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FIRST TIME FEMALE DOMINATION

FEMDOM

slave

BOOK
1

SCARLETT STEELE

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Be aware: This story is written for, and should only be enjoyed by, ADULTS. It includes explicit descriptions of intense sexual activity between consenting adults. Said activities include, but are not limited to female domination, pegging for the first time and a busty young women taking a man on the ultimate ride he will ever experience.....

Note that this work of fiction resembles a fantasy world, all events taking place are a result of a role play amongst all parties and all parties are fully consenting adults.

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scarlett steele



pegging
the pervert

Femdom Slave - First Time Female Domination

Chapter 1

“Fuck, there it is again” Jack muttered as he pulled back the curtains from his front room and peered out of the window, gazing into the dark evening.

It had been two nights in a row that Jack had heard the noises. The muffled screams had usually been preceded by the distinct sound of a cracking whip, continuously breaking the air with its sharp intrusion. The first time he heard it, Jack ignored it, probably someone's TV turned a little too loud, he had convinced himself. But the constant streams of whips, shouting and muffled screams continued through the night.

And again, he heard the same disturbing noise for the second night in a row. Jack was convinced something untoward was up, and what disturbed him more was that the brutal sounds were seeping from the basement of his new neighbours, two stunning young females who had moved in merely days ago.

His sudden curiosity overcame his natural idle nature, and Jack decided he had to find out what was going on. Hastily, he grabbed his flashlight and phone, switched off the lights in his small single occupancy house and proceeded to leave via the back entrance. He quickly checked all windows were locked before he stepped outside into the cold wintery night into his back garden.

The unmistakable sound of the whip cracked again, seeming much louder now he was outside. The sounds tugged Jack's senses towards the basement next door. Cautiously, so as not to be seen, he followed the narrow pathway leading to next door's back yard and winding its way towards the back of their house. The pathway came to an abrupt end at a narrow set of iron steps, leading down to a small patio. Jack looked around, the walls that surrounded him were covered in leaves and overbearing branches. Jack saw that the branches were covering up a black door with a small square window. Another sharp crack of the whip from behind the door, followed by loud muffled groans convinced Jack he had located the source of the disturbing sounds.

A stern female voice screamed “Shut the fuck up, you worthless worm”. Her demands were quickly followed by a barrage of whips cracking the air behind the entrance door.

Carefully, Jack pushed aside the leaves which were obstructing his view, unsure of what lay behind. His logical side pleaded with him to turn around and not look back, but he couldn't. His curiosity had gotten the better of him. The muffled sounds, the aggressive female tones puncturing the air and the repetitious sounds of the whips snapping, yanked him closer into the unknown and urged him to look inside.

Jack gulped as his eyes finally hone in on the action unfolding in the basement. Two tall women dressed in tight leather clad outfits towered over a bench, peering down at their subject. Jack leans in closer, pressing his nose against the window pane, squinting for a clearer picture. A man appeared to be handcuffed to the table, naked and bent over with his ass exposed. He had bright red stripes laced across his cheeks and his balls, which were swollen and dangling between his legs.

“Do you want more” the taller of the two females asked. Jack's eyes fix on the brunette cloaked in a tight red outfit as she positions herself behind the bench.

“Yes Mistress, please kick me again” Jack can just about make out the muffled sounds as the male begged for punishment.

“As you please” The brunette laughed and quickly swung her legs between her male subject's strapped legs, connecting the sharp tip of her crimson red stiletto heels with perfect precision on the male's ballsack.

“Ouch” Jack winces as he refused to comprehend the pain of feeling his balls crushed between the tip of the brunette's heel and the edge of bench.

“Thank you” the muffled sounds continue.

“Thank you what?” The blonde, dressed in a black leather outfit walked towards the front of the male, revealing a black plastic dildo strapped around her waist.

She grips onto his hair and pulls his face up, smiling as her eyes connect with her subject's.

“Thank you Mistress”

“Good boy, now it’s time to fuck your little ass” the brunette cracked the whip across his ass, adding an additional red streak across his cheeks.

The blonde sauntered behind the bench, messily squirted a bottle of lotion across the length of her dildo and pumped the thickness with both of her hands, spreading the lubricant across the entire shaft.

The scene unfolding behind the glass panel wrapped it’s hypnotic draw around Jack’s manhood as he struggled to quieten his cock. It began to stir and harden in a sweet cocktail of confusion and arousal. The busty blonde positioned her plastic cock between her subjects ass cheeks and gently leaned in teasing her subject’s entry. And without warning she thrustured her pelvis forward slamming her cock deep into the male’s ass.

Jack slipped his hand into his pockets and repositioned his quickly stiffening manhood into a more comfortable position. The thinness of the material reminded him he is still dressed in his black cotton pyjamas, Jack peered down at his crotch and observed his protruding thickness, worryingly confused as to why the scenes of power, control and domination unfolding before him were awakening his sexual desires.

He continued peering into the window, unable to look away, confused at his sudden attraction to the power exchange evolving before his eyes. He watched with intrigue and arousal as the two powerful females controlled the submissive male strapped onto the bench before them. One straddled above him as the other pummels into his throbbing testicles and pounded her thick strapon deep into his ass.

The powerhouses unleashing their dominance over the submissive is a stark contrast to the memory Jack had of the first day he saw the two women as they were unloading their car on moving day. Both were dressed in jeans tight enough to showcase their breathtaking asses and both in white t-shirts cut low enough to tease with the deep cleavage between their large breasts. Any red-blooded male would have noticed the beauties, donning super-models physiques wrapped in tight clothing.

“How sweet and innocent they looked then” Jack smiled to himself as he watched one of the girls relentlessly penetrating the male’s anus while the other simultaneously whipped his ass cheeks.

Jack clutched the flashlight tighter as he leaned in closer, pressing his nose against the window pane and unable to tear his hungry eyes away from the scenes. His thoughts tugged him into an alternate realm of fantasy and domination. Suddenly Jack found himself violently pulled back from his thoughts by the sound of a loud crash followed by a sharp throbbing in his foot.

Jack looked down and panicked as he watched his flashlight suddenly switched on, flashing it’s arrival to the world and slowly rolling away from him.

“Shit, shit, shit” he whispered to himself as he hopped on one foot to ease the pain and bent down quickly to scoop up the flashlight, fumbling with the off switch in a nervous attempt to subdue any attention he may have inadvertently drawn.

Jack bolted away from his neighbor's basement and headed back to his own flat, unsure if either the light or sound was noticed from within the basement. He Didn't want to take any chances by staying there any longer. Heck for all he knew, the busty neighbours had kidnapped a male intruder and were teaching him a lesson.

Jack slammed his back door behind him and leaned his heavy back against the frame, struggling to catch his breath. c He flicked on the light switch and peered down at his raging erection, standing proud, cloaked in his pyjamas. He stood confused, both at the images he witnessed and his own arousal.

Jack's mind became flooded with different scenarios. What had he stumbled across? Was this some revenge attack? Had the male broken in? Was he an ex boyfriend? Was this staged?

Jack’s mind raced back as he relived the moment the male asked for punishment, he struggled to gain any sense of normality. Was this some sort of weird pornography shoot? Jack shook his head in confusion.

The young male gripped his thickness through his pyjamas and felt his rock hard cock, surprised at his own body’s arousal. Jack slowly pumped his raging hard on, the aroused male thought he knew he own desires and fetishes. Yet here he

stood harder than ever.

Jack poured a glass of water, satisfied he had sourced the sudden sounds of pain thumping through the night, but it wasn't enough. He needed to learn more, he glanced at his phone, he need to know more about the whole other sexual world he had just stumbled upon.

Chapter 2

The next evening came around quicker than he anticipated and before he knew it Jack was curled up on the sofa, the T.V volume down, listening out for the sounds again. A quick glance at his phone and he started to become restless.

“How much longer?” Jack swallowed a half slice of his pizza and listened intently for any sounds indicating a recap of the last two nights. It was already 10pm and he hadn’t heard a single peep from the basement next door. No muffled screams, no stern female demands, No clear intrusions of the air as a whip cracked it’s dominance.

Jack quickly calculated how early he heard the noise the previous two nights. His memory of the first night was hazy, as the sounds were constant throughout the night and he had quickly blocked out the audible intrusions assuming it was someone's TV. Last night, however the noise was clearer, Jack’s interest was piqued at 7pm. But now 2 hours later than that, he hadn't heard a peep. He knew the two neighbours were certainly in, he saw them escorted in by two other men who were holding bags of shopping .

Jack shook his head, maybe he imagined last night? His curiosity urged him to go back there once again, to take his phone, and this time grab some evidence. An unknown force deep within him pushed him to explore more, to learn the secrets behind the basement door.

Jack succumbed to his unexplained desires, grabbed his phone and flashlight once more and drew a deep breath, he was no longer venturing into the unknown, instead he knew he was walking straight into the lioness’s dungeon. Jack’s mind suddenly warped him back in time, pinning him down on the bench, stark naked with his testicles and anus exposed, ready for the mauling at the hands of his two tall, domineering neighbours.

“Shit, I’ve got to be careful” Jack reminded himself, he couldn’t risk getting caught, there was no telling what would happen to him.

He nervously stepped outside into the darkness, quietly shutting his door behind him and navigated his way to the entrance of the basement next door, carefully ensuring that he could not be seen. The darkness eased it's descent downward,

the night was quieter and darker than the previous. Jack felt both a sense of comfort and unease as he licked his lips in anticipation of what he was about to see.

As he stepped onto the iron steps leading to the basement a wave of anxiety overtook him, as he suddenly noticed the door was wide open. He looked around in the darkness, making sure his new neighbours weren't in the garden watching him. How would he explain what he was doing there? He breathed a sigh of relief once he was satisfied that he was alone. Nervously, he took another few steps down, and then eased his head in slowly through the basement door.

Jack scanned the room, chains and a whip hung from one of the walls, next to some other instruments that he couldn't make out in the darkness. He could see the bench from last night laying empty in the middle of the room, the handcuffs still attached to it. He looked around for the females in the darkness and was both relieved and disappointed that the basement was empty.

Jack quickly glanced behind him, to check he was still alone and decided to enter the cold basement. The darkness inside overshadowed the darkness behind him, and Jack flicked on his flashlight for a better view.

He inspected the four walls of the basement in more detail now, the beam from his flashlight jumped from wall to wall as his curious eyes hungrily absorbed the interior of the basement. His body suddenly stiffened as he noticed a number of steel cages, just large enough to hold a person, dotted around the interior. He got a better look at some of the instruments on the wall that he couldn't make out before, some he did not recognise, but he saw a variety of dildos strap ons, like the one the girl wore the night before. Jack pulled up the camera function on his phone and started taking snapshots of the basement. He suddenly became very aware of his cock stirring awake once again at the thought of what must take place in this very room.

He looked down again at the bench, standing proud in the centre of the dark room. The very bench he witnessed a grown man strapped to, stripped naked and bent over. Jack remembered the sight of his swollen testicles and shivering asshole exposed to the cruel women punishing him, depleting him of any ounce of male dignity that remained in his shrivelled and vulnerable body.

Quickly, Jack pointed the phone again and snapped as many pictures as he could around the room, making sure he grabbed the full scope of the apparatus and the sheer dominance portrayed by it's presence.

'BANG!'

The door to the basement slammed shut behind him, and his instincts knew before he turned around that he had been caught. Jack found himself involuntarily frozen, his mind raced, trying to think of a plausible excuse for being there. Footsteps slowly eased their way towards Jack, getting louder. Jack was unable to turn around, still frozen to the spot. Waiting.

“So you came back?” the familiar stern voice from the night before punctured the air around his ears.

“We knew you would” a second voice leaned in closer and whispered in Jack's ear.

Nervously Jack turned around, he noticed straight away that the ladies were dressed up again in their leather gear and stilettos. They had been waiting for him. Watching him. He couldn't help but look them up and down with desire. The way the leather stuck to the curves of their bodies. Licking his lips in anticipation of what was to come, he stood guilty and ashamed in front of his two neighbours, dressed ready for action.

“What is that you have there” the brunette pointed towards Jack's phone.

Nothing” Jack whimpers as his eyes hungrily absorbed the brunette's attire, taking in the tightness her black leather outfit, wrapped around every inch of her. The outfit showcased the slenderness of her long legs; screaming power from the tip of her black stiletto heels up to the perfect curve of her hips. Her leather all in one continuing up to her cleavage, spilling out over the top of her zip.

“Looks like you were taking pictures” the blonde grabbed Jack by the wrist and

dug her thumbnail into Jack's vein, threatening to pierce his skin.

"Ah....ow.....that hurts" Jack whimpered as he looked up at the blonde, taking in her tight red leather trousers and tiny black vest top, wincing under the sudden pain of her nail digging into his skin.

Through the pain, Jack couldn't help but notice that she was wearing no bra, the outline of her hard nipples teased Jack through the thin material of her top.

"Do you know where you are?" the blonde dug her fingernail in deeper.

"You've walked into our dungeon" she continued without waiting for a response
"And we don't take kindly to intruders."

"When you peeped in last night" the brunette leaned in closer and whispered in his ear. The warmth of her breath and the sweet smell of her perfume provided Jack a hint of respite from the pain in his wrist

"you saw the pain and punishment we inflicted upon our pathetic little slave".

"Destroying his balls and taking his anal virginity" the blonde added, smiling.

The women stepped closer to Jack. He could see that they were deadly serious.
"So you have a choice, you either submit your phone with the pictures you have taken, and promise never to step foot on our property again" the brunette's voice darkened.

"Or you submit your body for our pleasure." As she spoke the blonde released her iron grip on Jack's wrist and moved her hand between his legs, wrapping her

fingers around Jack's testicles, slowly tightening her grip.

Jack's body tensed up as his manhood was suddenly trapped, wrapped between the dangerous fingers of the domineering woman; demanding he give up his camera or his body. He looked into the blonde's eyes and was met with an icy cold glare. Jack didn't entertain the thought of trying to escape, or attempting to free himself from her grip.

The pain emanating from his testicles was slowly replaced by arousal as Jack felt his cock stir to life once again. The thickness greedily jerking the blood away from his brain, as it flooded his penis blood vessels.

"Looks like we have a new bitch boy" the brunette smirked pointing towards Jack's visible hard on.

"So we do" the blonde squeezed Jack's balls a little harder and smiled as Jack moaned under her power.

"So what's it going to be?" she asked.

Jack's curiosity and arousal took over his logical thoughts, he had never once given a moments thought to submitting to a woman. Pain and pleasure; the two were independent as far as he was concerned, yet a force deep within in grappled with his existing notions of sex and pulled him deeper into the unknown, venturing into a world both alien and dangerous to him. He couldn't fight his arousal, his throbbing cock wanted him to explore the pain, the suffering, the punishment he witnessed last night. He remembered how turned on he was, watching the naked man bent over the bench, offering his testicles for punishment and his anus for unparalleled violation.

“That man last night” Jack stuttered “Who was he?”

“Would you like to be him?” the brunette stepped up face to face with Jack and stared him down.

“Some men pay us to hurt them, to violate them, teaching them their true worth to humankind and their real place in the world, as worthless pigs under the feet of alpha females like us.” the blonde smiled, pressing her thumb into the centre of Jack’s nut “but we, we are offering you the opportunity to feel the pain for free”

“For free?” Jack asked.

“Take it or leave it” she continued, shrugging. “But, if you leave, make sure you leave your phone here and you must never return.” The blonde released her grip on Jack’s sore testicles and run her fingertips over the tip of his cock, then rubbing his pre-cum across the length of his shaft, Jack groaned. “But I think I know what you will do, the blonde added.”

Chapter 3

“So how does this work” Jack asked both relieved and surprisingly disappointed that the dull ache within his ballsack had started to ease away.

“Strip naked and you’ll find out” the brunette’s stern voice returned.

“Yes Miss” Jack shoved his phone in his pocket and stripped down to his boxers.

The blonde pointed for him to remove his boxers too. Reluctantly, Jack pulled them down slowly, feeling suddenly humiliated by his huge erection.

The blonde grabbed the clothes from Jack and carelessly discarded them to the side “We won't be needing these will we?”

“No Miss” Jack answered

“And from now on you refer to us both as 'Mistress'. The brunette smiled stroking the blonde on the arm as she spoke.

Stood naked and cold with his hard cock exposed, Jack suddenly felt scared. What he was about to get himself into? He didn't know these women, and he was about to hand his body over to them. He was powerless.

Jack thought back to the first time he had met them, moving their stuff in next

door. He had lusted after them ever since he had first set eyes on them. The brunette, who had introduced herself as Veronica, was tall and slim, but with a naturally strong and muscular frame. She had wide hips, accentuated by her small waist and large natural breasts. Jack had been drawn to her big, seductive brown eyes and her soft, red pouty lips.

The blonde, he recalled was named Sarah, was more petite with an athletic build, golden skin and long wavy hair. She had dimples on her cheeks when she smiled, and sparkling, blue/ green eyes. Jack thought back to how innocent she had looked when he was first introduced to her.

The two Domme's standing in front of him were about to teach him a lesson he would never forget, a lesson he saw first hand last night as he witnessed a naked man bent over getting his balls thrashed and his ass relentlessly pummelled. Jack felt a shiver up his spine, feeling more vulnerable than he ever had before, standing at the disposal of two clearly cruel and sadistic women.

“Are you ready?” Mistress Veronica smiled at Jack.

“Ye...yes Mistress” Jack muttered

“Good, now get on the FUCKING BENCH” Mistress Sarah swung her arm back and sent a stinging slap across Jack’s face.

Jack scrambled onto the bench without hesitation

“Lay on your back you worthless sack of shit” Mistress Veronica grabbed onto Jack’s chin and guided his head back until he was flat on his back facing the black ceiling.

Jack squinted and looked closer at the ceiling, suddenly shocked at the sight of thick, heavy chains dangling just above his head, threatening to break free and fall directly on him. “Fuck” he muttered to himself as he realised that he was potentially in real danger, any sense of security destroyed before his very eyes. His life was now in the hands of these sexy females. And they wanted him to suffer.

“Tell me what you saw last night when you spied on us” Mistress Sarah hovered above Jack looking down on him, breathing her warm breath directly into his mouth.

“Nothi....nothing” Jack struggled to know what to say, should he admit that he'd seen all of it?

“What you saw” Mistress Sarah grabbed Jack’s nipple tightly and slowly twisted, smiling as his body struggled to accept the sudden pain “was a man getting whipped, getting his worthless balls kicked and his virgin ass fucked beyond comprehension, is that right?”

“Yeah” Jack squealed with the anguishing pain searing from his right nipple, worried the Domme might rip it off any minute.

“Are you willing to submit your body to the same punishment?” Mistress Sarah violently pulled her hand away, releasing her grip on her slave’s tender nipple.

“I guess so” Jack wasn't sure what the correct answer was, already in a world of unknown and uncharted territory. He sensed the two Dommes had a plethora of punishment under their leather belts and were gagging to unleash their terror on him.

“Good boy” Mistress Veronica slid her hand under the bench and pulled out a coiled leather whip. “Well at least you know what is about to come”.

Mistress Sarah stood at the head of the bench, spreading her leather clad legs above Jack's face and slowly descended on his face, smothering him with her ass and blocking his vision.

“Only you won't see it when it comes” Mistress Sarah’s evil laugh bounced off the four walls of the dungeon echoing around the confines of the basement.

Mistress Veronica uncoiled the whip and cracked the air above Jack, grinning as she watched his body flinch involuntarily in anticipation of the pain.

She smiled before cracking the whip across his bare chest, lashing the tip of her leather device across his naked torso. Jack's screams of pain were smothered under Mistress Sarah's ass as she pressed herself harder down on top him.

Jack's hand went to cover the searing pain slashed across his body as Mistress Veronica unleashed her lethal whip once again, this time hard across the back of his hand. The stinging pain reminded him that he was fully under their control, and his pain was their pleasure.

Despite the pain, Jack was more turned on then he had ever been in his life; he had handed his body over to these strong, sexy females. Breathing in the smell of Sarah's leather clad crotch and feeling the mixture of desire, pain and anticipation had his cock harder than ever.

"Looks like someone is enjoying this" Mistress Veronica smiled as she glared down at Jack's huge erection throbbing in front of her. She licked her lips.

"A little too much" Mistress Sarah added as she lifted her pelvis slightly, allowing Jack's groans of pleasure and pain to fill the dungeon.

The busty brunette Domme slowly slid the baton end of her leather whip up her new slave's thigh, inching towards his groin and sending shivers up Jack's entire body. Then, without warning she slammed the blunt end directly between his legs crushing his balls against his own pelvic bones.

“Welcome to our Dungeon you little bitch” Mistress Veronica demanded his attention as she slammed the end of her whip back into his crotch.

“Ready for more?” Mistress Sarah lifted her full weight off Jack's face and peered down as he hungrily sucked in the air around him, filling his lungs of the deprived oxygen.

“Yes Mistresses, please punish me more” he pleaded for more without thinking, unaware of what had overcome him, his whole body filled with desire.

“Do you deserve more?” Mistress Sarah dragged her fingernails across Jack's bare torso, leaving a trail of broken skin in its path.

“I do, Mistress I do” Jack couldn't believe the words that were leaving his mouth, referring to his two busty young neighbours as Mistresses. It was mere days ago when he first spotted them, he had visualized tearing into their panties and throttling their tender young bodies with his throbbing cock. But now, now he was at their mercy; begging them to hurt him, to punish him, to use his body as their playground of pain and punishment.

“You've been an obedient puppy so far, haven't you?” Mistress Veronica slapped the length of her whip across the damage left by Mistress Sarah's fingernail.

“Yes Mistress”

“Now get up and bend over the bench” Mistress Veronica's words turned ice cold as she snapped her wrist and unleashed the fury of her whip across Jack's muscular torso.

“Guuuuhhhhhhhhhhhhh, fuck that hurts” Jack squealed, the pain of the last whip worse than the others.

“Shut the fuck up and bend over, you pathetic worm” Mistress Sarah launched a teeth shattering slap hurtling across Jack's cheek.

Jack nervously unmounted the bench, holding onto his sore cheek, peering down his throbbing erection, surprised that he was still turned on. Hungry for more punishment at the hands of the relentless leather clad duo.

As he turned around and bent over the end of the bench, the image of what he had seen the night before suddenly came back to him, and he realised what was next in store. He felt vulnerable with his asshole exposed, and without thinking clenched his butt cheeks hard in anticipation.

“Looks like we have a virgin here” Mistress Sarah laughed as she noticed his whole body suddenly tensing. She slapped him hard on the ass as she spoke.

“I’m not a virgin” Jack groaned, confused.

“Have you been fucked in the ass before?” Vicious Veronica asked, her hands rubbing his butt, clearly enjoying herself.

“No”

“Well then you are a virgin” Sadistic Sarah smiled “Now bend over further; get the fuck down!” She yelled, pushing his head into the bench so his ass was further exposed, sticking out into the air, his hard cock pressed against the edge of the black leather bench.

Chapter 4

“Would you like a safe word” Mistress Sarah whispered into Jack’s ear.

“Safe word?” Jack asked.

“If it becomes too much for you and you decide to wimp out” Mistress Veronica kicked Jack’s legs apart preparing his body for the dominant duo's onslaught on his virgin ass.

“Erm, I guess so” Jack replied unsure of what word he would choose, and if he'd want to use it.

“How about slave?” Mistress Sarah smiled as she wrapped her leather whip around Jack’s wrist and secured his limb to the leg of the bench.

“Ok”

“So remember if it gets too much, you simply say the safe word 'Slave' and we’ll stop” Mistress Sarah smiled as she wrapped Jack’s free hand with duct tape and secured it against the closest leg of the bench.

“We’ll stop eventually” Mistress Veronica giggled as she observed the submissive male bound and bent over awaiting punishment.

“Are you ready” Mistress Veronica lifted her leather clad leg and gently tapped the tip of her heels against the neighbours ballsack, she smiled as he flinched in anticipation.

“Ready as I’ll ever be Mistress”, Jack responded, enjoying the role play. ”

“Ready for what”

“Ready to submit my balls and ass to you, Jack replied, unsure if that was the response they were looking for.”

“Good Slave” Mistress Sarah whispered as she cupped Jack’s testicles and gently massaged them between her fingertips, rolling the testicles across her palm “I love virgin Slaves, they are so obedient and grateful”

“Yes Mistress” Jack exhaled awaiting his submission.

Mistress Veronica reached under the bench, pulled out a strapon and waved it in front of Jack “Will nine inches suffice for your first time?”

Jack stared up at the black plastic dildo towering above him, his ass cheeks clenched again at the thought of a large device defiling him for his first time “Yes Mistress,” he responded obediently.

“Good boy,” the busty Mistress slowly strapped the dildo in place, hovering it in front Jack’s curious eyes, teasing him with anticipation.

“Lube?” Jack asked, remembering that he had seen her use lube with last night's victim.

“I like the way your think” Mistress Veronica smiled moving towards him “Open wide” as she grabbed Jack’s jaw, jerking his mouth open.

“Nothing better than natural lube” Mistress Sarah laughed as she reached out and played with one of Jack’s testicles. She pinched down hard.

Mistress Veronica stepped in front of Jack and shoved the black piece into Jack’s mouth. Placing both her hands on the back of his head she started to slowly drill her plastic cock into her slave’s mouth. Drilling deeper with each thrust, as she skull fucked him. Jack’s saliva wetting the entire length of her shaft.

“Remember to lube me up good and proper or your ass is going to regret it”

Mistress Veronica giggled as she rocked her hips back and forward pushing the tip of her nine inch plastic manhood to the back of her slave's throat.

Jack slobbered all over the black dildo, applying his natural lube to the entire length, preparing the device to penetrate his hungry and willing virgin ass. Mistress Veronica yanked the dildo out from her slave's mouth and slapped the thickness across his cheeks, smearing, spit across his face.

"Are you ready?" Mistress Sarah laughed as she gave Jack one final squeeze of his nuts before releasing his vulnerability from her deadly grip.

"Take me please, Mistresses, take me hard and fast" Jack begged.

"Do you deserve it?" Mistress Veronica positioned the head of her plastic cock between his butt cheeks and pressed the tip against his hungry anal entry.

"No, but I need it" he groaned with desire.

"How badly?" Mistress Veronica leaned in slightly, threatening to tear her slave's anal virginity out from under his nose in the cold, dark dungeon.

"So much Mistress, I need this, I need you to punish me. Please violate me" Jack whimpered, twitching for it.

Mistress Veronica pressed the tip of the plastic cock harder against Jack's browneye and edged forward. She grabbed his hips, retracted back slightly and slowly pushed her thickness back in. Jack gasped as she eased the cock in slowly, struggling to gain traction as Jack's anal entrance wrapped tightly around her plastic cock, making it almost impossible to ease back out of him.

"Relax, Jack. Take it easy and relax. We still have six more inches of dildo to find a home for inside your ass" the domme laughed. Mistress Veronica retracted her dildo slightly and motioned for Mistress Sarah to spit across the outer inches of the black dildo.

“Let’s try again” Mistress Veronica pressed her weight against Jack’s ass and eased the dildo further into him, breaking through further barriers of resistance. She slid the dildo back out and rammed her pelvis into Jack ass cheeks pumping the dildo further and further into Jack’s sore anus.

“Hoooooooooolllllly shiiiiiiiiittttttt” Jack gripped onto the edges of the bench, sweating as his virgin ass struggled to accommodate the huge but welcome intrusion. “This is fucking insane” he struggled to exhale the words as his anus was emptied and rammed once more with a greater force.

“I think we need to shut him up” Mistress Sarah smiled as she sauntered towards the front of the bench and gently lifted his jaw up, slapping him hard across the face. "Shut the hell up and take your punishment" Sarah yelled, looking at veronica, pumping him from behind, enjoying watching her ease the black dildo in and out of his ass, owning him.

Mistress Veronica picked up a steady rhythm as she slowly fucked her slave, gently pounding his virgin ass with an increasing aggression. Pumping deeper with each thrust, exploring his submissive hold as she overpowered his mental masculinity. The domme gripped onto her slave’s hips harder as she steadied her ass fucking, violating every untouched inch of her neighbour, drilling her cock deep enough to explore untouched areas of his virgin ass.

“How does that feel?” Mistress Sarah asked, leaning in close to him. Pressing her firm breasts against his cheek as she spoke.

“Good, please give me more” Jack begged, aching for further punishment.

Mistress Veronica grabbed Jack’s hair and pulled his head back, gyrating her strapon skilfully inside Jack’s anus, struggling to gain movement under the tight seal trapped by his entrance.

“God you are one hell of a tight virgin” Mistress Veronica grunted

“Yes Mistress” Jack replied enthusiastically

“Did I say you could FUCKING speak” Mistress Veronica jerked her slave’s head back and picked up her rhythm, finding her perfect motion of anal domination. Her hips swayed from side to side as they rode the submissive slave deeper into a trance of total submission.

Jack grunted in response, slowly forming beads of sweat across his forehead. Pinned down and getting anally fucked by his neighbours, laughing as they violated his anal cherry, destroying his balls and crushing every single ounce of his masculinity.

“You make a fucking great sissy bitch” Mistress Veronica smiled as she succumbed to her dominant arousals, her body taking over her: unleashing itself from her power as it continued ploughing into her slave with an increasing speed, breaking through any semblance of remaining resistance within his anal walls.

She gripped Jack’s hair with both of her hands and tugged his head back as beads of sweat slowly formed at the crest of her chest, teasing her as it slowly trickled down the valley between her large breasts, disappearing under the leather clad body. A sudden urge overtook Mistress Veronica as she ploughed into her slave with an unrelenting aggression, succumbing to her dominant desires to own and destroy the anal virginity of the neighbour, face down under her body as he begged to be brutalized by her strapon. The tingling between Mistress Veronica’s legs drove her to a ferocious race to orgasm, as she continued to pulverise the virgin beneath her. Mistress Veronica body’s tensed as she felt her orgasm violently approaching, threatening to take over her entire body. Unable to hold back her own desires, Veronica suddenly stopped. Winking at Sarah, she stepped in front of Jack and quickly unstrapped the black dildo. Jack looked at her with desire, watching as she slowly peeled down her leather catsuit, grateful for the break from his ass fucking, but also desperate for her to climb back on him and resume her torture upon his ass. Veronica was now down to her black lace panties and bra, Jack could just about make out in the dim lighting that her pants were wet and stuck to her pussy; she was clearly enjoying this. Veronica walked back behind Jack and replaced the strap on. She continued to fuck him in her lacy underwear, her orgasm fast approaching, and her powerless to control it.

Mistress Veronica's world suddenly came screeching to a grinding halt, as she felt her thighs tense and struggled to contain the mounting pressure between her legs. The panty clad Domme unleashed a primal scream of pleasure as her juices leaked uncontrollably, soaking her panties, drenching Jack's ass crack. Droplets of Mistress Veronica's juices slip between Jack's cheeks providing additional lube as she continued to fuck her slave.

Mistress Veronica held nothing back as she continued to barrel her strapon into her slave's ass using her own juices of pleasure to propel her plastic cock deeper into Jack's ass, eliciting groans of pain and pleasure from her submissive slave.

"Oh, fuck yeah" Mistress Veronica screamed as she pulled Jack's head back even further, her body shaking uncontrollably under the undeniable force of her pleasure, every additional thrust squeezing more from within her legs. She continued riding her new pet skillfully, using her strapon to dictate every movement and sound made.

"How did that feel" the brunette laughed uncontrollably as she releases her tight grip on Jack's hair, slamming his head face down on the leather bench.

"Oh fuck yeah" Jack muttered, struggling to catch his breath.

"We love claiming virgin asses" Mistress Veronica smiled as she unmounted her slave, yanking her strapon out from Jack's ass in one quick painful motion.

"Arrrrggggghhhhhh" the exhausted and violated slave groaned as the removal of the dildo suddenly left his anus gaping wide open, hungrily missing the familiar fullness of Mistress Veronica's nine inch strap on.

"When you were spying on us last night, did you think your ass would be the one next to be violated, and claimed by your devilishly cruel next door neighbours?" Mistress Sarah laughed as she mockingly tapped Jack's hard cock gently.

Jack opened his mouth but was lost for words.

Mistress Veronica walked towards the front of the bench, placed her hands on her hips and stared down at Jack, her massive intrusive device hovered over her slave's head, fresh from fucking his ass for the first time. Jack peered up, staring

into the humongous tip which had seconds ago violated his untouched anus. An area which he had considered off limits before he had crossed paths with his new neighbours. Never in a million years, had he imagined a woman violating, invading and destroying his ass like they had just done.

Jack struggled to comprehend what had suddenly changed within him. For him to beg for this treatment, and dying for his ass to be owned at the hands of the busty leather clad Domme's towering over him.

But he was happy, and exhausted. Jack was glad he explored the disturbing sounds last night, glad he saw another man bent over, getting his balls thrashed and his ass fucked relentlessly. And glad he was caught red-handed by the two cruel, dominant Mistresses who allowed him the chance to submit his body for their pleasure.

Jack's cock twitched, his erection pressed between the leather material of the bench and his stomach. He knew that he had been set up, they had known he had been spying on them the night before, and they knew he would come back. Then, all they had to do was take one look at his huge hard cock to know that he was fair game.

But would they have fucked his ass regardless of whether he was into it? Jack wasn't sure. Maybe they had intended to teach him a lesson for spying and breaking into their dungeon, and he simply enjoyed it. Jack knew deep down inside, his involuntary and unexpected arousal had made the punishment easier for him.

"What do you intend to do with the pictures you took of the dungeon on your phone?" Mistress Sarah glared into Jack's aroused soul.

"Pictures?" Jack asked forgetting momentarily what they were referring to. So much had happened since then, he had forgotten all about the pictures he took, the whole reason they wanted to punish him.

"Yes the pictures you took on your phone?"

“We made a deal?” Jack look up at the Domme towering over him, confused at her question.

“The deal was the phone in exchange for your anal virginity. You can keep your phone but there is no way you are leaving with those pictures on there. This dungeon is off limits and only a select few know of the location. We wouldn’t want our dungeon made public”

The pictures were the last thing on Jack’s mind while he was the subject of the Mistress’s ass fucking. But now, on further reflection, Jack wanted the pictures, not to share but for memories. To remind him of the first time his submitted his body to a woman, losing control and submitting the one innocence he never knew existed within him.

“Can I not keep them?” Jack asked, knowing the answer.

“Of course you can’t sweetie” Mistress Veronica grabbed a lump of Jack’s hair and yanked his head up, swaying her black dildo in front of his once innocent eyes, threatening to violate him further.

“Ok, I have a proposition for you” Jack suggested, knowing the outcome would go one of two ways.

“Go on?”

“You can delete all traces of the dungeon on my phone in exchange for a kick in the balls.” Jack asked, unsure of quite what was coming over him, but knowing he lusted for one last burst of pain, inflicted by his seductive mistresses.

Mistress Sarah smiled and tapped the tip of her black stiletto heels against the floor of the dungeon “I think we have the makings of a true slave here”

Mistress Veronica smiled “Get up, spread your legs and present your balls for Sadistic Sarah, this is her round”

Jack happily obliged. He winced as he carefully lifted himself off the bench. His ass was so sore, his anus gaping wide and raw from Mistress Veronica’s dildo, and he knew it would be a few hours before he could sit. He had never taken a nine inch dildo in his virgin ass before but he imagined he would be feeling the impact stretched upon him for several days, if not weeks.

Jack stood naked in front of them and spread his legs wide open, his cock aching for release from the moment he walked into the dungeon, stood proud and leaking a hint of pre-cum.

“Would you like a ball-gag?” Mistress Sarah offered as she positioned herself in front of Jack’s vulnerable testicles, begging for her cruelty.

“No Mistress, all I need is a hard kick in the balls” Jack replied.

“Ok, no flinching” Mistress Sarah stepped back and thrust her right leg between the slave’s legs with lightening speed, connecting the tip of her heels with Jack’s already sore balls. The Domme held her foot between his legs for several seconds, prodding her toe deeper into his sack before retracting her feet.

“Thank you Mistress” Jack groaned as he slowly dropped to his knees clutching his throbbing balls.

“My pleasure, slave” Mistress Sarah giggled.

“Follow me” Mistress Veronica signalled Jack to crawl behind her.

Jack crawled slowly on one hand behind Mistress Veronica while he clutched onto his jewels with his other hand, following her to a steel cage located in the corner of the dungeon.

“You may rest in here until you have recovered” Mistress Veronica motioned for Jack to crawl into the steel confinement. She shut the entrance to the cage and secured it with a padlock “if you need anything, simply get our attention. Understood?”

“Yes Mistress, and thank you Mistress” Jack slumped back in the cage, careful not to sit down. He smiled as he reflected on the last few hours. His normal life was several feet back at home, but here, he had clumsily stumbled upon a new calling, a fresh new adventure, a new sexual awakening. A new Jack, submissive and obedient, with a new perspective and respect for women.

THE END

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