

Submitting for Love

Crimson Rose

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Sitting with her best friend, Lexie took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled. “I’m going to ask some questions and I want honest answers put in a way even a vanilla like me will understand. I don’t want any lies, sugar-coating or bullshit. Can you do that for me?”

“Of course,” Sophia replied with a barely contained grin, knowing what this was about but not wanting to say anything for fear of scaring her best friend off. “What’s this about? Is everything okay?”

“Everything’s fine. Well, everything will be fine if I can get through this. I’ve heard a million stories about the lifestyle but they contradict so greatly I don’t know what’s true and what’s complete BS. You work at the Domination Farm as one of their Mistresses so I know you know a thing or two about BDSM. Dumb it down for me, Sophia, what does it involve? How long does it take to be trained?”

“Oh wow! Honestly, there is no clearcut answer to...”

“Don’t give me that crap. I just want to know exactly what it takes to be in the lifestyle and how long it takes to get there.”

“If you want answers you’re going to need to let me actually answer. As I was saying, there’s no clearcut answer to either of those questions as the lifestyle is different things to different people. Some might be into gang bangs while others aren’t. Some might love pain and humiliation – masochism, while others can’t stand the thought of even a light spanking. Yes, there are some core tenants to the lifestyle, but beyond that it’s up to the couple to decide what they’re into for themselves. As for how long it takes? Again, that all depends on the willingness of the submissive to be trained as well as what they’re being trained to do. Is she being trained as a submissive, or a sex slave?”

“What’s the difference?”

“Oh boy! Put as simply possible? All sex slaves are submissive, but not all submissives are sex slaves. Submissives have very clear boundaries, or limits on what they will and won’t do. Submissives also generally have safewords for use during a scene. Honestly, I prefer sex slaves to have safewords as well, but not all of them accept. Sex slaves also have no limits. Their sole purpose in life is to satisfy the needs and desires of their owner no matter what that entails. So, if you were submissive with a limit on fisting and I wanted to fist you then you could allow me to do it, or politely decline. However, if you were a sex slave and I wanted to fist you, you’d have to let me do it or be disciplined for being disobedient. Now, there are bratty submissives and slaves, but they generally give in after being disciplined because that’s what gets them off, but generally, being a sex slave means obeying every command whether you like it or not.”

“I see. A-And what are the core things all submissives must do?”

“Generally, obedience is high on the list. After that you’ve got bondage and discipline, domination and submission, and sadism and masochism. Those are the fetishes that make us BDSM. Most of it is obvious but for the same of clarity let me explain. Bondage includes all forms of restraint from cuffs and binders, to ropes and chains. Discipline can be anything from spanking to being placed in chastity and everything in-between. Domination is, well, dominating another. Submission is submitting to another. Sadism is getting off on the pain and suffering of others. And Masochism is getting off on pain and humiliation being inflicted upon one’s self.”

“O-Okay. W-What about other things? You mentioned fisting and gang bangs. What other fetishes are there?”

“So many. The list is surprisingly extensive and should be gone over with a fine-toothed comb before the first scene between dominant and submissive is ever agreed upon. We’ve known each other since we were three, Lexie, and this is the first time since learning where I’ve been working the last five years that you’ve shown any interest so what’s this really about? Are you thinking of becoming a submissive?”

“I…”

“You want me to be honest with you so I expect the same. Be honest with me, Lexie.”

“Like you, Braden is very much into the lifestyle,” Lexie said, referring to her boyfriend of four years. “He was very open about it before we started dating and when I told him I wanted nothing to do with it he never mentioned it again, but I know he wants to be with a woman that shares his interests and I don’t want to lose him. He would never coerce me into it and I know he’d spend the rest of his life with me even if we never did anything even remotely kinky, but I feel like I’m depriving him of his desires so… his birthday is coming up and I want to offer myself to him as his submissive, but I’d like some training before doing so. You’re the only one I trust, Sophia. W-Will you train me for like the next six months? Is that enough time to give me an idea whether it’s something I can spend the rest of my life doing?”

“I’d be happy to train you, Lexie, but you do realize that means having sex with another woman, right?”

“Y-Yes. Braden wants to have sex with you, Sophia,” Lexie blurted out. “I don’t have much money to pay for your services, but if this is something I can get through I’d like my first threesome to be with you and Braden on his birthday. If you’re willing to that is.”

“You’re my best friend, Lexie. I’d never think of asking you for money. That being said, unless you’re willing to let me collar and register you at the Domination Farm, I’ll have limited time to train you.”

“I’d rather not have the whole world know I’m being trained as a submissive.”

“What if I could guarantee no one would know it’s you?”

“How?”

“By making masks and hoods part of your outfits. If you accept I’ll not only have time to train you five days a week, you’ll get to see thousand of men and women enjoying every aspect of the lifestyle. I’ve got an outfit here you can wear and then once you’re registered I can give you a guided tour. All I ask is that you remain open-minded and give everything a fair chance before saying you don’t like it. But before we even get that far I need to know if you’re completely serious about doing this so I want you to stand up and take your clothes off. All of them. I want you butt naked in the next minute or you can find yourself another Mistress.”

Seeing the seriousness on her best friend’s face, the finality of her tone, Lexie gulped back everything telling her to just leave, stood and then began stripping. Starting at her feet, she pulled off her socks and then dropped them on the floor. Next, she unbuttoned her jeans, but pulled her tee shirt off instead. Her jeans followed. Standing in her bra and panties, she inhaled deeply and then unhooked her bra. Seeing her best friend staring at her intently, she let the garment slide down her arms to the floor. Finally, her panties joined the pile and for the first time in her life she found herself standing butt naked in front of another woman.

“No need to be so nervous,” Sophia said as she adjusted her position in the recliner. “I’m going to put you through a very simple scene. If you can make it through to the end we’ll talk about adding something kinky. I’m not going to let you off easy by giving you safewords to get out of it, but if at any time you feel completely overwhelmed and can’t continue then just say red and we’ll stop immediately. Understood?”

“Y-Yes.”

“I’ll forgive it this time because you’re new and I didn’t say otherwise, but you should address me as Mistress. Also, if you’re disrespectful or disobedient you’ll be disciplined. And no, you may not use the safeword to get out of it. If you try, or refuse to let me discipline you for breaking the rules I’ll not only never attempt to train you again, but I’ll have to rethink our friendship. Now, with that in mind I want you to walk over to the front door, get on all fours and then slowly crawl across the floor and between my legs.”

Fucking hell! Lexie thought as she looked down at her best friend turned Mistress. *I’ve never seen her this serious before.* Turning, she took the four steps towards the door, turned back around and then got down on all fours just in time to see Sophia hiking her skirt up over her hips. As she slowly crawled across the living room, she watched her best friend pulling her panties down and off. *OH GOD! She’s going to make me eat her out! I guess this is one way for her to test my willingness to be trained. FUCK! I hope I do it right. I hope I don’t suck at it. God, how humiliating would it be if I can’t get her off? I’ll never be able to look her in the eyes again.*

Halfway across the carpeted floor, Lexie’s heart beat so hard in her chest she could feel it in her palms. Body trembling equal parts fear and anticipation, she used every ounce of willpower she possessed to keep her arms and legs moving. As she approached her best friend, she gulped as Sophie’s legs parted further.

“No hesitation, no complaints. I want you to pleasure me using only your mouth. You may lick, suck and gently nibble to get me off. If you do, you’ll be rewarded. If you don’t then you’ll be disciplined,” Sophia said as she watched her friend crawling between her thighs. “You have five minutes.”

Still on all fours like a puppy, Lexie closed the gap between her mouth and Sophia’s vulva. Inhaling her best friend’s natural scents, she went for it full tilt starting with sucking Sophia’s surprisingly long and meaty inner labia. *Holy fucking hell I’m doing it! I’m eating pussy!* Sucking harder, she slowly pulled back until Sophia’s labia finally slipped free. Not wanting her to think she decided to stop, she immediately began licking, her tongue sliding between her best friend’s inner labia up to her hooded clit. Having no idea what she was doing, she went with what she liked. Which is why she gently sank her teeth into Sophia’s clit and then slowly moved them back and forth in a tender grinding action that, to her utter shock, left her with a mouthful of orgasm as her best friend’s hips bucked wildly.

“Mmmm!” Sophia purred as the orgasm gushed into her best friend’s mouth.

Spurred on by her success, Lexia swallowed every drop but did not stop. Her own clit now throbbing, she once again ground her teeth into Sophia’s hooded clit, this time a little harder than before. With it between her teeth, she assaulted the little bundle of pleasure with the tip of her tongue and then reveled in watching her best friend squirming in orgasm – the torrent of fluid filling her mouth faster than she could get it down. Wearing the rest of it on her face like a mask of honor, she doubled down. Placing her hands on Sophia’s knees, she shoved her best friend’s legs open as wide as the recliner would allow as she drove the full length of her tongue in as deep as it would go.

“Fucking hell!” Sophia panted. Grabbing the back of her best friend’s head, she ground her vulva into Lexie’s mouth. “N-No way this is the first time you’ve done this.”

Not stopping, Lexie continued licking and sucking her best friend’s pussy as if her life depended on it as the minutes ticked away. Five minutes became ten. Two orgasms turned to six. Her taste for the fairer sex deepening, she lapped, sucked and nibbled despite her jaw and tongue

growing increasingly tired. Ten minutes became fifteen. Then twenty. And then, as her best friend settled from her ninth orgasm she was gently pushed away.

Panting, Sophia looked down at her best friend through glassy eyes. "Fuck me!"

Taking that as a command, Lexie grinned as she pushed three fingers into her best friend's pussy as she concentrated on her clit.

"N-Not what I meant," Sophia moaned. "You can stop now."

"Yes Mistress. Sorry. Did I do something wrong?"

"Wrong? Are you kidding me? That's the fastest I've ever come in my life."

"R-Really, Mistress?"

"Really. That was... mind-blowing. Seriously. Nine freaking orgasms! That's a new record."

"Really?"

"Really. Now be honest, how long have you been eating pussy?"

"This was my first time, Mistress."

"Bullshit! Don't lie to me, Lexie, or I'll have to discipline you."

"I'm not lying, Mistress. This is the first time I've ever done anything like this. I felt so out of my comfort zone that I just did what I liked having done to me. Guess you like those things too."

"Well, you're a natural."

"Thank you Mistress," Lexie said even as her cheeks heated up.

"I need a short breather so you may kneel over there while I think about what to do to you next."

"Yes Mistress," Lexie said, eyes going to where her best friend was pointing.