

CHAPTER 5

my Abduction



It was not only the long chastity that kept me with Baroness Vendela. It was total respect and trust in what She was doing to me, how She was changing Me inside and out, how I was changing for Her.

Until that very last day in Germany with my beloved Baroness i got fucked, raped, had to drink Her pee and had been used as Her living toy for whatever came to Her mind and i enjoyed every single torture She gave me!

Unfortunately the day came when She had to go back to Canada and i was not sure what would happen with me being alone again.

But with Baroness V nothing happens without Her having a secret agenda and plan about what will happen and how. I now admit that everything has ended differently than i ever imagined it would.

That is why i am writing this true story.....

while sitting in Baroness V's dark, cold outdoor cellar prison?!

Recalling what happened the morning that She had to get the airplane to return home. i woke up as usual in my little bathroom prison and this morning I awoke with the Baroness kicking my naked body very hard. She was not in the best mood that morning and after She peed all over my body She gave me an old shirt and jeans then sent me shopping so that i could make Her a special breakfast.

It was the first time i was not allowed to clean myself after She peed on me and it was totally humiliating and i must have smelled very intense. But it was Her order and so i obeyed and got everything She wanted from the store.

i made Her a wonderful breakfast and for me, there was only Her leftovers. After She had finished eating She threw everything that was left into my dog bowl and then She peed all over my breakfast. It was an honor for me to eat up the mess and after i had cleaned everything up She said something i will never ever forget.

"As you know slave I will have to leave today", She started, "you have proven yourself worthy to serve Me as My live-in slave for as long as you continue to do whatever I say. I will take you with Me and before W/we drive to the airport I want you to sell your car. you are allowed to take three personal items with you to remind you of your old life here in Germany... which ends today!" She exclaimed as if making a magnificent toast to my new existence.

With a casual seriousness She continued....

"you will have the chance to sell the other stuff and your house from over seas! I know you want it and that is why i am not waiting for you to say yes or no."

While She was saying that i started to feel dizzy and the last words i could remember Her saying before waking up in that box were something about a special narcotic She had added to my breakfast!

i woke up to find myself bound and gagged inside of a small cargo box. As I woke up, Baroness V was attaching the last bondage ropes that totally immobilized me. With a big smile She explained to me that i will be transported in that box all the way to Canada.

It was not the plug that made the flight uncomfortable... it was all the things that went through my head during the flight. my car had been sold and with it somehow i felt that my future life would be totally different from the one I knew before. i couldn't move one bit during the flight and my muscles ached and after what seemed like forever, the first ray of sunlight finally dazzled my eyes. The box had been opened by Baroness V Herself and it was the beginning of my new life in Canada!

After all the bondage had been removed and i got out of the box with my aching body, i instantly got down on my knees, kissed Baroness V's feet and began crying. It was an incredible feeling and i didn't waste tears of fear, they were all tears of total happiness. Baroness V even made me a present! She got a personal collar for me with my name and number engraved on it. It was a very broad steel collar with a big lock that She attached to my neck and even to this day i am always wearing it with honor!

With me on all fours and a leash attached to my collar Baroness V showed me around Her Kingdom, and then showed me the place where i live. It is a bit like a dog kennel with a dog bowl in one corner and a little pillow in the other.

From the long flight, all the incredible impressions and all of the excitement in general, i was very, very tired and so Baroness V decided to let me rest. She attached the leash of my collar to a ring that was attached to a wall and with a last kick into my balls "For old times sake", She laughed and She left me to sleep.....

But not for long as i discovered a few hours later!