ended. But now he was to call 40 of his most trusted, hard working soldiers later that evening to the open field behind the Farm House. She wanted to address the soldiers on this clear night under the stars. Zachary did exactly what he was told.

As about 40 young, strong soldiers gathered in the field Shelle had them sit in a line in front of the slope on one side of the field. She introduced Herself as the new Mistress of The Farm and thanked them for coming. She talked about the terrible cost of the war to both sides.....As She walk by them, only Her silhouette could be seen. Then, She stopped and stood between the full moon and the soldiers. Now, the outline of Her curved body could be seen through her sheer, long dress. The light behind Her revealed the contours of Her long shapely legs. She could see their reaction. After all, these were men who had not been near a woman for months.

She told them to lie back on the hillside and look up at the stars. She talked about how tired they must be from all the fighting...to close their eyes and listen to Her voice lull them into a peaceful state of pleasure and euphoria. She told of a Woman with ruby red lips living somewhere in the nearby Forest with tales of men who came upon Her seduced and aroused, but unable to find Her, again. Then, She talked about how lonely they were, so far from home and loved ones.

She wanted them to feel at home, here on The Farm. She would take care of them... How, they needed the incentive to feel pleasures, again, that had been taken away by the war. She spoke of letting go of the things that they couldn't change and finding purpose in their lives by devoting themselves to something they wanted. She would help them overcome the tremendous void in their lives. No love, no tenderness, no affection, no intimacy and no pleasure, they could now find all of that by serving Her on the Farm.

Give yourself to Me, She said. Return after the war and make The Farm your home. Think of Me in the meantime and what I am saying to you now. Put your faith in trying to please Me by being happy. Thinking of Me will keep you happy. Put your faith in the pleasure of obedience to a powerful Woman, a concept completely foreign for the 1860's. She continued, stay chaste until you return. Stay aroused with the thought of My body in the moonlight. All, who had no wives or sweethearts at home, would be

welcomed back under the leadership of the general. Each came up, felt Her warmth, shook Her hand, and as they left the field, promised their devotion.....

Only one month later, the war was over with Lee's surrender to Grant at Appomattox. 24 of the original 40 returned with General Zachary, dedicated to working The Farm, just in time for the spring crop planting. The general took charge of The Farm's operation, loving the time he could spend with his beloved Shelle. Each soldier, after personal talks and walks in the forest with Shelle also became Her eternal slave. Each committed himself to maintaining The Farm, to making Her life more pleasant, and trusting in Her wisdom, did everything She asked of them.

With The Farm secure and producing well, Shelle decided She was needed to tend to the thousands of seriously wounded soldiers in Southern Hospitals, so She enrolled in Nursing School. Each of Her slaves volunteered to contribute to her costs and expenses, for which She loved them all.

The rest of the story continues today, 5 generations later. For most of the intervening years the family was fortunate to have one of the young farm Girls grow up to take charge of The Farm. But today, The Farm is blessed to be in the hands of Domina Shelle, beautiful, powerful, talented and creative like Her ancestor, the Shelle in our tale. And in this modern era of powerful erotic, hypnotic techniques Domina Shelle has developed into the most effective leader of The Farm, home to many joyful happy submissives and slaves who have come from around the world to serve the interests of maintaining a thriving Farm.

The lesson is what love, devotion, obedience, arousal and a hard c*ck can do for You.~Giggles~

