



Love Me Laurie

By: JaneDoe-2010, December 29, 2023, revision 1.0a

As usual, the pic is one from the internet, I have no idea who owns it and will remove it if anyone asks me to, ASAP.

Laurie wished she had never said the words! She was visiting her boyfriend at a hotel while he was working out of town, and wanted to help him relieve a bit of stress from work. This was when he said that he loved her and asked if she would be his doll forever. Thinking nothing of his playful banter, she told him, “Absolutely Babe! Just think of me as ‘Love me Laurie!’ your personal doll to use however you wish, for as long as you wish.” As Laurie began to help him with that stress relief, she looked up, lovingly, at her owner. Suddenly she thought, “Wait, did I just call him my owner?” But she continued doing what she was doing and just ignored the thought. As she was concentrating on what she was doing to him, Laurie began to feel a bit stiff but gave it little thought as she assumed that it was from the position she was in.

However, when her boyfriend finally ‘exploded’ in ecstasy, his stress a thing of the past, Laurie experienced a sudden flash. Thoroughly spent, he pulled away from her, but when he did, Laurie found herself stuck in the position she had been in. Unable to move anything, not even her eyes or mouth, she remained where her boyfriend left her; now staring up at the ceiling, her mouth wide open.

Laurie wanted to scream out for help, but she found she could not speak, or make any kind of sound whatsoever. Laurie watched him as he walked away from her, out of her line of sight, oblivious to her problem. Meanwhile, she remained there motionless with a sticky white substance dripping out of her mouth and running down her face. When the air conditioning turned on she felt her right arm gently begin swaying in the breeze, almost like a balloon, she even heard a faint squeaking sound.

His mind nearly blown, Laurie’s boyfriend hadn’t noticed her situation as he walked away after the deed to go take a shower; seemingly forgetting the girl who just gave him the most satisfying release he had had in quite some time. Unfortunately, the truth was beginning to dawn on Laurie, although her mind was still trying to deny the possibility that she was now a real sex doll, his doll. After all, Laurie certainly didn’t mean what she had said to him earlier, not literally! Nonetheless, her situation was becoming far too obvious for her to deny. Perhaps it was simply that Laurie realized she was no longer breathing and, yet, was still conscious and aware of everything around her. Somehow, the doll could still see, hear, and feel; everything going around, and to, her.

When her boyfriend came out of the shower, he found Laurie there motionless, still where he left her; in the condition, and position, in which he had left her. He was amazed at the sexy doll propped up against the door that was once his girlfriend. He should have been terrified, deeply concerned, or something! But for some reason, he simply accepted that this was his doll. He noticed the doll’s markings identifying its manufacturer, barcode, and even its model name, ‘Love me Laurie®.’

He said, “Wow Laurie, when you said you’d be my doll, I didn’t think you would really become a real sex doll for me!” Laurie wanted to scream back that she never intended to. But the doll simply continued staring up where its owner had been when it became a doll and said nothing, while the white substance continued dripping from its open mouth. The doll would remain that way until he noticed the mess and picked it up, moving it into the bathroom where he thoroughly cleaned it up.

Laurie spent the next ten years as her boyfriend’s favorite sex doll, and he used her often. He was a good owner, and cleaned her thoroughly after each use, but this was of little reassurance to the doll who certainly never wanted to be someone’s doll; one who was once a human woman, free to do whatever she wanted.

When her boyfriend finally found a new girlfriend, and was serious about their relationship, he didn’t want her to find out about his ‘Love me Laurie’ doll and threw her out. Who knows where Laurie is now, perhaps a dump or landfill, or perhaps she was picked up by someone else and has a new owner. Either way, her ‘life’ as a doll is quite

simple; she must put up with whatever her owner wishes, and does to her, as she makes their life more fun, and stimulating. Too bad it's not such a fun life for the doll; who still hopes that she will, someday, be returned to her human form.

The moral of the story is, be careful what you agree to in the heat of the moment, you might just be forced to live up to your words!