

Thou Shalt Confess

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

“Come on mom,” Kim whined as she paced back and forth in the dungeon “I don’t want to wait years for her to be trained. I want to fuck her over now!”

“You need to learn some patience, sweetie,” Lana sighed. “We’ve come this far so why risk it all falling apart now?”

“She’ll never know we’re the ones behind her commandments and descent into the kinky. Just like she had no idea we’ve been making a killing on her pictures and videos since she did her first glory hole at the toy shop. Come on, I want to give her a good caning before it becomes old hat at the Farm.”

“Fine, have a session with her, but we’ve paid a non-refundable fee for their training so if she figures it out you’ll go to the Domination Farm in their stead. Now, do you think it’s still worth it?”

“Absolutely. I’ll come up with another commandment so she has no idea we’re responsible. If you’re going to do another session with Jenna you had better do it soon because I’m going to need the dungeon Friday night.”

“I haven’t been in contact with Jenna since Natalie ‘rescued’ her.”

“Then I guess it’s a good thing we’ve already made a small fortune on her training so far, huh?”

“No matter to me. It’s Natalie and her uppity parents that I want to bring down.”

“Speaking of which, why aren’t we sending them to the Farm with Natalie?”

“You know why. I want them for myself and seeing the looks on their faces when they realize what their daughter has to do is going to be priceless.”

“But didn’t you say they loved what Beth and all those men did to them? I don’t think they really give two shits if their daughter is a fuck slave as long as they get to join in the action from time to time.”

“True, which is why I’m coming up with a plan just for them while their precious never-does-wrong bitch of a daughter is off being trained. Feel free to use the dungeon all week.”

“Thanks, mom.”

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“You got a letter in the mail today,” Regina said handing Natalie the sealed envelope with her name typed across the front. With no stamp or addresses, there was no way to know where it came from and she immediately knew it came from her blackmailer.

“Probably the instructions the son of a bitch promised to send,” Natalie said tearing the envelope open. Tossing it onto the coffee table, she opened the folded piece of paper and read.

Commandment Seven: Thou Shalt Confess Your Sins.

Before you make your trip to the Domination Farm where you will be trained as a sex slave, you will confess your sins to your best friend and beg her to discipline you for being such a naughty woman. You know what happens if you fail to comply.

“Oh fucking hell!” Natalie gasped.

“What is it now?”

“It’s not the instructions we were waiting for. It’s another damn commandment telling me to confess everything to my best friend and beg her to punish me.”

“Kim?”

“It doesn’t give any names, but I can only assume so since she’s been my best friend since we were little.”

“What are you going to do?”

“The only thing I can. I’m going to…hold that thought,” she said as her phone began to ring. “Speak of the devil. Hey Kim, what’s up?”

“What in the hell is going on!?” Kim asked, her voice panicked. “I got a letter in the mail and it says some really weird shit!”

“Calm down. What does it say?”

“It says I am to expect you on Friday and do everything you ask of me without hesitation or complaint or my life would be ruined! What in the hell is going on Natalie? What is this dungeon I’m supposed to take you to?”

“Dungeon? My letter didn’t say anything about a dungeon.”

“You got one as well?”

“Yeah, I just finished reading it when you called.”

“Well, what in the hell is it? What’s going on?”

“What is the exact wording of your letter?”

“It says: Your best friend will confess her sins to you and beg you for punishment. You will do as she asks without hesitation or complaint or your life will be ruined. We have pictures and videos of you performing acts of an incredibly kinky nature and will release it all to the internet and everyone in town if you do not comply. You will take her to the dungeon and teach her a lesson she will never forget.”

“Is that all it says?”

“It gives an address for the dungeon but says I am not to tell you or everything will be released.”

“I see. And have you participated in incredibly kinky sex? Did they send proof of their claims?”

“Yes. They sent a few pictures and a twenty minute video of me, well, it doesn’t matter what I was doing, but it is something that would certainly ruin my life if it ever got out. What in the hell have you gotten me into? What are we going to do? I can’t punish you! For fuck’s sake Natalie we’re best friends!”

“I know, I know, but we don’t have much choice in the matter. Look, I’m sorry you’ve gotten involved in this, I really am, but we have to do what the letters say or else.”

“Wait, so, this isn’t the first letter you’ve gotten like this?”

“Not even close. I’ve been dealing with this asshole for months now and his commandments just keep getting worse and worse. But suffice it to say, they’re nearly at an end.”

“How can you be so sure? Did you go to the police?”

“No, but a previous commandment mentioned being trained as a sex slave at some place called the Domination Farm so I can only assume that’ll be the end of it. Unless he’s going to pick up the blackmailing in a few years once I’m trained.”

“JESUS CHRIST! You can’t seriously be telling me you’re going to do it! Are you?”

“I have no choice, Kim. This has gotten way out of hand. He’s involved a lot of other people that I care about and I can’t see another one dragged down with me. So, when do you want to do this?”

“Um, no offense, but never. I don’t want to punish you. Whatever the hell that even means and I certainly don’t want to go to some dungeon.”

“I don’t see as how we have any choice in the matter.”

“Well, you may be a coward, but I’m not and I’ll be damned if I’ll let someone walk all over me like a fucking rug. I’m going to the police.”

“NO! You can’t do that. This isn’t just about you, Kim. He’s blackmailing my parents, my girlfriend and even her sister! He’s got shit on all of us that will ruin any chance of a normal life. Please, just do as the letter commands and punish me at this dungeon and that’ll be the end of it. I’ll be going away for a while and everyone can get on their lives without any further interference from me.”

“How do you know? I mean, what’s stopping him from further blackmailing one of us while you’re off being trained?”

“I honestly don’t know. I’m sorry Kim, I really am. I’ve done my best to keep this from you, but I guess he knows everyone I know by now.”

“Is this why you’ve been avoiding me for the past few weeks?”

“Yes. Look, I want to get this done and over with as soon as possible. Are you free tonight?”

“I am, but I still don’t think I can go through with it.”

“Please at least try. I’ll drop by your place in a few hours.” Hanging up the phone, Natalie sniffed back the tears.

“Well, that was an intense conversation. What’s going on?”

“He sent Kim a letter telling her what to expect with instructions on taking me to a dungeon for my punishment. He’s got something incriminating on her as well.”

“Oh god! Not her as well!”

“Afraid so. I just hope it all ends when I go in for training.”

“I still think it’s a huge mistake for you to go to that place.”

“We’ve talked about this, mom. I have no choice.”