

Saturday, October 25, 2008

She Male Domination

It had been so long since I had been out alone to a bar, well I felt out of place. I sat there at the edge so that I could see every person enter and leave through the front door. The snow was coming down hard now and it seemed as though those who were there, were there to stay. I held my glass to my chin to cool myself off. As I looked down the bar though my glass a face caught my attention. I gazed over the rim so I could see her not clouded by the ice in my drink. One word. Amazing. Straight black hair and a well defined jaw line, which I love in a woman. Dark green eyes pierced me with one look. She was tall, but as I looked down, I noticed she was sitting! She took one last sip and stood and began a seductive walk to me. Our eyes were locked, but my neck was back by now. She with her heels, was well over 6 feet. At least 6'6", with a thick build. Her chest was there, but it did not take away from the complete awe that was this lady.

She had on a tight, long black skirt with black pantyhose and knee high boots. Her nails were long and deep red. Her walk was slow, and she swerved as if she was trying to hypnotize me. Her skin was caramel from the sun, and I could smell her fragrance before she even got to me. She walks right up to me and grabs the back of my neck. Pulls me into her mouth and whispers to me that she can tell I like what I see and she can that I am on the submissive side.

"How did you notice?" I asked.

"I saw you just staring at my feet and legs for at least 30 minutes and your eyes rolled back a few times."

She was right. I had been staring, but I had no idea she saw me.

She pulls me near again and this time in a more demanding tone says to me, "Follow me now. Don't talk. If you want to serve me, then follow me and I will lead you to my place where you can become my slave."

"Yes Mistress," rolled off my tongue.

As we made our way out the snow began to fall faster and the wind had picked up. We had decided to take one car. She drove. It was a black Mercedes with tinted windows. I sat there in the passenger seat so nervous. I still did not know what to call her or if I should even talk while she drove. As she drove, she spread the slit in her skirt all the way open. I could see her panties, black. Pantyhose, black. "I hope you are ready slave. When a slave commits to me, they give me their all and I will abuse you." She let out this almost sinister, playful laugh afterwards.

Finally we arrived at a home near the end of a dead end street. It was gated, steel gate, and the house was at the top of the hill. I swear this was like a dream. Driving with this amazing Mistress, dressed in black, to her amazing mansion that looked so spooky from the outside. She pulls in the drive way near the front door. I go get out and she locks the door.

"First thing first boy, you must be under my control." She reached into her glove compartment and took out a collar and leash and placed it on me. "Now, refer to me as Mistress Lucinda from here on out. I will have people over tonight and you shall address me properly, GOT IT?!"

"Yessss, Mistress Lucinda," I clamored. My nerves were now setting in. I thought it would just be us, but other company had me worried.

"Also, I'll have a surprise for you when we get in and get comfortable. I know you are going to enjoy it. I know I will," she smirked.

She tugged on my leash and I got out of the car on her side, crawling my way out. "You may walk in slave," and she still did not ask my name. We made our way to the door and into the living room which was dimly lit by a fire burning and a small lamp on an end table. It looked very Victorian, which for some reason, turned me on. "Here, sit slave, I will be back in a few. Mistress Lucinda is going to get your treat ready. But first," she pulls off all of my clothes and throws me into a chair. "Kneel slave..NOW!" I do as I am told. My cock already throbbing from her tone. She ties my ankles together so I cannot walk. "Now wait here," she laughs. I hear her heels head up the stairs and into a room. I hear doors opening and I could swear I hear 2 sets of footsteps now. But that couldn't be. She makes her way back down, slowly down, these huge set of stairs. She has her boots off, just pantyhose and a black robe.

She struts over to me. "I do not want to know your name. You are my property, my slave and I shall refer to you as that, slave." My cock just kept getting harder with each command she said to me. I could see the pre cumm leaking down my shaft. "You little slut, already leaking. I have not even pleased you... or have you pleased yourself?" She walks closer to me and grabs me by the back of my head. "Untie my robe with your mouth." Eager to see her beautiful lips between her thighs, I eagerly untie. As soon as the last knot is loosened, she drops the robe to the floor. My eyes bulge out at the site before me. She begins to laugh. She pulls my hair tight enough to make me tear up. "Surprise slave, my cock is ready for you. For you to suck. For you to get fucked with, but mainly worship. Oh, and my other surprise," she paused, "Yvonne, come down here, I have a present for you." Yvonne? What could shock me more than this Tranny Mistress standing in front of me with a cock that is at least 7 inches, soft!? When what comes down the stairs? A thick, tall, naked black she male, stroking her cock that is as hard as can be, AND at least 12 inches. "Look at the little white pussy hole I brought you, I hope you like."

"Mistress Lucinda, I am all for being your slut, but I am not sure, I mean Yvonne's cock is too big and I've never had one in me, I'm afraid."

"As you should be slave, you will feel pain tonight. Pleasure as well once you overcome it. You will bleed from us. You will bleed for us." With that said she unties me and kicks me to my hands and knees. Yvonne and Mistress Lucinda sit on the couch. Their legs spread wide, one over the other to expose their huge cocks. I thought Mistress was huge, but it seemed almost small compared to Yvonne's!

"Crawl to us slave, and worship at our feet for awhile. Let me and Yvonne enjoy seeing you be humbled and serve us." I crawled to them. I took Mistress Lucinda's foot to my mouth and began to lick it. She slapped me with her foot, "Suck it bitch, what the fuck are you here for?" The sting of her foot remained for awhile, but I obeyed and slowly took her whole foot into my mouth sucking it like a cock. While I kneeled and suck her one foot, she ran the other foot on my head. Yvonne, who did not have pantyhose on, slid her foot to my nose. They smelled like sweat and leather and made me turn away. Mistress Lucinda noticed and slapped me with her foot, only this time it was more of a kick. "What's wrong you fucking bitch?"

I should have said nothing and just continued. "Yvonne's foot smells so sweaty, it's hard to suck your foot at the same time. Hers makes me cringe."

NO sooner did the last word come out of my mouth, I felt her foot to my nose in a full kick that threw me onto my back. She jumped down and pinned me with her knees. She was far bigger than me and now completely in charge.

"What the fuck did you say boy? You are lucky we let you lick the shit from our ass after we shit. Yvonne, you know what to do, don't you?"

Yvonne walked slowly over to me. From my vantage point she seemed 7 feet tall and her cock seemed like a yard stick and thick as a bat. I had no idea what to expect.

"You stupid slut, this could have been a pleasure, but now, none for you and all for us. You'll be in some pain for awhile. So the more you cry, the harder and deeper and longer we go." Mistress Lucinda slowly turned around and put her ass to my face, her knees digging even hard into my shoulders. I heard her start to giggle, and then I knew why. She let out a nasty fart in my face. I almost threw up. "Ha, you fucking loser. Enjoy my smells. All of them." I could not move as she sat squarely on my face and began to grind her hole onto my mouth. The only way to breathe was to open up my mouth and eat her ass. And I did. I licked it deep. I could still taste the fart and it made me gag. Then I felt Mistress Lucinda grab my legs and bring them up to her shoulders. I could not see what was going on at this point. Then all at once I felt a burning in my ass that sent me screaming, which as muffled by Mistress' ass and the moaning of Yvonne. Yvonne must have shoved it into my cherry ass, dry and all the way at once. I heard them moan, it's all the way in, now fuck this pussy hole. With that, Yvonne began to lay into me harder and faster. It burned so bad, but with one thrust she hit my prostate. Mistress Lucinda was now grinding harder and harder....she got off my face and the fresh air felt so good, but the smell and taste of her ass turned me on beyond belief.

"I need cock you fucking bitch," screamed Mistress Lucinda. With that, she grabbed my pulsating cock, shoved it deep in her and rode me while I was getting fucked.

I was in bliss. As I lay there, I looked up and saw this amazing black she male fucking my ass so hard. I could see the blood dripping down her cock and she pumped nice and slow, then faster. My hands held tight to Mistress' ass as she rode me up and down. I was so turned on, I could not help but cumm. Yvonne was hitting my prostate hard and fast now, and I screamed as I came. I could not stop. She was still hitting my spot and it was leaking out of Mistress' ass. It was pouring now. Mistress slid back and I knew this time to be good. She sat over my mouth and let all my cumm drip

into my mouth. I drank every drop she gave me. "Good boy, you are learning." She crawled over behind Yvonne and pushed her down. As Yvonne still owned my ass, Mistress Lucinda slid into Yvonne to start her hard core fuck. They started to fuck in a rhythm now. As she pushed into Yvonne, she pushed into me. I could feel Yvonne start to swell in me. Mistress was leaning back in bliss as well. They both pulled out. Yvonne came to the right side of my face and Mistress on the left. My hand cupped each one of their balls and I began to massage them. They placed their cocks right into my mouth, my tongue rapidly licking them both. I could smell Yvonne's ass on Mistress' cock. It made me so fucking hot!!!! Then at once the both began to scream out, and stuck both their piss slits in my mouth. They slid them both in just so that I could get each stream of cumm as it shot out of their cocks. They were kissing above me and jerking their loads into their new pussy boy's cumm catcher. It was amazing... my cock was at full staff again and harder than before. I started to gag on their cumm, but they were not done. They pulled away and now used me for their toilet and pissed hot golden juice all over my face. I drank as much as I could to please them.

I must have been so into serving my Mistress I never heard the front door open. The next thing I knew, My legs were up again and I saw 4 more people standing there waiting. Naked. Hard. And big. These were no she males though. They were just hot guys with big cocks. All of them uncut. Sitting their stroking waiting for their turn.

"We are all under a time constraint slut, so my friends here are going to jerk off over your mouth, while their friend fucks you. And if you think Yvonne ripped you," she slaps me hard with her cock, wait till you meet Vivica," she laughs.

I look and behind the 4 guys who are coming to use my face for a cumm catcher is a she male. She must be Brazilian, but her cock is the size of a horse. "Please Mistress, I will suck them all and clean them off, but I ache and need to rest. I cannot stop bleeding."

Mistress stands above me and kicks me square in the face. "You fucking sissy bitch. You knew you were my slave. NOW, you will think twice before you want to go get jollies with a girl's feet."

My eyes opened wide as I felt the horse cock enter me. It seemed to keep going. Deeper and deeper. And she wasn't even hard yet. Her tits were amazing though so I focused on those and began to suck all the cock around me. I looked up to see Yvonne with a camera. She was taping me! I would never be free of this. They would hold this over me forever. Knowing I could not escape, I just dug in. I wrapped my legs tight around that she male and took her all in. The pain was intense but so was the release of my cumm as she hot my spot... over and over.

It seemed as if planned... all the guys started cumming at once all over my face. I loved it. I took it in my mouth and rubbed it on my cock at the same time. Load after load squirting on me, then it was followed with hot, golden showers. I rinsed off with their piss and got on my knees. The first time I had been off my back in over 2 hours. As I crawled to the couch thinking I could rest, I felt Yvonne grab my hair and told me to clean my shit off her cock, and I looked behind me and saw Mistress hard and shoving it deep in me with even warning me. I gagged on the taste of my ass all over Yvonne's cock but I sucked it clean. I could not breathe. Mistress pulled out and came on my mouth and said to eat her cumm and taste my shit on her cock.

"You fucking bitch, you are so pathetic. Eating cumm and shit, drinking piss. If you don't stay and do as we say for the rest of the weekend, we'll post this video on line, then email all your loser friends to show them how low you are."

I dropped my head, knowing I had to protect myself, "Yes Mistress, I will be your cumm catcher, your toilet, your cock cleaner all weekend. I am your property..."

With that said, I heard the door open and more cocks began to come in. I could not see the wall at this point. I dropped to the floor like a good slave, put my knees to my chest and said... "Next..."

Posted by vincent at 02:37

What an incredible story - wish I was this guy. Comment (1)
Anonymous on Nov 12 2008, 06:19

WOW hot story. Comment (1)
Anonymous on Jun 27 2009, 11:58