

# **The Leaky Nip**

**Crimson Rose**

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Walking into her best friend's house, Krista immediately lowered her eyes to the floor as anxiety threatened to overwhelm her. "There's no easy way for me to say this so I'm just going to say it and then you can tell me off," she said, unable to look her friend in the face. "I can't repay you, Haley. At least not for the foreseeable future. With my car being wrecked and having to get a new one, the house flooding last month and my hours being cut as of last week I'm barely staying afloat."

"No worries," Haley replied.

"R-Really?"

"Really. I've actually been expecting something like this to happen ever since you were hit with the bad luck hammer and have come up with a way for you to get back in the green and pay me off in a few weeks instead of years."

"H-How? What do you need me to do?"

"Tell me, are you still breastfeeding Marlee?"

"Yes, but what does that have to do with being up to my nose in debt?"

"Everything. You still owe me fourteen thousand dollars and I'm willing to forgive a thousand of that right now today if you agree to spend the next few hours in my play room."

"Play room?"

"You'll see if you agree to join me."

"Are you asking me to have sex with you Haley, because you know I'm straight, right?"

"Yes and yes. That being said, do you want to join me in the play room for a thousand dollars off your loan?" Seeing her best friend's hesitation and flushed face, she continued. "Tell you what, agree to join me in the play room and do everything I ask and I'll knock four grand off what you owe me."

"Four grand? I'm not a lesbian or even bisexual but I'd be stupid to pass up that kind of money. Is this how you want me to repay my loan?"

"Just this part of it. Once I confirm you're still lactating and test your limits I'll tell you what I have in mind to help pay off the remaining ten thousand."

"If I'm going to spend several hours here I'll need to call my parents and make sure they can watch Marlee that long."

"Go ahead and make the call and assuming they can watch her overnight we'll go to the play room and have some fun."

Five minutes later Kristen followed her best friend out of the living room and through the kitchen and out into the attached three car garage. On the other side Haley opened a door and led her best friend upstairs. At the top, she opened another door and motioned Kristen into the approximately seven hundred square foot room. Sex toys lined shelves set into walls painted stone grey. Gags, clamps, paddles, floggers, crops, whips and canes hung on hooks just waiting to dole out pleasure and pain. Straight ahead, a sex machine sat on either side of a queen-sized bondage bed while a spanking bench, kneelers, Saint Andrews, stockades, pillories and other pieces of furniture and equipment were strategically spread out for ease of access and use.

"Holy shit!" Krista gasped as she took it all in.

"Welcome to my play room. There are a few things to go over before we begin. First and most importantly, this room is wired with cameras that will record everything we do. You are entitled to a free copy of every video we do together but are forbidden from uploading it to the internet or selling it in any format without the written permission of all parties involved. Second,

you will never be forced to do anything against your will be me or anyone else that may join us tonight or in the future. If you are asked to do something you're not comfortable with, politely use one of the safewords. Which brings me to rule three. If things are going okay but you need to take a break or address an issue that does not require the scene to come to an immediate end then use the safeword yellow. And if there's a serious issue or you just want to stop entirely then use the safeword red. That being said, I will forgive five hundred dollars per hour you allow tonight's scene to continue to a maximum of four thousand dollars so the longer you go without stopping, the more money you'll save. Any questions before I continue?"

"What the actual fuck, Haley? When did you become such a pervert?"

"Many, many years ago. Any other questions?"

"What exactly are you going to do to me?"

"Like I said, I'm going to make sure you're still lactating and then I'm going to test your limits. And by that I mean I'm going to ask you to try out a number of fetishes. Some of them you might like, others not so much. All I ask is that you give everything a genuine attempt before saying you don't like something. Anything else?"

"So, I'm guessing the plan is to dominate me so does that mean I should be calling you Mistress?"

"Yes. And that brings me to the next rule. Discipline. If you're going to learn from your mistakes you need incentive to do so. And while good behavior and obedience will be rewarded, disobedience and disrespect will be punished. Every infraction will earn you ten swats but if you break position, fail to count and give thanks or say anything other than the count and thank and I'll add three more swats until you get through to the end. An important note to remember, safewords cannot be used to get out of being disciplined and if you refuse discipline the deal is off and you'll go back to owing me the full fourteen grand. Now, do you understand the rules as I have explained them and agree to follow them for the remainder of the night?"

"Yes Mistress."

"I need to hear you say the words Kristen."

"I understand the rules as you've explained them and agree to follow them for the remainder of the night, Mistress."

"Very well. I would like you to strip naked and then place yourself in the pillory," Haley said, pointing to a very modern looking pillory with rubber padded neck and wrist holes. "I will then sample your milk straight from the source before hooking you up to a milking machine to see how much you're capable of producing. While that's happening I'll test a few other limits before letting you free. Any questions?"

"No Mistress, but you don't need to hook me up to a machine for me to tell you I can produce sixty-five to seventy ounces a day."

"With those huge milk bags I don't doubt it, but I still need to see it for myself," Haley said with a nod at her best friend's natural e-cup breasts made even larger thanks to her huge milk supply. "Now start stripping or I'll have to discipline you."

"Y-Yes Mistress." Krista had never been with another woman before, let alone submit to one but four thousand dollars was a lot of money to be knocked off her loan and while she had no sexual attraction to her best friend, she was more than willing to play the part for the savings so with a deep breath she pulled her shirt off and let it drop to the tiled floor revealing the latex bra she had started wearing a few years ago to support her massive mummies – this one in her favorite color; purple.

“Nice,” Haley said as she watched her best friend stripping. “I didn’t know you wore latex.”

“Only bra and panties,” Krista said as she pulled her pants down to reveal matching latex panties. “The form-fitting material offers some of the best support for my milk bags as you called them, Mistress.”

“Fair enough. How big are they now?”

“When I wear a normal bra which is very rarely, Mistress, I have to wear an f-cup, but normally I wear an e-cup.”

“I have to admit, I’ve always been a little jealous of your huge tits.”

“You shouldn’t be, Mistress. Big breasts kind of suck. Sure, they’re fun to play with and I do love having them played with, but they’re a literal pain in the back.” Standing there in only her bra and panties, Krista stopped as her face felt as if it had been stuck in a heated oven.

“Don’t stop now,” Haley said. “I want to see everything I have to work with.”

“I...this is...oh god this is so humiliating,” Krista stammered. Nervously chewing the left side of her lower lip she hooked her fingers in the waistband of the latex panties she wore and slowly peeled them down. It was not until she went below her vulva that the reason for her embarrassment became apparent. Tugging out of her with some resistance were two hugely inflated dildos that was attached to the inside of the panties. One inch. Two. Four. Seven incredibly thick inches eventually pulled free.

“Sweet fucking Jesus that’s hot!” Haley exclaimed. “I don’t know exactly how thick those things are but they certainly look big enough to ensure you can take at least a small fist. Am I right?”

“Yes Mistress. I never intended to inflate them so damn big but I started experimenting and the next thing I knew a few weeks had past and I was stretching my pussy and asshole to nearly three inches wide and keeping them that way for my entire ten hour shift.”

“Nice. Have you fisted yourself?”

“I stopped keeping track after a hundred, Mistress.”

“Then you’ll have no problem with me ramming my hands in both holes at the same time?”

“Well, to be perfectly honest Mistress, I’m not entirely sold on having sex with another woman even if she is my best friend, but if you want to fist me while I’m locked in the pillory I won’t stop you. And don’t worry, I take regular enemas so I’m always cleaned out and ready.”

“Good to know. What other fetishes are you into or have tried?”

“None really, Mistress. I only started fisting myself about a year ago. Other than that, I don’t know if you consider it a fetish or not but I’ve let every guy I’ve dated drink my milk straight from the source.”

“That is definitely a fetish. How about women?”

“You’re the first woman I’ve ever done anything with, Mistress.”

“Then go ahead and take your bra off so I can taste it for myself.”

“Yes Mistress.” Peeling the form-fitting bra off, Kristen held it firmly in her left hand as her best friend moved closer and latched onto her right nipple. A moment later the milk was flowing and despite her growing embarrassment a soft moan of pleasure escaped her slightly parted lips.

Gulping down the sweet nectar as quickly as it filled her mouth, Haley drank for a full minute before switching to the left and drinking some more. Sucking, she got her mouth as full as possible and then spit it out on her right hand. Giving her best friend a wicked grin, she

latched back on. Reaching back, she scrunched her milk covered fingers into a tight cone and pushed them into Krista's ass. They easily slid in up to the knuckles and with a little push her hand was in wrist deep. She then pushed her left hand into her best friend's pussy.

Krista made no secret of the fact she loved a good fisting. Every man she dated or brought home for a night of sex knew it right off the bat. She confessed to her best friend turned Mistress only minutes ago that she had fisted herself at least a hundred times. What she did not say, however, was just how intense her orgasms were from doing it. As Haley's hand slid deeper and the knuckles pressed against her g-spot she immediately gushed in orgasm. Her knees went weak and with two hands still buried wrist deep she continued squirting as she hit the floor writhing in euphoria.

"Wow!" Haley exclaimed. "I certainly wasn't expecting that."

"S-Sorry Mistress, I can't help it when I'm getting fisted."

"No need to apologize. There's a reason the floor is tiled and not carpeted." Pulling her hands out of her best friend turned submissive, Haley punched the left one back into Krista's pussy. Krista immediately squirt in orgasm. Out. In. Orgasm. Out. In Orgasm. Deeper. Harder. It did not seem to matter how many times her balled up fist plunged in, Krista had an intense orgasm every time it went in. "I think we're going to have a lot of fun together," Haley said as she pulled her hand out again. "I doubt you can walk with those shaky legs so go ahead and crawl over to the pillory."

"Mmmm...yes Mistress."

A few moments later Krista placed her neck and wrists in the lower half of the pillory. Haley lowered the top half and as it automatically locked Krista flinched and knew she was now at her Mistress' mercy. As promised, Haley rolled over a small machine with two long clear hoses ending in pulse tubes. She turned the machine on and then carefully placed the mouthpiece of each tube over Krista's nipples which were immediately sucked into it. The milk began to flow but locked in the pillory as she was she could not watch it traveling through the tubing and into the large bottle concealed within the back of the machine.

"You ready for the real fun to begin?" Haley asked as she eyed her many toys.

"Yes Mistress," Krista purred as the pleasure of having her milk drained made her clit throb with excitement.