

Discord Submissive

Emily Sinclair

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Laid off from her non-essential job in late March, Evelyn immediately filed for unemployment but it would be weeks before she received her first check. On the first of April she had to make a difficult decision – pay rent or use what little savings she had to buy food. A moratorium on eviction in place, she opted for the latter and informed her landlord that she would be late paying for the first time since she moved in seven months ago. He understanding at first, but when she said she did not know if or when she would be able to pay he went right into threats of eviction to which she politely informed him he could not file for the next three months and that if he continued to harass her he would never get another penny of her money.

While most eighteen year olds would be content collecting unemployment and never working again, Evelyn was raised with a strong work ethic which is why she went straight to the internet and searched for every available job she was even remotely qualified for. Unfortunately, only a few stores and fast food restaurants were hiring and their pay was far lower than what she would earn with unemployment so she passed on them. A week went by with nothing. Then two. Her hopes of finding something dwindling away, she stumbled upon an ad for a modeling agency about twenty miles from where she lived looking for young, fresh-faced women for a variety of shoots and videos.

At five feet five inches she was not as tall as most agencies wanted. And while she considered herself girl-next-door cute, she did not think she had the beauty to walk runways. But desperate times called for desperate measures and even if they turned her down at least she could say she tried. She picked her cell phone up off the desk and took a deep breath before dialing the number. It rang three times before being answered by a sultry-voiced woman.

“Thank you for calling Anglefire, this is Keira how may I direct your call?”

“Hi, I’m calling about the modeling ad you have on the internet?”

“Great! Are you eighteen years of age or older?”

“Yes Ma’am.”

“Perfect. Full disclosure, in case you know nothing about us we are a fetish modeling agency and require full nudity. If that’s a problem then I’ll wish you all the best. Is that going to be an issue?”

A thrill-seeker at heart, Evelyn went skinny dipping with fourteen of her closest friends so she had no problem being nude in front of groups of people. “No problem at all.”

“Great. Do you have a social media account where we can see full body images of you? Preferably in a bikini, but anything will do just as long as it is you and we get an idea of what we’re working with. If not then you can always come in but given the state of things we prefer to do as much over the phone as possible.”

“I have an Instagram account with a ton of pics including bikini shots. Now, when you say fetish?”

“You name it,” Keira replied. “But mainly bdsm and fetish clothing and equipment. If you’re uncomfortable doing that sort of thing we can simulate a lot but only in photo shoots.”

“Simulate? How do you simulate bdsm?”

“Fairly easily in photos. But we’re getting ahead of ourselves. Instead of checking out what may or may not be your real Instagram account why don’t we do a quick skype call so I can see what you look like live?”

“Um, I don’t have skype but I do have Discord,” Evelyn replied.

“That’ll work. Just a heads up, I’ll be asking you to strip down to your bra and panties to get a good look at your body so if that’s going to be a problem then say so now.”

“I suppose that’ll be okay.” Give me a minute to set up.”

“Take your time. I hope you don’t mind me asking a few questions while I wait.”

“Not at all.”

“Do you have any modeling experience?”

“None what so ever.”

“No problem. In fact, that’s perfect as we’re looking for new faces. What made you call today?”

“Honestly? I’ve spent the last two weeks looking for a job and you’re my last hope before giving up and just collecting unemployment.”

“Fair enough.”

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The questions and answering going back and forth for several minutes, Evelyn finally started discord and a moment later was joined by Keira. “My god you’re stunning,” the model agency’s receptionist exclaimed. “I definitely like what I’m seeing.”

“Thanks,” Evelyn said, her cheeks blushing bright pink. “I’m not exactly model material but...”

“You’re kidding, right? Not every model has to be a tall, stick-thin rail. We here at Anglefire want real women and you personify that to the tee. Why don’t you go ahead and take your clothes off so I can see the rest?”

“All of them?”

“All of them. Unless you changed your mind about nudity not being a problem that is. Tell me, Evelyn, do you have any experience with bdsm or any other sexual fetishes?”

“The kinkiest thing I ever did was a freak orgy with my friends on my eighteenth birthday,” Evelyn said as she pulled her tee shirt off over her head.

“Oh? Do tell.”

Evelyn reached back and unhooked her bra. “My friends and I are thrill seekers at heart and decided to go skinny dipping. I don’t think any of us ever expected it to get sexual, but I guess it was destined to happen with so many naked people in close proximity. It started with a few teasing kisses and gropes and ended with the fourteen of us having sex with each other.”

“Very nice. So you had sex with men and women?”

“Yes Ma’am.”

“Did you take more than one at the same time?”

“I did. It was the first time in my life I did anal and had sex with three guys at the same time,” Evelyn confessed. “That’s the kinkiest thing I’ve ever done but not the kinkiest thing that happened.”

“Go on.”

“My friend Ashley was fisted and we all discovered our friend Bianca induced lactation for her boyfriend to drink. It was delicious and can’t wait to taste it again.” Slowly exhaling, she pulled her pants and panties off leaving her standing in her bedroom in only a pair of ankle socks.

“Evelyn, you are in all sincerity one of the sexiest young women I have ever laid eyes on.”

“Thanks. You know, it would only be fair if I got to see you naked as well.”

“That would only be fair. And I’ll gladly take my clothes off if you’re willing to try your hand at being submissive.”

“By simulating it you mean?”

“Not easy to do on camera I’m afraid. If you want to see me naked you’re going to have to do it for real.”

“Do what exactly?”

“You’re obviously an open-minded young woman so whatever I command until we discover your limits. Do you have any toys?”

“Just a few dildos and plugs.”

“Nothing wrong with that. Do you have any rope, twine or clothespins?”

“I have some twine.”

“Great. Any belts or paddles?”

“I have both as well as a fluffer and cane that my best friend Marissa bought as gag gifts. Um, she also bought me a ball gag and pair of nipple clamps.”

“Perfect. Go ahead and get all of that and lay it out on your bed. I’ll wait for you to get back before going over the rules.”

“I’ll be right back.” Stepping away from the camera, Evelyn went to her closet and removed a stack of folded blankets from the top of a light green tote. Picking it up, she carried it to her bed and began laying the contents out as instructed.

“The rules are really simple. For the remainder of this session you’ll call me Mistress. I’ll give you commands and you’ll follow them to the best of your ability. If you’re uncomfortable and want to stop completely then use the safeword red. If you’re okay to continue but need a break or for things to slow down then use the safeword yellow. And if everything is going well you don’t need to say anything but if you feel the need you can use the safeword green. With me so far?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Good girl. If you refuse a command without using a safeword you’ll be disciplined. If you refuse discipline you can forget about ever working for us or any other modeling agency. As a note, safewords may not be used to get out of being disciplined. If you agree to the rules then say: I am yours to command, Mistress. And if…”

“I am yours to command, Mistress,” Evelyn interrupted.

“There’s just one more thing to take care of before getting started. We can do this as a test to see how you feel about submission and then make an appointment for you to come in for an official shoot, or I can email you a contract to read and sign and you can get paid for what we do today. I should mention that if you take the latter route I will be recording the entire session and it will be used on our website.”

“Well, seeing as how I called for a job interview I think reading and signing a contract would be my best option, Mistress.”

“Very well. Although it’s in the contract I’ll go ahead and mention you’re under no obligation to work for us beyond the test shoot so if this isn’t to your liking you’re free to move on without penalty.”

“Thank you Mistress.”

“While I get the contract ready for email why don’t you go ahead and describe yourself for those that might see this test video.”

“Yes Mistress. Um, my name is Evelyn Grant. I’m eighteen years old, five feet five inches, a hundred and twenty-six pounds and I’ve never done anything like this before in my life.”

As you can see I've got long blonde hair and gray eyes and I wear a thirty-four-see. What else would you like to know about me, Mistress?"

"Anything and everything you're willing to share," Keira answered as she made a few modifications to the standard contract Anglefire used for hiring new models. What are your sexual experiences? Do you have any unfulfilled fantasies? Limits?"

"I've pretty much told you the extent of my experiences so far, Mistress. I've only ever had one boyfriend and the funny thing is, we never had sex. In fact, the only sex I've ever had was with my friends. As far as unfulfilled fantasies, well, I'd honestly prefer to keep those to myself as least until I get to know you better. As for limits, I haven't found one yet."

"Good to know. Were you a virgin when you did the orgy with your friends?"

"Yes Mistress. But in the sevenish months since then I've more than made up for lost time. My friends Shawn, Mike and Adam come by and triple team me at least four times a week. Or at least they did before all this pandemic bullshit changed everything. What they don't know is that I stopped taking my birth control six weeks ago."

"Very nice. So, I take it you want them to breed you then?"

"Yes Mistress. Or at least I did until the damn pandemic cost me my job and probably home when it's all over. Well, I still want them to but they're not exactly dropping my like they used to."

"That's a shame. If I were them I'd never leave. Alright, I just need your email address and I can send the contract over to you. If you find it agreeable you can print out the signature page, sign it and then email it back to me and then we can get started. And for the love of all that is kinky please actually read the whole thing before putting your name on it."

"Yes Mistress."