

Sisters Saga  
Part 1  
Many slices

“Hi honey, I’m home,” Sally said as she closed the front door. After taking off her coat and hanging it by the door she entered the kitchen, wondering why her boy friend of 2 years hadn’t answered. She made herself a cup of tea and then noticed the note on the fridge door. Strange, she thought, and retrieved the note to read.

*Hi Sal, I’ve discovered something very interesting and wondered how adventurous you feel. I’m sure you will love it.*

*There are some instructions up stairs in the bedroom.*

*Yours*

*Lover boy*

Sally didn’t know what to think. She knew their relationship was a little rocky as late, maybe Edward was trying to say sorry for the argument the night before. Still, he knew as well as she did that she loved an adventure into the unknown. They had tried some weird things in the past, but she was always the one to suggest stuff, this was the first time Edward had taken the lead.

Sally looked back to the letter still in her hand.

*There are some instructions up stairs in the bedroom.*

Well, it had been some time. After her promotion they had found it hard to spend any quality time together. She was hungry, but there was an even greater hunger further down. She headed for the stairs.

The bedroom was empty, just like the other rooms, so where was Edward? Still the note was very easy to find, stuck right bang in the middle of the door, and Sally read through it a second time.

*Well, you’ve made it to the first part of the adventure.*

*These are your instructions.*

*Slowly strip naked and then put on the clothes you will find on the bed in the following order;*

*Black bra*  
*2 Black rubber neckbands*  
*Black Stockings and suspenders*  
*Black thong*  
*Black high heels*  
*Black trench coat*  
*Once dressed you will find the second set of*  
*instructions in my car.*  
*Yours*  
*Lover boy*

“This is starting to get interesting,” Sally thought and started to get undressed, slowly as asked, “I wonder if he has a camera up here?” The thought didn’t bother her since they had used a camera before, but it did intrigue her. Once naked she looked in the full-length mirror, pleased at the sight. Unlike most women, she loved her body.

Her perfect and quite ample size ‘C’ breasts on her petite 5 foot 4 frame and long slender legs. Long black hair tied back in a ponytail that reached the small of her back contrasted deeply with her pale peach coloured skin.

‘Yes’ she thought, she couldn’t want a more perfect body. Though she was now 21, she still looked like a 16 year old, and she worked out every other day to keep her body this perfect. Her perfect body also had a very attractive and beautiful face sitting a top it. Sharp green eyes, almost cat like, and deep rich red lips, so red she never really had to use lipstick, along with finely chiselled features.

She knew she could have become a model, but there was just one problem, at least she thought it was a problem. She was too intelligent; she could have had any boy at school or collage, but her IQ frightened them off. So she had looked for someone who was smarter then she was.

No one would have believed that even with a body and looks like her, that she hadn’t lost her virginity until after her 19th birthday, and that was with Edward. A lot of close friends had said that that had been the problem with their relationship, nether of them had been with anyone else. Even stranger was that even Edward didn’t have a higher IQ than her, but he still managed to outsmart her somehow, like he had today.

Suddenly realising she was wasting time admiring herself in the mirror. She went to the bed and started to get dressed as per the instructions, hoping that this adventure did not have a time limit.

As she picked up the bra she noticed that the cups seemed to be removable, but she was so much in a rush that she didn't give it a second thought. On went the stockings and suspender belt, which seemed to have a gap running its full circle, as if it were in two pieces. Again she didn't give it a second thought. The black thong went on next, and disappeared between her bum cheeks. The two rubber bands were the hardest to put on, it was quite hard to stretch them over her head, and they pinched a bit when she finally got them around her neck. The 6-inch high heels were new, along with all the clothes she now wore.

Finally she put on the black trench coat, which thankfully covered her completely, reaching right down to her ankles. But there was no buttons or zipper to do it up with.

Which meant if she went outside she would have to hold it closed all the time; after all she only wore underwear underneath.

Once ready she made her way down to the garage to Edward's car, as per the instructions. The jet-black viper was hardly ever used, and only then on trips to their hideaway home up in the mountains.

She opened the door and got into the drivers side, a note was found on the steering wheel, the 3rd note and her 2nd set of instructions.

*You've reached the next part of this adventure, Shame  
I wasn't there when you stripped, must have been some  
show. Anyway you'll find the final instructions, well you  
should have guessed where they are by now. Can't wait  
to see you,*

*Yours*

*Lover boy*

*P.S Be careful with the car.*

Sally smiled at the last part, Edward could buy another viper with a month's wages, but he'd had to save 3 years for this one, and that, according to him, made this car special. Though Edward and Sally had been together for over 2 years now, it had only been in the last couple of months that they had started earning the big bucks, Edward's computer business had took off, and Sally was now a managing director of another company. Of course they both worked hard to get to where they were, but now they had to work even longer hours. This was another reason their relationship was under strain.

Sally smiled again as she realised her mind was wondering once more. She started the viper's engine and pressed the button to open the garage door, she kicked the high heels off, realising she wouldn't be able to drive with them on, and then pulled out of the garage, which closed automatically behind her. As she headed towards their hideaway she wondered what awaited her.

The drive had taken little under one hour and it was just starting to get dark as she pulled up outside the wooden shack.

That was the house, a single room building. Although it looked quite small from the outside, it had hidden depths. The roof had been converted into a single bedroom, and all was nice and cosy. But there was more, much more. The house backed onto a rocky mountain, in fact the back wall of the house was part of the mountain and there was a tunnel entrance only accessible from the house. This tunnel had been found by the builder of the house along time ago, and it lead into a series of large natural caverns. Its existence had long been forgotten, and any who may have known about it had long died. It wasn't until a few months ago that Edward had rediscovered the tunnels and caverns, and that was quite by chance. His research had brought up nothing, the only papers he had found explaining the caverns had been kept within the caverns themselves. Since finding the caverns, Edward had nicknamed the house the Tardis. He had spent the following 2 weeks searching, and mapping the extent of the hidden natural wonder. Some of the caverns were over 3 times the size of the house. He had found no other entrance or exit apart from an underground stream that entered the largest cavern from a small waterfall to create a crystal clear underground lake. He had also found where the water left and both entrance and exit were too small for a human to use. The place was paradise and would have cost a bomb if it were widely known. Thankfully the surrounding land was too mountainous to be developed.

Sally killed the engine, put the high heels back on and exited the car. Sure enough she found the 3rd set of instructions pinned to the door of the house. She took the paper down and read.

*Hi Sal, Glad you could make it, I bet your wondering what this is all about.*

*It's a little early to explain just yet. Still here are your*

*instructions.*

*Follow them closely. VERY Closely.*

*First off, stop standing outside and come on in. It must be cold with what little you have on.*

Sally stopped reading at that point, it was cold outside, and She decided to enter the house before continuing to read.

After shutting the door behind her she looked around to see if she could spot anything different. Besides the small room upstairs, everything was visible, and seemed to be in its proper place. The log fireplace to her right with the few basic kitchen utensils, the large couch which took up the centre of the room, the fake bar rug in front of the fire, which burnt brightly with fresh logs. So Edward must be somewhere close. She was about to go up the ladder to her left to check out the bedroom when she remembered her high heels,

'Better not risk it' she thought and was once more bare foot before searching the bedroom. She only had to put her head above the bedroom floor to confirm that he wasn't there either, and was about to go searching the caves when she remembered the instructions she still held in her hand. Returning to the ground floor, she sat on the couch and started reading the note again.

*First off, stop standing outside and come on in. It must be cold with what little you have on.*

She reread.

*Second, take off the trench coat and put it in the chest,*

She did as instructed and placed the trench coat into the chest they kept next to the door. It normally contained all the cloths they kept there. Strangely it was empty.

*Third, take the metal disc out of the chest.*

'But only the trench coat is in there' she thought.

Giving in to her curiosity, she reopened the chest. The trench coat was still there, but now there was also a large metal disc, silver in colour.

Wondering how she had missed it before, she took out the flat metal disc

and closed the chest once more. She examined the metal disc more closely. It was oval in shape and only about 1mm thick, with black colouring all around its edge.

'What is this for?' She thought, and turned back to the notes. What she read almost made her drop the metal from shock. She read the sentence over and over thinking it was a mistake, but it wasn't.

***Fourth, Locate the disc in the gap around the suspender belt, and push the disc completely in.***

She tested the edge of the metal, it wasn't sharp, and so it wouldn't cut her. Thinking this was a trick to see how far she would go she decided there wasn't anything to lose, so carried on with the instruction. She would play along for now. Taking the oval disc, she placed it to the gap; it was then she noticed it was in fact the same shape as her waist. Even more curious she pushed the disc, and gasped as it entered her body. She stopped with the disc a good inch inside her. There was no blood and no pain, though it did tickle slightly. Strangely unpanicked, she resumed her pushing until the entire disc was inside her, disappearing from view. The black edge of the disc blended perfectly with the suspender belt.

"Now this is weird. I'm impressed lover boy."

She looked back to the paper.

***Five, remove the suspender belt and place in chest.***

***Six, take out one small oval metal disc.***

She read on, thinking to test her new theory. She removed the suspender belt,

'Funny there isn't a gap,' she thought.

She had expected to have a black line around her waist, but her waist looked like it always had. Opening the chest, she put in the black suspender belt, but could not find a metal disc. She closed the lid and reopened the chest.

There on top, as sure as day, was a small metal disc.

"Nice trick," she said allowed, "but I figured that would happen. Don't know how you did it though."

She picked the paper back up.

***Severn, place disc between rubber bands around neck.***

***Nine, remove rubber band and place in chest.***

***Ten, remove the last two metal discs from the chest, and place one in each leg right above the stockings.***

"Okay," she said, "I just wish I knew where this is all leading to." She placed the metal disc into her neck, feeling the same sensation as before. Once she had pushed it all the way in, she found that there was now only one rubber band around her neck as she tried to remove it. Since the two bands had seemed to have fused together, they had become much harder to stretch and she was having difficulty getting the band off. It was then she noticed the hunting knife hanging on the wall. Edward had never gone hunting in his life, he just bought the knife as an ornament, and it had never been used until now. Sally decided it would be far easier to cut the band from around her neck, and being careful not to cut herself, this is what she did. Pleased her neck was no longer restricted, she proceeded with the rest of the instructions she had read. She placed the now cut piece of rubber into the chest and closed the lid. Opening it again once more reviled the appearance of metal discs. She removed them both and inserted them into her legs as instructed. She now read the final part of the instructions, which had been written on the other side of the notepaper.

***Finally, remove the bra cups, place them into the chest and proceed to cavern number 3. Don't forget to bring the high heels. You don't have to wear them until you get here.  
See you soon,***

***Loverboy.***

"So that's why this bra felt different," she said and removed both bra cups freeing her breasts from confinement. She was now left standing dressed in black stockings, a black thong she started to find becoming very tight, not to mention moist, and a bra which was now just two black hoops that circled her bare breasts. Picking up her high heels, she climbed the ladder. The bedroom was really only just big enough for the double bed, and she remembered Edward having to dismantle it completely and rebuild it up here. It was the only way to get it in the house, let alone in this room. It

had also been the reason he had found the secret door, which led to the caves. He had hit his thumb with the hammer, and had fallen backwards though the old rotten wood of the false wall.

The secret door was now found at the head of the bed. Since the bed was now permanently fixed to the floor (too many nails by Edward) it had to be climbed over to reach the door. Though this arraignment would stop it from being accidentally found again.

She climbed on to the bed and opened the hidden panel to enter the tunnel. Closing the door behind her she hit the light switch. Thankfully Edward was a much better electrician than he was carpenter, and he had fitted the tunnels and caverns with low-level lighting.

There were nine caverns in total, and the 3rd cavern was actually one of the smallest. Cavern 9 was near the centre of the complex, and not only held the underground lake, but was also the biggest of the caverns, almost 6 times larger than the house itself. Edward had decided mapping the complex and only used numbers saying that naming each cavern would take away some of its natural beauty. He felt that each cavern would suggest a different name to each person who entered it.

She made short work of the tunnel complex. Though she hadn't been down here as often as Edward, she was quick to memorise directions, and complex paths. The tunnels were mostly large enough to allow normal walking, though some did get so narrow that they only allowed sideways movement. The rock was cold on her bare flesh, but smooth enough not to cut or scratch. It was the last tunnel to cavern 3 that she was dreading. She had never been down that tunnel, as it required the person to squeeze and slide along on their stomachs or backs. Its highest point was less than 2 foot high, and it got as low as 10 inches. She was slightly claustrophobic, and although she was fine in the rest of the caves, this one tunnel had been too scary for her to enter.

She took a breath, the way she was dressed didn't help much. It was once more curiosity that pushed her on. Edward had said that it was only ten meters long, and then it would open out once more into a larger tunnel before reaching the cavern.

Getting down on all fours, she slid her body forwards into the opening. The floor of the cave was cold to her skin once more, and was as smooth as glass; the passage of water had done an impressive job over time. The rock floor was also slightly damp, both from water and now her sweat as she continued her advancement. Her body was getting excited, her breasts constantly brushing the floor, the tight thong riding ever higher. She was

just starting to really enjoy herself when the tunnel ended, and she could stand once more.

She hurried down the tunnel, her excitement of almost reaching her goal pushing her onwards.

She found the cavern, and inside standing on a large round blood red rug, was Edward, and he was looking right at her. She must have been quite a sight because his mouth just dropped. She took time to take in her surroundings, strange boxes lined the circumference of the entire cavern, and many items covered in white sheets. Edward was still staring at her wide eyed as she looked at him again.

"Like what you see?" she said as she dropped into a pose.

Edward nodded before finding his voice,

"I see you followed my instructions."

"Every one"

"God you look gorgeous."

"Why thank you kind sir," Sally said, "could you explain what all this is about?"

"Sal, you wouldn't believe me if I told you, that's why I had you follow all those instructions. Since I know you can't pass up a puzzle. I have 3 surprises for you."

"Don't take too long explaining, my excitement may disappear," she said in her most wanton voice.

"Yeah, right." Edward said getting distracted. He took a breath to calm himself down, not easy with what stood before him.

"The first surprise," he continued, "I've sold my computer company for a grand sum of 30 million."

This time Sally was lost for words.

Edward produced a bottle of Champaign and two glasses from behind his back.

"When did you sell?" she asked finding her voice.

"About six weeks ago now, I've wanted to tell you for a long time, but I wanted to get this all sorted first." he said handing her a glass and filling it.

"But you've been going to work everyday?"

"No Sal, I've been coming here everyday, this lot took a lot of work, at one point I thought I wouldn't finish."

"Well I'm impressed," she said taking a drink, "I never thought you would sell though, you loved that company."

"True, but something better came along."

"That still doesn't explain why I'm dressed like this." Sally said looking down at her own body, not that she was complaining.

"That's surprise number two. The one you won't believe."

"Try me."

"Okay," Edward said and took a few steps back. "First a little demo, put your hands on your hips, twist left, then right, centre and push."

"Yet more instructions?"

"You've followed them all so far."

Sally sighed, and did as told. She put her hands on her hips, twisted left, then right, centred and pushed. What happened next was a rush of sensations that didn't add up. She felt her arms straighten, but her hands were still on her hips, and her level of sight rose almost a foot.

"What do you think?" Edward asked, looking at his girl friend with almost a foot gap between her hips and waist, "I've discovered real magic."

Sally looked down at the gap in her body and almost lost her balance.

"Oh my god. This can't be real."

"It is, and that's just a fraction of what can be done."

"How do I get back into one piece?"

"Just reverse the process. You should feel if it works or not."

Sally reversed the process and felt a worm tingle as her body became whole once more.

"But how?"

"Remember those metal discs?"

Sally did, realising where the other discs had gone. Without wasting time she soon had her head off, and placed it on top of one of the boxes so she could view her body from a completely new angle.

"This is weird, and amazing."

Edward took a time to get back his breath; he hadn't expected Sally to react like this, or this quickly. Thought he had hoped.

"I see you like it," he said.

"That's right, and I can see why you couldn't stop staring. So what's the 3rd surprise?"

"Hay, slow down, I haven't finished with the second surprise yet."

"No."

"No, I've a trick I've worked out, invented, and I want to try that first. If you don't mind."

"Of course not, what's the trick?"

"As if I'd spoil it and tell you. You'll have to go through it to find out."

"Oh okay," Sally said and wondered what would happen next.

Edward picked up Sally's head and reattached it to her body.

"I'll need to tie your hands up."

"Well okay." Sally said putting her hands towards him.

"No behind your back if you don't mind."

Edward took both hands behind her back and tied them together. He then tied her elbows together as well. This had the effect of pushing her already prod breasts out even further.

"Dose it have to be so tight?"

"It wont be for long, trust me."

"Okay loverboy, just you be careful with me. I have to work tomorrow."

"No you don't, I already requested for you to have the rest of the week off."

"I haven't got any holiday left to take?"

"Unpaid leave."

"But," she stopped herself as she remembered her boyfriend's first surprise. She might not have to work again.

"Now, I only need the top half of you, due to the machine so..."

Before Sally could even think to protest, she felt the top part of her carried over to a box, with her feet still unmoving on the ground. It was a strange sensation.

She watched Edward return to her lower half and remove both her legs at the top of the stockings. He placed a leg on either side of the cavern, standing upright in the high-heeled shoe. He then placed her hips on the centre of the rug.

"What did you do that for?"

"Don't want you running out on me." Edward replied as he picked her top half back up. "Now for the rest of my trick."

He carried her over to a table with a piece of wood attached to the side supporting two holes.

"I think I can guess what comes next." Sally said as Edward pulled her breasts through the holes as far as he could before locking them in.

"Again too tight." She said biting her lip.

"I bet you like it really."

Sally didn't answer that, because she found, in a way, she did like it.

"And now you chop my tits off." Sally said with conference.

"Well sort of, but I've always wondered, why cut just once."

"You're going to cut my tits off and then in half." Sally said shocked.

"No, but your getting closer, you see, when I sold my company and had all that money, I bought all these magic boxes, though they aren't trick boxes,

and" Edward took a breath and spoke as he pulled a white sheet off the object in front of her, "I bought a bacon slicer."

By the time his words had sunk in Sally was just in time to see her nipples get sliced off. Then she watched in stunned silence as Edward made the gap in the machine as fine as possible, and started feeding her breasts into the machine. Thin slices of breast under a millimetre thick started to pile up the other side. Soon both her breasts had been reduced to over 200 slices of pink flesh.

"Honey, are you all right?" Edward asked. He had been so caught up in the slicing that he only now noticed Sally's silence.

"Am I all right? You just sliced my perfect breasts up, and you ask me if I'm all right?"

"Honey, it's magic, your be back together in no time. Besides, I knew you wouldn't have let me do this willingly.

"But my breasts look like pieces of meat you put in a sandwich."

"They wont be like that for long."

Sally was once more lost for words as she watched Edward start rebuilding her breasts, but something didn't feel right. It wasn't until both breasts where completely rebuilt that she noticed.

"Loverboy, did you mix up my breasts?"

"How dose it feel?" Edward asked as he ran a finger from the nipple of the left breast and down to the bottom.

"Like your fingers jumping instantly from one breast to the other."

"You like?"

"It's wonderful. I can almost forgive you for slicing then up in first place."

"Well, I'll show how to work all the tricks in here, depending on the out come of surprise number 3. But first I'll put you back together." Edward paused as he looked at the rug, "actually, Ill just reattach your breasts for now."

Sally once more had her breasts on her body, even though they were still mixed up, and she had her hands and elbows untied before being carried over to the rug.

"So, this 3rd surprise. What is it?"

"Sally, we've been together now for over two years and, well..." Edward stopped before deciding to throw caution to the wind and blurt out his next sentence in a rush.

"Will you marry me?"

Sally was stunned, here she was, thinking there relationship was on the rocks, and now. She couldn't believe how happy she was.

"Yes," She said, "Now get me back together all in one piece and let me show you some of my own magic.

*To be continued...*