

True Love

By Denkira7

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START OF DOCUMENT

JANUARY 4TH 2018

Today i saw the cutest, prettiest girl in the world!!! God, my heart skipped a bit when I laid eyes on her! She just got hired to work in the same floor as me. I can't even begin to describe how stunning she looked. She had long, silky brown, wavy hair that fell gracefully down her chest. And what a chest that was! Despite the fact that they were covered beneath a fashionable, wine colored, satin shirt (the buttons closed all the way up to her collar), her breasts must have been at least a C cup, 32-33, not sure yet. She also had a nice, slim waist, just how i like in a girl, and a gorgeous round bottom. She must be young too, surely not over 25. And those eyes, those big, brown-green eyes...i could get lost in them forever...

She wore this cute pencil skirt and a wine-colored, satin, buttoned shirt. And heels, god I love a girl in heels! They are the ultimate form of femininity.

I didn't get a chance to meet her, as her annoying supervisor kept tagging along with her, showing her around the place. But i watched her, passing from cubicle to cubicle, greeting all of the coworkers with a pretty smile. Her smile makes seem even more beautiful, if that's possible! I hid in my cubicle so she didn't see me. I wasn't ready to make a good impression just yet.

God! My stomach feels full with butterflies, just in the thought that i will see her again tomorrow!

JANUARY 5TH 2018

I think I met the love of my life! My soul mate! We finally met today, and I even touched her, when I shook her hand. Her hands were so soft and smooth. I never wanted to let go! She introduced herself with a smile so kind it melted my heart with joy! Her name is Stella. Unusual name, but pretty. Even her voice was angelic. Feminine, but not squeaky. I'm so excited I can't control myself!

She was wearing a grey skirt this time, just below her knees, which is good. Don't want her flaunting her goods everywhere. She paired it with a simple white shirt. Her hair was caught in a ponytail today. I liked her better when she had them free, but she looked pretty with the ponytail, too.

Her cubicle is kind of far from mine. But that's ok. An excuse will bound to come up, so i can be near her again.

JANUARY 8TH 2018

My problem with talking to girls is apparent, again. I know i'm not the most buff or good-looking man, but I can be charming and funny. I have a very high IQ, way above average. If I could just express myself easier, girls would see my intelligence and quality. Sadly, girls usually don't give a nice guy like me much of a chance. So they never get to know my quality is a sexual mate.

Anyway, I haven't talked to Stella today since that first time. But it's ok. There's still lots of time for us to get to know each other.

I saw her wearing glasses today. She looks so pretty with them. It gives her that nerdy look I really like in girls. :D

JANUARY 12TH 2018

Still no progress in my courtship with Stella. She was in her cubicle all day working. A gentleman like me would never interrupt the work of a fine lady like her. Those

insufferable office jocks kept hitting on her, asking what her name was, and where she came from. Uhhh! I could tell they had their creepy goggles all over her pristine body. I hope she'll appreciate the respect I show her but not bothering her when she's busy.

She was wearing a white shirt and some khaki pants that really displayed the curvature of her butt.

JANUARY 14TH

I pretended to get something from the printer to pass by her cubicle. God she was stunning! She had the ponytail again, and wore a formal green blouse with some dark-blue pants. You can tell she's a clever, sophisticated girl, by her modest outfits. Not like these attention-seeking whores who put their tits and asses out on display for everyone. But I do like that she always wears heels. A girl in flats is a total turn off.

Hearing her chatter with another intrusive Chad-type, i learned that Stella is actually half-Greek, and had just been transferred here from a parent company. I already imagine us in some sunny, Greek island beach, enjoying our lives together. You, bathing in the sunlight, with a sexy bikini, me next to you. Just the thought of you rubbing sun lotion on me gets me riled up. I CAN'T WAIT! :D

I also like that she doesn't put on too much make-up. Just enough to highlight her beauty, and some light lipstick. I don't like whores that powder themselves up like clowns. XD

JANUARY 18th 2018

Today, Stella and i locked eyes! It was as majestic as i expected. We were both in the cafeteria, sitting a couple of tables away from each other. I try to marvel at my future wife from a distance, at least without her noticing, I'm socially aware to know that knowing she's being marveled at would cause her to be self-conscious, and i would never want that. I saw that her meal contained mostly salad and some chicken. I wouldn't care if you ate burgers all day sweetie, don't stress yourself with dieting for my expense!!! ;)

It was magical when our eyes met. I responded with a kind smile, and she did the same. I think she might have blushed a little. Were they blushes of romance?? Of attraction?! I certainly hope so.

I'm truly in love with this woman. I will fully dedicate myself to making her my wife.

Today she was wearing a petrol shirt, with black pants - I prefer the skirts, because they make you cuter, but it's ok, your choice <3. I'd never impose my will on a sophisticated, well-presented woman like yourself.

FEBRUARY 12TH 2018

My productivity at work has dropped. I have coded almost nothing this past week. But it's ok, because i'm spending most of my time here (and at home), thinking of the best way to impress Stella, the exact right words to say, to show of my worth as a suitable mate. I've edited my opening line about 8 times, but i'm getting there.

I love that she doesn't put on too much make-up. Just enough to highlight her natural beauty, and some light lipstick. I don't like whores that powder themselves up like clowns. It's revolting.

Today my love was wearing a white satin shirt, still buttoned up - it's her style, though I like to imagine unbuttoning it xx - and a grey, high waist skirt. The usual black, 2-inch heels. Damn, second bathroom break today.

FEBRUARY 14TH 2018

She cut her hair today. Thankfully, not too much. I don't like short, lesbian-type hair.

I took my journal to the cafeteria. I usually sit a few tables away from my love, just to marvel at her beauty! I like how she twirls the fork when eating her pasta. And she always folds her napkin in half whenever she wipes her lips. She's so cute when she does that! God, now I'm thinking about her lips again. Time for a bathroom break.

Dark blue suit and skirt combo today. Along with her glasses, it gave her a very attractive, bossy look. ;)

FEBRUARY 26TH 2018

FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! It didn't go as planned. I was waiting on her path to her desk, and did my rehearsed greeting. She seemed a bit taken aback, but responded pleasantly, with that smile that melts my heart. When i asked her if she wanted to go see a very underground and sophisticated movie with me this weekend, she replied that she was too

busy with work. Not to worry. One fight is lost, but not the war. I promise i will make you mine, my dear!

She was wearing a pair of black waist-high tight pants and a stripped blouse with (FINALLY) a little bit of cleavage. I love that you're modest though, honey, but I'm also grateful for what you showed me today. Bathroom break in store.

APRIL 2nd 2018

To my HUGE disappointment, i witnessed her being flirtatious YET AGAIN with that Jason guy from of the logistics department. She was laughing at his stupid jokes, which made me sick to my stomach. DON'T VALUE YOURSELF SO LOW; DON'T BELITTLE YOURSELF TO THEIR LEVEL! You and i both know that we're meant to be together, even though it has taken you a bit more time to realize it. But i can wait. I'm patient.

She was wearing a dark green, sleeveless dress, with a yellow champagne belt. Her legs looked amazing, beneath her dress. She even uses lotion or some product, because they glisten in the light so perfectly. My angel....

APRIL 15TH 2018

Said hi to her around 10:30. She said hi back! Things are picking up. :D

As much as it excites me to admire her beauty, i'm not happy with her for parading her body to everyone. The skirt today was above the knees! She doesn't have to try to impress me with her looks, like society has taught her to do with other men. I've fallen for her purity, her kindness, and her grace. A woman should save her body only for someone special. I hope she won't repeat such betraying gestures. :/

APRIL 29th 2018

I'm finding it harder and harder to confess my love to you, my dear. I'm trying my best to attract your attention but each passing day that you don't acknowledge me hurts deeper and deeper. I wish you could see it, that we're destined for each other; it would help the both of us greatly.

The bun she caught her angelic hair on today, and the fire-red lipstick she wore coupled with her nerdy glasses, drove me crazy with lust! She also started wearing these wavier skirts, and even unbuttoned the top button of her shirt. Gotta love summer! Going for a third bathroom break.

MAY 1ST 2018

She's not even TALKING TO ME!!! FUCKING UPTIGHT WHORE! I said GOOD MORNING to her in the nicest way possible, and she just nodded and left! Like she was scared or something! I had been very careful in my admiration of her beauty, and the occasional eve's-dropping is for her own good! I'm trying to get to know her better, so that our relationship will benefit from it! I really don't understand women, sometimes. I hope my sacrifices will be rewarded soon.

I'm sorry for my outburst above. My emotions are running strong. To be fair, she was wearing this amazing red blouse, with that awesome V at the cleavage that I love so much, along with these tight Capri pants and heels. She looked so breath-taking, I needed two bathroom breaks. BUT I'M STILL MAD AT YOU. :(

MAY 5TH 2018

Passed by her cubicle, again. I don't know if she's avoiding me or not, but she always has her face buried in paperwork whenever i'm around. I can take some of that workload off your hands, my sweet. If only you'd give me a token of your appreciation.

White shirt, tight pair of jeans and heels. One bathroom break.

MAY 16TH 2018

I CAN'T DO IT ANYMORE!!! WHY DOESN'T SHE SEE MY AFFECTION FOR HER! I PASSED BY HER CUBICLE AND SMILED AT HER THREE TIMES TODAY, AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN TURN TO LOOK AT ME! MAYBE YOU SHOULD STOP BEING SO SELF-ABSORBED AND FOCUS ON WHAT'S IN FRONT OF YOU! I'M GIVING YOU ALL THE SIGNS!

MAY 26TH 2018

My insomnia has gotten worse. I can't stop thinking about you. My supervisor warned me that i might be fired if i don't raise my workload. That would mean i wouldn't be able to see you, my love! I can't let that happen! But I'm having a really tough time focusing on work.

Starting to think if waiting for you was a bad idea all along. After all, an attractive man is one with confidence, who goes after what he wants. Maybe you're missing my signs; maybe we need to spend some private time in order for you to realize what your ideal future looks like. Maybe I need to be the one to give that future a kick start.

Black shirt, black leather pencil skirt. Light pink heels. Hair loose. Two bathroom breaks.

JUNE 7TH 2018

I spent the last few days mapping out a plan for our shared life to begin. I've been observing my Stella's daily routine. Her shift ends at around 4. P.M. Then, she goes into her favorite bakery for coffee and some treats. She takes her favorite iced cappuccino and she usually takes these dry cereal/chocolate bars. Keep that in mind for when she's with you. :D

After the bakery, she heads home. She takes the 5th Street and then turns on Alexander Street. It's the quickest route to her house, about a 20-minute walk. The streets get rather empty at the last 10 minutes. Maybe I can make my move then.

JUNE 8TH 2018

Started my 10-day work leave now. It'll give me plenty of time to prepare for my Stella's arrival.

I'm in a crappy mood, just by not seeing my love today. I miss her, but the thought of us reuniting soon lifts me up a bit.

JUNE 10TH 2018

Everything is ready! Tomorrow is the day i'll bring Stella to her new home, our home. She doesn't know it yet, that she'll start her new married life tomorrow. I've rehearsed my plan again and again. I found a good spot where I can take her unnoticed. There's this narrow alley that's perfect. I'll park my car there and wait for her, around 4.30 should be good.

Watching her strut in her white shirt and black suit combo, with a black, over the knee skirt, (i'll let it slide because she looks sexy in it and because it's summer) and her beautiful brown hair, I'm so excited, I feel a little giddy. The anticipation is killing me! Just one more day! :D

JUNE 11TH 2018

I GOT HER! I ACTUALLY HAVE HER WITH ME! She's unconscious inside the trunk of my car, right as i'm writing this!!! Her warm body felt sooooooo good pressed up against mine. I was holding her tightly in my arms, because she was struggling and trying to push me and the rag away. Just the thought of having her in my embrace every day, kept me focused on the task. She gave me a couple of scratches with her nails, but i'm not mad at her. She was just being a cute little wildcat. :)

I hope I didn't use too much chloroform, I hear this stuff is dangerous. She put up a good fight, but i was stronger. Women do not need to overpower men, they are meant for other things. Her reading glasses fell and broke during the struggle. I'm sorry my love! It was an honest accident. :(

According to my internet research, she'll be out for 2-3 hours. Still, I tied her up with some duct tape, for good measure. I taped her mouth shut, too, wouldn't want her screaming and ruining my plan. It saddened me to do this to her, but it's for her own good. She'll probably misunderstand the situation, and i just need some time to get her up to speed on things. In time, she will agree that it was necessary; maybe even thank me for taking these precautions. I'm sure in the future we will look back at this day and laugh.

JUNE 12TH 2018

Last night was stressful. I didn't get much sleep; neither did she, judging by the constant rattling of her wrist and ankle cuffs against the metal bars of my bed posts. It

was pretty annoying. She rarely stopped moaning and thrashing around. I slept on the sofa chair, and let her keep my bed. It's a single, so more excuses for cuddling, I guess! ;) My apartment is small in general – just the bedroom with a linked bathroom and then a narrow kitchen/living room, but I think our love will transcend these trivial difficulties.

As much as I want to consummate our new relationship, I've promised myself I want to be respectful and not force my advances on my new girlfriend. Sexual attraction will develop hand in hand with her falling in love with me.

Though i did go 3 times to the bathroom, throughout the night. Just having her near me gets me excited down there. I was very anxious. My Stella was feeling anxious, too, judging by her never-ending struggling, but I expected that, it was only natural. Lots of things changed for her today.

The sun is bright outside, the skies clear. It must be a sign of the happy days to come! She woke up about 30 minutes ago. I just explained to her how much I love her, and that she just needs some time to get to know me, for the same feelings to develop in her heart. I told her that we're meant for each other. I was still shy, to be honest, but I put myself out there. She didn't say anything – well, she was gagged with duct tape, XD – but judging by her wide eyes, and the fact she wasn't interrupting me with any screams, I feel she listened and processed what I was saying.

As I'm writing this now, I can hear her muffled moans from the bedroom. She's not as calm as she was a few minutes ago. She acts frantic and tries to get free again. It makes me really sad that she feels this way, but I honestly believe that it'll be worth it, once our relationship blossoms and she settles in. We both have to be patient, my love.

JUNE 13th 2018

I am so disappointed. She was behaving well during the first few occasions. I'd made her a nice French toast and a glass of milk for breakfast but as I removed the tape from her mouth to give it to her she started screaming for help. She doesn't yet understand how lucky she is to have found me. All these other assholes she was flirting with would never appreciate and cherish her as much as I will.

Thankfully, i silenced her quickly enough before she could alert anyone. My walls are pretty thin and I will need to be careful at the start.

I scolded her and left her without breakfast. I adore her like nothing else, but I also have to teach her some boundaries. A good woman respects her man. And a man that garners respect is attractive.

NOTE: GET A DIFFERENT GAG, I FEAR DUCT TAPE IS HURTING HER WHEN I PULL IT OFF. I WANT HER TO BE AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE

JUNE 14TH 2018

Saw her on the news this morning. The TV presenter used harsh words like "kidnapping" and "abduction" and "signs of a struggle". They don't have a lead, though, which is good. I know that what i did is technically illegal, but some things are a necessary evil, if the end goal is eternal happiness. Right???? Outsiders won't understand that our relationship is different from other, common ones. It's pure, it's not superficial.

We talked a lot today. I did most of the talking, since she's still very nervous and loud when I remove her gag. She even tried to kick me at first - RUDE :(- but once she stopped we had a nice chat. She learned a lot about me today. I told her where I grew up and shared my hobbies. When i asked her if she likes movies and videogames, she paused for a couple of seconds, but then nodded her head, which made me really happy! I knew we were a perfect match!

JUNE 15TH 2018

I got my girlfriend some white microfoam tape from the pharmacy today. It doesn't hurt her when I peel it off, but that means I have to wrap it 2 or 3 times around her face each time I put it on, for it to be secure. She's still kind of loud, so I also stuff her mouth with one of these fluffy bath sponges. It's really elastic so it fills her mouth well. It really made a difference in keeping the noise down. She doesn't like it though, judging by her expression whenever I re-gag her, which is often, if you imagine how many times she I gave to give her water and food, not to mention the times I try to talk to her.

She always tries to avoid being gagged, saying how she'll be quiet and that I don't need to do it. But every time I leave her ungagged for more than a minute, she always ends up screaming her lungs out. I don't understand. :(The two options are simple.

I am also still trying to emotionally cope with my lover's attempts at changing my mind. Every time I ungag her for her meals, she says crazy things like "Please let me go" and "I

don't want to be with you". I need to keep reminding myself that this is to be expected, because she hasn't yet become accustomed to our life together, but it still hurts me. :(

JUNE 16TH 2018

I saw my love in the nude today!!! It was so thrilling! She was so beautiful, her form so elegant, so enchanting, so... I don't possess enough words to describe it! :D

She desperately needed a shower, the hot weather doesn't help. She asked me to let her clean herself, but I was skeptical. I can't risk my love self-sabotaging herself and her relationship. I undid one of the handcuffs so she could undress, and when I returned, she was waiting for me, completely naked! She looked very shy; too, she was so adorable as she was trying to cover herself! I get it. Intimacy needs time to build. Any self-respecting woman values the exposure of her private areas. But I'm her boyfriend. She can trust me! :)

I tossed the sweaty clothes she was wearing ever since she got here, along with the rest of the laundry. *NOTE: LOOK UP HER SIZE ON THEM AND ORDER SOME CLOTHES FOR HER ONLINE*

I wanted to be respectful to her private space, but I couldn't help stealing glances of her perfect features, as she was scrubbing herself in my small, sit-down shower. She was so beautiful, but she was still embarrassed to expose herself in front of me. I'm sorry sweetie. Soon, you'll be offering your nakedness to me with joy! :D

I am still distracted, dazed by the memory of her nakedness. She's currently tucked in for the night, but I have already gone 3 times to the bathroom. Think I'll go one more before calling it a day.

JUNE 17TH 2018

Ordered some nice clothes for her online. Some pretty dresses in bright summer colors, some cute tops, lots of open, frilly and pencil skirts, a couple of heels. I don't have that much money to pay for all this, but my parents will understand that I used their credit card for an important reason. I hope Stella loves what I picked for her!

People keep calling me for not showing up at work. I think I'm already fired. But it's ok. I have to make some sacrifices for my lovely Stella.

At night, we watched a romantic comedy together. Stella's clothes were still drying up, so I gave her one of my t-shirts and shorts to wear (no underwear though...HOT XD). My clothes were too big for her, which I found super cute! I can't believe just the sight of such a gorgeous girl wearing MY Dungeons and Dragons t-shirt! Who would've thought?! She seemed kind of shy, not struggling much, but I still kept her arms cuffed behind her back.

I loved holding her in my arms as we cuddled on my large sofa. The smell of her soft hair, my arm around her slim waist, our shared embrace. It was magical! The mental picture would be perfect if she was resting her head on my shoulder, too, but it's ok. Can't have everything.

The movie viewing itself didn't go as well. I strayed off the fantasy/adventure movies I usually watch, to make her happy. But she didn't seem to like the movie. I know she was gagged, but she didn't crack a single smile throughout the movie. I thought girls liked rom coms! Pfff.

JUNE 18TH 2018

Today was a close one! It was afternoon, when I got a knock on my door. My love was resting, cuffed on the bed, but she started twisting and screaming like a banshee, once she heard the door knocking. I panicked for a couple of seconds, but then I remembered the bottle of chloroform I kept by the nightstand. I run towards Stella and knocked her out as quickly as I could. I then closed the bedroom door for good measure.

It was a neighbor from upstairs, an old man, complaining about some metallic, clanging noises coming from downstairs. I told him I have a cat that goes through my cooking pots and she sometimes knocks them over. Hope I don't have to get a cat, now.

I need to get some less noisy restraints for her. Something soft, too, since I spotted that her wrists and ankles all look a little bruised from her constant pulling.

Later in the day, I showed Stella a photo album of my family. Just putting my arm around her as we scooted together on my large sofa chair felt like pure bliss. She didn't moan or struggle throughout my showing, which was pleasant. But she still didn't open up to me when I asked her about her past, like how many boyfriends she's had so far. Maybe it's best if I don't know, picturing my love with other men gets me very jealous.

While writing this, I can still hear her pulling the cuffs against the bed frame a lot. I'm trying to connect with her, but she seems distant and cold. Like she wants nothing to do with me. Are you playing hard to get, sweetie?

Maybe I should be more persuasive in my display of affection.

JUNE 19TH 2018

Began sleeping with my love, today, as any proper couple does. I had to restrain her a bit more, for her own safety, since she was very "shifty" and anxious when I laid beside her. In addition to the thick, leather wrist and ankle cuffs I got her, I also placed a dog collar around her neck and I hitched that on the head post of the bed by a short chain. I kept her arms cuffed behind her back and her ankles cuffed to the feet of the bed, as usual. She can't fold her body or move much like that, but if she's being a good girlfriend, she will soon.

The experience was great! I cuddled her - me big spoon, Stella little spoon - for most of the night. It was as romantic as I always imagined! Was very distracted by my groin making FULL CONTACT with her perky butt. I had to make numerous bathroom breaks in the middle of the night.

JUNE 20TH 2018

Trying to find a safe way to have her arms in front, rather than behind her. All past attempts have resulted in her either throwing the food on my face, or trying to assault me. :(

It is heartbreaking to see her fight me, her loving boyfriend. I just want her to see us through my eyes.

She mentioned her legs hurting today. It's probably because I keep her bound and bedridden all day. I released her for a bit and we walked together back and forth in the apartment. I loved the feel of her skin against mine.

NOTE: FIGURE OUT A WAY FOR HER TO EXERCISE. DON'T WANT HER TO LOSE THAT GREAT BODY ;)

JUNE 21ST 2018

Communication has made some progress, but not as much as i'd like. We have chatted on a handful of occasions, but it wasn't the insightful, bonding experience i hoped it would be. Most of the times, she tries to slyly convince me to free her, like i would let a treasure like her slip away! XD

Whenever i explain to her that falling for me will take some time and that she needs to be patient, she cries or goes into a screaming frenzy, at which point I have to gag her and let her cool off.

I also showed her some of my favorite videogames today. I always fantasized about playing together with the girl of my dreams, or even just chilling together with her, and play as she reads a book, or something similar. I have a feeling Stella is into books.

NOTE: BUY HER SOME GOOD FANTASY-ADVENTURE BOOKS

JUNE 22ND 2018

I love caressing her hair and her sweet face and telling her how much I love her. It makes her a bit self-conscious, but I can't help myself! :D We relaxed on the sofa watching some TV, her sitting on my lap, wearing my favorite t-shirt and a pair of my boxers. When I'm able to remove the gag and the cuffs, the scene will be perfect. We chat a lot during these bonding times. Well, since she's usually too anxious and noisy I do the talking and she does the listening. I like teaching her things about pop culture or medieval history.

Today she complained about being forced to go to the bathroom in front of me. To be honest, she always looks completely mortified whenever that happens. I don't want to do it, either. Couples must have some boundaries. But this is a necessary evil; I need to feel

safe leaving her by herself. So until things improve, she'll sit on the toilet with her hands cuffed behind her. She can still clean herself like that, so it's not a problem.

JUNE 23rd 2018

Some neighbors knocked on my door today, complaining again. Something about strange noises during the night. I am a heavy sleeper, so I assumed it must be my restless girlfriend. I thought the sponge really muffled her well, but maybe not well enough. I've gotten a couple of winter scarves from the closet, and I'll tie them tonight over her face, to muffle some of her meowing. Oh, yeah! I've started calling her moans "meowing", I think it's a cute nickname for them. XD Hope the scarf thing will work.

She's gotten used to wearing my spare t-shirts and boxers around. She seems self-conscious that she doesn't wear any bra or panties ever and I sympathize with her. I'll get some underwear for her soon.

JUNE 24th 2018

Had a bit of an incident today. I usually leave her heavily restrained on the bed, when I leave to do the grocery shopping, but today I gave her the benefit of the doubt. I left her legs free, which is how they usually are when I'm around. When I opened the door, I saw she had dragged the whole bed at least 3 yards towards the bedroom door, where it stuck. I told her off, but she didn't display any remorse. Not gonna be leaving her free to roam around when I'm gone, any time soon.

I am still very angry at her! Disappointed and angry. No mac and cheese dinner for her today. :(

JUNE 25th 2018

Still having a hard time sleeping with her in my arms, even though I absolutely love it! This moment, I just feel so grateful to have her in my life. :)

The way I wrap my arms around her belly makes me feel so close to her. I've tried making a move, moving my arm up towards her breasts, but she always moans and twists around at my slightest grope. I know that you're a proud woman who values herself, but you don't have to be so prudish! I'm your boyfriend! Oh well... :/

Just a reminder: Don't fall for the "I want to talk to you, can you ungag me?" excuse again. She has done this three times to you in the past few days, and she always screams for help when you remove it. Don't be fooled by her wet eyes. You know women are expert manipulators. ;)

JUNE 26TH 2018

My girlfriend seems calmer around me lately. I have removed her gag a few times, and she didn't scream nor immediately start begging. Great! I made a move to kiss her, but she turned away. :(

We chatted briefly. I learned that she has a younger brother, named Manos, and that she's 23 years old. I'm 28, so that age difference seems ideal to me. I love hearing her beautiful voice, just wished she was more open to sharing her life with me. Baby steps.

The other day she was asking me to go to the kitchen to make me my meals, but I suspect she just wants to grab a knife from there. The kitchen needs both parties present, for now.

JUNE 27TH 2018

Her clothes arrived today. They all looked great. I am so happy with my purchase. I asked her to model some for me, but she didn't want to. It's alright. I'm sure she'll look stunning in all of them!

No complaint from anyone since I start using the scarves for additional soundproofing during night-time. They worked splendidly. It's a good thing I have a ceiling fan in this hot weather, cause Stella gets really sweaty with all the scarves around her face.

She is still rejecting my subtle advances though. I've explained that I'll be a gentle, considerate lover, but it doesn't seem to change her mind. I'm sure when she's ready to offer herself to me our lovemaking will be as good as I imagine it. I haven't had sex yet, but I've prepared well. I've seen hundreds of technique tutorials and porn videos. I bet I'll give Stella a great time! :D

JUNE 29TH 2018

She opened up to me today! She actually responded with more than just one word replies. She told me some things about her childhood, her hobbies, her favorite music. I really think we got closer today. She seemed shy, but answered all my questions, instead of being a stuck-up bitch all day (SORRY).

In the afternoon, she reluctantly wore one of the dresses I bought for her. The red one. She also wore the 3-inch, black stilettos I got her. She didn't put on makeup like I asked her, though. Regardless, she looked like a goddess! :D

I put on some music and we slow-danced together in the middle of the room. It was so romantic, despite her being gagged and bound. Holding her waist and looking up (her heels made her taller than me) and those big, hazel eyes, I was in heaven.

JUNE 30TH 2018

Last night i lost my virginity. I couldn't contain myself anymore. But i feel so elated! It was as awesome as I expected!!!

We were spooning as usual -I love falling asleep with my love in my arms - and I'd gotten yet another erection, nothing new. I fondled her breast over my t-shirt, and then it just went on from there. I was blindly driven with lust; I just had to have her!

I lowered the boxers she was wearing to reveal her amazing ass, and lifted the shirt to feel her breasts. I groped and fondled both her ass and her tits for a good 10 minutes, all whilst kissing her neck all over, going from right beneath her earlobe to her collar bone. I know women love a good foreplay, it gets them wet. My Stella was "meowing" really loudly under her gag layers - thank god they muffled everything - and was also twisting her body all over. Maybe because she was in the throes of passion? Thankfully the restraints held her pretty immobile

I then laid her on her back and undid her ankle-cuffs. I ignored her kicking me and screaming. She acted very apprehensive. I think she was just unsure whether or not I'd make a good lover. I understand. Giving your womanhood to a potential mate is nerve-racking. But how am I supposed to improve and learn her buttons, if we never have sex?

I pulled her underwear off and moved on top of her. It was dark and she was moving around SO MUCH, but I finally managed to find her "flower" and enter her - the hole itself was lower than I thought. I don't mean to be crude, but the feeling of her warm

sex, hugging my hard penis was simply S P E C T A C U L A R. It felt too good, I ejaculated inside her about half a minute later. BEST ORGASM OF MY LIFE.

I know that the sex duration was probably too brief for my love to climax – I don't know whether she actually did orgasm or not - but I'm certain I'll improve once our sex life develops. ;)

I'm so blissful right now.

JULY 1ST 2018

My love does not look in a good mood today. She hasn't eaten anything and refuses to talk to me. She looks at me with hatred all day, which hurts me deeply. I explained to her that sex is an important part of a healthy relationship and that if she's to be my girlfriend she'll need to be good at it.

Bought her a pair of earrings to make her feel better. I know girls love jewellery. She didn't seem appreciative of my gesture, which annoyed me, but I contained myself.

JULY 2ND 2018

Since I'm determined to spend the rest of my life with my soul mate, I've decided it's probably best if we get married. I don't think we'll be able to do it the conventional way, though. No guests or priests or anything like that. It will be more private. Stella is still unaccustomed to the idea.

NOTE: LOOK FOR WEDDING DRESSES ONLINE

Have gotten used to knocking Stella out with the chloroform, anytime a knock on my door occurs. So far we've had plenty of neighbors about the noise, my landlords, a door-to-door saleswoman and a couple of charity beggars. It's a little nerve-racking to have to sprint to her (and she still struggles like a bull). At least no one's been the wiser about her whereabouts.

JULY 3RD 2018

We and Stella tried out this fingering technique I'd watched online. It said the secret is to rub with your fingers on the top part on the inside of the vagina. That's where the G-spot is, which makes girls orgasm really hard. My stubborn little kitty kept closing her legs and making my life difficult, so I cuffed each of her ankles to a leg of the bed. That gave me plenty of room to practice. Don't know if I did it correctly, she was whining in her gag the whole time. It's fine. We have all the time in the world to figure it out.

At night we cuddled on the sofa and watched a show I'd recommended to her. I find it really fun to share my interests with her.

JULY 4TH 2018

I was so scared I might lose her today! A policeman knocked on my door, inquiring about her. Thank god she was sleeping on our bed and didn't start meowing like she always does. I knocked her out before answering, just to be safe. The middle-aged man was asking all sorts of questions about me, my firing from my job, about where and when I last saw Stella. I'm too clever to fail at such an easy interrogation! ;)

He said that these were standard questions for all her coworkers, which gave me a big relief! After 4 minutes that seemed like years, he finally left. As soon as he did, I immediately ran to my love -she was still unconscious- and gave her a big hug. I was so afraid I might lose you!!! :(

Attempted to get a blowjob from her, later in the day. She really didn't want to give me one, threatening to bite my penis off. I think it's an essential part of our sex life, and I scolded her very strictly about that. Will try again later.

Still had sex though, which was sweet. Lasted over a minute this time! :)

JULY 5TH 2018

I'd prefer she do this on her own, but I've gotten into the habit of picking her outfit for the day. Lots of sundresses, but also really cute skirts (my favorite) and tops. Still haven't gotten her any underwear, but I don't think it's necessary. She puts her clothes on usually after breakfast, always with my strict supervision. It's kind of a hustle, since I have to uncuff her wrists for her top, then recuff them and uncuff her ankles, for the bottom of her outfit. This tediousness is the reason I usually just go with a dress for her, less work needed.

At least she doesn't fight me whenever dressing. I don't know if it's because she still feels uncomfortable being nude around me, or she just likes the clothes I got her. Hope it's the second one.

Overall, though, she's gotten pretty lazy since I brought her home. She always took really good care of her appearance when we were just coworkers. Now she doesn't even brush her hair, nor does she put any of the skin lotions I got her. Not even talking about makeup. She hasn't touched that whatsoever. Hope she doesn't get too complacent.

JULY 6TH 2018

We are having sex very regularly. We might not have gotten officially married yet, but I feel like we're on our honeymoon! At least three times a day, we'll get it on. ;) It's a blast! I'm a considerate lover, i more often than not ask if she enjoys it, but she always shakes her head. Some girls can be a little difficult to figure out in the bedroom. I can appreciate that. Sex is an intimate thing between two partners. But i'll unlock her sexual potential sooner or later. :D

I make her take birth-control pills every morning, condoms don't work for me. I definitely want to start a family with her at some time in the near future - 3 boys and 2 girls, already picked out their names haha- but for now, I don't want an unplanned pregnancy. We're still a young couple, having fun, enjoying life together. Parental responsibilities can wait for now.

JULY 8TH 2018

I feel really bad. I am gentleman; I never raise my hand on a woman. Especially my dear. But it was a moment of weakness. Damn brat bit me on my penis, while we were practicing oral sex! I didn't want to give her a black eye, it was just an instinctive reaction. :(I tried to fix it with some ice, but it stayed purple throughout the day.

Thinking I'll need to get one of these ring-shaped gags that keep the mouth open. I really want to feel how her mouth, her lips and tongue feel. It's not her fault, but it is a woman's duty to be able to please her man orally. I'm doing this so I don't lash out at her. :/

To apologize for my earlier outburst, I brought her some ice-cream. She ate it without saying much. I tried to get some conversation going, but she wasn't in the mood. She

rarely is. I don't really know why. She didn't look that shy when she was socializing with everyone at work.

JULY 9TH 2018

Tried cunnilingus on her today. I had to restrain her legs similarly to when I was fingering her, for easier access. Vaginas taste a bit weird, like licking a penny, but it was fun! I did B-figures with my tongue like the videos suggested, and licked her clitoris a good amount. It's such a cute little part of her. Every time I touch it, she winces and squeals so adorably!!! <3

wedding dress arrived, along with the white heels I'd ordered. The dress looks beautiful. Showed it to my fiancé, but she didn't respond much, she was just eyeing it wide-eyed, silent. Maybe emotions were running high; I can't gauge women behavior sometimes. Despite her lukewarm reaction, i'm confident she'll look stunning in it.

NOTE: START WORKING ON YOUR VOWS

JULY 10TH 2018

The bruise on her eye has almost gone away. With the make-up I got her, she'll look good as new tomorrow for the wedding.

God I'm so excited for this. Made sweet love to my fiancé just minutes ago. I really like to squeeze her breasts during it. They feel so good to touch, and her nipples are great to pinch, too. xxx

I wouldn't say I'm a rough lover. I often caress her face or hug her, while lovemaking. I also tell her how beautiful she is, or how lucky I feel to have her in my life. It might sound a bit corny, but I feel really connected to her when we make love. It's like as if we're one entity, one soul. :)

JULY 11TH 2018

Today I got married to my dear Stella! I'm so happy! The ceremony had to take place at home, without any guests. Not as I'd pictured it, but still, I'll cherish the memory forever. I'd asked her to write her vows, but she didn't, so I figured if she didn't want to exchange vows, she didn't need to say anything. I'm not really good with beauty products, but I think I did a good job putting some makeup, some blusher and lipstick on her.

I got her a red ball-gag for the occasion, which perfectly matched the color of her lips. I combed her hair, too, which had gotten pretty tangled and long. I got to say, she looked as beautiful as I imagined. :D

The dress also looked stunning on her, along with her white garter-belt/stockings, plus some tall, white heels. Just as I had dreamed of! She wasn't in the mood to wear it, but she did, after I explained to her how happy it would make me - ok, I may have slapped her, too, BUT ONLY ONCE. :/

Kept the wrist and ankle cuffs, though. No reason for drama on our big day. She looked like an angel, as we stood facing each other, proudest moment of my life. :')

I lifted her white veil, and shared my vows, I won't write them here, but they basically expressed my devotion to making her happy and how thrilled I was that we'll share our lives forever. I then turned her around to place the wedding ring on her finger (her hands were behind her back). I was already wearing my ring. I then span her forward and gave her a kiss on her lips - it was a bit awkward with the ball-gag and all, but still a heartwarming moment.

I must have been too overwhelmed with euphoria, because I wanted to "take" my newlywed wife then and there! I bent her over the sofa's arm and lifted her dress. Having forgotten to get her any panties now worked in my favor; I didn't have to remove anything. ;)

I parted her legs a bit and took her from behind. I was so worked up I ejaculated in seconds, some of it got on her bottom-cheeks and on the wedding dress, too. Oh well. It's not like she'll need it again.

Stella is my wife. I repeat it in my head over and over. It's hard to believe, but it's true! My beautiful Stella is now my wife! :D

JULY 13TH 2018

Kept her alongside me in the kitchen today, to show her some of the meals she needs to learn to make. When her bonds are eventually off, she'll need to cook for me like a good housewife. I hope she was paying attention cause i'm not gonna do this every time.

Was hanging out with her in the afternoon, when she starting meowing and cursing at me, out of nowhere! I didn't understand her tantrum. Women can be so emotional sometimes.

JULY 15TH 2018

Had oral sex for the first time! I had to use the new ring-shaped gag I got for her - it's made out of silicone so it doesn't hurt her teeth - but still, it was an amazing experience. :D She was a bit reluctant throughout it, but I held her by her long, brown hair, which made it easier to maneuver my penis in and out. Her mouth felt so soft and moist, it was heaven! She made some choking sounds a few times, which I apologized for. My excitement got the better of me, and I must have penetrated too hard/deep.

I always fantasized about a woman swallowing my semen, it stroke me as really erotic ever since I can remember finding out about it. My wife kind of swallowed my semen, half of it spilled out from her gaping mouth. It was still a very hot sight, I'll admit. Stella had a pained, disgusted expression. Maybe she'd never tasted semen before and she didn't like the taste? Who knows?

JULY 17TH 2018

Discovering new sex positions. I really like putting her on her belly, with her knees on the bed and her butt up, facing me. It's a really cool position, because I can grab and fondle her butt as much as I want, whilst thrusting - even gave it a few spanks ;P. She doesn't move much in this position, too, which is handy for me. She always twists and turns around so much during sex. It's a little distracting, but I've gotten used to it.

JULY 18TH 2018

I'm gonna be honest, I'm not happy with my wife's investment into our married life. She stays idle for most of the day, being generally a buzzkill. I give her all sorts of opportunities for fun activities, but she's never in the mood. On top of that, she's started

again with the whole asking-to-let-her-go thing. It's like we're moving backwards in our relationship! :(

At least oral sex has been fun. I really like to put my whole penis inside, so I can feel her throat hugging it. :D I understand she can't breathe during these moments, but I don't hold it there for too long! Still using the silicone ring-gag, though.

JULY 20TH 2018

It's not one of my proudest moments. I'm usually a very calm person. I'm an intellectual, not a brut. It's partly my wife's fault. We were sort of chatting when she went into this rant and started cursing me out, and telling me that I'm a horrible, evil person, something about missing her family, friends... I know couples fight sometimes, it can't be helped, but she insulted me so harshly, i just saw red!

As I'm currently sitting on the kitchen table, writing to calm myself down, her nose is still bloody in the next room. Her yellow sundress is stained by the blood, too. I've heard blood stains are tough to remove. Damn it.

I've gagged her for own good, so she doesn't drive me mad again. She looks in pain, but she'll be fine. I'll go apologize now. I'd like to think she will apologize too, but I know she probably won't. She's so stubborn sometimes.

JULY 22ND 2018

I'm starting to get tired of her negativity. Suggested to her she pretties herself up with the makeup and body lotion I've gotten her, after each washing up. A husband likes to see his wife make an effort to look good for him. She turned me down once more. ZERO EFFORT ON HER PART.

At least I got her to agree to wear this nice, white frilly skirt (over the knees) and a cute, spaghetti-strapped yellow top I'd gotten her. Such a cutie! Wish I could take a walk with her in her new outfit – and the heeled, summer sandals I'd gotten her. Along the coast or at a sunny park. It'd be so romantic. Patience. All in good time.

JULY 24TH 2018

My wife remains indifferent to my constant displays of love and affection. This is really hard for me. I don't know how much longer I can persist. My anger got the better of me again, and I punched her in the belly. I immediately felt bad, seeing her folded in half. I don't like being an abusive husband. If only she didn't make EVERY LITTLE THING SO DIFFICULT!

She's not very responsive in bed either. At least she was lively during the first couple weeks of our sex-life, but now she seems very passive, just lying there. That's not how a wife keeps her man.

Running out of money. (NOTE: ASK DAD IF HE CAN LEND YOU SOME MORE)

JULY 25TH 2018

Stella appears very lethargic. It started about a week ago. She's not getting out of bed, unless she needs to go to the toilet. She's not even putting on her regular clothes anymore, just elects to sit in the same filthy dress she has been wearing for the past week. I've already told her twice that she needs to bath, but both time she just eyed me angrily. Fine by me. I'm tired of babysitting her all the time.

JULY 26TH 2018

Tried showering with her today, trying to spark some intimacy and romance. Though I found it sexy, she didn't seem particularly into it. Maybe cause there's not much room for two in my shower.

While in bed, I tried putting my finger in her butthole. We had just showered so I figured it'd be fine. She meowed a lot, thankfully I'd already tied her night-scarves over her face. Her sphincter felt really tight around my index finger, actually squeezing it! It was a weird, but fun feeling. :P

JULY 28TH 2018

I might be running low on money lately, but I figured it'd be great if we had a romantic, candle-lit dinner. Stella was in a gorgeous dark green, sleeveless tube dress I'd gotten her. I'd made some chicken parmesan, my specialty! :P.

Shared with Stella my plans for our future. The kids, the two Labrador's running around our lawn, the two-store-house in the suburbs. Everything. I don't want her to work; a man should be able to support his family on his own.

I asked her if she had any personal wishes for our married life. She said nothing and just eyed me with this cold, sarcastic look. I hate her so much when she gives me that look...

JULY 31ST 2018

Her constant sobbing has become annoying to me. It goes oooooon and oooooon and oooooon. It has become tedious to keep reminding her how my love and affection for her is harmless and pure and good for her, and that she can only elevate herself through it.

Feel like I'm talking to a brick wall.

AUGUST 1ST 2018

The news reported about Stella again. The police are still searching for her. I turned the TV off quickly so she wouldn't get upset. The possibility of losing her has kept me worried all day. I wish they would just leave us alone.

At least she has stopped giving me such a hard time during sex and she assumes any position I put her in without much fuss. I think she might have finally relaxed in my presence. After all, we're a sexually active couple for over a month. She's still not doing much in the department of seduction - some sexy eyes or some initiative would be fun - but I don't mind. Some things you just have to let go.

AUGUST 2ND 2018

Stella's bruises seem to be adding up. Found one on her outer thigh, besides the two she already had on her ribs, her swollen ankle and the cut on her lip. I don't remember when I caused the thigh one. I know I can lose my cool sometimes and put my hands on her, but she's not easy to live with, either! :(

Her sleeping collar also seems to have bruised her neck a little. Can't let her sleep without it though, ever since that head-butting incident. :/

On the plus side, she gave me a gag-free blowjob today! It was great; I could feel her sucking and the pressure of her lips on my penis a lot more than before. That's how blowjobs are meant to be given! And she swallowed everything, it was so sexy! She had to ruin it at the end when she asked me to let her go, though. *Siiiiiiiiigh*

AUGUST 3rd 2018

Yesterday she seemed fine. Now she's back to her almost catatonic state. She hasn't meowed even once today. I asked her what's wrong, but she didn't respond, keeping that same vacant look she has all day.

Not even our favorite movie cheered her up. She appears very cold and distant to me.

AUGUST 5th 2018

My wife is still depressed. She hasn't even eaten anything today, and it's almost 6 in the afternoon! She lies in bed all day, waiting for me to feed and water her, with the occasional break down into sobs. I feel powerless during these times. I want to help her, but I don't know how, anymore.

AUGUST 7th 2018

I think one of her ribs might be broken. That's what she told me, at least. I tested her statement by nudging her hard on her sides. She let out a shrieking yelp. Soooo she's not lying. It's a difficult dilemma, but I can't risk taking her to a hospital. Her head is STILL not in the right place for me to take her outdoors with strangers. Gonna put some ice on it, keep her in bed today and wait it out.

AUGUST 8th 2018

Still nursing her back to health. Seeing how much she needs me, I'm reminded of how much I love her. I'd do anything for my little kitty. <3

Found a way to have oral sex with her lying in bed. She doesn't have to move at all, I just put the ring-gag on and do all the work myself. Doing it like that feels like her mouth is her pussy, which is fun. :D

AUGUST 10TH 2018

NONONONONONO!!! This is bad. This is very bad! I had been grocery shopping and when i was returning to my apartment's building I saw her running down the side-walk a few yards from the entrance. Thank god she was limping from her sore ankle or I wouldn't have caught up to her. She was yelling for help and talking nonsense about being kidnapped, luckily there weren't many people outside and i grabbed her and took her home.

I'm still very nervous ever since though. I haven't left her side and I was extra careful with cuffing and gagging her at home.

I mean, what if someone saw us and got the wrong idea?

About an hour has passed. I'm keeping my journal at hand so at to pass the time with my Stella by my side. I'm very worried they'll come and take her away from me. I made love to her, just in case I never have another chance. She moaned in pain throughout, i think it was because of her broken ribs. I don't want to stop hugging her.

I hear sirens! They must be coming for me and my wife! I'm so afraid they'll take her away from me! They'll never understand our special love, those imbeciles!

No, I refuse to go on like this! If we're not meant to grow old together, then our destiny is to die young together! I've gotten the big knife from the kitchen. If they won't leave us alone, i'll cut her throat, then mine.

Oh, my god, they're banging on my door! They're outside!

END OF DOCUMENT

“...Good evening and welcome to the 6 o clock news. Tonight’s top story:

After two horrific months, trapped in the hands of a dangerous stalker, Stella Ronson was rescued by the authorities, in a swift arrest operation at the suspect’s home, after reports of the woman’s presence outside the suspect’s apartment block. Michael Shalton, 28, a computer programmer previously working at Miss Ronson’s firm, was shot dead by the authorities during the operation, as he was keeping the unfortunate woman at knifepoint, with a clear threat to her life.

The young woman appears to carry multiple bruises and a broken rib, as well as signs of repeated sexual assault, but is otherwise in stable condition. For more on this story we go live to our reporter on the scene...”