

Friends in Training 2

Victoria Brynn

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“I think I have our way out,” Natalie said as she slammed the contract down on the kitchen table in front of her best friend Jacey. “It’s not legal because slave contracts aren’t legal. And how you missed that as a lawyer is beyond me.”

“I didn’t miss it,” Jacey replied as she slid the papers away from her. “If it was a normal slave contract between Dominant and submissive you’d be right, but that’s not what they are. What we signed was a contract to do a series of shoots for a porn studio that just so happen to lay out the details of said shoot as training us as sex slaves. I know it sounds the same, but there’s one huge difference.”

“And that is?”

“The signing on with a porn studio part. Sorry, Nat, but there’s no getting out of it. Our official training starts tomorrow and there isn’t a damn thing we can do about it unless you can miraculously pull hundreds of thousands of dollars out of your ass.”

“Pretty sure I don’t have that kind of cash hidden in there, but you’re free to give me a hand looking,” Natalie giggled as she placed her hands on the edge of the oak table and spread her legs. “Go ahead, get in there nice and deep, babe.”

“Christ’s sakes Nat, it’s nine in the morning. You can’t seriously want me to fist you already. Aren’t you sore from last night?”

“Nope. And even if I was I’d still never turn down the chance to have you elbows deep. Besides, it’s practice for when Master commands us to go as deep as humanly possible and we both know from watching those videos that could eventually mean up to the damn shoulder. In the ass anyways.”

“Why do I get the feeling you’re actually enjoying the idea of being a trained sex slave?” Jacey said as she scoot her chair back and stood up. Stay right where you are and I’ll go get the lube.”

“Yes Mistress,” Natalie grinned as her best friend turned lover walked out of the room.

Hearing her best friend call her Mistress made Jacey’s clit tingle with excitement as she walked to the bedroom to fetch the lube and a few other toys to use on her would be submissive. It had been a month since she reluctantly signed the contract to do a twenty month long shoot for Bluefire Studios where she and Natalie would be trained as sex slaves and she was finally coming to grips with her new reality and the only thing that kept her from losing her mind was the fact she could still work in law while performing some of the kinkiest fetish porn on the market.

Going to her walk-in closet, Jacey stepped around the row of latex and leather clothes now hanging on the back rod and to the shelves now lined with more sex toys than twenty women needed. Picking up a strap-on harness with quick-release clasps, she put it on and then attached Big Blue – a twelve inch long, three and a half inch thick dildo, into it. Next, she grabbed a large bottle of lube, a pair of long, thick latex gloves for deep anal penetration, a flogger, a small box containing several teardrop-shaped weights and a flat wooden box containing a special item she had been hiding for the last week. Turning to leave, she saw another huge dildo out of the corner of her eye and decided to pick it and the one next to it up.

Going back to the kitchen, Jacey sat everything down on the table in front of Natalie except for the lube which she opened and squeezed on Big Blue. Stepping behind her friend, she placed the head of the huge dildo against her already gaping asshole and pushed – all twelve fat

inches sliding in like a hot dog down a greased hallway. "I think we're going to need bigger toys for your wrecked ass."

"So, um, we're finally going to use those?" Natalie asked, pointing to the two oddly shaped dildos – the first a foot long, red and whitish one with a two inch thick shaft, a tapered tip and a three inch bulge about three-quarters of the way down, and the other a twenty inch long mottled black and pink one with a massive flared head and a medial ring near the base.

"Master said we would perform every fetish without hesitation, right?"

"Yes."

"Well, those are the first step in wrapping our minds around that inevitability. If we can bring ourselves to use sex toys modeled after animal dicks it's one step closer to the real thing, right? And since you called me Mistress I'm going to totally dominate you today and use those toys on you, slave. Is that understood?"

"Yes Mistress. Do you really think Master will make us have sex with animals?"

"Considering everything he's done up till now do you need to ask that question? Grab the dog one and suck it down to the knot like a good little bitch. Get it nice and wet because it's going in your cunt next."

"Yes Mistress." Reaching out, Natalie wrapped the fingers of her trembling left hand around the silicone dock dick and pulled it towards her as her face blushed red in shame. "This has got to be the most humiliating thing I've ever done," she added, bringing the toy to her parted lips. Closing her eyes so she did not have to look at it, she relaxed her throat and let it slide down until she was kissing the knot.

"That's it you dirty little slut. Suck that fat doggy cock! Take it down your throat like a good bitch." Squeezing her friend's ass, Jacey spread her open and fucked the huge blue dildo even deeper. Reaching forward, she grabbed her friend by the back of the head and began forcing it up and down on the kinky toy in time to the one pistoning in and out of her gaping asshole. "Yeah, you like that fat doggy cock don't you? Mmmm...what a good little puppy slave you're going to make for Master.

Grabbing the base of the dog dildo and yanking it from Natalie's mouth, Jacey shoved it into her friend's pussy knot and all. "Uuhhnnn...THAT'S IT!" Natalie yelped and moaned as the huge toy stuffed her full – the knot pressing blissfully against her g-spot. "I know how we can get out of the contracts!"

"Oh? Do tell," Jacey said as she slammed Big Blue into her friend's ass.

"DOGS! We have sex with dogs! It's illegal so if he makes us do it he's breaking the law."

"Unfortunately not. There are no bestiality laws on the books in this state. He can train us to have sex with animals all he wants and he's not breaking the law so long as he doesn't film and distribute it. I'm sorry Nat but I've gone over them with a fine-toothed comb and they are one hundred percent legal. And honestly, I'd rather spend the next twenty months being trained as a sex slave than to animals even once." Taking a step back, she let the dildo slide from Natalie's ass, but made sure the doggy one stayed in her pussy. "Turn around, slave."

Natalie turned around and leaned back on the table. "What are you going to do to me now, Mistress?"

"You know, I really like it when you call me Mistress. What do you say we make it official?"

"Really? You want me to serve as your sex slave?"

"Well, considering you'll be trained as one anyways, why not?"

“Um, in case you forgot you’re being trained as one too.”

“I didn’t forgot. But since it is all your fault I’m in this situation in the first place I think it only fair I get to dominate you at home. Granted, I don’t know much about being a Dominatrix but I’ve been reading a lot about it online and I’m a fast learner. What do you say? Want to be my sex slave? Or would you rather us remain friends with benefits?”

“Really, really nice benefits,” Natalie said. Leaning forward, she kissed her best friend, playfully biting her lower lip as she slowly moved back. “If this last month has taught me anything it’s you love to take charge of any situation and I admire that about you. Honestly, if I didn’t have you here going through this with me I would have walked away and let Master sue me into poverty. You’ve shown me a great deal of patience, love and respect for someone that essentially forced you into becoming a porn star sex slave and I guess what I’m trying to say is yes, I’ll be your sex slave, Mistress.”

“Are you absolutely certain? Before you answer, know that I will not think any differently about you if you change your mind and if you ever want to stop and go back to being friends with benefits, or just plain old friends then all you have to do is say the word and that’s what we’ll do. This is a huge step in our relationship and I don’t want it to ruin what we already have.”

“I understand. And thank you Mistress but I’m more than certain. If I’m going to serve anyone I’d rather it be you than Kyle. You at least have earned my loyalty and respect through more than a decade of friendship where he only knows how to manipulate and threaten. I know I’ve said it a thousand times already, but I am truly sorry I got you involved in this mess.”

“Except that you didn’t, Nat. Tell me this: left to your own devices would you have called and asked me to sign the contracts?”

“Of course not. I only called because Master Kyle threatened to find me in breach of contract if I didn’t.”

“Exactly. You were put in a lose/lose situation and if anyone is to blame for my current predicament it’s him so please stop beating yourself up over it. I never have and never will blame you for it. Now, if you are serious about serving as my sex slave then please kneel.”

Natalie did not hesitate in taking two steps to her right and then dropping onto her knees with her hands behind her back bent at the elbows, hands gripping opposite arms. Picking the flat wooden box up off the table, Jacey stood in front of her best friend and smiled down at her. Now that the moment was finally here she was visibly trembling with excitement and nerves as she opened the box. Inside was a sleek metal collar with a soft leather backing to prevent chafing and a small engraved plate.

**OWNED PROPERTY
IF LOST, RETURN TO
MISTRESS JACEY**

“I bought this a week ago and have been waiting for the perfect time to give it to you,” she continued, taking the collar from the felt-lined compartment. “I take you Natalie for my slave. I promise to always remember that your submission is a gift and treat it as such. I promise to love, honor and cherish you. I promise to put your love in my heart and always keep it with me. I acknowledge my role as your protector and promise to always honor this role. As I place this collar your neck, I acknowledge and honor your submission and I acknowledge your willingness to serve me as my loving slave. I give you this collar fully with love and with joy.”

Tears in her eyes, Jacey placed the collar around Natalie's neck and screwed the clasp tight. Taking a step back, she looked down at her new slave and waited, hoping she would get the idea and say something back. And to her delight, with a slight modification in the wording that's exactly what Natalie did.

“I take you Jacey for my Mistress. I promise to always remember that my submission is a gift of love to you. I promise to love, honor, cherish and obey you. I promise to put your love in my heart and always keep it with me. I acknowledge your role as my protector and promise to always honor this role. As you place this collar on my neck, I give myself to you completely of my own free will. I give to you my heart, soul and my body, for we are now one. I accept this collar fully with love and with joy.”