

### Whatever you say 3

Candy rubbed at her mouth in disgust as she knelt on the floor of Dave's room. After she finished blowing him, she was free to move normally again. Though, she didn't dare move from the spot. Dave had sat down at the computer and began looking through some files. He still needed to figure out what had happened and why everyone now had to agree with anything he said.

The red haired woman was the first to break the silence. "So, what are we doing next?" She asked coyly, curling a few strands of her hair around a finger.

"Uhg... Don't egg him on..." Candy groaned "I can't believe you got me into this situation..."

"Well, maybe you could ask him nicely to make you enjoy it." The red haired woman teased, "Then you'd be having a great time."

"I would like to get out of this with as little changed about me as I can." She replied, sounding annoyed.

"I think the ship's sailed on that," The redhead said back "We're pretty much at his mercy now... Its pretty hot, really..."

"You would think that" Candy snapped, "He told you that you wanted to be next and now you do!"

"That's right. I'm looking forward to whatever he does next."

"Don't you even care? You know he made you feel that way!" Candy insisted.

"Oh I know..." The redhead replied again, "And I love it!"

"You're not going to convince her like that." Dave said over his shoulder "Remember, whatever I say to either of you, you will believe whole heartedly."

"I know that." Candy said, with an annoyed tone in her voice "So are you going to fix it or what? What are you doing on your computer?"

"I'm trying to figure out what the issue was." Dave replied, "If what I'm looking up is correct, the person who set up the schedule must have watched the ad I submitted, and became convinced it was shorter than it really was. So, the next commercial came in and cut it short."

"So... Wait, you didn't intend to make us all believe everything you say?" Candy asked, curiosity slipping into her voice.

"I did, but the commercial was supposed to end the effect at the end of the commercial." Dave explained "But since it didn't play the full commercial, it left the suggestion active."

"That's a relief..." Candy said with a sigh, "So you're going to let us go then, right? You didn't mean for this to happen?"

Dave turned around in his office chair to look at her before replying. "I don't know. You did attack me multiple times over this misunderstanding."

"And I gave you head!" Candy protested "We're more than even!"

"You only gave me head because you were trying so hard not to." Dave corrected.

"Why don't you just make her like me?" The red head asked, "You wouldn't need to argue at all if we all want it..."

"Come on! I know he made you want to be next, but why do you need to drag me down with you?!" Candy objected.

"That is a useful question." Dave said, looking over to the red head, "I did only tell her she wanted to be next. Could you share with us what your thoughts are on this?"

"Oh..." The redhead said softly, pondering to herself, "Well, I like it. I guess that's all."

"You like seeing me get manipulated and humiliated?!" Candy exclaimed incredulously.

"Sure. I mean, it's hot that I'm being controlled, and it's hot that you're being controlled too." She replied, "Not sure what's so difficult to understand about that."

"And how much more of this manipulation and control do I have to endure?" Candy asked, looking back over to Dave. "When are you going to release us?"

"Well, I just finished researching that." Dave replied, "If this was the mistake, all I would need to do is tell you not to believe me anymore and the effects of the commercial would end."

"So what are you waiting for then?!" Candy said excitedly "You can fix this now!"

Dave looked down at her for a moment, considering if he really wanted to give up this power he had over her... After a moment or two of silence, her face shifted from excitement to apprehension before she spoke again.

"Y-You are going to fix it, right? I mean... Um... You need to know that your theory is correct, right?" she said, a nervous smile forming on her face as she spoke.

"I guess you're right." Dave replied, "Alright. The next truth I give you will be the last one that changes your mind."

"Oh thank god..." Candy said with a sigh. "So what's the last thing you're going to do to me then...?"

"You have to be my lifelong sex slave in exchange for this." He said to her.

"Damn it..." Candy huffed, "I should have known..."

"Well, this is what you wanted. You've got as few changes in you as possible." Dave said with a smirk.

“This isn’t what I meant and you know it!” Candy cried defensively.

“And see?” Dave replied, “You no longer believe what I tell you.”

“Oh... Oh! Was this all a test?” Candy said, perking up again “You’re going to fix this for real right?”

“Show me your tits, and we’ll see.” Dave said, pulling his phone off the desk.

“You’re not going to take a picture of them, are you?” Candy asked nervously as she lifted her shirt.

“Would you stop if I said I was?” Dave asked.

“No.” Candy replied, gripping her bra and pulling it and her shirt over her tits as they fell free. “I have to be your sex slave.”

Dave tapped a few buttons on the screen, downloading the program onto his phone before unplugging it. “Alright, I’m going to test something. I want you to look at my phone.”

Immediately, Candy looked away. “No way! You’re going to play that commercial on me again, aren’t you??”

“Yes, but it’s important to test.” Dave said “Come on.”

“No way... I already have to be your sex slave. I’m not letting you do anything else to me!” She said firmly.

“Squeeze your tits and make an O-face for me.” Dave replied.

Immediately, Candy’s hands moved from holding her shirt up to gripping her breasts firmly, as her face turned towards Dave as she opened her mouth wide and crossed her eyes.

“Very good. Now hold that pose.” Dave said, pressing a button on his phone and holding it up to her. He watched as her eyes widened in realization before going blank a few seconds later.

“Good. Now, can you hear me, Candy?” Dave said, waiting a moment for her to respond.

She didn’t say anything. “Candy?” He asked again. She remained unresponsive, and completely still.

“Um...” The redhead said cautiously “Her name isn’t Candy... Maybe that’s the problem?”

He had been thinking of her with the name he gave her a while ago this whole time... He completely forgot that her name would have reset when he turned her back to normal.

“So... What is her name then?” Dave asked.

“Her name is Rebecca.” The redhead replied.

“And what is yours again?” He continued

“Oh, right. We never really got introduced either. I’m Cathy.” She replied “So... What are you going to do to her now?”

“I’m not sure yet.” Dave admitted, “I’m mostly just testing what I can do. If it worked, she should be open to any suggestion right now.”

Cathy perked up as he spoke, and turned towards her friend with an excited smile. “Rebecca, you’re a total slut from now on.”

“I’m... A total slut...” Rebecca echoed in a vacant tone.

“It worked!” Cathy cheered “She’s going to be a slut now!”

“Yeah...” Dave replied “While I was getting a little payback, I wasn’t intending to permanently mess her life up.”

“Oh, come on.” Cathy said with a grin, “Do I really have to be the one to convince you how much fun this could be?”

“I do know how much fun it can be.” Dave replied, slightly annoyed, “I’m trying to show some restraint.”

“And I’m not.” Cathy replied before turning to her friend again. “Rebecca, forget everything you don’t need to be a whore.”

Rebecca didn’t respond out loud this time. Instead slowly sliding down to her knees as one hand slid down the front of her shorts, and the other began to grope her breast.

Cathy looked up from Rebecca with a smug grin. “There. Consider her life ruined.” She said as she stepped close to Dave, putting a hand on his chest and leaning close. Her lips were almost close enough to touch his own. “Now... Its my turn to be ruined.”

“W-Wait...” Dave stammered, “Did you really just... Do that so I would do it to you?”

“No.” She replied, he couldn’t see her grin from so close but he could hear it in her tone. “I was just having some fun with her. But now... I really want it too.”

“You want it because I made you want to be next.” Dave said, “You understand that, right?”

“I do... And I don’t care. Do it.”

“But if-”

“Do. It.”

“You don’t really want this.”

“I- No I do... I... Wait...” She said, blinking a few times before stepping back and looking around.

“D-Did I really... Just...” She stammered in disbelief “I... Ruined my own best friend’s life just like that?!”

“Nah.” Dave said, reassuringly. “Its not physically possible for her to erase her memories completely. That’s not how the brain works.”

“Oh, thank god...” Cathy said with a sigh, sitting down onto the side of Dave’s bed and putting a hand on her head. “I really wanted it... I wanted you to do it to me too... So badly...”

“I noticed.”

“I would have done it too... If you had told me to... Why... Didn’t you?” She looked up at him “You could have had everything you wanted. How could you resist that?”

“Its hard to say.” Dave said “If I explain it, the explanation will affect you.”

In truth, he didn’t really resist anything. He had both of them, now and forever. At this point, it was mostly damage control. If he dramatically altered the course of their lives, it wouldn’t be long before someone he couldn’t control picked up on the rumors... His safety was a bigger concern than just showing off what he could do.

“So... What now?” Cathy asked “Have you... Finished with your revenge?”

“First, let me wake Rebecca up.” Dave said. “Rebecca, you will return to believing whatever I tell you.”

“I... Ah... I-I will believe... Whatever you tell me...” Rebecca replied, her tone hollow aside from her gasps of pleasure.

“Good.” Dave said, “Now, you will remember everything you forgot and awaken as your original self.”

Rebecca nodded slowly and remained still for a few moments. Her groping and rubbing coming to a stop before finally blinking and stumbling into the floor as she pulled her hand from her shorts. “Wh-What did you do to me?!” she cried.

“Cathy did that to you, actually. You need to sit next to her now.” Dave replied.

“Fuck...” She said, as she climbed onto the bed next to Cathy. “You are both the worst...”

Once she was seated, Dave stood from his chair and walked in front of the two girls. “Now then, the others will probably be here to get you soon.” Dave explained “So I think we’re about out of time for now.”

“Has it really been that long?” Cathy asked, “I was so into it... I lost track of time completely...”

“Uhg... At least you got to be into it.” Rebecca replied, “It was torture for me.”

“I guess I got lucky.” Cathy teased “But... Now that I’m back to normal... Thinking back on everything that happened gives me the creeps... I can’t believe the way I was acting... I... Can’t believe I actually wanted that...”

Rebecca narrowed her eyes at Dave, “So... Are we wrapping up then, or are you giving us some last orders before you go.”

“Something like that.” Dave replied “If you are sorry for attacking me, you’ll lift your shirts now.”

Cathy immediately lifted her shirt, her face blushing heavily “Ah...?! M-My hands moved on their own!”

Rebecca remained still. Dave looked over Cathy’s breasts then looked at Rebecca. “So, you’re not sorry I take it?”

“No.” Rebecca replied “You did everything I thought you would when I decided to attack you. You’ve only proven me right.”

“Rebecca!” Cathy cried out “You’re going to upset him again!”

“What choice do I have?” Rebecca replied, “My hands didn’t move. He knows I’m not sorry, so I might as well tell him why.”

“You will look at me then.” Dave said “And you will feel more sorry for it the longer you look.”

Rebecca looked Dave in the eye. At first, her expression was stern... Then she began to bite her lip as uncertainty began to settle in... Then her hands began to grip the bottom of her shirt... And finally, she raised her shirt and exposed her breasts to him again. “Please... Dave... I’m sorry. Please forgive me...” She said softly.

“I will, on one condition.” Dave said.

“Wh-What’s that?”

“I’ll forgive you if you become my sex slave for life.”

“What?!” Rebecca shouted, pulling her shirt back down “There’s no way I’m going to do that, you pervert!”

“Really?” Dave asked

“Yes. Really.” Rebecca replied sternly. Looking him harshly in the eyes... Then slowly biting her lip again...

Just a few moments later, her breasts were exposed once more and tears were streaming down her face.

“Please!” She cried “Please make me your sex slave for life! I-Its the least I deserve for what I did to you! I’ll worship you! Serve you! Dedicate my whole life to you! Please!!!”

“Good. I accept your offer, and you are forgiven.” Dave said to her.

“Th-Thank you... S-So much... I swear, you’ll never regret this... I’ll make it up to you a thousand... A million times over!” Rebecca said, her voice shaking from emotion as she spoke.

“That... How could you do that...” Cathy said slowly, disbelief in her voice. “That was horrible...”

“I needed to do it.” Dave replied.

“Oh. Yeah, you probably did...” Cathy replied.

“Besides, you’re just as sorry aren’t you.” Dave said firmly.

Immediately, tears began to fill Cathy’s eyes. “I-I... Please... F-Forgive me...” She whimpered

“What will you do to earn my forgiveness?” Dave asked.

“I’ll be your sex slave too!” She said without hesitation, tears streaming down her face “I’ll fuck you every day, I’ll do whatever you say! F-Forever!”

“Good.” Dave said, stepping back and looking the two girls over. “I forgive you both, as long as you make sure to do whatever I say, and you don’t tell anyone about this.”

“Th-Thank you so much!” they said almost in unison. “We won’t disappoint you again!”

With that, he had them both, and left no loose ends. This would be their little secret...