Day One: Training Jenna

Emily Sinclaire

~ ~

Day One: Training Jenna

Copyright© 2017 by **Emily Sinclaire**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

Chapter 1 Chapter 2

Chapter 3
Chapter 4
Chapter 5
Chapter 6

Hitting the pause button just as Megan shoved her hands into Jenna's pussy and asshole at the same time, Mr. Radcliffe looked across his desk as the nervous woman lightly chewing her lower lip. "Well, I'll admit it's a pretty damn good start on what I asked you to get for me, Erica. And the photos you gave me were top notch. You really do have an eye for detail that'll get you far in this business. I'll hold the job for you another week, but that's the best I can do. Get me the two remaining videos and photo sets and it's yours."

"Thank you Sir. I'm glad you like it."

"Oh, I more than like it. You show such potential I'm going to make you a one-time offer. Get those three women to star in their own series of training videos here at Hidden Desires and I'll make it well worth all your whiles."

"You want us to be porn stars?"

"I want the three of them to be submissives and for you to be their trainer, Erica. You wanted to be a fetish photographer and this is the best chance you're ever going to get. Convince them it's in all of your best interest to do it and I'll give you a hefty sign-on bonus."

"What about the other two videos and photo sets?"

"If you can convince them to be our newest stars you won't need to do them."

"They're going to want to hear the particulars, Sir. Like how much they'll be paid and how long they'll be under contract if they agree. They'll also want to know exactly what's expected of them. At least Jenna and Linda, that is. Megan has already asked me to brand her my slave."

"I'll leave their training to you as their Mistress. All I need is for them to read and sign the contract of employment which you are free to take a copy with you. So, interested in working here?"

"Absolutely. I'll do my best to convince them and I'll let you know either way. Will there be anything else, Sir?"

"There is one more thing you can do to prove you have what it takes to make it in this business. Stand up, strip out of your clothes and bend over my desk."

"And if I say no?"

"Only one way to find out."

"Might as well tell me now as there's no way in hell I'm being a whore for you or anyone else."

"Glad to hear it. Had you actually done it I would have fucked you silly and sent you on your way without a chance in hell of ever working here or any other agency. I need Mistresses working for me that aren't afraid to stand up and speak their minds and you've done just that. Now go and convince your submissives to work for me and I'll make sure you're all set for life."

"I'll see what I can do." Picking up the contract, Erica gave Mr. Radcliffe a smile and then left his office for home with no idea how she was going to convince Jenna – her best friend turned girlfriend and her neighbors Linda and Megan, to turn to a life of porn.

 $\infty \infty \infty$

No sooner was Erica out of her car then Megan was running across the yard in her direction – her pretty face all smiles. "Hello Mistress. Have you given thought to what I've asked?"

"I have. Go get Linda and come over. There's something I need to talk to you all about." "Yes Mistress."

Entering the house, Erica found Jenna kneeling next to the coffee table where she was left three hours earlier when her Mistress went to see Mr. Radcliffe. "Please tell me you haven't been kneeling there since I left."

"Yes Mistress."

"Why?"

"You told me to stay put, Mistress and that's exactly what I've done. The video will prove that if you wish to watch it."

"I believe you, Jenna. And I promise not to put you in that position again. You may get up."

"Thank you Mistress. So, did Mr. Radcliffe like the first video? Is he going to give you time to make more?"

"He did. Linda and Megan are on their way...that would be them now," Erica said as one of the two aforementioned women knocked on the front door. Turning around, she pulled it open and welcomed them in.

"Hello Mistress," Linda smiled. "Megan said you needed to talk to us?"

"I do. As you all know I had a meeting with Mr. Radcliffe at the Hidden Desires Agency today to discuss my future there and he made me an offer. First, let me state for the record he loved the video and photos I showed him so far. So much so that he wants more."

"How much more, Mistress?" Jenna asked.

"Much, much more. He wants all of us to sign contracts of employment and for me to train continue your training at the studio."

"So, he wants us to be porn stars, Mistress?" Linda asked with a sideways glance at her step-daughter.

"He does. And frankly, given the fact that the video and photos I've already submitted will be posted to the internet, placed in magazines and sold in stores, you already are."

"As your slave I will do anything you command of me including this. I'm in, Mistress," Megan said.

"I'm concerned about Megan and my familiarity if you know what I mean," Linda said as she fidgeted nervously.

"I've thought about that and while there are no laws against it, I'll make it a term of employment that the two of you are trained separately."

"Thank you Mistress. Don't get me wrong, I have no issues with doing it what so ever, I just don't want to risk getting you or us into trouble."

"I understand."

"Thank you Mistress. Then I am in as well. But only as a submissive. Despite what we've done so far I do still have limits."

"And you, Jenna?" Erica asked, looking into her lover's eyes. "Wait, before you answer know that I will not hold it against you if this is going too far."

"Mistress, it was going too far the second I put my tongue on Linda's pussy. No offense, Linda, you're pussy taste amazing and I thoroughly enjoy having sex with all three of you, but I'm in so far over my head at this point I'm barely treading water."

"I understand. And like I said, I will not hold it..."

"Please allow me to finish, Mistress. In the last week I've had sex with women more than a dozen times. I've been fisted in my pussy and ass, been caned until my ass bled and in the end I still agreed to be your submissive. That has not changed, Mistress. If becoming a porn star is required to continue my training then that's what I'll do."

"Let's get one thing straight right now. I do not want any of you doing anything you don't want to just because you think it's what I desire. I am asking a lot of you right now – asking that you not only serve as my submissives and slaves, but to do it while taking a job as porn stars where you'll be seen doing humiliating and degrading things for all the world to see. Are you prepared for the backlash if and when family and friends learn of it?"

"My mind has not changed, Mistress," Megan replied.

"Nor has mine," Linda added.

"That makes three of us, Mistress," Jenna said.

"Well, that was a hell of a lot easier than I imagined," Erica breathed a sigh of relief. "Before I tell Mr. Radcliffe the news I want you and Linda to sit down and come up with a list of limits. And bear in mind there will be certain things you'll be trained in whether you like it or not such as obedience. As for you," she said turning her attention to Megan "need no such list as you will be trained without limit."

"Yes Mistress. So, when do our glorious lives as submissive porn stars begin?"

"As soon as we can set it up with Mr. Radcliffe and you all sign the contracts. I have one here for you to look at if you're in the least bit interested in terms."

"No need Mistress," Jenna said. "For you I'd do it for free."

"I appreciate that, my love, but you will be very well compensated for the duration of the contract. Which, by the way, will be three years. During which time you'll do one session a week at the studio and no less than two more here. Is that understood?"

"Yes Mistress," all three women answered as one.

"Will you be training us tonight, Mistress?" Jenna asked.

"Not until the two of you have made your lists."

"What about me, Mistress?"

"You can strip naked and get on all fours like a good little slave."

"Yes Mistress. And may I ask about getting branded, Mistress? I was serious when I said I wanted you to do it."

"I know you were, but I am not even remotely qualified to do such a thing and I don't want to risk screwing it up. Besides, I don't think something as permanent as getting branded should be taken lightly."

"Yes Mistress."

"I think while Linda and Jenna are making their lists I'll make one of my own so that we all know what I am and am not into. And while I'm doing it I want you licking my pussy, slave."

"Yes Mistress. But I have just one problem now. Have offered myself to you as a sex slave and you agreed to train me as such. How can you do that if you have limits?"

"That is a valid question and I suppose the easy answer is, I can't. There are just some boundaries I'm not willing to break."

"So, I'm not your slave then, Mistress?" Megan asked, the disappointment evident in her voice and the look on her face.

"I'm sorry, Megan, I know how much it means to you, but this is what happens when we rush into something without stopping to consider the consequences. I will be more than happy to continue training you as my submissive, but there are just going to be some things I cannot train you in. That being said, however, I will not stop you from doing them on your own if that is your wish."

"I understand, Mistress. And yes, I still wish for you to train me."