

## Whatever you say 5

Dave walked into the bedroom, and was surprised to see Amy sitting on his bed, her eyes lucid, and appearing as though she was breathing slowly and heavily. He must have spent long enough talking to Tom that her trance wore off on its own.

“So...” He said, closing the door behind himself. “Feeling nervous?”

“Wh-What did you... Do to me?” She asked, staring down at the floor.

“Nothing yet.” Dave replied, “You woke up before I gave you any suggestions.”

“S-So I’m... Safe?” She asked. “No... You’re going to retake me... Aren’t you...”

“Probably.” he admitted, “But before I do that, I have an offer for you.”

“What... Kind of offer?”

“A job offer.” He replied, “Something similar to your fake proposal earlier.”

“You... Actually want me to study your flash?” She asked, looking up at him for the first time since he entered the room.

“If you are actually interested in it.” He said. “If not, there’s no point.”

“Yes!” She said abruptly. “I-I want to study it! I want to stay wi- I mean... I meant it when I said this could be the scientific breakthrough of our lifetimes! I need to work with you on this!”

“But wait...” She said, looking down again. “Why ask me at all? You could just force me to do it.”

“I could.” Dave agreed, “But the thing about intelligent people is, they are intelligent. You know?”

“I... Don’t know?” She said, sounding puzzled.

“I don’t know exactly how the flash works either.” Dave explained, “I know that it works, but the intricacies are another matter. For all I know, if I just forced you against your will, you might notice contradictions and possibly even deprogram yourself eventually.”

“The only way I can trust you to study this thing, is if you actually want to.” He concluded.

“I want to!” She said firmly, balling her fists in her lap, “I have experience as a lab assistant, I can take detailed notes, observations, conduct tests, whatever you need!”

“Good. You’re hired then.” Dave said, holding up his phone and setting the count down. “Look here.”

She nodded and looked towards the phone. He couldn’t see the countdown reflected in her glasses from this angle, but in a moment her arms slumped to their sides and she relaxed as her facial expression melted into total vacancy.

“There are just a couple things I need to make sure of.” Dave explained. “From now on, you have to obey any direct order I give you.”

“Obey... Any direct order...” Amy repeated hollowly.

“And from now on, you do not consider anything involving our experiments to be too immoral.”

“Nothing... Involving our experiments... Is too immoral...” She replied again.

“Good. Now wake up.”

She blinked a couple times, then looked up at him. “So... That’s it then? I don’t feel very different.”

“That’s it.” He confirmed. “Why don’t you write down how the experience felt from your perspective?”

“Yeah, I’ll get right on it.” She said, standing up. “Let me grab my journal real quick.”

“I’ll come with you.” Dave replied, not wanting to leave her alone with Tom.

The two of them stepped out of the bedroom together, walking over to the couch where Amy had left her notebook. As soon as they left the room, Tom noticed them and looked their way.

“Done already?” He asked, his tone halfway between hopeful and nervous.

“No.” Dave replied, reaching around Amy’s body and pulling her into a half hug as he groped one of her breasts firmly. “She just wanted something to read while I rail her from behind.”

Amy let out a shrill squeak as soon as she felt herself being groped, her face flushing an intense red as Dave spoke. She didn’t struggle though, and just reached down and picked up the journal. “Y-Y-Y-Yeah...” She stammered “J-Just going... G-Going to read... While he... R-Rails me...”

Her voice almost gave out on the last couple words. Tom looked distressed, but didn’t say anything in reply. Dave lead Amy back towards his bedroom again and closed the door behind them as soon as they entered.

Amy fell to her hands and knees as soon as they were through the doorway. “H-He... He thinks... I’m being... R-Railed? He thinks that right now?” She wheezed, hyperventilating as her embarrassment overwhelmed her.

“Well, he’s not going to learn his lesson if he thinks he got away with blackmailing me twice with nothing coming out of it.” Dave replied, “So I’m letting him think I’ve reduced you to being a mere sex slave.”

“Th-Thats... Diabolical...” She whimpered, still clearly out of breath as she rested on her hands and knees on the floor. He looked down at her ass as it stuck straight up at him. It was a pretty decent view.

“Well, it was either that or actually reducing you to my sex slave.” Dave said in a teasing tone. “Which would you prefer?”

“A-Are you going to make me your sex slave?” She asked, rolling over and looking up at him from the floor. “Y-You groped my breast... L-Like it was no big deal...”

“You are...” She said, before he could answer. “Y-You’re going to fuck me... You’re going to... U-Use me for your pleasure... And just make me forget again and again...”

“I may have a little fun, as part of our experiments.” Dave replied, “But I won’t make you forget. You need to take notes, after all.”

“Th-Then...” She said, stammering and blushing as she averted her eyes from him. “C-Can you at least... Make me less shy first? Before you... R-Rail me...?”

He considered it for a moment. “I do need to test how that kind of change would feel from your perspective.” He said “But I do need a baseline.”

“Oh god...” She said in a half whisper “Wh-What are you going to do...?”

“Bend over my bed with your journal. You will stay still and quiet, and write down your thoughts.” Dave replied with the firm tone of an order.

She nodded, and slowly stood from the floor, and bent over the side of his bed. She pulled a pen out of her pocket, and opened her journal to a new page while Dave walked up behind her. He started by giving her ass a slap, before giving it a squeeze.

Amy squirmed in response, but remained mostly still. Dave reached around her, and unbuttoned her jeans and pulled them down, exposing her panties. She continued to remain quiet and mostly still, though he could hear her breathing speeding up.

Next were her panties. He pulled them down slowly, kneeling down behind her as he pulled them all the way down, then raised a finger to gently stroke the outer folds of her pussy. This was the first time he’d been this close...

He got head from Candy... No, Rebecca, earlier. But if he wanted to, he could stick his cock in her right now. And he did want to... But he figured he would spare her that level of embarrassment, and do it after fixing her shyness.

He continued to stroke her pussy, listening her her self muffled moans as he let his finger slide a little further in each time. In only a few moments, she seemed to be almost dripping with arousal. He stood up and sat onto the bed next to her. “Alright. Hand me the journal.”

She looked over at him, her face still beat red as she slowly extended her hand with the journal open to the page she was writing on.

He looked down and began to read what she had written. “I can’t believe this is how it’s going to finally happen! I’ve been crushing on him so long and... Oh god he’s going to read this and I can’t stop writing whatever comes to my mind. I need to stop. I have to stop thinking about how badly I want to, no. Stop stop stop stop stop! Stop thinking! Wait, if he reads this he’ll see me thinking about not thinking. What if he fires me for messing up the notes?”

"I can't mess this up! Its the only way I'll get to stay close to him. He can have any girl he wants and I know I'm not hot enough to stand out. All I have is my brains and Ah! H-He just slapped my butt! Oh god... He's pulling my pants down! He's pulling my panties down! He's really going to rail me right here! Right now!"

Dave looked up from the page briefly, seeing Amy laying face first on the bed holding a pillow over her head with both hands. He looked back down and continued to read.

"I can feel it... H-His cock... Its rubbing against my pussy! He's... He's going to rail me... Just like he said he would! It's... Its sliding deeper each time. Its even better than when I masturbate! Oh god he's going to read that too. Why do I have to be so shy? Its okay. He's going to make me stop being shy and maybe he'll want to hook up now that he knows that I like him... Oh no, no! I'm writing that down too!"

"I think I'm going to cum soon... I've never gotten so wet so fast before! I-Is this really how good sex feels? Its that much better than masturbating? I'm... He... He stopped...? No why is he stopping! He's going to see this too. Fuck me, why is he stopping now, I was so close! He probably wants the journal now. I'm going to die... He's going to read this all right in front of me and I'm going to die."

Dave finished reading and looked over at Amy who still had her head buried under the pillow. With one hand, he lifted the pillow up from her head as he began to speak. "So, that's how you really feel, huh?"

Amy responded by burying her head in the blanket and letting out a muffled scream.

"Are you okay down there?" Dave asked.

"Uhg... No! You know everything now!" She whined, "I'm so embarrassed!"

"I do have some questions." Dave said.

"Do you have to ask?" She said in a defeated tone "Its all right there in plain English."

"Well... How do you even have a crush on me? We only just met." Dave asked. Sure, he'd seen her around but they hadn't spoken once in any of the brief times they were in the same place at the same time.

"I-I've seen you around" She said "And I've... Graded some of your papers."

"You have?" He asked, curiously.

"Yeah, I work as one of the professor's assistants for additional college credit." She replied "I've read some of your work and... I wanted to get to know you more but... I know how busy you are."

"I'm... Almost never busy."

"Tom said you were. He's always telling me how... Busy you are... And... Damn it, I'm so stupid!" She groaned as she put her hands on her head. "He's been lying to me. Of course he's been lying! He always lies!"

“Yeah... He does that.” Dave said, not sure how to handle this now... He felt like he should be comforting her? He couldn’t imagine how they ended up here. She had a crush on him all this time and Tom had been trying to keep them from meeting properly? If he hadn’t made Tom bring her over, she might well have graduated before they even got the chance to meet. He still had more questions though...

“So... Why did you go along with the plan to blackmail me if you like me then?” He asked.

“How could I not?” She asked in return. “He came to me and offered to finally let me meet you and all I had to do was play along with his dumb prank? I didn’t know it was real! I didn’t even think of it as blackmail!”

“That makes sense...” He said, “It was pretty unbelievable, and it was Tom who told you about it.”

“Oh god...” She said rolling over onto her back “And now I’m going to be your sex slave! You’re going to erase my shyness and I’ll be your personal slut forever!”

“Do you actually need your shyness removed at this point? I think we’ve already gotten through the worst of it.” Dave said, looking over at her. Her pussy was exposed from the position she was in, but she didn’t seem to notice yet.

“Yes!” She shouted, covering her face with her hands “Of course I need it removed! I’m more embarrassed right now than I’ve ever been in my life!”

“Alright. Look here then.” He said, digging into his pocket and pulling out his phone. She looked at him again and this time... Her expression seemed... Eager. He saw the number counting down in her glasses, and as it reached one he closed his eyes. When he opened them, she was laying motionless on the bed. Completely mindless.

“Amy, can you hear me?” Dave said softly.

“Yes...” She replied in a hollow tone.

“From now on, you cannot feel more embarrassed than a tenth of what you felt today. Do you understand?” He said. He could have made her shameless but... It didn’t feel right now.

“Yes...” She replied slowly, “I cannot... Feel more embarrassed... Than a tenth of today...”

“Good. Now wake.”

She blinked a few times, then slowly sat up. She looked like she was trying to mentally process how she was feeling. She looked over to him and paused for a moment of consideration before speaking.

“Hey... So... A-As an experiment... May I kiss you?”

“You may.”

As soon as he answered, she leaned in close to him, pressing her lips against his before pulling him into a hug. He hugged her back and held her for a while. He could hardly believe this was happening... It

was somehow even more unbelievable than what happened with the other girls. What was he going to do now?