

Training Paige

Faye Valentine

~ ~ ~

Training Paige

Copyright© 2016 by **Faye Valentine**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

“Thank you for joining me ladies,” Miss. Stevens said to the seven secretaries sitting across the room from her. “As you know, we are developing several new lines of sex toys this year, and while we have plenty of testers, we like to get the opinions of men and women outside of the department. To that end, I have selected the seven of you to try out some of these new toys.”

“Um, that’s not in my job description,” a petite blonde named Kim cut in.

“Actually, it is,” Miss. Stevens replied. “Part of the contract every employee signs states that they will participate in such testing trials. I’ll be more than happy to show you your contract if you’d like to see it.”

“What sort of toys will we be testing?” Paige asked. She had been with Heavenly Sins for only a month and had already amassed a rather large collection of new toys thanks to the big employee discount, and was more than willing to add a few more.

“We have a new line of adult furniture we would like all of you to try out,” Miss. Stevens explained. “Since you’re sitting on your butts all day it makes perfect sense. By the time you get back to your offices the items will be in place. And before any of you think of arguing about it, remember that it’s in your contracts and failure to comply can result in your termination.”

“So, you’re blackmailing us into using your sex toys?” Kim grumbled.

“It’s not blackmail when you agree to do it. That brings me to the second reason I’ve asked you all here this morning. In accordance with page four, section three of your contracts I am enacting the required dress code from this day forth.”

“You mean we now have to wear lingerie to work?” Paige asked.

“Exactly. And since we’re also starting a new line of lingerie, you’ve all been issued about a dozen different outfits that have been placed in the closets of your offices. It doesn’t matter which one you wear on which days so long as you wear them and only them while at work.”

“Is this only for us or all employees?” Kim asked.

“All employees, male and female, will wear gender appropriate lingerie at work.”

“What next,” Kim balked “will we be having sex with each other?”

“Not on company property.”

“But it’s okay to make us use sex toys?”

“No one is making you do anything and frankly I’m getting more than a little tired of your constantly complaining! If you do not wish to abide by the contract that you signed then you are free to repay the sign-on bonus and go home! Otherwise, go to your office, change into your new lingerie and use the furniture. That goes for all of you.”

Returning to her office on the third floor, Paige closed the door and went straight to the small closet set into the back wall behind her desk right next to her personal bathroom. Out of the corner of her eye she caught the new chair sitting at her desk and turned to get a better look. Appearing much like her previous office chair with thick padded seat and high back, it took only one glance to see the major difference. Sticking out of the seat were two long dildos and leather cuffs were attached to the armrests and front legs.

“Fucking hell! Well, this job just got a whole lot more interesting,” she smiled, going back to the closet to take a look at her new lingerie while unbuttoning her blouse. Withdrawing a hanger from the closet containing a babydoll, thong and thigh-high stockings she placed the outfit on the desk and finished stripping out of her old clothes and into the new – noting right

away the sheer material showing off her perky breasts. “Whelp, here goes nothing,” she said going back to her new chair and pulling it back. Coating the dildos with lube, she took her thong off and lowered herself down until the toys were pressed against pussy and asshole. Not new to anal, she took a deep breath, exhaled slowly and lowered herself onto them while holding the arms of the chair for support.

“Uuhhnnn,” she moaned as the dildos slid deeper. “Yeah, like I’m going to be able to concentrate on anything but fucking myself,” she purred while bouncing up and down – taking the full nine inches of both toys up her ass and in her pussy. “OH SHIT!” she gasped when her door suddenly opened.

“No, no don’t get up,” Miss Stevens smiled. “Enjoying your new chair? Please, be honest and open.”

“Honestly? Fuck yeah I’m enjoying it! This is the greatest invention since the dildo! That being said, I don’t think I’ll be able to get much work done with these things stuffing me all day. I also notice the cuffs.”

“That is just one of about a dozen variations of the dildo chair that we’re testing. And the cuffs are so those using the chair at home can be strapped in place by their Masters and Mistresses. I see you chose to go with the babydoll. It suits you.”

“Thanks.”

“Well, you enjoy your new chair and just wait for the hourly surprise.”

“Hourly surprise?”

“You’ll see. Enjoy and I’ll be back a little later with a few other toys I think you might like.”

When the office door closed, Paige resumed bouncing up and down, taking the two dildos as deep as they could go. And when she felt the orgasm building she gripped the arms of the chair and let it consume her. And when it finally subsided, she turned her computer on and attempted to get some work done – a feat much easier said than done when one’s holes were stuffed.

“What the fuck!?” Paige gasped when her chair vibrated briefly and she felt something shooting into her pussy and ass. Jumping up in surprise, she looked down to see a viscous white fluid dripping down the sides of the dildos. Reaching down, she scooped some of it onto a finger and brought it to her nose and gave it a sniff. And then out of curiosity she gave it a taste and her eyes opened wide in recognition. “No fucking way!” Feeling the fluid oozing from her pussy and ass and down her thighs, she became incredibly nervous at the possibility of what just happened.

Pacing the floor for several long minutes, Paige eventually returned to her desk and picked up the phone. Hitting one, she waited for an answer. “Hi Miss. Stevens, this is Paige. Um, about this new seat I’m testing…”

“Yes?”

“It just squirted something into me and it very much feels, smells and tastes like semen! Did I seriously just have semen shot into me?”

“Absolutely. It’s our own formula of fake semen. We’ve worked long and hard to recreate the real deal as accurately as possible. And based on your reaction I would say we’ve done a good job of it.”

“So, it’s not real?”

“No, it is not real.”

“That’s good because I’m not on birth control.”

“Good to know. Also good to know is that the dildos are programmed to ejaculate once every hour and contain enough to do so twelve times. So, have you tasted a lot of real semen? Please be honest.”

“I’ve swallowed my fair share of loads.”

“And how would you compare what you’ve tasted from men and what was just shot into you?”

“I would say they were one and the same. I honestly couldn’t tell the difference between this and the real thing. That’s why I kind of freaked out a bit.”

“Understandable. But don’t worry, while it’s as close to the real thing as possible, ours will not get you pregnant. Tell me, Paige, you seem to be a very open-minded woman. Is that a fair assessment?”

“I’d like to think so.”

“Very good. I like open-minded women. And no, that is not me hitting on you. We’ve got a lot of kinky toys coming out that need tested and I’d like for you to test them out for us.”

“Sure. After all, it’s in my contract, right?”

“It is, but I prefer our testers to be willing. Take Kim for instance. Given her attitude during the meeting I can hardly take any critique she has seriously. I want you to be completely honest with me Paige. Do you have any limits?”

“Limits?”

“Sexual things you will not do no matter what. The usual illegal stuff aside, of course.”

“I honestly don’t know. I haven’t really thought about it I guess.”

“That’s okay. I’ll send a list your way and would appreciate you filling it out for me at your earliest convenience. It’ll greatly help me determine which toys to send your way for testing.”

“Sure. But I’m pretty sure I’ll test whatever toys you want me to. If I’m going to be completely honest with you, I’m something of an addict when it comes to sex toys. I’ve bought about fifty of them since I started working here.”

“Good lord! Either you’re single or one man isn’t enough for you! Is that it? Is that why you loved getting both holes stuffed on the dildo seat? Do you like getting gang banged, Paige?”

“What? NO! I’ve never been with more than one guy at a time.”

“Nothing to be ashamed of. There’s nothing quite like getting stuffed in the pussy and ass at the same time. Unless you add another to the mouth, that is. And it never hurts to have half a dozen more men on standby.”

“Y-You...you’ve been gang banged?”

“My heavens yes! More times than I can remember. And let me be the first to tell you how amazing it is. Are you bisexual?”

“I’ve never been with another woman before.”

“That doesn’t answer my question.”

“Then let me say I’m not entirely against the idea of having sex with another woman. The opportunity just hasn’t presented itself.”

“Hmmm, perhaps I’ll have one of the others try out that toy line. Lana perhaps. She openly bisexual.”

“What toy line would that be?”

“We’re making several new fleshlight toys and want to test them for realism. But if you’ve never been sexual with another woman you wouldn’t really know what to look for. No worries, we have plenty to keep you busy for the next year or two if you’re up for it. Well, I’ll let

you get back to work and I'll have that list and a few more toys brought your way by end of day.”

Hanging up the phone, her concerns handled, Paige sat back down on the dildos just in time for them to fill her with another load of very realistic semen. And as she bounced up and down their length, she imagined it was two men giving her such a fantastic fucking and that it was their semen filling her.