

Whatever you say 6

Dave, Amy and Tom sat on the couch together, eating the dinner Tom had finished cooking. It was more than a little awkward, with both of them now having reasons to dislike Tom more. Eventually though, Amy broke the silence.

“So, we’ll need to get some test subjects.” She commented, “Did you have any ideas?”

“Test subjects? Dave asked. He hadn’t even considered going after anyone else since what happened in the bedroom.

“I’m too small a sample size on my own, obviously.” She replied, not looking up from her plate as she spoke. “We should have plenty of subjects to work with. Half the city probably saw your ad by now, and the other half can be shown your phone.”

“Right...” Dave replied slowly.

“Oh, and you’ll need to send me the flash for my phone.” She added, “I can snatch some girls from more private places than you have access to.”

“Wait, you actually want to recruit girls for me?” Dave asked, raising an eyebrow, “You’re not going to feel jealous or anything?”

“Why would I?” She asked, looking over at him skeptically “They’re just test subjects. Its fine.”

“What if I got tempted to make some of them into sex slaves too?” Dave asked, prodding her for hints as to what she was thinking.

“Tempted?” She asked, her skeptical expression growing stronger. “Isn’t that the whole point?”

“I guess?” He said cautiously.

“Oh, I get it.” She said, a sly smile spreading over her face. “You’re having trouble separating work from our new relationship.”

Tom sputtered as she said that. “R-Relationship?!” He choked out, “How far are you taking this??”

“Get over it, Tom. We’re a thing now.” Amy said, with a mildly irritated tone. “Now, back to you. Is that the problem?”

“Maybe?” Dave replied, “Why don’t you tell me how you feel about the difference between our... Relationship, and work?”

She stared at him for several seconds, almost completely still before suddenly speaking up “I’m sorry, was that an order? I... Couldn’t tell.”

“Consider it an order.” Dave replied.

“Right. Well, we have a romantic relationship now.” She explained matter of factly, snuggling up closer to him as she spoke. “Our test subjects are just tools. Getting jealous of you banging the head cheerleader after she’s been turned into a tool would be like you getting mad at me for using a dildo. You know what I mean?”

This was the suggestion to find nothing immoral about their testing at work, Dave was confident of that now. His intention was to prevent her from having any moral objections to... Well... Exactly this. But he didn’t expect the impact to make her so proactive.

“So, what about girls who aren’t our tools?” Dave asked, “What do you think of those?”

She paused, seeming to consider his suggestion for a few moments before speaking again. “If it’s not work related, then yeah that would be cheating. But if you really want a girl, we can just turn her into a test subject. I don’t care what you do to her after that.”

“You’re going to at least share some of these test subjects with me, right?” Tom asked, looking over at them.

“What? No!” Amy said defensively, hugging Dave’s arm. “You did everything you could to keep us apart, why would we do anything for you!”

Tom stood up and turned away from them. “I just don’t want to see my room mate dating my own sister!”

“What does that matter! I was going to end up dating someone eventually!”

Tom let out a short laugh before stifling it. “As shy as you are? Not a chance.”

“You are such an asshole!” She pouted, “Dave! You can control him. Do something!”

“Are you sure?” Dave asked “Didn’t you agree to let me use the flash on you in exchange for going easy on-”

“I did!” She shouted “I gave up my freedom for him, and what has he ever done for me?? The one time he finally did me a favor and he was just using me for his own gain!”

She gripped Dave’s shirt and pulled herself close to him, holding him tightly. “I’m tired of him being so selfish. Make him stop!”

This was simultaneously heart wrenching for him, and fascinating... He could tell she was pouring out her pent up emotions from dealing with Tom all her life. He’d only known Tom for a year and a half himself. She grew up with him.

On the other hand though, he couldn’t help but be fascinated by the way she could understand and be upset by Tom’s selfishness, while remaining oblivious to how selfish their own plans were. The scientific side of him wanted to prod this more, but... He felt bad about it.

Ultimately, it came down to one big thing. She was his... Girlfriend now. His actual, legitimate girlfriend. Not just under a suggestion to think she was. And he would be a bad boyfriend if he didn't help her out here, right?

"Come on. Haven't you done enough already?" Tom asked, taking a few steps back as Dave looked up at him. He guessed his expression must have given away his intention already.

"You have to stay right there and listen to me." Dave began, watching as Tom froze in place. "Seeing us together has changed you. You've realized now that you've been too selfish, and you're going to be supportive of us from now on. Our relationship, our work. Everything we do. Isn't that right?"

Slowly, Tom nodded his head then Dave continued. "You'll never do anything you think might cause either of us harm or distress again. Will you."

"No... I won't..." Tom said in reply.

"Good. You can move again." Dave said, "Oh. And while you're up. Do you think you could see if you can pick up Rebecca and Cathy for me? I would like to introduce them to my new girlfriend. Tell them I want to see them and they'll drop whatever they're doing."

"Oh. Right. Yeah, I'll go get them." Tom replied, quickly pulling out his phone as he walked towards the door to the hall.

"Rebecca and Cathy?" Amy asked, looking up at Dave "S-So... I wasn't your first?"

"No, they were here when the commercial happened. It's a long story." Dave replied.

"Huh... So are they test subjects or... Something more?"

"Something more?" Dave asked.

Amy folded her arms and pulled back away from him. She actually looked pretty cute pouting like this. "We're in a relationship now! You're only supposed to fuck me or the test subjects. I-If you fuck anyone else... I'll... I..."

"You'll do what?" Dave asked, legitimately curious where she was going with this.

"I-If you can't be loyal... I... I'll have to..." She stammered, averting her eyes "B-Break up... With you."

"Strip and put your hands on the wall." Dave ordered. He wasn't angry, he was more amused that she thought she had that option at all in this situation. He was planning to make the two other girls his test subjects anyway, so really this was more teasing than anything.

At first, Amy froze in place, her eyes widening in shock before slowly standing up and lifting her shirt over her head. She whimpered as she reached behind herself to undo her bra, and let it slide off and onto the floor. Next, she unbuttoned her jeans and pulled them and her underwear to the floor.

“D-Don’t do this to me...” She pleaded as she turned away from him, walking to the wall and putting her hands on it. “D-Don’t cheat on me the same day we got together!”

Dave walked up behind her, putting a hand on her ass. “Rebecca already gave me head earlier.” He said, trying to sound casual about it.

“Sh... She what?” Amy gasped.

“And they both agreed to have any kind of sex I want. Any time I want.” He continued, “You wouldn’t demand I give that up, would you?”

As he spoke, he reached around her, groping her large bare breast with one hand, and pressing his body against hers. She let out a soft moan as he gripped her breast. It seemed she was rather sensitive there.

“I... I can’t... I shouldn’t be with... A guy who isn’t... Loyal...” She stammered. “I-If that’s how you want it to be... I’ll... Have to become your slave instead.”

With his other hand, he reached down, rubbing her pussy with two fingers gently as he whispered into her ear. “Really? And why is that?”

She let out a louder moan as his fingers began to rub, panting as she squirmed in his grip. “I-I can’t love you... I-If you don’t love me back... But I know... You’ll use me either way...”

He pressed his fingers deeper into her pussy, probing her as she let out another gasp of pleasure and he felt her entire body shiver. After a few moments of panting, she continued. “S-So you... AH... You have to choose... D-Do you want... M-Me to be your girlfriend.. O-Or... Your slave...”

“Of course you’re my girlfriend.” Dave whispered into her ear. “I was planning to make those other two into test subjects all along.”

Suddenly, Amy let out a loud moan. As though a floodgate had opened as he spoke those words. “Oh! Th-Thank you! Thank you so much!” She cried out between gasping breaths “You have no idea how much that means to me!”

He smiled. It was a little mean, but he did know where it was going to end from the start so... “Its no problem at all. Now, go ahead and write down what you were feeling at that time. It will be useful data.”

Dave pulled away from her so that she could go get her journal. She stood up and slowly turned around, covering her breasts and pussy as she did. “Y-Yeah... Good idea.”

“Why are you covering up?” Dave asked.

“Oh!” She said, looking down at her hands covering her body, though she didn’t move them. “I’m just... Feeling a little shy I guess.” She said “If you want me to show you... I can. I...”

She paused for a moment then put her arms to her sides. “No, I want to show you. I can handle the embarrassment. H-Here I am. A-All of me.”

Dave looked her up and down. She had a slightly chubby figure. At one point in time, he didn't even consider her attractive beyond her apparently large breasts but... Did something change? Did... Starting a relationship with her change the way he saw her? Or was it just the nudity?

She wasn't chubby enough to be off putting, just enough that he got the sense she would be soft and great for cuddling. From experience just a moment ago... He knew she was, actually. She had nice large breasts, wide hips. A cute blush and an adorable posture.

"Are you feeling more shy than before?" He asked as he looked her over. "Is the suggestion wearing off?"

"I don't think so." She replied, "I... Still felt shy the moment you woke me up. But... Its nowhere as... Horrible as it used to be. I... I think I kind of like it."

"You like it?"

"Y-Yeah... Something about the way I... I mean..." She stammered with her words like she had before. Though, this time it seemed more like she was struggling to find the words rather than being paralyzed by embarrassment. "When I was covered up, I felt embarrassed. And... It should have been more embarrassing to sh-show myself to you."

She paused, then reached up slowly, gripping both of her breasts. "But then... I felt exactly the same amount of embarrassment and... That was... Hot. Look! I'm fondling myself and I feel exactly the same way still!"

Her smile spread wider into excitement. "I can do it! I can finally do what I want without being too embarrassed to enjoy it!"

She then jumped towards Dave, wrapping her arms around him in a hug. "Thank you so much for all of this! You're the best boyfriend ever!"