

# **Serving Amanda**

**Nicole Ashley**

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## Revenge Sex

Lori pulled into her driveway and threw the car into park, her fingers rubbing the light blue collar around her neck – one of the marks of her being owned by the Domination Farm. Still half-naked – dressed only in the form-fitting latex boots, gloves and garter belt she was obliged to wear at the farm, she got out of the car and stormed into the house ready to tear into her best friend Amanda for putting her through such humiliating hell.

“HOLY FUCKBALLS!” Amanda gasped. She was sitting on the couch watching Jerry Springer when Lori walked in. “You’re half naked! Why in the hell are you dressed like that? Oh my god! Is that tattoo real?” she asked, looking at the **SQUIRTYPUSS** tattoo on her friend’s right breast.

“Yes!” Lori said through clenched teeth. “It’s real. As is the ring through my clit hood and this damn collar around my fucking throat! This is all your damn fault!”

“My fault? How is it my fault? I just got here a few hours ago,” Amanda said defensively.

“Because your mother called worried sick because you weren’t answering your damn phone! So, like the great friend that I am, I went to the Domination Farm looking for you because that’s the only other place in town I figured you would go.”

“HOLY SHIT! Y-you went to the Farm!? Jesus Christ! You’re a Farm submissive now aren’t you?”

“Yes!” Lori replied, her face turning red from the humiliation of it all.

“And the tattoo?”

“My submissive name.”

“Fucking hell! That is so fucking cool! I can’t believe you let them collar you! I thought you weren’t into the whole bdsm thing?”

“I’m not. I did it because I was trying to find you, asshole! I inadvertently walked into the registration office and this is what I got for it.”

“Why didn’t you just leave? You didn’t have to let them register you, you know?”

“If I would have left, I wouldn’t have been able to look for you and they wouldn’t have told me if they found you or not.”

“So...so, you did this for me?”

“Yes.”

“That is the sweetest thing I’ve ever heard!” Amanda grinned. “So, does this mean you’re into it now? Will you be going back to the Domination Farm again? God, you look so fucking sexy in that outfit! So, that’s what they make you wear then?”

“Yes, this is the only thing bare-necks and submissives are permitted to wear. I don’t even know how I made it home without being pulled over for public nudity.”

“Well, it really does look fantastic on you.”

“Thanks, but I think I’m going to go change out if it if it’s all the same to you,” Lori sighed.

“Wait, don’t change yet! Turn around for me. I’ve got to see something.”

“What do you have to see?”

“I want to see if that tail is attached to the clothes, or a plug in your ass!”

“It’s a plug in my ass,” Lori blushed. “And a damn big one at that.”

Good lord, girl! They really did a number on you didn’t they? So, how big is it?”

“Two and a half inches thick.”

“WOW, really? Can I see it?”

“Sure. Bend over and I’ll ram it up your ass for making me go through that humiliation for nothing!”

“Really? Ok,” Amanda said standing up. To Lori’s surprise, her friend lowered her pants and panties to the floor and stepped out of them before getting back on the couch and leaning over the back.

“W-what are y-you doing?” Lori stammered

“You said to bend over and you’ll shove it up my ass,” Amanda explained. “Go ahead, I can take it!”

“Are you kidding me?”

“Nope. Go ahead and ram it in there,” Amanda replied, reaching back to spread her ass open. “If you don’t have any lube I’ve got some out in the car I carry just in case.”

“Just in case of what?”

“Just in case my best friend wants to shove a big plug up my ass!” Amanda giggled. “Why don’t you go grab the bag from my trunk? I promise I won’t go anywhere.”

“Are you insane? I’m not going back out there dressed like this!”

“Why not? You live in farm country. It’s not like anyone is going to see you. Go on, go get the bag from the trunk of my car and then I want you to fuck that plug in and out of my ass!”

“What in the hell has gotten into you? Are you seriously asking me to fuck you?”

“I am. I assume since you’ve been to the farm you’ve been with women too, right?”

“Yes,” Lori said, the blush in her face spreading down to her chest.

“Well then, go get the bag and fuck me! I’m not going to lie to you Lori, I’ve wanted to have sex with you for years, but I never thought you were into women. Now that you are, please do this for me,” Amanda said looking back over her shoulder.

“Alright, I’ll go get the bag and I’ll shove this plug up your ass, but don’t think for a second that we’re through. I’m really pissed off at you right now!”

“Great! Fuck my ass like you hate me!” Amanda grinned.

Lori grabbed the keys to Amanda’s car from her purse and went out to retrieve the bag from the trunk. She did not bother opening it until she got back into the house – something she was glad she waited for. Inside the small gym bag were dozens of sex toys – dildos, vibrators, plugs and anal beads. There were also a couple bottles of lube, several different types of gags, and even clamps.

“What is all of this?” Lori asked as she pulled a bottle of lube from the bag and set it on the coffee table. Reaching back, she tugged the plug from her ass and sighed in relief for finally being able to take it out.

“That’s my to-go play bag,” Amanda answered. “Oh my! That is a big plug isn’t it? Don’t worry, it should slide right into my naughty ass!”

“When did you become such an anal queen?” Lori asked as she applied more lube to the fat butt plug.

“There’s a lot you don’t know about my sex life,” Amanda replied. “I’m the one that *wanted* to visit the Domination Farm, remember? Once the plug is in my ass I want you to bend over the coffee table, ok?”

“For what?”

“So I can begin repaying you for what you did for me.”

Lori moved closer to her naked friend and placed the tip of the plug against her asshole. With a gentle push, it slid in inch by inch until it was fully inserted. “Holy shit Amanda!” she gasped as her friend’s ass practically swallowed the plug.

“Mmmm! Now fuck me with it! Pull it out and ram it in hard!” Lori removed the plug from her friend’s ass and slammed it back in hard and fast. “That’s it! Again! Do it again!”

Lori pulled the plug out and shoved it in again. Out. In. Out. In – every insertion harder and faster than the previous. “Like that you fucking bitch? I’m going to destroy your ass for what I went through at that damn Farm! Take it you dirty fucking anal whore!” she said ramming the plug in so hard that the rectangular base threatened to go in as well.

“UHN! UHN! YESSSS! Destroy my fucking ass! Make me ay for humiliating you! Ram your mother fucking fist in my ass!”

Lori didn’t even stop to consider what her best friend was screaming at her. She was pissed off, turned on, and thoroughly confused by the sudden turn of events that she pulled the plug from Amanda’s gaping asshole, balled her hand into a fist and punched it into her asshole, gasping in surprise as it went in without much effort.

“Now my pussy! Fist my pussy too!” Amanda moaned, her body writhing as she pushed back harder on Lori’s thrusting fist.

“Are you serious?”

“YESSSS! Ram your other hand in my fucking pussy you like a good submissive! Do as your fucking Mistress commands!”

Her humiliation deepening, Lori applied some lube to both hands and shoved them one at a time into Amanda’s pussy and asshole. When one went into her ass, she pulled the other from her pussy, alternating fucking her friend’s holes hard and fast.

Amanda clenched down hard on Lori’s wrists as she was hit with one intense orgasm after another. Pussy juices were squirting out, hitting Lori and soaking the couch cushion, but Lori did not stop. She rammed her hands in and out until Amanda could not take it anymore and pulled herself free, collapsing to the couch in a ball of trembling ecstasy.

“Oh my fucking god that was amazing!” Amanda cooed.

“Somehow that didn’t seem like punishment,” Lori replied. “You enjoyed that far too much.”

“Of course I enjoyed it. I love having my holes fisted hard and fast like that. And you’re going to enjoy what I do to you in return. Just as soon as my legs stop pretending to be noodles and I’m able to stand up again. Thank you for that. I really needed it.”

“You called yourself my Mistress,” Lori said with raised brow.

“I did. And you followed my commands perfectly. So what does that make you?”

“Oh no you don’t! I am not your submissive! I’m not anyone’s submissive!”

“Then why do you still have that collar around your neck and the tattoo on your tit? Trust me, you’re a submissive whether you want to admit it or not. Look how easily I convinced you to fuck me. And you didn’t complain or protest even once. I’m actually really proud of you right now Lori. There’s no shame in being a submissive.”

“Then why don’t you go to the Farm and let them collar you?” Lori shot back. “Let them tattoo a humiliating and degrading name on your tit!”

“Ok, let’s go,” Amanda replied. “You want to drive, or shall I?”

“You’re serious aren’t you?”

“Very,” Amanda said standing and pulling her pants back up. “You know damn well how much I’ve wanted to visit the place, and you’re already dressed for the occasion, so let’s go. I’m tired of talking about it.”

“Oh, I’m so going to love watching them register and tattoo you,” Lori smirked. “You might not think it so fun once it happens to you!”

“We’ll see.”

