

Isolated Submission

Faye Valentine

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March 13...

With state governments calling for lockdowns and self-isolation in response to the pandemic sweeping the nation, Paige knew things were going to get far worse before they got better. A loner by nature, she had no problems spending a few weeks or even months by herself, but the same could not be said for her family and friends. Wishing only to help as many of them as possible, she spent the day going from one grocery store to another buying food, water and other necessities twenty-odd people would need for the next month. But that is not where she stopped.

On the outside twenty-four year old Paige Coleman was smart and beautiful with a wicked sense of humor even. She was slow to make friends but when she did she was fiercely loyal. And for someone that preferred a night in watching movies or playing board games over going out to bars and parties she had quite a few men and women she had quite a few. But on the inside she was a confused, nervous wreck all thanks to a secret she had been harboring for years. That secret in mind, Paige spent the night doing shopping of another type.

Driving to Bound – a fetishwear shop she stumbled onto when she was nineteen and had visited hundreds of times in the five years since, she walked in and was greeted by a petite woman with long hair that faded from purple at the roots to white at the tips wearing thigh high boots and a form-fitting dress that left little to the imagination. “Evening, Paige.”

“Evening Courtney. Close up shop because I’m about to buy you out.”

“Really? So, you’re finally going to go through with it?”

Even if the woman was a decade her senior, Paige counted the manager of ‘Bound’ as one of her closest friends and the only one she had told of the secrets tearing her apart inside. “I am. If I don’t get it off my chest I’ll go insane. I’m actually inviting everyone over tomorrow for some self-isolation and plan on telling them then and would like some more clothes and other equipment for their rooms beforehand.”

“Well, I can definitely help you there.” Stepping out from behind the counter Courtney walked over to the door, locked it and then flipped the neon OPEN switch off. “All right, let’s fill some carts. How many people are we shopping for?”

“Well, there’s my parents, sister and brothers and eleven friends so assuming everyone accepts the invitation...sixteen.”

“Um, not to pry but your family?”

“I’m not going to leave them to weather this horrible situation alone.” Confused by the raised brow she was getting, it took Paige a long moment to get it. “Oh god! No! Gross. I’m not going to have sex with my family if that’s what you’re thinking. But if they want to participate in the games with my friends then I will ensure they have the clothes and toys necessary to do so.”

“Good to know. So, do you think they or your friends will play along or call you insane and leave isolation?”

“I hope for the first and expect the second,” Paige admitted. “If they leave I just hope they’ll accept me for who I am.”

“I can speak from experience when I say telling family and friends can be a mixed bag.” Pulling two carts from the row, Courtney pushed one towards Paige and kept the other one for herself. “All right, where do you want to begin?”

“How about I start on the left side of the shop and you on the right and we’ll meet in the middle? Remember, I’m shopping for sixteen so I need at least that many of everything you’ve got. If you don’t have that many then give me what you’ve got.”

“I know you’ve been in here a lot and I consider you a friend, Paige, but you’re talking about tens of thousands of dollars...”

“Money isn’t an issue,” Paige said without going into further details. Even though she considered Courtney a friend, she never told her where she lived or that when she was eighteen she hit the lottery in what everyone calls the best case of beginners luck on record. “I wouldn’t be here to buy you out of I couldn’t afford it.”

“I’ll take your word for it but so help me if you can’t you’re going to be the one to restock the shelves.”

“Trust me, the only thing that’s going to be stocked are my bedrooms.”

“I sincerely hope everything works out for you. That being said, seeing as how you’re buying me out, why don’t we make it fun?” Pausing, Courtney grinned and started laughing. “Since you’re hogging everything I want you to take your clothes off and dress the part.”

“Only if you do the same.”

“Okay. Grab two of the pig costumes and I’ll get the rest and then we’ll meet at the back of the store to strip and change.”

“Sounds like a plan. You’re invited to my self-isolation party by the way.”

“I’d love to but my wife and kids need me at home. Plus, I have to keep this place open for as long as possible.”

“Um, how long is it going to take to restock the shelves after I empty them?”

“Fair enough. But I still have family of my own to think about.”

“I completely understand.” Giving her friend a wink Paige pulled her tee shirt off and draped it over the handle of the cart. Her bra followed and then she disappeared down an aisle lined on either side with costumes of an animal nature. Starting with bovine, she piled everything on the shelves in her cart. Next up was canines followed by equine, feline, porcine and several other animals. Leaving two pig outfits for last, she swung back and topped the overflowing cart before pushing it to the front of the store for another. Taking off her shoes, socks, pants and panties she put on a pair of long pink gloves that went to her bicep, a cupless latex top, garter belt, thigh high hoof boots and a headband with pair of pig ears attached. Lastly, she placed a pink leather collar with the word PIGGY in silver across the front around her neck. Missing the most important part of the outfit, she grabbed the second costume and put it in another cart which she pushed towards the back of the store where A butt naked Courtney was down on all fours working a tailed plug up her ass. “My god you’re beautiful.”

“Uuhhnnn...so are you babe. I see I’m not the only one that couldn’t wait. “You make for a gorgeous piggy. Your plug is on the bench.”

“Thanks.” Stepping behind her friend, Paige could not help but let her eyes wonder. Despite her sexual openness, she had never been with another woman before even if she considered herself pansexual. “I want to eat your pussy,” she blurted out.

“You don’t need to ask me twice.” Taking a deep breath, Courtney exhaled. In the next inhale she slammed the plug the rest of the way in. “Let’s do a sixty-nine. Since my ass is plugged you can get on top and I’ll work the plug up your sexy ass while we pleasure each other.”

Paige gave the plug in her right hand a long look. Like the rest of her costume it was bright pink and though much thicker than the real thing it had the distinctive corkscrew shape of

a pig's cock on one end and a curly tail on the other. She handed it and the bottle of lube to Courtney and then for the first time in her life got into a sixty-nine position with another woman. "This is a first for me so I hope I do okay." And with that she lowered her head, spread Courtney open and sucked her engorged hooded clit.

"Mmmm...I think you'll do just fine," Courtney purred. "You ever take anything as big as this plug?"

"Not in my ass."

"Oh?"

"I've fisted my pussy numerous times but my ass is relatively tight."

"Not for long babe. Do you mind if I fist you?"

"Please do." Wanting to get back to eating her first pussy, Paige lowered her head and started to lick.

"I can take a fist in both holes so feel free to work up to it," Courtney said as she lubed the long, twisted toy. Resisting the urge to shove all nine inches up her friend's ass, she placed the tip against Paige's tightly puckered hole and using steady pressure slowly eased it in until Paige squealed like the pig she was dressed as. "Not bad. Four inches down, five to go. That puts you at about an inch and three quarters. The thickest part is two and a half if you're interested."

That was all very good information but Paige was far too interested in her friend's sweet pussy to respond. Concentrating her tongue on Courtney's clit, she fucked three fingers in and out knuckles deep – sucking them clean every time she pulled them out before thrusting them back in. She may have identified as pansexual but Paige had had her doubts whether she would enjoy having sex with women as much as she did looking at them. As her fingers and tongue sucked, licked and slammed in and out of her friend's pussy, however, all doubts were erased. The tongue expertly pleasuring her pussy and the corkscrew plug stretching her ass was just icing on a very delicious cake.

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An hour after dressing as a piggy and having sex with her friend, Paige rolled off of Courtney and stared up at the ceiling. "That. Was. Amazing." She panted. "Thank you."

"My pleasure. So, you want to finish shopping or go again?"

"First one then the other. You know, I could use some help cleaning and putting everything together. Why don't we finish clearing the shelves and then head to my place?"

"Really? After five years you're actually going to tell me where you live?"

"Yeah. If you want to know that is."

"Of course I want to know."

"Then let's get to shopping and you can follow me home."

"I'll have to call Miranda and let her know I won't be home tonight."

"Will she be okay with you spending the night with another woman?"

"A little late to be worried about that don't you think? Anyways, yes, she'll be fine with it just as I'm fine with her being gang banged once a week for the sole purpose of being knocked up."

"Not gonna lie, that's fucking hot."

Three hours and well over a hundred thousand dollars later Paige pulled out of the now barren store's parking lot and made the nearly one hour drive home with her friend following close behind. She knew the first words out of Courtney's mouth long before they pulled into the driveway. Her father loved to gamble. His game of choice, the lottery. For her eighteenth birthday he bought her a ticket for the pick four drawing. To everyone's surprise she hit for

fifteen hundred dollars. The next night she bought a single ticket for the super lotto. All six numbers fell straight and just like that she went from making less than twenty grand a year to being worth seventy-three million dollars. Unlike most people who immediately gave millions to everyone they knew and wasted millions more on frivolous bullshit she did not need, she invested heavily. That is not to say she did not help those she cared for but instead of handing them piles of cash they could blow through in a week she set up trust funds that would last them years.

Paige did make one big spend. Reclusive by nature, she bought fifty secluded acres and after nearly a year of planning built her dream home. Seventeen thousand square feet. Fifteen bedrooms and eleven bathrooms including four master suites each with their own huge walk-in closet and office space. Finished basement with a bar and entertainment area in one half and a full sized bowling lane in the other. Dining hall. Library. Indoor Olympic swimming pool. And a three story observatory she loved spending hours in looking up at distant stars. At a price of fourteen million dollars it was by far her biggest investment and everyone called her crazy for wasting so much money, but she kindly reminded them it was hers to spend and left it at that.

The response was always the same. Paige got out of her car. Courtney got out of hers. Her eyes went to the huge mansion behind her friend's shoulder. "Holy shit! This is where you live?" Courtney said and Paige mouthed.

"It is."

"I guess money really isn't an issue."

"Nope. But I'd rather not talk about money. Help me carry everything inside and I'll let you be the first to dominate me in my own dungeon."

"Deal."