

The General was so shaken from his recent dream that he poured all of his conscious will and energy into making sure that all his financial resources were in place for the next phase of campaign against the South. He needed the money to pay spies, assassins and troops hidden across camps in the Deep South. He was so focused and over confident about his mission that the sing-song voice of nurse Shelle caught him off guard.

Oh General, would you be so kind as to deliver these sea shells to the children by the river in the woods tonight.

As he looked into her eyes, he was about to politely decline her request but could not help but notice his heart was now beating in a way that made it sound like it was repeating her name over and over again. As their gazes locked, their heart rate and breathing became coherent. He felt like he was lost at sea in her eyes and dreamed of being found and rescued by her. She felt like a pirate that had finally found the ideal first mate.

The General was dazed and confused. Why was he left holding her bag of sea shells and experiencing such pleasure at the site of the nurses derriere swaying back and forth as she walked away saying thank you.

FA-THUD! Shelle knew she had tossed the General's Love Struck body up and over the stairs of her cabin with a forceful yank of his leash. However, the sound it made as it landed on the cold wood floor beneath her shapely legs shocked her and left her unprepared for what happened next.

Although he was unconscious from the blow to his head, he still started slowly and erotically kissing, licking and fondling his way up Shelle's body while releasing all kinds of secrets to her. He told her the Access codes to his financial holdings. When attacks against the confederacy would occur and where the secret weapons were being stored.

Shelle did her best to keep her mind focused as she was being sensually pleased by the General in ways she had not expected. When the general finally went limp, fell back to the ground and began to wildly convulse in orgasmic rapture as Shelle had conditioned him to do after confessions had occurred between them, She collected herself and used her telegraph to relay the information to her superiors.

Tap-Tap -Tap. Very good work Shelle but you need to do far more work on him. He must turn into a permanent spy for us. TAP-TAP- TAP our scientists believe that the symbolism of being fully broken and rebuilt FOR YOU on the 4th of July will make it possible for him to turn over his independence to you and become your slave.

TAP- TAP- According to our calculations, the juxtaposition of your image with the resonant forces of internal, external and archetypal energies will ignite the generals mind body and soul with an unquenchable thirst for you. This thirst will drive him to synchronize with your every Need and adapt to satisfy those needs.

TAP-TAP-From dusk to dawn on the 4th of July we want you to slowly break him and then rebuild him FOR YOU. Synchronize the fireworks that you will have go off for him over you with the 4th of JULY

fireworks in the night sky. His pledge of allegiance to and for you should begin when the fireworks start and should end when they are finished. It needs to be rendered while he is standing at attention without blinking and looking up into your eyes and the fireworks in the sky above you. Have him place his right hand over his cock and mindlessly stroke for you as you both recite the pledge you created to bind him fully to you.

Tap-Tap-Tap- Shelle, It's been weeks since you updated us about the General's status and we have reports that he has wiggled free of your influence a bit.

Apparently, he was able to break free somewhat from your influence due to some conflicts between your training of him over the last 3 months and his core values and psycho sexual development.

Our sources tell us that he is planning to move his troops to Vicksburg within the next several hours to join General Grant at the river. We cannot stress enough the importance of maintaining control of that river. If we lose the river, the confederacy will be cut in two.

Tap-Tap-Tap- Intercept the General and find a way to regain enough control of him that he will delay his movement of his troops without it looking conspicuous. You must not leave his side until you have used the convergence on July 4th, as we discussed, to turn him into what we need. You need to keep him from straying from you again, so that your indoctrination of him on the fourth can imprint him fully to you, you must delete and replace some key core values and psycho sexual experiences.

General, there is a woman here that says she has something urgent to discuss that will only take a few moments of your time.

General you must delay your trip for several days, said Shelle.

Young lady, are you out of your mind, responded the General.

Shelle was shocked at the General's response to her. By now, She had expected the mere site, smell and sound of her to excite him so much that she would have to subtly command him to appear normal for his troops and not drop to the ground on all fours begging and pleading with her to do more training of him. Perhaps, she thought he was in a dissociative state due to the conflicts her leaders had educated her about.

Well no matter, she thought. It mattered little. She would use this challenge as an opportunity to make the necessary changes to him so that he would never again be conflicted about his experiences with her again.

General, I need to confess some things to you. Would that be alright? Shelle asked in her sweetest voice.

I---I---I---- must be on my way young lady, the general responded as he turned away from Shelle and back toward his troops with the biggest hard-on he had ever experienced. He wondered why his cock and balls were responding against his wishes like this. Thank God he was able to continue with his mission, he thought.

General, Shelle said in a voice so soft, no one but he could hear. I have not been able to get you out of mind since you left my cabin 3 weeks ago.

Inside the general's psych his unconscious produced a tidal wave of intimate longing which smashed against the walls of his conscious actions.

Shelle continued, My desires and feelings for you are growing stronger with each passing day.

)::):) x again and with even more force than the one before.

The thought of bending you to my will so that you will constantly be driven to find new ways to please me excites me more than I contain right now, said Shelle in her most melodious voice.

)::):) x )::):) x )::):) x went all psychic obstacles standing between Shelle and her conquest as the General's knees started buckling and he started to convulse and squirm in ecstatic pleasure on the ground below Shelle's feet.

Shelle quickly ran to pick up the General and whispered, "NO CUM. Regain composure. Tell troops that I am a nurse and that they need to take you to my cabin for diagnosis and treatment as soon as possible"

Shelle pretended to examine the General at her cabin and told the corporal to inform his troops that the General had fallen ill due to the flu and would need 4 days of isolation and treatment at her cabin before he could travel as expected.

As the corporal left the General with her, Shelle smirked with glee at her brilliant manipulation of a challenging situation. She could now delve into the General's psych, delete core values, memories and experiences and replacing them with those values, memories and experiences that were in tune with her desires and indoctrination.