

Melissa's Interview

Crimson Rose

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Wearing a simple pair of jeans and a navy blue tee shirt without bra and panties as they were now forbidden to her by command of her on again, off again Mistresses Stephanie and Alexa, Detective Melissa Corwin took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. “Despoina gamma-epsilon-seven-three-nine-alpha-five-delta. Activate,” she said, turning on the tracking chip implanted deep in her left side and the athium receivers and transmitters permanently adorning her nipples and hood. “May the fourteenth, twenty-one-thirty-five. Zero-eight-nineteen. After three months of learning all I can about bdsm and sexual slavery in particular while giving my piercings and tattoo time to heal, I’m finally heading to Shadybrook Farms to inquire about one of their many open positions.”

Grabbing her keys and purse, Melissa left the house and walked off the porch where she saw her nerdy-looking freckle-faced redheaded neighbor Carla Ward rocking back and forth on a wooden porch swing. Offering a friendly wave, she got one and a smile in return. Focusing, she saw something standing out against the pale-skinned woman’s neck and as the morning sun glinted off something metallic, she knew she was looking at an O-ring dangling from the front of a collar. Reaching up to feel the sleek band around her own neck, she gave a knowing nod while mouthing the words: submissive or slave?”

“Submissive hoping to become slave. You?” Carla silently mouthed back.

Not about to spend however long silently talking to her neighbor, Melissa walked across the driveway into Carla’s yard and stopped at the steps leading up to the front porch. “I really need to run, but if you ever want to talk let me know. If my car is here, so am I and you’re welcome to knock anytime.”

“Thanks. Before you go, can you tell me if you’re a submissive or slave?”

“You know the two women that come by three times a week?”

“Yeah.”

“They’re my Mistresses and while they want to train me as a sex slave I have limits I’m finding difficult to break. Before I go, I don’t remember ever seeing you wearing a collar before so how long have you been submissive?”

“Do you want the honest to God’s truth?”

“Always.”

“I bought it a few days ago and put it on last night while hearing you being trained.”

“Y-You heard us?”

“Not everything, but I heard enough to know you were being double fisted, caned, used as a toilet, and commanded to assume a number of positions before they let you pleasure them as reward.”

“We were that loud?”

“You were pretty loud. It wasn’t the first time I heard the three of you playing and since I’m being completely honest, it wasn’t the first time I brought myself to orgasm listening.”

“I’ll unpack that later. Where does the collar come in?”

“I’ve never done anything kinky in my life until I started listening to the three of you and in the last few months I not only learned to drink my own piss, but fist myself too. I decided about a month ago to buy a collar and if I could work up the courage to fist my own ass I’d put it on and declare myself submissive. Thanks to you and your mistresses I fisted my ass for the first time last night. Now I’m collared and looking for someone to train me.”

“We’ll definitely talk tonight.”

“R-Really?”

“Absolutely. My Mistresses would love to get to know and train you.”

“I’m looking forward to it.”

“As am I. See you later, Carla.”

“See you later, Melissa.”

“Wait! Before you go can you do me a huge favor?”

“That depends on the favor.”

“Can you come up on the porch?”

“Sure.” Stepping up on the porch, Melissa stood in front of her beautiful neighbor.

“This is going to be a lot, but could you come close, reach under my dress, and push your fist into me?”

“Um, excuse me?”

“I understand if you say no, but I want you to do it to prove you’re willing to let me train with you and that I want to be trained. All you have to do is push it into my pussy to the wrist, punch it in and out ten times or until I orgasm – whichever comes first, and that’s it.”

“Do you have lube?”

“I’ve been fisting myself five times a day for the last two months so I don’t need lube. Well, not with my pussy anyway. Please, I need to know that I can let another woman fist me.”

Carla’s words reminding her of what she had said to Doctor Stephanie Pierce, Melissa stepped between the redhead’s spread thighs, leaned down, kissed her on the lips while reaching under her dress, and then with one swift jab her fist was enveloped in tight wetness.

“Uuhhnnn... t-thank you,” Carla purred.

Out. In. Out. In. Out. In even deeper. Twisting out. Punching in. Out. Punching in to the cervix. Twisting out. SPLOOSH! Most of the orgasm caught in the material of Carla’s dress, some of it did make it to Melissa’s jean-covered thighs. Looking down at her wet pants, she grinned. “Looks like I’ll need to change, but it’s worth it,” she said as she brought her orgasm-covered hand up and began licking it clean. “Mmmm, you taste amazing!”

“Y-You really think so?”

“God yes!”

“Do you want to eat me out?”

“More than anything.” And with that, Melissa knelt, pushed Carla’s dress up, and then sucked her hooded clit.

“Uuhhnnn! H-Holy shit! I... uhn... I c-can’t believe... what if some... someone sees us?”

“Then they’re going to get a free show. now feed me your orgasm like a good little fucktoy!” Digging fingernails into Carla’s hips, Melissa sucked and nibbled her neighbor’s inner labia. Maintaining eye contact throughout, she sat back. “If you don’t have three orgasms in the next ten minutes I’m going to discipline you this evening. Is that understood?”

“Yes Mistress!” Will you fist me again?”

“If you have three orgasms in the next ten minutes I’ll fist you every day for a week. But if you fail then I’ll put you in chastity for a week.”

“D-Deal, Mistress!”

Biting Carla’s inner labia hard enough to make the blushing redhead squeal, Melissa pulled back to stretch them as far as humanly possible. Biting a little harder, she slowly let them slide free. Flicking the tip of her tongue over Carla’s hooded and engorged clit, she reached up and yanked her dress straps down exposing her perky breasts – CKOKE ME tattooed on the left

and POUND ME tattooed on the right. Wrapping her hands around the submissive's throat, Melissa gently squeezed and licked. Hands tightening, she bit Carla's clit eliciting the first of three orgasms. Squeezing harder, melissa's lips were suddenly met with Carla's bucking hips. "I don't have a cock to pound you with and I already said I wouldn't fist you, so I'll just have to count on my newfound oral skills to continue getting you off."

"Newfound, Mistress? You do it like you've been eating pussy for years!"

"Nope. Only since I started serving my Mistresses three months ago," Melissa said as she pinched Carla's nipples.

"Y-You're stalling, Mistress."

"Fair enough." And with that, Melissa went back to pleasuring her neighbor. *I said I wouldn't fist you, but I said nothing about using my hands in other ways*, she thought as she slapped Carla's clit while sucking her inner labia. Thwap! Thwap! Thwap! Sploosh! Gulping down every last drop, Melissa shoved a hand down the front of her jeans and furiously rubbed her own pleasure button. Thwap! Thwap! Pinch. Thwap! Pinch! Pull! Thwap! Pinch! Sploosh! Drinking Carla's fourth orgasm of the morning, she sat back and grinned. "You win!"

"N-No Mistress, I think we both win," Carla panted. "That was amazing. And because you did as I asked I'll very happily let you place me in chastity for a week if you agree to keep fisting me."

"Deal."

"Thank you, Mistress. Do you want to do it now, or later?"

"Will you be home all day?"

"Yes Mistress."

"Great. I'll call Mistress Stephanie and if she's free I'll send her over to put you in chastity. But before I do, you'll be put in the same chastity as they gave me."

"What do you mean, Mistress?"

Standing, Melissa unbuttoned and then pulled her pants and panties down showing her pierced hood and tunnels lining each outer labia which were then ringed shut. "This is what I mean."

"Fucking hell! H-How is that chastity?"

"As you can see I'm ringed shut so no one can have sex with me. I can't even get a finger in. Once it's done you'll need a couple of months to heal before you can have sex again. So, with this in mind, are you still willing to uphold your end of the deal?"

"That's really extreme, Mistress, and I love it. I want to eventually be turned into a sex slave so what better way to start than permanent chastity? Please send Mistress Stephanie over and I'll let her do whatever she wants to me."

"I'll text her now," Melissa said as she fished her phone from her front right pocket.

"Can I see your tits while you do?"

Without hesitation, Melissa pulled her shirt up and off revealing her bare breasts and pierced nipples.

"Jesus Christ your stunning, Mistress. And those are some thick rings!"

"Thicker than I would've liked, but like the one in my hood they're permanent."

"What do you mean, Mistress?"

"I mean they're made of titanium and cold welded shut so they can never be removed."

"WOW! That's crazy! What if you get tired of them, or want something even thicker?"

"A slave does as she's commanded and nothing else matters. I was commanded to get these so I did and I'll wear them proudly for the rest of my life."

“That is so fucking hot, Mistress! C-Can I suck them?”

“Please do.”

“Thank you, Mistress.” Getting up off the swing, Carla first kissed her neighbor on the lips before dropping to her knees where she kissed Melissa’s heavily pierced vulva and hood. Slowly kissing her way up, she eventually latched onto the detective’s left nipple and sucked. A jet of milk hitting her tongue caused the budding submissive to squeal in delight. Sucking several times, she waited for her mouth to fill up before swallowing the sweet nectar of life.

Morning, Mistress. Are you free to put my neighbor Carla in full chastity? Melissa texted.

I’m off today so when does she want it done and does she know what I’m going to do to her? Shadybrook PD’s medical examiner Doctor Stephanie Pierce replied.

ASAP and she’s been made aware, Mistress. She also wants to join me for being trained so please see if you think she’ll be a good fit for you and Mistress Alexa.

I’ll gather my supplies and head there now. Tell her 30 minutes.

Yes Mistress. Thank you. I really like her. She’s drinking my milk as I type this and it feels amazing. Ask her about the collar she now wears.

Will do.

Thank you, Mistress. “Mistress Stephanie will be here in about 30 minutes to put you in permanent chastity. I hope you’re serious about seeing this through because if you back out I’ll put up a privacy fence and never talk to you again.”

“She may do whatever she wants to me, Mistress. If it pleases you, it pleases me.”

“I like you, Carla.”

“I like you too Mistress.”

“Enough to date me?”

“Are you kidding me? I’d marry you if you asked, Mistress! Sorry, I didn’t mean to come on so strong, but in all honesty, you’re my definition of perfection so if you want to be my girlfriend the answer is yes.”

“Then finish drinking my milk, babe.”

“Yes Mistress!”