

Taking Katie To Make Dawn (Chap 3 Waking Dawn)

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After meeting a tall beautiful stranger in a coffee bar, Katie cums to remember who her mommy wants

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Amanda stood beside the tub, the air of the pristine white bathroom filling with steam and the scent of jasmine and rosemary. She had smiled as she poured in the aromatic oil as she recalled, 'rosemary for remembrance'.

The suds threatened to overwhelm the sides of the freestanding antique bathtub even before Amanda let the flowery cotton dress fall from her shoulders to pile in a discarded heap around her feet, probably never to be worn again.

With deliberate slowness Amanda peeled down her stockings then stepped into the warm embrace of the bath, sinking slowly beneath it's calming waters, oblivious of, and unconcerned for, the avalanche of foam and water that cascaded on to the tiled floor.

With a sigh she inhaled the relaxing and invigorating aroma and thought of her little baby girl, tied and asleep in the next room, her mind confused and aroused as dreams swam through her mind.

Amanda knew that the transformation was nearly complete, that she would soon supplant Katie's mom in the girls fantasies and desires, Katie would still exist but she would be Dawn whenever she was with Amanda, a sweet loving little girl for Amanda to dress up and fuck whenever, wherever and however she chose.

An involuntary moan escaped from Amanda's throat as she planned the rest of the evening, with its preordained climax.

Eager to finish her latest project, but careful not to rush so that the dreams her baby girl was having would have chance to ripen and mature to produce a fine wine of desire, Amanda rose from the steaming waters. Foam slipped slowly down her milky skin that glowed a healthy pink from the warmth of her spa. Anyone lucky enough to see her would have instantly thought of Venus rising, fully

formed, from the foam of the sea.

Adjusting the taps Amanda stood beneath the large round showerhead and let the fresh water rinse away all traces of soap before retrieving a bottle of shampoo and starting to lather her long red hair. The scent of lavender joined the air and seemed to hover around her like a purple aura.

With her ablutions complete and her arousal plain for anyone to see Amanda climbed out of the tub, wrapped a large white bath sheet around her and turbaned her hair before padding on damp feet out into the hall.

As she passed her bedroom she couldn't resist looking inside at the latest object of her desire. Dawn was obviously still asleep, her arms and legs pulling lightly against her silken bonds as her hips swayed, grinding her buttocks against the satin sheets.

Kneeling beside the bound beauty Amanda whispered close to Dawn's ear, "Mommy loves her baby girl so very much, sweetheart, be a good girl for Mommy and she will let you cum to remember."

Dawn whimpered and would, had she not been so elegantly restrained, been playing with herself in her sleep.

"Dream of Mommy, my darling little girl, dream of my luscious red lips and deep green eyes. Dream of suckling my breast as I stroke your lovely blonde hair and let my fingers slip softly inside you." Amanda cooed, knowing her words were fanning the already glowing embers of Dawn's redirected passion.

Amanda slipped out of the room quietly leaving Dawn to her dreams and entered her dressing / play room. She settled herself in front of the dressing table and towel dried her lovely red locks, finger combing the natural corkscrew curls before setting about her makeup. Not this time the homespun plainness of Lucia, no this time Dawn would wake to the elegant desirable Amanda in all her beauty.

When she was satisfied that her makeup was perfect, the light purple eye shadow accentuating her green eyes and the almost liquid red lips glowing and just asking to be kissed, she slipped into her new teddy and pulled on a white satin dressing gown. A pair of white, heeled mules completed her attire and, with a final glance in the full-length mirror, she returned to her task.

As soon as Amanda opened the door, the scent of sex and sweat greeted her and the previously clean sheet bore the blotchy hallmarks of the young woman's passionate dream.

Standing at the bottom of the bed, her heeled slippers adding to her already impressive height

Amanda called softly and lyrically, "Dawn, Dawn. Its time to wake up, sweetheart."

Dawn whimpered as she returned to the real world, still unfulfilled despite the intensity of her dreams, but smiled as she look at her Mommy standing at the foot of her bed. "You look beautiful, Mommy." Dawn said, the awe in her voice evident and pleasing to Amanda.

"Do you like Mommy's gown, princess?" Amanda asked as her newly varnished nails of her left hand stroked her firm bosom through the silky material, their redness standing out sharply against the incongruously virgin whiteness of her wrap. Her right hand toyed with the tail of the belt's bow, threatening, promising, teasing to release its firm cinching grip and reveal what was hidden beneath.

"Its lovely, Mommy. Just like you." Dawn said sheepishly as a blush rose on her cheeks.

'So close now, I can almost taste it' Amanda thought to herself as she moved around the bed and sat beside the still restrained Dawn. "Should Mommy untie you now, my Angel?" Amanda asked looking deep into her baby girl's eyes, noting for the first time just how bright and clear they were, like two Sri Lankan sapphires.

"If you want to, Mommy." Dawn said softly

Such deference touched even Amanda's heart, for she knew that the transformation was not yet complete, but such acceptance could not go unrewarded and so, without a word, Amanda bent her head and pressed her lips against those of her captive. She sensed the slightest resistance before Dawns lips parted allowing Amanda's expert tongue to slip inside the young woman's warm mouth, exploring in a way that presaged the culmination to come.

As quickly as she had started Amanda stopped and sat up straight, once more locking her deep green eyes to the trusting, wanting orbs before her. "Do you want to cum to remember, sweet baby? To cum to remember who your Mommy wants you to be? To cum to remember who you need to be to make your Mommy happy?"

At that very moment, with the taste of Amanda still in her mouth, the creamy lipstick smeared on her lips and the scent of Lavender on Amanda's hair only just discernable above her own aroma of need, Katie realised that she did want to remember, to become Dawn or whoever this wonderful, beautiful, desirable creature wanted her to be. Right now she wanted it more than life itself and the realisation sent sparks flying between her nipples and pussy threatening the release she so desired. But even that need she realised was subject to the answer her Mommy was waiting for.

Before Dawn could speak Amanda smiled and placed a finger over Dawns lips, "Its alright, my

darling. I understand you aren't ready, yet, to cum, to remember."

Dawn wanted to scream that she was, that she loved her Mommy with all her heart and soul and especially her body, but the finger across her lips seemed to have turned her mute. With a pounding heart she looked into Amanda's face expecting to see sadness, or worse, rejection, but all she saw was love, love tinged with passion and desire and her panic died.

Amanda knew that Katie wanted to be Dawn now, but she wasn't, not yet, but very soon she would be. She stood and walked to the wardrobe and felt the silky smooth material of the little pink dress that hung on the outside. "Do you remember me buying this for you, sweetheart?" Amanda asked, a certain wistful quality haunting her voice.

In an instant a vision sprung into Dawn's mind. She was in a department store, had been for ages, walking, holding her Mommy's hand and talking as she tried on shoes and lingerie and dresses, she couldn't remember what any of them looked like now but she did remember this dress.

"Would you like me to buy it for you?" Amanda had asked as they stood in front of the mannequin.

Katie had always loved pretty clothes and right now this one seemed to be the most beautiful dress in the shop, it was baby pink satin, sleeveless and strapless, the bodice ruched and elasticated, tailored over the breast and the smooth satin A-line skirt would hang about halfway down Katie's thighs. The material was just heavy enough to fall in soft folds.

"Well, sweetheart, should Mommy buy her little girl this pretty pink dress?" Amanda asked patiently.

"Is it expensive?" Katie had asked

"I expect so, my darling, but it will look so nice on you, but, if I buy it, you have to promise Mommy that you will be her good little girl and do everything Mommy asks you to do."

"I will, Mommy. I promise." Katie said as she reached out and felt the satiny smooth hem between her finger and thumb.

"You do remember, don't you." Amanda stated, bringing Dawn back from her recollection.

"Yes, Mommy I remember, I said if you bought it I would be your good little girl; I promised."

Amanda's smile warmed the young woman's heart and she almost missed the fact that Amanda had loosened the belt of her gown. Amanda held the robe in place as she turned to face her beautiful

baby girl.

"Mommy has a surprise for you, sweetheart." Amanda said as she let the gown fall open, off her shoulders and, with a soft swish, fell to the floor to reveal her yellow silk teddy with its red rose motif, her breasts with their erect nipples straining against the gossamer thin silk.

"Are you ready to cum now, my sweet innocent little girl?" Amanda asked as she stepped closer to the bed. "To cum and to remember you are my lovely baby girl and I am your Mommy who loves you in every way."

Again Dawn whimpered, her desire her longing too great to bear as she watched her Mommy, her wonderful, beautiful, sexy Mommy kneel at the foot of her bed.

"Do you want Mommy to show you how much she loves you, my angel?" Amanda asked rhetorically, for Dawn was so far gone that words were beyond her, but Amanda knew she was ready, could smell the girl's hungry desire as she bent her head towards the dripping source of the aroma.

She paused as the tips of her hair brushed Dawn's sensitive, restrained thighs before continuing towards the centre of the transformation.

Soft kisses on those tender thighs brought gasps from Dawn as her Mommy drew out the moment, savouring the fresh skin with its taste of sweat and desire.

Amanda could see the clit, already engorged, waiting impatiently for her attention. But it would have to wait, this was no time for haste, no time to rush whilst her fingers could fondle and squeeze Dawn's hardened nipples, whilst her tongue mixed her saliva and lipstick with the warm honey flowing from Dawn's pussy.

Up and down Amanda let her tongue explore the lips of her lovely sweet little girl, her nose occasionally touching the nub of pleasure making Dawn buck with longing.

Dawn could not hold back any longer, the sensations flowing through her young body were driving her towards oblivion and just as she was about to find that blessed release Amanda lifted her head and said "Say the words, Dawn."

In her delirium Dawn heard what her Mommy said and from some dark corner of her mind words sprang forth, she knew what they were, even what they meant but right now all that mattered was to say them and cum. "I love you Mommy, make your baby girl cum, make your little Dawnie cum to remember!"

Dawn wasn't even sure she said them out loud, but she knew she must have for just then she felt her Mommy's warm lips surround her clit, massaging it gently before flicking it rapidly with her tongue like the wings of a butterfly, and on those wings Dawn found the release she needed and blackness engulfed her as she came.

As Amanda felt her new baby girl cum and lapse into unconsciousness she let her tongue return to the source of that beautiful nectar, lapping at the red swollen lips, easing her lovely baby girl into her new life.

When the small quivers stopped Amanda lifted her head and smiled, not a smile of victory, but of love and anticipation, for Dawn was hers now and soon she would be doing things to please her loving Mommy.

She stood and slipped out of the teddy before untying Dawn, for there was no longer any need for restraint, unless of course Amanda decided there was later for her own pleasure.

With her arms and legs free Dawn curled herself into a foetal ball and Amanda lay beside her.

Amanda realised she had fallen asleep only when she felt Dawn's luscious lips seeking out her nipple, even whilst the young girl was still half a sleep. "That's a good little girl, Dawnie, Mommy likes you to suckle, rest now sweetheart, we have a very long day ahead of us tomorrow."

"Yes, Mommy." Dawn replied, lifting her sleep filled eyes to look at her beautiful Mommy, gorgeous even with the red smear of lipstick and cum around her mouth. "I love you Mommy." She sighed as sleep claimed her once more