SAFEWORD IGNORED PRESENTS...

KATE'S CUCKY MAID

EPISODE #5

SAFEWORD IGNORED
IF YOU TAKE AWAY ANYTHING FROM THIS STORY, DON'T YOU DARE FEEL SORRY FOR RYAN.
LET ME TELL YOU WHY HE DESERVES EVERY LAST BIT OF WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM:
WHY HE DESERVED TO SEE HIS GIRLFRIEND GET FUCKED BY ANOTHER GUY. WHY HE DESERVED TO TAKE THAT GUY'S COCK IN HIS MOUTH AND FLUFF IT FOR HER.
WHY HE DESERVED TO BE FORCED TO SIXTY-NINE ANOTHER SISSY FOR A GROUP OF WOMEN, AND WHY HE DESERVED TO BE CROSS-DRESSED AND SPANKED ON TV BY A POP STAR.*
AND WHY ALL THAT PALES IN COMPARISON TO WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO HIM...
**READ KATE'S CUCKY MAID #1-#4, CHARLOTTE'S SISSY #2-#3, AND TAYLOR QUICK: BOYS ONLY WANT LOVE IF IT'S TORTURE.
MY NAME IS MEGAN, AND BEFORE I DATED RYAN, I WAS A GOOD GIRL -- SHY, MODEST AND BOOKISH.
BACK IN HIGHSCHOOL, RYAN WAS QUITE THE CATCH. THIN, FIT, WELL-SPOKEN, AND ROMANTIC.
WE WERE EACH OTHER'S FIRST SWEETHEARTS AND HE SWEPT ME OFF MY FEET.
BEING A PLAIN, SOMEWHAT DORKY GIRL OF MODEST LOOKS, SPARING MAKEUP, SMALL BREASTS AND LARGE HIPS, I FELT LUCKY TO HAVE HIM.
THE WAY HE WOULD TENDERLY HOLD MY HAND ON OUR MOVIE DATES, I KNEW WE WOULD BE TOGETHER FOREVER.
I WAS SO NAIVE TO NOT NOTICE HOW SELFISH HE COULD BE...
THIS MOVIE IS LAME. HOW ABOUT GOING DOWN ON ME? DON'T WORRY. NO ONE WILL SEE US BACK HERE.
UMMM. OKAY, RYAN. JUST LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO CUM AND YOU CAN DO IT IN THE POPCORN BAG.
OH YEAH. UGHH YEAH. THERE'S A GOOD GIRL.
GLICK GLICK GLICK
I NEVER WANTED TO BE SLUTTY. BUT RYAN WAS SO PERSUASIVE. THAT'S USUALLY THE CASE WITH PEOPLE YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH.
YOU'RE BLIND TO THEIR FLAWS. NO MATTER HOW GLARING.
UGH! SWEETIE! I ASKED YOU NOT TO CUM IN MY MOUTH. WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THIS?
SORRY, MEG. GUESS YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO SWALLOW IT.
BEFORE RYAN, I WAS THE GOOD GIRL. NOW, I WAS SWALLOWING MY BOYFRIEND'S CUM IN THE BACK OF A MOVIE THEATER.
WHO CARED ABOUT BEING PERFECT AS LONG AS RYAN LOVED ME?
UMMM--HELLO?? YOU JUST SWALLOWED CUM AND YOUR BREATH SMELLS LIKE COCK NOW. I DON'T WANT TO KISS YOU AND TASTE MY OWN DICK. I'M NOT GAY.
HOW BLIND WAS I? EVEN WHEN HE WASN'T BLINDFOLDING ME.
OH YEAH, I FORGOT TO MENTION ALL HIS FETISHES.
DESPITE BEING EACH OTHER'S FIRST, A SERIOUS PORN ADDICTION HAD GIVEN HIM DARK HUNGERS.
EAGER TO PLEASE HIM, I WILLINGLY SUBMITTED TO ALL OF HIS DESIRES.
OW! OW! OW!
BUMP BUMP BUMP
HE TOOK ALL OF MY VIRGINITIES.
BUT EVEN THOUGH HE OFTEN IGNORED MY SAFEWORD, AND THE SPANKINGS, DEEP THROATING AND HARD ANAL MADE ME CRY -- I STILL ADORED HIM.
MORE THAN ANYTHING, I WANTED TO BE HIS WIFE...
THEN HE BROKE UP WITH ME, AND SOON AFTER, BEGAN DATING THAT BITCH KATE.
I THOUGHT I WOULD LOSE MY GODDAMN MIND.
HOW COULD HE DO THIS TO ME?
I HAD GIVEN HIM EVERYTHING. HE HAD POPPED ALL MY CHERRIES. HE USED AND THEN DISCARDED ME FOR SOME TALL TAN BEACH SLUT.
I'LL ADMIT I WAS A LITTLE DRUNK WHEN I DID IT.
BZZZZZZZ
BUT I WASN'T WHEN I GOT MY FIRST TATTOO.
I LIKED THE STING -- I HAD BEEN A SLUT AND NEEDED TO BE PUNISHED. NEEDED TO BE MARKED.
THERE WAS NO GOING BACK TO THE BOOKISH GOOD-GIRL I HAD BEEN.
I WAS TAINTED GOODS. WHAT MAN WOULD WANT ME AFTER THE WHORE I HAD BEEN FOR RYAN?
I SOUGHT SOLACE IN KRISTA'S SOFT ARMS.
SHE WAS ONE OF THOSE ARTSY, HIPSTER TYPES. DEEP AND BROODING. AND THE THINGS SHE COULD DO WITH THAT TONGUE...
...AND THOSE FINGERS.
I CAME SO MANY TIMES, SHE ALMOST HAD ME BELIEVING I COULD BE A LESBIAN LIKE HER.
BUT AS HOT AS THE SEX WAS, I HAD A DEEPER HUNGER KRISTA'S TALENTED TONGUE AND MAGICAL FINGERS COULD NEVER FULFILL...
REVENGE.
I BROKE UP WITH KRISTA BECAUSE I NO LONGER DESIRED AFFECTION.
I DESIRED TO INFLICT PAIN...
TIM WAS MY FIRST BOYFRIEND AFTER RYAN.
I PICKED HIM BECAUSE HE WAS A LOSER AND HE KNEW IT.
WHY ELSE WOULD HE LET ME CALL HIM BY ANOTHER MAN'S NAME?
YEAH YOU LIKE THAT, RYAN? YOU LIKE IT WHEN I FUCK YOU IN THE ASS LIKE YOUR MY BITCH? HOW DOES IT FEEL WHEN I TEAR YOUR ASSHOLE, HUH? HUH?
DIDN'T WANT TO KISS ME AFTER I BLEW YOU? WELL WHO'S GAY NOW? SAY YOU'RE A FAGGOT! SAY IT!
BUMP BUMP BUMP
UGH! UGH! UGH! I'M A FAGGOT!
I GAVE TIM THE PUNISHMENT HE CRAVED. THE PUNISHMENT HE DESERVED.
I TRAINED TIM WELL.
OH TIM. MY SWEET LITTLE BITCH-BOY. ASS-SLAVES SHOULD MOAN NOT SCREAM. UNTIL YOU CAN LEARN HOW TO PROPERLY TAKE A DICK IN YOUR ASS, YOU'LL NEED TO WEAR THIS.
DO YOU THINK I GIVE A FUCK IF THE BALL-GAG HURTS YOUR JAW? BESIDES -- YOU NEED TO GET BETTER AT FITTING LARGE OBJECTS IN YOUR MOUTH IF YOU'RE GOING TO PLEASE MY DATE.
MRRROO?
THAT'S RIGHT, TIM. YOU'RE SUCH A TINY-DICKED LOSER I'VE STARTED SEEING ANOTHER MAN BEHIND YOUR BACK.
HE'S COMING OVER TONIGHT TO FUCK US BOTH AND I NEED YOU TO KNOW HOW TO TAKE A COCK LIKE A PROPER LITTLE SISSY FUCK-BOY.
THAT'S RIGHT. GET ALL THOSE TEARS OUT NOW, SISSY-BOY. ANOTHER HOUR OF THIS AND YOUR ASS WILL BE NICE AND STRETCHED FOR MY BOYFRIEND'S BIG DICK.
ZZZBUMP ZZZBUMP ZZZBUMP
DESTROYING TIM'S MANHOOD WAS ENOUGH TO GET ME OFF. HIS PATHETIC SOBS GET ME NICE AND WET.
BUT HE WASN'T MY "WHITE WHALE."
ZZZBUMP ZZZBUMP ZZZBUMP
I MAKE TIM WHERE MAKEUP, A HOT-PINK BRA AND A THONG WHILE I INVITE ANOTHER MAN OVER TO FUCK ME.
TONIGHT IS ALL ABOUT MY PLEASURE.
YOU LIKE WHEN I STROKE YOUR COCK, BITCH? YOU MUST BE INTO MEN IF YOU AGREED TO A THREESOME WITH ANOTHER GUY WHERE YOU'D WEAR THIS DAINTY PINK NUMBER.
AND NOTHING IS MORE VISUALLY PLEASING THEN STRAIGHT MEN PERFORMING FOR ME, WHEN IT BRINGS THEM NO PLEASURE THEMSELVES.
AS I HAD HOPED, DRESSING TIM IN A BRA AND THONG MADE HIM SUBMISSIVE TO THE TOUCH OF A STRONGER MAN.
OW! OW! OW! OH GOD! MORE LUBE PLEASE?
YOU THINK I GIVE A FUCK WHAT YOU WANT, SISSY? TONIGHT IS ALL ABOUT ME. AND I WANT TO SEE YOU SQUIRM.
THAT'S RIGHT, CRY INTO MY PUSSY, BITCH. LET MY SOPPING-WET VAGINA MUFFLE YOUR CRIES AS A BETTER MAN RUINS YOUR ASS.
OH FUCK, I'M GOING TO CUM!
FILL HIS ASS, BABY.
I FINALLY FOUND WHAT MAKES ME HAPPY IN LIFE:
FORCIBLY BENDING THE SEXUALITY OF STRAIGHT MEN, AND IN SO DOING, BREAKING THEM LIKE HORSES TO MY WILL.
I'M NOT A SLUT DESERVING OF PUNISHMENT. MEN ARE. ME?
I AM A GODDESS DESERVING OF WORSHIP AND SACRIFICES.
AND WHAT SACRIFICES PLEASE ME THE MOST? WHEN A STRAIGHT MEN GIVES UP WHAT HE NEVER THOUGHT HE COULD FOR ME.
HIS MASCULINITY. HIS STRAIGHTNESS. HIS ABILITY TO MASTURBATE. HIS ANAL VIRGINITY. HIS RIGHT TO CUM. HIS RIGHT TO SAY "NO."
DOMESTICATING MEN IS MY CALLING IN LIFE. AND PANTIES, APRONS, AND FORCED-BI IS HOW I ACHIEVE IT.
WHAT THE? SNAPCHAT FROM KATE?
WHY THE FUCK IS MY EX'S WHORE-GIRLFRIEND SNAP-CHATTING ME?
WHO THE FUCK IS--
HOLY SHIT
IS THAT RYAN!? IN A DRESS!?
I KNEW SOMEDAY, I'D HARPOON MY "WHITE WHALE."
JACKPOT.
OH AND TIM?
SOLD HIM FOR A NICE PROFIT TO THE RICH STUD WE SLEPT WITH.
GUESS MY NEW BOYFRIEND WAS MORE GAY THEN BI.
TIM IS STRAIGHT. HE ONLY SUBMITTED TO MALE DOMINATION FOR ME -- A WOMAN. HOPEFULLY IN TIME HE'LL LEARN TO LOVE COCK.
BECAUSE HE'LL BE GETTING IT ON THE REG EITHER WAY.
GET THE DOOR, RILEY. I'VE INVITED AN OLD FRIEND TO SEE YOU...
WELCOME TO KATE'S HOUSE, MAY I--OH SHIT!
MEGAN!?
THAT'S RIGHT, BITCH!
WHUMP!
THOUGHT YOU COULD JUST USE ME, BREAK MY HEART AND THEN LEAVE ME?
--UCK! OH GOD, I'M SO SORRY, MEGAN!
NOT YET YOU AREN'T. BUT YOU WILL BE.
YOUR FIANCEE HAS GIVEN ME PERMISSION TO DO WHATEVER I WANT TO YOU.
I'M GOING TO SET HER UP WITH SO MANY STUDS, THEY'RE GOING HAVE TO PUMP YOUR STOMACH FROM ALL THE CUM THEY'LL DUMP IN YOU.
YOU TURNED ME FROM A GOOD-GIRL INTO A SLUT? WELL NOW, I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU INTO THE BIGGEST SLUT THAT EVER WAS!
TO BE CONTINUED...