

Day Two: Training Megan

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“Oh god, I feel like I’ve been kicked in the pussy by an elephant,” Erica groaned as she rolled over to get out of bed.

“I know the feeling, Mistress,” Jenna replied, looking up at her fiancé from her position kneeling on the floor. “Now be a good slave and kneel so I can use the toilet.”

“Yes Mistress. And then you are going to drink mine. “Um, actually, we better use the tub as we both know there’s no way in hell I’m drinking it without spilling eighty percent of it. So, what’s this thing you’re going to have me do to prove I’m committed to this relationship of ours? Also, why are you kneeling on the floor?”

“Because this is my place, Mistress. I am still your slave and I will continue kneeling on the floor for you every morning. As for what I’m going to have you do, I was thinking about that and I think it will be better for us both if we waited until after we’re able to take the rings out of our pussies.”

Placing her pussy against Jenna’s lips, Erica started to pee and she shook her head in disbelief. “For the life of me I’ll never figure out how you learned to drink it so easily. You gulp it down so quickly do you even taste it? Is that what I’m missing, slave?”

“Mmmm, yes Mistress,” Jenna said, licking her lips. “And it doesn’t hurt that I like the way it tastes.”

“You like it?”

“Yes Mistress. I could drink piss all day if I had enough people to drink it from.”

“That can be arranged. And now it’s my turn, Mistress.” Walking into the bathroom, Erica climbed into the tub and got down on her knees. “I’m ready, Mistress.”

“Bit of advice, think of it as drinking warm salt water rather than pee and it’ll go down a lot easier. And don’t hesitate. When you feel it hitting the back of your throat, swallow. Can you do that, slave?”

“I’ll try my best, Mistress.” Fighting back the urge to lick her fiancé’s pussy the second it touched her lips, Erica breathed through her nose, exhaled and breathed in again. The hot stream blasted her uvula. Closing her eyes, she gulped. Thinking of a warm glass of unsweetened tea, she slurped the bitter fluid down as quickly as possible and about halfway through realized she was no longer swallowing. Completely relaxed, the pee was effortlessly sliding down her throat. Grabbing her Mistress’s ass, she pulled her closer and after the last drops coated her tongue, started to lick.

“Mmmm...you did it. You didn’t spill a drop. I’m very proud of you, slave.”

“Thank you Mistress. I think I need to stop moving around or I’m going to throw it back up.”

“While I’m showering you may go to the kitchen and make us breakfast.”

“Yes Mistress. And afterwards I’m going to...”

“Continue submitting to my every command. I thought about it while kneeling on the floor waiting for you to wake and I think it only fair that you serve as my slave during the times you’re not training me, Megan and Linda and fulltime on Sundays when you’re not dominating any of us. Now go. And remember that I like my bacon crispy.”

“Yes Mistress.” Leaving the bathroom, Erica made her way to the kitchen one slow, agonizing step at a time thanks to the pain in her heavily pierced pussy. And then there was the belly full of pee that threatened to come back up any moment. Going to the fridge, she grabbed the carton of eggs, a pack of bacon and a bag of shredded cheddar cheese. Sitting everything on

the counter next to the stove, she went to the freezer and grabbed a box of blueberry waffles. Putting the bacon on first, she put the eggs in a bowl with some salt and pepper and then began whisking the hell out of them – something she discovered years ago made them very light and fluffy. *Not exactly what I had planned, but I suppose it's only fair considering what I'm asking her to do for me*, she thought as she got breakfast underway.

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Butt naked, Jenna entered the kitchen and sat at the table just as Erica was placing the food on two plates. “I’ve been thinking and you will eat all of your meals on the floor from now on. You may use a plate for now until I get you a proper food and water bowl.”

“Excuse me, Mistress?”

“You heard me, slave. You attempted to turn me into a puppy yesterday and now I’m going to give you a taste of your own medicine. When you’re not training one of us, you’ll remain on all fours like a dog. You will also wear a tailed plug, ears and anything else I can find to enhance the look. You will still be permitted to speak and use the bathroom like a human, but everything else will be done as a bitch. Is that understood?” Jenna asked as she gulped down a bite of bacon.

“Yes Mistress,” Erica said, picking her plate up off the table and placing it on the tiled floor.

“And you’ll eat like a dog as well. And by that I mean using only your mouth while on all fours.”

“As long as you don’t make me do it with dogs we’re good, Mistress.” Getting on her hands and knees, Erica lowered her head to the plate and discovered just how hard it was to eat without the use of her hands or utensils. Getting more on her face than in her mouth, she chased the food around the plate using her long tongue to scoop up the quickly cooling meal as best she could.

“That’s a good girl,” Jenna said, reaching down and petting the top of her fiancé’s head. “When you’re finished making a mess you may do the dishes and meet me in the dungeon. We have about eleven hours to play before Megan gets here and I want to use every possible second training your sexy submissive ass.”

“Yes Mistress.” *Just wait until your next training day*, she thought, lapping up a bite of cold eggs as she looked up at her fiancé turned Mistress. “Before my training continues, I want to make something absolutely clear. I am in a lot of pain thanks to all these damn piercings so you are not to touch my pussy for any reason what so ever and that is non-negotiable. Same with my nipples. Actually, I think it’s in both of our best interest to postpone the training for a few weeks to give the tattoo and piercings time to heal.”

“You’re just saying that because I’m about to humiliate you,” Jenna scowled. “That is so unfair, Mistress.”

“What’s unfair is that you actually think that of me. We can’t touch each other’s nipples or pussy without causing undue pain, risking infection or migration and that’s the only reason I’m making this decision. I will continue playing the part of your puppy and drinking your pee, but no sex for either of us and I will not change my mind on that.”

“What about the videos you need to get your job?”

“Since the last two will be Megan and Linda’s first day of training there shouldn’t be any issues. And since I’m forcing you to put training me on the back burner, I’m willing to compromise and enlist your help in training them. Is that acceptable?”

“Considering I can’t really have sex I don’t see what help I would be to you, Mistress.”

“There’s plenty you can help me with, but if you’re not interested I understand.”

“To be honest, Megan and Linda are cool and I love having sex with them, but the only one I have any interest in training is you, Mistress. That being said, I apologize for accusing you and agree it’s pretty damn stupid for us to mess around with the piercings while they’re this fresh. Hell, it even hurt when you crank my pee this morning.”

“Same. And then you for understanding. If there’s anything non-sexual you want me to do for you I’m more than willing to comply.”

“I appreciate that, Mistress. I think for now it’ll just be playing the part of my submissive puppy, but I’ll put some thought into it and see what I can come up with. In the meantime, clean up the kitchen and meet me in the basement for your permanent tail.”

“Permanent?”

“As in you’ll wear it at all times except when shitting, showering or during anal play, Mistress.”

“I accept with one condition. I’ll wear the plug, but not the tail out in public, at work or when training you, Megan and Linda. The former because I don’t want arrested for indecent exposure and the latter because I’m supposed to be the dominant one in those situations.”

“I agree, Mistress. And now that is the last time I call you Mistress until Megan arrives for her training. You know what that means.”

“Yes, Mistress, I do and I am now yours to command until seven. That’ll give me plenty of time to clean up and prepare for her training.” Erica said as she cleared the table and prepared to do the dishes.