

Sold into Submission 2

Faye Valentine

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Sarah stepped out of the car and quickly stripped out of her clothes – folding each garment over her arm to carry into the house. Stopping off at the driver’s door, she thanked Malcolm with a long kiss and a mouthful of breast milk before heading inside to tell her Master the good news. Closing the door behind her, she placed her clothes on the stand next to the door, dropped onto all fours and crawled between Master Zack’s legs.

“You look happy,” Master Zack said cupping Sarah’s cheek. Ever since purchasing her at auction three months ago, she had become his favorite submissive right behind his wife Carla. Janine – Sarah’s friend that came to visit a months ago a very close third. “I take it everything went well at the doctors?”

“Yes Master,” Sarah beamed. “I have some good news. The babies are perfectly healthy.”

It took Master Zack a moment to register what she had said and his lips formed into a grin. “Babies? How many are you having, Jizz Gulper?” he asked using her submissive name.

“Triplets, Master. We’re having triplets!”

“HOLY SHIT!” Semen Slurper said from the archway leading from the living room to the kitchen. “Did you just say you are having triplets?”

“Yes,” Sarah said looking up at her friend turned fellow submissive. “I’ve never been so excited in my life!”

“Congratulations! And Sorry Master for interrupting.” Dropping onto her hands and knees, Janine crawled across the room, stopped a few feet in front of her Master and assumed the punishment position. Master Zack got up from the couch and grabbed the cane he kept close by. Taking up position to Semen Slurper’s back and right, he brought the cane down across her bare ass. “One! Thank you Master for teaching me this lesson,” she dutifully said between clenched teeth. She hated being punished more than anything, but knew the need for it and accepted it as part of her training.

WHACK!

“Two. Thank you Master for teaching me this lesson.”

WHACK!

“Three. Thank you Master for teaching me this lesson.”

WHACK!

“Four. Thank you Master for teaching me this lesson.”

WHACK!

“Five. Thank you Master for teaching me this lesson.”

With the last swat delivered, he placed the cane back on the hook and then examined Semen Slurper’s ass to make sure there was no lasting damage. “How soon before lunch is ready?” he asked.

“Another twenty minutes, Master.”

“Very well. Jizz Gulper, after lunch I want you to fuck your friend up the ass with the destroyer for an hour. And congratulation on your first pregnancy. We’ll have to celebrate later.”

“Thank you Master,” Sarah smiled – knowing that celebrating meant a night of being used by him and his many kinky friends.

“May I speak Master?” Semen Slurper asked.

“You may. And when lunch is ready bring it to my office.”

“Yes Master. Thank you. You got a call from Beth while you were at the doctors. Despite knowing what we are doing here she wants to visit. As does Erica and Madison.”

“What the fuck?” Sarah exclaimed. “None of them have wanted anything to do with us in months why do they want to come now?”

“I guess they’ve come to their minds and value our friendship more than they initially thought. I don’t know.”

“Did you tell them the rules?”

“Not yet. I told them I’d have you call. I thought we could tell them together that way they’re more likely to believe it.”

“I’ll call them after lunch if I have the time.”

“You’ll have plenty of time. I told Master about the calls and he told me to tell you to call right after lunch.”

“Always thinking five steps ahead,” Sarah smiled. “I love him so damn much.”

“I know. Shame he’s already married,” Janine grinned.

On the hot summer day, lunch was a simple fair of sandwiches, chips and iced tea. With the places set, Semen Slurper reached out the sliding glass door leading to the back deck and rang the bell. And as the farmhands filed in, she made a plate for her Master so that he got the freshest. Dropping onto all fours once again, she looked up at her friend. Sarah picked up the tray and carefully balanced it on Janine’s back. Making slow movements, Janine crawled out of the kitchen, through the living room, down the hallway and to the partially opened door to her Master’s office. Steadying her breath, she knocked three times on the door.

“Enter,” Master Zack called from with. Janine pushed the door open and crawled in, stopping next to her Master where she waited as he ate.

Back in the kitchen, Spencer – a farmhand in charge of plowing the fields, took Sarah by the hand and pulled her down onto his hard cock. “Mmmm, Thank you Sir for fucking me,” she moaned. “As you all know, I am pregnant with Master’s child,” she said as she bounced up and down Spencer’s cock “but what you don’t know, what I just found out today is that I’m pregnant with triplets!”

“Congratulations Jizz Gulper!” Quinn said leaning to his left and latching onto Sarah’s right nipple. Giving it a few sucks, he was rewarded with her sweet milk as Randy latched onto the left.

“Thank you Sirs,” Sarah purred as she already felt Spencer’s dick throbbing inside of her. They all wanted to knock her up, but would not get the chance until the babies were born and she was finally open to full-on breeding with other men besides her Master. After Spencer Deposited his seed into her, she was passed to the right where Quinn took her up the ass. And around she went – taking each of their dicks and loads as they ate their lunch. Only when they were done using her did she make a plate fir herself.

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After Lunch was finished and the dishes were washed, dried and put away did Sarah strap on the massive dildo dubbed the destroyer – a fifteen inch long, four inch thick monstrosity used for keeping pussy and asshole gaping open. Lubing the toy and her friend’s asshole, Sarah eased the giant head in and slowly pushed until all fifteen inches had disappeared. Picking her phone up off the counter, she dialed her friend Beth.

“Hey Sarah,” Beth said answering the phone. “Um, are you having sex?” she asked as Janine’s loud grunts and groans could be heard over the phone.

“No, I’m fucking Janine,” she said bluntly.”

“Um, maybe you should call back when you’re done.”

“Nah, I’ll be too busy with my training. So, Janine, or Semen Slurper as I should be calling her tells me you’re interested in visiting us. Is that true?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

“What do you mean why? Because we’re friends and I want to see you.”

“Right. You haven’t talked to me in three months and Janine in a month so what changed your mind? Don’t get me wrong, I’m glad that you did, but you are the last person I ever expected to hear from again. I mean, you are a twenty-five year old virgin headed off to a convent to be a nun, so why do you want to get tangled up with heathens like us?”

“Look, if you don’t want me there then just say so,” Beth shot back completely out of character. “I’m sorry I stopped talking to both of you, but you have to see it from our side. This is one heck of a bomb you dropped on us and while it took me a while to sort through my feelings I’ve concluded that our friendship means more to me than what you do in the bedroom. Me, Erica and Madison were thinking of coming down to pay you a visit if that’s okay.”

“Are they there with you right now?”

“Yeah. We’re having a few friends over in about an hour for a bar-b-que. Do you want to talk to them?”

“Call them into the room if they’re not already there and place us on speakerphone.”

“They’re here,” Beth said putting her phone on speaker.

“Before you ask, I am fucking Janine up the ass with a massive dildo right now so you’re going to hear her moans,” Sarah said. “So, you all want to come down for a visit?”

“Um, yeah,” Erica replied with a shaky voice.

“Are we going to have to let you fuck us up the ass with a massive dildo?” Madison asked.

“Not unless you want me to. If you are serious about coming down I will pay for the tickets and you may stay here at Master’s farm for free to save on hotel bills.”

“Janine mentioned something about rules?” Beth said. “What are these rules?”

“Do you want me to tell you, or do you want to hear them directly from our Master?”

“From you is fine,” Erica answered.

“Master has five very simple rules that you must follow at all times or be punished.”

“PUNISHED!” Beth exclaimed. “What do you mean punished?”

“I will get to that in a moment. Rule number one: You are to strip out of your clothes and remain naked at all times the moment you step foot on Master Zack’s farm, or at special functions. You may wear clothing when leaving, but on the farm, and other designated places you must go nude. Understood?”

“Yes,” the three listeners replied.

“Rule number two: You are to call Master Zack, Master and all other men Sir at all times while on the farm or at special functions. Is that understood?”

“Um, I’m not submissive,” Madison said. “Why should I have to call him master?”

“Out of respect,” Sarah answered as she slammed the huge dildo into Janine’s ass causing her to screech and moan. “Rule three: If a man on the farm or at special functions asks for sex you are under no obligation to accept. If you do, fine. But if you don’t, then you are to politely decline without making a fuss about it. A simple no thanks will suffice. Is that understood?”

All three women again replied with a yes. “What about women?” Erica asked.

“All of the women here are submissive and will not ask you for sex. However, you may ask them, which at this time includes me, Janine and Master Zack’s wife Carla. Rule four: While

on the farm or at special functions you are to only call the submissives by their submissive name. They aren't hard to forget as we have them tattooed on our breast."

"HOLY SHIT!" Beth gasped. "Really?"

"Yes. And finally, rule five: you agree to being punished for breaking any and all rules. Punishment will be determined by Master Zack, but usually means swats of the cane. Understood?"

Again all three women replied in the affirmative. Does it hurt?" Beth asked.

"It wouldn't be punishment otherwise," Janine moaned in reply.

"There is one more thing," Sarah continued. "If you agree to sex, you are obligated to do it. If you back out, it's the same as showing disrespect and you will be punished. Also, if you agree to get body modifications such as piercings, tattoos or brands and then back out you'll be punished. The same applied if you agree to allow Master to breed you."

"Breed us?" Beth asked.

"Fuck his baby into you. He has several women he breeds including me and Janine. In fact, I just found out today that I'm pregnant with triplets."

"HOLY SHIT!" Madison gasped. "Um, no offense, but why in the hell would you lower yourself to do these things?"