

# Girls weekend

Once every year we have a girls weekend. Just my two best girlfriends Chloe and Charlotte and I, Evie, are going up into the mountains to a small cottage, away from man. Sitting together for a nice, only girlfriends, weekend.

We arrived on Friday afternoon and had a lot of fun. Later that evening we were sitting outside the cottage looking to a great sunset. "You know" I told them, "the old people in these mountains told me once a strange story. If you see a horse of fire in the sky your wish will be for filled." "Do you believe that crap" my two girlfriends said. "Well, I don't know. I've seen strange things in these mountains." "Haha" laughed Chloe and Charlotte, "If those miracles could happen we will believe you and do with us whatever you want the coming weekend, surprise us !" The three of us looked to the sky where the last light of the day tried to find its way through the clouds. And then, just at a glance, there it was, the sun forming a horse's head as made of fire and while this last sunbeam of the day hit us I made suddenly a wish, a bit irritated because they don't respect the old stories: My girlfriends will listen to me and shall do what I want them to do" I was shocked from this thought myself. But well, just a thought, but it played around in my mind for a while. After a few hours, Chloe and Charlotte had an uncomfortable feeling in their arms and legs, maybe from the walk up towards the cottage so we went to bed.

The next morning I felt strange but great. I went with my hands along my body. From my breast down and was surprised when my fingers touched a corset around my waist. I was even more surprised to feel my legs covered in nice long boots. Beside these clothes I was just naked. There was something laying in my bed next to me. A whip ? I was highly surprised, but it felt great. Then I noticed that Chloe and Charlotte were making a mumbling noise. I stepped out of the bed and looked to myself, the whip firmly in my hands, boots, corset. Look at me ! Fantastic ! I stepped on my high heels towards the beds of my girlfriends and was shocked. What had happened to them. Both were transformed into armless bodies, totally covered with a sort of flexible metal layer. The metal fitted perfectly with their new shaped bodies and seemed to be a sort of skin. Their mouth was stuffed with a dildo. They couldn't say a word. Around their necks was a chain and the hair was coming out of a hole on top of their heads. When I removed the blankets I was astonished by the way their legs were transformed into strange grip like tails.

Captured, Captured in metal skin like slaves. My wish turned into a shocking truth. Chloe was mumbling. I detached the dildo from out here mouth. "What did you say" I asked her. My voice was different more bitch like and I liked it. I suddenly hit her with my whip. Strangely it didn't surprise me at all that I did do this. I hit her again firmly, she stumbled "I would like to listen to you. I would like to do whatever you command me. I will be your slave sex machine". I knotted understandingly. Attached the dildo again to her in metal covered face. "grasp me with your tail and enjoy me". I didn't know why I behaved like this, but it felt right. I think friends forever instead of close friends forever" and a bit devilish laugh sounded through the hills.

"Well lets continue then and that this is called "Enclosed



It was an extraordinary weekend. All of us had to for fill our role in this play. Chloe and Charlotte did very well and I had control of their mind and body. We liked it.

Of course it became Monday. I wanted them to be changed back to normal, no problem at all. We went downhill and re- turned home without saying a lot to each other.

*Email from Chloe to Charlotte (one week later):* Charlotte I am missing the discipline we experienced in the cottage and I wanted to be back in that other sensual shaped body. Do you feel the same.  
Regards, Chloe

*Email from Charlotte to Chloe:* Dear Chloe,  
I have the same feelings as you have. My boyfriend doesn't understand me when I ask him to wrap me up and have dominant sex with me. He just keeps talking about feelings and is afraid to hurt me blablabla. I just want to be fucked by him! Shall we ask Evie to return with us to the cottage next weekend.  
Regards, Charlotte

*Email from Charlotte and Chloe to Evie:* Dear Evie,  
We have the urgent need to enjoy another weekend in the cottage, with you as our Master. Please could we also be transformed again.  
Humble regards,  
Charlotte and Chloe

*Email from Evie to Charlotte and Chloe:* Dear slaves,  
OK, but this time take your boyfriends with you. They and of course you both will be transformed. Your transformation is known. For the boys I have also a surprising shape in my mind. All together it will be extremely pleasant for me.  
Your master

"I have always been tolled that the mountains are dangerous if you underestimate them", Evie laughed and switched her computer off.

