



DEEP HYPNOSIS

Chapter VI – The Final Chapter



BecomingBabyAgain

This was it. James told himself all week that he wasn't coming back. He has happy with his new life. Why did he need to come. But as the morning rolled around, he got out of bed, dressed, did his makeup, and drove to the session without even hesitation. It was like a guilty pleasure, "just one more time" he told himself, but he knew that he wouldn't be able to keep that promise to himself. He waited impatiently outside the building almost hopping from one foot to the other. James couldn't hide the sheer delight on his face as she appeared through the window.

"You look pleased to see me" she said as she ushered him through the door into her room

"umm yeah" he blushed, and then mentally cursed himself for sounding too enthusiastic. His outfit was quite a contrast to what he had worn last week. He had thrown out every single item of male clothing he had owned and filled his wardrobe full of cute outfits, tight clothes, and everything feminine. Today he was wearing a short purple skirt matched with a tight white shirt that just reached his belly button. His skirt showed off his smooth shaved legs with a little pair of white flats covering his feet. Lady Sapphire could also see silver studs in his recently pierced ears matching with a silver chain around his neck that had small pink hearts hanging off.

"So, I guess this is going to be our last session together then" she sighed.

"W-w-what?" stammered James in response

"Well you made it perfectly clear in our session last week that you think you're perfectly happy with your latest changes and that you don't see a need to come and see me anymore. Which is a positive thing let's not forget!"

"Yeah, I guess, it's just that..."

"What?"

"I don't know, I wasn't going to come this week, but I was just drawn back. I'm so happy I met you..." tears started to well in his eyes. "... and I'd just do anything for you, anything to hear you talk to me or praise me! Your voice! I'm just totally addicted; I'll do anything you say! Please just never leave me!"

James openly sobbed with tears rolling down his cheeks as he begged Lady Sapphire. She looked down on him unflinching.

"I see"

"I'm sorry, I just need to say it! I'll do anything for you!"

"Please, calm down" she said pityingly as she reached for a tissue to hand over. "Calm down and dry your eyes, it's okay"

"thanks, yeah, I'm sorry"

"Do you really want to serve me?" she questioned

James sat upright in his chair, surprised at how open she was. "Honestly, I would do anything just to hear your voice! Even if I could only hear it once more in my entire life!"

She looked directly into his eyes, "Would you be prepared to give up your life to come and live with me, and to serve me? Doing everything I ask?"

James sat with his mouth wide open. He simply couldn't process this astonishing offer. To live with Lady Sapphire and please her forever and ever!

"I know it must be a large thing to process and take all the time you need, but I feel this is the right direction for you. I can provide you with plenty of cute outfits, all the diapers that you'll need and a long list of things to keep you busy!"

James voice was timid and barely audible. "yes"

"Pardon?"

His voice became louder and more confident, "Yes please, I'd do anything for you!"

"I want to put you into one more trance, I want you to go deeper than we've ever gone before for our final session together. Is that alright with you?"

"Yes!" he urged

Follow me. Come with me James. Let my voice drag you deeper into your own consciousness. Feel my voice becoming a part of you, you can't function without it. Without my voice echoing through your head you're just a mindless, drooling, useless mess. Simply let all other thoughts drain out of your head and fill your soul with my voice. You're totally devoted to me. You're worthless without me. You live for my every word. You live only for me.

Look at the way you're dressed. That skirt and your make up. I can hear the rustling of your diapers with every step you take. Take the leap. Come with me and lift out your deep desire. I can sense your dreams of living the life of a diapered Sissy Slut. Reach for these thoughts inside of you and drag them up into your real life. When you come out of this trance, you will feel totally addicted to me and to becoming the perfect little sissy to please me. It will fill you with pleasure every time I ask you to do something for me, every time I speak to you, you will find yourself sinking deeper into your submission for me.

Every second of your new life will be dedicated to me. Let go of everything else

When James awoke, he noticed the distinct change immediately. His mind was almost empty, he saw nothing around him but Lady Sapphire. His mind was full of total delight at just being close to her. He stared up at her, the gorgeous body and the plump pair of lips. He waited enraptured just to hear her say a single word...

"Tell me what you are" she said as James fell down from his chair onto all fours staring back up at her. He didn't have to think, the answer just flowed straight out of his mouth

"I'm a sissy"

"A sissy?"

"Your sissy! Please, I'll do anything for you"

"I think I'm done here for the day, let me take you home."

James followed her around eagerly, like a little puppy at her heels as she packed away a few things in her office. He obediently followed her out to her car. He paused as she opened her car door for

him to be seated inside. On the seat was a huge oversized baby car seat, with reins that strapped over the chest and the legs.

“What the matter?”

James didn't say anything, he looked back at the chair and diligently back up to her. He was to ashamed to object. How could he say anything in protest to this goddess? The women who had pulled out the deep sissy desires which he had inside of him? The one who had so generously offered him a place along side her? Invited him to live with her. Quite simply, he couldn't. Saying nothing at all, James stepped up into the chair and Lady Sapphire strapped him in. This was the point of no return.

James' life has become much simpler than the stressful and confusing world of having a day job and maintaining some kind of social life. Now his life had settled into a regular routine. Every morning he leaped out of bed with joy, thanking his luck that he has the opportunity to serve like a good sissy should. He wakes up early, dresses and does him make up before heading to the kitchen to help prepare breakfast for Lady Sapphire. James wasn't the only sissy she had serving her. There were five other girls who lived permanently in her home, sharing a bedroom and a huge wardrobe! They each had lists of chores, but they often swapped jobs they didn't really want to do with each other in return for “some special playtime” when everyone was sleep. They took it in turns each day as to who was the lucky ‘girl’ who got to wake lady sapphire in the morning and help her get dressed and prepare for the day.

After Lady Sapphire left for work each day, the sissy girls helped each other to change their night time diapers and put each other into fresh thick diapers. Then the day would be filled with more chores and little jobs, but deeper desires burned inside of them. After all, these girls were not moulded to be maids or servants, they were created to be sluts. As they cleaned and tidied, the girls took great pleasure in rubbing each other's bodies. They would reach into each other's diapers until they were all desperately hard and begging to cum.

Lady Sapphire knew exactly what she was doing. When she left for work, she would invite a steady queue of men to go round to her house and to avail themselves of whatever they could make a desperate sissy do. She makes quite a bit of money from it too! These men would knock at the door which was quickly opened by whichever obedient sissy happened to be closest. He would say something like...

“Lady Sapphire said that you could help me” or

“I know how much you want to please Lady Sapphire; I can tell her what good girls you were for me!”

Then the girls would invite him in and do whatever he wished simply in the hope that it would please their beloved Lady Sapphire! They would spend hours giving deep sloppy blowjobs or bending over being roughly fucked. They would happily sit in an old man's lap while having his tongue stuck down their throats and groped their padded behinds. Each of them knew that Lady Sapphire was out at work, creating more little sissy slut girls to bring home for them all to play with.

Life was a dream.