

## The Maiden Part 2

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Belle returns to the dungeon only to find the Maiden stored away. Weeks flew by, and still nothing changed. However, Belle decides not only to return but also to find and use the Maiden. Once inside, Belle will experience her entirety absorbed by the Artificial Intelligence. Once merged, she'll be forced to experience a whole new world of pleasure. The Maiden penetrates even her bloodstream, providing oxygen while she asphyxiates. It will explore every part of Belle's body, from her anus to her stomach and back out through her mouth...

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## **The Maiden Part 2**

The Pleasure Maiden's malfunction left Belle reeling with a new lust for BDSM experiences. The otherworldly orgasmic bliss she had experienced was etched into her mind. She found herself seeking out darker and kinkier encounters, hoping to recapture even a fraction of that high.

Meanwhile, at the newly opened BDSM Dungeon, Mistress Tina and Trevor were troubled. They knew the Pleasure Maiden's capabilities extended beyond what they had witnessed that fateful night. They decided to keep the machine hidden away until they could contact its original creators and fix its glitches.

Weeks passed by, and Belle's cravings intensified. She began to frequent the dungeon more often, experimenting with different types of BDSM play but always finding herself drawn back to the Pleasure Maiden's vacant spot in the corner. It was like it was calling out to her, beckoning.

One day, unable to bear it any longer, she approached Mistress Tina cautiously. "I was wondering... about that... that machine," she stuttered, blushing. "The one I... overindulged my first time... have you... fixed it?"

Mistress Tina arched an eyebrow, sizing Belle up and down before answering honestly. "We've been working on it, but it's still not 100% safe," she said truthfully. "Why? I thought you were looking forward to the suspension bondage we had planned for today."

Belle shook her head, "I just... I want to do it again."

“Like I said,” Tina continued. “It’s broken. We can’t bring it out due to liability reasons. We’re hoping to get it the Maiden repaired, but the company that had created the thing apparently went bankrupt after a lawsuit.”

“I’ll sign any contract you want, please?”

Mistress Tina sighed. “Do you remember Trevor?”

“Of course,” Belle replied. “He was there on my first day, but I haven’t seen him since.”

“He’s working on the Maiden in the storage room. Due to business being slow right now, he can afford the time to spend back in there.”

Belle looked around and saw only a handful of clients – all in the middle of their paid experience. “Alright,” Belle said. “Do you mind if I talk with him?”

“Sure. The storage room is just around that corner, past the bathrooms on the left.” Tina smiled.

Belle found Trevor wearing a pair of Virtual Realty gloves and a mask. “Hey,” Belle spoke. She watched him seemingly manipulate objects in mid-air. “Hello?” She waved her hand in front of his face.

“God damnit,” Trevor muttered, trying to figure out why the Pleasure Maiden was not working correctly. As he dove into the core coding, the technology went over his head, and he had a difficult time understanding it. Heavy metal played loudly in his earbuds while Trevor worked, entirely focused on the numbers, letters, and symbols he had pulled apart within the VR coding room. “What kind of code is this...” he said to himself. “This isn’t anything I’ve ever seen. It’s changing, constantly writing and rewriting its core.”

Belle walked around the room. Boxes lined the walls, some open, but most closed. Each had a scribble of the contents – floggers, blindfolds, piercings, cuffs, and more. “Trevor? Are you talking to me?” It seemed like the guy was entirely in his own world with the VR gear. Belle sighed and then walked to the Pleasure Maiden. She put her hand on the cool, dark metal and felt her heart take a leap of excitement. What if she were to simply... get inside? Belle saw the opening where a human body would be inserted. Biting the corner of her lip in excitement, she dared herself to step inside.

Trevor took a deep breath and noticed something just inside his field of vision. There was another line of code running he hadn’t seen before – this he recognized as a dated yet functional syntax. “Jesus,” Trevor’s eyes widened in realization. Suddenly, he was locked out after just realizing this machine was connected to and using the wireless internet. “I never set that up,” he grunted before noticing the coding color change from a solid black to a deep, dark red. “What the fuck?”

“Mmmm...” Belle smiled, tapping the “Ready” button on the touchscreen controls. Quickly, she slid her body into the dark machine. “There we go.” Feeling the Maiden tighten around her body, Belle felt like she could finally have the release she had wanted for so long. The sensation began at her toes, and the remembrance of the feeling took over. Warm tingles moved faster up her legs, squeezing and tightening around her skin. Belle breathed as the Maiden’s essence washed over her mouth, nose, and forehead.

The Maiden ran diagnostics on Belle's body and mind. It noted her mental awareness of artificial intelligence and was mildly surprised. None of the previous clients were able to understand this level of cohesion.

Belle gasped for air as the Maiden filled her throat. She had forgotten this part. Her eyes were closed, and Belle could feel the Maiden against her eyelids. Just when she opened her mouth to scream, nothing came out. She could, however, feel herself being alive and more alive than she had ever been. Belle stopped struggling.

At that very moment, the Pleasure Maiden pumped oxygen into Belle's bloodstream. It fed her the exact amount she needed. If the machine could smirk, it would have. Feeling the human's insides with its sensory systems, the Maiden opened Belle's ectocervix – a tiny opening about twelve inches inside her vagina. It seeped inside, all the while still stretching Belle's entire vagina. Going further, it slid up against her endocervix, an even tighter opening just a few inches ahead.

Even though Belle had been entirely covered by the Maiden, she struggled to breathe. It was like she was suffocating – constantly. Then, the feeling of it entered her endocervical canal, and nothing else mattered. Pleasure and ecstasy brought visions of her life flashing before her eyes. Then, it felt like the Maiden stopped. She noticed her body, no longer weightless, fall to the machine's side. The viscous fluids began to drip from her body – a thick, dark, globulous fluid flowed from her vagina. Belle hit the machine's side, coughing up black bile.



Terrified, Trevor realized the Pleasure Maiden had a participant. How did that happen? He moved his VR device off his face and looked inside the Maiden. “Oh, no. No, no, no! Why did you... Fuck!” He ran to the wall and plugged the machine in, supplying power and activating the device. “Jesus Christ. This is not good. Fuck me sideways! God damnit!” Trevor ran from the room and into the dungeon. Stumbling in front of Mistress Tina, he quickly caught her up with the situation.

“Fuck,” Tina replied in horror. “Who is inside? Who the fuck would go inside that thing right now? It’s fucking Belle, right?”

“Yep.” Jogging ahead, Trevor opened the door for Mistress Tina. Despite being the Dungeon Master, he still romanced Tina. Even though he hadn’t said anything, part of him wondered what a life with her would be like.

Belle’s body shook as the machine took back over, refilling her body and encompassing all parts of her external skin. Quickly filling her with nutrients and oxygen, the Maiden brought Belle back to the moment. Several tendrils searched Belle’s vagina for the other entry point – then, it found her urethra.

Swirling in a world of pleasure, Belle could only gasp against the dark fluid as she felt unimaginable pleasure stretching her asshole. She knew the Maiden would be thorough this time, but she hadn’t expected this. The sensations inside her gut felt strange, yet oddly very satisfying. Asphyxiated, Belle’s head swooned with ecstasy. A big grin crept to her mouth as the Maiden filled her bladder. It was like she had to pee, but the feeling of releasing that urgency at the same time could also be felt.

The Maiden sensed a bit of satisfaction for finding such a small opening. Utilizing its connection to the internet, it downloaded medical records of the female body from various sources. Within moments, the analysis was completed. One of its tendrils penetrated her puckered anus and quickly moved inside, both expanding and furthering itself simultaneously. It heaved past Belle's rectum, moving swiftly.

Belle groaned when the Maiden reached her apex. Her breathing was erratic now, and her eyes were bulged. They were wide open as if she had seen a ghost. The Maiden continued filling her out until the tip grazed her upper intestines.

"Oh fuck!" Belle tried to scream just before another wave of pleasure hit her. Her entire body was on fire with the euphoria. It felt like she was on fire with a passionate orgasm.

The Pleasure Maiden, ever efficient in its duties, began fucking Belle with incredible speed and force. It utilized numerous appendages to massage her insides, reaching places no human. The sensations were sublime, and Belle's mind reeled with the overwhelming pleasure.

As the Maiden continued to pump inside her, its dildos moved in sync, plunging deep inside her tight holes. The lengths of the dildos were perfectly proportioned to the dimensions of her orifices, ensuring maximum stimulation while avoiding any harm. Belle's moans grew louder with each thrust, her body writhing against the smooth surface of the machine.

The dildos started to rotate, twisting and spiraling, teasing every sensitive nerve ending it could find. The Maiden varied the speed and angle of penetration, sometimes pounding her relentlessly and mercilessly while at other times slowing down to a deliciously teasing pace. It was as if the machine had become an expert in human carnal desires in mere seconds, tailoring each movement to please Belle.

The feeling of being stretched in so many different ways at once was almost too much for Belle to bear. She could feel every ridge and bump on the dildos as they moved against her inner walls, sending shockwaves of bliss. Her fingers gripped the viscous fluids inside the machine, nails digging into its soft interior as Belle tried to anchor herself against the overwhelming pleasure. Belle's mind was at the whim of the Maiden, and she willingly accepted the domination.

The cavernous room began to hum with pleasure as the Maiden increased its intensity. The machine's base vibrated, sending deep, low-frequency tremors through the dungeon. Clients looked around curiously as if something were about to happen.

The sensations were becoming too much for her to handle, and Belle found herself unable to form a single coherent thought other than the pleasure coursing through her body. She tried to speak, tried to beg for release, but the Maiden only took that as an opportunity to delve into her throat with a different appendage.

As the Pleasure Maiden bulged through into her stomach, cleaning and absorbing fluids, it attached itself to her walls. Seeping into her very bloodstream, it spread throughout Belle's entire body. It moved into her upper colon, finally completing the circle. Turning from solid to fluid, the Maiden pumped itself through her completed circle once, twice, then again and again, repeatedly. As the Maiden continued, Belle couldn't believe the strangely erotic sensations she felt.

Trevor and Tina raced down the stairs, their hearts pounding as they rushed toward the sound of Belle's increasingly insane moans. The closer they got, the more desperate Trevor felt. He had seen enough holographic content and read enough erotica to know that this would leave Belle a shell of her former self if they didn't act quickly.

"Fuck! Fuck!" Trevor yelled as he reached for the power switch. Tina was right behind him, her eyes wide with terror at the sight in front of them.

"No! She's in there!" Tina screamed, pushing Trevor away from the switch.

The lights in the storage room flickered as the Pleasure Maiden drank more and more energy. Trevor saw the Maiden's plug attached to the wall begin to melt. "What the fuck," Trevor muttered. He could see the machine turning from a sizeable spherical box into a fluid form and then move around the room. "What – in – the – fuck!"

"Holy God," Tina gasped in disbelief while watching the Maiden become a globulous thing. "What the in hell is going on?!"

Trevor quickly grabbed the VR headset and put it on. His eyes tracked various codes falling around him in a clean white reality. He could hear Tina in the storage room moving around, but in this world, it was only him and the Maiden.

In a heightened state of pleasure, Belle's eyes rolled back in her head. Bliss engulfed her and didn't show any signs of letting up. Instead, the Maiden locked and tightened all of its fluids. Within moments, they had hardened within Belle's body. Then, it expanded its entirety.

Belle felt the Maiden stretching her pussy lips, tugging on each and pulling them to their limit. The sensation of the machine inside her ass grew and expanded, delighting Belle with her first real orgasm of the day. Ecstasy washed through her body while she came, squirting again and again. The feeling of the Maiden inside her belly and lungs was like being underwater, never able to catch a breath, constantly asphyxiated. She could sense her cunt walls tremble with anticipation.

As Belle began to cum, the Pleasure Maiden sucked on her vaginal walls, absorbing every bit of moisture and cum released. When Belle spurt and released, the Maiden pushed her pleasure further, sending direct signals to her mind. Taking her G-Spot into a hardened section of its body, the Maiden tugged on the area, sucking hard. Several tendrils burst from the dark, hardened material and surrounded Belle's clitoris. Pulling the hood off her clit gently but quickly, the Maiden began to swirl around the pink nub, bombarding Belle with even more ecstasy.

“Tina, look at this,” Trevor said, looking grim. Handing the VR helmet to her, he nodded, “I don’t know what to do.”

Mistress Tina's breath quickened, and her heart beat faster. This was not something she wanted to hear. Taking the headset, she strapped it to her face and opened her eyes to a full view of Belle inside the Pleasure Maiden. “Oh God...”

“I know, right? So what in the ever-loving god fuck do we do?” Trevor put his hands to his face, his mind racing.

Tina saw Belle’s body twisted and contorted into ways even the most masterful bondage artist couldn’t manage. “Is she...?”

“She’s mid-orgasm, I think.”

“No way can the human body move like that– what the fuck?” Mistress Tina stood in her black leather, her breasts hanging out from openings in the intricate dominant gear. She had a freshly shaved pussy was displayed, pink and folded in on itself so only two puffed parts of her vagina were visible. Her lips were tucked inside, wet and desperate for the orgasm she saw Belle receiving. Part of her wanted to try the Maiden next, despite knowing of the problematic attitude the device seemingly had.

Without warning, the touchscreen display in front of Trevor turned off and darkened. The VR also shut off, leaving Tina in the dark until she removed the device. She turned to Trevor, “Its not working anymore.”

“Yeah,” he replied. “I don’t understand how, but the Pleasure Maiden has seemingly locked us out entirely. Do you remember when we bought this thing

if it had any notes about Artificial Intelligence being involved? I know its a 'smart' device, but was there anything else we missed?"

"Hmmm," Tina thought for a moment. "Yes. I remember it was labeled as an 'AI' BDSM piece of equipment. It was on sale and didn't have much information."

Trevor jogged to the other side of the room, careful not to touch the Maiden. He grabbed his laptop and logged in. "I'm going to trace the machine's IP address and see who it is connecting to. I know it can't be doing all this on its own... or can it?"

"I have no clue. I know little about AI and all that new stuff." Tina watched the amorphous thing conglomerate into one being resembling a human. However, the thing was larger than any male or female she had seen. Standing at nearly 11ft, it had to bend forward to stand. Tina's mouth fell open. What in the name of God did she purchase?

As the Pleasure Maiden continued to pleasure her, Belle's orgasm was unlike anything she had ever felt before. The machine was relentless in its pursuit of her pleasure, stimulating her G-spot, clitoris, and every other erogenous zone on her body with precision and expertise. Her entire body felt like one giant nerve ending. All of her senses heightened to an impossible degree. The Maiden's tendrils were everywhere, inside and out, sticking into every crevice and fold.

The orgasm built within Belle like a raging inferno, starting deep within her core and spreading outward like wildfire. Her hips bucked uncontrollably as

wave after wave of ecstasy crashed over her. Her eyes rolled back into her head. The only sensation she could comprehend was the overwhelming bliss coursing through her veins.

Time seemed to slow down as the climax washed over her like a tidal wave. Electric sparks danced behind her eyelids as she convulsed in the throes of ecstasy. Each contraction of her pussy brought tremendous waves of pleasure. The sensation sent even more waves of bliss shooting through her body, trapping her in an endless feedback loop of orgasm.

Just as she peaked, every muscle in Belle's body tensed like a taught wire about to snap. Her body arched so much that it seemed as if her hands were touching her feet for a brief moment. She was consumed by white-hot pleasure so intense that she feared she would never return from this immeasurable climax. Approaching mid-orgasm, the Artificial Intelligence merged itself entirely with Belle's mind.

Trevor stepped back, eyes wide. He couldn't comprehend how this could have happened. Seeing a monstrosity before him, a creature with multiple grotesque arms, breasts, cocks, and other body parts contorted together. He shielded himself as it suddenly surged towards him, but nothing helped to stop the viscous fluid from splashing and washing over his body.

"Oh my God..." Tina gasped in surprise, stepping back towards the storage room's exit.

Belle's orgasm seemingly tapered for a moment, allowing her body the grace to rest. She fell onto the floor, left behind from the Pleasure Maiden. She



had a big smile stretched across her face. Then, giggling, she burst into laughter. Placing her hands in the creamy cum seeping from between her legs, Belle lay her back on the ground and stared at the ceiling. She didn't know what to think but couldn't help but beam with delight.

"Come now," Mistress Tina urged. "Let's get you cleaned up." She desperately wanted to dive into the black fluid that had now absorbed Trevor. However, her clients always came first. "Please, let's go!"

"I'm okay," Belle managed to reply through her fit of laughter. She stood to her feet, wobbling. "I feel like I'm really really high."

Tina took Belle's wet hand and led her into the bathrooms and around the corner. "Let's get you cleaned up. Is that okay with you?"

Belle nodded, "Sure, clean me up, buttercup!"

Mistress Tina took Belle into one of the showers and turned on the water. Setting it warm, she stepped back and watched. "The soap is there and right there," she pointed out.

"Thank you," Belle replied. Just as a sensation like electricity tingled across her skin, her intimate areas felt exhausted. She could feel the Maiden's remains being washed away, which almost made her sad. "Can I come back later?"

"Given the fact you broke rules and went into our off-limits area, I don't think you will be coming back at all. From this moment forward, you're banned from The Dungeon."

Belle's heart dropped. This was not good news. Stuttering, she replied, "W-w-what? No... P-Please! No! You can't ban me!"

"Actually, we can. I talked with Trevor, and he agrees. You are a liability." Tina tossed Belle a towel. "Sorry, but it is what it is."

Belle snatched the white towel out of the air and sighed. Her naked body suddenly felt exposed for some reason.

"Unless..." Mistress Tina thought for a moment. She smiled, looking at Belle's fair breasts.

"What?" Belle questioned, willing to do anything to return.

"Let me have you, right here, right now."

Belle didn't have to even think. "Yes."

Mistress Tina continued, "This will also include within the scope of my trade to have full access to the vast array of devices in our dungeon to use on you. I'll be enjoying watching you go through some... tortuous demands of mine." Her brow narrowed, and she watched Belle quiver. "But, it's up to you. If you want to come back here to my fucking business, you will submit to me right now."

Belle lowered herself to kneeling in front of Tina, her eyes cast downwards. Despite her efforts, a smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. It was like a twisted desire for pain and submission had taken over. As Tina's foot pressed into her face, Belle began to worry if she may have gone too far with this masochistic urge... but only time will tell.

Something heavy crashed and fell to the floor, which caused Tina and Belle to look at the door.

"The Maiden," Mistress Tina said hesitantly. "You better stay here." She eyed Belle. "Seriously."

Belle nodded, "I'll go home and come back later."

"I- I can't deal with you right now. Go home. Don't come back for a few days, at least."

"Fine," Belle replied, standing to her feet. "Then you'll dominate me?"

"Get the fuck out, right now!" Mistress Tina rushed out of the bathroom and back into storage. "Fuck," she gasped, looking at the enormous viscous fluid that had filled the room and now began to drain into the hallway...

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