

“Well, what do we have here?” a serpentine voice asked from behind you. Before you could react, the voice’s owner was upon you, a constricting pressure wrapping around your body and holding you in place. You tried instinctively to squirm your way out, pulling and tugging your limbs, only to find them held tight to your sides. Green coils with yellow accents wrapped around you, the pressure tight enough to ensure you couldn’t move, but not painful.

“It seems someone was sneaking around my regal lair...” the voice said, an emphasis on every S. “What exactly is it that you were doing here, I wonder?” The speaker finally came into vision, twisting in from one side of your head to look at you – a serperior, one with an especially regal air. You were stunned into silence, still instinctively twitching your limbs as your body tried to pull you out. The serperior stared at you with a curious gaze as you breathed heavily, your heart pounding in your chest.

“Oh, don’t be afraid, little one... I don’t bite...” they said, their sharp fangs clearly visible as you spoke. “Let’s just... chat for a bit, hm? I’m sure you can **speak**, right?” As they spoke, you glanced into their eyes, barely registering a bright yellow in their gaze that rapidly faded away to the normal red. You... weren’t getting out of their grasp by struggling out of it, not while they held you so tightly. The only real option you had was to talk... so you talked.

They listened as you explained how you ended up here, rooting through a chest of beautiful golden jewelry and gems, nodding along as you handed over all of the information. “I see... an honest mistake, I’m sure...” they said, their coils shifting all around your body. “I would never hold a grudge for a mistake such as that...” You watched as their tail moved towards the glittering chest you’d opened just before they’d pounced on you, pulling out a beautiful golden necklace with jewels that sparkled in the light.

“But perhaps you might be right... it’s such a shame all these pretty things are left in a chest, when surely they should be on display...” The tail moved toward you as they spoke, before gently slipping the necklace over your head, letting it fall around your neck. “That is pretty, don’t you think?” You caught another glimpse of that bright, glowing yellow in their eyes, barely noticing what looked like a pattern of swirls within it before it faded away, both from their eyes and from your mind.

You couldn’t help but agree, it was a very pretty necklace... and it looked very pretty on yourself, even though you couldn’t see much currently. But you could *feel* that it was pretty on you, even if you couldn’t see it. “You’re right, it is quite pretty on you, isn’t it?” They asked, and you were glad they felt the same way. “Perhaps we should try a few more to see how they look?” You nodded enthusiastically, feeling the coils recede quite a bit. You could move once more... but you didn’t feel any desire to run away now, you wanted to see how everything else looked on you! You wanted to *feel* that shiny gold on you.

The serperior gently helped slip a bracelet encrusted with jewels onto each wrist, glittering gold catching your eye, and the light of their own eyes holding your gaze as it refracted through the pretty gems. Anklets came next, perfectly fitting your legs and shining, feeling so pretty, Things like this shouldn't be kept hidden away, they *should* be displayed, for everyone to see...

You didn't feel any hesitation as they helped you to remove your clothes, too excited to wear more pretty jewelry. Matching cuffs were placed onto your upper arms and thighs, which looked so pretty, and bounced the light of the serperior's eyes so well. A harness was placed across your torso, the pretty glimmering jewels keeping your mind away from wondering why it was part of the ensemble. The serperior showed you gorgeous golden chains that they helped attach to each of the cuffs on your body, guiding your arms behind your back to be held in place, and picking you up with their large, serpentine body so they could bend your knees and attach the anklets to the cuffs on your thighs, keeping them that way.

But you didn't mind. It looked so pretty. *You* looked so pretty.

You barely paid any mind to the gorgeous chastity device that came next, the serperior fitting it perfectly onto your body, like it was meant to be there. So divinely beautiful, glittering in the pretty, hypnotic light. You felt a bit of sadness as your pretty chastity was covered up by the diaper that followed, but the gorgeous gold and pretty gems of the diaper cover on top of it was even better than what came before. A pacifier with a gilded shield was placed into your mouth, straps wrapping around your head to hold it in place, as if you'd ever want to spit it out.

"There... you were right, you look so pretty like this, don't you?" You nodded, your head feeling fuzzy. It felt so nice to be this pretty. "Such pretty things as this simply *must* be displayed for everyone to see... wouldn't it be nice? For everyone to see something as pretty as you?" Your heart was beating so quickly... but you couldn't help but agree. It would feel so nice... The serperior smiled, gently carrying you down the halls, until you reached a regal-looking room with a giant, opulent pillow that the serperior clearly lounged on, and two more, one to each side. You saw someone sitting on one of those pillows, bound almost exactly as you were, resting on their knees on the plush surface. You could hear gentle, quiet sounds of pleasure from behind their pacifier gag as the serperior set you down on the matching pillow on the other side.

"There... a perfect fit for a pretty display piece. Surely you'll enjoy this position, seen by all who enter my throne room." As the serperior slithered onto their own pillow, you felt a sudden vibration from the chastity device in your diaper, thoughts in your mind telling you it was a reward for being such a pretty display piece. You couldn't help but feel excited for visitors to see you like this...