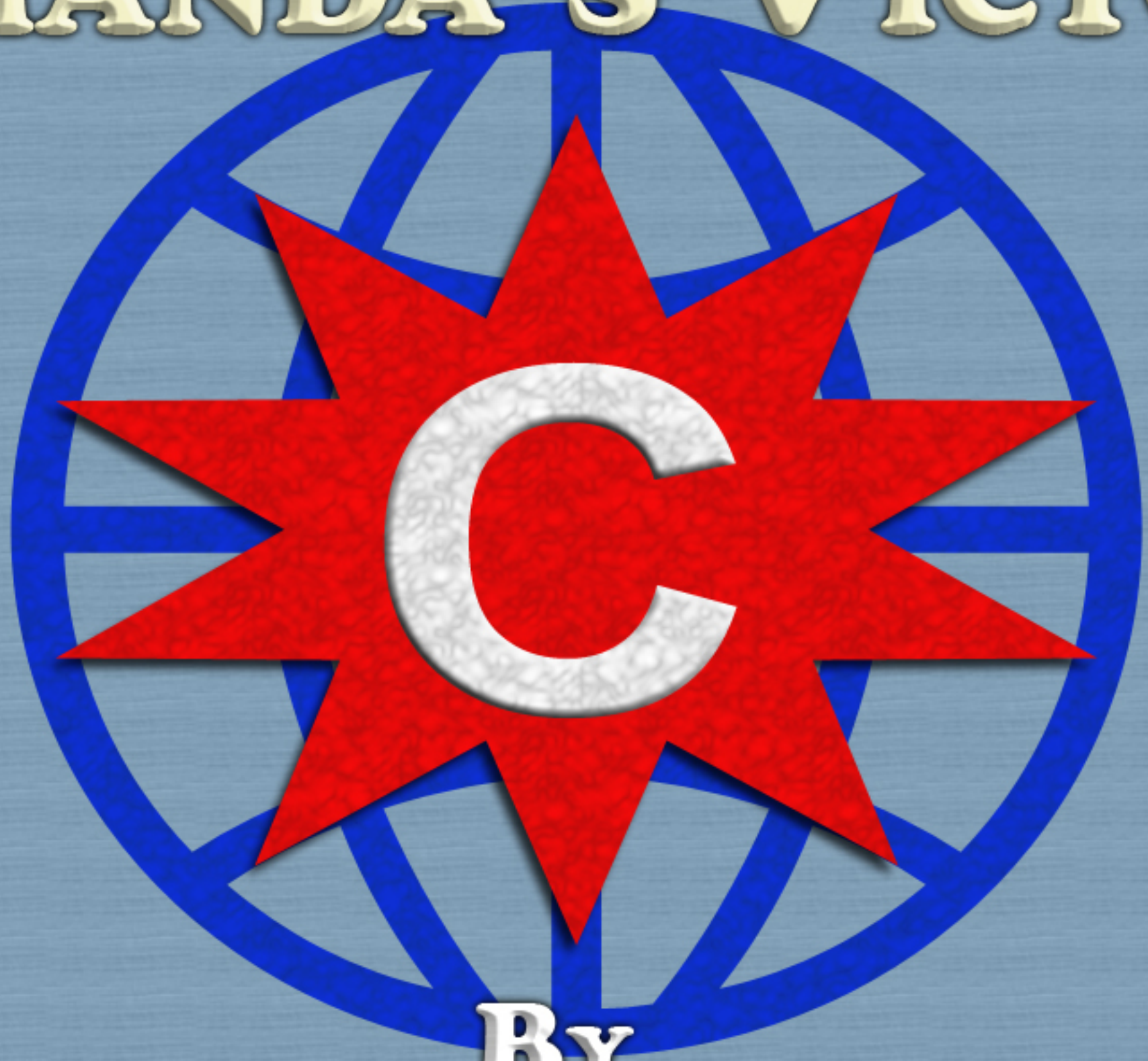


# AMANDA'S VICTORY



BY  
PRIME MOVER



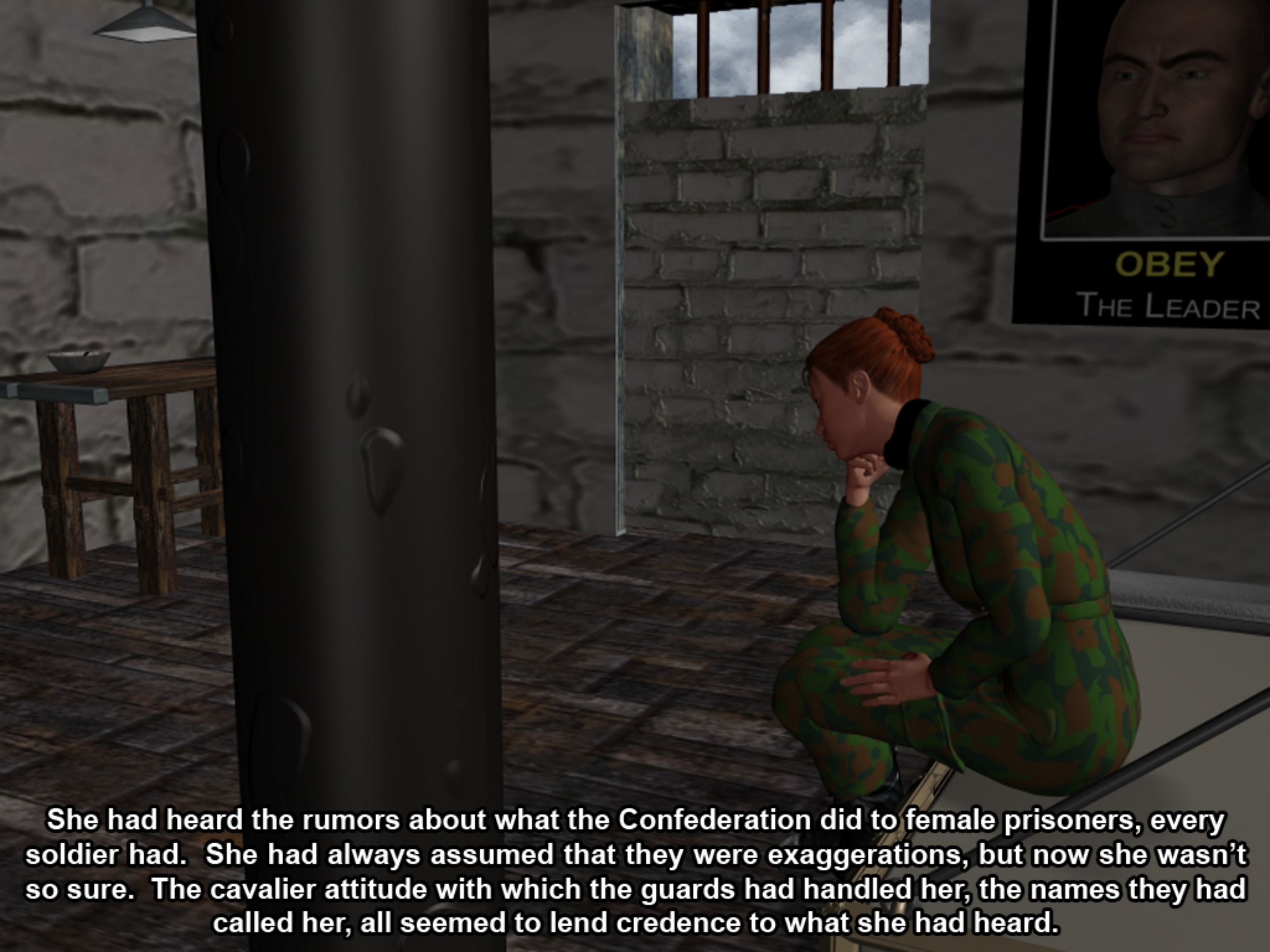
**Captain Amanda Reynolds was in trouble.**

ER



**As the only female member of the elite Alpha Squad, she had been on a mission far behind enemy lines when the Confederation troops had pounced on them. The fighting had been fierce, but they were severely outnumbered and never really had a chance. Three of them were killed, the rest were taken prisoner, and that's when the really troubling events began. She was separated from the men. They were taken to one place, and she was taken here ... wherever HERE was.**

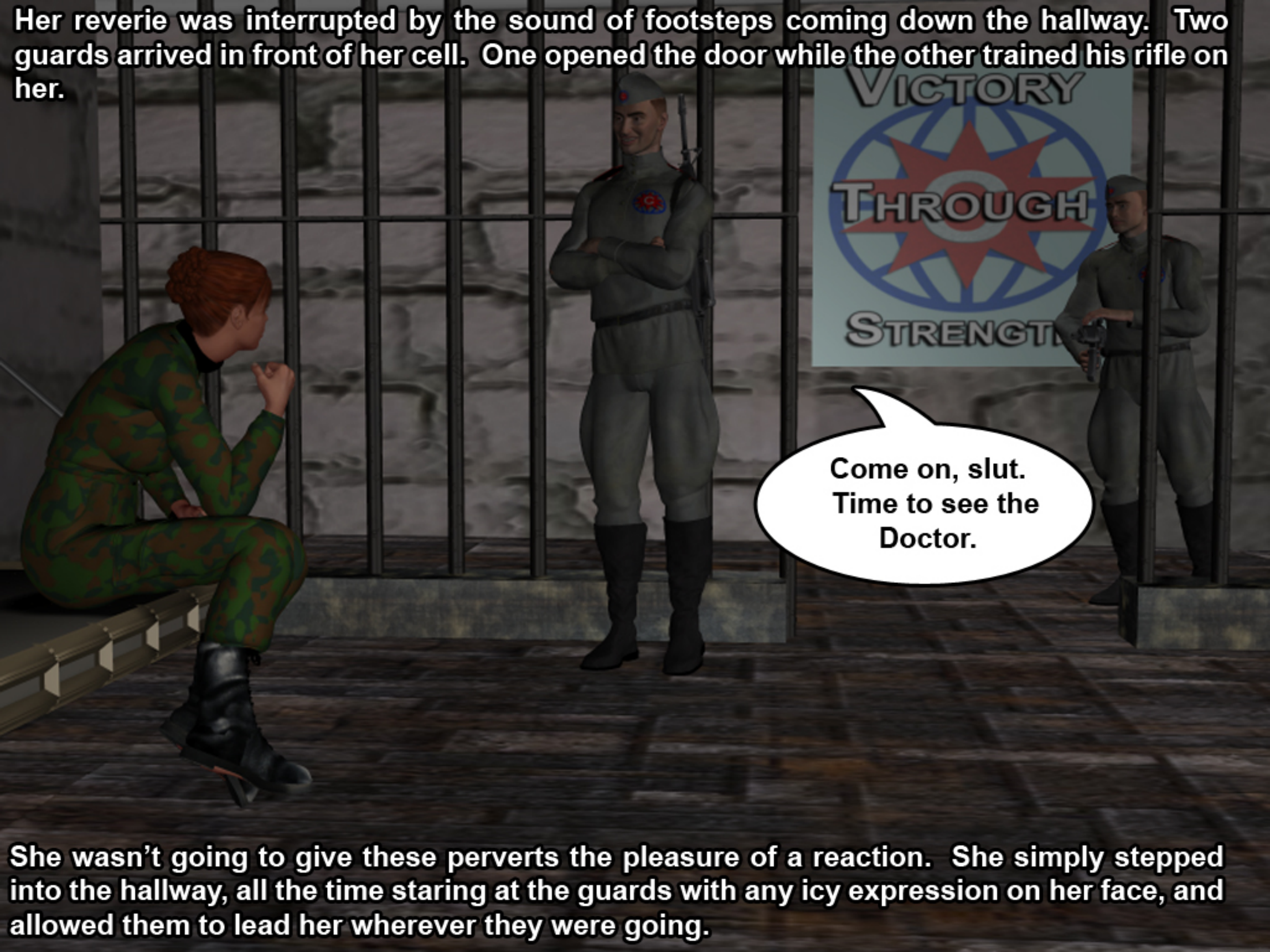




**She had heard the rumors about what the Confederation did to female prisoners, every soldier had. She had always assumed that they were exaggerations, but now she wasn't so sure. The cavalier attitude with which the guards had handled her, the names they had called her, all seemed to lend credence to what she had heard.**



**Her reverie was interrupted by the sound of footsteps coming down the hallway. Two guards arrived in front of her cell. One opened the door while the other trained his rifle on her.**



**Come on, slut.  
Time to see the  
Doctor.**

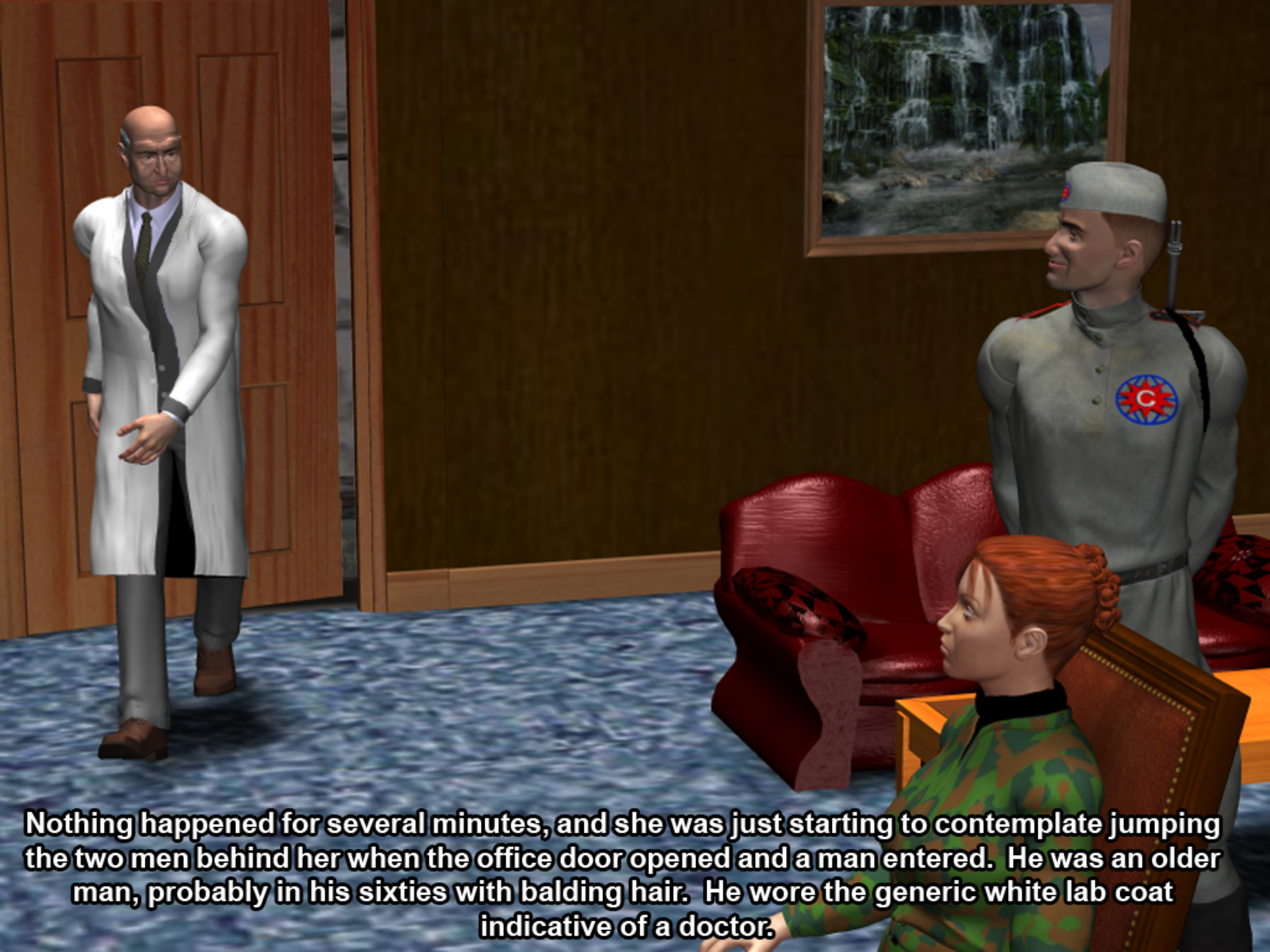
**She wasn't going to give these perverts the pleasure of a reaction. She simply stepped into the hallway, all the time staring at the guards with any icy expression on her face, and allowed them to lead her wherever they were going.**





**After several minutes, they arrived at their destination. Captain Reynolds was expecting a torture chamber or (if some of the more extreme rumors were true) an orgy, but instead she found herself in what looked like a normal office. The two guards forced her into a chair in the middle of the room and then took up positions behind and to either side of her. They made no attempt to restrain her.**





**Nothing happened for several minutes, and she was just starting to contemplate jumping the two men behind her when the office door opened and a man entered. He was an older man, probably in his sixties with balding hair. He wore the generic white lab coat indicative of a doctor.**



**The man sat down at a desk in front of her. Then, he looked her over silently for several minutes before he began to speak.**



**Hello, Captain Reynolds.  
I am Dr. Henry Wexler. I've brought you here  
to give you some idea of what is going to be  
happening to you.**



**Captain Reynolds thought about rushing the old man. If she could get to him before the guards reacted, maybe he could be used as a hostage, but then she decided against it. She had no idea of the layout of this place, of how many guards were stationed here, or even of where she was. She needed to wait till she had answers to some of these questions, and then she would make her move.**



**Amanda Reynolds.  
Captain.  
Serial Number 112-34542.**





**Dr. Wexler reacted to her canned response with a chuckle.**

**Oh, there's no need for the name, rank and serial number routine, Captain Reynolds. I am not here to torture you. We have a much more pleasurable fate in mind for you. Let me show you.**

**HENRY WEXLER MD. PHD.**





**The Doctor pressed a button on his desk, and a section of the wall behind him slid silently upward to reveal a small closet. Standing inside the closet was a nearly naked woman shamelessly fondling herself.**



**This is Slave Slut Suzi.  
She used to be a soldier in your army.  
Now she makes up for her crimes  
against our nation by serving us  
in a different capacity.**



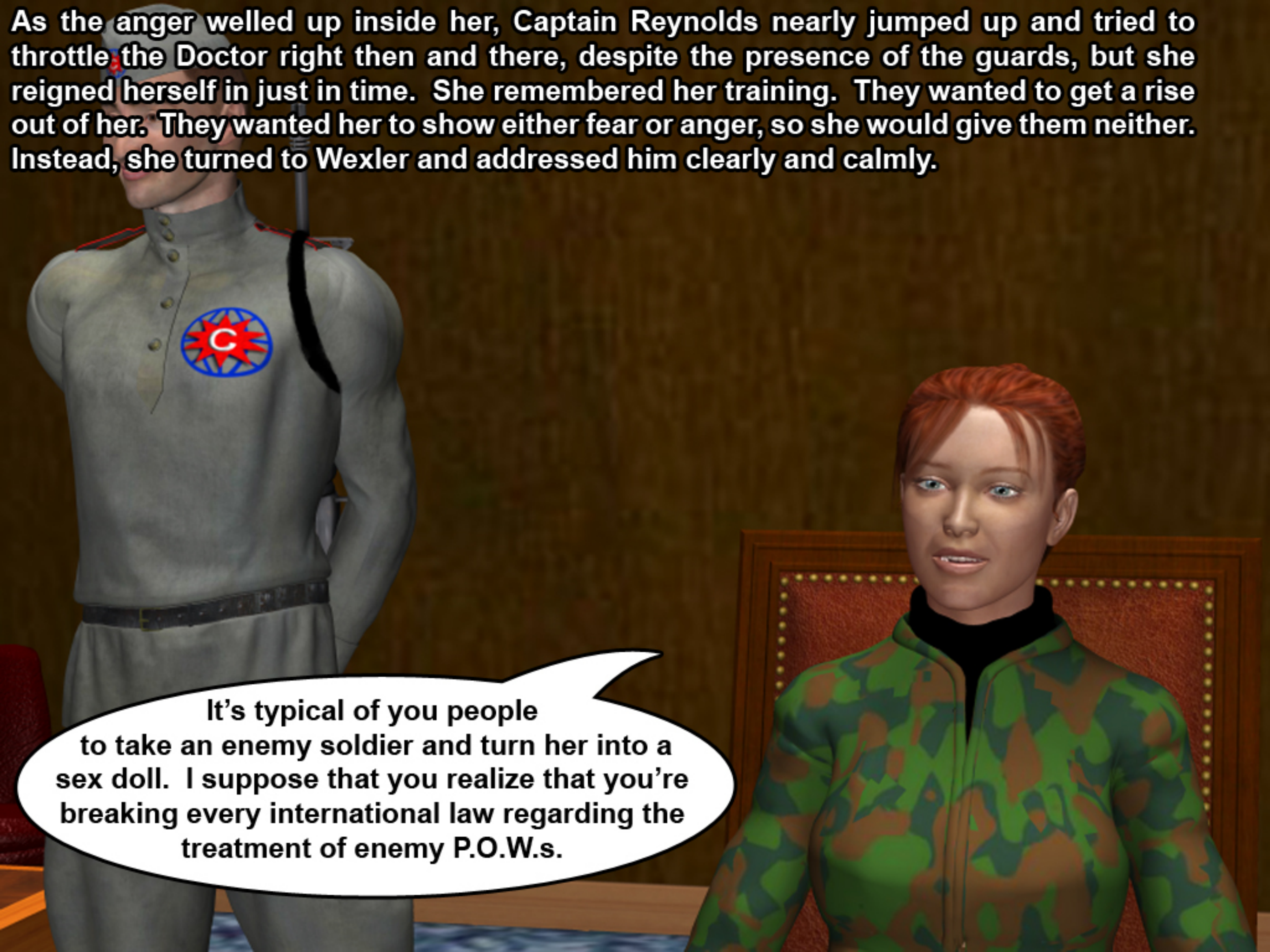
**Captain Reynolds looked with a mixture of horror and mounting anger at what had been done to what used to be one of her fellow soldiers.**



**From her enormous breasts (much larger than the Captain's own B cups), to her ultra thin waist, to her huge bubble butt and then all the way down her long shapely legs (which were perched on the top of a pair of incredibly high heels), Slave Slut Suzi was nothing less than the sum of all of a man's sexual fantasies brought to life. This effect was amplified by her clothing (a skimpy bikini) and the expression of total sexual bliss on her heavily made up face as she continued to vigorously massage her breasts and sex.**



As the anger welled up inside her, Captain Reynolds nearly jumped up and tried to throttle the Doctor right then and there, despite the presence of the guards, but she reigned herself in just in time. She remembered her training. They wanted to get a rise out of her. They wanted her to show either fear or anger, so she would give them neither. Instead, she turned to Wexler and addressed him clearly and calmly.



It's typical of you people to take an enemy soldier and turn her into a sex doll. I suppose that you realize that you're breaking every international law regarding the treatment of enemy P.O.W.s.



**Dr. Wexler made a motion, and Suzi walked over to him and sat down in his lap. He began to fondle her breasts. The slave reacted by arching her back and letting out a moan of sexual excitement.**



**Oh, we never ratified those rules. And as for Suzi here, and all the other women we transform, they're the lucky ones. All the men and the women who we reject are sent to work camps for hard labor. The life expectancy there is a year or two at most.**





**But if you treat all enemy prisoners this way, you have to expect the same treatment for your people that are captured. Don't you care about your own soldiers?**

**Any one of our soldiers that allows himself to be captured alive is worthless, and deserves whatever they get. In our society, Captain Reynolds, only the strong survive. This is the basis upon which the entire Confederation is built.**





**All the time that they had been talking, the Doctor had been continuing to fondle Suzi. Now he gave each of her nipples a firm squeeze and she convulsed in an orgasm.**



After Suzi had recovered from her orgasm, Dr. Wexler ordered her to kneel. She knelt down next to him, a look of total devotion in her eyes.

Enough fun.  
It's time to get you started. We have some tests to run beforehand though, so if you'll just go with the guards.



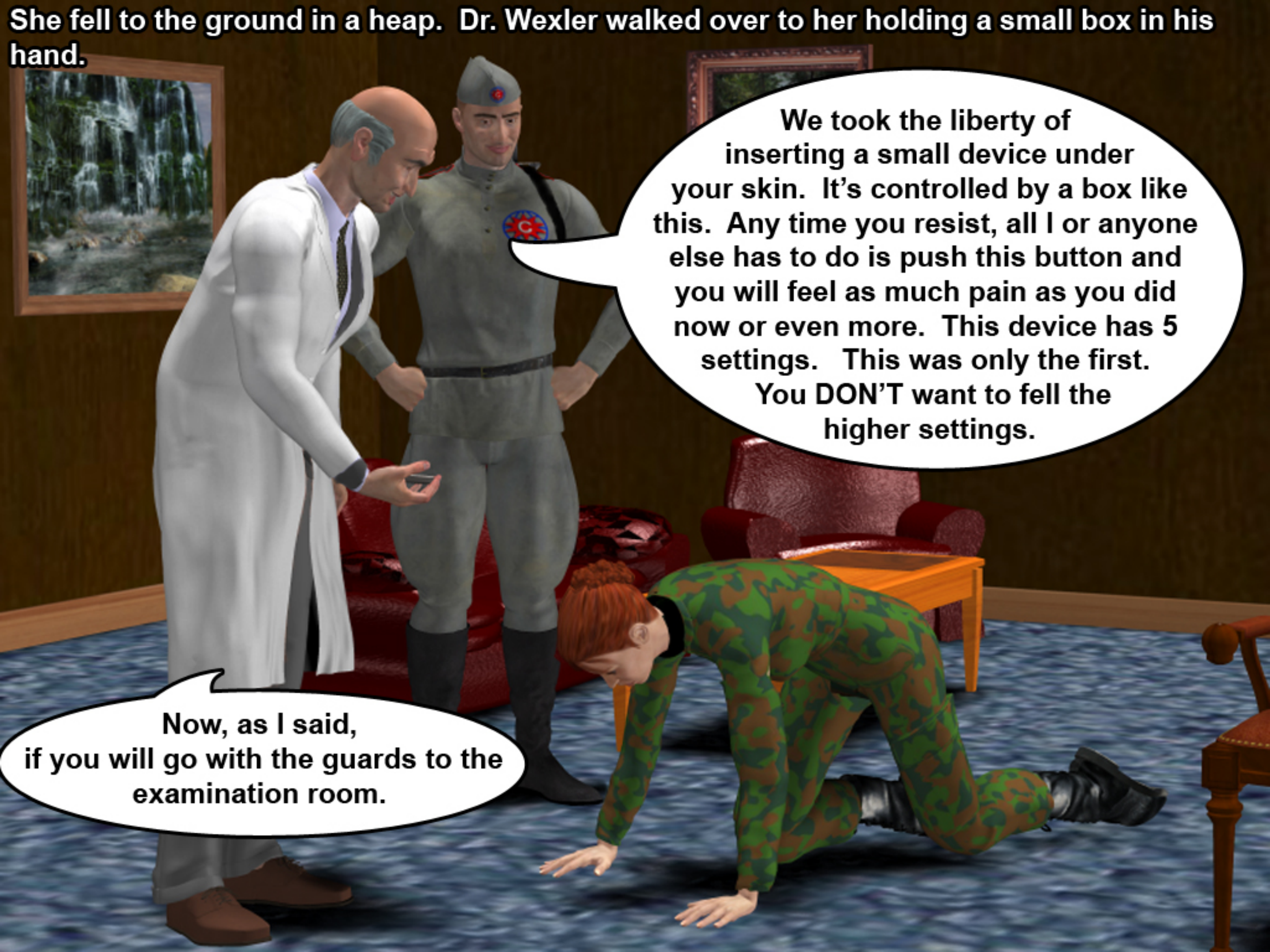




**When Captain Reynolds got up, she noticed that one of the guards had his weapon slung loosely around his shoulder. She might never get a better opportunity. Using her elite martial arts skills, she incapacitated the guard before he knew what had hit him and grabbed the weapon, but as she turned to point it at the Doctor, she was stopped in her tracks as a wave of the most terrible agony she had ever felt swept over her body.**



**She fell to the ground in a heap. Dr. Wexler walked over to her holding a small box in his hand.**



**We took the liberty of inserting a small device under your skin. It's controlled by a box like this. Any time you resist, all I or anyone else has to do is push this button and you will feel as much pain as you did now or even more. This device has 5 settings. This was only the first. You DON'T want to feel the higher settings.**

**Now, as I said, if you will go with the guards to the examination room.**





**In the examination room, Captain Reynolds was forced to strip and then underwent a thorough medical examination. The doctors took some blood samples and also gave her several rather large injections. They also took precise measurements of many parts of her body, with the most attention paid to her breasts and hips.**





The **LEADER**  
Your **FRIEND**

**When the examination was done, she was allowed to get dressed. Then she was taken to a small room that was furnished with only a desk and a chair. On top of the desk was a computer which was used to give her an online test that reminded her of the exams she had taken before she had entered college. She easily aced the test. She had graduated with honors from college, and this stuff was child's play for her.**



**With the testing complete, Captain Reynolds was led to a room that was totally unlike anything that she had ever seen before. One whole wall of the room was dominated by a large movie screen. In the center of the room and facing the screen was a strange chair like device obviously intended for her. There was a small control panel behind the chair, but it seemed to her that the main controls were in an adjacent room visible through an observation window cut into the left wall.**



**She was again made to strip, and then the guards forced her into the chair and strapped her in.**

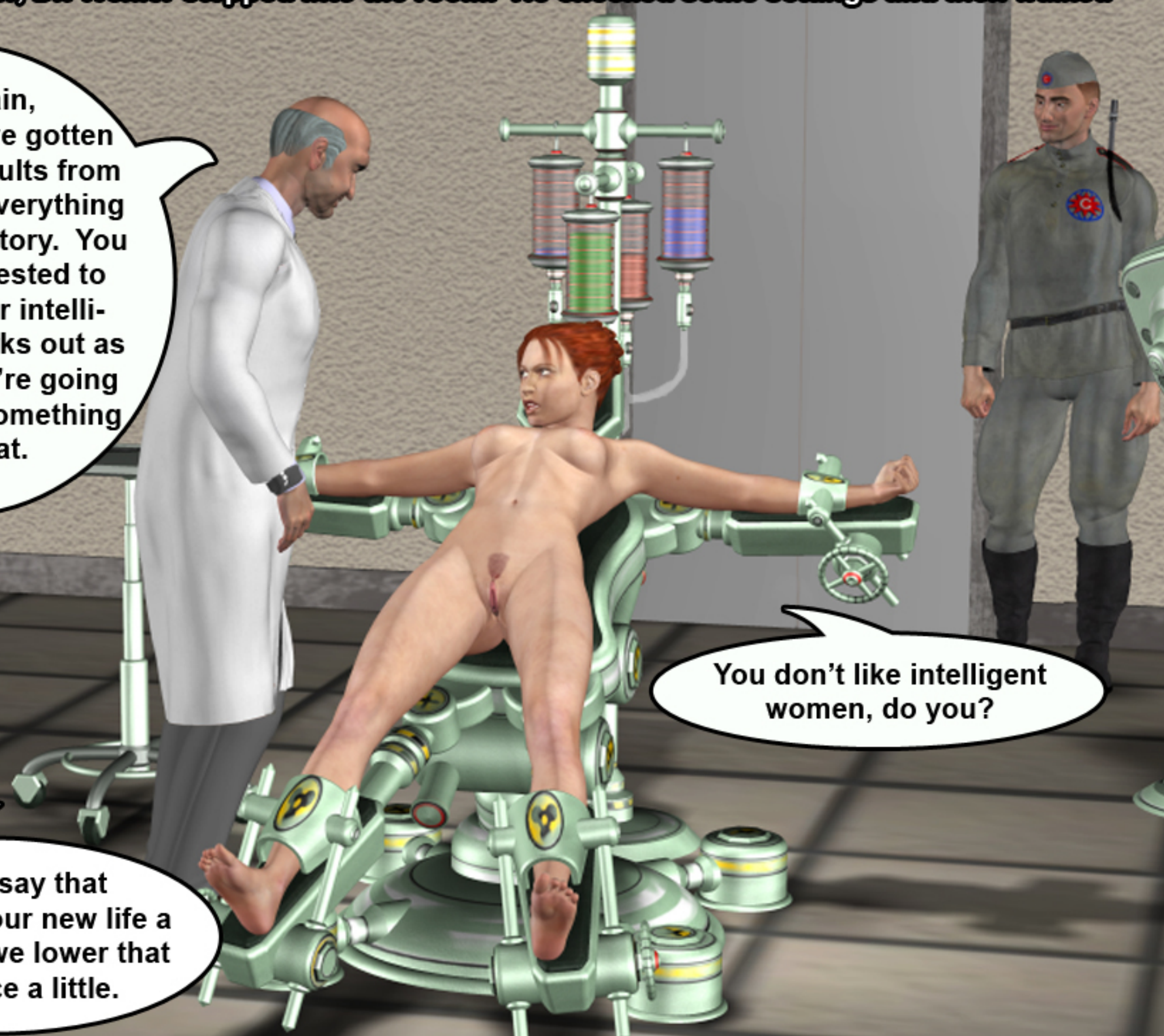


**A few seconds later, Dr. Wexler stepped into the room. He checked some settings and then walked over to the chair.**

**Hello again, Captain. We've gotten back all the results from your testing. Everything is quite satisfactory. You might be interested to know that your intelligence level works out as quite high. We're going to have to do something about that.**


**Let's just say that it will make your new life a little easier if we lower that intelligence a little.**

**You don't like intelligent women, do you?**





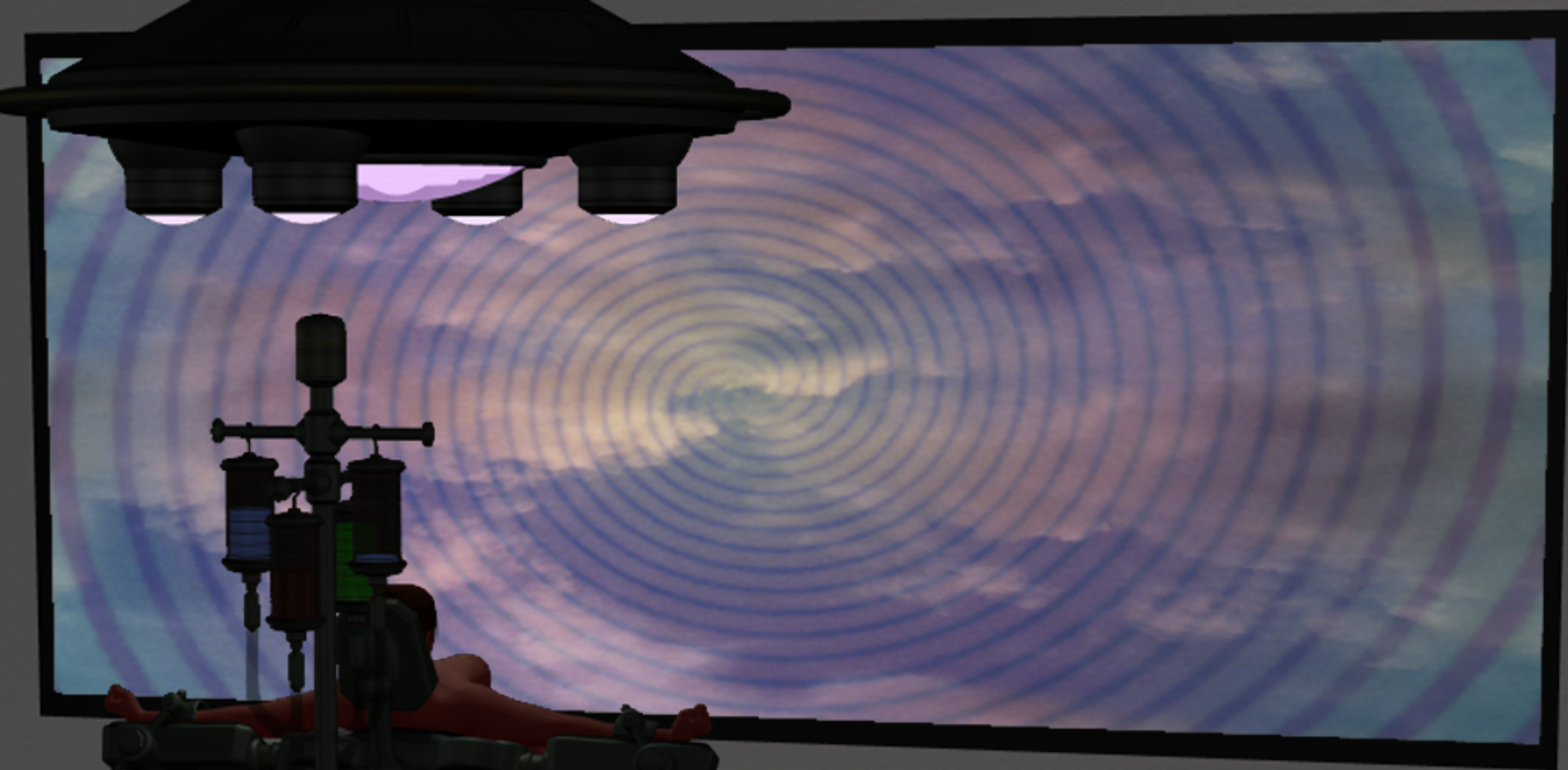
**Captain Reynolds couldn't let these people see that she was frightened, so she swallowed her fear and tried to put on a brave front.**



**This isn't gonna work, you know. I have been trained by the best in resistance to brainwashing techniques. In the end, I'll beat you.**

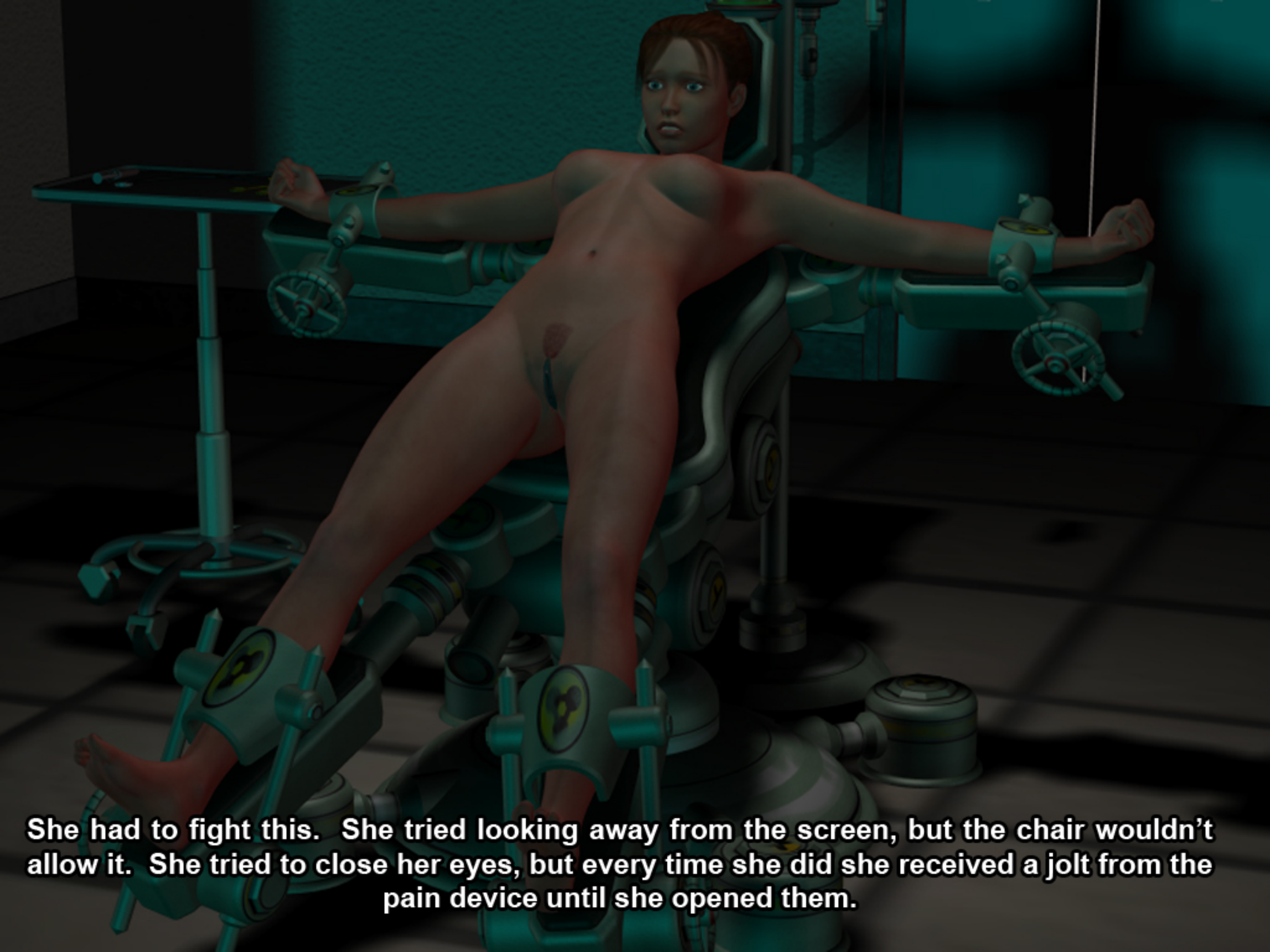
**We'll see, but you should know that the process we have created is rather more than just simple brainwashing. I'm told that it's rather pleasant actually, if you don't resist. You're going to have plenty of time to find out because it will take a few days to complete the process. Shall we get started?**





**Dr. Wexler and the guard exited the room. A few seconds later, the lights dimmed and the screen in front of Captain Reynolds came alive with a strange swirling pattern while, simultaneously, a calm, soothing melody began to play from speakers placed all around her. She felt a wave of euphoria sweep over her and realized that they were pumping some kind of drug into her system.**





**She had to fight this. She tried looking away from the screen, but the chair wouldn't allow it. She tried to close her eyes, but every time she did she received a jolt from the pain device until she opened them.**





**She tried to remember her training, but it was so hard to think with drug in her system, and every time she started to marshal her thoughts, she received another jolt from the pain device. Then she would find herself lost in the hypnotic pattern until she could recover. Each time it took longer and longer.**





**Eventually, she drifted into a relaxed state, her mind ready for the next stage of the process.**



When Dr. Wexler judged that her initial resistance had been overcome, he ordered the next phase to begin. Powerful subliminal messages started to appear under the patterns on the screen and to play along with the music, suggestion designed to regress Captain Reynolds mentally back into infancy.

YOU WANT TO GO BACK

BACK TO CHILDHOOD

IT FEELS GOOD TO GO BACK





**Captain Reynolds mind, already in a suggestible state, drank up these suggestions, and she quickly was transformed mentally to a happy, contented child. A new set of suggestions then started designed to re-write her life from the ground up...**



**The next thing Amanda knew, she was back in her cell. She was lying on her cot, and she was stark naked with her body on full display for anyone who passed her cell.**

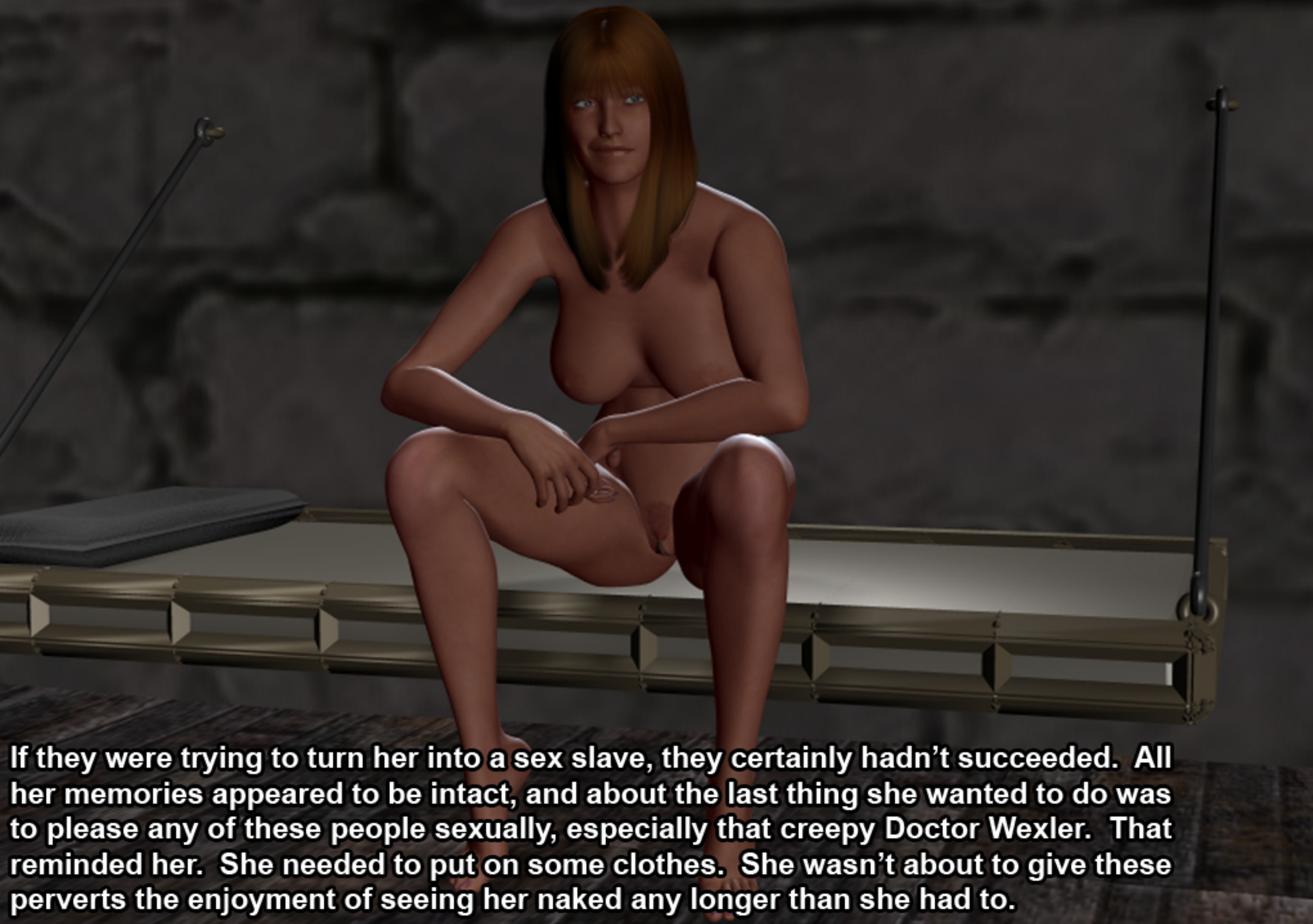


**I bet those perverts really got a kick out of seeing me like this.**

**It wasn't that she was ashamed of her body (She had well formed C Cup breasts, and she exercised regularly which gave her a well toned body and a nice 24-inch waist.). She just didn't want the guards to see it.**



**Amanda sat up on her cot and did a quick mental inventory.**



**If they were trying to turn her into a sex slave, they certainly hadn't succeeded. All her memories appeared to be intact, and about the last thing she wanted to do was to please any of these people sexually, especially that creepy Doctor Wexler. That reminded her. She needed to put on some clothes. She wasn't about to give these perverts the enjoyment of seeing her naked any longer than she had to.**



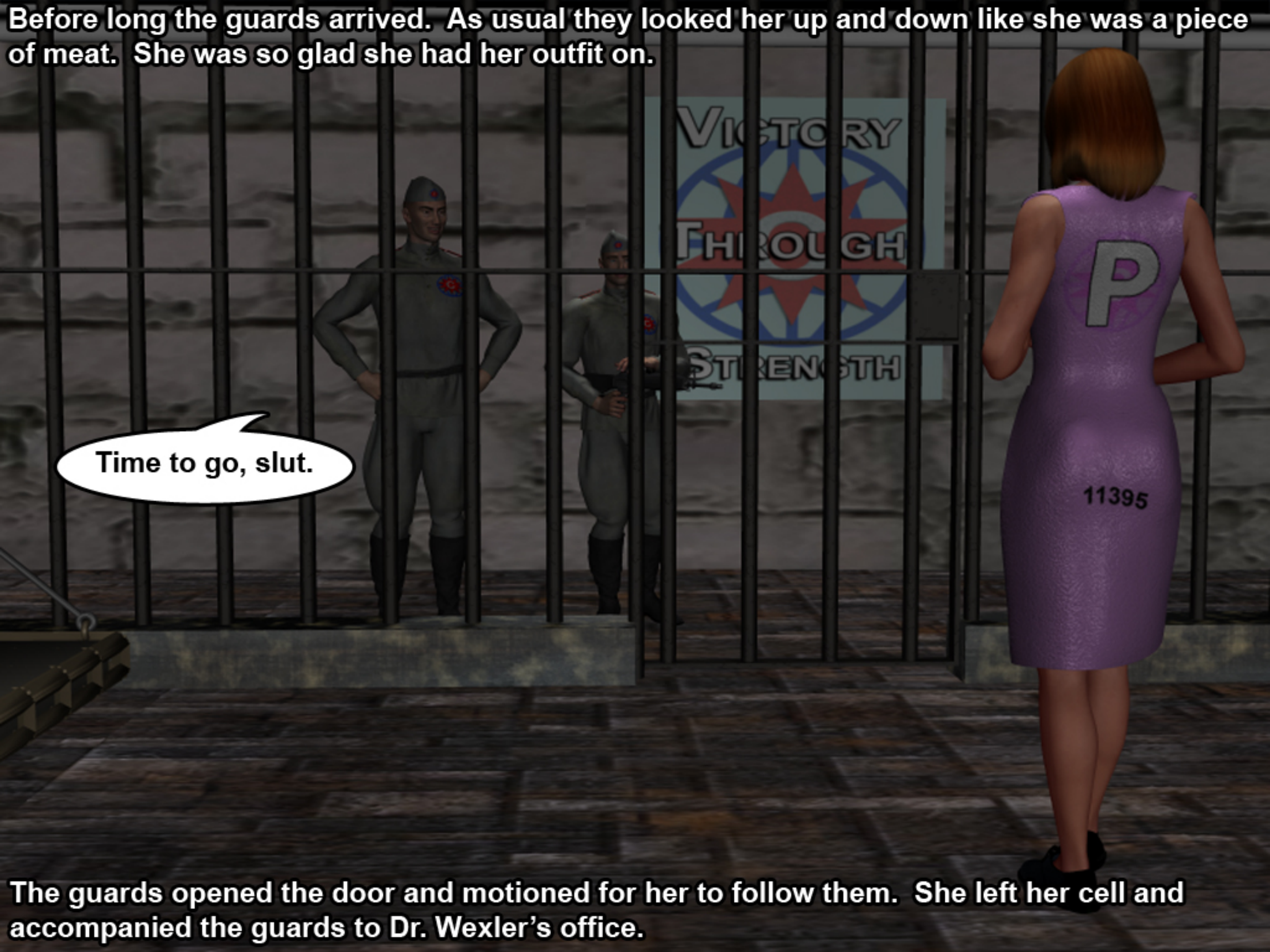
Placed in one corner of the cell, Amanda found her standard issue prisoner's outfit and what looked like a military uniform. She immediately grabbed the outfit and put it on. It felt so good not to be naked anymore.



She wondered what the military uniform was doing in her cell. It certainly wasn't hers. She decided that it probably belonged to a previous occupant of the cell.



Before long the guards arrived. As usual they looked her up and down like she was a piece of meat. She was so glad she had her outfit on.

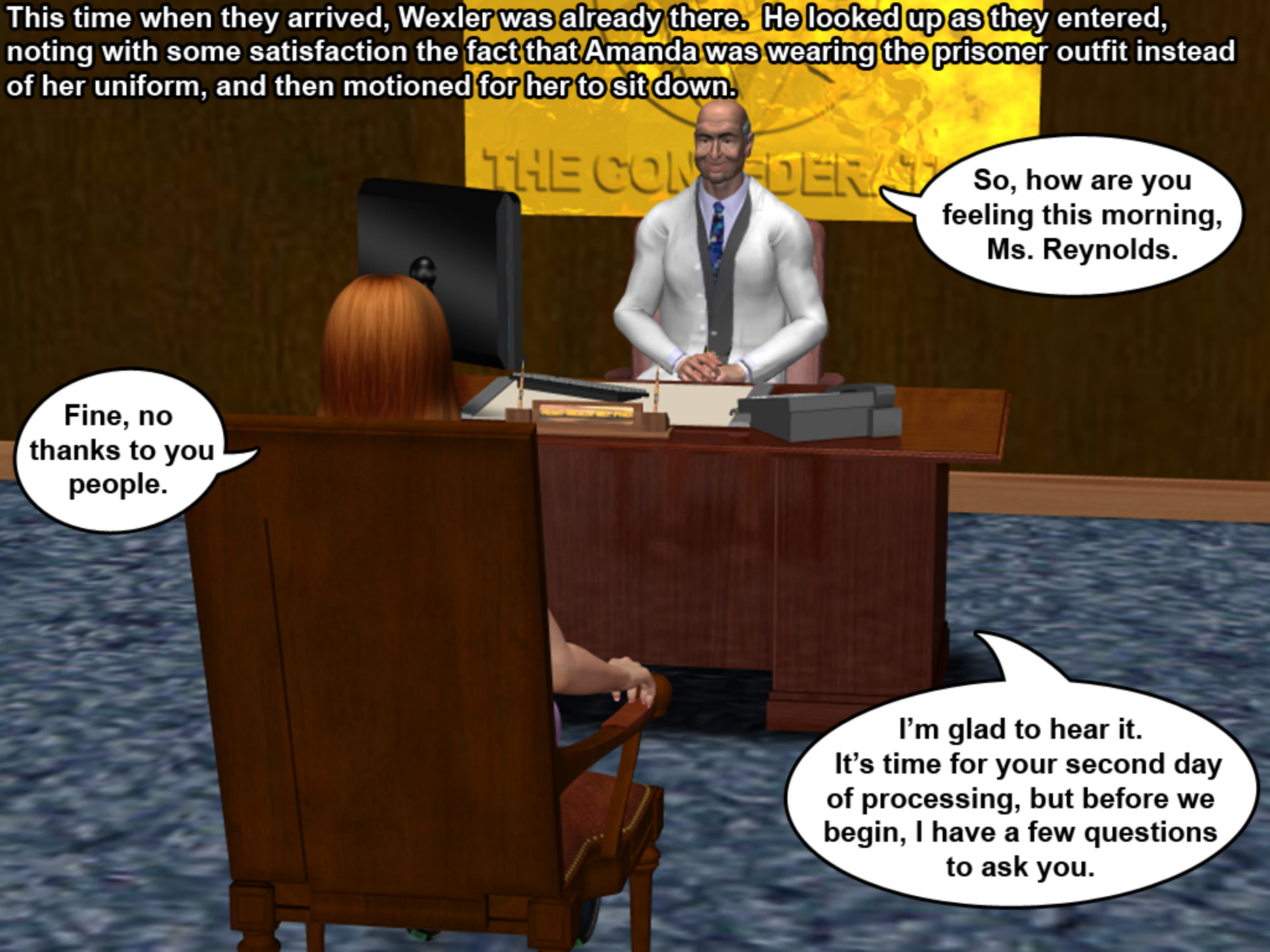


Time to go, slut.

The guards opened the door and motioned for her to follow them. She left her cell and accompanied the guards to Dr. Wexler's office.



**This time when they arrived, Wexler was already there. He looked up as they entered, noting with some satisfaction the fact that Amanda was wearing the prisoner outfit instead of her uniform, and then motioned for her to sit down.**



**So, how are you feeling this morning, Ms. Reynolds.**

**Fine, no thanks to you people.**

**I'm glad to hear it. It's time for your second day of processing, but before we begin, I have a few questions to ask you.**



**Amanda's anger boiled over again. They had been over all this yesterday.**

**I already told you  
I won't give you any  
information.**

**Oh, I'm not  
going to ask you  
THOSE kind of  
questions, Ms. Reyn-  
olds. For example, my  
first question is simply  
this: What is  
your name?**


**You already know  
that.**

**Of course I do, but  
humor me.**





Amanda couldn't figure out what was going on. Maybe they were trying to break her down by confusing her. She would play along for now. She certainly couldn't cause any harm by answering questions that they already knew the answer to.



Very good,  
and what do you do,  
Miss Reynolds?

My name, as you  
already know, is Amanda  
Reynolds.

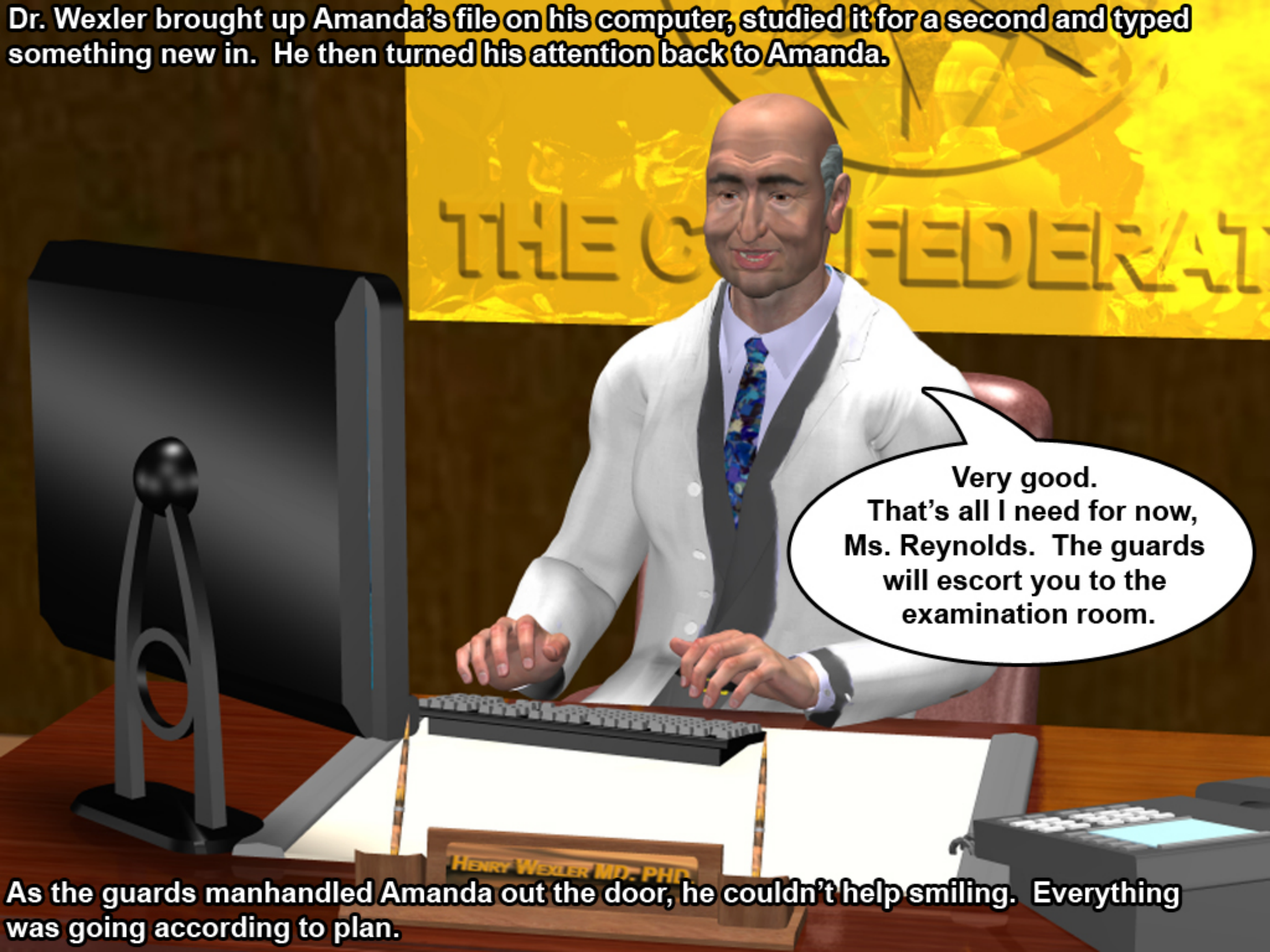
I worked in an  
office, before your  
forces captured my  
town and brought  
me here.

And why did we  
bring you here?

You're trying to  
turn me into some kind  
of a sex slave.



**Dr. Wexler brought up Amanda's file on his computer, studied it for a second and typed something new in. He then turned his attention back to Amanda.**



**Very good.  
That's all I need for now,  
Ms. Reynolds. The guards  
will escort you to the  
examination room.**

**As the guards manhandled Amanda out the door, he couldn't help smiling. Everything was going according to plan.**





**Things now moved forward exactly as Amanda remembered them from the day before. First, came the medical tests with the same measurements taken and injections given. Then, came the online exam. As before, Amanda did alright on the test. She had never gone to college, so she found some of the material difficult, but she managed to figure out most of it.**





**Once the tests were done, it was back to the training room. She was strapped into the chair, as she had been yesterday, but now something new was added. Strange devices were attached to each of her nipples. Amanda tried not to worry too much about what they were for.**



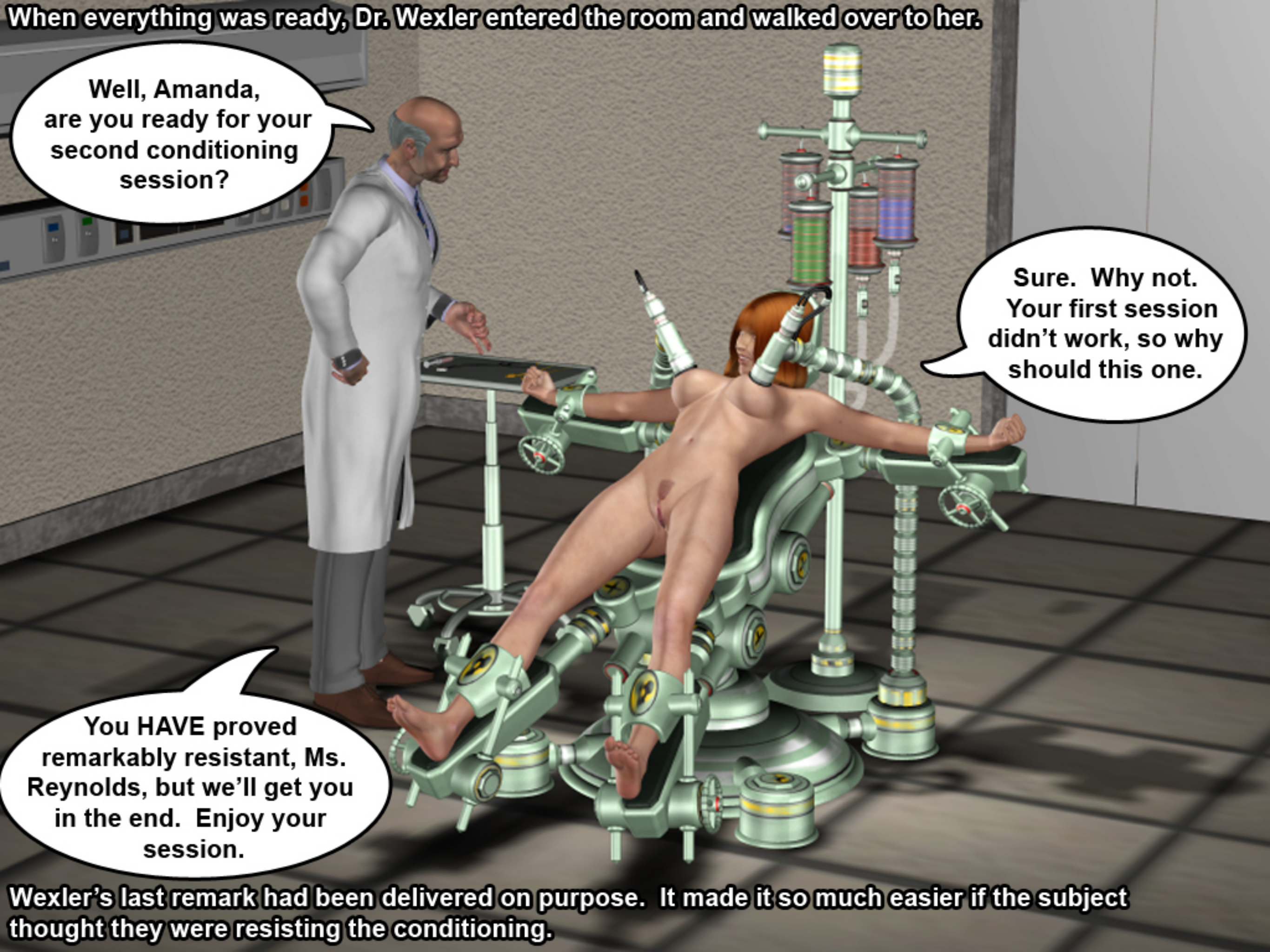
**When everything was ready, Dr. Wexler entered the room and walked over to her.**

**Well, Amanda,  
are you ready for your  
second conditioning  
session?**

**Sure. Why not.  
Your first session  
didn't work, so why  
should this one.**

**You HAVE proved  
remarkably resistant, Ms.  
Reynolds, but we'll get you  
in the end. Enjoy your  
session.**

**Wexler's last remark had been delivered on purpose. It made it so much easier if the subject thought they were resisting the conditioning.**





**The session began just as it had yesterday. The swirling shape appeared on the screen, and the soothing music began to play on the speakers while, simultaneously, the hypnotic drug was injected into Amanda's system.**



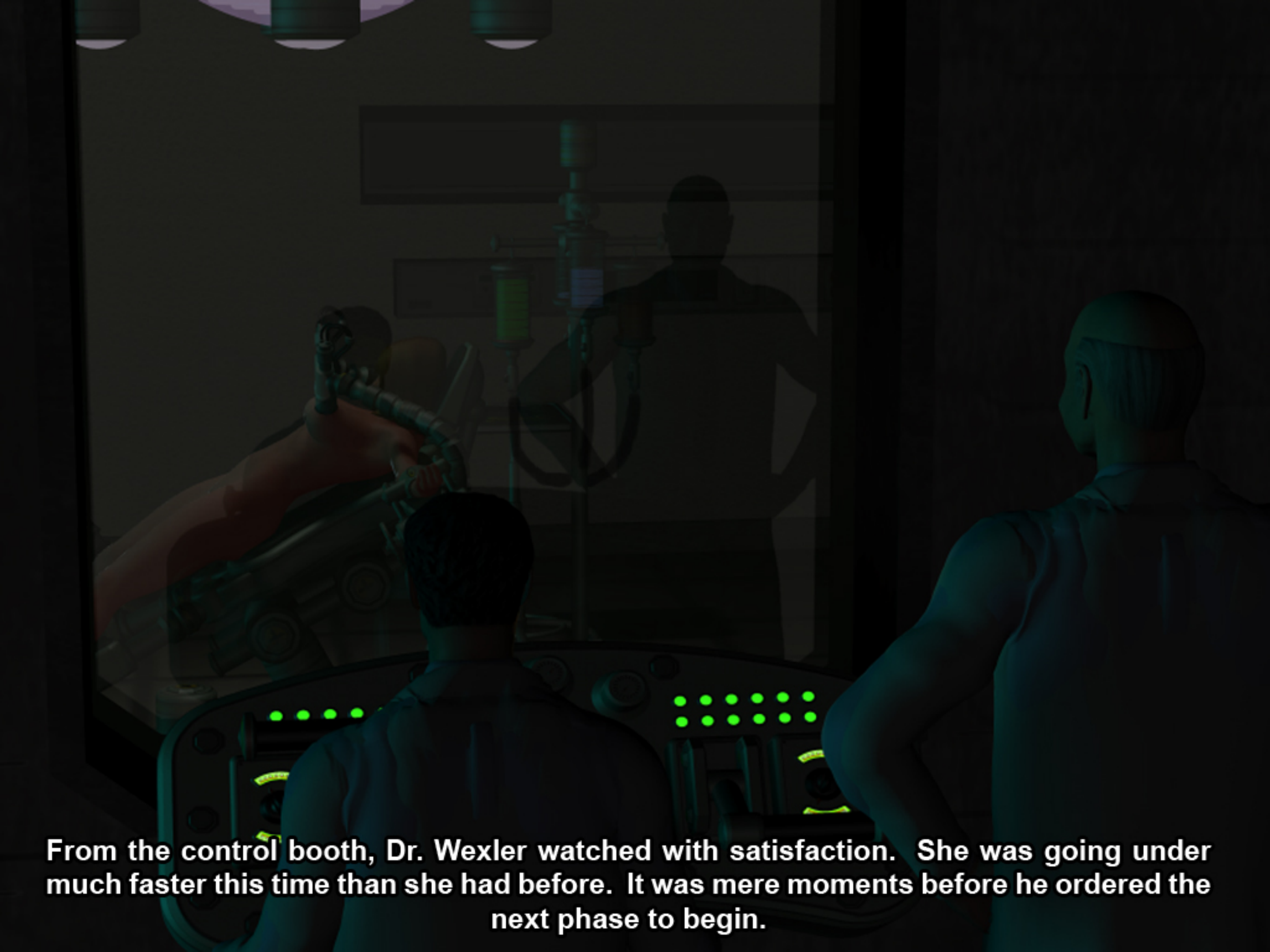
**Amanda didn't try closing her eyes or looking away this time because she knew it wouldn't work. She wasn't worried though. She has resisted the conditioning yesterday, and she would do so today.**



**Then, suddenly, the devices on her nipples began to pulse in time with the shape on the screen and the beat of the music. Each time they pulsed it sent the most wonderful sensations throughout her entire body.**

**Together it was like the screen the music and the devices on her nipples were sending wave after wave of pleasure through her body. Amanda tried to fight it, but after each wave she found she was falling deeper and deeper into a relaxed, receptive state.**





**From the control booth, Dr. Wexler watched with satisfaction. She was going under much faster this time than she had before. It was mere moments before he ordered the next phase to begin.**



The subliminals began to play.

**RELAX AND FORGET**

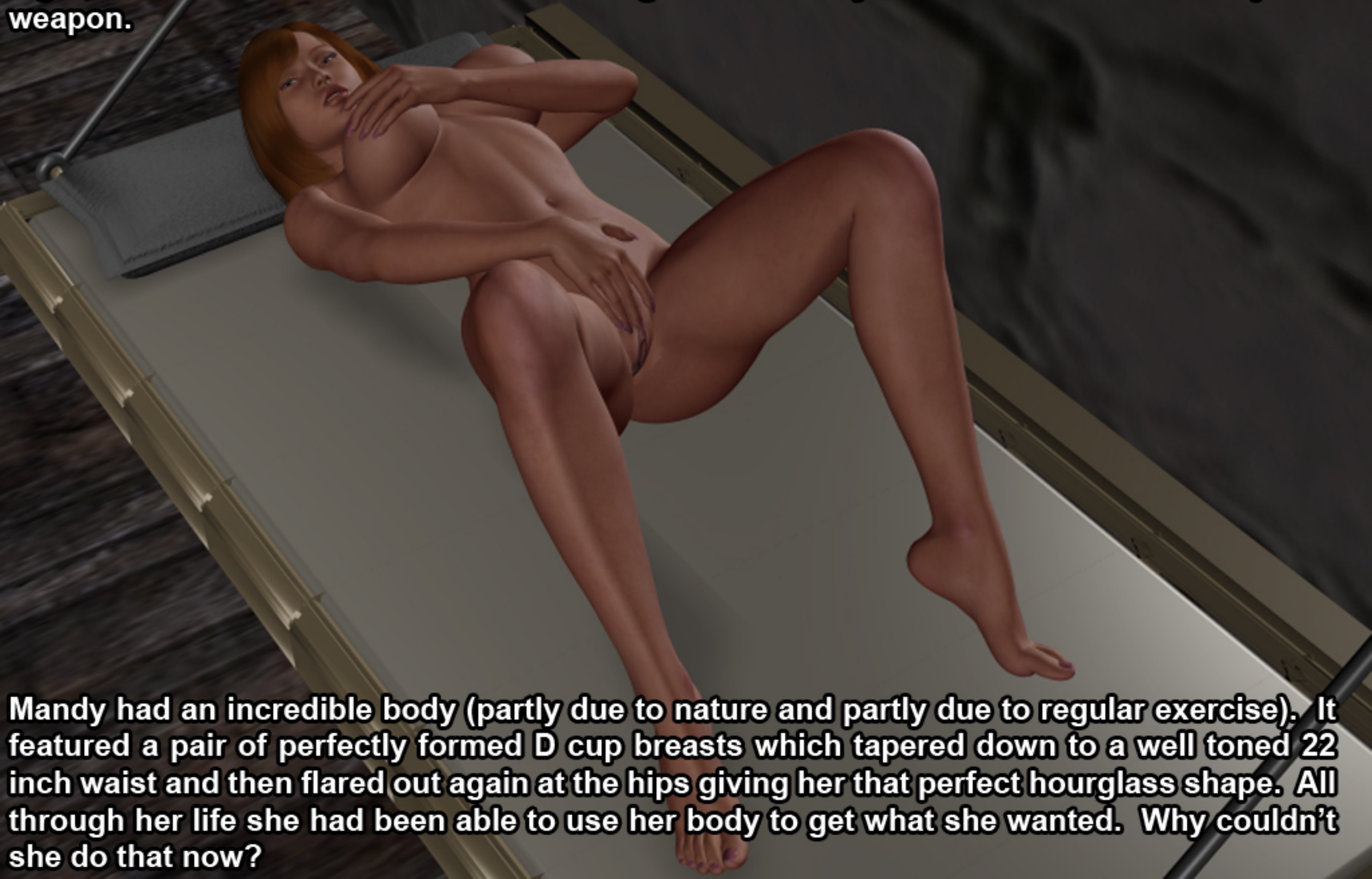
**FORGET AND GO BACK**

**BACK TO YOUR BIRTH**

With a sigh of contentment, Amanda rode the waves of relaxation back to childhood and then knew no more as her life was once again rewritten...



**Mandy awoke from a hot sexual dream to find her hands busily massaging her breasts and clit. Now she knew why the dreams had seemed so real. She was sure that she had given the guards quite a show, but this didn't bother her as much as it would have the previous night, because she had realized something the other day: She could use her body as a weapon.**



**Mandy had an incredible body (partly due to nature and partly due to regular exercise). It featured a pair of perfectly formed D cup breasts which tapered down to a well toned 22 inch waist and then flared out again at the hips giving her that perfect hourglass shape. All through her life she had been able to use her body to get what she wanted. Why couldn't she do that now?**



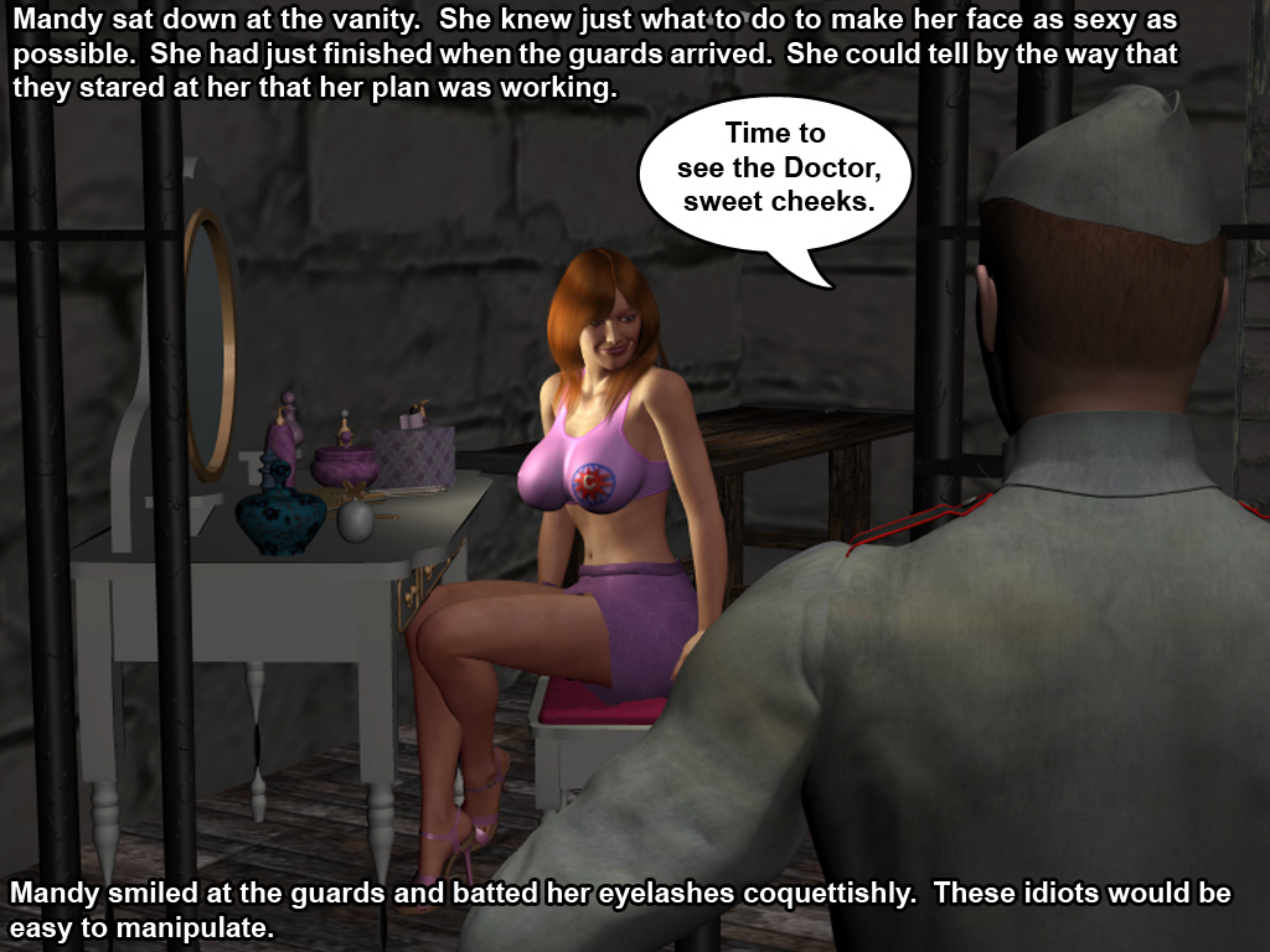
**For the first time Mandy was happy that these outfits they made her wear were so revealing. As she was adjusting the position of her tight fitting skirt, she noticed that there now was a makeup vanity in her cell. This was exactly what she needed.**



**They're playing right into my hands. I'll have them eating out of my hands in no time.**



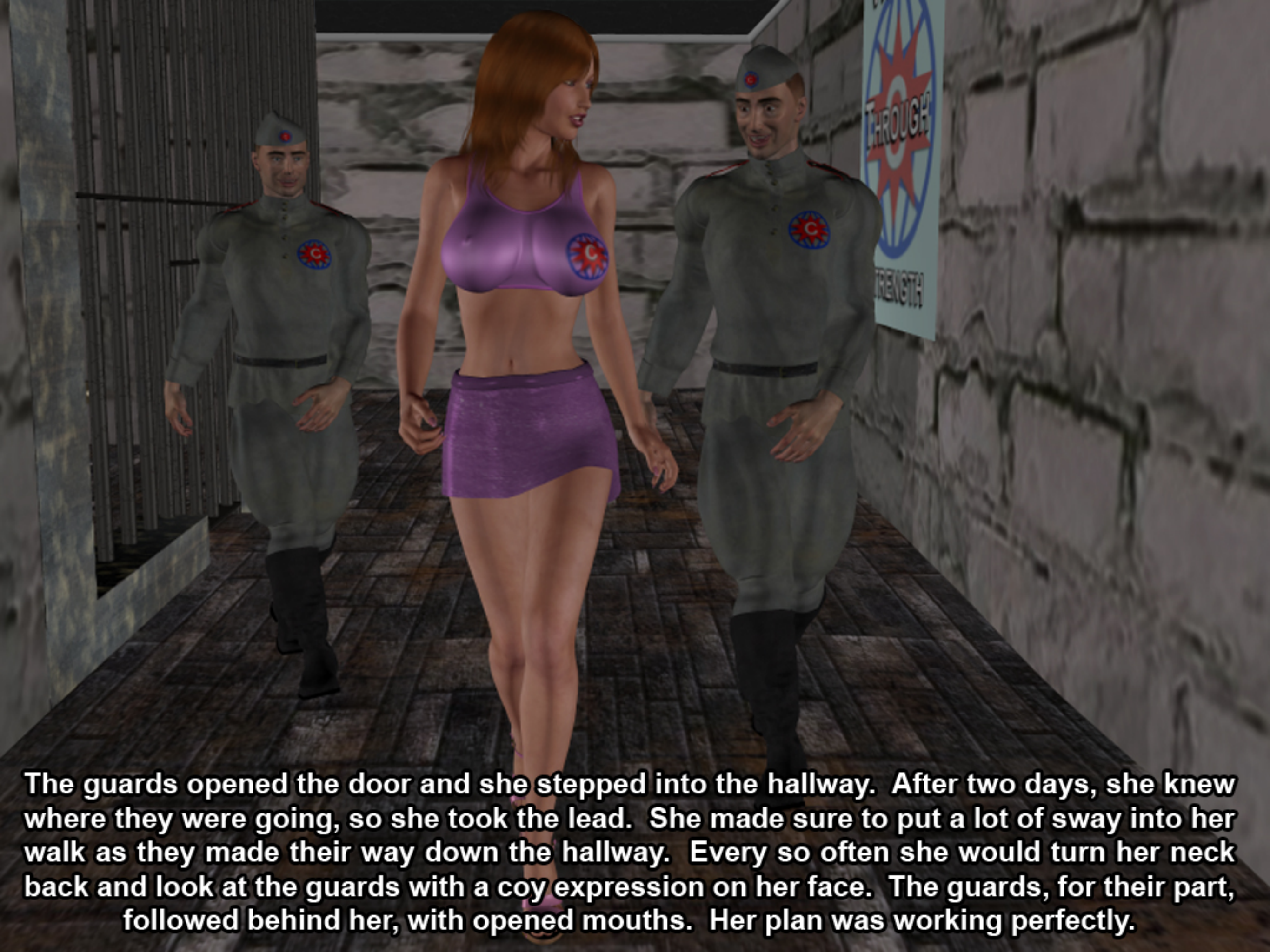
**Mandy sat down at the vanity. She knew just what to do to make her face as sexy as possible. She had just finished when the guards arrived. She could tell by the way that they stared at her that her plan was working.**



**Time to see the Doctor, sweet cheeks.**

**Mandy smiled at the guards and batted her eyelashes coquettishly. These idiots would be easy to manipulate.**





**The guards opened the door and she stepped into the hallway. After two days, she knew where they were going, so she took the lead. She made sure to put a lot of sway into her walk as they made their way down the hallway. Every so often she would turn her neck back and look at the guards with a coy expression on her face. The guards, for their part, followed behind her, with opened mouths. Her plan was working perfectly.**



When they arrived at the office, Dr. Wexler was waiting. Mandy sat down in the chair without being told to. She crossed her legs, and gave the doctor her best come hither stare while she lightly massaged her breasts with her fingers.

Good morning, Ms. Reynolds. You seem chipper this morning.

I sure am. I suppose you want to ask me my name now.

If it wouldn't be too much trouble.



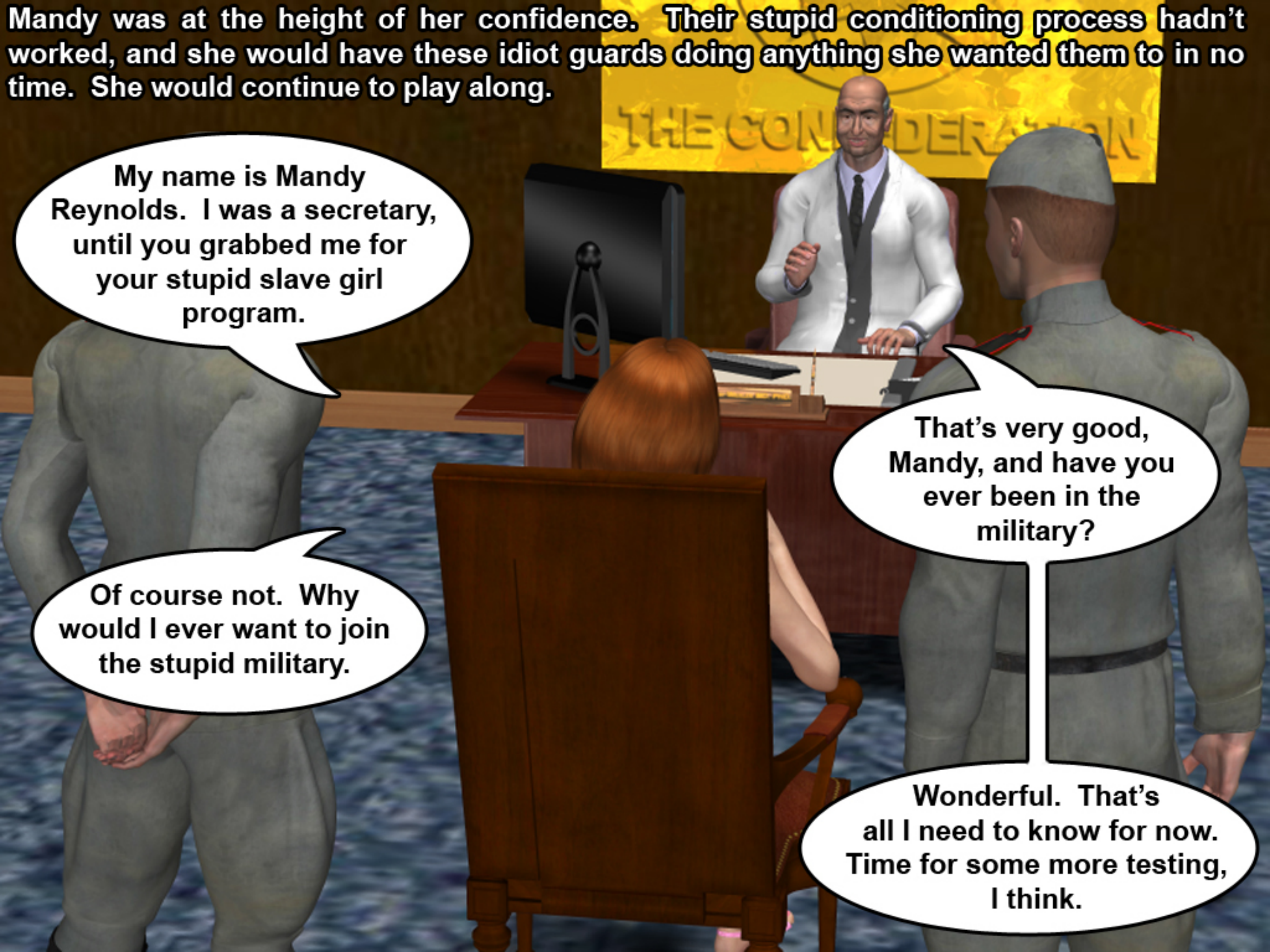
**Mandy was at the height of her confidence. Their stupid conditioning process hadn't worked, and she would have these idiot guards doing anything she wanted them to in no time. She would continue to play along.**

**My name is Mandy Reynolds. I was a secretary, until you grabbed me for your stupid slave girl program.**

**Of course not. Why would I ever want to join the stupid military.**

**That's very good, Mandy, and have you ever been in the military?**

**Wonderful. That's all I need to know for now. Time for some more testing, I think.**





**Next, there were those annoying medical tests with all those nasty injections. Mandy took every chance to smile at the doctors and pose for them seductively. She was sure that they would be as susceptible to her feminine wiles as the guards were.**



**After that, there was that stupid intelligence test. Mandy hadn't finished high school, so she always found these tests hard, but she wanted to make them think that she was cooperating, so she answered the questions as best she could.**



**Mandy then found herself strapped into the chair in the training room for the third time. This time, in addition to the things on her nipples, a large dildo was inserted into her vagina. She was no longer frightened, though, because she knew she could beat whatever they could throw at her.**





**She smiled with supreme confidence at Dr. Wexler as he came into the room for his usual visit.**

**You seem very confident, Ms. Reynolds.**

**Why not? I beat you the first two times. I'll beat you again.**

**You have proven remarkably resistant to our conditioning techniques, Ms. Reynolds, but you will never withstand the final setting. Shall we get started?**





**The next conditioning session started. Mandy was having some success dealing with the sensations generated by the devices on her nipples when the dildo in her vagina suddenly sprang to life. It started to vibrate, and it seemed to know exactly where to touch her in order to send her into a state of sexual nirvana.**



**With all the distractions, Mandy's mind could organize no resistance to the patterns and the music, and she began to fall very quickly into a trance.**



Dr. Wexler barely had time to make it to the control room before Mandy was ready for the next phase. He nodded to the technician, and the subliminal suggestions began again. This time, in addition to regressing her to childhood, the suggestions were designed to work with the nipple devices and dildo to increase Mandy's level of sexual arousal.

**YOU FEEL SO GOOD**

**YOU WANT TO FEEL BETTER**

**THE FURTHER BACK YOU GO THE BETTER YOU FEEL**

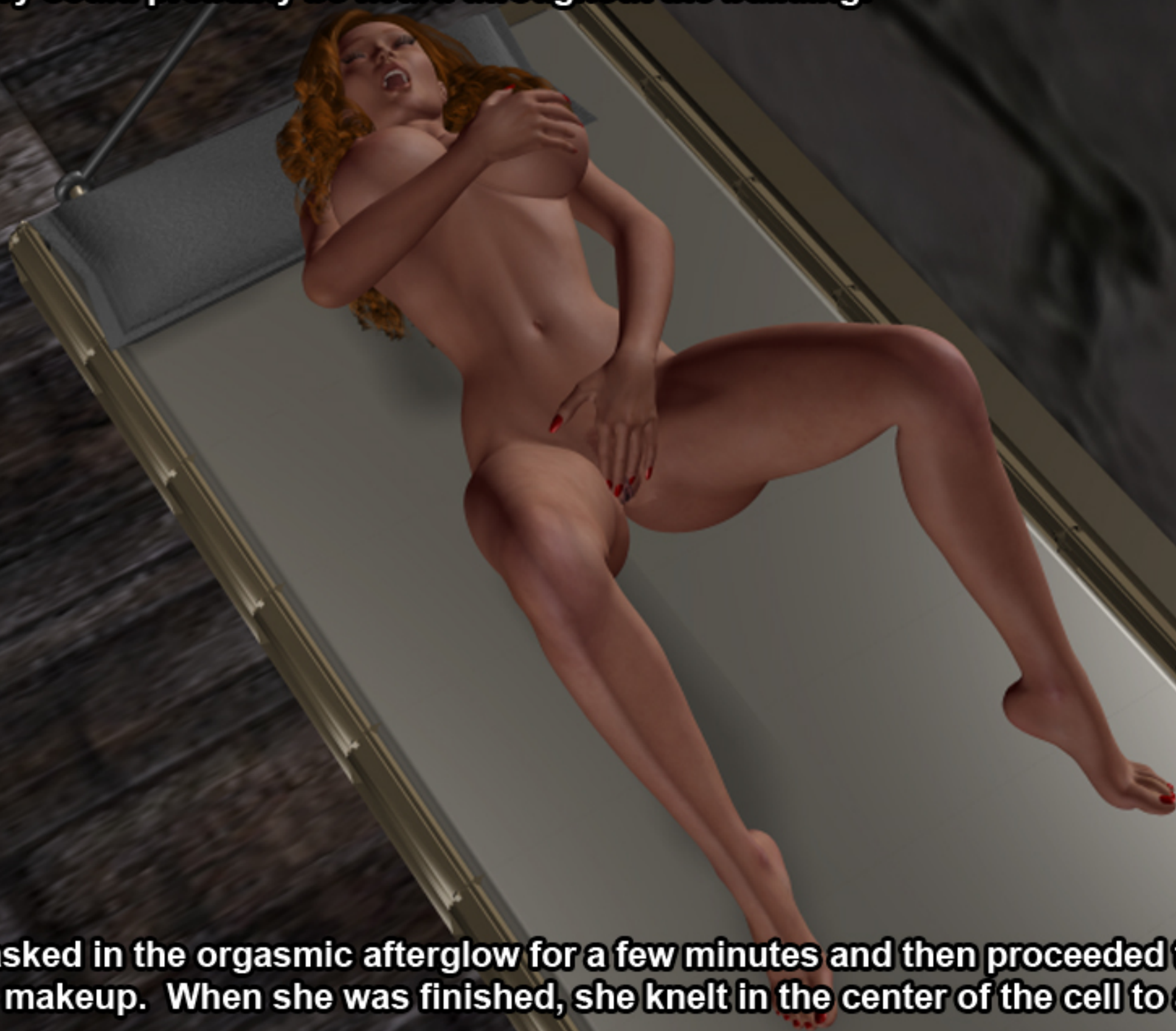




**When Mandy was regressed fully to childhood, she was rewarded with an orgasm. Then she remained in deep trance as her memory was re-written for the final time.**



**Slave Slut Mandi awoke horny as usual from a night of sex-filled dreams. She was back in the cell, but she didn't notice that till later. At first, all she noticed were her own sexual needs. They had to be satisfied and right away. Not caring about who may be watching, she spread her legs and quickly masturbated herself to orgasm. When she came, her cries of ecstasy were so loud that they could probably be heard throughout the building.**



**She basked in the orgasmic afterglow for a few minutes and then proceeded to dress and put on her makeup. When she was finished, she knelt in the center of the cell to await the guards.**



**The guards arrived and drank in the site of the slave kneeling submissively on the floor.**

**Get up, slut.  
The Doctor wants to  
see you.**

**Yes, master.**

**As Mandi left the cell, she felt the usual arousal that she always felt in the presence of men. She wanted so badly to spread her legs and have one of those guards stick their cock into her dripping wet sex, but she knew she couldn't. These men were her enemies. They were trying to...they were trying to...well, she couldn't quite remember what they were trying to do to her, but she couldn't let them do it.**





**When they arrived at the office, Mandi knelt down on a mat in the center of the floor which was where the chair formerly had been. Of course, Mandi didn't notice. As far as she was concerned, the mat had always been there. She spread her legs obscenely wide and looked up at Dr. Wexler who was sitting behind his desk.**





**The Doctor took a few minutes to admire what he had created. Mandi thought that she had been here only three days, but in reality several weeks had passed, and in that time his staff had done a great job of converting the former soldier to a sex slave. Mandi's final dimensions were 38 EE 18 38. In the final stage, they had also done some minor cosmetic work on her face, and her appearance was now that of a living doll, which is, of course, exactly what she was.**



**Eventually, he decided that it was time to turn his mind back to the task at hand.**




**Well, Mandi.  
It looks like you beat us.  
We're going to let you go.  
You can go back to being  
just a pleasure slut.**

**Mandi smiled from ear to ear. She had won. She knew she would. These people were stupid to think that they could...they could, oh well it didn't matter anymore.**



**Dr. Wexler dismissed the guards. Then, he removed his white coat and walked over to Mandi. Mandi looked up at him with lust in her eyes. Now that they were no longer enemies, she wanted him in the worst way. He was so sexy.**



**But before you leave, there's one thing I was wondering if you could do for me.**

**He motioned down to his crotch where a huge erection was now visible.**



**Mandi quickly freed his cock from his pants and began to massage it with her hand prior to putting it in her mouth.**

Oh, Mandi, before you continue I have one question for you. What is two plus two?

That's alright, Mandi. I'm sure you know everything you need to.

I'm sorry master. I don't know.

**Mandi didn't understand Dr. Wexler's comment, so she just smiled and took his cock into her mouth.**





**Mandi spent the next 20 or so minutes giving Doctor Wexler the best blowjob he had ever had (and he had had a lot), orgasming several times herself in the process. Time and time again she brought him to the brink of orgasm and then pulled back. Finally, the Doctor could take no more and ordered her to release his cock.**





**Mandi complied. Dr. Wexler walked over in front of her while simultaneously taking himself the rest of the way to orgasm with his hand. When he came, Mandi tried to drink in every drop she could, but a fair amount of his semen still ended up on her face.**





**After a brief respite so that Dr. Wexler could recover and Mandi could fix her makeup, the pair adjourned to a bedroom adjacent to the office. There they started a marathon fuck session with Mandi coming over and over again like a series of continuous explosions.**





**At some point the guards entered the room. Mandi didn't even notice until one of them forced his cock into her mouth. The guards and Dr. Wexler then took turns fucking Mandi while she kept the other two erect with her mouth and hands.**





**Mandi was in heaven. This was what a slut like her lived for. To be servicing three cocks at the same time. To be giving incredible pleasure, and to be receiving it. To be fulfilling her primary role in life. She was happy that she didn't allow these people to turn her into something she was not, because right now she was exactly what she wanted to be...she was a pleasure slave.**





**THE END**

**A**

**PRIME MOVER**

**PRODUCTION**