

Dominatrix System Chapter 153: Second Offer

I loved the look Stacy had on her face even as I cleaned her up and set her on the bed. Her expression of satisfaction went from head to toes. The chastity belt had been relocked, but she barely even noticed as I cleaned her up after taking care of the scratches and cuts on her body. She was in a world all her own teetering on the edge of the waking world. Her body was half passed out in post-orgasm bliss as she held on barely while I tucked her into bed beside Freya.

I smiled, feeling satisfied with the way things were at this moment. I had so many things about to set off at the same time, and tonight, I took some pleasure in my pain slut. I felt refreshed, and I had released a lot of stress on the girl. I felt much better, and I crawled into bed, looking forward to a better tomorrow after a night's sleep.

I passed out quickly and woke up happily. I woke up just as Freya moved to start getting me off as she crawled between my legs. I parted them, allowing her to see my core, and a second later, I felt her lips on my clit, sucking softly. I lightly moaned as I took the pleasure in her lips as she twirled her tongue around my clit before moving down and penetrating my canal lightly.

I let Freya do her work, lightly moaning as I took in the pleasure with a soft smile. Shivers went up and down my spine as I took it all in, moaning more as I luxuriated in it. It didn't take long for Freya to bring me to orgasm with practiced ease as she had been attending my pussy for years.

I sighed in pleasure as I pulled her head out of my pussy, and she already knew that it was time to go make some food. I lay there for a couple of extra moments, waking up from the orgasm before I got out of bed. I turned to see the sissy boy that was being trained by Freya and Kitty sleeping while Stacy was completely out of it. Her arms were spread, and she had no idea of the world around her. Her expression was one of bliss and pervertedness. The grin on her face was better on a perverted old man than a girl like herself.

I let her go, though, as I stretched and moved out of the room. I didn't need to attend three sleepers, and I began to spend some time playing with my cute tigers. They played a little with me, but I could feel that they wanted to get out more often. This place wasn't good for them, and I knew it. I got up and retrieved some food for my tigers. I fed them and played with them some more, letting all of them know I was still thinking of them and giving them some attention.

Even while my mind was on the contract that I had to fulfill today and giving those last two slaves to Jackie, Jackie needed to stay away from the warehouse for the next couple of weeks, and I needed to give her a reason too. I needed to think of something for that.

I felt it in my blood that everything was about to begin. We had been leading up to the final act for a while, and I frowned, thinking of Sherry. The incompetent dumbass would fuck something up somewhere, and I knew it. I just wished I knew where and I began to settle my priorities. I needed to set them for both if things went perfectly, too, if things went completely south.

I also wanted Kara, that interesting little innocent girl. I could play with her and train her for a long time. So If I could keep such an interesting pet that could keep that innocent for a long time, then I would attempt to do so. That brought me to Sherry, though, and if things went south, I would have to kill her or get someone else to. There was no way I would leave a dumbass landmine like that behind me.

I began to think of several scenarios, and I couldn't help but frown as I would lose a lot in most of them. That only was if my identity was discovered, which meant Sherry was the biggest problem. I needed her to control the City Lord's residence while I trained the family, which made her a key person to keep around. That is unless I can find another more competent family member to convert. That came with its own problems, though, if I went down that route, and I couldn't help but shake my head at those thoughts.

"Nothing will change thinking about it now," I said aloud, looking at Zara closely and then snuggling close, hugging my Tigers body close so that she felt my body heat against her skin. I turned a second later and got up, deciding to visit Cassandra and get a report from her and Carl. I felt it in my skin that things would be happening soon.

I grabbed a robe and sat down at the table just as Freya finished cooking. I ate the food quickly, deciding that I would let Freya handle things here, "Freya, Feed Kitty, and don't bother her too much. Also, continue to train the boy today. You will probably have to wake up Stacy today as well since I let loose on her last night. I have to do some training and deal with finishing my last contracts," I told Freya, making her nod as she took in my orders.

"Yes, Mistress, Do you have anything else you would like me to do?" Freya asked.

"Not now, but I will let you know if I think of something. Tell Stacy to keep her eyes to herself today. I am sure she will have trouble today after what I did to her last night." I said, but I felt fond of the pervert.

"Yes, Mistress," Freya replied with a smile.

I didn't take too much longer to finish breakfast and get dressed. Freya took care of things inside for me as I headed towards the warehouse. I would be early, but I wanted to train a little before dealing with the slaves and Jackie. It would make things more convenient. To make things better for me as well, I shouldn't have much issue with the noble wanting the Centaur. He paid mostly in advance and mostly wanted my name on the training. With enough time, anyone could train the Centaur to break his mind into a mindless beast. What he wanted was to say that I trained him.

I shook my head, thinking about the stupid reason for training that Centaur. It was a large enough gold payout, and I would have done it again. I sighed as I moved through the city and through the part of the city where my instincts were on the highest alert. My hair rose even more than usual, and I felt like it was getting worse.

I hated moving through this part of the city, and with how abruptly it ended, I could only sigh. Something was about to go down in this city, and I hoped the necromancer guild would hold off. I made it to the warehouse and unlocked it before going into my office and beginning to train.

I moved slowly through my paces, even slower than last time, getting back into the groove of practice. I kept my mind on the task of moving my mana through me and enjoyed myself. I went from move to move in a slow sequence.

I was reaching the end when I heard a knock, and I knew it would be Jackie. I was almost complete anyway, so I ignored it just as I reached the end of the movements. I slowly brought my hand forward as my body stood back into the original position, and I sighed. I felt a tiny bit stronger, and I moved forward with ease opening the door.

I saw Jackie there with her hand, ready to knock again as I opened the door. "Come in," I told her, sweat still dripping from my body. I turned and moved the desk back into the spot, uncaring about Jackie as she followed me into the room. I finished repositioning myself, and I sat at my desk. "Alright, Jackie. I will be giving you those two male slaves that I got, and your father still owes me gold for training you. I presume you brought that with you today." I said, smiling lightly.

"Yes, Mistress Sally, and thank you for those slaves. I have been enjoying training the one and believe I would enjoy showing him off to some of my friends.," Jackie said, her smile bright with excitement.

"Good, I have no reason for them, and the Centaur shaped up well. I have seen only reasons to reward you for your effort." I told her honestly, "Now, I will be blunt with you, Jackie," I began, my expression turning severe, "I will be working on an order that I cannot have you around for in the near future. Something that I cannot tell you about, so I cannot have you come here in the coming month. After that, I plan to be leaving the city, and I wonder if you are interested in renting this warehouse with some of the equipment that I cannot take with me." I raised an eyebrow-raising the point I had with her before again.

Jackie looked serious as she contemplated my offer. I could see light sadness in it, too, as she thought. This young woman thought that she could learn more from me while I was still around. I did not have plans along those lines, though. If she didn't want to rent the warehouse, I knew that Cassandra would have many uses for it. The gang still needed to spread, and to have a legitimate warehouse to work from where you could 'persuade' other gang members to listen to reason wouldn't be a downside.

Jackie continued to consider for longer than I thought, and she reached down and pulled out a bag of coins. I heard them click on the desk, and I opened the bag and counted it out quickly. Jackie was smart and realized that I was losing patience while she thought and gave me the gold owing in order to occupy me. It was a simple thing but one that I appreciated while I had so little time to waste these last few weeks.

"I am unsure at this point, Mistress Sally. Do you mind if I visit your tailoring store when I have come to a decision?" Jackie finally said as I was just finishing up the counting of gold.

The proper amount was there, and I nodded, "That works for me," I told her sincerely, "Business transactions like these should always be down with serious contemplation. I will notify my workers to let me know if I am not there at the time." I told her, and I stood motioning to the door, "Now, How about we start delivering some slaves together," I told her with a smile, and Jackie nodded.

We walked together to prepare the slaves for transport.