

# **Lidia's Vacation**

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**AUTHORS NOTE:** The Rome, Wisconsin/Domination Farm setting used in this episode of LIDIA DAYES EROTICA was borrowed from Crimson Rose's "Sluts in Training" series and used with the author's permission.

## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

“You wanted to see me sir?” Lidia said entering her boss – FBI Director Charles Holbert’s, office.

“Yes Agent Dayes,” Holbert replied “please take a seat.”

Knowing by the somber look on her boss’ usually more cheerful face that she was not going to like what he had to say, Lidia took a seat in one of the high-backed chairs facing Director Holbert’s desk and slowly crossed her legs in a classic Basic Instinct move that gave him ample time to see she was not wearing panties under her uniform skirt.

“Ahem,” Holbert cleared his throat. “I really wish this was going to be that type of meeting, Agent Dayes. I really, really do.” Despite everything she had been through, including a short stint as his sex slave while he was undercover with the notorious ‘Badass’ Billy Boyd, he never got tired of seeing her naked body. “We need to discuss your future with the FBI.”

“Excuse me, Sir? What do you mean by that?”

“What I mean is that you’ve brought a lot of negative attention to this office with your...shall we say...unorthodox methods of apprehending criminals. Your sexual exploits are all over the god damned internet for all the world to see and in case you haven’t been paying attention to the news the last few weeks it’s all they talk about as well.

“That’s not my fault sir and you know it.”

“I know that Lidia,” Holbert sighed “but I’m getting all kinds of grief about it. The public is calling for me to fire you and my superiors aren’t much nicer about it.”

“The public can kiss my ass,” Lidia fumed. “They have no idea what I go through day in and day out to keep their sorry asses safe from scumbags who would rather sell them into slavery or worse!”

“That’s the point. They HAVE seen what you went through. They saw more than thirty hours of what you and Diana went through with just Tyrone Johnson alone. They think you’re both perverts who enjoyed what those men did and that you’re unfit to wear a badge.”

“And what do you think sir? Do you believe that?”

“Not for one second, but then again my opinion doesn’t mean much nowadays. Look, I’m in talks with the higher ups about a special division, but it will be a few weeks before we get it all sorted out. In the meantime I think it would be best if you took some vacation time. You’ve got a month saved so why not take it while we get thing wrapped up on special division?”

“What will this special division be sir? You know me and vacations. I don’t like them. I hate sitting around doing nothing all day while there are criminals out there that need brought to justice.”

“You’ll find out about the special division when you get back. Spend some quality time with Diana and we can discuss it further when you get back.”

“She has been hounding me for some alone time,” Lidia sighed “but I hate staying gone for any length of time.”

“This isn’t a request, Agent Dayes. You have two choices. Take the month paid vacation or I will be forced to fire you. Please trust that I have your best interest at heart. More than anyone else I know what you and Diana have been through. And despite how others may view your methods, I firmly believe you’re a valuable asset we can’t easily replace.”

“Thank you, Sir. I guess you leave me no choice. Now all I have to do is figure out where the hell to spend the next month.”

“I know a place in Wisconsin that I’m pretty sure the two of you will love.”

“Wisconsin, sir? What in the hell is there to do in Wisconsin besides making cheese? Besides, what am I supposed to do with Brutus? I can’t leave him all alone for a month while I’m learning to make cheddar.”

“I know of a special farm in the remote town of Rome, Wisconsin that is right up your alley. Pack some bags and you and Diana have some fun for a change.” He wrote down an address and handed it to her. “You can leave Brutus with me. He likes me so it shouldn’t be much of a problem.”

“Domination Farm?” Lidia said with raised brow, reading the name and address on the slip of paper her boss handed her. “Are you seriously sending us to a place to be dominated? Don’t you think we’ve been through enough of that for one lifetime, Sir?”

“It doesn’t matter what I think. And it’s only a suggestion. You don’t have to go if you don’t want to, but you have to go somewhere. Your vacation starts right now. I’ll drop by the house later to pick up Brutus. Go on, what are you doing still sitting there?”

“Yes Sir.”

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Entering the house, Lidia found her girlfriend in the kitchen butt naked doing the dishes. Walking up behind her as quietly as humanly possible, she shun Diana around and planted a kiss on her lips – a jolt of excitement surging through her clit as it did every time the two lover’s touched.

“Mmmm, what was that for?” Diana purred.

“Do I need a reason to kiss the love of my life? I’ve got some good news and bad news which do you want to hear first?”

“The bad.”

“Well, the good news is we’re finally going on vacation.”

“Really!?” Diana exclaimed. “Where are we going?”

“Holbert suggested Rome.”

“ROME! Oh, hell yes! I’ve always wanted to visit Rome. When are we leaving?”

“... Wisconsin,” Lidia finished.

“Wait, what? Are we going to Rome, or Wisconsin?”

“Both. It’s a small, out of the way town in Wisconsin that is home to a place called the Domination Farm.”

“Domination Farm?”

“Yeah, that was my response as well.”

“I thought we agreed that when we finally took a vacation it would just be the two of us and that we’d leave that life behind? Or is this part of another case you’re working? Because I thought we talked about that as well.”

“No case. Holbert basically forced this vacation on me due to the negativity of our recent actions. He’s getting flak from the higher ups to fire me, but he doesn’t want to do that. Apparently they’re in talks for a new division but he wouldn’t give me any details. Anyways, for the next month it’s just the two of us. We can go to the Domination Farm if you want, or we can find somewhere else. I’ll leave the choice to you.”

“Do you want to go to this farm? I mean, what do they even do there besides the obvious? I assume they do the obvious, right?”

“Considering the name of the place I’d assume so, yeah. I have no idea what else they do, or how they go about doing it, but it must be legal if they’re allowed to continue business. Here’s a good idea, why don’t we go to that magic box sitting on the desk and consult the great and

mighty Google?” Lidia giggled. “We can look the place up and see what it’s about before running off blindly. And if we don’t care for what it offers then we can look into other options.”

“And if we do like what they have to offer?”

“Then I say we give it a try. And before you ask, no, we don’t have to stay the entire month. Or, we can forget about it altogether and figure out where else to go.”

“I can live with that. Let me finish up the dishes and I’ll join you. Can you let Brutus out? Speaking of which...”

“Holbert is dropping by later on to pick him up,” Lidia answered the unfinished question on her way into the living room. Walking over to the desk sitting in front of the large bay window overlooking two fence-in acres of lawn, she went to Google and did a search for the Domination Farm with the expectation of seeing some perverted old codger’s home where he trained submissives and sex slaves – the latter of which she and Diana were already trained as.

Clicking on the first link, a webpage opened asking her to give a date of birth to confirm she was over the age of eighteen before proceeding. She did so and what she saw blew her mind. Instead of the amateur site she expected to see, she got a fully professional one with all the bells and whistles from the high quality pictures and sample clips showing a huge farm with paved roads and brick buildings, to the wide variety of men and women both naked and clothed.

“Holy shit!” she gasped, clicking on one of the three minute videos labeled dildo seat in use.

“What’s the matter?” Diana yelled from the kitchen.

“You’ve got to see this place! Jesus Christ, Diana I think Holbert was right when he said its right up our alley. I’m watching a video of a woman fucking herself on a dildo seat right in front of everyone walking by! And here’s another showing a male submissive getting his ass double fisted!”

“Really?” Diana said, poking her head into the room.

“Yes, really. Come take a look.”

Drying her hands, Diana walked over and stood behind her lover, absent-mindedly rubbing Lidia’s shoulders as the video started. Starting back showing a group of about fifteen men and women walking down Domination Drive, the camera zoomed in as a young, handsome man of about twenty with long brown hair pulled back into a ponytail was commanded onto his hands and knees by a stern looking woman wearing a black and red latex dress lubed her hands and unceremoniously shoved them into his ass.

“Fucking hell! You weren’t kidding were you?” Diana exclaimed.

“Oh, look at this one,” Lidia said, closing that one and opening another showing eleven men and women in an enclosed area – each dressed in latex clothing that made them look like various animals. This one is called the petting zoo.”

“I wonder if they allow just anyone in there. And what’s the...nevermind,” Diana said. She was going to ask what the purpose of that particular attraction was when a well-hung black man entered the enclosure, walked up behind a redhead dressed as a deer and slammed his dick into her pussy. “When do we leave?”

“You want to go?”

“Don’t you?”

“Yes, but only if you’re sure. Just because we’re both complete and utter sexaholics doesn’t mean we have to go there to enjoy kinky sex.”

“I’m sure. Look, we both know we’re sex slaves at heart so why continue denying it? And Master Holbert knows as well, why else would he suggest such a place to us? I know I said

I wanted time alone with you away from it, but after seeing those vids there's no denying that place was made for people like us."

"So, are you saying you'll be happy spending the rest of your life as a sex slave?"

"I think I am."

"Then say it. Admit to me what you are."

"I am a sex slave," Diana confessed, her clit throbbing with excitement no matter how many times she said the words. "And I would be more than happy spending the rest of my life as your slave."

"My slave? But I'm no Mistress. Like you I'm one hundred percent sex slave with a growing list of names branded on my ass to prove it."

"Well, one of us needs to take on the role of Dominant and it sure as hell isn't going to be me."

"Or we could take turns. Or better yet find someone we care about and trust to serve."

"Like Master Holbert?"

"No. I trust him and all, but considering he's my boss I don't think it'll work out too well in the long run. How about we go to the Domination Farm, see what the place truly has to offer and then make up our minds later on who'll be the Dominant and submissive ones in this relationship?"

"Fair enough. Do you want to fist me like that woman did to that man, Mistress?" Diana said with a grin, dropping onto her hands and knees knowing her lover could not refuse such an offer.