

Whatever you say 10

Dave looked Lulu up and down. He recognized her as the cheer captain; it was hard not to notice her around the college even if he wasn't into sports. So this was the bully who had been tormenting his girlfriend. He didn't know exactly what instructions she had been given so far so he decided to start with the basics.

"First, you are our property." He instructed, "You are a test subject from now on."

Lulu looked away from Amy as her expression shifted from terror to passive acceptance. She nodded as though she simply understood and accepted what he said as fact.

"You are required to cooperate with any instructions given to you by myself or any of my research assistants." He continued as she nodded along. "You will not tell anyone what we have done to you, or what we have made you do. And you will not do anything that will cause harm to myself or my staff either emotionally or physically."

Watching her nod and accept her new place in life, Dave glanced over to Amy. "Good job getting her here." He said, "So what instructions have you given her so far?"

Amy's wicked grin faded as he spoke to her. She looked over to him and nervously shifted in place.

"Amy?" He asked again, "Is anything wrong?"

Amy pursed her lips and shifted again.

"Amy, tell me what's bothering you." Dave said firmly.

"I am her slave." Amy replied bluntly.

Dave raised an eyebrow skeptically. How did that happen? And why was Lulu under his power in that case? "Tell me what happened." He said in the same firm tone.

"I messed up and flashed myself instead of her." Amy explained flatly "She made me her slave and told me to bring her to you so she could steal your technology."

He looked over to Lulu. She didn't visually react at all to what Amy said, and continued to stand there fully exposed and naked. "You can speak. Did you intend to steal from me?"

"Yes, I did." Lulu replied passively.

"And do you still intend to steal from me?" He asked, stepping closer and groping one of her breasts without any resistance from her.

"No. That would emotionally harm you." Lulu replied.

She definitely seemed to be under his power, in spite of Amy's mistake. Perhaps she saw the commercial? "Did you watch the game yesterday?"

Lulu nodded. "There was that... Commercial with you in it... The whole cheer team saw it..."

"Weren't you at the game yesterday?" He asked skeptically.

"We record the games so we can review our performance." She replied, "Normally we fast forward through the commercials but yours caught us by surprise at the start of the break."

That was one mystery solved. It seemed she had no idea who he was and didn't manage to make the connection between Amy's phone app and his commercial. He would have expected Amy to have figured that out easily, but he supposed that was why Amy was a research assistant and Lulu was just a cheerleader.

"Well, I could fix this with the flash myself." Dave said, pondering, "But I do need to do a little experimentation."

As he spoke, Amy folded her arms in irritation. Dave glanced back over to her and spoke again in a firm voice. "Tell me what's bothering you."

"I hate being her slave." She replied "She's too dumb and I don't like her."

"Am I correct in guessing you didn't change her opinions while she was under?" He asked, looking back at Lulu.

"I did not." She said passively, "I just told her to be my slave and to wake up."

"That seems consistent with previous examples." He replied, "Changing how someone views the situation requires a specific instruction. How about you? How do you feel about your current situation?"

Lulu let out a soft sigh. "I dislike it. But I am your property."

"You seem to be taking it well. Tell me your thoughts on this." Dave pressed.

"This is just... How it is." Lulu replied, "I can't be angry that I am what I am, right?"

"That's right." He said. "Now, what do you think of my research assistant Amy?"

Lulu looked over to Amy and paused. "She... Confuses me."

"How so?"

"She is my slave, but I also have to do what she instructs me to do." Lulu replied, "I also cannot abuse her as I would a slave."

Dave then looked over to Amy, "And how do you feel about her?"

Amy shifted in place before answering. "I feel the same. I must obey whatever she commands of me. But I know I will be able to command her in return. I was furious at her before, but now that she's a test subject... I don't feel angry anymore. I just... Don't like her."

“Will be able to? Tell me why you phrased it that way.” Dave asked, then commanded.

“I am under instructions to stay out of her way while she does her thing.” Amy replied immediately, “Until we are done here, I cannot willingly interfere.”

“This seems like an interesting dynamic the two of you have going now.” Dave said, “It wouldn’t be going too far to keep it this way for now, would it Amy?”

Amy let out an irritated sigh, “No. Its not going too far. I understand that it is an important experiment to conduct.”

“Good. Now, I need to check on something in my room. I’ll be back in a minute.” He said, walking into the bedroom and closing the door behind him. He sat down on his desk chair and turned his attention to the computer, pulling up a camera feed that he had finished installing into the living room. With this, he could observe things without his direct presence and potential for him to introduce changes to anyone by mistake.

“Looks like that didn’t work out so well for you, did it Mistress.” Amy teased.

“You didn’t tell me your boyfriend was... HIM!” Lulu replied, crossing her arms in irritation.

“Shouldn’t you have known?” Amy said, a smug tone in her voice, “What are the odds that two different people in our town would develop this kind of technology in a matter of days?”

“I don’t know how common your dumb science stuff is!” Lulu scoffed, “For all I know it could be everywhere!”

“Nope, my boyfriend’s tech is one of a kind!” Amy said, proudly.

“Whatever!” Lulu said dismissively, “The important thing is, you need to help me stop him from enslaving the whole cheer squad.”

“Yes, Mistress.” Amy replied instinctively before continuing, “Didn’t you tell Dave you were okay with being a test subject though?”

“I am!” Lulu said, turning away from Amy in irritation. “I’m nothing more than property. I don’t care what you two do to me. But I’ll be damned if I let the whole cheer squad become the personal property of a couple fucking nerds.”

“Tell me exactly how you feel about me using you.” Amy asked, a firm tone in her voice.

Recognizing the order, Lulu stiffened before speaking in a level tone. “As property, I have no opinion on how I am used.”

“Tell me exactly what the difference is between this opinion, and your opinion of the cheer squad becoming test subjects.” Amy said, in an equally firm tone.

Lulu remained motionless for a moment before finally speaking her answer. "I am property, how I am used does not matter to anyone but my owner. But the cheer squad is not property. I don't want them to become the property of some nerds, it's completely backwards!"

"Backwards?" Amy asked.

"We're popular. You are not." Lulu said, crossing her arms. "Nerds like you belong on the bottom of the totem pole."

Amy looked like she was getting upset again. "W-We aren't in high school anymore!" She fumed, "In the real world, n-nerds are-"

"Still on the bottom." Lulu interrupted smugly. "Nerds work all day and night making toys for people like me to play with, and people like me become actresses, politicians and CEOs because we know how to move up the social ladder."

"That... That's not..." Amy stammered in frustration.

"Now, I already ordered you to help me save my squad, so you have to do it. Isn't that right." Lulu said, interrupting her again.

"Y-Yes... Mistress." Amy replied reluctantly. "What do you want me to do..."

"You're going to go warn them that the guy from the commercial is at our school. They can figure the rest out themselves." Lulu said.

"Yes, Mistress." Amy replied.

"While you do that, I'll keep your boyfriend busy."

"Wait..." Amy said defensively "Why can't I keep him busy while you tell them?"

"Please." Lulu scoffed, "He's clearly only interested in you for your... Personality. There's no way you'd keep him distracted long enough for me to get back."

Lulu began to walk towards the bedroom, speaking smugly over her shoulder. "I on the other hand know exactly how to handle a man. By the time I'm done with him, he won't even remember your name."

"Y-You can't-"

"Hurry up now. The longer you take the longer I have alone with him."

"Y-Yes... Mistress..." Amy said reluctantly, turning away and heading out the hallway door.

A moment later, the door to Dave's bedroom opened. Lulu slid into the room with a coy smile and one arm gently folded across the front of her breasts. "I'm so sorry to interrupt" She said in a sultry tone, "But -"

“You can’t speak or move.” Dave said firmly, not looking up from the computer.

Lulu froze in place, stuck in a sultry pose as she found herself unable to speak even a single word in her defense. Dave picked up his cell phone and turned to look at the cheerleader as he called a number and put the phone to his ear.

The phone rang several times before Amy finally picked up on the other end.

“D-Dave?” Amy said, her voice sounding relieved, “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” He replied, “You’re on your way to the girl’s locker room again, right?”

“H-How did you know?” Amy asked, sounding surprised. “Lulu’s plan failed, didn’t it??”

“It didn’t even get off the ground.” Dave replied, “In fact, her plan is good for us.”

“H-How so?”

“You will continue to the locker room. Put me on speaker when you get there and tell them that Lulu is on the phone with a message for them.”

“I understand.” Amy said, before pausing and adding “I should... Inform you that your instructions may be difficult to follow. F-For reasons...”

“You will disregard the command Lulu gave you.” Dave said, understanding what she meant.

“Thank you.”

With that, he muted the microphone on his phone and looked up at Lulu again. “Well, Lulu. You’re about to witness me turning the whole cheer squad into my slaves at once.”

If she had any thoughts about that, she didn’t show it. She remained perfectly motionless, frozen even with the same expression she had when she walked in.

“Lets see how it goes.” Dave said, unmuting himself and listening to the other end.

“Lulu sent me here!” Amy gasped, out of breath from running. “Sh-She’s on my phone and has an important message for you all.”

“Seriously? You expect us to believe that??” another voice came from the other end.

“Yeah, like she’d send you instead of calling one of us.” another voice chimed in.

“I’m serious!” Amy insisted, “If you don’t believe me just listen, she’ll tell you herself.”

“Fine. Lulu, are you there?”

Lulu, of course, remained perfectly silent and motionless. Unable to respond even if she wanted to.

Dave took a deep breath. Fortunately, Amy wasn't affected by the general belief in whatever he says so he could do this without issue. "I am the man from the commercial. You are all now my personal property. You will follow the girl holding the phone back to my dorm and submit yourselves to my inspection."

He then hung up the call and looked back and Lulu. "Sorry, looks like the totem pole is being flipped on it's head."