

Marriage Phobia

Written by "Ina Izumi"

Amber, a slim girl with brown hair and blue eyes in her thirties, has a complicated life due to her social phobia: she has never felt comfortable speaking in public and not even doing anything else in public, which has led to her to be locked up at home for most of her life because of the terrible anxiety caused by being watched by other people. This caused her to be unable to attend school or lead a normal life. Her parents which are now deceased, not knowing what to do or how to solve her phobia, decided to let her stay at home locked in her room all the time, buying her a computer with internet access and video games to keep her entertained and occupied with some way, leaving her a great fortune by dying in a plane crash a few years ago. However, this caused a great damage to Amber in the long term, as this hindered her maturation process as an adult, leaving Amber at thirty years old as a very immature person and with a weak conception of what is good or bad and, this , having an unlimited purchasing power at the death of her parents, led her down a bad path, full of excesses and some illegal things, to the point of ending up in prison for a few days when she was suspected of practicing kidnapping but being released for lack of evidence.

Because very few know Amber's great and dark secret (just her and her boyfriend, Mark, someone she met online a few years ago): Amber's treasured doll, which everyone has already forgotten her name, after several months of having obtained it, she was a person and even today she is still alive in some way, although surely she herself has already forgotten her name and identity as well, now being a figure, a doll, that only exists to make her owner happy, while in her mind goes through an eternal sexual ecstasy, a cycle of no return, the only interaction she has with the outside is the stimulations that Amber does to her vagina and breasts, and the spasms that her doll has in her extremities as a reaction, in addition to the redness of your face. On the other hand, at least the doll is a happy doll, since Amber plays with her every day, Amber paying more attention to her doll than to her boyfriend, a situation that deteriorated Amber's relationship with Mark. . The situation worsened even more especially when Mark proposed to Amber, since Amber did not know how to give Mark an answer, especially because Mark intends to have a pompous wedding with many guests, now that the pandemic has been diminishing in the world and restrictions have been easing little by little. This seemed impossible for Amber, as she suffers a lot of anxiety when she is in public. All this trouble occurs while Amber plays with her doll all day and all the time, paying little attention to her boyfriend even when he proposed to her, showing Amber in the process more attachment to her doll than Mark.

The next day, today, on a cool spring night, Mark decides to take action with his evil plan to perpetuate his relationship with Amber, while they both take a breath on the porch of their house:

Mark: *I see you are with your doll again... Can't you stop playing with it even if it's a few minutes?*

Amber: *Huhh... But if I stop playing with her she will feel lonely... remember that she is still a person.*

Mark: *If you care so much about her, why don't you marry her, huh? You don't seem to care about me*

Amber: *Mmmh... You are very annoying.*

Mark: *I have a good idea. You would like to always be with your doll, right? Of course, one day you will have to die, your doll is immortal but you are not*

Amber: *I... I don't want to think about that.*

Mark: *You don't seem very convinced of living this life... What if you follow the path of your doll and become her partner? As if they were married, they would always be next to each other... That is possible, just like her she was a person and you turned her into a doll, didn't you?*

Amber: *D-don't say that out loud, someone could hear you...*

Mark: *It would be very horrible if the police found this video that I have on my cell phone, right? Remember? I hid a cell phone in your room while I was recording, thinking you were cheating on me, but apparently you had something more murky on your hands.*

Mark proceeds to show a video in which Amber shrinks and turns her victim into a doll

Mark: *remember that your probation is hanging by a thread... What will you do? If you allow me, I could take care of both of you like dolls while I take care of your house and your money, which you have not managed very well lately by the way... You should leave your adult life to someone more prepared to manage it, like me.*

Amber: *... (silence)*

Mark: *I don't want to hurt you, I just want the best for you, the best for both of us. And this could be a good solution, don't you think?*

Amber: *I don't know... I'll think about it.*

Mark: *It is the best decision you can make, just think in the infinite possibilities...*

Amber: *What if it's a trap and you sell me online or something?*

Mark: *If I wanted to betray you, I would have already handed you over to the police long ago to keep your money, don't you think darling? Just think about it: you will stop having responsibilities, worrying about paying taxes and having stress, you can even stop worrying about eating, washing or going to the bathroom, I will do everything for you, without having to bother to move a single muscle of your body, resting eternally, while they stimulate you all the time, as you do with your friend the doll.*

Amber: *Grr... We'll talk about that tomorrow.*



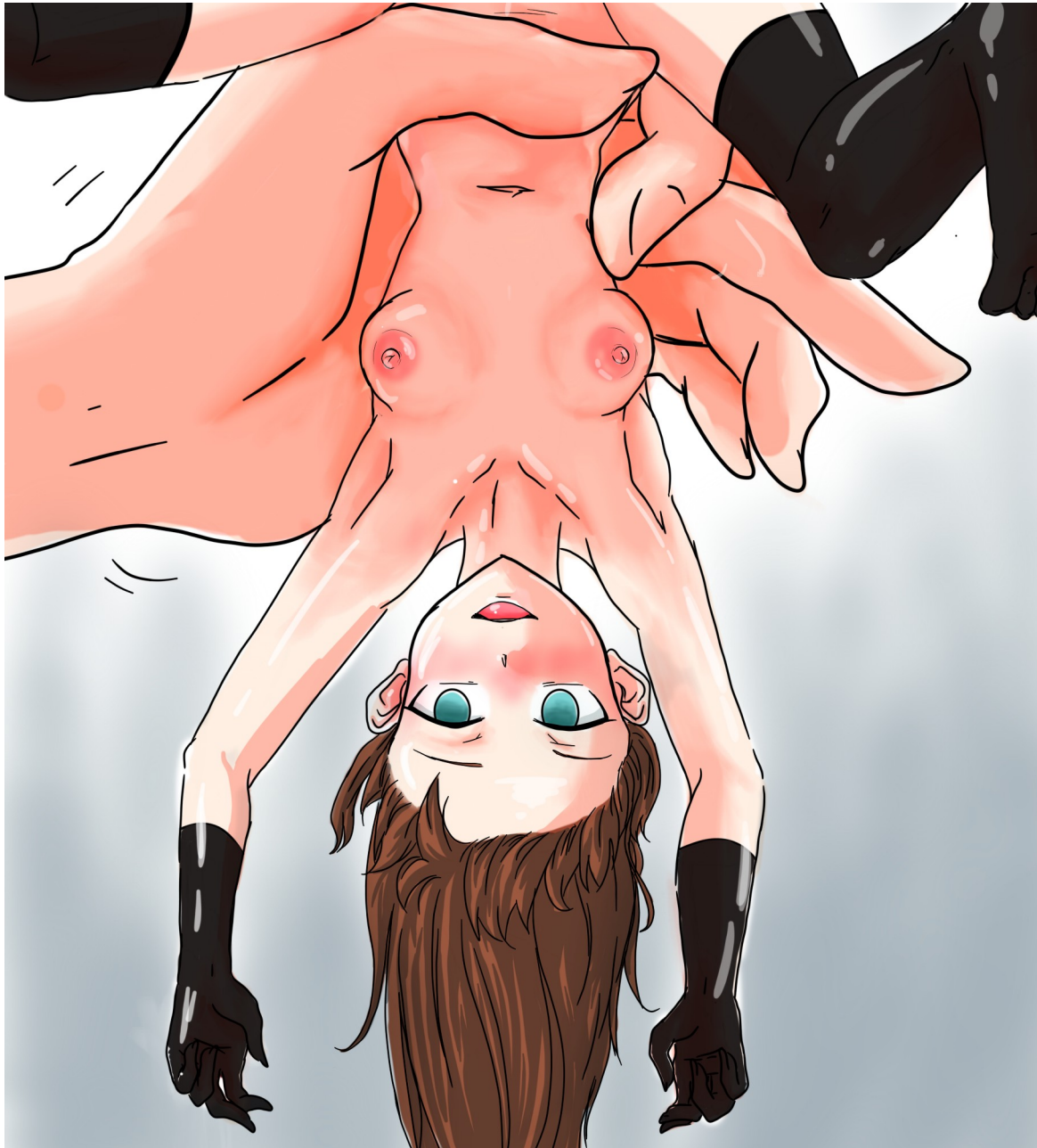
So Amber and Mark proceed to enter her house, then go to her room and lie down on her bed to sleep. However, Amber cannot sleep, as she thinks all the time about what Mark told her ... A life without responsibilities, in exchange for her rights, does not sound so bad for a person as idle as Amber. On the other hand, it is true that Amber's doll, in that state of perpetual hibernation that she is in, will live many more years, perhaps hundreds of years, while Amber will die much earlier. In the same way that the path is wide and the door to perdition wide, while the door is narrow and the path that leads to life narrow, Amber now finds herself in an internal conflict with mixed feelings, in a dilemma. about her own existence in which it seems that the right path for her, is the one directed to live a paradise on earth next to her best friend and doll, at the same time that she achieves something similar to immortality, is to make the sacrifice of abandon your individuality, your human rights and your freedom. In the end and before Amber can fall asleep, she wonders what the meaning of human life is, in such a dystopian world and a decadent society heading towards its own destruction, is a life in freedom really worth it in such a world?

The next day, at breakfast, Amber tells her boyfriend Mark that she has made the decision to follow his advice, and let him turn her into a doll, on the condition that Mark always gives her undivided attention. possible all day to her and her doll, and to always keep them together most of the time. Mark, with a smile, is happy with Amber's decision, as he proceeds to slide some documents down the table for Amber to sign, in which she gives him her parental authority due to mental incapacity and the power to manage all her wealth. and resources. Amber, not caring much about what these documents say, having already decided her fate, signs them without reading.

Then the following hours Mark proceeds to prepare Amber for her new reality and her new destiny: Mark leaves Amber in her lingerie and chained to her bed while she watches the following days, day and night without stopping, endless hypnosis sessions, which They are dehumanizing little by little and they are convincing her to be just a doll, an object, a thing, that only exists to be treasured and cared for by its owner, the owner of whom has to follow all his orders and accept the destiny that he determines to she. If Amber still had doubts, this long hypnosis session ended any of her worries and turned her into the perfect doll, her perfect toy. Now Amber only lives for Mark and the lowest desires of her, being Mark now who decides all aspects of Amber's life, such as how she will dress, in what positions she will be, how she will be posed and where, when and for how long. . All these new facts, in Amber's already twisted mind, only excite her as this hypnosis session progresses. Amber, in what little reasoning she has left, with her mind already very affected, does nothing but wonder how she has wasted so much time trying to be a human when she could be so happy being a doll, a happy little doll. All these thoughts that take root in Amber at some point, towards the end of the long hypnosis session, which in the end will have lasted 4 days and nights, are completely silenced, when Amber is convinced that thinking is not something that dolls usually do, dolls don't think, dolls are toys, and toys don't think, toys don't have minds, and Amber wants to be a good doll, a good toy.



An indeterminate time later, which could be hours, days or weeks, during which time Amber lost the notion of her passing completely from her, Amber's consciousness was accidentally reactivated, feeling very aggressively aroused. Apparently, she Amber realizes that she has already passed the hardest part of the process, as her mind was turned off while she was shrunk and while she received the replacement of fluids that would finally turn her into a doll. Her muscles were now numb, her body is partially stiff, but above all, she feels a great and deep arousal, an immeasurable ecstasy while his body presents several involuntary spasms.



After such a violent explosion of sexual ecstasy, Mark proceeds to carefully groom Amber with a toothbrush and a small hand towel, before beginning to dress Amber in a delicate white wedding

dress tailored to her. Mark strokes Amber's hair with a finger as he adjusts her pose, finally settling her in his doll support, one custom made by Mark with love for Amber: a tubular support with a dildo-shaped tip, for Amber to be on. stimulated and hot all the time, always ready to be used.

