

Milking Lidia

Emily Sinclair

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

Diana paced the living room nervously chewing her lower lip and occasionally appearing as if she had something to say only to close her lips and remain silent – parts of her training still having a hold on her fifteen months after her rescue from the clutches of ‘Badass’ Billy Boyd and his sadistic Society. Her eyes darting to the couch, she looked upon Lidia and smiled. “Do you ever regret what you did?”

“Hmm? What do you mean?” Lidia replied, her attention on her nursing daughter.

“Coming to rescue me. Do you regret it?”

“Why in the hell would I ever regret that? I love you Diana. Even when we were just friends all I could think about was finding you. I never gave up for a second and when Director Holbert told me you were located I jumped on the chance to be the one to rescue you.”

“But look what it got you? Your life was nearly ruined because of me. You’re marked with piercings, tattoos and brands and you got knocked up at some damn fetish club.”

“And I’d do it all over again if I had to,” Lidia said moving her daughter Simone from her right nipple to the left. “And we both know that the body modifications can be removed at any time, but we’ve both opted to keep them for essentially the same reason. Besides, that’s all in the past. Boyd and his men are in prison for the rest of their lives and you are free from their influence.”

“And what about Simone?”

“What about her? If you’re asking me if I’ll treat her any less than she deserves just because some asshole at a knocked me up, the answer is no. I love her more than anything in the world and nothing will ever change that. And I’ve seen the way you look and at her and your own son, so I know you’ll make an excellent mother to her while I’m working.”

“You sure you don’t mind me breastfeeding her?”

“Of course not. You’re her second mother and nothing will bond you more than nursing her for me while I’m at work. But if you don’t feel comfortable doing it I can always leave some breast milk before I go.”

“No, I just want to make sure it’s what you want. I’m sorry,” Diana said slumping her shoulders and hanging her head.

“For what?”

“I don’t know. I guess I’m still having a hard time moving on after what they did to me. I’m still seeking approval for every little thing.”

“It’s alright. It’ll take time, but you’ll eventually put those bastards behind you and live a normal life again. In the meantime I’m here for you.”

“What about my submissiveness? I don’t know if I’ll ever be able to give that up. I’m not sure I want to,” Diana sighed. Of everything she had been put through for more than a year, discovering her submissiveness was the one thing she cherished most of all. It was also the reason she was having such a hard time letting other, related things go.

“If you are happy being submissive then who am I to argue? Truth be told, I kind of like it myself. Hell, I’d even submit to the right Master or Mistress if given the opportunity.”

“Really?”

“Absolutely. But they would have to accept us both. As far as I’m concerned, we come as a package, or not at all.”

“God, I love you so fucking much!”

“And I love you. In fact, after I put Simone down for a nap I’m going to fuck your brains out.”

“Yes Mistress,” Diana grinned seductively.

“Oh no you don’t! We’re not having any of that! It’s your turn to be the Dominant one,” Lidia smiled back.

“W-What? But, but I don’t know the first thing about being Dominant!”

“Time to learn. Either we take turns being Dominant and as well as submissive, or we don’t do either at all.”

“But I love being the submissive one and you know it.”

“And I love it too. And until we get a Master or Mistress to serve I’d like you to dominate me.”

“Come on! This isn’t fair and you know it. What about Master Holbert? I’m sure he’ll gladly take us as his slaves.”

“Submissives, not slaves. There’s a huge difference.”

“Fine, submissive. Well, what about him?”

“I don’t think I can serve him after the part he played in my capture and training under Boyd. Besides, he’s my boss and that can get all kinds of weird.”

“Fair enough.”

“Okay, I’m going to put Simone down for a nap so you’ve got about ten minutes to think of a scene to put me through.” Seeing the frightened look on her lover’s face,” Lidia began to giggle. “I’m kidding. I know you don’t have what it takes to be dominant. Don’t worry, until we’ve found ourselves someone to serve we’ll remain equals in bed.”

“Oh god, thank you,” Diana sighed in relief. “And damn you for playing such a cruel joke on me!” she added with a growl that wouldn’t scare a kitten. “I’ll be in the bedroom.”

“Don’t get started with…” ring, ring. Looking down at the cell phone sitting on the coffee table, she sighed. “It’s work. I have to take this.”

“I’ll put Simone down for her nap. We can play when you get home.”

“Thanks.” Handing her daughter off to Diana, Lidia picked up her phone and answered it. “Hello?”

“Hello, Agent Dayes,” replied Director Charles Holbert. “I need you to come into the office today. I have a special case for you.”

“Another one? Who is it this time?” Lidia asked. Ever since she returned to the Agency, she had gotten all of the strange cases no one else wanted and something told her this one was not going to be any different.

“I’d rather not say over the phone. How soon can you get here?”

“Diana is putting Simone down for a nap, so give me an hour and I’ll be there.” Hanging up the phone, she went into the nursery where her lover was tucking Simone in. “I’m afraid playtime will have to wait. Holbert has another special case for me to solve.”

“I figured as much. Be careful.”

“You know me. I’ll see you later tonight.”

“Unless you’re going undercover again. Anyways, you better get going. I have things handled here.”

Giving Diana a kiss, Lidia went to the bathroom and stripped out of her clothes for a hot shower, after which she went to the bedroom, pumped twelve ounces of milk and dressed in a black skirt suit with white blouse. Going to the kitchen, she dropped the glass bottles of milk into an insulated thermos to keep it from spoiling and then headed to the office.