

# **Gift of Submission**

**Faye Valentine**

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Invited to dinner it did not take Kaylee and Tyler to notice their best friends Lexie and Marcus were uncharacteristically and visibly nervous – the couple giving each other awkward glances while fumbling around the kitchen and back deck looking for nothing in particular until Kaylee broke the silence. “Okay, what’s going on? Why are the two of you acting as if you want to ask us something but are afraid how we’ll answer?”

“Because we are,” Marcus replied.

We’ve known each other since we were three and four respectively. We’re best friends. You stepped up and sacrificed five years of your life breastfeeding our children because I’m incapable of producing. We...” Pausing, Lexie took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled. “Marcus and I have been thinking of ways to repay you and...”

“I did what any friend would, or at least should so there’s nothing to repay, Lexie,” Kaylee said.

“I couldn’t have put it better myself,” her husband said. Besides, if it wasn’t for her breastfeeding your kids I never would’ve discovered a taste for it myself.”

“MASTER!” Kaylee said even as her face turned red from embarrassment.

“THAT!” Lexie exclaimed. “That’s what Marcus and I want. After thinking about it for months, we’ve decided the best way to repay your sacrifice is to make one ourselves. And what better way than giving you the gift of submission?”

“Are you saying what I think you’re saying?” Kaylee asked, shocked at her best friend’s comment.

“Marcus and I want to submit to you and Tyler,” Lexie answered. “But only if you’re okay with it. We don’t want either of you cheating on the other, or...”

“We have partners from time to time,” Tyler replied. “That being said, we take bdsm seriously and have rules you’ll be required to obey whether you like it or not.”

“I’m also not dominant in the slightest so you’ll only be submitting to Master,” Kaylee added. “That being said, bdsm isn’t something you should jump into head first. You should research it as thoroughly as humanly possible before making a decision one way or another.”

“We’ve thought about it for months and we’re absolutely certain we want to submit to you and Tyler.”

“I couldn’t have said it better myself,” Marcus confirmed his wife’s comment. “But only if you’re willing to train us for no less than five years.”

“Five years?” Kaylee said, giving the tall, handsome black man a raised brow.

“That’s how long you sacrificed your life to keep our babies fed so it only seems fair we give you the same time. And we do mean you. Both of you,” her best friend replied. “All we ask is that you think about it. If you agree then say the word and we’re yours to train. And if not, then we’ll respect your decision and never mention it again.”

“We’re willing to train the two of you, but instead of jumping right in for five years you may come to regret, why don’t we start with a weekend?” Tyler suggested, Kaylee and I will put you through the basics as well as a few scenarios that’ll test your limits. If you still wish to be our submissives after that then we’ll discuss it afterward.”

“What do you mean you and I will train them, Master? You know I’m not dominant,” Kaylee said – shocked that her husband would even suggest she train their best friends.

“They specifically asked for both of us and that’s what they’ll get. Besides, it takes a well-trained sex slave to know how to properly train someone and I think we can all agree you’re as well-trained as one can get.”

“Y-Yes Master.”

“Um, sex slave?” Marcus asked. “I thought you were his submissive?”

“I am. As the saying goes: all sex slaves are submissive, but not all submissives are sex slaves. I have zero limits which makes me a sex slave. And if Master commands me to help train you then that’s what I’ll do.”

“As sex slaves?” her best friend nervously asked.

“Only if that’s what you want, but I strongly suggest starting with submission and either working your way towards sexual slavery, or going until all that remains are the hardest of limits,” Tyler answered. “Speaking of which, after dinner I can share a few Google docs with you that’ll give us an idea what you’re into.”

“Y-Yes Master,” Lexie replied.

“Fuck that was hot!” Kaylee exclaimed.

“I can’t wait to be trained by you, Mistress,” Marcus said.

“I... I’ll do my best to be a Mistress you deserve. All I ask is patience while I get my footing and figure out what I’m doing.”

“I’m sure you’ll be great, Mistress,” her best friend said. “So, um, seeing as how we’re going to be getting very close and intimate I’d like to do something I’ve been dreaming about for years. Can I kiss you, Mistress?”

“God yes!”

“I know you’re bisexual, Master, so if there’s anything you’d like me to do for or to you please let me know,” Marcus said. “I’m straight, but have accepted I’ll have to spend at least the next five years engaging in sex with another man so say the word and I won’t hesitate doing my best to please and pleasure you,” he said as he and his best friend watched their wives kiss.

“Anything at all?”

“Yes Master.”

“You can start by getting on your knees between my legs and getting me nice and hard for your wife.”

“Yes Master.” Wasting no time, Marcus dropped to his knees between his best friend’s legs. Reaching up, he nervously unbuttoned Tyler’s pants and then pulled them and his boxers down revealing a surprisingly large cock and balls. Gulping back whatever remained of his pride, he leaned down and took Tyler’s manhood into his mouth.

“Okay, now that’s fucking hot!” Kaylee said. “And since I’m your Mistress now, I want you to eat me out. You can be on top so that Master can fuck you when he’s ready,” she continued as she began stripping.

“Yes Mistress!” Lexie exclaimed as multiple fantasies were coming true at once.

“Better yet, when Master is breeding you, I’ll be in front so we can continue making out while Marcus fucks me. And don’t worry about pulling out as I’m already pregnant,” Kaylee announced.

“You... you’re pregnant?” her best friend asked.

“Ten weeks.”

“Congratulations, Mistress!”

“After five years breastfeeding your kids Master and I thought it was time to have a few of our own so I’ve entered the breeding cow phase of my training.”

“That is so fucking hot! How many are you planning on having, Mistress?”

“We’re aiming for five to seven,” Kaylee said as she got down on her knees. Grabbing Lexie’s ass, she pulled her best friend in and then began licking.

“Uuhhnnn! Sweet motherfucking Jesus! Mmmm... you have no idea how long I’ve wanted this to happen, Mistress!”

“If you wanted it for so long why didn’t you say something sooner?” Tyler asked.

“Because you’re married and I didn’t want to be a homewrecker, Master.”

Taking his new Master’s cock to the back of his throat and then down, Marcus held it there. Two seconds. Five. Ten. Twenty. Half a minute. 45 seconds. One minute. 70 seconds. A minute and a half. Two minutes. 144 seconds. After more than two minutes Marcus pulled back to take a breath.”

“Explain,” Tyler said. “There’s no way in hell that’s the first time you’ve sucked cock.”

“It’s the first time I’ve sucked a real cock, Master. Knowing I would be having sex with another man, I started watching gay porn and sucking some toys I bought to help with deepthroat training. I also don’t have a gag reflex so that helps with keeping it down longer. That being said, I can now say with one hundred percent honesty that I actually like sucking you off, Master. A dildo down the throat is nice, but the feeling of the real thing – the weight and warmth of it against my tongue, I’m hard as fuck right now just thinking about eating your cum.”

“There’ll be time for that after I breed your wife.”

“Y-Yes Master.” And with that, Marcus leaned down and sucked Tyler’s dick back into his throat.

“I’m not on birth control, Master, so if you come in me there’s a very real chance of actually breeding me,” Lexie said as she got on top of her best friend.

“That’s the idea, cow.”

“Cow? I’m hardly...”

“He means breeding cow,” Kaylee clarified.

“Oh, right, um, sorry Master,” Lexie stammered.

“That’s enough sucking,” Tyler said as she gently pushed Marcus off his cock. “Time to see just how fertile your wife is.” Standing, he walked up behind Lexie, and with one swift thrust was balls deep in her womanhood.

“If you’re going to breed my wife and give us more children does this mean I get to breed our new Mistress?” Marcus asked.

“That’s exactly what it means,” Kaylee answered. “I can’t wait to take your big black cock, so, Master, please pull out so Lexie can get off and Marcus can fuck me silly.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth, then her husband pulled out, her best friend rolled off, she got onto all fours, and Marcus’ 10-inch cock was balls deep in her eagerly accepting womanhood. “Uuhhnnn! Good fucking God! Master’s big, but you’re freaking huge! Uhn! Uhn! And so fucking thick! Y-You... uhn... you’re also... other than Master you’re the only man I’ve ever had sex with and I fucking love it so don’t you dare stop until flooding me with your seed!”

“Yes Mistress!”

Grabbing her left breast, Kaylee brought her nipple to her mouth and latched on. A stream of milk hitting the back of her throat, she alternated between sucking, biting, and swallowing as Marcus’ big black cock plowed her from behind. After more than five years of lactating she was producing more than half a gallon a day so pumping and nursing were a near constant. Thankfully, she and her husband were addicted. Swallowing a mouthful, she looked back over her right shoulder. “Keep your cock in me while I switch positions or you’ll be

disciplined,” she said to her new submissive just before slowly turning and crawling so that she was in front of her best friend. “I hope you’re thirsty, slave, because I’m going to suck the milk from my breasts and feed it to you. “

“I’d rather drink it straight from the source, Mistress, but I’ll take it any way I can get it!” Lexie replied. Also, I for one don’t need a sample weekend. I’m in. And not just for five years. I want to be your submissive... your sex slave for life.”

“Agree to let me breed you no fewer than five times and I’ll join my wife as your sex slave, Mistress,” Marcus said.

“Deal!” Kaylee quickly accepted. You and Master can alternate breeding me until I can no longer get pregnant. Is that okay with you, Master?”

“As long as Lexie agrees to be my breeding cow,” Tyler answered.

“I... Now’s not the time for this, but Marcus and I are at the limit of what we can afford, Master.”

“And what if money wasn’t an issue?”

“If we never had to worry about money ever again I’d let you breed me for the next twenty years, Master.”

“Then consider yourself my cow.”

Opening her mouth to reply, Lexie was kissed by her best friend and then her mouth was filled with breast milk. Excitedly swallowing, she slowly licked her lips. “Mmmm... delicious, Mistress. And I think we have a lot to talk about.”

“It can wait until after Master attempts to breed you.”

“Yes Mistress.” And with that, Lexie and Kaylee were once again kissing.