



First Time
Sissy

HER *Sissy* BOOK ONE

SCARLETT STEELE



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Her Sissy - Book 1

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pegging
the pervert

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First Time Sissy

“Fuck, the security camera alert has just gone off” Lauren gestures for Katrina to hold her cup of coffee as the busty blonde rifles through her handbag and she pulls out her tablet.

Lauren grabs the closest free table in the open plan cafe in the shopping malls and drops onto a seat, pulling up the screen on her tablet and logging onto her home security software.

“What’s happening” Katrina eagerly peered over her sister’s shoulder, curious to learn what had triggered the audible alarm on Lauren phone.

“Not sure but I think there is an intruder in the house. I set the alarm and checked all the windows just before we left” Lauren sighed as she typed in her password to pull up the control panel to select the camera’s function for remote viewing.

“Is Mark home?”

“He shouldn’t be. He was scheduled to have lectures today.” The blonde had activated the motion sensors the moment she left the house to monitor any movement around her house. The cameras had been placed strategically to cover every entrance point into the property and to provide the perfect view into her bedroom. Lauren’s main concern was the valuables she kept tucked under the floorboards in her bedroom. A small fortune in gold jewelry and diamonds had

been gifted to from the endless reams of potential suitors trying their luck at getting into her knickers and she had built her up an enviable stash of valuables. Lauren didn't invite the men to lavish her with expensive gifts but she didn't discourage them either. She reasoned with herself that it was their choice.

“What the fuck? Lauren couldn't believe her eyes as she zoomed in on the clear image of a male standing in the centre of her bedroom.

“Is that who I think it is?” Katrina whispered into her sister's ear.

“It's Mark but what's he doing in my bedroom?”

“Is he honest?” Katrina knew her Lauren was just like her when it came to relationships and security. Keeping men at arms length until she was able to fully trust them.

“I have no qualms in trusting him. He has been nothing but honest. But when the fuck. What the fuck is he doing in my bedroom?” Lauren cursed her luck for not forking out extra money to purchase the slightly more expensive range of security cameras with sound.

The two sisters stared in amazement as they watched the young male cautiously glance around the tidy bedroom, scanning the area until he stopped at a pile of used underwear tucked in the corner. Mark looked behind the open bedroom door before making his way to the pile. It's obvious to the girls he is hesitant as he slowly bends over, rifles through the pile and holds one of Lauren's used panties up in the air. The University student smiles as he dangles the flimsy pink piece in the air holding it up to the light before slowly pulling the material slowly to his face. He scrunches the worn underwear with both hands and inhales deeply, filling his lungs with Laura's feminine scent.

“Oh my fucking god” Katrina shrieks “What a fucking pervert. Did you have a clue Lauren?”

“Not one single bit” Lauren looks on further. Intrigued by Mark’s actions. She had considered herself an excellent judge of character and was confident the moment she offered Mark the chance to stay, that he was your normal average guy simply looking to get by in life. Lauren shook her head at her own absurdity. Normal average guy. Deep down inside she knew there was no such thing when it came to the opposite sex. The promiscuous blonde took pride in flaunting her assets and constantly teasing every man she crossed paths, with the clothes draped on her body, the words which slipped through her mouth and her magnetic personality.

Katrina giggled as she watched alongside her sister, finding the whole incident hilarious. She could believe a deluded and perverted man was sniffing her sister’s underwear. But what she couldn't believe was that this perverted male was Mark, an individual whom Lauren had trusted. She had known her sister for both of their twenty two years and knew Lauren had a gift for only inviting those that were respectable into her closed confines. But what Katrina found even more unbelievable was that Mark was showing his true self on camera, with both Lauren and Katrina watching on.

The noise in the cafe starts to pick up as customers continue to shuffle their way in and out of the open plan seating area, their own individual noise blending into the rest of the background. The girls watch on as the tablet provides the perfect screen for the security camera peering into Lauren’s bedroom. Lauren smiles and watches as he continues to shove her worn pink panties against his nose and hungrily inhales her feminine scent, desperately soaking in every ounce of her essence.

Mark dropped to his knees as his eyes slowly cast over the remainder of the pile of underwear. He leant in and inhaled the musky scent oozing from the day-old, worn items. He buried his nose in further and passionately sniffed the delicacies.

“He’s acting like a fucking dog now” Lauren can’t help but laugh at her tenant. Her opinion of Mark had dropped considerably in the past few minutes. Originally holding him in high regard, she had mentally dropped him several pegs below and labelled him a virgin loser. She imagined it was hard for men to control their own sexual desires, particularly as she flaunted every inch of her sexuality in their faces, teasing them with the promise land of the uimotate experience. She knew men found it hard to think with anything other than their cocks once their blood started rushing to their manhood. But she had still expected them to hold their pride and dignity. And not turn into sexual doormats, desperate for physical contact. This inevitably would always lead to rejection and humiliation.

Lauren and Katrina were both fortunate to be daughters of a successful businessman, a man who had run several technology and security companies. He had gifted both of his daughters a four bedroom house and shown them the ropes, teaching them how to create a steady flow of cash by renting out rooms on the various floors, creating a disposable income to spend as they wished. Lauren had warmed to the idea more than Katrina and very quickly, she had found herself an interested party online. Someone who was on a gap year from University and was working for a prestigious law firm during that year in London. She had decided to only rent out one of the rooms, and after meeting Mark a few times to check he was the right fit and trustworthy enough. She had agreed to lease him a room at a reasonable price for London.

Both Lauren and Mark led busy schedules and very rarely crossed paths in the week. If there was any day they would spend time together as housemates, then it tended to be a Sunday.

“Does he know about the security cameras?” Katrina smiled at Lauren “He may be doing this for show”

“He knows where all the cameras are located but he doesn't know I have one pointing into my bedroom window and that it's set to monitor movement” Lauren replied wondering if her sister was right. Mark was very intelligent and part of her wondered if Mark was doing this to entertain her. She hadn't shared with Mark that she could access the camera feeds remotely from her tablet, but almost every new technology this day afforded all sorts of fancy flexibility.

“Did you suspect he had a think for you” Katrina knew the answer before the words left her lips.

“Of course he did” Lauren snickered “I sometimes walks around the house in simply my underwear and have no issues mixing our clothes together on laundry day. I mean he is a man after all, who wouldn't be drawn to me” Lauren stared down at her own gaping cleavage, smiling at the deep valley between her large breasts.

“Maybe you should ring him and call him out” the older sister nudged Lauren “Really put him on the spot”

“Not yet” Lauren purred “not yet”

The tablet screen continued broadcasting Mark's perverted thoughts as it displayed his motions. The girls eyes almost leaped out of their sockets as they watched him slowly undress himself, peeling off every item of his clothing and standing naked in the middle of Lauren's bedroom. His hard cock standing

upright, throbbing as it begged for attention.

“Say what you will but that is one horny fucker” Kartina tapped her finger against her screen of the tablet, focusing on Mark’s twitching erection.

Mark stared down at his own cock, gently stroking it before grabbing the same pair of panties he was sniffing minutes ago. The aroused male slips his legs between the hole of the underwear and slides the material up his thighs, smiling as the soft material grazed his skin. He yanked the piece up, pulling the panties tighter against his crotch and positioned his hard cock inside the flimsy pair. The male then scooped down and grabbed one of Lauren’s bra. Without wasting any time, he slipped the bra onto his chest and clasped it shut. Wearing both items with speed and efficiency, proving to any onlookers that this wouldn’t have been the first time he had worn women’s underwear. The curious male wanders towards the full length mirror in the bedroom. He places his hand on his hips and smiles as his own reflection stares back at him. Mark stared down at his throbbing cock as it threatened to rip through the flimsy confines of the pink material before pirouetting on his heel, flashing his panty clad ass to his reflection.

“Holy fucking hell” Katrina claps her hands in excitement, her shrieks of delight drawing in attention from passersby “you’ve got to call him now Sister. You have to catch him off guard”

Lauren grabs her mobile phone from her handbag and calls Mark. The girls watch as Mark freezes momentarily in his steps as he peers outside the bedroom door into the corridor but then ignore the ringing and carried on dancing in front of the mirror, revelling in his new found sissy persona. Lauren disconnects the call before waiting thirty seconds and then calling him again, indicating a sense of urgency to Mark. The crossdressing male skips out of the bedroom, fading out of view from the security camera.

“Hello” Mark answers nonchalantly

“Hey Mark, you alright” Lauren’s voice chirped down the line

“Yeah I’m good. You?” Mark replied

“I’m cool. Listen Mark, I’ve just had a alert sent through on my phone stating the alarms have gone off at home”

“Really? Hhhmmmmmm. That sounds odd” Mark’s voice sounds genuinely confused.

“Does there appear to be anything out of the ordinary there? Any open doors or windows? Any issues when you left today?”

“Errrrmmmmmmmm” Mark’s voice drops several decibel levels “Ierm.....did.....erm.....notice an open window in the kitchen downstairs when I came home earlier. Could it be that?”

“That's probably what it is Mark” Lauren couldn’t believe Mark would think she was foolish enough to believe her. Lauren was known to be security conscious, ensuring all exits points were fully secured before setting the alarm and she had trained Makr to be the same.

“Erm yes, that’s all I can think of”

“Ok, thanks Mark. Are you around much for the day today” Lauren was satisfied with Mark’s response and now simply wanted to end the call.

“No, just chilling at home. Have a few bits and bobs of shopping to do so may run out for them later. What about yourself?”

“Just out with Katrina at the moment, doing some shoe shopping. Not sure when I’ll be back though I’m probably going to stay over at hers tonight” Lauren smiles, leaving her plans for the next day or two open. She wanted to keep Mark unaware of when she may decide to pop back.

Suddenly Mark appeared back on the tablet screen as he sauntered towards the full length mirror once more. The girls smiled as they watched him puff his chest out, cupping the bra with his free hand.

“Sounds good. Let me know if you want me to grab anything from the shops” Mark replies back, unaware his every movement is observed by the recipient on the phone.

“Will do. Don't wait up for me though. I’m not sure when I'll be back. What day is it today?”

“Thursday”

“Ok, so I may not see you until Sunday Mark”

“Ok see you then Laura. Have fun” Mark danced in front of the mirror while saying his goodbyes.

“See you” Lauren disconnects the phone and smirks at Katrina before they return their gaze back ott to the tablet screen.

The crossdressing tenant continues to twirl in the mirror, basking in his newfound freedom as he is sure has the house all to himself.

“That was naughty Lauren. He know thinks he has the house all to himself”
Katrina giggles

Mark returns back to the pile of used underwear and pulls up a pair of black panties. The curious male runs his fingers through the lacey material and stares at the piece closer. Mark smiles as he suddenly notices a stray piece of Lauren’s pubic hair, he buries his nose into the black panties and takes another deep breath, once more filling his lungs with the feminine scent of Lauren’s underwear. A hint of precum dribbles from the tip of his penis as it starts to stain the pink underwear he is wearing.

He looks down and mutters under his breath before grabbing hold of his cock and gently pumping his thick manhood several times. Mark hastily yanks off Lauren’s panties and flings them to the bed, he continues to gently pump his thick shaft before rushing out of his bedroom, continuing to stroke himself.

“Oh. My. Fucking. God” Lauren laughs out aloud “The fucking pervert has gone into his bedroom to tug himself off”

“Well he can't do it in your underwear and in your bedroom” Katrina replies “He would have a hard time explaining the stains to you”

“I need to put a camera in his bedroom then I can really catch him in the act” Lauren thinks out aloud as she grabs her coffee and take a sip from the warm beverage.

“You know Sis. I think you should take advantage of this situation” Katrina grabs the tablet from her sisters hand and flicks between the various camera views “You know what I mean”

“HMMMMMMMMMM” Lauren smiles back at her sister “Well it has been a while”

“I know”

“In fact. It's been too long. Too long since I have humiliated a man and I've been dying to scratch that itch for a while” Lauren felt a warm tingle between her legs awaken her kinky side “And I think Mark has given me just the perfect idea”

Lauren wraps her arm around her sister and pulls her in for a hug. The couple grab their shopping bags and head back to the cafe counter for a coffee refill, contemplating Lauren's next move as she plans on fully humiliating her

crossdressing perverted tenant.

The next few days fly by as both Lauren and Mark tend to their respective busy schedules. Lauren checks in on the camera pointing into her bedroom checking to see if there are any further signs of Mark exploring his feminine secret but she is unable to catch anything further. She concludes that Mark had either sussed out he has been caught or has been prancing around the rest of the house wearing the rest of her clothes piled up in the laundry room. Her instincts convince her it's the later option and she was keen to both prove this to herself and introduce Mark to a level of humiliation he had never faced before.

“Hew Mark. How’s it going?” Sunday comes round quickly and Lauren saunters into the ground floor room front wearing black sweatpants and a white t-shirt. The busty blonde dressed down when at home, occasionally foregoing the option to wear any panties or bra. And this was one of the times when she decided to go braless. The blonde was fully aware her nipples were visible through her white t-shirt, the material struggling to contain her large breasts.

“Not bad. Just watching this flick that just popped up” Mark gestured slouched on the couch as he gestured the remote control in the general direction of the TV. Mark had decided on a lazy Sunday and was intent on spending the whole day at home, easing away the stresses of the week in front of the couch with a bag of popcorn.

“Cool” Lauren sits next to match and dips her hand in the bowl of popcorn “That was really weird, the alarm going off the other day. Did you find anything else after we cut the call as to what else could have triggered the alarm” Lauren was eager to dive straight into the proceedings, she felt a hint of arousal stroke her clit as she sensed she was close to unleashing her dominant side on her unsuspecting tenant.

“Oh.....erm.....n.....n.....no.....I don'tknow” Mark quickly becomes nervous being put on the spot. He didn't expect to be questioned again on what had triggered the alarm. The memories of the afternoon flooded his brain, as he visualized himself sliding the sexy blonde's pink panties up his legs and dancing in front of the full length mirror, admiring his own curvy sex ass. His eyes involuntarily drop towards Lauren's crotch and he sees the waistline of her black panties taunting him from the top of her sweatpants. And very quickly, all Mark can think about is the scent and feel of her warm and welcoming used underwear.

“Oh. That's very odd. I'm glad that I did have cameras installed around the property in case of any unusual activity” She smiles at Mark, fully aware his eyes are darting between her crotch, her chest and her own eyes. “You've met my best friend Vanessa, haven't you?”

“You mean from the Halloween party” Mark stammers as he struggles to maintain eye contact.

“Yes, from the party. Well she had cameras installed in the shared house that she was living in with two other women and three men. She only had it installed to keep to protect the property in case of breaking in case but you wouldn't believe what she found instead?”

“What?”

“Well, it appears her male housemates were stealing her used underwear and selling it to the local lads for a tidy sum” Lauren dropped the subtle hint to Mark “Now don't get Vanessa wrong. She would be the first to admit she would sell her worn thongs for a nice sum of money. But these lads were rifling through her used underwear the moment it hit the laundry basket, taking naughty little sniffs

before bagging her garments and selling them to order. Vanessa must have scores of men sample her underwear before she even learnt of this”.

An evil grin grows on Lauren’s face as she watches Mark beginning to squirm in his seat, struggling to maintain any sense of visible normality.

She yanked the remote control from his hands, flicks the channel over and the couple stares at a blank screen. Lauren pulls her laptop from the side of the arm rest and logs onto her user profile.

“The software installed on the security cameras for this house is quite neat. I receive a live video feed of all cameras located around the property and all movement is recorded and backed up onto the cloud for later viewing if required.” Lauren types in her password and accesses her security control panel, selecting from the archived dates for the one of interest to her,

“As you know, this area is known for burglaries, particularly along our street. And I needed assurances that our property was covered and evidence for both the police and the insurance companies should anything untoward happen. You know, better to be safe than sorry” She looks back at Mark and smiles at him. “And I think I have figured out what triggered the alarm”

The TV screen suddenly becomes alive and the familiar image of Lauren’s bedroom appears on the screen. The image is hazy at first but quickly comes into focus as the camera pointing into her bedroom window from the outside provides a crystal clear picture of every inch of her bedroom. The colour image is sharp and there is no question in anyone’s mind, the recording is of Lauren’s personal quarters. The timestamp on the bottom right indicates to both parties that the recording took place Thursday afternoon and Mark knows immediately what is about to unfold on the screen.

The couple sit silently as they watch the replay of the door opening, Mark's face is crystal clear in the playback, Lauren uses every ounce of her strength to muffle her snickers as she sits next to Mark, watching him enter her bedroom hoping to never get caught. The image of him handling her underwear before drawing deep inhaled into his lungs plays on the screen before it moves onto Mark's embarrassing pirouette in front of the screen while he donned the blonde's bra. Mark's throbbing cock stood proud in her panties as he spoke with her on the mobile phone, mockingly cupping his breasts in front of the full length mirror before disappearing very quickly to relieve himself in his own bedroom.

Mark sits frozen in front of the TV, silently begging for the ground to open up and swallow him whole. He had known Lauren was security conscious but never in a million years thought she would record the events in her bedroom. He knew there was no way he could talk himself out of this. He had been caught red handed with his hand in the cookie jar.

"Care to explain yourself" Lauren paused the playback and turned to face Mark. She smiled as she felt a powerful energy course through her body, she had cornered her housemate and he had no way of defending himself. She licked her lips as she anticipated his humiliation unfolding in her mind.

Mark struggles to speak, his mouth wide open but words struggle to form.

"Well, shall I tell you what I think?" the blonde asks rhetorically without expecting a response.

"I think you have some sort of secret fetish. A fetish for woman's used

underwear and a fetish for wearing women's clothes. “ Lauren waits for Mark’s response but carries on when she soon realises he can’t think of a single word “Now I’m surprised that you have kept such a fetish hidden so well. What with me walking around the house constantly in my underwear and leaving my used panties strewn across my bedroom and in the laundry basket. Hell you must have been in heaven on the weekends I’ve been away at my sister, what with the laundry basket full of my used panties and bras”

“Sh.....sh.....shi.....shit.....shit” Mark finally stammers to form words “Ca.....ca.....can.....youdelete.....therecording.....”

“Now why would I do that” Lauren teased the cowering male sat next to her.

“I.....I.....I’m.....sor.....sorry.....pl.....ple.....please.....
Mark whimpered making a unsuccessful pathetic attempt to grab the remote from Lauren’s hand.

“Hhhmmmmmmmm maybe. But now Mark, I’ve got a bit of leverage on you and you’re probably going to have to do any and everything I want” Lauren locked with Mark’s nervous eyes as she pinned theu down and enforced her sudden authority over him.

Lauren’s gaze drops to Mark’s crotch and she noticed a prominent bulge protruding inside his white tracksuit bottoms. She smirks at the sheer size of her housemates involuntary erection, the size looking just as impressive as it did in the video clip of him wearing her pink underwear. Without a further word, Lauren heads to her bedroom and grabs the used pink panties and the while bra laying on the piles of worn clothes and hurls them towards Mark.

“Strip and wear my underwear” Lauren demanded as she stared down at the whimpering male, she placed her hands on her hips as her gaze bore holes into her victim.

“Huh? Wh.....wh.....wh.....what?” Mark struggles to comprehend the blonde’s request. He is still reeling from the notion of being caught and expected to be kicked out of the house but he struggles to understand why he is being told to dress in Lauren’s underwear.

“Just fucking do it Mark” Lauren’s words turned colder as she pulls out her mobile phone from the pocket in her sweatpants and starts to record the proceedings on the video function. “You are on camera once more Mark. So be a good little boy and follow my instructions”

“What? Hell no?” Mark finally finds the strength to form a coherent sentence, even if only consisted of three words. His cock throbs in arousal, confusing him further on his true thoughts.

“Well Mark. I will be releasing the video I already have of you if you don't join in on the fun I have planned” the blonde places her foot between Mark’s leg’s and inched her toes towards his crotch “Be careful, because I may well send the incriminating video to everyone in your social circle”

Mark allows the words to sink in. He knows he has no choice but to follow Lauren’s instructions, he curses himself for getting caught in the first place. If he knew anything about Lauren, it was that she was security conscious more than anyone else, and he should have known that it would be no surprise she would have a camera located in her bedroom. He takes a deep breath as he slowly gets to his feet, his rock hard erection standing proud inside his tracksuit bottoms as it slowly begins to dribble pre-cum. Despite being cornered into into what appears to be an irreversible dilemma and the humiliating video Lauren is recording on her phone, Mark can’t help but continue to get aroused. He fights every urge in his body to wrap his palms around his thick shaft and start to furiously masturbate at his humiliation.

“Come on Mark. We don't have all day” Lauren laughs as she dangles the pink panties in front of Mark’s face.

Mark hesitantly pulls his tracksuit bottoms down, his throbbing erection springing free as it splatters a hint of pre cum across the front room. He then pulled his t-shirt over his head and dropped the clothing to the side as he stood stark naked in front of his housemate sporting a raging hardon.

“That’s an impressive sized erection there Mark. You must be liking this” Lauren whistled at the size of his cock as she dropped the panties on top of his bobbing cock. “Now pop this on, won’t you?”

Mark grabbed the pink underwear from his own cock. He fought every urge he had to bury his nose in her used underwear, once more inhaling the scent of her feminine aroma. He slipped the piece on and slid the panties up his thighs, wearing the piece with elegance. He stared down at his crotch and struggled to position his hard cock inside the underwear, instead allowing his manhood to stand erect, protruding from the waistband.

Lauren laughs as she watches Mark wear her bra with ease, impressed as he is able to fasten the clothing on his own without her assistance. She smirks as she imagines the countless times Mark has worn women's underwear in his own confines. She continues recording every second of Mark’s humiliating ordeal, ensuring every moment is captured as she added to her leverage over Mark. She knew deep down inside that Mark was enjoying the humiliating ordeal and was hungry for more. If his words didn't say as much, she knew his rock hard erection was hungry for more humiliation and domination.

“Good boy Mark” Lauren pulls Mark into the centre of the front room and walks around his body, admiring the perfect fitting of her underwear on his torso. The dominant woman ensured every inch of Mark’s body was captured on her recording.

“Now follow me into my bedroom” the busty blonde grabs Mark’s hand and leads him back to the scene of his crime. She positions him in front of the full length mirror, grinning at his crossdressing reflection.

“Dance like you did a few days ago” Lauren ordered her housemate.

“Huh?” Mark looked back at Lauren confused.

“I said dance like you did in front of the mirror on Thursday. Or remember what I said about the recording being sent out to your entire social circle”

Mark knew he had no choice as he began to nervously pirouette in front of the mirror. He admired his own form in front of the mirror, impressed once more by how well the panties had fit snugly around his crotch. He looked down and noticed his cock continued to growl for attention as the pre-cum continued to spill own the full length of his shaft, soiling the pink delicates. He cheekily popped his ass out as he twirled on his feet, adding some umph to his own curves.

“Wow Mark. You really seem to be getting into this” Lauren roamed her eyes over Mark’s full body thoroughly impressed with how much Mark was starting to enjoy his rotating in the centre of her bedroom.

Mark smiles back at his reflection.

“But can you explain why you were sniffing my underwear. I mean, I get the

deal as to why guys would do that but why were you sniffing my underwear before you wore it” Lauren turned Mark around to face her.

“Ermmmmm.....I.....I.....do.....don’t know” The confidence Mark has regained in the last few moments begin to fade away as he once more comes under fire from Lauren’s direct questions.

“There must be a reason. You know you can’t hold out any information from me Mark. Not now that we are in this new dynamic” Lauren reminds Mark.

“Well.....erm.....well.....” Mark stutters struggling to form coherent words

“Spit it out Mark” Lauren demands, her voice turning darker

“Well.....erm.....I find something fascinating. Something special about the underwear that you wear so close to your ass and your crotch” Mark finally spills his words.

“You mean the material wrapped tightly against my ass and pussy” Lauren raises her eyebrow

“Erm....yes.....there is just something so feminine about the underwear itself. The way it brings out your curves and make you look unbelievably sexy” Mark snuck a cheeky glance towards Lauren’s crotch visualizing her dressed in nothing but the black panties she was sporting beneath her black sweatpants.

“Interesting Mark” Lauren lifts Mark’s chin as her eyes interlock with his “an interesting fantasy you have”

Mark smiles nervously, certain his relationship with Lauren will never be the same again, now that she now holds some leverage over him,

“You look like a very pretty woman in that my underwear” Lauren ponders just how deep Mark’s crossdressing fantasy goes “Maybe we put a little make up on you, dress up in a pretty little outfit and take you on holiday. What do you think?”

Mark tries his best to refrain from smiling at the notion, forgetting his rock hard cock continued to relay his arousal at the idea .

“What’s this?” Lauren runs her finger across the tip of Mark;s throbbing penis, scooping up drops of warm precum “I know you are not saying it. But your body is telling me you like the idea of being humiliated. The thought of going out dressed as a woman in public, sissified feminized and humiliated. It seems to be working your cock up Mark”

Mark looks down, he cannot deny the message his body is screaming to Lauren. He knew if he didn't find the idea the slightest bit arousing, the notion of being forced to dress as a woman pirouetting in front of a mirror in pink underwear while being video recorded and forced into humiliation by his sexy housemate, then his cock wouldn't be rock hard throbbing for attention as it continued leaking pre-cum.

“I think we are going to do that Mark” Lauren teased

“Do what?”

“I’m going to take you out in public dressed as a woman and flaunt you as my little bitch” the blonde smiled

“Really?” Mark attempted to sound hesitant to the idea but he knew there was no fighting the message his cock was sending the blonde.

“Yes. But first there is something else we need to do” the blonde pulled the waistband of Mark’s panties out and then let go of the material, allowing the rubber waistband to cruelly snap back against the flesh of his thick shaft.

“What?”

“First you are going to worship my body as we break you in” Lauren smirked.

Lauren smiled as she yanked down her sweatpants, standing in her black panties and braless in her white t-shirt. Mark’s thick shaft twitched uncontrollably at the sight of her tight black panties wrapped snugly around her crotch, covering her womanly areas.

“Try not to drool too much” Lauren vent over her bed and thrust her firm ass out
“Kiss me Mark, show much you are sorry and kiss my ass”

Mark needed no further invitation as he dropped to his knees, he couldn't believe his luck as his eyes roamed the full surface of his housemates breathtaking ass, soaking every inch of her soft welcoming terrain. He puckered his lips and kissed each of the blonde's ass cheeks, hetstanty grabbing onto her hips for balance.

“Now stick your tongue in and kiss me once more Mark” the busty blonde grabbed the back of her panties and slid them to the side exposing her twitching anus for Mark's attention.

“Remember to stick your tongue in, my little bitch. I want you to tongue kiss my ass hole nice and deep” Lauren purred.

Mark stared on in amazement as Lauren;s anus winked for his attention. He looked up outside of her bedroom window and contemplated just how much evidence Lauren would have on him to use against him should she needed to. She had placed her mobile phone down and was no longer recording him on that device but Mark was fully aware the camera located outside which was positioned to capture every movement in her bedroom, was recording every single second of his humiliation. The same camera which had caught him in the act. Not only would Lauren have the original evidence of him in the bedroom sniffing and then wearing her underwear, she would also have the mobile phone recording and now the recording of him sliding his tongue inside her ass. All in her control, ready for her to dangle in front of him as she intended to blackmail and humiliate him.

The submissive male gripped Lauren's hips harder and pressed his lips against her tight anus. Without a further thought he slipped his hungry tongue inside her backdoor and began exploring her anus while he started to passionately kiss her asshole. Mark found his tongue take on a mind of its own as it became further

curious whilst inside Lauren's anus, His moist tongue exploring her darkness as it stroked her anal walls, hoping to satisfy the dominant blonde's demands.

"Fuck Mark" Lauren moaned in pleasure as she thrust her ass out further, forcing Mark's tongue to delve deeper into her ass "Fuck me harder and prepare me for the next stage"

Mark response was muffled as his tongue continued to expose her anus, his cock twitched uncontrollably inside the pink underwear he was wearing, hungry at the sudden realisation that Lauren was hinting she would be offering her anus up to him. He couldn't for a moment think would be the case as he contemplated this would be a sharp reversal of the events since Lauren showed hm the recording. He didn't for a second believe Lauren was humiliating and blackmailing Mark in preparation for offering her ass to him. Mark shook the ridiculous thought out of his head and continued pleasuring Lauren as his tongue teased the bumpy ridges of her anus, tickling them before once more diving deep inside her backdoor.

"Fuck Mark, you are such a pathetic submissive bitch" Lauren laughed as she looked back at her housemate eating her ass "What are you?"

"A submissive bitch" Mark pulled his tongue away from the dominant blonde's ass with just enough time to reply.

Lauren pressed the soles of her feet against her Mark's shoulder and pushed him back slightly, motioning for him to pause momentarily. The blonde swept her hand under her bed, pulled out a small black box and emptied the contents on her bed.

“Do you know what this is?” Lauren smiled as she picked up a large black strapon and waved it in front of Mark;s eyes.

Mark knew what it was but struggled to speak as his surprise choked his own words.

“It’s the first true step to breaking you down from the man you claim to be into the crossdressing sissy bitch you are going to be” Lauren smirked as she stroked the thick plastic penis. “Once I fuck you hard and proper with this device, you will belong to me”

Mark stares at the thick device growling in front of him, ready to intrude his body.

“Do you know where I am going to stick this device?” Lauren grins as she begins to fasten the strap on around her waist, positioning the plastic cock above her crotch.

“Where?” Mark knew exactly where the intrusion was going to happen.

“Your ass Mark” Lauren laughed “I’m going to ram this device inside your fucking ass in front of the cameras. Have you taken anything up the ass before Mark?”

“Errrrrrr.....no” the submissive man replied nervously.

“Well it looks like the cameras will be watching me pop your anal cherry tonight then” Lauren pointed at the camera pointing towards the bedroom “Everything will be recorded. And remember, if you need any further reminder of who is calling the shots here, I wasn’t joking about sending the video of you prancing around in my underwear to your social circle”

Mark sighs, the weight of his predicament now a heavy force on his mind. He knew he had no choice, if he refused to allow Lauren to fuck his ass with the huge strapon then he was sure she would release the footage of him dancing in her underwear to his social circle. But if he willingly allowed her to violate his virgin ass on camera, she would simply have more leverage over him in future. Mark was certain this wouldn't be the end of Lauren's humiliation, but a part of him was begging for Lauren to have greater evidence to blackmail him with. The submissive male stared down at his cock as it began to pant hungrily at the mere notion of becoming at the total mercy of Lauren as she sought crueller and more sadistic ways to humiliate him as she held more and more leverage over him.

Lauren smiled as she slowly peeled off her black panties, allowing her neatly trimmed crotch air to breath. She held her flimsy underwear mere millimeters away from Mark face allowing the intoxicating scent of her womanhood to invade his nostrils before scrunching them into a small ball and shoving them inside Marks mouth.

“I know you want this Mark” Lauren wrapped her palm around his throbbing cock “Your continuous erection screams for me to push you to the edge of your limits and then far beyond”. Lauren gently pumped Mark’s shaft before squeezing the sensitive tip, wiping a hint of pre-cum off the top.

Lauren guides Mark into position and gently bends him over her bed, encouraging him to hold his hands out and balance them on the bed, thrusting his own ass out. She slides Mark’s pink panties to the side exposing his raw untouched anus, hungry and ready for her violation. The blonde gently parts his

ass cheeks and spits on his twitching anus, soaking the virgin hole with her warm saliva.

“Are you ready to get fucked in the ass Mark?” she asks knowing full well Mark’s response meant nothing to her.

“Yes Lauren. Pl.....ple.....plea.....please fuck me up the ass” Mark felt a sudden thirst for feeling the thickness of Lauren’s strapon tearing through his ass and he was now desperate to subject himself to further humiliation in front of the camera recording the events.

“You pathetic little sissy” Lauren laughed as she pressed the tip of her gigantic cock against Mark’s trembling anus “You might want to grip onto the sheets, this is probably going to sting a little”

Lauren pressed her plastic cock harder against Mark’s virgin anus and thrust her hips forward breaking through any resistance his inexperienced hole was putting. The dominant blonde grabbed onto Mark’s hips and begin to slowly push her plastic cock back and forth, gently fucking her piece deeper into Mark;s virgin ass. She smirked as she heard her submissive housemate’s whimpers of pain through the panty gag shoved inside his mouth, his hands gripping tightly onto the bedsheets in an effort to control the unexpected pain tearing through his ass.

The blonde peered up at the camera recording the proceedings and smiled as she continued to pummell into Mark’s ass, driving her cock deeper with each thrust. She held onto his hips for support as her curious strapon explored Mark’s anus further, stroking his sensitive anal walls with her motion. She grabbed a clump of his hair and yanked his head backwards as she began to ride him like a horse, yanking on his head as she burrowed deeper and deeper into his dark and untouched hole.

“How does this feel Mark” Lauren’s cruel laughter filled the air, imposing it’s dominance across the room.

Mark’s response was muffled, his saliva soaking the freshly worn black panties that were wedged inside his mouth. His cock was rock hard as it was sandwiched between Lauren’s bedsheets and his own body. Mark had never once thought he would have entertained taking a object inside his ass, let alone a woman shove a plastic cock deeper inside of him on camera. But now that he had been coerced into such a compromising position , Mark felt a sudden warmth as he felt his crossdressing fetish growing as he welcomed his housemate’s invasive surgery on his virgin hole.

Lauren stepped up the pace as she began to fuck Mark faster and harder, pummelling the device deeper into his confines with each push. The blonde slipped her fingers between her legs and began to tease her own clit as she continued to ride her submissive male pleasuring herself while she robbed Mark of his anal virginity. The blonde suddenly finds her arousal overtake her and she loses herself to her inhibitions as her ass fucking turns aggressive and she jams her plastic cock harder into Marks anus, fucking him with an unmatched fury as she crushed any ounce of masculinity that was tucked away, cowering in the corner.

She reaches around and wraps her warm hands across the tip of his cock, slowly rubbing her palm against his dribbling head.

“You can't deny you want this Mark” Lauren growled in Mark’s ears “Your cock had stayed rock hard from the moment I played the video recording back to you. I know you want me to humiliate and fuck with your mind further, taking you to a place you never once thought existed”

Lauren snaps her head back in laughter as she continues to ride her submissive pet. She stares down as her phone lights up and starts ringing. She maneuvers herself towards the phone while she continues to grab the phone and answers the call.

“What’s up Sis” Lauren laughs as she continues to thrust into Mark’s ass.

The blonde engages with Katrina, smirking and laughing as her pelvis continued to guide the strapon into Mark’s ass, continuing it’s adventure of stretching and forever changing the pleasures of his ass. She disconnects the call several minutes later and drops the device on the bed.

The pace and intensity sudden shows signs of urgency as the force behind Lauren’s thrusts suggest to Mark that she intends to fuck his anus into oblivion. Lauren continues her intense and brutal ass fucking as she begins to slap her submissive’s ass.

“Guess what Mark?” she announces

Mark looks back, his response once more muffled by the saliva drenched panties shoved in his mouth.

“We are going to have some company” Lauren yanked out her plastic cock from Mark’s ass, smiling as the sudden retraction leaves his ass gaping wide for several seconds before slowly closing up. She violently yanks out the panties from his mouth laughing as he struggled to quickly breathe in the air around

him.

“Co.....co.....com.....company?” Mark whimpered as his lungs desperately sucked in the air around him.

“Yes company” Lauren ran her finger along the edge of Mark’s anus satisfied she had broken his anal cherry and introduced him to a stretching that had clearly never experienced before.

“Who” Mark slowly moved off the bed, being careful not to sit down on his sore and tender ass.

“Katrina, my sister” Lauren grinned from ear to ear “and we are going to take you on a trip”

“When?” Mark rubbed his ass cheeks in a desperate attempt to soothe the pain coursing through his violated asshole.

“Now. She is on her way to join us on a little night out”

“Where?” Mark couldn't fathom any further humiliation for the day. A quiet Sunday afternoon had suddenly turned into an unforgettable experience of pain, pleasure and degradation for him.

“To the town's hottest strip club” Lauren leaned in and whispered in Mark’s ear.

She grabbed his cock and began to gently stroke his thick manhood. “We are going to dress you up tonight and parade you across town”

“Huh? What? You can't do that!” Mark whimpered. A part of him welcomed Lauren to explore his deepest and darkest fantasy but after an afternoon of blackmail and brutal ass fucking, Mark didn't feel he was ready enough to explore anything further or with anyone else in the picture. He shook his head at the notion that way too much was happening and all just too quickly.

“Of course, of I can do that. And you know why?” the cruel blonde purred as her eyes roamed her subject's body.

“Why?”

“Because deep down inside, you want me to push you past your limits. You want me to take control of your body and you want me to humiliate you in a manner you never thought possible. Your cock tells me so” she slapped her hand against Mark's cock and smiled as he winced.

“Now jump in the shower before Katrina gets here” Lauren demanded “And prepare yourself as we start showing off your love for women's clothing to the world”

Lauren unclipped her strapon and watched as Mark shuffled out of her bedroom, grabbing onto his ass as he struggled to contain the pain. She stroked her clit once more as she anticipated humiliating Mark in a fashion he would never have thought possible.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 2

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