

# **Phantom's Abduction**

## **(For Phanny, With Love)**

*It was a lazy and warm sunny day. Phantom (yes, her real name, her parents had an odd sense of humor and a great love for horror movies, but if you ask her she would tell you “None of your Business”) went outside a nice shower, ready for some relax. She choosed just a nice and tight pair of black gym panties and a round low cut neck tight corron blouse and she was ready and fresh for a lazy time, just relaxing, reading and hearing some music. She would have time for her usual business... she choosed a lovely pair of sandals and after taking a nice jar of frozen pineapple juice and a couple of magazines from her coffe table she went to the ample backyard.*

*She lay down lazily on a elastic lounge chair and after a nice sip of juice she took one random magazine. After some reading she noticed a slight reflection in the sky “just another plane”, she thought, and came back to her reading. Nothing interesting, until she look an article 3I was Abducted by Space Amazons!”*

*-Nonsense, but let's take a look...”*

*The article was truly a bizarre mix of “the X Files” and “Playboy” or some fetish magazines. A lovely woman, if the lady of the photo, a gorgeous blonde shor haired babe, if the photo was really related to the story, told a fantastic story of an abduction of gorgeous, tall and odd alien bimbos, dressed in skintight rubber and bubble helmets! “and why not pointed ears and 'take me to your leader' stuff?”, Phantom mocks while reading. Even the abductee claimed she was bound and gagged by those aliens and forced to wear a rubber suit and take her to an alien base to make experiments with her and promised to came back for her an more specimens!*

*-”My God, this is not serious, this bizarre story is more for a crazy fetish magazine or an adult fantasy blog than for a magazine like this! This crap is for “National Enquire”! Nonsense! An erotic hoax! There are not UFOs and much less space bimbos like that, no Sir! I...”*

*She never finished the phrase. On the backyard extensive ground was posed a strange thing; it was a... FLYING SAUCER! And something more: TWO TALL WOMEN IN BLACK RUBBER AND BUBBLE HELMETS smiling and walking to where she was!!!*

*-My... This is not real... for heavens, who put tequila in my pineapple juice?! I am dreaming!*

*Soon the alien women were at few feets from her.*

**-W-who are you?!? I must admit you look fantastic, and you did a great work, but Halloween is in October, not in August! And if this just another “hidden camera” joke I am not in the mood! So, please, get out of my property NOW! Do you...?**

**One of the women, smiling, took from her belt a thing like a hand lamp attached to her back with a thin silver flexible tube and pointed to Phantom.**

**-what now? You're going to flash me with your space ray pistol, Wilma Deering? This is fun, but I am not a child and you both, crazies are bo...**

**A ray of intense blue bright light paralyzed her. She could only move her eyes and try to open her mouth but only her vocal cordes still worked.**

**-Mmmph! Mmmm!**

**Both women, still smiling took her, one her legs and the other her armpits and carried her to the saucer. Phantom could only roll and open wide her gorgeous green and terrified eyes.**

**“What are you doing? Let me go! This is a kidnap! I can't move a muscle! This is not real, I am dreaming!! I am having a damn dream! LET ME GO!!!”**

**Inside the ship the aliens put the poor girl on a soft and rubbery long couch that felt like a water bed but more firm, that adapted to every curve of her body. It was very comfy. Terrified, she was stripped down and each piece of cloth and shoes were put inside crystal recipients and stored inside a metallic cabinet.**

**“Kinky lesbian crazies, how do you dare! You will end in prison for this outrage!”**

**smiling one of the aliens look with a curious look at her and she took from one side of the bed a long strip of black rubber and put it over her mouth. The strap adjusted to her face and Phantom felt the strange sensation of coolness and also that the strap get tighter and created a sort of membrane and adhesive tape.**

**“WHAT? Gag me?!? oh, kinky girls, I am not for those games! Maybe if we get a nice, normal date and I am in kinky mood, but not NOW! Let me go, bitches!!!”**

**both the women proceed them to a “medical examination of the paralyzed girl, Phantom could see strange gadgets applied to her body and images of things like her organs and strange images on some odd circular screens.**

**“damn it, cut the “Star Trek” stuff, let me go!!!”**

**when the examination was over, the other alien went to a cabinet at one side and get a piece of black, shiny rubber. It was a suit.**

**“what? You want me to play space girls with you too? Oh, this is too much, psychos, you are just crazy lesbians that belong to a mental institution! You will not put me that thing on me! Let me move and I will give you a good lesson in manners! Let me go, NO!!!”**

**the poor girl could struggle faintfully but it was useless. The tight, one piece rubber suit was fitted over her curvaceous body and soon she was wearing a second skin or**

*smooth shiny rubber, that adanted to every inch of her body. It looked like sprayed over her body, and had a cool and felt like a membrane, elastic, comfy and odd.*

*“my... this is cool! But I am not a fetish girl, well, not like THIS! Okay, girls, thanks for the odd outfit, but please, let me go, just leave me alone and I promise to forget all this... I beg you...”*

*Placed again on the coach, she was strapped tightly to it, and then the left woman showed her a bubble helmet, with a wide smile.*

*“oh no, not THAT! I will choke! No, NOOO!”*

*the helmet was adjusted and glued to the suit. Phantom screamed (just muffled screams of terror) and cried, but she realized that, with no reasonable explanation, she was able to breath! Both aliens then, walk to the front of the salon and took seat in transparent chairs of a sort of control table. In front of them, a wide screen showed the blue sky and clouds, seems that she ship was flying!*

*“that image... we're flying?! And now, darkness and... STARS! So, this is... real! That story of the magazine was REAL! And those women are ALIENS! And they're abducting me too! This is so crazy, but now I believe this is real! I believe! I BELIEVE!!!”*

*Both aliens turn around to her from their seats, and smiling replied:  
-we know, Phantom dar; now relax and enjoy your new life with us!”*

*On the scrren now, the crying Phantom could saw how a blue, cludy and beautiful planet get smaller among a black sea full of stars...*

*she cried through her tight gag, but you know, in space no one can hear you screaming!*