

Lessons in Submission

Crimson Rose

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“Hey Mrs. Bennet, what can I do you for?” Abbie said into the phone to her new mother-in-law.

“You’re married to my daughter now Abbie. It’s Megan and Brian from now on.”

“Okay, then what can I do for you Megan?”

“I’ve tried to work through this myself, but I just can’t.”

“What’s bothering you?”

“It’s about the wedding and reception. Don’t get me wrong, Brian and I think the two of you are brave for coming clean about your kinky life, and it was absolutely brilliant the way you and Chloe were able to talk nearly a hundred people into putting aside their preconceptions and partake in the perverseness, but I can’t get over the guilt at what I’ve done.”

“Do you mean wearing the dildo panties, getting caned and fisted, or the lesbian gang bang you did with ten women? Hottest thing I’ve seen in a long time by the way. Or are you referring to that humiliating tattoo on your pussy?”

“All of it! I can’t talk to Brian about it because it just gets him horny and he pounds his hands in and out of me, or wants to lead me around by the leash before fucking a load into me. My god, Abbie, he’s talking about breeding me!”

“I’m not going to lie, Megan that is fucking hot!”

“You’re as bad as him!”

“Trust me, your husband has nothing on me. Chloe told me how wearing the dildo panties made you orgasm so no need to ask if you liked those, but what about the rest? Did you enjoy the eleven men and fifteen women fisting you at the reception?”

“Yes but...”

“Hold on, we’ll get to any butts in a minute,” Abbie cut in. “Did you enjoy the gang bangs with women?”

“Yes.”

“And with men?”

“Yes.”

“Did you enjoy the feeling of all that semen swimming around in your pussy?”

“Yes.”

“And how did it make you feel when you thought about the possibility of another man knocking you up?”

“Scared. Excited. Worried.”

“How does it make you feel looking at the tattoo in the mirror?” Abbie asked referring to the fisting slave tattoo on her mother-in-law’s pussy mound.

“Humiliated.”

“Is that all?”

“A little excited I guess.”

“And how do you feel when Brian hooks the leash to your collar and leads you around like a good little pet?”

“My pussy gets so wet,” Megan blurted out.

“Then what’s the problem, Megan? You just admitted to liking everything you did, so why all the guilt?”

“I love being treated like a perverted whore!” Megan cried back. And it was as if a mountain had been lifted from her shoulders. “Oh god! What in the hell have I become?”

“It sounds to me as if you’ve finally realized and accepted your true self. You’re a submissive, Megan and there’s absolutely nothing wrong with that. Tell me, are you still wearing the collar?”

“Yes.”

“Have you taken it off since the wedding five days ago?”

“Only when showering.”

“Do, you wear it to work?”

“Yeah. Brian says I look sexy with it on and wants me to wear it at all times. It’s sleek and feminine enough no one says anything about it.”

“So, you wear it to please your husband?”

“Yeah.”

“And how does that make you feel?”

“Why do I suddenly feel as if I’m on a shrink’s couch?”

“Just answer the question please. How does pleasing Brian make you feel?”

“Um, I don’t know. It’s hard to explain, but I guess it makes me feel...complete. If that makes any sense at all.”

“It makes perfect sense. You are submissive, Megan and you feel complete to please your Master.”

“My master?”

“That’s right. Brian is your Master. Do yourself a favor. Sit down with him, talk to him and do as much research as possible on the topic of bdsm and what it means to be both submissive and Dominant. Learn what your respective roles should be and determine what fetishes you’re willing to do for him. I know you don’t want to hear about Chloe and my sex lives, but that is exactly what we did and it’s why we’ve agreed to switch roles from time to time.”

“Switch roles?”

“We are both Dominant as well as submissive. We’ve talked about it and came up with the terms we’d serve each other under. And while it might not work for everyone, it does for us. Every quarter we switch roles. Right now I’m the Mistress and Chloe is the submissive.”

“I see.”

“Communication is key to a long and healthy bdsm relationship, Megan. It is of the utmost importance that you and Brian talk about everything in great detail. Work out any and all concerns you have before ever getting started, or don’t start at all. And always remember one thing, as the submissive, you have all the power in the relationship.”

“Um, isn’t that backwards? I thought the submissive was the one that did what they were told.”

“It is, but without your consent, the Dominant – in this case Brian, has no power over you if he’s going to be any kind decent Master. If you decide fisting is no longer for you and you tell him you no longer wish to be fisted, then he should respect your decision. Now, there are going to be times when your Master is going to want to push your limits and it is entirely up to you whether you let him or not, but you should make it perfectly clear that just because you did something once does not mean you’re open to doing it without question.”

“It sounds so complicated.”

“It is, and for a good reason. Can you imagine the hell you could be put through if you and he did not sit down and come up with terms beforehand? Trust me, Megan, if you are going to serve as his submissive then you need to go slow, learn everything you can and talk about it

every step of the way. I would also suggest finding and going to a bdsm club a few times and talk to actual Dominants and submissives.”

“Is that what you and Chloe did?”

“No. We were putting on a cam show and it came up. Afterwards we did some research, loved what we were seeing and decided to make it a part of our lives. We also agreed that we never wanted any secrets between us and our families and friends. That’s why we had the wedding and reception we did. And now, ninety-three family members and friends have first-hand experience in what it means to submit and dominate.”

“Has anyone else voiced concerns? What about your parents, how are they taking all of this?”

“Pretty well, actually. Since the reception they have a new appreciation for what Chloe and I are into and accept it one hundred percent.”

“Are they Master and submissive?”

“Not yet. I told them the same thing I’m telling you now and they promised to look into it before making their final decision. They are also going to pay a visit to a bdsm club to see and participate in a scene of their own by a trained Dominant.”

“WOW! Really?”

“Yep. They figure if they’re going to consider it as a part of their lives then they should give it a try and see if they like it. I strongly suggest you and Brian do the same.”

“Well, this isn’t how I expected this conversation to go at all.”

“Did you think I was going to try talking you out of it?”

“Something like that.”

“Sorry.”

“No need to apologize. You’ve eased my mind quite a lot and given me a lot to think about. Thanks Abbie. I’m going to go talk to Brian about it now.”

“Glad I could help. And know that I’m always here for you no matter what you need.”

Hanging up the phone, Abbie smiled. Since the wedding and reception she and Chloe had gotten nearly thirty calls from family and friends with conflicting feelings about what they did and she told them all the same. And while she truly hoped that each and every one in attendance made it a part of their lives, she knew it was wishful thinking.