Forgiveness is Divine

By CloePink

"Not Guilty" proclaimed the foreman of the jury.

Brian was so glad that finally this was all over. He still couldn't understand how Jane had ever believed that he was the one who raped her. He could see that she was in tears on the other side of court and he did feel sorry for her, but all the same he was glad that it was all over for him.

That night Brian was in his empty house, all his possessions had been moved to his new house in the next state and he was due to follow them tomorrow. After he had been charged with rape he had lost his job and he knew that even though he had been found not guilty people wouldn't forget. Just as well that he had no intention of staying round to live through that. Start again fresh was what he planned, no one would really notice that he wasn't around anyway.

Brian's train of thought was disturbed by a knock on his door. As he opened it he was surprised to see Jane standing there.

"Can I come in?" was all that she asked.

"I don't think that would be wise." He replied "After all we have just finished in court."

"I have come to say that I am sorry, after today I looked at everything again and I realized that I don't know it was you. Can I come in and we can have a drink and I can apologize."

"Sure, not like you will get another chance as I am going tomorrow."

"Was that because of what I have put you through?" she asked

"Not directly, more to do with everyone still thinking its true."

"We will have to skip the drink as I don't actually have anything left here" Brian told her as they entered his living room “and I would offer you a seat but as you can see I don't have any here either."

"Thats alright, I only really wanted to apologize." Jane said. "I am so sorry that I have destroyed your life, and that you are being driven out."

Brian could see that she was upset and wanted to comfort her, but at the same time he didn't dare touch her in any way, the only thing he could think to do to comfort her was to say "It's alright, I forgive you."

Jane stopped looking quite so upset upset. "You do, oh thank you. I have been in such a state recently but I feel so released now."

Just then Jane's phone rang.

"Hello" she said into her phone.

Brian couldn't hear what was happening on the other end of the line so he waited through the one sided conversation.

"What do you mean you can't make it."

"But you promised."

"Look if I can't get the photo shoot done tonight I will miss the dead line, the magazine won't print it till next issue and I won't get paid."

"Yes I need the money, I won't be able to pay all my bills."

"I was counting on you."

"Where will I find someone else to model that is a similar size to you at such short notice."

"Fine, but don't expect me to hire you again." was the last thing she said before hanging up the phone.

Brian couldn't help but be a little curious about the conversation.

"Problems?" he asked her.

"Yea, I was supposed to be doing a photo shoot in an hours time. I wouldn't normally do one on such a stressful day but I need the money."

"I would offer to help but I'm not very photogenic." Brian joked trying to lighten the mood.

Jane just took a long stare at him

"You know you are his size" she said "and once dressed up no one will be able to identify you, so you wouldn't need to be shy."

"I'm not sure that I really want a late night tonight as I have to catch a train tomorrow."

"I would pay you what I was going to pay him." Jane said, almost pleading.

"Ok. Why not." Brian said knowing that he would give in anyway.

"Great." Jane said "If we leave now then it should only take us 30 minutes to get there"

"Here we are" Jane said as they pulled up in the car park of a large block of flats.

"Why here?" Brain asked.

"I have got the keys to the one of the flats at the top of this block. The whole block is empty at the minute as it is scheduled to be demolished next year."

"Ok. lead the way." Brian said as he got out the car.

As they approached the entrance to the block of flats Brian could see that the door was closed. Jane pulled out a set of keys and on the third attempt found the correct key to open the door. Brian followed Jane up the flight of stairs. When they reached the top floor he could see an old sign telling him that he had just walked up 15 floors. At the end of the corridor Jane used the set of keys again to open up the door into one of the flats.

Inside the flat Brian could see a big black canvas bag. It looked pretty full.

"Right" Jane said as she closed the door "Lets get started."

Jane walked over to the canvas bag and unzipped it. "You get undressed, while I get out the costume that you will be wearing and then I will help you into it".

While Brian undressed he watched Jane pull out a large black pile of latex. As she held it up he could see that it was a catsuit with zip up the back. At the end of the each arm instead of a glove there seemed to be a bag with a small valve at the back. At the top there seemed to be a strange hood attached with a couple of similar valves.

"Right" said Jane as she passed him a small bottle "There should be enough lubricant in there to help you get into this."

"Ok" was all that Brian could think to reply with as he took the bottle.

Jane directed Brian to sit on a seat and as he rubbed the lubricant onto his legs she pushed the catsuit up them until his feet were in the correct place. Then she instructed him to stand up while she pulled the catsuit up to his waist. Once there Brain rubbed lubricant onto his arms and chest and then squeezed each arm into the sleeves on the catsuit.

"You will need to make a fist with your hands to get them in properly" Jane told him.

Once Brian had his arms in place Jane went back to the bag and took out a very small ear piece. As she placed it in Brian's ear she explained that once the hood was on it would be inflated and without this he would find it hard to hear her. Jane helped Brian to put the hood part of the catsuit on as he couldn't use

his hands. Brian was surprised to find that part of the hood went in his mouth but he figured it must be to help him breath while it is inflated. Having got the hood on Jane pulled the zip up and then returned to the bag, where she removed some small canisters and little walkie talkie.

"Nod your head if you can hear me." Jane said into the walkie talkie as she pressed the button down.

Brian responded by nodding his head.

"Ok" said Jane using the walkie talkie "Then next step is to inflate the hood and the bags around your hands. Rather than a traditional hand pump that takes a long time I have some canisters of compressed gas that I will be using to speed it all up."

Jane attached the first canister to the valve on Brian's right hand and then she held down the little button on the canister until she could see that the bag had fully inflated. While it was inflating Brian could feel the rubber around his hand tightening till he couldn't move it. As Jane moved on to his left hand he felt her attaching the canister to the valve on that hand. He then felt the pressure around his left hand increasing until he couldn't move that one as well.

"Now I am going to inflate the hood." Brian heard in his ear piece "There are two parts to this so the hood itself and the gag. Unfortunately I have to inflate the gag or the hood doesn't look right" and with that Brian felt her attaching the canister to the front of his hood and then the rubber in his mouth expanding till it had filled his mouth. Just as Brian thought his

tongue couldn't take much more she stopped inflating the gag and moved onto the inflating the hood. As she inflated the hood Brian felt the pressure around his head increasing as well as the pressure in his mouth as the hood pushed it from the other side to the gag.

As Jane finished she removed the canister from the valve on the hood and put them all back in the canvas bag. She then helped Brian to sit down again having explained to him first using the walkie talky that she needed to put some boots on to finish his preparation for the photo shoot. She pulled out of the canvas bag a black pair of knee high ballet boots. After pushing one onto Brian's left leg she started to lace them up working on tightening the laces from the bottom to the top where she tied them off in a nice neat bow. She then did the same for his right leg. All in all it took about 10 minutes to get the boots on.

Jane then cleared up the room putting everything into the canvas bad, including Brian's clothes. She then used the walkie talky to speak to Brian again. "I will now go and get my camera and lights and we can then get the photo shoot done."

Brian was starting to feel a bit confined in this costume and was hoping it wouldn't take too long.

As Jane left the flat she closed the door behind her and locked it. She then used the walkie talky to speak to Brian again.

"Oh, just so that you know now that I have left the flat. There is no photo shoot. As the courts failed to

punish you I have decided to do so. You are high enough up here so that no one will find you and I doubt you will be able to escape as you can't see or hear anything or even use your hands. If you feel thirsty then the only water is in the toilet bowl you should be able to drink it through the air tube in your gag, if you can find the toilet. Oh and before you think that you can just puncture the hood or the bags over your hands I didn't use air to inflate them I used expanding foam that is used to inflate punctured tires so that you can drive on them and it will have set by now so I think you are well and truly stuck."

The last thing Brian heard was Jane saying to him through the ear piece "Just remember forgiveness is divine but revenge is much more satisfying."

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