

*Part Three*

# **The Quest**

*The Changeling*



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**Part III**

**THE QUEST**

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**By Genevieve Just**

**Chapter One**

I awoke the next morning still cuffed to the bed with only the sheet covering me. I thought about all that happened the day before, from Jim taking my mouth for his pleasure in the morning, to being

whisked away bound and gagged in a wheel chair to be poked and prodded by the doctor and his staff, to Jim's wife climbing on top of me and using me as her own private sex toy that night.

I thought about how my lips must look with their newly tinted red color and how my eyes now had black permanent eyeliner on them. I tried to call out to whoever could hear me but my throat was still paralyzed from the injection I had been given. My efforts were useless and I gave up after several attempts.

My skin felt still mildly hot all over my body from the head to toe laser treatment I had received the day before. And that was just the first treatment I was to receive! I also felt tender all over my body, much more sensitive than usual. Was that the result of yesterday's hormone injection? Or was my imagination beginning to run amok?

My stomach was rumbling and I knew I was hungry, so when Nurse Mary entered my doorway without any sign of breakfast I was quickly annoyed. I'm sure she was probably ready to poke and prod me again but what about food? If I was to be a captive here at least they could feed me!

Nurse Mary approached the bed and picked up the phone that sat on the nightstand. She quickly tapped several numbers and waited for a response.

"Hector," she said matter-of-factly in her usual gruff tone. "Be up here in five. We've got some preparation to do before 'he' shows up and 'he'll' be here in a half hour. Good."

Nurse Mary hung up the phone and by the way she had said 'he' I knew she meant that bastard Jim. She reached down and pulled the sheet off me, tossing it to the end of the bed. Then she spotted the dried cum on my penis and from the way she stared, some stains on the sheet.

"Busy, last night, were we?" she asked in a menacing tone as she wrapped her fingers around the shaft of penis. I could feel her grip tightening as I looked her in the eye.

"Maybe you had a midnight visitor?" she asked with a devious look in her eye. She began twisting my penis, backwards and forwards between her rough fingers. "I wonder if it could have been a man or a woman. Feel like telling me or has the cat got your tongue?"

Nurse Mary laughed and gave my penis a quick tweak that was quite painful, then dropped it to the sheet. My mouth opened to yelp but all that came out was a rush of air.

"Well whoever it was got you quite excited." She reached into her uniform pocket and withdrew two syringes, place one on the table and uncapped the other. Quickly she pulled one of my butt cheeks up a bit and shoved it in. I felt a warm, burning sensation. After emptying the syringe into me, she laid it down on the table, picked up the second, and moved to my arm. Finding a vein, she injected me once more.

"The first one was your hormone injection, Genevieve. And the second, your pacifier. Hector and I

like you very quiet and relaxed," she said with a chuckle. "And so does the Mister."

I immediately felt my body numbing as the drug took effect. Hector appeared at the doorway as Nurse Mary began undoing my bonds.

"Help me get her into the bathroom and run a nice hot soapy enema bag for her," she instructed Hector.

Again I was powerless as the two lifted me off the bed and walked my lifeless body to the bathroom. Hector filled a large enema bag and hung it on the wall. Nurse Mary sat on the closed toilet with me over her legs. She gripped my hands tightly with one hand while her other wrapped around my waist. Hector lubed up the nozzle of the enema and plunged it inside me. Suddenly I felt the rush of warm water and my belly began to swell. I took so much in I thought I was going to burst.

"She's full," Hector said.

"Cork her," Mary replied.

I felt a Hector pull the enema tip from my ass and instantly insert a rubber plug. The he and Nurse Mary lifted me up, lifted the seat on the toilet and sat me down. I noticed then that Hector held a small chain in his hand that ran between my legs and as soon as I was seated in place, he gave it a good yank. The plug pulled from my ass and I emptied myself into the toilet.

Once I my bowels had cleansed, the two picked me up and stood me in the shower as Hector quickly scrubbed me down. After I was towel dried, Hector

held me once more and the nurse slid a fresh pair of nylon panties up to my waist. Then as they held my arms above my head, a fresh floor length pink nylon nightgown was pulled down over me. Once in place, Nurse Mary snapped a pair of handcuffs once more on my wrists and they led me back to the bedroom.

I thought I was going back to my bed or maybe the wheelchair but instead I walked over to a tall cushioned table. There sat my wig, freshly combed on a wig stand. Nurse Mary removed it and carefully placed it on my head, pulling it down so it fit snugly. My feet were quickly fitted with a pair of high heel fuzzy mules that matched my pink nightgown. Then Nurse Mary picked a large black silk scarf off the table, snapped it open, folded it into a triangle and placed it against my face. The scarf rested up onto my nose, and covered my mouth and neck. It didn't need to be a gag because I was still speechless. Why was she doing this? And then I realized the answer. It was just to cover whatever male stubble lie on my face. 'He', Jim, didn't want to see me as a man. Only as a beautiful woman.

Nurse Mary quickly tied the scarf tightly behind my head and then Hector turned me to face the table. I looked down at the cushioning and where the scarf had been laying, there was a now exposed unbuckled leather strap hooked to an eyelet. I struggled to get away from them but felt like I was moving in slow motion.

"Guess Genevieve can figure out what the Mister's getting this morning now, can't she?" Hector said

with a laugh as he bent me over the table. Quickly Nurse Mary wrapped the leather strap tightly around my neck and buckled it closed. I was locked to the table at my neck and couldn't escape.

He'll be here in a moment honey so we'll be taking a walk," Nurse Mary said as she patted my ass and moved by me. I could hear the door close as she and Hector left the room.

I thought about only two short nights earlier when Jim and his henchmen had me bound and gagged in Samantha's study, and how he had forcefully taken me against my will. And now, with the numbing drugs racing through my bloodstream, it appeared that once more the man I thought I had once fallen in love with would penetrate me unmercifully.

## Chapter Two

I heard the door to the bedroom swing open and the sound of someone approaching me.

"Good morning, beautiful," Jim said with a tone of gaiety in his voice. "How's my pretty Genevieve doing today?"

His face came into view as my head rested, pinned to the cushion by the leather strap. All he could see of my face were my eyes; the silk scarf covered the rest. I glared at him but he seemed to show no response as he stood there dressed in a white robe. I wanted to kick him with my feet but the drugs I had

been injected with sapped my strength entirely. I could barely raise my toes off the floor.

"I hear everything's going quite well with the injections and the Doc said they zapped your whole body yesterday, correct?"

I couldn't reply, but even I could, I had no pleasant answer for the man who had imprisoned me.

"That great news," Jim added and I could feel him lift the silky folds of the nightgown and toss them over me. The nylon of the gown came to rest on my shoulders and head and now all of my vision was blocked. I felt Jim's fingers tug on the waistband of my panties and quickly pull them down past my thighs.

"You've got the most beautiful ass, Genevieve" he stated. I could feel Jim bend down and then sense his lips caressing the cheeks of my behind. He kissed up and down both cheeks, carefully and lovingly. Then he got up. What happened next was nothing that I would have expected.

Jim has risen and with the sound of a large crack, I felt a paddle smack my ass. The pain seared through my body even as the drugs had numbed my senses. Quickly Jim smacked my ass again with the paddle. Again, and again and again. There seemed to be no end to it as he beat me with it repeatedly. My mouth tried screaming but nothing would come out. I only felt the rush of air from my lips hitting the silk scarf that covered them.



Then the beating of the paddle stopped and my ass felt flushed with pain. I heard Jim undo his robe and he quickly pushed his body against mine. With my ass still lubricated from the enema, Jim pushed himself forcefully inside of me and began pumping my rear. Holding onto to my waist tightly, his body pounded against mine. Over and over again he lunged into me, and finally tightening his grip with his hands, came inside me. I felt his body go limp as he stood there, hugging mine.

“I do love you, Genevieve. I do. You will be my perfect woman,” he stated, catching his breath. Slowly he withdrew his penis from me, fastened his robe and left the room. I heard the door shut on his way out as I lay there pinned to the table.

Moments seemed to pass as I gathered my thoughts. I was in a drug-induced haze, but my mind kept thinking about escape. Was there a way out of here? I was sure there was. Would I ever be left unattended? Maybe. I heard the door to the bedroom open once more and footsteps that sounded like Nurse Mary and Hector.

“Let’s get her back in the bathroom and clean her up,” I heard the nurse say to Hector. Then I felt her hands pull the nightgown back over me and once again I could see. Hector undid the strap that held my neck to the table and pulled me up, walking me to the bathroom. Nurse Mary sat once again on the closed toilet and again I was placed over her lap after Hector hand lifted my nightgown and tucked it in behind my handcuffs. In one hand she grasped a dis-

posable ladies douche that she quickly inserted in my ass, flushing me out. Then they stood me up, lifted the seat of toilet and sat me down.

“Let it out,” Nurse Mary commanded and I did as I was told. Then she pulled me off the toilet, turned me around and cleaned my ass. My nylon panties were pulled back up, the nightgown lowered and I was taken back out into the bedroom where I was placed in a chair.

“You can get her breakfast now Hector. “ I’m sure Missy’s hungry.”

Hector turned and left, shutting the bedroom door behind him. Nurse Mary reached around my head and unknotted the black silk scarf that still covered my face. She tossed it on a nearby table and pulled up a chair to sit directly in front of me, as I groggily awaited some form of nourishment.

“There is no escape,” she said.

I shrugged my shoulders as if to say ‘what are you talking about?’

“Don’t act coy. I know what you’re thinking by now.” She reached over to me and grabbed my chin with her hand. “You’re not the first one ‘he’s’ groomed as a plaything.”

I sat there silently listening but my eyes obviously widen as she continued speaking.

“You’re story’s probably much the same as the others. ‘He’s’ in touch with a select group of ladies that specialize in helping young men dress as young women. When one of them finds what she thinks will

be the perfect plaything for him, the wheels start turning in motion. He's got quite a bit of money you know and just about anything is possible."

Nurse Mary stopped for a moment as Hector entered the room carrying a silver tray with my breakfast. He sat in down on the table and looked to the nurse.

"Be back in half an hour. The equipment will be delivered from storage. I'll have to watch her while you are here with them," Nurse Mary stated.

"Got it," Hector replied. He stared at me with an odd look before he left. Maybe it was just the fact that I now had permanent eyeliner on and my lips had been colored. Or maybe it was my spotted lasered hair on my face that didn't quite go with my wig. I wasn't quite sure but his eyes held on mine for a split second longer than usual and then he left.

Nurse Mary opened a covered plate that had scrambled eggs, bacon and toast. She began feeding me with a fork and I could tell the task was hardly enjoyable to her.

"Hector's new here but for what he's paid, he has a quiet tongue. Matter of fact, everyone here likes their job and we're paid very handsomely. How's the food?"

I shook my head in the affirmative and she continued feeding me. When I had finished my breakfast, she patted my lips carefully with a linen napkin.

"They're tender, aren't they?" she questioned, meaning my red swollen lips.

I shook my head in agreement again.

"They should be fine by tomorrow. And so should your voice. You'll let me know when you can talk, won't you?"

Once more I nodded in the affirmative.

"Liar," she said with a laugh. "Probably thought you had me on that one!"

Nurse Mary got up, walked to the far end of the room and removed the wheelchair I had been in yesterday from a large walk in closet. She wheeled it over in front of me. She put the brake on it, and then grabbed my penis through my nightgown and panties, looking me in the eye.

"I'm going to put you in that chair and if you give me any trouble I'll twist this off you before Doc has a chance to remove it. Understand?"

I shook my head in agreement one last time.

"Good," she replied. Picking me up by the arms she turned my numbed body and placed me in the wheel chair. Then taking the attached strap, she firmly fastened me in. She then turned the chair and wheeled me into the closet, shutting the doors behind her. Nurse Mary approached me and pulled a large rubber dildo from her pocket.

"I can't tie anything around your mouth yet and I don't want to take any chances on you suddenly pipping up so open wide."

With those words she pinched my nose and as I opened my mouth to breath, she slid the rubber

dildo in and tightly held it in place. Moving behind me she kept one arm around my neck and her other hand pressing the rubber penis into my mouth. I couldn't even grunt if I tried as I heard Hector enter the bedroom with several men moving equipment in. I had no idea what to expect next.