

# **Friendly Submission**

**Faye Valentine**

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Are you absolutely certain you want to do this, babe?" my boyfriend of three years asked as he pointed the camera at my trembling body.

"If seeing me submit will get you off then I've never been surer about anything in my life," I answered.

"For the record, please look in the camera and give your name, age, mental state and why we're here today so there can be no doubt in anyone's mind that you're here of your own accord with full knowledge and acceptance of what's going to take place."

"My name is Sasha, I'm nineteen years old and I am of sound mind and body. I am here today to submit to my boyfriend Logan heart, mind and soul. After nearly a year of talking about it I've finally agreed to let him dominate me completely. And by completely I mean the only limits I have are those restricted by law, or that would cause me great bodily harm. I also agreed that for today I would not have the use of safewords and I will not stop no matter what he asks me to do as long as it is within my limits. Is that good enough, Master, or should I elaborate further?" I grinned.

"I think that'll do. Actually, there is one more thing. You agree to have everything we do recorded, right?"

"Yes Master. I give you my permission to record everything we do and I'll even give you a copy for your viewing pleasure as long as you agree to never sell or post it anywhere or in any form of physical or digital media."

"I can agree to that."

"Thank you Master. I'll make the copy after I get up tomorrow."

"Strip and get on all fours."

"Yes Master." Goosebumps covering my entire body, I reached back and unzipped my white dress. Smiling more out of excitement than for the camera, I swayed to the music playing in my head as I let the delicate material slide down my arms and chest. Small, perky breasts bared, I turned and bent as the dress fell below my hips and to the floor around my feet revealing I was not wearing panties either. Stepping out of the dress, I got on my hands and knees – my gaze stopping briefly at the bulge in my Master's pants before continuing up to look into his eyes. "I am yours to command, Master," I purred.

"You will follow me to the barn where I have everything for this very special occasion set up."

"Yes Master." *So that's what he had been really doing in the barn*, I thought as I turned towards the door.

It started three months ago with him boarding up all the windows while I was on vacation with my family. He claimed someone smashed them all in and I had no reason not to believe him. He then started spending an inordinate amount of time out there and whenever I questioned him on it he told me he was turning it into a party room so our house didn't get torn up when we had thirty or forty people over from time to time. This was something we did about once a month ever since he purchased the farm after hitting the lottery three days after his eighteenth birthday so I did not question it. I did question why he kept the place locked tight and refused to let me in and his reply was always the same. He wanted it to be a surprise.

"Hmm...I want to get every second of you crawling on camera so, on second thought, I'll follow you."

“As you command, Master.” Turning slowly, making a point to move as seductively as possible, I made my way to the kitchen and stopped at the sliding glass doors long enough for him to open then before continuing out onto the concrete patio – the rough material digging painfully into palms and knees only adding to the excitement coursing through my veins. Breathing in the warm spring air, I exhaled slowly through my nose and resumed my crawling.

When we reached the barn, my boyfriend stood in front of the door and looked down at me. “Before we go in I want to apologize for lying to you the last few months about what I’ve been doing in there. It most certainly isn’t a place we’ll be holding any parties. At least not with family and friends.” Unlocking the knob and five different deadbolts, he pushed the door open and waved me into the darkness. Following after, he closed the door and flipped on the lights.

Taking a moment to let my eyes adjust, I looked around the huge room with my mouth hanging wide open. I recognized most of the toys, furniture and machinery from my nearly year of research but that did not make it any less shocking to see it up close and personal. And to know he did all of this for me made me love him all the more. Crawling deeper into the room, I stopped next to a spanking bench with a rack of canes, paddles and floggers off to the right. Glancing back over my shoulder I gave my new Master a sinister grin. “You built a dungeon, Master. Is this where you’re going to punish me for disobeying the rules?”

“It is.”

Moving across the newly tiled floor I stopped in front of a sex machine with two rods ending in long dildos. Bouncing the bottom one with a finger, I giggled. “I don’t know, Master, I can think of a few friends I’d like to invite over for some fun and I know there are more than a few that have been dying to get in my panties. This day is all about submission and testing my limits, right Master?”

“That’s right. And why would you want me to invite those friends over, Sasha?”

“Why else Master? To gang bang me. Unless that’s something you’re not planning on putting me through.”

“So you want your friends to know you’re my submissive for a day?”

“Come on, Master, I think we both know this is going to last more than a day. You wouldn’t have done all of this and I certainly never would have agreed to it if that were the case. I know what you’ll expect of me and there’s no way in hell I’ll ever be able to keep this a secret from everyone so we might as well be open and honest from the beginning to see who our friends really are.”

“So, if I’m understanding you correctly, you’re saying you want me to invite a bunch of our friends over to fuck you?”

“Only if that’s what you want, Master. I am your submissive and I will do as you command. And for today that is without limit so I strongly advise taking advantage of that and going all out to test me.”

“And if I tell the guys to cum inside of you?”

“Then I risk impregnation and that’s okay. I’d prefer to have only your children, Master, but if you wish to breed me to others I will not complain. At least for today anyways.” Crawling over to a metal stockade with padded wrist and neck holes, I stopped and looked around the room. “Thank you Master. For taking the time and effort to build such an amazing dungeon. I love it and can’t wait to put everything to use. I thought I should say that before I forgot.”

“You’re welcome. And I can’t wait to use everything on you. Alright, Sasha, time to let the testing begin. Crawl to the spanking bench and put your head down on folded arms.”

“Yes Master.” Once I was in position, Master picked up one of the canes and swooshed it through the air. I instinctively clenched my ass and bit my lower lip as he moved to my right side.

“I am going to give you a test swat so you know what to expect when you disobey or disrespect me.”

“Yes Master.”

“You will count the swat and say thank you Master. Is that understood?”

“Yes Master.”

THWACK! That thin length of wood sliced through the tender flesh of my ass and I howled in agony. I had a very low tolerance for pain and he just went way beyond anything I ever felt in my life.

“ONE! THANK YOU MASTER!”

“Remember that pain and listen closely as I explain the fetish that will initiate you into the life of a submissive. Turn and get into the kneeling position. I’ve seen you reading those websites and know you know all of the positions so don’t bother asking what I mean.”

“Y-Yes Master.” Getting back onto all fours, I turned towards my Master and then sat back with my aching ass resting on the heels of my feet and my arms behind my back, hands holding opposite elbows. Looking into Master’s eyes, I remained silent and listened.

“I am going to take my dick out and you are going to put it in your mouth, but do not start sucking or you will receive ten swats of the cane every bit as hard as the one you already got. I am going to piss down your throat and you are going to drink every last drop of it without choking, gagging or letting it spill out. Is that understood?”

“Yes Master.”

“If you spill a drop you’ll receive fifty swats. Is that understood?”

“Yes Master.”

“Then open up and embrace your new life as my toilet.”

My lips parted. Master pulled his cock out and placed it on my tongue. Fighting the urge to suck, I took him deeper and relaxed what was left of my gag reflex. He looked into my eyes, his lips forming a wicked grin as the warm, bitter fluid hit the back of my throat. I flinched, but managed to stop myself from pulling too far back as it gushed down my esophagus. It took every ounce of strength that I had to keep my natural bodily reactions in check as the stream seemingly went on forever and I had the sinking suspicion he had been holding back all day just for this moment.

When it finally stopped, Master pulled his cock from my mouth and put it back in his pants. “Well done, slave.”

“Thank you Master. I don’t know how long I’m going to be able to keep it down though. I can already feel my stomach churning.”

“You may go use the bathroom at the back of the dungeon. And remember, slave, you are to remain on all fours unless instructed otherwise. And if you throw up before getting there you’ll be disciplined for making a mess.”

“Yes Master.” Not wasting time to see how long I would be able to keep it down, I dropped onto all fours and crawled to the small bathroom. Stopping halfway, I looked back over my shoulder. “Master, am I permitted to stand in order to wash my hands?”

“No. And you’ll see why once you’re in there.”

“Yes Master.”

Crawling through a large dog flap made me feel even more the part, but I put it to the back of my mind as I beelined for the toilet. Lifting the lid, I let the nasty contents of my stomach freely flow until there was nothing left. *You can do this Sasha*, I thought as the disgusting liquid came up. *This is all part of being a submissive. I knew this was going to happen and agreed to it anyways. I drank it all down without spilling a drop. It's only a matter of practice before I'm able to keep it down without problem.*

Sitting back on my heels, I took a moment to look around. To the left of the toilet was a large shower and to the right were two sinks – the first and closest at normal human height while the other was much lower and easily accessible while kneeling. Built into the wall behind were shelves lined with towels, wash clothes, soaps and shampoos. Moving to the lower sink, I washed my hands, rinsed out my mouth and brushed my teeth with the toothbrush and toothpaste Master provided for my convenience before crawling back out the doggy door to the dungeon and my waiting Master.

“How are you feeling, slave?”

“Much better Master, thank you. Nice touch with the doggy door and lower sink. I see you've taken every step to reinforce my submissiveness. I love it.”

“You like the doggy door?”

“Yes Master.”

“You like the thought of being a puppy slave?”

“I would be lying if I said the thought never crossed my mind, Master. Not at first, mind you, but after months of research, reading, seeing pictures and watching videos, yeah, I can see me as your pet.”

“Glad to hear it because that's exactly what you're going to be and I have just the gear to reinforce it. But first, I've decided to take you up on your offer. While you were in the bathroom I went ahead and sent an invite out to all of our friends. Some can't make it until later so I told them all to drop by at seven for a party they'll never forget.”

“Yes Master. Did you tell them what that party will be?”

“No I did not. I want to see the looks on their faces when I tell them. I also want to see how many of them up and leave the second it's mentioned without asking a single question or giving it a moment's thought. We've got about eight hours before they arrive and I don't want to wear you out before then so we're going to call it a day until then. You are free to do as you please outside of the dungeon until six and then I want you to shower and dress in the clothes I lay out for you. Is that understood?”

“Yes Master. Do I still have to remain on all fours?”

“Only until six. And as my pet you will eat and drink from bowls on the floor. From six until we all return to the dungeon to watch your descent into submission you will do everything as a human including walking.”

“Thank you Master. If it's okay I would like to take advantage of the weather and do some nude sunbathing so I can work on getting rid of the tan lines.”

“As I said, you are free to do whatever you want with the time as long as it does not include going back into the dungeon. Oh, and just so you're aware, the entire barn has been wired with cameras including the bathroom so I will know if you go in without permission.”

“Yes Master. Um, are you going to tell everyone else that?”

“No I am not and neither will you. Unless you want a hundred swats of the cane, that is.”

“No, Master, I do not.”