

Chapter 8



MR MARCUS 5

The Machine

IVANOVICH

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The Machine

Caputo's guards took a half-conscious Sandro back to the clinical room.

Doctors, also wearing latex tights, in white but combined with lab coats.

Soon they approached Sandro and checked his blood pressure, temperature and nervous state.

Everything was ok.

Soon they gave a stimulus application and little by little Sandro was coming back to consciousness.

Immediately the guards handcuffed him and took him to give him another bath.

The boy was still tense.

The guards dried them off and then bathed their entire body in essential oil that left it sticky and slippery.

It was when Sandro once again tried to escape from the hands of the guards.

But he was soon restrained with the guards' electric weapons and his attached collar that released a paralyzing antidote.

Wasting no time, the men took him to the Engine Room.

Master Caputo's last invention

For those who saw it for the first time, there were three large objects similar to glass cocoons in a vertical position, surrounded by monitors and control devices.

When Sandro saw it, he didn't understand what it was until he got closer and noticed the containment equipment.

That's when Sandro reacted.

Sandro began to struggle in an unsuccessful attempt to fight against Caputo's strong men, who held him tight and one of them took him by the lap and held his ass leading towards the console attached to the seat inside the machine.

Sandro resisted not to be penetrated by the dildo but his efforts were weak, he was exhausted from fighting so much and despite that he felt the tip of the dildo touch the edge of his ass.

The situation irritated the guard to such an extent that with force they managed to make the boy sit on the console and be penetrated immediately.

- What a stubborn brat. - complained the guard. -
Just the confusion it caused and still resists.

Sandro felt the pressure of the dildo on the bottom of his ass and looked at the guard with wide eyes and open mouth sighing.

- Oohhhh.... giiiihhshs

Her anus received a special treatment that made it sensitive to any touch while making her body explode with pleasure, making her relax and stay delirious for a few seconds with the comforter buried in her ass.

- You see boy. - said the guard. - You like to have your ass filled. He ended up patting her face lightly.

The guards positioned him on the vertical stretcher that is inside the machine and began to surround his body with leather straps.

First they wrapped a leather belt around the chest, chest, arms and forearms, then thighs and calves.

Finally, they closed a fixed posture collar at the base of the machine around the boy's neck.

When Sandro returned from his delirium he realized that he was completely immobilized.

He started to shake himself but all the effort was useless.

So Caputo's guards could work more quietly.

One of them came and took Sandro's chastity device, for the first time since when he arrived in prison, he felt his penis free but being manipulated by another man.

The guard continued his work and took Sandro's penis and placed it inside a vacuum suction tube and secured it with straps.

Then he started sticking electrodes all over Sandro's body to ensure monitoring.

Sandro grumbled until his mouth received a severe anatomical gag that, once attached to the nape of the neck, it was not possible to make a muffled sound.

One of the guards put earplugs in Sandro's ears.

It was so effective that Sandro went deaf.

His head received a helmet with an anatomical vision
and more electrodes embedded.

Special stimulation electrodes were spread over his
body.

And his nipples were given vacuum cups with
embedded electrodes to stimulate him.

His gag was connected to a tube that came from the
outside of the machine's cabin and sensors were
installed around it.

What is that? What are you going to do with me?

He thought with dazed eyes as it was the only part of
his body he could move.

Soon he was startled to see Caputo in front of him,
with a wide smile on his face.

- Is my boy comfortable? -he spoke through a
microphone and his voice came out in the ears
through the installed plugs.

Soon Sandro started crying begging to leave with shy gestures.

- Ooohh... don't be like that darling. I confess that I had a lot of fun with you. It's been a while since I've hunted anyone and that cheered me up a bit where I could demonstrate some of my capture skills. Despite all the trouble you caused me, I forgave you. You have forgiven because I will remake your mind and your thoughts in such a way that the only thing that will make sense to you is being a permanent sex slave.

I'll explain to you what's going on.

This one is my latest invention. I still don't have an official name but at first I'll call it the Slave Factoring Machine.

It is a high-powered instant hypnosis technology.

Your resistance and attempt to escape forced me to treat you as the first guinea pig.

Its owner Mr Marcus authorized me.

Don't worry, this cabin is adapted to feed you and evacuate you without having to take it out.

It will not hurt. Quite the opposite. It will give you a lot of pleasure.

I'll put the dose of hypnosis on full power. You could have stayed quiet inside your straitjacket, accepting your fate as a slave, but no, you decided to run away, so that's the price you'll pay.

He finished Caputo talking and then walked away to let the guards finish the last adjustments.

Doctors approach to assess the clinical status and take the digital records of the heartbeat, nervous system, circulatory system and cerebral life.

- Everything is OK. - said one of them.

A guard came and closed the boy's helmet hatch leaving him completely blindfolded.

The cabin hatch was then closed and sealed.

Sandro felt a terrible silence, accompanied by darkness, unable to speak or move.

It was the great agonizing emptiness that the only thing he heard was his own breathing and his mutterings through the gag.

Final Treatment is about to begin.

Caputo, before leaving the Slave Maker machine room, gave the last instructions to one of his assistants.

- Teacher. How long can we program the hypnotic application of the machine on the boy? - asked the assistant.

- I want maximum time. replied Caputo.

- That means three days of application. - exclaimed the assistant.

- Yes. Exactly.

Caputo shrugged and walked over to another assistant.

- How are the preparations for my show going? asked Caputo.

- All guests are already in the auditorium, sir. Masters and Dommies from thirty countries are here to support this release.

"Are Lord Master Ivanovich's representatives present?" asked Caputo.

- They couldn't miss it. - replied the excited assistant.

- How wonderful. Give me my lab coat. after all, what I'm doing is the greatest scientific matter this world will ever see. The Power to Control the Human Mind.

Soon Caputo took the lab coat, revealing his shiny black latex leotard, which is always worn next to his mask.

He walked into the auditorium and stood behind the stage covered by long red curtains.

Inside, an interlocutor performed the presentation to the guests, duly seated in their armchairs, preparing the spectacular entrance of Caputo, the Master of Hypnosis, as he came to be known

Minutes later the curtains open and Caputo is applauded by his admirers with great enthusiasm.

On the edges of the stage, screens showed images of Sandro and his trance reactions due to the hypnotic application that the machine had just started.

Caputo gave technical explanations of how the device works and the physiological reactions of the target boy, Sandro at the time.

Everyone there received material describing all of Caputo's studies and that experiment after completion and verification of the results, everyone there would become disciples of Mestre Caputo.

Caputo thus began his long speech to his audience who praised him for his sadistic genius.

The Slave Making Machine was already a success.

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Say goodbye to Sandro.

Meanwhile, inside the machine, Sandro entered a trance state.

His body was taken over by stimulation sensors that emitted signals over the skin.

His mouth was occupied by an anatomical gag that emitted a frequency that forced him to suck, in addition to helping to feed him with a nutritious pasty compound.

His anus filled with a dildo that pulsated from the inside that, in addition to stimulating the sensitive anal parts, helped him to evacuate.

His penis covered by a vacuum sucker that continuously masturbated him in addition to helping him urinate.

In the rest, his arms, legs, trunk were properly trapped and buckled by anatomical straps.

Stimulus cocktails were applied to his blood at intervals of time

Finally, hypnotic music and songs added to the image projected onto the helmet's display completed the cerebral induction cycle.

Sandro would stay three days in a row inside the machine, however in less than a day the boy was already totally surrendered and perverted.

A whirlwind of stimuli and sensations mixed together, accompanied by discipline, reward, and desire-inducing programs.

Depending on the time of day, Sandro was induced to demonstrate reactions to the stimuli generated by the machine. If he responded, he would come as a reward. Otherwise it was denied and a shock punishment was applied.

There was bedtime. As well as wake-up time.

In three days Sandro's entire physiology had already
been transformed.

Part of his memory had been erased due to the effects
of the cocktails.

However, his sanity remained intact, as did all of his
vital physiology.

It was time to take the boy out of the machine and
see the results of the experiment.

Sandro no longer existed.

This Story Continues in the Next Chapter.

>>The New Life<<