

Eve's Nook

Summer Submission Part 1

Faye Valentine

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Graduating college second in her class with a degree in chemical engineering should have been cause for celebration, and Kaylee did spend the day with family and friends but while she put on an Oscar-worthy act she was in no mood to rejoice. She was proud of her accomplishment, but now she had a choice to make. A choice she had been considering since her eighteenth birthday when she was called into the offices of Attorney Nathan Salas where she was informed a mysterious benefactor wanted to make her an incredibly wealthy woman. An account with ten million dollars was already set up and hers to claim if she only completed a specific set of tasks. A set of tasks that began with her graduating college with honors. While definitely the most time-consuming, it was far from the hardest thing she would have to do to be set for life.

All of the guests were gone save her best friend Shayla. Kaylee was just about to tell her goodnight when the petite brunette held up a hand while slowly shaking her head. "You're not getting rid of me that quickly," Shayla said. "No one else may have noticed but you've been off all damn night and I'd like to know why. Come on, out with it. What's got you so damn rattled that you couldn't even enjoy your own graduation party?"

Knowing better than to lie to the one person in the world that could always see through her bullshit, Kaylee softly sighed. "So, you know how I've been going on for years that I'm taking the entire summer after graduation off to relax before joining the workforce? Well, that's only mostly true. Tell me, Shayla, what would you do for ten million dollars?"

"Nothing illegal," her best friend answered.

"Fine, but what legal things would you do for that kind of money? What sort of legal *sexual* things would you do for that kind of money?" Kaylee elaborated slightly.

"For ten million dollars? I'd do anything sexually legal."

"Seriously?"

"Um, yeah," Shayla answered as if she could not believe her best friend even needed to ask such a silly question. "That's retire at twenty-five and enjoy life sort of money. Now stop avoiding the question and tell me what's going on with you tonight."

"I am telling you. Okay, from the beginning. On my eighteenth birthday I was called in to see an attorney. I was scared shitless because I thought I was being sued or something but it turns out I'm the beneficiary of a ten million dollar trust but only if I complete a set of very specific tasks that began with graduating college with honors."

"Which you've done. I'm failing to see the negatives here Kaylee."

"The negatives are I now have to spend the entire summer being recorded performing every fetish under the sun for a benefactor I've never met in order to get that ten million dollar trust."

After a long pause the left side of Shayla's mouth curled into a grin. "I fail to see the negatives Kaylee. Assuming this is legit and you'll actually receive the money that is."

"I've made damn sure it's legit. The account is real and the money has been sitting in it drawing interest for the last five years."

"I don't get why someone wants you to get an education if they're just going to give you enough money to instantly retire on."

"I've thought about that a lot but it was not until I went back and read the paperwork that I found my answer. My benefactor doesn't want, in their terms and I quote 'an uneducated idiot running around spending ten million dollars on frivolous bullshit.' End quote. "Basically, they want me to be a productive member of society. So much was thrown at me back then I forgot

most of what the lawyer said, but after my summer of submission I'll gain access to no more than twenty percent of the total for each of the first three years and then the rest on my fourth anniversary."

"So you can't retire until you're twenty-seven. Gee, what a bummer."

"I think you're failing to understand exactly what I must do to earn it."

"No, I understand fully. But I think you're failing to understand just how much money ten million dollars is and how freaking set you'll be for life. Who cares if you have to spend a few months being a complete pervert to get it?"

"So you'd do it?"

"Without question."

"Even if it meant being marked so that everyone knows exactly what you've done or are into?"

"Meaning?"

"Meaning there are twelve places on the list that I'm required to visit and after each I must allow them to brand me with the fetishes I've done for them be it fisting and drinking piss, or gang bangs and submission. That's twelve brands all over my body not to mention anything else they want to do to me. For the rest of the summer I'm basically a sex slave for the use of men and women I've never even met and that scared the living hell out of me."

"Small price to pay for ten million dollars, but that's just my opinion. Are you being forced to do it?"

"Of course not."

"Then why are you so worried? If you don't want to do it then at least you've got a degree in a high-paying field."

"But I'd be turning away ten million dollars."

"Then do it."

"Then I'd be a complete whore and the entire world will know it."

"I didn't even know about this until tonight so how in the hell is the rest of the world going to know?"

"Did you miss the part where I said I had to be recorded for proof? Do you think whomever is behind this is just going to sit on them and do nothing? No, they're most likely going to post them all over the damn internet to recoup as much of their losses as possible. And while I may be set financially, nothing will ever make up for how people are going to view me when they see what I had to do to earn it."

"Fair enough, however, let me counter by saying if those people found what you're doing on the internet then they most likely went searching for it so have no room to judge. So, is there anything on that list about having sex with your best friend?" Shayla teased.

"No. But the first stop is a lesbian fetish club where I'm to do an all-female gang bang with at least ten women."

"Nice. So, anything on that list about taking your best friend along for the ride?"

"No, but do you really want to be turned into a sex slave for the next three months?"

"I don't mean to participate, just to watch your progression."

"It doesn't but don't you have work and a family to take care of? Or, and I really don't mean this to sound as badly as it does, but are you hoping I'll split the money with you?"

"I'd only ask to be paid if I were participating but seeing as how this is your sexual adventure I'm just happy watching and being there for moral support. Also, I think we both know how much I've wanted to have sex with you so there's that possibility as well."

“If you want to have sex then let’s have sex.”

“Seriously?” Shayla exclaimed in total shock. “After years of trying you’re just going to do it just like that?”

“I’m going to very shortly have to do it with a group of women and I’d rather not be a complete noob going into it and who better to lose my lesbian cherry to than my best friend? Seriously, we can take it to the bedroom right now if you really want me that is.”

“I’ve never wanted anything more in my life. And if you ever find out who this mysterious benefactor is please thank them for enabling me to live out my biggest fantasy.”

Remaining silent for fear words would instantly make her change her mind, Kaylee led the way to her bedroom where she immediately stripped out of her clothes. Taking the cue, Shayla did the same. When they were both butt naked Kaylee took a deep breath and held it as she got down on her knees. Reaching up, she put her hands on her best friend’s ass and pulled her in. As she released the air from her lungs she leaned in and licked. She loved sucking her fingers after fingering herself so this was not the first time she has ever tasted pussy, but it was certainly the first one she had ever licked and she kept ten million reasons in mind as she continued doing so.

“Mmmm, that’s nice, but you deserve as much pleasure as you’re giving so why don’t we make ourselves…” Shayla said before a raised finger and shake of her best friend’s head cut her off. “Or I can shut up and let you lick.” Gently placing a hand on the back of her best friend’s head, a wicked thought popped into her brain. Bringing her left hand up, she tenderly caressed Kaylee’s cheeks as they continued staring into each other’s eyes. “Relax and let it happen and I swear one day soon you’ll thank me.”

Confused by her best friend’s words, Kaylee cocked an eyebrow but continued eating Shayla out. After a long beat a warm fluid filled her mouth. The salty tanginess told her it was not orgasm she was being fed but knowing she would have to do this particular fetish eventually, she resisted the urge to spit and quickly gulped it down to make room for more. Reminding her of warm beer, she swallowed one mouthful after another, spilling only minute amounts that trickled from the corners of her lips. When the last of it hit her belly she sat back and gasped. “Jesus Christ! Next time you want me to drink your piss don’t be so damn cryptic.”

“If I had known you were so eager to drink it I would’ve just asked, but I didn’t want to risk you saying no even after you mentioning earlier that it was one of the fetishes on the list.”

“Since when are you into using people as toilets?”

“Since about the time you were into eating pussy. So, what was it like?”

“Get on your knees and find out.”

“You know, normally I’d tell you no fucking way, but seeing as how it’s you and I’m so damn horny right now…” Getting down on her knees, Shayla stared into her best friend’s eyes. “I think you’re going to need to stand if you want me to drink it.”

Kaylee got to her feet and placed her hands on either side of Shayla’s head. “I don’t own a shampooer so if you spill a drop you’re using your tongue to clean it up.”

“Fair enough.” After taking a few deep breaths to prepare, Shayla leaned in and placed her mouth over her best friend’s vulva. Managing to resist the urge to lick, she relaxed her gag reflex and a moment later chugged the bitter liquid down one huge gulp after another. When the stream trickled to a stop she immediately began licking. Unfortunately, the fantasy lasted only a few seconds before her best friend took a step back. “Why did you move away?”

“First of all, holy shit! I can’t believe you actually drank my pee. Second, we should make ourselves more comfortable so get in bed and I’ll join just as soon as I grab the toys from

the closet. And third, seeing as how you seem hell bent on helping me fulfill as many fetishes as possible I should tell you that there's one I've spent the last five years working on."

"I'm listening," Shayla purred.

"I can take huge toys and fists in my pussy and ass with ease."

"Seriously? That is so fucking hot! I can only take one up my ass and then only after working up to it."

"Knowing I'd have a very limited time to do it I figured it was best to get it out of the way and stretch myself slowly before some random stranger rammed their hands in me before I was ready."

"Smart. Have you done anything else on that list of yours?"

"Not really. I did research a lot into bdsm but that's about it. Okay, that's a complete lie," Kaylee said as she slid her closet door open. "I've let every boyfriend I've had in the last five years tie me up, spank me and just generally dominate me in bed. I've also completely mastered all of the submissive positions including puppy and those issued by hand signal."

"So, what you're saying is you're already a well-trained submissive."

"I wouldn't go that far," Kaylee said, picking up the tote containing her toy collection. "I'd say I have a head start on most entering the lifestyle for the first time but I've never had a real Master actually took the time to train me. I just figured I might as well learn the basics for when I'm inevitably asked to submit."

"How do you feel about having a Mistress? Because I'd totally love being the one to train and dominate you. And for much longer than a few weeks or months. I love you Kaylee. There, now you know the truth," Shayla said as her best friend sat the large tote on the foot of the bed. "And I mean as more than a friend."

"I know," Kaylee replied. "I love you too Shayla. And for the first time in my life I can honestly say it's as more than a best friend. I loved eating your pussy and can't wait to do it again. But are you sure you want to be with a whore destined to have sex with god only knows how many men and women?"

"Just say the words and I'll gladly participate in every perversion you're going to spend the summer performing and you don't have to pay me a dime."

"Including getting a dozen brands?"

"To be with you? Without hesitation."

"JESUS! Okay, but what about your kids? Your boyfriend?"

"The kids will be thrilled to know they're going to spend the summer being spoiled by their grandparents." Shayla paused for a beat. "As for Sean...can you see spending the rest of your life with me? Not that I'm asking you to marry me right out the gates, but could you see us getting married and growing old together?"

Jumping onto the bed, Kaylee pushed Shayla back onto the pillows and kissed her hard on the lips. "I can't think of anyone I'd rather have at my side...Mistress. Now fuck me silly."

"My pleasure. And Kaylee, you're not a whore and I'll never refer to you as such no matter how much sex you have."

"Thank you Mistress."

"I have a lot to learn before I've earned that title but I do like the way that word rolls off your tongue."

"Then I'll continue saying it, Mistress."

"Lay down so we can do a sixty-nine. You may fist my ass but work up to it. And nothing bigger than three fingers or two inches thick in my pussy, got it?"

“Understood, Mistress.” Grinning ear to ear, Kaylee bounced back on the bed. “Oh, and the answer is yes. I can totally see us growing old together and if that’s not clear enough then how about we go ring shopping during the first leg of our trip?”

Pulling her new fiancé down in a passion-filled embrace that went on for several glorious seconds and left both women seeing tiny floating hearts, Shayla rolled so that she was now on top. “I changed my mind. Feel free to stretch both my holes to take your hands.” After another quick peck on the lips she flipped around in a sixty-nine position, grabbed a bottle of lube and handed it back to her best friend turned lover turned fiancé.

“I’m going to stretch you like the Grand fucking Canyon, Mistress,” Kaylee proclaimed as she took the bottle from her now fiancé. Generously coating both hands, she pushed the index finger of her left hand into Shayla’s ass and the right into her pussy. A second finger was quickly added and then a third before she met any real resistance. “Oooohhhh god!” She moaned as she felt herself opening to take Shayla’s entire right hand. “Now make a fist and punch it in and out of me, Mistress,” she begged. “Ram it in hard and deep. Uhn! Uhn! Uhn! T-That’s it, Mistress! Punch my pussy like you hate me!” Scrunching her own fingers into a sort of cone, Kaylee added a fourth finger to her Mistress’ pussy and asshole. Shayla grunted in response to being stretched so quickly but did not move away or tell her to stop so Kaylee tucked her thumbs and fucked her fingers in and out in time with the fist pounding in and out of her own pussy.

Pushing her fingers knuckles deep, Kaylee was rewarded with a face covered in orgasm. Pulling her fingers out she used her tongue to lap up the rest while her left hand disappeared into her fiancé’s ass. Another orgasm filled her mouth and she eagerly drank every drop. Focusing her attention on Shayla’s engorged clit, Kaylee pushed four fingers back into her pussy. Thumb still tucked, she pushed. She met resistance and was just about to pull back when she felt her fiancé’s pelvic muscles relax. She gave a hard, short thrust and watched as her hand slipped in to the wrist. “Well, that didn’t take long,” she purred.

“P-Proof how much you really turn me on, babe,” Shayla moaned as she experienced her third gushing orgasm in as many minutes. “S-Shove it so deep I can see what color nail polish you’re wearing!”

“I’d love to go shoulder deep, Mistress, but that takes a lot of practice and you’re nowhere even remotely ready for that sort of depth. I, on the other hand…”

“You can take it shoulder deep?”

“I’ve had five years of practice Mistress.”

With her hand and part of her forearm in Kaylee’s pussy, Shayla looked back over her shoulder. “Even so, I don’t think taking it that deep is humanly possible.

“Rare but not impossible. Ever heard of the porn star Hot Kinky Jo? She regularly takes it to the shoulder. And there are several men that do it as well. Have you never seen that side of Pornhub? Look up monster dildos sometime. You’d be surprised what the human body can take. And if you still don’t believe me then I’m more than happy to prove it, Mistress.”

Rolling off her fiancé, Shayla looked down at her. “Head down and ass up,”

“Actually, Mistress, on my back with feet up and legs spread is the ideal position for deep anal fisting,” Kaylee replied. “I can take your hand to the wrist hard and fast but the deeper you go the more cautious you need to be as one wrong move can puncture my intestines and that wouldn’t be good for either of us. It also helps to have a smooth and slick arm. To that end there are long latex gloves in the toy box. Go ahead and put one on and lube the holy hell out of it from fingertips to bicep.”

Shayla peeked into the tote sitting at the foot of the bed and sure enough there were several packages of thick latex gloves in various colors. Grabbing a purple pair, she tore it open and began putting the left one on. "You're really going to lie there and let me shove my entire arm up your ass?"

"Yes Mistress. But you have to do exactly as I say until you get the hang of going that deep."

"I'm listening."

"Like I said, you can fist me to the wrist as hard and deep as you like. Beyond that you'll need to slow down and follow the path of least resistance. Once you're in to the shoulder you can fuck me with as much of your arm as you like but remember to go slow and use lots of lube. I'm serious, Mistress. Use every drop available if you have to."

"Maybe I should stick to regular fisting."

"Non-sense Mistress. I wouldn't let you do it if I didn't have full confidence in you. Just take your time and use lots and lots of lube. Oh, and once you're in deep you can fist my pussy at the same time."

Taking her time, Shayla lubed every millimeter of her gloved hands and arms before easily punching her right hand into her fiancé's ass. Quickly pulling it out, she rammed the left in. Left out, right in. Right out, left in. Left out, right in. Pushing deeper, Shayla's eyes went wide as she watched half of her forearm disappear into Kaylee's well-trained ass. "Fucking hell!" Feeling the curve, she more slowly inched her way up to her elbow. "Jesus fucking Christ! Are you okay? Doesn't that hurt?"

"I've never been better Mistress. And no, it doesn't hurt even a little. It actually feels really good. You know what would feel even better? That big, oddly-shaped dildo in the box."

"The one shaped like a dog dick or the horse one?"

"You know what they are, Mistress?"

"I do. I've had dogs all my life and have seen them mating far more than is probably healthy. And I own the same horse one,"

"Nice. Have you ever gotten so horny you let a dog make you his bitch, Mistress?"

"Many times," Shayla blurted out. Instantly humiliated, she slapped her free hand over her mouth.

"God damn! Seriously Mistress?"

"I'd rather not talk about it."

"We're engaged to be married now and you're elbow deep in my ass. I think I deserve the truth."

"When I'm ready to talk about it. Please don't ruin the moment."

"Yes Mistress, but I want to hear every detail when you're ready. Now knot me and then get that arm up my ass."

Knowing exactly what Kaylee meant, Shayla grabbed the canine dildo and fucked it into her fiancé's pussy to the huge bulge near the base. With a hard thrust it went in but she had little doubt it would come out just as easily. "For the record, I've been with some well-hung dogs but none had knots as big as that dildo you just took like nothing."

"That is so fucked up and hot at the same time Mistress and I'm so glad you're into it because that's number ten on the list."

"I think I'd like to see this list of yours."

"Yes Mistress. Right after you go shoulder deep," Kaylee moaned as she felt the arm slip a few inches deeper.