

Mrs. Cooper and Darren - A CFNM Story



-Hi, good evening, Mrs. Cooper.

-Darren?

-Yeah, it's me. How you doing?

-Wow, it's been forever! How are you? what are you doing here?

You look so different... You turned into a really handsome man

-Thanks, Mrs. Cooper. I got back to town a few days ago and thought I'd swing by to say hi to Richard. Is he around?

-No, Richard moved out quite a while ago.

I've been living alone since the divorce.

-Ah, sorry to hear that... I just stopped by because I was on my way to the laundromat with my clothes, and figured I'd check in on some old friends.

-Tell you what—come on in, I'll throw your laundry in here for you, and we can catch up a bit. Sound good?

-I don't wanna bother you, Mrs. Cooper...

-Bother me? Please. I'm by myself and I've got all the time in the world. Come on, get in here already.



She grabbed Darren's backpack with his clothes and told him to take a seat. After dropping the bag off in the laundry room, she came back and they started chatting. That gorgeous single woman—who hadn't been on a single date in months—looking at this hot guy sitting right in front of her, suddenly said something that totally caught Darren off guard:

"And those clothes you're wearing right now... you don't wanna throw those in the wash too?"

"I was gonna do it next time I hit the laundromat."

"Why wait? Just wash them now along with the stuff from your bag."

"But... I'd have to take them off... and I don't have anything else to wear here."

"That's not a problem. Remember when I used to give you and Richard baths? I've seen you naked plenty of times. What's with the modesty all of a sudden? Come on, strip down—I'll wash what you're wearing too."

Darren, embarrassed, then began to take off the clothes he was wearing.



Darren stood up, pulled off his t-shirt, and handed it to Mrs. Cooper. Right after, he unbuttoned his jeans and passed those over too. Then he froze, kinda embarrassed, when it came to the boxers. So Mrs. Cooper just went:

“I’m washing your underwear too—take ’em off and hand them over. No need to be shy. Remember? I’ve seen you naked plenty of times.”

In one quick move, Darren yanked the boxers off and gave them to her. Mrs. Cooper held all his clothes like she’d just won a prize. Then she said:

“I’m gonna toss these in the wash and I’ll be right back. And so no one can say you’re standing there completely naked, here—use this little face towel to cover your junk.”

Right at that moment, Darren’s brain went:

“I came here to see an old childhood buddy... and somehow I ended up butt-naked in his mom’s kitchen. This escalated way too fast.”



Now Mrs. Cooper had possession of all of Darren's clothes and had him completely naked in her kitchen.

But she wanted more.



Mrs. Cooper came back to the kitchen with a naughty little smirk and said:

“I need to wash this face towel too. Hand it over, sweetie. And you can go ahead and head to the living room—make yourself comfy on the couch. I’ll be right there with you in a sec.”

She turned and took the little towel back to the laundry room. Darren walked to the living room, sat down on the sofa, and almost without thinking, grabbed a throw pillow and placed it right over his lap to cover up.

A moment later Mrs. Cooper walked in carrying a bottle of wine and two glasses. She looked at him and asked:

“You’re old enough to drink, right?”

“Yeah, I’m 22 already.”

“Cool. But there’s something bothering me... Why the pillow over your crotch like that?”

“Well... it’s just to, you know... cover up.”

“Sweetie, you don’t need to hide anything from me. You’re a gorgeous and handsome man—there’s absolutely nothing to be embarrassed about. Having you sitting here completely naked in my living room... it’s waking up feelings I haven’t felt in a really long time.”

So Darren slowly moved the pillow away and let it drop to the side, leaving himself fully exposed.

They chatted for a while, the conversation flowing nice and easy. Then Mrs. Cooper looked straight at him and said:

“Darren...”

“Yeah?”

“Shut up and kiss me.”



After kissing passionately and intensely on the sofa, they went to her bedroom, where they had incredibly pleasurable sex, giving Mrs. Cooper multiple orgasms and making her moan with pleasure.



*After waking up, Darren was alone in bed, completely naked.
He decided to go to the kitchen, where he found Mrs. Cooper having coffee:*

"Good morning, handsome naked man. Come, sit down and have breakfast with me."

"Allow me to ask about my clothes. Where are they?"

"Why do you want them? You want to get dressed already. I prefer you like this, naked. But about your clothes, they're washed but they need to dry."

She looked at him with a mischievous little smile and said:

"I had an idea. Why don't you and I hang your clothes on the clothesline to dry?"

"Do you want me to go to the backyard like this, naked?"

"Of course, darling. You're in great shape, you're beautiful, and it would be incredibly pleasurable for me to continue having you here at home like this, naked."

"I've always wanted to have a hot man like you at home naked."

Even though he was embarrassed, Darren agreed to hang the clothes on the clothesline in Mrs. Cooper's backyard completely naked, to her delight.



While he hung his own clothes on the clothesline, Mrs. Cooper laughed and enjoyed the moment, holding her cup of coffee in her hand.

Mrs. Cooper and Darren headed to the living room, plopped down on the sofa, and started talking:

“Look, I don’t want you to think I’m some kind of pervert, but... I’ve always wanted a pet. And a hot, naked guy like you walking around my house? That’s basically the perfect pet. You could be both. What do you say—will you be my pet?”

“Uh... pet?”

“Yeah. You’d stay naked, wear a collar around your neck. We could try it out this weekend. What do you think? Please say yes.”

“...Okay.”

“Great!”

In a flash, Mrs. Cooper disappeared and came back with a collar and leash, with her hair loose.

She fastened the collar snug around Darren’s neck and grinned.

“Get on all fours like a good pet. Now come on—let’s go out to the backyard. I want to give my new pet a bath. I’m gonna wash every single inch of you.”



When they got to the backyard, he said:

“Before we start, can I hit the bathroom real quick? I’m kinda desperate.”

“Just do it right here. You can go number one out here no problem.”

“But... I actually need to go number two. I’ve been holding it since earlier.”

“No worries at all. You can fully relieve yourself right here and now.

You’re my pet at the moment, and a good boy takes care of business in the yard.

So go ahead—do it.”

So he just let loose right there on the spot, relieving himself right there with her watching and giggling, clearly like every second of the whole thing. As he went, she felt completely in control of the situation.



After she finished giving him the bath and drying him off, they headed to her bedroom. While he dozed off on her bed, she took the opportunity to do something naughty with his clothes, which he would only discover after he woke up. After taking a shower, She got herself ready, slipped into a sleek black suit with a gray blouse—a tailor—looking super elegant. Then she woke him up and said:

“Let’s go for a little drive. I wanna get out of the house for a bit. Let me put your collar and leash on.”

“Where are we going?”

“It’s a surprise. We’ll just start walking—no real plan.”

“Can I put some clothes on first?”

“Nope, you can’t. I want you to go exactly like this... naked.”

“But—”

“No buts. And even if I wanted to, I couldn’t give you your clothes anyway.”

“Why not?”

“While you were napping on my bed after the bath, I grabbed all your stuff and handed it over to my neighbor. Told him to only give it back to me tomorrow. And guess what? He’s not home right now—he drives Uber at night.

You’re young, gorgeous, and honestly, you don’t need clothes tonight. Come on, let’s go.”

“You’re young, gorgeous, and honestly, you don’t need clothes tonight. Come on, let’s go.”

They got in the car, drove for a while, and eventually pulled up in front of a house.

Mrs. Cooper, acting totally chill and casual, said to Darren:

“We’re here. Let’s head inside.”

“Where exactly are we?”

“At my friend Shelley’s place.

Me and my friends usually meet up here to chill, talk about books we’ve read, that kind of thing. But then you showed up at my house and... kinda changed the plans. They’re dying to meet the hot naked guy I told them about in our Messenger group. While you were sleeping, I sent a pic of you au naturel to the chat, and now they’re losing their minds wanting to see you in person. Come on, let’s go in.”

“I can’t just walk in there naked like this.”

“-You can stay out here naked.

-You can try walking home naked and risk getting arrested for indecent exposure...

-Or you can come inside with me.

Trust me—you’ll be safe. It’s gonna be a night you’ll never forget.”

With not many options left, he took a deep breath and followed her into Shelley’s house.



When they walked in, four women turned and stared at this gorgeous naked guy wearing a collar and leash strutting into the living room. Mrs. Cooper grinned and said:

“Ladies, this is Darren—the hot guy I was telling you about. You saw his pic earlier... now you get to see the full, naked version in person. Isn’t he absolutely gorgeous?”

The women in the room all nodded and murmured in agreement, eyes glued to him.

Then one of the women had to leave, so it ended up being just three of them plus Mrs. Cooper.

Right after that, Mrs. Cooper removed his leash and the four women + Darren posed together for a group photo to capture the wild moment.

Then Mrs. Cooper leaned in close, put her lips right next to Darren’s ear, and whispered:

“I’m so fucking turned on right now. When we get back home... I’m gonna wreck you.”



When they got home, they went straight to the bedroom, where they started kissing passionately. The sex was so intense that they were exhausted afterward. She had multiple orgasms, and he had the best sex he could have ever had.



*In the morning, once again he woke up naked and alone in bed.
So he went to the kitchen and saw Mrs. Cooper wearing his clothes.*

"Are these my clothes?"

"Good morning, dear. Yes, these are your clothes. The neighbor just returned your bag of clothes and things to me. So I decided to wear your clothes. They look great on me. I even put on your underwear."

The doorbell rings.

"Are you expecting someone?"

"Yes, my friends. Yesterday we went there and today I invited them to come have coffee with us here at home."



*Then everyone went to the kitchen,
sat down, and ate breakfast together.
Mrs. Cooper, her friends, and naked Darren.
What happens next?
Will Mrs. Cooper return Darren's clothes?
Will he live with her completely naked, like a pet/boyfriend?
Will he get his things and clothes back and leave?
Well, now it's up to each person's imagination.*