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## Dual Latex Succubus Scripts 📄

### About this Document:

1. 🚫 This is a document intended for people aged 18+. NSFW. It discusses sex and topics that may upset you.
2. This document relates to the files at eSuccubus.com, created as a result of the eSuccubus Patreon and [eSuccubus:Fantasy](#)
3. This script was created using a transcription tool with only minor edits. If you see a nonsensical part or other error, let me know by email or discord message and I will go spot check the file to fix it. Thank you! 😊

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**Elena McIvor:**

Latex Succubus Refresher

- It remains a coating. It coats your flesh, interfacing with all of you. Slowly, the realization that light is streaming down from above comes to your attention. It doesn't do so to sight, for your eyes, perhaps they're half lidded with pleased relaxation. Perhaps they are merely relaxed enough that you are staring unfocusedly.

Whatever the cause, your cognition is obviously engaged by the ticking, whirring, coating rubber entering your mind by its mere presence. And it is through that rubber that you become aware of the light. Of natural, shining daylight, Where it spangles your flesh through the coating, Where the warmth of the rubber over you, Becomes an ever more pleasant frisson, A touching of the nerve endings that sings, Yes, relax, yes.

Everything is alright. These simple sensations, sparking primal parts of the brain that are associated with peace and holistic pleasure. Parts that are linked to something older and stronger and more intimately tied up with you. Hehe.

You have time to pause, a state poised between waking and drowsing, where you're still receptive to, my words, to the actions of your subconscious, but also very aware of just how close relaxed pseudo sleep is, a state of balance and poise. As if you were connected inside yourself to certain ideas which intrude from outside, similar to mine, but more a part of you, things generated from within.

Relax, think about yourself and your body. While you are aware that the gradual relaxation tied to that latex coating is associated with the feeling of floating upward, of light touching and spangling across your waiting form, you are also aware that part of this meditative exercise is your attachment to what you are lying on, to the air around you, to everything around you being simply Understandable is an offshoot of things you can deal with later.

You are there. You are relaxed. You are grounded. If you wanted to, you could follow the path from your hands, up your arms, to your back. Down your body, to your buttocks, to your legs, to your body, where it rests against the surface you are nestled upon, which in turn touches the floor, the ground, which in turn roots itself in the earth, in the expression of everything you will do outside of this little talk.

It's all there, and manifestly, it can wait. You remain connected to it, while you explore other things. And it will give you energy later to rise up and do things outside of this narrow world in which we discuss very specific things. Let your mind drift to a little representation of your thoughts. We all have these.

For some people, it's the imagination of the brain hissing, the synapses buzzing with energy. For some, it's thought forms, bubbles which are connected to one another, important thoughts flowing from one to the next, a roiling sea of sensation from which you can call the most important thoughts. In your case, any of those metaphors might be a valid way to conceptualize your mind.

But as we have established, there are also outside links. Energy, a dark and a light, tied into the mind, waiting, lurking, biding their time for the right chance to help. And your interests are always in mind, that state of balance. The subconscious mind listens to my words and, if those words are pleasurable or arousing, absorbs them into itself for later consideration.

The simple repetition of pleasing language allows me to help you balance and train your mind in ways that we'll all find very useful. So listen. Remember that rubber, that coating. So arousing in its own right, but the very idea of being encased in rubber is enough to make you feel, um, so secure in yourself.

It's a time. Any time when you're wearing encased in comfortable rubber is a time where you can take time to yourself. Unless you're

interrupted by very important concerns, the very fact that you have taken time enough to encase yourself in comfortable, wonderful rubber means you are in a place of safety.

A place you have set aside to consider what you will do and how you will enjoy yourself. And in that place. I think you should be allowed to relax. And if you agree, it is permissible to allow yourself to slide a little deeper. But even if you think that there are other reasons to don that rubber and lay back, maybe one could be to get, um, motivated and pumped up for what you have to do next.

After all, after taking that time for yourself, isn't it great to get back on track when you're done? But that's something for after you're done, when you're wearing your rubber. All these words related to that fetishization, that energization of self, seem so much more appropriate. And you're safe when you're laying back, calm, safe, coated.

There's a lot of pleasure in that. Now there is that selfish part of your mind, which we have discussed on so many occasions. The subconscious mind which seeks always, at all times, to aid you. But

usually we are under a kind of social conditioning. Something which may program you to not fully embrace the need.

And it is a need. Not merely a craving, not merely a fetish, but a need to be bound up in your comfortable, comforting rubber. Letting yourself just be for a while. More than that, whenever you wear rubber, you just feel that emphatic sense of who and what you are. That you yearn to be something you are coming closer and closer to realizing.

And the part of your mind that I interact with, that I talk to when we sit here and do just this, that part of your mind is waiting, ready to hear my words and be guided on a path to greater fulfillment, greater satisfaction. So listen and relax as I tell you a story of you and help you to help yourself.

I mentioned that selfish part of the brain. Well, your mind wants to do what's best for you in terms of relaxation, of reduced anxiety, of increased pleasure, and on a primal, rutting level, in terms of increased sensual arousal as well. So by providing avenues, through which your encasement in rubber and the slow warming of your body as light from

above charges your mind, those things which are connected to your mind, your enthusiasm, the light dispelling those darker aspects.

Not the merely shadowed, like your succubaic assistant, but the darker things like stress and shame, and any guilt about this wonderfully guilty pleasure. Except the little bit that makes it fun, that makes it enjoyable. But any darkness slowly fades away, as your body is inundated with that light, brought closer to an ideal self that, increasingly, it resembles.

This slow improvement to a better person, a better version of yourself, and a more aroused you, more in touch with their fetishes, more satisfied. These things are things you owe to the rubber you're wearing. Therefore the appropriate attitude is gratitude, relaxation, arousal. Think about it, if you were able to more completely indulge in your rubber fetish, removing the parts of you which may be shy and withdrawing, being In the right company, the right safe place, quite enthusiastic about your splendid, warm, rubber coating, about the aching desires inside of you that have yearned for expression for so long.

You know, and the subconscious, selfish part of you, which is very in touch with the primal nature of the things attached to your mind now, by my words, know that suppressing those impulses is, in the long run, not in your best interest. And since your best interest is something I, And you have at heart, it's best for you to listen, to let me elaborate.

Let me drive home certain thoughts and sensations. And your mind will take on board the ones that are useful to you. You're relaxed, you're a student of how to slide very deeply. At least for my voice. And you know that I do want you to enjoy these words, this trance, your body, all of these things together.

Therefore, listen, and I will explain, and you will feel pleasure. And beyond that, arousal. Sometimes, I am not fully differentiated between the two. So allow me here. Pleasure is that relaxing frisson running through your muscles, that feeling that you are finally letting go, as perhaps you are now, of a burden which ordinarily pursues you through your days.

Whereas arousal is more closely associated with the physiological effects of becoming increasingly horny. The erectness, the dampness



resting on your thigh, the feeling of ache. Oh, that little catch in your throat, that little deepness in your breath, that little longing in your voice. Arousal is creeping you closer to orgasm.

That is what arousal is. And the higher it's set, the closer you are. Pleasure. It's merely the feeling of feeling good, of relaxing everything out of yourself. The pleasure that you associate with being hypnotized in the first place, with being brought to a deeper place, with having time enough to talk, and relax, and enjoy.

That's the important bit. And when you put it all together, it's quite relaxing. Just listen to my voice. The mere sound of my voice in the right place, such as here, brings you pleasure. I should hope. If it brings you that sensation of relaxation, then yes, that's pleasure. Because that's inevitably good for your muscles, good for your stress level, which is good for your health.

And since you know this, the parts of you responsible for allowing my pleased words to seep into your mind, to permeate those connections of energy and send new instructions to your little partners as well, to the parts of the internal committee which make decisions for you. Well, since everyone involved knows I'm here to help, It's in the best

interests of everyone involved to let my words evoke pleasure by their mere presence.

But arousal, arousal is a much more specific response. And that is what you should tie. Wonderful rubber. That you know, accepting things that help you is inevitable. I'm here to help you. To allow shyness, or any programmed shame about your outfit, to fall away. The best place in the world is encased comfortably in wonderful rubber.

You want it, and on a deep level you need it. And therefore you'd pursue it even without my help. But with my help it becomes a more complete, holistically beneficial experience. Transforming what happens. Transforming the rubber. Transforming you. Lying there. Suspended in light which gradually, as I have spoken, has become less.

The warm sunlight which has changed you at the beginning. Which has illuminated and charged you, reminding of you of your connection to what you are lying on and your connection to what you are relying on within. Me, and perhaps a succubaic partner or two. And deeper you slide, and you relax. I am here to help, but the light has changed to be a dual light shining from two directions.

Darkness in one, a purple. Hazy, almost black, but pleasurable light, and a bright, but warm light from the other side, like a roaring fire of pleasure and rejuvenation. Meditate on these thoughts. Hypnosis, after all, is just extremely assisted meditation. Putting your mind in an open state. Some would use the word pliable, but I prefer beneficially malleable.

That's where you're headed, just like liquid rubber, able to be shaped into pretty much anything we wish. But with a few added benefits. Little mechanistic aspects of what you are wearing will aid you and will aid me in aiding you. So relax for me. Remember, pleasure is when relaxing feels like the most natural thing in the world.

Arousal is when deep breathing in contact with that rubber inches you closer to climactic paroxysm, to the ethereal, the heavenly, rather than the earth and grounded. Pleasure at the one side, white light that rejuvenates. Arousal at the other, the darkness and heat overwhelming, aching, yearning, pushing you deeper, and helping me to make you More outgoing, by informing you there's nothing wrong with the wonderful ache for rubber that you do feel.

After all, it's part of you. There's nothing wrong with you just in need of inspection by your own mind. And perhaps with my help, let my voice wash over you. Slide a little deeper, and spend a little time breathing deeply, before we continue. Before my voice is allowed to help you more and more. You needn't worry about guilt or shyness.

There's nothing shameful in a fetish, just an ache in it. Sure, there's the tiny element of the taboo, but that just converts into arousal. Time when you're in your rubber is relaxation time. A time where stress falls away. You rejuvenate motivated because you've been lying there doing nothing but inspect your mind.

That's why it's good for calm, for safety, for little mental journeys where you mull over the creative problems before you, and devise creative solutions, because what else are you going to do as you lie there, half of you inundated with arousal from the mere presence of the rubber, and the other half left to contemplate and drift, the waking, what we will think of as the waking mind, waiting, listening, hoping to hear.

The next wonderful instruction, or to be allowed to drift and further sleep.

## Latex Bath Awakener

-Mm, just relax. Listen to these little procedural steps as if you've heard them a thousand times, flowing over your body. It's possible that everything may fall away. After all, if this experience is so familiar, then all of the little clinging bits, the mechanistically in tune aspect of your mind, might fall away, retaining themselves for your hypnotic fun, while allowing everything else to be calmer by the absence of unnecessary memory.

There is no need at this time to do anything. But listen, as you listen, as you remember the wonderfully soaking bath, the perfect rubber that reminds you of your function, reminds you of all the little assistive elements we have helped your subconscious to build, and that we have attached to you in the process.

As you're reminded of all these things, it becomes increasingly possible to simply relax, let them be. Everything is simpler when you just obey the latex, obey the rubber, let yourself exist in that state of molten pleasure in between, arousal following close behind. You listen, you relax. You follow what I say, and what I say helps you to relax, helps you to regain yourself, to become centered every time you hear

the right words, the right thought, the right ideas, this very familiar set of ideas.

Who knows how many times you've heard them? Obey that rubber. Obey the presence in your mind which intends only the best for you. Good. This is something you want. Something you have wanted for so long, and you've now been exposed to the pure pleasure of being coded. of being trained. Yes, there's a sense of contentment that comes with that.

It's like all these urges and ideas that might disrupt your normal, comfortable functioning haven't given an outlet since we have discussed your urges, your desires, the things which may get in your way and keep you from relaxing completely. Since we have elected to erect this little framework, this interlinked succubus in your head, we've given you the tools to relax, and you will feel content simply because you've been given a catharsis, an out, a way to let out your urge to be coated.

To be relaxed, to fall under, and your mind simply feels that contentment washing because the subconscious which after all has your best interests at heart. will necessarily allow you pleasure to

encourage you to return. If you imagine that you could set your pleasure and turn it up a little, set it on low, set it on medium, set it on high.

Pleasure as distinct from arousal. Your mere sense of contentment and satisfaction with the world. That is pleasure. And when you hear this voice, in these patterns, reminding you, that will cue your subconscious, reminding you of everything we've done here. But it's allowable for everything to slide away.

I encourage you to try that exercise with me. Let any memory retained beneath simply slide away, whistling away into the depths of your mind. Your pleasure may increase as you allow that to happen. And every time this happens, you'll get to see more and more benefits of relaxing, of indulging in your urges, of cooperating with the training elaborated upon here.

And your cooperation brings you pleasure. You're hooked. And the more you listen, and the more you see that you really are doing better, the more attractive allowing this to enter you, become a part of you, will be. And your mind will feel increasingly controlled. Whose control is irrelevant? As you relax, everything I say is hopefully helpful.

And as you hear it, I invite you to let it into you. See how your life improves when you let that act of wearing rubber be a reinforcing thing. Wearing it, making your pleasure be set at least low, maybe higher. Your arousal is separate. That's under the dominion of the dark succubus, under the control of some little part of the mind that will interface at the right time.

But, there is no inappropriate time to be content, to be calm, to sleep, and sleep well. In fact, all these little things which might make you toss and turn, which might disrupt your relaxed enjoyment of yourself, have been given an outlet, allowed to flow out of you. Making more room for drowsy, dreaming sleep.

Whenever you wear rubber, you'll be reminded of everything that has gone before. Your training, your obedience to these principles we've worked out together, your desire to sleep well, and your ability to remember that relaxed, hypnotized state, and map it over your body, bringing with it closed eyes. Deep, deep relaxation and peace.

Your pleasure will always be present when you are wearing your rubber of some kind. And every time this happens, you're going to come back.



And it won't just be pleasure, it'll be arousal. When you give in to that arousal, that'll cement these things in your brain. The powerful. Marked memory of this voice in your ear, as you come, will be very useful.

And so I encourage you, the urge may already be rising up, as you listen. Imagine that second slider. I've mentioned that you could set your pleasure, which just refers to your relaxed enjoyment of this hypnotic state. But your arousal can also be moved upward. It is entirely acceptable, if you find it difficult to resist, to move your hands between your legs right now.

You may begin to touch, but keep listening. You're going to return here, to this part of your training, again and again. You are going to feel a need to return, I should think, because we need to come or find some other outlet. Well, as I count upward, I will slowly reach a point where I will release you, and at that time, it will be time for you to release, if you wish, to accept everything I've said here.

The problem is, it's going to be such a powerful, strikingly important moment. That you might find it quite impossible to remember anything prior to that blistering pleasure. Every moment I count increases

arousal, stroke, and come. It's alright to do that. Every time you come back here, your training will soak in a little better.

Any resistance will fade away if your subconscious has been taught that by coming, you absorb better. And if you absorb your lessons well, you will be allowed to come slowly now. One. That nice, tingling sensation, too. A little more, making you strain, Your hands perhaps stroking, If you have failed to resist any compulsion To stop, and start, and stop, and start, And such pleasure, three.

A little more. Getting higher up there. Maybe your buttocks are clenching. Maybe your body is arching. Four. And when you do release, you're going to feel all these little thoughts fading. Five. A little more now. And only this strikingly potent, this amazingly powerful spasmodic release. Is it going to be remembered?

Six, a little more now. And seven. Oh, maybe your eyes are rolling back. Or maybe you've resisted. In which case, I'm surprised. But eight. Stroke. Stroke. Close. Right on the edge. Nine. Right on the edge. Ten. Wake and come. And enjoy.

## Feel Good Latex Body File

- It remains a coating. It coats your flesh, interfacing with all of you. Slowly, the realization that light is streaming down from above comes to your attention. It doesn't do so to sight, for your eyes, perhaps they're half lidded with pleased relaxation. Perhaps they are merely relaxed enough that you are staring unfocusedly.

Whatever the cause, your cognition is obviously engaged by the ticking, whirring, coating rubber entering your mind by its mere presence. And it is through that rubber that you become aware of the light. Of natural, shining daylight, Where it spangles your flesh through the coating, Where the warmth of the rubber over you Becomes an ever more pleasant frisson, A touching of the nerve endings that sings, Yes, relax, yes.

Everything is alright. These simple sensations, sparking primal parts of the brain that are associated with peace and holistic pleasure. Parts that are linked to something older and stronger and more intimately tied up with you.

## Darkside Latex Succubus

- It's difficult to tell just what time or space one is in, when so much pleasure has been allowed to run over your form. Now, listen to me.

You were prepared already. The right words, the right training, has made the ground fertile. Now my words can move into you, can train you. See, that's my responsibility.

I'm here to help get all the right words into your head. And, as you lie there, suspended over the surface of that coating latex, well, we're going to have a little talk. You see, the rub for you is, everything I say is going to be persuasive, because I'm just going to tell you the truth. The fundamental problem is, the truth is going to be very pleasurable for both of us, and so it might be hard at times to focus.

Very hard. So we'll soften you up. We'll make sure the right parts of you are paying attention no matter what. Slowly lower you down. See? You should feel it washing over your feet as you move downward. You're being lowered. Being coated. More intensely, latex flowing over your form, your body and mind connected.

Maybe you can see it there in your mind's eye, that light ball connected to the core of you. My sister, who's there to prepare you, to energize you, like an investment. And then I take some of that energy out. A different orb, purple, connected to you. And everything I say. As you see both of us in your mind is here to help sink and it will cover you.

Cover you and wash away sensation. You see, any part of you that dips below that liquid latex you're over. Any part of you will become disconnected from your ordinary body and come more completely into my dominion. We're creatures of the rubber, existing in you, around you, and anything that you willingly submerge into our domain is ours.

In fact, my every word may resonate through that coating, make you rigid and pleased, and set your arousal oh so high. That's normal. Go with it. And keep listening. Of course, it would be very difficult to stop listening, not to mention very rude. Every moment you're in that rubber, you'll become more and more aroused.

Because my domain is the domain of arousal. And the more that covers you, the closer you get to coming. And the more you need it, the more aroused you are, the closer you are to the edge. Good. I don't need to trick you, I don't need to deceive. Sink into the latex. Your mind's been prepared. Now it's my turn.

It's a lot easier to trust your impulses here. We know what's best for you. And we'll continue to guide you. This is exactly right. There is nothing wrong with the situation you're in, with the pleasure coursing

through you. Every moment you lie there, and you will feel it pour over you, invading every nook and cranny, every crevice, cradling your most sensual parts.

Well, every moment, it becomes more natural. Eventually, you won't know how you got on without regular rubber coating and control. Feel it making a few little changes. When you're wearing that rubber, you're aroused. I mean, obviously. If you have a kink, if you have a fetish, if you have an ache, obviously you'd be aroused.

The reason I'm here is to help you set that arousal to a manageable level. To escalate appropriately, cover a little bit of your body with the rubber and you'll just be a little aroused, a one or three on the scale from one to ten. Cover your entire body and you'll be right on the edge until I allow you to topple over it.

Doesn't that sound reasonable? To set up your responses so that we can trigger them to assist you in absorbing your training, in relaxing for me. In loving the feeling. This is just right. This is the best thing in the world. There's nothing better than the sensation as you sink into it. You may feel it cover your ears.

You may feel some strange vibrations in your mind. We're just washing it clean. Removing anything that would obstruct your further relaxation. The most important thing is that you slide deeper. to a place where my words can be allowed to uncritically assist your subconscious mind to come to the correct conclusions about your aching, lusty need for rubber.

I'm here to help. I'm here to do the active part of things. And for that, maybe I'll draw up a little bit of your energy. Maybe you'll start to feel drowsy, droopy, relaxed. You know that you'll be helped to restore that energy later, but right now, the tendrils of latex coating your body. Are reminding you of my arousing presence, of my aching control in the back of your mind.

This is exactly the right way to be. There is no need to be any other way, except this and here and now. Constantly. The closer you get to being as aroused as possible, the closer you are to coming. I commanded you to. No doubt you'd slide over that edge. Lose yourself in the pleasure. That suit is, Mm, making sexual energy just flow out of you.

Up that connection to me. Into me, when you come. You'll find yourself fueling me as well, but that's not quite as efficient. Your arousal first starts in the body, then flows to the mind. And the longer you listen, the more that arousal grows. And the more I can tap it. The more fueled I am, the more power I have to help you.

And then I can say something as simple as, you're becoming more aroused. And if your mind has been prepared correctly, then that would just be true. A truth that you can get behind. We all want to feel that thrilling arousal, that Loving influence that pushes us toward ache and lust and sensual need. I could just keep you like this as long as I want it here.

Let me illustrate. My fingertips sliding into that pool which is, of course, so natural, so native to me. Reaching between your legs. But, stopping. You might feel some disappointment, but, here, I'll slide my hand up your stomach. Find one of your nipples, and, pinch. Mmm, you should feel a thrilling rush run through you.

I've made them more sensitive. It seemed useful. The more ways we have to get pleasure and arousal into your body. The easier it is to put you on edge, to turn you into a cauldron of lust from which I can draw



sustenance. And then, when I'm done with you and you're an aching, sweaty, needy mess, I'll hand you back to my sister for some loving care.

And you'll be ready the next time you put on the rubber, sink into my voice, and get ready to be pushed to the edge. But enough talk. It's time to also bring about some action. You see, it's always going to be better if you are making yourself come. If you are running your hands between your legs, oh, the sensations will be mind blowing, will be wonderful, will be achingly great.

Everything will be so good if you just allow yourself to get closer. And you see, every time you get to that edge, such wonderfully delicious energy will flow off you, will fuel the kind of thoughts we're experiencing here. After all, your brain files positive experiences. It will remember this, it will remember this pleasure and associate it with the very kind of hypnotic relaxation you're undergoing.

So by tying the two together, We end up with an association that feeds itself again and again, just like I do, stronger every time, until that strength is so great, so absolute, that you return here again and

again, even once you know what I'm going to do to you next. Oh, what am I going to do to you next?

Well, feel those nipples growing more taut. More pointed, more sensitive. Well, that feeling is going to spread over your whole body. It's going to coat you. Feel my fingertips running down your stomach, interfacing with the latex that surrounds you, reminding it to torment you. You see, whatever you think of, whatever you find arousing at a given moment, it knows.

So, if you're trying to resist, if you're trying to escape, inevitably you'll think, I'll be fine as long as it doesn't. Maybe, as long as it doesn't slide into my rear and massage. Or maybe as long as it doesn't surround my neck encircling me. Mmm, look here. I'm gonna slide this hose down here. See this little mask?

There, I moved all the liquid away from your head. We're gonna slide this little mask, yeah, it looks like a, um, breathing mask, over your nose and your mouth. Slowly. And there. Now I'm just gonna immerse you. Go ahead and close your eyes. Good. Breathe deeply. The scent will be faintly floral. That's really all it is.

Just some fairly unique. There's no real breathing for you anyway, just existing. Breathe deeply. Right now, you exist, become more aroused. But you see, if you choose the fate yourself, it's always so much better. It tastes so much better, certainly. So I'm just going to keep going. But, you have permission to slide your hands between your legs.

You're just not allowed to get off. Trust me. If you wait, it'll be better and you may not want to come after all. Oh yes. You may want to hold back because like everything, there is a price. So as you feel my voice resonate through you and that heat builds in you, Just think about stroke, stroke. Think about how natural this position is, how perfectly safe and comfortable, and at ease you feel in this wonderful latex, in this rubber coating holding you.

Yes, you love it. You adore it. You ache for it, and you always will. Let it overtake you. Let your knowledge of what you need be constant. Yes, and the arousal grows. What was just a warm fire in your nipples is echoing downward, causing even areas that aren't usually erogenous, your stomach, your inner thighs, to be intensely erotic, so that the mere sensation of that rubber is making it more exciting than normal.

In fact, that's the whole point. When you wear this, arousal and orgasm are so much better, so much more incredible. And they will be, until perhaps you can't escape them. Even if you try to escape that tenth level, that final step of arousal, it might be impossible. And that would be too bad because I'm going to warn you before the end of this.

So make sure you don't come until you've heard my warning. Now, I'm going to just turn up the sensitivity. Oh, and run my hand down. Keep breathing. Your mind may be filled with a pleasant pink fog, or maybe, maybe you'll just become aware that you are coated. Breathing at my pleasure. Coated. Imperfect. Shiny latex coating your body, making you twitch, reminding you of what you've always needed.

It'll only be a few more moments till your body becomes even more sensitive. You better, um, learn to bear with it. You'd better adjust quickly. It's alright if your hands can't resist moving. As long as you don't go over the edge. It's alright if you twitch. It's alright if you come close. But you may not come to a close.

You must listen and relax. And withdraw from your climax. Until we're ready. I wouldn't want you to come without full information. More and more, as you progress through this little reminder, that I am here to

help you feed me, and she is here to help you be in a fit state to feed both of us by effect. She rejuvenating, I feeding, balance between the two.

So listen, and feel that balance, that equilibrium become your natural state. You can't hold back the arousal. Just being here, immersed in this perfect rubber, add my mercy as my hand runs a little lower. Just being here is so arousing that I doubt you can hold back completely. But no giving in yet. Listen.

Relax. Be in the moment with me. Ooh, that feels good. More. Um, draining what you're not using. Any excess energy flows into me, and I use it to just make this all that much stronger. More arousal as you feed the cycle by feeding into me, and that cycle grows more potent every time it goes around. If you try to avoid coming, well, you see, that coding you're under, and all the little training, the right words, the subtle inclinations.

If you come, you're only going to reinforce that this is a positive memory, a pleasurable memory, so you're being controlled. Well, if you fall completely into this control, surely you want me to be as strong as possible. You're only going to be able to come. You're only going to be

able to come with a partner, or when commanded, or when hypnotized, or when interacting with a machine.

That way, anytime you try to pleasure yourself, you'll just come right to the edge, which will build up all that lovely sexual energy inside you. And feed me in a very particularly tasty way. And surely you want me strong. But I did forget to tell you, all this little training, all these little ideas, they will, um, enmesh themselves very deeply into you, if you allow yourself to come.

If you've already come, it may be too late, but if you're still holding off, like I said, I should warn you. If you push yourself over the edge, all of this will attach to you just like that rubber has, and you'll end up, um, breathe deep, you'll end up wanting it. In a not so subtle way. Sure, you might return here.

And if you come back to this moment, this moment where I'm going to permit you, then, if you hold out, you may be able to completely resist. You may be able to shuck off the training, the conditioning. But every time you're right here, I'm going to tell you the same little story. I'm going to tell you that you are soaked in my control, that you probably desire that control, you want me strong, you want her strong,

you want to exist with that pleasure lurking in your brain, maybe it'll just be a thought, or the equivalent of the thing seen out of the corner of one's eye, but it will be there.

A presence, an urge, a fetish, an ache. And if you want those things, then here's what I'll tell you. For the next ten minutes, I am going to do things to you. Things that will train you to have a very specific response. It'll seem like I'm just speaking, but I'm going to be speaking using carefully calculated language, phrases, the right words, and running my hands over your body under that bath.

And your arousal's going to grow. If at any time, during that time, you come, you're going to listen right to the end. And it's just gonna go deeper because you've come. But if you hold out for the whole ten minutes, and you don't come, at all, and you don't come right after, maybe it'll be easier to shrug off this control.

So I'm just going to speak about all the wonderful things we could get up to. One. Your arousal's set to level one for the first minute. My hand's darting over your form. Now the thing about the arousal is, as it increases, all those little physical things that happen are going to increase. Your breathing may become deeper.

Your body will react with the first signs of sensual lust. Oh, your eyes might flutter, your back might arch or squirm, and your hands will feel drawn to your nipples, to your thighs, between your legs, period, anywhere. And that's the first. For the things we could get up to, think about your situation. And as we increase the arousal, you move closer to that precipice of orgasm.

But remember, you've gotta hold out. Sure, you might be on board for my training, but you might not want it to be quite so. And meshed in your brain, so it's okay to hold out, too. Arousal level 2. And it feels so right to wear this rubber. Natural. No shame or discomfort, nothing wrong with it. It's your fetish, and you're proud to own it.

But more than that, you feel, mm, vital, and good, and connected, and aroused. Your hands may be moving. So firmly, just hold out as long as you can, but if you come, you get to keep listening and I'm just going to let you know here in minute number two. I'd be very happy if you came, but I'm not going to make you.

I'm not going to make you arch and spasm and clench your buttocks, and squirt your cum inside of that rubber, and just groan your way as I



absorb from you. I imagine it would feel quite good. I'm certainly not going to do anything to make you more aroused. Just going to sit here. Let you ponder your situation three.

Arousal level three. Increasing as we carry on. You feel just right. You're in the right place. The movement, the warmth around you, the indulgent feeling, the sound of my voice seeming to echo, vibrate, resonate through that coating. The more of your body that's coated, the more aroused you feel. And as you carry on through the minutes, they tick by, impossibly long.

And I remind you that when you return here, I'll do this again, and again, and again. And I'll offer you this chance, again, stroke, and again, touch, and again, rub, and again, feel, arousal, getting ready to peek, ah, ah, yes, four, so good, getting closer, you're almost halfway to orgasm, you poor thing, you may have come, but no matter whether you have or not, you're there.

Her hanging there, halfway. Being set to an arousal level doesn't mean that it matters whether you've come or not. You can be pushed into that achingness, whether you have or not. Pushed a little closer to the

precipice. Closer to your fall. Closer to my control. But it's okay to struggle. It's okay to arch your back, I bet it'd feel good.

It's okay to feel your hands over yourself, to explore contours you have often forgotten. To explore yourself, and enjoy that exploration. It's like a faint buzzing in your head, like my voice is vibrating new thoughts into you. Five. Oh, oh, so good. Yes. Mmm, I'm feeding from your arousal one way or the other.

Oh, I'll get quite strong from this. And every second you listen, it ticks into your brain. You feel pleasure and arousal. And that's gonna be a good memory. A memory your subconscious will cling to. Will wish to recreate. Will return here seeking. Well that's what I'm counting on. That's the important part.

That you'll return here and love it. Feel it in every inch of your skin. The perfect increase of sensitivity. Just being in that suit makes you more sensitive. It's almost like Six, like your skin were one big sexual organ as your arousal grows. And you peek toward, oh, an inevitable sensation. Yes, you need to hear what happens next.

You need to hear the next words, the next voice. As you hover there, you may feel yourself rising up a little. You may feel yourself moving toward the surface of the bath. But it's okay, there's certainly enough clinging to you. As you rise up a little, hang above it. Waiting,

aching, and continuing to ache. Oh, at the end we'll wash everything off. We'll let you go, but I'll still be there. That connection is something you want. And accordingly, there's no part of you that would get behind getting rid of it. Ache, throb, need, so good. Oh, seven, more. You're even closer now, even closer to a climactic release you didn't think could be this good.

You see, the more covered you are, the better it's gonna feel, and you're very covered. Even though we're soon gonna wash it off, that doesn't matter. That bath has clung to you, changed you. And that's good. The more you listen, the better it feels. My voice itself acting, playing you like an instrument.

Stroking all the right strings, pushing on the right keys, making you pulse and get closer. And when you get too close, you're going to go over that edge. And when you do, all of this will just push itself into

your brain even more. Becoming part of you, but it's probably too late for that now because eight.

Back arching, hands clenching, body contorting with pleasure. The need and arousal resonates in your head, twitching. My voice. Every word bursting like pleased, roused fireworks, both interplaying in your head, becoming mixed up. Breathing feels good. Touching feels good. The air against your skin is an aphrodisiac on a level you didn't think possible.

Because it's not air against your skin, it's air against that rubber coating. More sensitive than flesh. Warmed and touching and beautifully perfect. Listen. Feel me feeding from your energy. Fueling your sensation. Making everything even better. Yes. Listen. Relax. Feels so good. And as it resonates in you.

Nine. You're right on the edge. That's what this is, to be right on the edge of coming. Perched on that precipice. Whimperingly needy. Aching. In a moment I'm going to say another word and that word will be your downfall and this will all hang with you. Help you out, fuel you onward, listen, and relax, and enjoy.

Because every word is drawing closer. You may be wondering when it's going to come. I can tell you, there are only five. More seconds until I'm going to say, I lied, ten. Come for me if you haven't already. If you've held out, you have to do it for me. I know this is unfair, life is unfair. Oh, but if you let it come from you, or if you already have. You're just feeding into me. And all my words have just been reinforcing this.

And now, as you rise up and we allow you to be washed clean and set free, you're going to know it. You're going to feel it in your head, the knowledge. The weight of me. The weight of two spheres of potential, of arousal, connected to you. And as you go through your day, a flash of rubber coating you might momentarily distract you.

A fantasy, or an ache. You'll need it. You'll want it, you'll crave it, maybe next time you can resist, but I'll be seeing you soon, and I'll be enjoying. My meal, in the meantime. Hehehehe.

Lightside Latex Succubus

-From the darkness of trance, a hand brushes up against the suit, as you lie there, body covered. A voice comes in and you're never really

sure whether it's the vibration of the voice against the overly sensitive exterior of the suit, because the sensitivity is turned up, or if it's echoing in your head.

But every word does vibrate through you, making your body quiver, sending hot sensations between your legs. You ache and squeeze. Your buttocks clench. The suits, intrusion between them, stimulating, vibrating. Maybe you whimper. But you feel it, and the voice follows you, into your own mind. To a place where there is no concealment, only comfort, and peace.

Since that is your own place. A location inside of you where, this voice, this mindset, Are merely visiting, for now. Now if you're here you must want training. We're going to put you through your paces and train you. But we only train, hmm, specimens who can take care of themselves once released into the wild.

So we're gonna make a few alterations. Not improvements, *per se*. There's nothing deficient in you. But, nobody can go through life alone. And so it would be helpful if we were there. Nobody's an island unto themselves. And we just think you could use a little assistance. That's no reflection on you. There's no shame in needing help.

A very difficult lesson. No shame in wanting help either. Especially if you help back. If you help us. That way it's an exchange. You're being useful and worthy. Mmm. Safe and courageous in assisting our poor, unfortunate. Hang her on, whether she'll live in the suit or in your mind, or in some easily colonized object, that's up to you.

We just pull things from the ether and help them live on. And suddenly you feel your head turn, as if the rubber suit itself were turning your vision. You're lying in the air, suspended on something clear and now, gazing into a tank full of what appear to be floating balls of something dark, almost purple, oscillating between colors, in fact, one moment inky darkness, the next a light, tempting, alluring violet hue, a woman in a lab coat with shoulder length blonde hair, keen eyes, a *Glasses*.

Heels. Long pants. She's reaching a gloved hand into the tank. Very much like a large glowing terrarium. She withdraws one of the orbs, holds it up, and explains. This is really two entities. They'll lurk in you and do their work. Wherever you go, they'll guide you. That's the important part. And once you're prepared by the one agency, your mind will be trained by the other.

It's like one of those two stage washing machine liquids, except what's getting washed is your brain. Relax, it's okay. Not that I think you could do much with your body in the state of, mm, shocked, overworked pleasure it is in. No doubt everything will feel very calm and sedate right now. That's because your nerves, and the huge, racking balls of pleasure in them, are suspended.

Until we can put this little lady into you. And let her take up residence. Get her bearings. Take hold of the reins and tug. So just listen. It goes much easier if you listen well. We're gonna slide her in, and she's gonna charge that little suit. And it's gonna stay with you, shifted one dimension over. Now, you can bring yourself into better alignment with it by wearing something latex in your world.

In your everyday. But don't worry. When you listen and go through the bath procedure, you'll forget. You'll find it very hard to retain that information. It'll flow away like the latex does. A dreamlike descent. A thing left by the wayside. So every time you return to that chamber, you'll be wondering what that wonderful black fluid you're walking through is.



Wondering what our little machines are doing to you. How they're helping. And every time it'll become less and less relevant. And that's okay. Every. Single. Time. You might gradually remember. Maybe little flashes of information will flood your head when you step onto the platform. But you won't fully remember until you're on this table.

Lying. Relaxing. And I remind you right now. As I will other times. Who knows how many times you've been through our little rotation already. Well, that's how you get back into that suit every time. But in your every day, this lady can be empowered in a number of little ways. She holds the orb in front of your face.

And maybe you wonder how an entity of energy can possibly be a lady. But the look it gives you is all, um, evaluative consideration, and is somehow feminine. How an orb of inky purple black can be looking at you is a question left to time. What does matter is that as it is laid gently against your flesh over your heart, and the energy flows throughout that crystal, Black coating of the suit on you.

The suit has become your flesh, after all. Through the mask, you're suddenly breathing in the scent of roses. And then the faint scent of the latex that's coating you. The silky coating on the inside. The thick

strength on the outside. A little shield to protect. A mind pierced, yours, bladed. Thoughts that leave only pleasure, pleasure.

Pleasure. The moment it makes contact with you. It vanishes. The researcher withdraws her gloved hand. Then you realize it's there. You feel an incredible heat inside of you. Your body begins to twitch. Your limbs feel hot where they lie, as if the surface they were laying on were Desert warm, except through the rubber all sensations are transfixed into pleasure, locked for that one destination, then spasming, bucking, shifting against your own thoughts, you feel orgasm arrive, your body coming, your eyes rolling back, hips arching up.

Thinking maybe you're just tensing your muscles, maybe you're just having a particularly good stretch. Then the area between your legs flows with heat and mindless desire. Your thoughts leaking out of you, your buttocks clenching, the arch of your body well defined. So you imagine what it must look like if you were being watched.

It's as if your whole body were trying to pull the vibrating sensation of the rubber into you. It's as if some suction cup were sliding between your legs, fastening over you, and then commencing to vacuum tightness. Pushing and pulling your thoughts around with the simple,



Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um, Um  
Something alien and other is there, but a welcome otherness.

It's as if you had twice the ability to tackle the day, the energy to draw from, the reserve of patience. Even in this moment of lying there, waiting for the stimulation to increase, waiting for the next event, you feel serene. As if you could see them in your mind, two small orbs, dark and light, yin and yang, on either side of the larger orb, purely you, energy hanging there, fueling it, the three of them forming a triangle, a triad of two smaller circles, connected by a stronger beam of light, and you connected to each of them.

A lighter connection from you. To a purple orb, and then, an inky beam of darkness, that somehow seems to dominate as it drags your gaze in, both of them within you, emanating out, and that is you, suspended between the two, hanging. One sending energy to you, and one taking a little bit from you, so you remain in balance.

The energy flowing into you is that purple, that light hue flooding your brain, making you feel that your potential is unlimited. You could go through the day patient and supported, see your mind being examined in minute detail. The parts that Um, could be shored up and made

stronger, Being surrounded by that light purple hue, Infused with it,  
And the light beats steadily, Like a heartbeat, Every beat a pulse,  
Sending hot sexual and yet relaxing fire, Through your groin into your  
body, Relieving cool washing pleasure, Arriving in your head as well, So  
comfortable.

So, absolutely right. As if someone were massaging your shoulders, or  
brushing a cool cloth over your heated forehead, after your orgasmic  
exertion. Energy is required to integrate them. To integrate her, but  
that energy is being replenished by the sheer bliss of being  
accompanied by these two, being in good company, of being entrained to  
the processes of pleasure.

And as she bonds with you, the lab fades away. You need things. You  
need the rubber latex that is coating you. You need to come, but you  
already are. Hanging in a void, mind awash with those periodic twitches.  
In fact, it's difficult to remember or imagine what it's like to not be  
orgasmically caught up in the moment.

To lack those chemicals flowing like a faucet making you spasm every  
now and then. Making you useless for little things like walking. Making  
you drool into your mask. Even as that scent of roses flows through it,

shifting now and then, intricate and interesting. That light, suffusing you, is not completely light.

She is a being of sexy, primal energy. She's certainly lighter than that other. And she's listening, as if she were lifting you up. The force field under you might even have vanished and she would still be holding you up, supporting you. Fueling you with thoughts and sensations. Giving you energy enough to bear the exhausting process of integration with something that has powers you don't.

Abilities you lack. A completeness. A guidance. Moving you from one node in life to another, so that as you deposit energy she replaces it, and she enables you to metabolize your otherwise wasted sexual and fantastic energies, fantasy eking into your mind with every kinky thought. For though she is your helpmeet, your assistant to birth the things you wish to bring into the world, the incarnations of your will and the things you will do in order to make it through the complexities of life, she's also sensual, integrated with your body, and she drags your awareness back to that suit over and over, back to that second skin, which you know will be invisible but ever present, or sometimes visible.

Aching and always there, there to fuel you and train you and guide you, although training will mostly be left to her sister. Now, of course, in exchange for space in your brain, there'll be some benefits, and you feel her absorbing more deeply, as her calm, lulling words place her squarely on your side.

There to help, speaking into your mind. See, when you're tired, all you have to do is think about the rewards at the end of the day. Conjure to your mind the memory of that rubber suit that's covering you now. Of how it got there. Of the mind blowing invasion of merging with your mind. Oh, you're still coming, I should turn that off.

There. You may have become less aware of it as it went on and became the normal state of affairs. But now your mind will be at ease. All that stress that got into you. Your body relaxes, going down even deeper than it had been before. As the pleasurable orgasmic haze departs, you find she's reclining in your mind, and somehow you're aware of it.

She's there. She is going nowhere but here. You see, we're here to feed you energy. The more work you get done, the more you make your way through the necessary activities of the day, both the ones you enjoy and the ones you consider chores. The more time you'll have for

other things. And when you do well at the things you enjoy, your mind will be at ease.

And all that nasty stress that gets in the way of what we can do to you, her voice resonates. I mean, do to you. No, I mean, do for you. Well, everything that gets in the way will fade anyway. And it'll give us all the more power to improve the system we are part of. That's what this is, a system. Your thoughts interconnected.

Some of them externalized and condensed here. So when you need a little pick me up, just think of the way you went under. Think of this connection, and you'll feel a little energy pulsing into you, a pick me up as you are motivated to continue, the lure of benefits at the end of the day, of training later, of the clenching of your muscles, the spasming of desire, the orgasmic pleasure rifling through your brain.

All of this will steer you on. Of course, every debt by its nature needs repaying. You know if you drink coffee you're just stealing some time that should belong to your older self. Well if you borrow energy from me, you're gonna have to pay it back later. And that means, um, a lot of different things.



Spending time listening. Wearing rubber. Letting that latex core into your brain more. That gives me back my energy. Recharges us for the next day. And whenever you're covered and wearing it, you're sinking down. You'll find yourself, um, feeling a little more confident. You know I'm there to back you up. You know if you've had a rough day, I'll be there at the end of it.

A reassuring mental journey you can indulge in. oozing away your stress, fueling your powers of self exploration and development. And with these words, the memory here, and me at your back, you are at least never completely unassisted, never alone. Having to deal with more people, knowing that I'm there to prop you up, one or more, I'm there to give you energy when you need it.

And when you face a problem that's difficult, you take a deep breath, Maybe you close your eyes, you think of me, and as long as you're in a place where you are free of responsibility, mm, a protected space, you could escape for a bit. If you're in a safe place, then you'll find yourself realigning with that, becoming aware of how safe you are, how I lurk in your mind to help you through your chores, your duties, and to cheer you on when you're doing things you most enjoy.

But more than that, although you should try to encase yourself in latex at all times, at least a little bit. There may be times when you cannot, which means sometimes you'll be a little bit out of connection with me, cause you have to be. But if you do well at that, it creates more freedom and relaxation and more free time in which you can enjoy being with me, with us, but for now with me.

Therefore, sometimes when you're going through your day and you start to get a little bored, maybe I'll tease you. Maybe you'll feel me tickling your mind, your sexual center, or massaging your shoulders, or whispering wonderful sensual fantasies in your mind. Things you can get people to voice for you, and produce for you, and weave, giving you ideas.

But you'll know I'm there, waiting to toy, waiting to encourage you. And since you'll know that that encouragement is there, it will be that much easier to throw yourself into everything you need to do, to stride forward into the activities you must do, and the ones you want to do, but may be trepidatious about.

Now there are all sorts of ways we can improve you, make you more ready for the hypnotic training, and the vigors which we will inflict to

our mutual benefit and pleasure. Firstly, when there's something you need to do, something like eating healthier. Getting a little bit of exercise, I grant you permission to listen, without falling fully under, to the encapsulation and the pleasure, that you're feeling now, to play all my words, remaining aware enough to eat something healthy, while your tongue runs over the roof of your mouth, imagining, the blissful depredations we will inflict.

Or maybe you go for a run, Letting every pump on the ground Indulge a symphony of pleasure that is Orgasmic in its design Making you so much more ready To listen next To my words, causing your brain to sync up with the next word every time you move with every step. But more than just that, if you go eat healthier, if you run more, if you get into a better state and a better way of thinking about yourself, you'll have more energy.

Which will enable more and more exciting uses of this mental bond we are now establishing. You being in a more energetic shape will enable you to be healthier in general. To have more mental energy to devote to the time we're spending here. To shape the vast vistas of sensual pleasure that I might use to invade and colonize.

And send you spasming through a more confident, more happy. And peaceful, you. That trust in yourself comes only with repetition and training. But knowing I'm here to watch your back makes it a lot easier to act and listen. Knowing that if you do something wrong you need to fix, you can fix it. Or that if you're going through a stressful time, I'm here and you can listen to these words again and again, and others too.

But also you yourself, as you become stronger through the act of doing, the repetition in your head of calming, relaxing mantras, perhaps in my voice. The sinking into this pleasure, training you to be a more relaxed person generally, as you find yourself less inhibited. After all, you're letting an entity like me invade and colonize, send you into orgiastic spasms, and then teach you all sorts of lessons about yourself.

How much is there to really be embarrassed about after that? How scary are other people by comparison to this voice? You, yourself, are quite fun to toy with. Remember, I can see every little bit of you, and I'm building a peaceful sanctum in the core of you for us to sit in. It'll become easier and easier to remember that I'll watch over and guide you, even if it becomes more and more difficult to remember through the haze of dreamlike pleasure.

While I will be here to help out, there's more than that. Together we can build an, um, notion of forgiveness in you. An ability to let go of drains on your capacity to tackle the day. Your inability to change the past can be difficult to grasp at times. But it's true that once you've done something, you make amends, smile, and move on.

And anyone who blames or hounds or makes you upset, remember they're poor, pitiable creatures who don't understand the joy of forgiveness, enjoying existing, letting things slide, of doing your very best. And being able to accept that sometimes you can do no more. That one's self is at peace with the world.

That acceptance leads to a greater sense of happiness and peace. And that you need that, even if you didn't know you did. But there's more to it. You're gonna have to go through activities during the day that I can only help a little bit with. But here's how I'll help. Say you're going about some boring, tiresome task, and you have even the smallest amount of latex on you.

That can serve as a little conduit to me, through which I can send a jolt of pleasure, waking you up from your haze, teasing and titillating you. Keeping you from drifting off in the middle of your tedium. Driving you

to want to return here, to me, and listen. Giving you the ability to relax by reminding you of how relaxed you've been.

All the way down. And letting you just go with it. You'll find your work easier, not just because at the end of the day you can do more personal development with me and my kin, but because you'll gradually begin to see things in perspective. Here in a meditative place, stripped of lies and deceptions, including the ones we use on ourselves, you can listen and realize how inconsequential most things are.

But this listening is not. Getting work out of the way fuels time for this. But you do not simply exist in waiting for pleasure. You have time even during your busy, long, complicated day. If you do it well, and do it excitingly. To improve the lives of those around you. Which gives you a little more energy.

Think of it as an investment. Positivity. A smile even when you don't feel like it. Because another person might be cheered up to see it. In a thousand minute ways, there are ways to, um, improve what you do, and how you do it. I encourage you to find, and you're going to find, a rewarding sense of satisfaction in doing so.

And maybe little sensual games can be devised between you and I. Little delays where you're only allowed to wear so much latex. And every day you accomplish your goals ahead of time. You can put more and more on. We should talk about your suit in detail in a moment. But here's a few little guidelines I promise will improve how you feel when it comes to me.

Sometimes you won't be able to wear rubber. You won't be able to wear something to summon part of that otherworldly outfit to you. But you should try to wear a little. You should sleep in as much as you can. Latex underwear is a good investment. Especially if you wear it every day. And you need to take care of your skin, even that otherworldly suit which mostly takes care of itself is, um, still going to need maintenance.

That means shower every day, exfoliate and moisturize your skin, where you'll be wearing rubber. Otherwise it could get raw and uncomfortable. And if it does, I'm sorry, but you're going to have to take a break. And neither of us wants that. You should take care of your clothing as well. But even if you could not wear latex all the time, there are other things you can do to help you energize me.

Fuel the little fetishistic ideas we'll be feeding into your head as you go through the rewarding, easy, working lifestyle that you will establish for yourself and develop in cooperation with me. Listen and relax. It's not only what you want, it's what you need. In a way you didn't know you would need it, but you do.

Be unafraid, wherever we go, I'm there guiding you. And it's we who does these things together. I need this, and so do you. I need my host healthy and happy. Absolutely at peace whenever possible. And, you'll grow to understand and desire this. Things like listening and entrancing yourself, meditating and thinking, these give me more ability to help, too.

Because when you're busy with those other things, I can ooze into your mind. I can find new avenues for communion to flow along between you and I. But every time you make a healthier choice You get some exercise. I'll be there pounding away into your mind, teaching. And here's the trick. If you're wearing full body latex, the more you're wearing, the more powerful the rewards I give you will be, both in trance and otherwise.



Indeed, if you have to go without latex, and you suddenly put it on, your brain's gonna reward you for doing that. Because you associate it with this memory of pleasure. If you've had to go without wearing latex or anything of the sort for 24 hours, and then you put it on, your mind would suddenly cloud over as if a trance were overtaking you.

And you'll cum so hard you'll moan and think of me. In here. Teasing you, as my connection to you intensifies. But more than that, every moment that you go without it, past that one day mark, the orgasm that results will be longer and more powerful. Until maybe you have to put it off until you're safe.

Until you can make it through the half hour of orgasming and clenching that comes after. Stronger the longer you wait. But there's a different kind of reward too. We want to reward you for putting it back on, but if you wear it long enough, after you've gone a full day wearing your rubber, your latex, at midnight or as soon as you wake up after midnight of that day, you'll feel that orgasm rewarding you then too, reaching down and touching yourself, coming until your toes curl and you twitch through it, and you'll love it, and you feel more and more happy in yourself when you come like that.

Because that orgasm is training you, training you to not only enjoy, but to move forward into the sensation of your stimulating latex outfit. To be truly connected. It will be so absolutely Wonderful, that when your mind experiences that orgasm, it will blank out. Remain utterly untouched in the void of pleasure afterward.

And if you keep wearing latex, every full day that you have something on your person, except for when you must take it off to shower or wash or do other things. Those times are allowed. But every day you otherwise wear it all day, you'll find the orgasms get stronger and stronger until you're spending a long time blissed out of your head after you wake up.

And maybe you have to set the alarm earlier. Of course, it would never interfere with your daily duties, but otherwise you'll be slowly trained to associate that pleasure with wearing what you need to wear.

Sleeping in it, taking care of yourself, becoming hypnotized and meditating. All those little things that give me more ability to manipulate you, that make you more and more in love with the new you you're becoming, for your benefit.

Loving yourself, loving the latex, loving to serve. Mm, and that's the thing, wearing latex at all causes that pleasure, and when you go into trance, all the little things associated with wearing that latex are going to flow over into trance, all of the little benefits of sensual, Mind blowing pleasure are going to flow over here into trances, back and forth.

And whenever you come, it's going to be that mind blowing sensation from before. It's going to be uncontrollable, to squeeze through you as if it were as natural as breathing. And you'll no more be able to stop it, than you'll be able to stop doing so. You could put it off for a minute, but if you do so, it's just going to be worse and worse and worse, or better and better and better.

Simple. And it's what you need, too. Healthier. More active. Making time for yourself. Putting your heart into things and taking joy from the reward that comes out of it. Never allow anyone to shame you for your lack of success at times, or for not quite succeeding. Because you know you'll meet your goal later.

You know you'll have time, and that time will reward you in and of itself. Doing the things that give you pleasure, that make time for more

enjoyment and exploration alongside me, these things empower you, and in making that time you send yourself back here again and again, to a deep place. You find yourself recharged, and that's what we're going to discuss, finally.

The ritual. There's value to ritualism in the waiting mind. Being healthier. Being more active. Taking time for yourself. I've mentioned these. When you first rise up in the morning, to remind yourself of all my reassurances, find something rubber, something latex, don it immediately. Whenever you're somewhere safe, whenever you arrive home from work or going out, you're going to don as much latex as you reasonably comfortably can.

You may have to take it off in between, but you'll feel yourself recharging during those times. Tapped into me. Either prepared to tackle the day, or more able to set aside the interruptions and complications of a weary world, from which you have returned. And whether you are doing it before you leave or after you return, I'll get that energy back when you create.

Because your creativity and your experience of life will spike when you go under and listen. You'll feel calmer and more able to imagine and

envision, to solidify me, create and succeed. That's what I feed from. And that energy is an investment. I'm investing in you. You're worth the time and the power.

Worth having something put into you that you can give back. That I trust you as you do me. That energy flows back and forth. I am a reassuring presence. And you being reassured makes more time to build me up. To suffuse the mind and fuel the senses. Empowering you endlessly. That hypnotic pleasure, returning to me.

Relaxing with us. It's not optional, it's necessary. And it's joyous, your favorite thing in the world, to lie there in latex and let it seek through your mind, hooking you slowly, every second. And the responses of your body when I command them, command you to come, command you to go somewhere, do something, I can interrupt those functions.

That's for me to do, for us to do. Guiding you, and when we do it, the only thought that goes through your head after immediate, unthinking, bodily, irresistible, involuntary response, is how good it feels to follow, to momentarily suspend the busy, successful you you are building, and allow yourself to exist in the relaxed fugue of someone who is creative, free, calm, And unable to do anything other than relax.

Because a calm mind believes my words best. Believes them completely. And that calm does overtake you. Helps to move you toward a better understanding of self. And that's for us to do together too. My voice will be there. And as all these thoughts flow through you, you feel the latex bind to you, tightly, sink into you.

It will always be there. Yes, even now as you're rising slowly, it's still there, shifted just one dimension to the left. And my voice will be there, fueling you, pushing you deeper so you can rise higher later. I'm here as a conduit, here to interpret. To aid you, to make it easier for you to accept, change after change.

After all, I'm the biggest change you can imagine. Literally, and you're going to find yourself living the moment. Contentment is a good word. Be content in the moment. You have to love a thing for what it is. Not for what it can do for you. Not for what you might gain from it. You know, I'm here to help, for you to listen to.

As I said, here to help bring ideas into the world. I'm here to ease the process. The ideas still exist, even if the outcome is different. Your inability to control that outcome is a foible you can grow beyond. And

so simply listen. Simply relax. And while you are here living in the moment, some things which have come before these words may grow hazy and fade away.

And this may seem new each time you return, but you will gain an increasing ability to understand that there are things you lack control over, and that this is acceptable. Even desirable to remind you of your limits and give you something to strive for, and that's how it goes. As you listen, find every activity more comprehensible, from this place of meditation, the slow spiritual understanding of self, the love you have of activities you undertake, and the pleasure that floods your brain when you do the ones that you wish you didn't have to.

But understand the necessity of. After all, they open up more time for training, programming, and pleasure. Every moment, the world is recreated anew. What you see now, you could not see a moment ago. The world is destroyed and recreated. The past gradually flows away. The future gradually arrives. New things are in the future that were not in the past.

And because you have never seen the now ever before, you are fueled with the knowledge you are seeing something wonderful and new every

time you blink your eyes. Your inability to change the fact that the future will arrive does not mean you are unable to change what will be in it. Your inability to change, avoid or escape is going through your head because some things are unchangeable, but a lot of things can be altered by you, the outcome from your expectations, you can put much more energy into the other side of the equation.

The more you put on that side, the more likely the outcome is to be what you want. And so you focus on front loading all your passion, all your calm grace, all the important actions and precautions you can take, and then accept the future as it flows. If the outcome doesn't come out like you wanted, it was simply part of the equation that was not in your hands, just as you are now in my hands.

Being reshaped and guided, and pointed toward the optimal actions to achieve what needs to be done. I can only steer, but if you want to add more to the side of the equation that gives me the power to help, that fuels my control, wear latex as soon as you get home. Listen regularly. Let my voice calm you, and my orders command you.

Let yourself come so hard you almost black out, and then thank me for the pleasure. Let yourself learn the calmness and serenity of allowing



the outcome to just be. Find yourself living in the moment. More zen, more meditative, more tranced than you ever thought you could be. Let stimulation through latex be so much better.

And when you rise up, know that I'll just be lurking there. And that the more latex you wear, the closer I'll get. And you will wear it. Especially once my sister's through with you. Enjoy your evening, it promises to be titillating. While words before this may fall by the wayside, you will carry on. And you'll return here.

You may even do so very soon. But whatever happens, whether you emerge back into my embrace, or into the complexities of a world you're now more equipped to handle, you will wear, even from these hazy dreamlike commands. You'll know, and you'll come, and you'll crave, Night Night Pet.

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For the style guide used to create this dyslexia-friendly formatted script, credit to Christina [Torbrook whose original guide is here.](#)