

Whatever you say 7

“When he told me to strip and put my hands on the wall, I was mortified.” Her notes began. “I couldn’t believe what he was doing. I thought I must have offended him by suggesting that I would break up with him over cheating.”

“I knew breaking up with him wasn’t going to work out.” She continued “As soon as I break up with him, he’ll make me a mindless slave and that will be that. I’ll just be another test subject to him. But still... I’d rather be a mindless slave than suffer through a dishonest relationship.”

Dave glanced up from the notebook. This time, Amy was standing with her arms folded under her breasts, grinning and rotating her shoulders back and forth as she waited for him to finish reading. She seemed eager to have her notes read this time, rather than mortified.

He looked back down and continued. “When he told me Rebecca had already given him head, I was stunned. I mean... It wasn’t really cheating. It happened before we got together but to hear him telling me like that... I thought for sure he was preparing me for my enslavement.”

“I’m just glad he asked me again to clarify what I meant... And that he understood. Or maybe he understood from the start and he was just... T-Teasing me? That... That’s what he did. He was trying to get a rise out of me! To see what I would do! D-Does he find that hot? Or was it just for the experiment? Fuck... I hope he found it hot...”

He looked up again, noticing that Amy had changed position. Now gently rubbing her pussy and biting her lip, while supporting both of her breasts with one arm now.

“The relief I felt when he told me he planned to make them test subjects from the start... It was indescribable! Its no wonder he decided to tease me about this. I overreacted way too quickly! I should have been more patient with him. Dave, I know you’ll be reading this. Close your eyes when you get to this part.”

Dave finished reading, and paused. He wasn’t sure what she meant by that, but he closed his eyes and waited. A moment passed, then he felt his pants being unbuttoned, then unzipped. Then... a pair of arms pressing down on his legs and... Nothing else for a few moments...

“Um...” Amy’s voice said from in front of him. “I can’t pull your pants down with you sitting on them... S-Sorry... Do you think you could... Help me out?”

Dave shifted, pulling his pants and underwear down far enough to be free from the couch. As soon as he did, he could feel Amy pulling them the rest of the way down, followed by her spreading his legs apart and her mouth coming down over his cock.

He felt her tongue on his cock, as she moved her head up and down over it. She didn’t have the same kind of skill that Rebecca did. Rebecca must have had more experience doing this. Of course, Amy could always learn from her...

Amy continued to nod her head up and down, her lips holding to his rod relatively closely. Not a vacuum seal but close enough.

After a few moments, she pulled his cock out of her mouth and he felt it pressing into two soft mounds. Which must have been her breasts. She began to lift and drop her breasts repeatedly, squeezing them over his cock as she repeated the motion again and again.

She then settled herself with her breasts firmly in his lap. It felt like she was pressing them down onto him pretty firmly, then he felt her lips on the tip of his cock again. She kissed it a few times, then gave it a few licks before going down on it again. He was finally getting close and it seemed like she could tell.

She squirmed around, letting his cock rub against her breasts more as she sucked on the tip, encouraging it up until finally he hit his peak and began to cum. He let out a satisfied groan as he felt himself unloading into her mouth, and he heard her let out a brief yelp of surprise.

“Um... Okay you can open your eyes now.” Her voice said. He opened his eyes and looked down to see Amy sitting in his lap, her breasts covering his cock entirely now, and her mouth had his cum dribbling down the edges of her lips. It would seem some of it escaped her mouth when she yelped a moment ago.

“I um...” She said with an almost proud expression, “I swallowed as much as I could. N-Now you’ve gotten head from your girlfriend too. And um... A t-tit fuck. Did... You like it?”

“That was fun.” Dave said, nodding, still looking down at her. “I guess we’ll have to get you cleaned up before the girls arrive though. We don’t want them to panic as soon as they see you.”

Amy let out a soft giggle, “Let them.” She said with a casual tone “They’re one sentence away from being our test subjects for life anyway.”

“We’re what?” Rebecca asked, stunned as the girls and Tom walked into the living room.

“Test subjects? I thought we agreed on sex slaves! Where is this coming from, and who is she?” Cathy added.

“I’m going to just wait out in the hall. Have fun, girls.” Tom said, sliding back through the door and closing it. Rebecca turned around immediately and grabbed the handle, but struggled to get it to move.

“Uhg, damnit Tom! Stop holding the door shut!”

Amy stood up from Tom’s lap and turned towards the two girls. Walking up to them and looking them up and down as if sizing them up. “I’m Dave’s girlfriend.” She said, in an almost confident tone if not for a slight squeak as she forced herself to speak.

It was quite a sight to see Amy trying to look confident in front of the two women when she was naked and covered in his cum. Especially since she was, objectively, losing on looks.

“Really?” Cathy asked, “How long have you had a girlfriend, Dave?”

“Since a few hours ago.”

“Oh, I see.” Cathy replied, “So you made her become your girlfriend after using the flash on her then? What did she do to deserve that? I mean... I know we deserved it, but she doesn't look like she would hurt a fly.”

“N-No!” Amanda said defensively, folding her arms in front of her body. “We're really boyfriend and girlfriend! He only used the flash to make me obey him and be less shy. That's all!”

“Are you sure that's all? He could have messed with any of your memories.” Rebecca said “Anything you believe could just be what he made you believe.”

“I-I-I...” She stammered, losing her confidence rapidly. “D-Daaaave! T-Tell them! Tell them it's for real!”

“That wouldn't prove anything.” Cathy said “But it will make us believe you I guess.”

“You're starting to make me regret going so easy on you two.” Dave said, annoyance in his voice as he not so subtly reminded them of their promise not to make him regret his decision to 'forgive' them.

The two women looked at each other then back at him. Cathy spoke first, “S-Sorry! Its just... She doesn't look like she deserves what we got.”

Rebecca nodded and added in “Yeah, we're your sex slaves because of what we did to you, but what did she do?”

“I didn't do anything!” Amy whimpered, running back over to Dave and throwing her arms around him. “I love him! A-And he loves me!”

“Right. We got together today and she told me that she doesn't want me having casual sex.” Dave explained looking over at the two women, “Which is why I asked Tom to bring you both here.”

They stood in silence for a few moments. “Y-You're going to release us from this?” Cathy asked, almost sounding in shock. “Just because she asked you to?”

“He really did fall for her...” Rebecca added, “He could have just made her fine with it but...”

Her posture suddenly turned cross. Rebecca put her hands on her hips and her expression soured. “Why the hell did you fall for her? I gave you head and you didn't catch any feelings for me! Am I not good enough?”

“Rebecca...” Cathy said in a warning tone, but Rebecca didn't seem to pay attention to it.

“What the hell is wrong with you? I'm ten times hotter than she'll ever be and you're choosing her over ME?”

“Rebecca!” Cathy warned again, “Don't upset him! He can do anything to us!”

“Like what?” Rebecca snapped, turning towards Cathy. “His girlfriend doesn't want him to have us, so we're free.”

Suddenly, Amy lifted her face from Dave's chest. A cruel grin spreading across it. "I didn't say that. I only said no more casual sex."

"What?!" Rebecca choked out, suddenly freezing as she looked back at the two of them.

"Nobody is getting freed today." Amy said, her voice quivering with a mix of anger and excitement. "Dave, tell them what they are."

Dave patted Amy on the back before looking back over to the other two women. "So as I was saying, my girlfriend no longer wants me to have casual sex. So she asked me to turn you both into test subjects."

"T-Test subjects?" Cathy sputtered "Wh-What does that mean?"

"As of now, you are both property of my research group." Dave explained. "You are both required to obey any instruction given to you by myself or anyone I designate as research staff. It does not matter what your opinions of it are, you cannot disobey, nor can you do anything you believe could cause any of the staff harm, emotionally, or physically."

The two women stood there, stunned by what he was saying. He was careful to phrase it so that it would affect them regardless of their current opinions. If he simply made them want to be test subjects, he might accidentally undo that desire later down the line. Of course, phrasing thing this way clearly allowed them to maintain their true opinions of the situation.

"In addition, I and any research staff can do anything we want with you. You will not resist anything we do, even if we did not accompany it with a direct order." Dave continued, trying to cover all of his bases. "and you will not raise your voices loudly enough to be overheard or tell anyone about our arrangement."

The two women looked at each other, then back to Dave. Their expressions mortified.

"Wh-What are you going to do to us... A-As your test subjects?" Rebecca stammered.

"Let me answer." Amy said, giving Dave a wink before standing up. She walked towards the two women, her body trembling as she forced herself to act. "Oh, tell them my job."

"She is my research assistant." Dave said.

"Oh no..." Rebecca said softly as she looked down at the mousey girl approaching them with malicious intent.

Amy grabbed the front of Rebecca's button up blouse and tore it open, letting the buttons scatter on the floor as she did, then pulled Rebecca's bra up and off of her breasts. She then stepped over to Cathy, who was wearing a T-Shirt. She pulled Cathy's shirt up and put it over Cathy's head so her head would hold the shirt up while covering her face. She pulled the bra up and off of Cathy's breasts as well.

She then groped each of their breasts as she looked up at them. "We're going to do whatever we want with you. And if you're good, maybe I'll ask Dave to let you enjoy it. Eventually."