

# **Truth or Discipline**

**Faye Valentine**

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# Truth or Discipline

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Her birthday party winding down – the fifty or so guests dwindled to her closest 6 friends, Brooke drained the last of the red wine in her glass as a crazy idea popped into her head. “Truth or dare!” she exclaimed like a teen back in high school.

“Um, what?” her best friend Faith replied

“It’s still my birthday and I want to play truth or dare!”

“Are we fifteen again?” her friend Declan asked before downing his beer.

“Maybe I’m feeling nostalgic and want to relive the glory days. Is that so wrong? If you don’t want to play that’s fine, but I do. Anyone else?”

“I’ll play if we make it interesting,” Faith said. “We’re all adults here so if we’re going to do this then it’s going to be an adult version of the game.”

“Meaning what exactly?” their friend Sean asked.

“Meaning no soft or safe questions or dares. All limits are off the table and lies or refusal to answer will result in being disciplined in one way or another.”

“Disciplined?” Brooke said, giving her best friend a raised brow.

“However the question or dare asked deems appropriate. Spanking. Taking off an article of clothing. Wearing a gag…”

“Jesus, Faith, are you serious?”

“Absolutely. And because I know you don’t have anything like that here I suggest we take this to my place before we’re too drunk to drive.”

“You’re telling us you have stuff to spank and gag us?” Declan asked.

“I’m completely outing myself here, but, yes, I’m into BDSM and have a fully stocked dungeon in my basement where we can make this the most interesting game of truth or discipline ever played.”

“Um, don’t you mean truth or dare?” their friend Macie asked as she nervously twirled her long jet-black hair around a finger.

“Nope. I guess truth, dare, or discipline is more accurate, but truth or discipline has more of a ring to it.”

“I’m in,” Brooke said.

“When you say all limits are off the table…” their friend Paige said, letting the question linger.

“I mean for one night we put aside any and all sexual limits and inhibitions and just go with the flow.”

“So, if I dared you to let Sean and I spit-roast you…”

“Only one way to find out,” Faith replied with a knowing smirk.

“And what if we’re dared to do something we’re not into?” Macie asked.

“Then you can opt to be disciplined instead.”

“I’m in,” Declan said.

“As am I,” Sean said as he made no attempt to hide the fact he was checking out the birthday woman.

“This is insane, but if it’s what Brooke wants then I’m in too,” Paige replied.

“You’re right,” Brooke grinned. “It’s absolutely insane, but that’s what makes it such a brilliant idea. As I said before, I’m in.”

“That’s everyone. Shall we take this to my place then?” Faith asked.

“Lets,” her best friend answered.

Arriving at Faith's house – a place they had all been a thousand times before, the small group of friends were taken into the basement where they were introduced to her dungeon playroom for the first time. Sex toys – dildos, butt plugs, vibrators, anal beads, and bottles of lube, lined shelves built into the walls with canes, floggers, paddles, belts, whips, gags, clamps, cuffs, and coils of rope hung from hooks in-between. Then there were the pieces of furniture and other equipment strategically placed throughout.

"Welcome to my playroom," Faith said, spreading her arms wide. "Before we begin I thought of some rules to keep the game from going off the rails. First: we must all agree to the rules or none of us play. Second: if you're asked to give a truth, or to perform a dare that you're not comfortable doing you may opt to be disciplined instead as per the rules posted to the left of the door which starts with ten swats and only goes up from there. Third: if things are becoming too overwhelming you may use the safeword 'yellow' to take a step back to collect yourself before returning to the game, but each use of the safeword comes with a truth, dare, or discipline that must be performed upon returning to the game. Fourth: if you wish to quite the game then you may use the safeword 'red' and your participation will end then and there, but doing so means you'll be required to leave the dungeon.

"And finally: for the safety of everyone involved, everything in my playroom is recorded. If everyone agrees I'll give you all copies, but you'll be required to sign an agreement promising to keep it to yourself and never post or sell it. If you agree to the rules then we can start playing, and if not then you're free to leave."

"If we don't all agree to have copies of the video what will you do with it?" Sean asked.

"It'll remain on my private server never to see the light of day unless needed as evidence in court."

"I can live with that," Brooke said.

"As can I," Declan replied.

"Sounds good to me," Macie added.

"I'm still in," Sean answered.

"I didn't come this far to turn back now," Paige said.

"Then we're all in agreement. Since it's Brooke's birthday I say she goes first," Faith said.

"Before I go, I have a question: can I only ask one of you a truth or dare, or can I involve some or all of you? Like, can I dare Sean to fuck Paige up the ass? Or can I only ask him to fuck himself up the ass?"

"I think the latter is more in line with the spirit of the game so only one person at a time."

"Well, in that case, Declan, I dare you to strip butt naked."

"I accept." And without hesitation, the handsome 25-year-old quickly stripped out of his clothes until proudly showing off his well-toned body with large cock and balls hanging between his legs.

"Fucking hell!" Macie exclaimed. "How big does that thing get?"

"For going out of turn that'll be ten swats," Faith said.

"What? But I didn't..."

"You asked him a question when it's his turn so that's going out of turn. Normally, the offended party would be the one to administer the swats, but since I'm the only one here with actual training I'll do it," Faith explained. "And since we all agreed to abide by the rules of discipline as posted, you'll assume the wall position and I'll give you the swats. After each one

you'll count and give thanks by saying: 'thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.' If you break position, say anything other than the count and thanks, or forget to count and give thanks, three more swats will be added per infraction. Do you understand the rules of discipline as I've described them?"

"Yes, but I have no idea what you mean by the wall position."

"I figured as much which is why that's the next thing I'll explain. The wall position is one of about thirty submissive positions. You see that red square taped off on the floor to your right? Stand in it with your hand against the wall shoulder height and keeping them there move your feet back and apart until you're bent at the waist staring at the wall. Once you're in position I'll give your ass a few very light taps to get my aim. These do not count as part of the discipline so do not need to be counted. After the third tap the next will be your first actual swat. Do you understand?"

"Y-Yes."

"Great. Oh, I almost forgot, all swats must be administered on bare skin so you'll need to pull your pants and panties down."

"Of course I do," Macie groaned as she walked toward the taped off area. Not wanting to trip and fall, she pulled her jeans and panties down and off before assuming the position giving the rest of her closest friends a clear view of her naked ass and womanhood.

"Macie, I dare you to finish stripping naked and remain so for the rest of the game," Declan said.

Standing before Faith returned with the cane, Macie pulled her tee shirt off and let it drop to the floor before reaching back and unhooking her bra. A moment later and the blue-eyed, raven-haired beauty was butt naked as she got back into position.

"God damn, your body is stunning!" Sean exclaimed. "And nice piercings," he added as he focused on the rings adorning Macie's large nipples.

"If you really believe that then after I've been disciplined I dare you to fuck me to completion," Macie said.

"Well, this is escalating quickly," Paige said.

"As fun as it'll be watching the two of you targeting each other all night, the rest of us would like a chance to play as well," Declan said.

Tap... tap... tap... THWACK!

Pressing hard against the wall, Macie barely remained standing as the pain shot up her back and down her legs. "O-One! Thank... Thank you, M-Mistress, for teaching me this lesson."

THWACK!

"Two! Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson," Macie wailed.

Since I'm the last person dared, it's my turn so, Brooke, truth or dare?"

THWACK!

"Three! Thank you. Mistress, for teaching me this lesson."

"Dare," Brooke grinned.

"I dare you to suck my cock until Faith finishes disciplining Macie."

Walking up to her friend, Brooke was just tipsy enough to find that dare the best idea on the world. Dropping to her knees, she looked up into Declan's light brown eyes and then sucked his dick into her mouth while the rest of their friends watched.

THWACK!

"F-Four! Thank you, M-Mistress, for teaching me t-this lesson," Macie cried as the pain intensified.

THWACK!

“FIVE! Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

Watching the birthday woman sucking their friend off, Faith took a few moments switching sides and then a few more aiming for the next swat.

THWACK!

“Six! Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“Seven! Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“Eight. Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“Nine. Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“Ten! Thank you, Mistress, for teaching me this lesson.”

“You’re welcome, slave. I hope you take it to heart, but if not then I’ll be more than happy to give you another lesson. You may get up and join the others now.”

“T-Thanks,” Macie groaned as she looked back at her welt-covered ass. Walking over to Declan and Brooke, she got down on all fours and then looked back over her shoulder. “You have to fuck me to completion now.”

“You don’t have to tell me twice,” Declan said as he reluctantly pulled his cock from Brooke’s expertly sucking mouth.

“Mmmm... God I loved that,” the birthday woman purred. “Sean, truth or dare?”

“Seeing how this game is playing out, I’d be a fool to say anything other than dare.”

“Then I dare you to face-fuck me to completion.”

“Gladly!” Stepping up, Sean pushed his dick into Brooke’s mouth only for the birthday woman to take it all without problem.

“Paige, truth or dare?” Sean grunted.

“Dare.”

“I dare you to eat Brooke out until I feed her my load.”

“I’ve never been with another woman before, but I’d rather not be disciplined so I’ll do my best. Sorry, Brooke, I know you’re straight, but I’m going to eat you out.”

“Pulling back, Brooke looked over her shoulder. “It’s okay. Just do your best and I’m sure we’ll both enjoy it. And if not then at least we know we tried.” And with that, she sucked Sean’s dick into her mouth and down her throat as Paige got on all fours behind her. A moment later and the tip of her friend’s tongue flicked over her throbbing clit. *Best. Birthday. Ever!* She thought as she was taken by two of her closest friends.

With only one person not occupied, Paige looked up at Faith and grinned. “Truth or dare?”

“Dare,” Faith grinned ear-to-ear.

“I dare you to eat me out until you give me three orgasms.”

“Accepted.” And with that, Faith placed the cane back on its hook and then knelt behind her friend. A beat later and she was sucking and playfully nibbling on Paige’s inner labia. Then came the fingers. One and two slipped in without much resistance at all. The third went in just as easily. Curious just how much her friend could take, she scrunched her hand into as tight a cone as possible and then slowly pushed until her entire hand disappeared to the wrist causing Paige to gush in orgasm. Eyes immediately going to her friend’s asshole, she had to know. Pulling her

hand out of Paige's pussy, Faith placed her orgasm-covered fingertips against Paige's asshole and pushed. There was some resistance, but in less than a minute her hand was engulfed completely. "We're going to have a lot of fun!" she said as her left hand went into her friend's pussy.

"Fucking hell!" Declan exclaimed. "Are you double fisting her?"

"I am. And for her to take them so easily means she's been doing it a while. So, Paige, truth or dare?"

"T-Truth," Paige panted as the hands pistoned in and out of her holes.

"Be honest, how long have you been fisting?"

"Since... uuhhnnn... since I was n-nineteen"

"Fucking hot!"

"Brooke, truth or dare?" Paige asked between licks of the birthday woman's pussy.

"Truth."

"Be honest, do you like me licking your sweet pussy?"

"Yes, yes I do. And I'll definitely let you and every woman here do it anytime you want after this," Brooke answered honestly.

"Okay, that's enough talking," Faith said as she continued double fisting Paige. "We'll pick up round two with Brooke after we've gotten each other off."

Getting no complaints, the six friends spent the next forty minutes licking, sucking, fingering, fucking, and fisting each other to orgasm ending with Brooke swallowing Sean's load and Macie taking Declan's deep in her unprotected womanhood.