

Lidia Betrayed

Emily Sinclair

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“Mmmmm,” Lidia groaned as she stretched out on the bed – her right hand conveniently landing on her girlfriend’s right breast. Tweaking the already hard nipple between finger and thumb, she smiled. Opening her eyes, she saw the blanket tented a good foot and it took her a minute to remember Molly falling asleep with the monster strap-on buried in her ass. What she could not figure out was how it was sticking straight up all on its own.

“You ready for round seven?” Molly asked, throwing back the covers and revealing she was holding the huge silicone cock by the base so that it tented the blankets.

“Last night was amazing, but after the pounding you gave me I’m not even entirely sure I can walk to the bathroom, let alone ride that thing again.”

“HA! Now I’ve heard it all. Cows will grow wings and fly the day you’ve satiated that sexual appetite of yours.” Rolling between her Lidia’s legs, Molly clamped her mouth over her lover’s pussy and in seconds she was gulping gown mouthfuls of warm, pungent pee. When she was done licking Lidia clean, she licked her lips and smiled. “And now you don’t even have to get out of bed. You know you want it again,” she said, moving up and placing the head of the huge dildo against Lidia’s pussy. Lidia slid down the bed, taking the head and half the thick shaft before stopping. “You really are insatiable aren’t you?”

“Mmm hmm.” Rocking her hips, Lidia took the toy deeper. Reaching up, she groped her lover’s breasts and then wrapped her legs around Molly’s back to pull her deeper. But her girlfriend had other ideas and pulled the toy out. “Aawww, what did you do that for?”

Because you’re not only insatiable, you’re also an incredibly greedy little minx, that’s why. I fucked you six damn times last night and what did I get out of it other than the pleasure of seeing you getting off time and time again? Nothing, that’s what.” Unbuckling the harness holding the huge dildo, she let it fall to the bed. “I think it’s time you returned the favor. I think it’s time I get the good morning fuck for a change.” Lying back on her side of the bed she looked over at her girlfriend. “Come on, that thing isn’t going to fuck itself into me.”

“But...”

“No buts. If you don’t have that thing in me in the next two minutes you can kiss morning sex and piss drinking goodbye.”

Seeing that Molly was serious, Lidia got up onto her knees “You want fucked? I’ll give you a fucking you’ll never forget. But I need to use my harness.” Hopping off the bed, she went to the closet and grabbed another harness from the middle right shelf. She then grabbed two fist-shaped plugs from the next shelf down and attached them to the lower strap of the harness. Applying a little lube to them, she slipped them into her pussy and asshole. Once the harness was in place, she returned to the bed, removed the dildo from the other harness and attached it to the one she was now wearing. “Okay, now I can really give it to you.”

“Don’t keep me waiting,” Molly cooed. “I want to feel every inch of that bad boy in the next five seconds or I’m going to give you a punishment you’ll never forget.”

Lidia grabbed the large bottle of lube from the nightstand and generously coated the massive purple dildo. Pushing the head into Molly’s pussy, she shoved her lover’s legs back. Holding her by the shins, she pulled the dildo out and rammed it up her ass.

“God damn son of a bitch! Uhn...uhn...damn you Lidia! I wanted it in my pussy, not my ass!”

“Oops. Guess you should have specified a hole before I stuffed it,” Lidia said as she pushed all twelve fat inches into her girlfriend’s ass. “Now be a good girl and take it like the anal

where that you are.” Pulling back until only the head remained inside, she thrust her hips forward, grinning as it disappeared with ease. Out! In! Out! In! Increasing her speed, she dug her nails into Molly’s shins and spread her legs wide so she could see the look on her lover’s face as she plowed her asshole. “Out! In! Out! Suddenly the bedroom door opened and the two women heard a familiar voice.

“Jesus Christ!” Amanda exclaimed. “No wonder you didn’t hear me knocking!”

“MOM!?” Lidia gasped, pulling the massive dildo from Molly’s gaping asshole. “What are you doing here?”

“I called last night to tell you I would be in town today but you never answered your phone. Don’t stop on my account. I’ll just go busy myself elsewhere until you’re done.”

“It’s okay Mrs. Dayes,” Molly sighed. “I think the moment has gone.”

“I’m so sorry. I really didn’t mean to interrupt. And call me Amanda.”

“Give us a minute to get dressed and we’ll be out,” Lidia said as she climbed off the bed and began unstrapping the harness. “You have my word we’ll pick up right where we left off just as soon as she’s gone.”

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Still but naked as that’s how they lived, Lidia and Molly joined Amanda in the living room, only somewhat surprised to see her naked as well. “So, what brings you to town mom? Everything alright between you and Diana? Are you sick of the Domination Farm already?”

“No, no everything is great on all fronts. My attorney contacted me last week to inform me that your father finally dropped off the divorce papers. I had to come to town to read and sign them and figured I’d drop by and see you while I was here. I also wanted to hand deliver these,” she said, opening her purse and pulling out two envelopes which she handed to her daughter and Molly. “Invites to the wedding. Diana and I are getting married at the Domination Farm in September and you’re both obviously invited. So, how has life been treating you? Bring in anymore sex traffickers since you got back?”

“Unfortunately, no. The radar has been unusually quiet ever since we brought down Cortez. Which is fine as it has given Molly and me more time to train the recruits. We’re up to forty-five now divided into teams of five.”

“That’s wonderful news.”

“It’s downright amazing, Lidia replied. “Even after all this time I’m still wrapping my head around the fact so many men and women are willing to subject themselves to being trained as sex slaves to bring criminals to justice. But enough about work. So, things are officially over between you and dad huh? Nothing you can say or do to change his mind?”

“Have you seen or heard from him since he stormed out of the FBI building?”

“No. I’ve called but he refuses to return them. I drove by the house but he hasn’t been their either.”

“Speaking of which, I’m getting the house in the settlement but since I’ll be at the Domination farm I’m going to put it in your name so that it can be rented out with the understanding that if Diana and I ever decide to move back to town it goes back in my name. Deal?”

“I can live with that.” Lidia knew her mother intended for her to keep the rent money for herself, but she made more than enough to live on with the FBI and her first thought was to put it in a savings account and let it build interest until her mother and Diana returned. That way the two of them had at least something of a nest egg to live on while they get settled in.

“There’s one other thing we need to talk about,” Amada said, her tone shifting from excited to nervous as the words left her lips. “I’ve been doing a lot of thinking about Cortez and everything I went through and…” she had plenty more to say, but her words were cut short by a ringing phone.

Seeing it was her boss, Lidia held up a finger telling her mother to hold the thought. “Hello Sir. Something I can do to help you on my one day off?”

“Terribly sorry to bother you on your day off Director Dayes, but I need you to come in as soon as possible.”

“Who am I going after this time, Sir?”

“Can’t talk about it over the phone, Director Dayes. We’ll discuss it when you get here.”

“Yes Sir. Give me an hour and I’ll be there.” Hanging up the phone, Lidia sighed. “So much for a day off. Sorry mom, I’ve got to get showered and dressed to go in to the office, but Molly can keep you company while I’m gone.”

“That’s okay. I need to get going anyways. I’ve got to meet with Luke in less than an hour to look over the divorce papers.”

“Will I be needed at the office as well?”

“Director Holbert didn’t say so I’m guessing not. And since you’re so lucky to actually get a day off you can spend it fucking yourself on the largest toys we’ve got. I want that asshole stretched open large enough to take a damn basketball!”

“Um, I don’t think that’s even remotely possible,” Amanda said.

“It is if it’s one of those tiny basketballs,” Molly grinned. “I’ll work on it, Mistress but I doubt I’ll be able to open myself up that far in one day.”

“Ugh…why is everyone taking me so literal all of a sudden? Just fuck yourself with the biggest toys we’ve got and enjoy your day off,” Lidia said, shaking her head as she walked back to the bedroom.

“Well, I guess I should probably get going as well,” Amanda said, picking her bra up off the couch and putting it on.”

“Or, and here me out here, you could stay and join me in the dungeon for some kinky fun.”

“You’re my daughter’s girlfriend.”

“And? Aren’t you getting married to your daughter’s best friend and former girlfriend? It’s not as if we’re related or anything. It’s just that Lidia has told me about all the things you’ve done and I’d like to see them for myself.”

“Maybe some other time. I really need to get to my attorney’s office to look the divorce papers over.”

“Drop by afterwards and we’ll have some fun together while Lidia is at work. And before you ask, yes, Lidia and I are in an open relationship. Given our choice in professions it only makes sense. But please, if it eases your mind feel free to ask her if it’s okay for us to play together.”

“Oh, I have no doubt in my mind what her answer will be. If I have the time I’ll come back after my appointment and I take care of a few other things.”