

Top 100: #90-81

I've been reading erotica for just over 20 years. Here's a list of the 100 best stories I've read in that time, starting at number 90:

#90: Samantha Sucks, by Pause88

Tags: *mc, mf, md, oral fixation*

I'd guess that this was one of the first stories on the EMCSA I ever read. Back in the early 00's when I discovered the archive, there was so much content, I didn't know where to start. And this was twenty years ago.

So I clicked through to the conveniently marked "Reader's Picks", which were recommendations from different writers on the archive. Basically what you're reading here, actually.

After a while, I found some Picks which lined up with my own tastes, but none so much as Pause88's. In his own words:

My favorite mind control stories are written in the first person, from the victim's point of view. I like victims coerced to do (and think) things they would normally be horrified by. My favorite inductions are gentle and coaxing, with an element of betrayal. I hate when victims refer to those controlling them as Master. It's so much better when they never realize they're being controlled.

My most popular stories (Limits, Diet, Hierarchy of Needs) are all controller-POV, and a lot of my tales result in the victim learning that they're being controlled, but I large swathes of my catalog still broadly match that description.

Samantha Sucks is a story by Pause88 that he put on his own Reader's Picks list. His tastes aligned with mine enough that I couldn't resist checking it out, and I'm glad I did. It's short, hot, and does something that even I don't know why I like so much: distorts the body's natural reactions (in this case, the chemical that makes babies suck on their mother's breasts) for sexual purposes.

Actually, maybe I do know why I like it so much: it ticks the "someone doing a sexual thing for a non-sexual reason" box that I enjoy oh so much. (This is why I like writing this lists – I learn more about my own tastes in the process!)

Best scene: At the very start, Samantha realizes that the fingers she's sucking on are gross, comparing them to fish. *"The thought makes Samantha want to retch, but she sucks harder instead."*

If you liked this, check out: [Pause88's catalog](#) is tiny, yet contains a number of gems. I don't think you can go wrong reading any of his other tales – or, of course, his long (and still regularly updated) [Reader's Picks](#). Of my own work, the [Sexy Shorts](#) series is your best bet for something similar, followed by [I Love Sucking Cock](#).

#89: Bull, by Limerick

Tags: *mc, mf*

For a long while, Limerick was my favourite erotica author. He gets mad when people say that they preferred his earlier stuff, so I'll just say that this is the most recent Limerick tale on this list (but oh yes, there will be more).

Boy what a tale it is.

In my experience, the longer you write erotica, the more you tend to find your niches. The stuff that uniquely turns you on, that your audience responds to, and that no one else is writing. Or at least, writing in the same way as you.

For me – and this should surprise no one – it's incest. Brother/sister most of all, but also sister/sister, mother/son, and occasionally even father/daughter.

In the past five years or so I've started dabbling in some other specific niches: cheating (both reluctant and enthusiastic), spanking, free use, and this weird performative lesbianism, where two women are acutely aware of what a guy would think of watching them have sex (whether he's there or not).

A lot of my stories will combine these elements in weird and wonderful ways, a trend which I expect to continue for a long while.

I'm known for being fairly prolific (a trait that Limerick and I share), and so Limerick dropped off my top spot when I realized there was a double-digit list of his stories that I hadn't read. Just like me, he's shifted niches over the years; his tales used to focus on the slow corruption of a person or group (or town), but he has increasingly started to frontload the transformation, and now primarily writes stories exploring what people do in the aftermath of their alteration into walking porn parodies.

I often get the complaint that my sex stories don't focus enough on the sex. I'll spend an entire tale transforming someone, and then finish it before anything "happens" (**Just For Fun** is perhaps the best example of this). Believe it or not, I'm not anti-sex; I just get my thrills from the "friction" I mentioned in the previous installment of this list, and that friction generally comes from someone trying to resist – or process – what's happening to them.

More and more, Limerick's tales are about getting that friction out of the way and then having fun seeing what the porn world looks like. They continue to be great, don't get me wrong. Just no longer my exact jam.

This tale feels more like a throwback to Limerick's earlier works, though the story comes less from the main character resisting what's happening to him, and more from external threats (including other characters still being transformed right up until the end).

It's also interesting because (as the title perhaps suggests) it's a himbo story; Limerick's tales tend to be equal opportunity pornifiers, transforming both men and women into walking sex scenes.

Plus, like all of the man's writing, it's real hot.

Best scene: The last holdout, trying to put together a clever plan that will stop the sexy sex from happening to her. She's desperately doing all she can to concentrate when the heroes come in and tell her that they fucked on her desk and came on her sex toys, and now she's one of them.

If you liked this, check out: The rest of his catalogue. By word-count, Limerick probably has as much content as me up on the EMCSA. I haven't read all of it, but I'd bet my bottom dollar that it's all great.

#88: Dreams Don't Count, by Xarth

Tags: *in, bro/sis. (Twins, Basil. Twins.)*

I believe it was one of my patrons who put me onto Xarth, a literotica author who almost exclusively writes brother/sister erotica.

You can see why they thought I might enjoy his work, and they weren't wrong: I liked some of them, but this is the only one that made it to the list. See, Xarth does exactly what I *don't* love in my incest tales – in each and every story, the brother and sister are deeply in love. There's no mind control involved, no explanation as to why they buck both society and biology, they're just in love and that's the cause of their attraction.

It completely knocks me out of the story. It's not like I think this is impossible; I'm sure there have been examples of this happening in real life. And yes, I know that it's porn, and "realism" isn't the main measure by which we judge it. Oh yeah, and this glass house I live in? Sure is weird of me to be spending my spare time stone-throwing.

But here's the difference between my tales and Xarth's: my tales almost never involve multiple family members spontaneously falling in love with (or being attracted to) each other. I let myself get away with a maximum of one; the horny teenage boy, sexually obsessed with his sister and/or mother. (Although honestly, my preference is zero: a third party coming in and MC'ing everyone to be into each other.)

So a brother and sister (and, sometimes, extra sister/female cousin as well) in Xarth's tales both just randomly being into each other...it might sound like a weirdly specific turn-off (especially when you consider what I'm into) but I'm not gonna lie: it bores me.

Then why is this story on the list?

Firstly, I should be clear: Xarth's tales are uniformly well-written. If you can get past that single element that bothers me, there's a whole lot to love. Xarth has written a whole catalogue of hot incest tales for you to enjoy; quality is not the reason that this is the sole Xarth story on the list.

But this one manages to really nicely sidestep my issue with an inciting incident. Something that doesn't necessarily explain the attraction, but at least justifies it:

Tyler and his twin keep having the same dream each night. It's just the two of them hanging out in a dreamscape, and – unlike most dreams – they can talk and touch just like in real life.

The first dozen times they have the shared dream, they just argue about whose dream it is and whether it's real. Then, one night, Tyler grabs his sister's breasts to prove a point.

Things escalate from there in a natural – dare I say believable? – way, and it's hot as hell.

Best scene: Tyler pins his twin to a bed in the dream, accidentally finding one of her kinks.

If you liked this, check out: The rest of Xarth's extensive catalog. He has four times the number of Literotica followers as I do; partially because I made some missteps when I started uploading my stories there, but mostly because he delivers consistently. If you enjoy this, I'm sure there are others of his 100+ stories that you'll enjoy.

#87: Femininism, by miketheFable

Tags: *mc, mf, ff*

Before I start: much like Kickstarter projects and news articles on some sites, even when the title of a story on the EMCSA changes, the URL stays the same. This tale is called “Femininism”, as in “the practice of being feminine”, but it looks like Simon originally titled it “Feminism”, like the political movement, missing the pun and assuming it was a typo. I have no broader point to make here, I just noticed that and thought it was worth sharing.

So there’s a trend within mind control erotica: take a radical, anti-sex feminist and turn her into a sluts.

I tend not to get too political in my erotica writing, but by US standards I’d be considered fairly left-wing. I’m polyamorous, a supporter of feminism and LGBT rights, pro-choice, and I come from Australia, so I’ve seen first-hand how handy it is for everyone to have unlimited health care and very little access to guns.

Also, I write stories about women being subdued and used for sex by the men in their life. One of these things is not like the other, hey?

I don’t want to turn this into a manifesto, but I do believe that writing erotica can be a feminist act. My stories overwhelmingly focus on female pleasure; some of them are written specifically for (and with) women in my life, and I believe that porn that plays with consent is a healthy and important way for people to experiment and fantasize. I also think that written porn is alllllll the way up the “non-harmful” end of the porn scale; no one’s being exploited, no one’s harmed by the writing of these words etc etc etc.

But when I was younger, before I’d made peace with what I’d done, I didn’t know what to make of this recurring trend, turning feminists into playthings. Were all erotica authors just...misogynist? I knew that I wasn’t (at least, I hoped I wasn’t) but I couldn’t make sense of it.

Well, almost twenty years later, you’ll be happy to know I’ve worked it out. It has very little to do with personal philosophy; it’s all about story structure.

Mind control stories are, almost without exception, about transformation. After all, if you’re just making someone do something they already want to do, you don’t really need to control their mind. You could just...y’know, ask them.

What's more, erotica stories are about sex. Fantasy. And in modern society, the common narrative is that men want sex more than women. (You could make a case that this is where the misogyny is lurking, but that's an "all of civilization" problem, less an issue specifically with smut.)

So if you're writing an erotica tale that fulfills a common fantasy, it's natural to tell the story of a woman going from "not wanting sex" to "wanting sex"*. Story structure dictates that the bigger the change, the more impactful the story, so it's common to see a tale take someone from wanting zero sex to wanting infinite sex. That's just the logical conclusion of the above.

*My work tends to subvert this at least a little, by telling the story of a woman going from not wanting a *specific kind* of sex (with a family member, or a dog, or someone other than their monogamous partner) to desperately wanting that specific kind of sex, even though she really shouldn't. As a result, I think it ends up offering much less commentary on how much women do/don't want sex in general.

So now you need a female character who you can believably make anti-sex. Someone who's heavily religious is an obvious choice (and indeed, this is a common trope as well) but who else, in modern media, doesn't want sex? *Feminists*. Those angry, bitter, bra-burning feminists. They're anti-porn, anti-men, and anti-sex.

(Religious people and feminists have all kinds of interesting parallels. An atheist friend of mine went deep, deep into the world of radical feminism, and I was surprised to find her joining forces with the heavily religious on anti-porn matters. It's funny how these things work.)

I'm sure there are some authors out there with a chip on their shoulder about the women's right movement, but for the most part I think we're just using tropes to tell the hottest and most impactful story that we can.

Which brings me to miketheFable's **Femininism**.

It's a really fun tale! It does a masterful job of playing with the fact that both feminism and male sexual fantasies focus on femininity, and beautifully blurs the lines. After all, it posits, if you're trying to be as much of a woman as you can, shouldn't you have the biggest breasts possible? They're a primary female sexual characteristic.

And if your feminists are truly empowered, doesn't that mean they're in charge of their own orgasm? Shouldn't they be pursuing that as often as they can, fucking as many men –

and women – as possible?

It's a really fun, hot piece, and if you read my full diatribe above, you're now legally allowed to enjoy it guilt-free.

Best scene: *"Lately, the grrrls and me have taken to calling each other sluts as a sort of term of endearment. I mean, we all enjoy sex, so it's sort of a body count thing. Like, before 'slut' was intended as a tool of oppression, a pejorative, but now we've taken that word and come to own it. Kinda like how gays took 'Queer'. It's our word now and we have our own use for it. We co-opted it and applied a new meaning, one of our own creation, denying the prejudiced of their linguistic control over us. There's no shame there, anymore. That's what it's about: power. That's how you usurp power from mechanisms of oppression and take it for yourself and your friends."*

If you liked this, check out: Mike has a number of other tales on the archive, but **Daughters** is the only one that rings a bell – it has elements of **Femininism**, but with a mother/daughter and sister/sister bent.

I've not written any tales of an ideology spreading out to turn a bunch of women into sluts (which I'm just as disappointed by as you) but if you enjoyed the twisted philosophy underpinning this one, one of my favourite pieces does the same thing: **Logical Fellatio**.

#86: **Pheromone Buzz**, by Pause88

Tags: mc, mf, md

Pause88 only has six stories on the archive, but a full half of them made it onto this list. I think that's the second-most impressive hit rate of any author.

This one is...weird, I guess? I mean, even for erotica standards. Even when compared to the rest of this list of already-weird erotica.

It's about a human colony on an alien planet; it opens with bored teenagers doing what they can to entertain themselves, trapped so far away from civilization...and ends with a teenage girl going off into the alien landscape to spend the rest of her life being fucked by a pheromonal alien.

So strange, but hot as hell. I really appreciate the world that Pause builds, and the mindless lust that fills the characters when they're on their pheromone high, fucking and sucking everything they can get their hands on.

Best scene: After being caught fucking the kid she's supposed to be babysitting, Nikki is driven home by his angry father. The smell of pheromones is still filling the car, so soon they're parked and his mouth is between her legs, a vacant look on his face as he eats her out. Just incredible writing.

Second-best scene: Nikki's internal monologue as she reminds herself that she's evolved to be fucked, to crave cum. You'll notice this kind of thinking comes up a lot in my tales; an "I was made to be yours" sort of mentality. I don't think it originated here, but I read this early enough in my formative years that this story might be where that particular turn-on comes from.

If you liked this, check out: This story is unique, but the rest of [Pause88's catalogue](#) hits similar beats. I've not written many pheromone-based stories; **Teen Wolf Step-Brother** would probably be the most similar of my works.

#85 – [Cock Cravings](#), by Bun Collector

Tags: *mf, ff, md, fd, exh, cheating, orgies, anal, in – father/daughter*

I've never heard anyone else talk about Bun Collector.

Admittedly, there's not a lot of erotica discussion on the web. I can only think of the Literotica comments, the EMCSA's forum, and a handful of Discords (including [mine!](#)) – smut is very much a solo activity. There's an erotica subreddit with 100,000 subscribers, but no post has ever hit more than a thousand upvotes.

Bun Collector was another erotica author I discovered very early. Based on the upload dates, he wrote a whole lot in the last two months of 2001 (or at least, moved their stories online that year), then took a two year break, wrote two more stories, and returned another year later to deliver his magnum opus, Missy the Slut.

Since then, nothing.

As I've mentioned before, I'm endlessly fascinated by erotica authors. Even an average story will see thousands of views, and Bun Collector's stories are well above average. I'd guess their work has probably been read millions of times, yet no one has any idea who they are.

Strangest of me is when someone drops a bunch of content and then disappears forever. I know that this is common in many fields (bands who release a few albums in a few years and are then never heard of again, or novelists who only write a few books before retiring)

but it's so fundamentally different to how I'm wired, I can't help but be bewildered and fascinated by it.

These stories aren't high literature or anything like that, but they're damn good (at least, once the author got into their rhythm: **Cock Cravings** and **Missy the Slut** are both phenomenal) and I would've loved to have seen more out of Bun Collector before they disappeared forever.

In case it isn't obvious, I don't have much of a sense of privacy, so someone writing a few stories and then disappearing forever just doesn't fundamentally doesn't make sense to me.

UPDATE: *As I was editing this, I decided to click through to some of Bun Collector's other stories. I discovered an email address at the bottom of one – "Erlickkhan@excite.com". Emails from twenty years ago are rarely still active, but I googled it out of curiosity, and discovered – drumroll, please – he has an entire Literotica page, and has been active as recently as January of 2021!!! So if you want more of this man's wonderful tales, there's an entire seventeen years worth of writing I just discovered – lo, the unexpected benefits of writing this list!*

But my point is: more people should be talking about Bun Collector. So here you go:

The entire Bun Collector Extended Universe, as us fans affectionally call it, are about the same thing: a young woman (sometimes a virgin, sometimes a woman who's had brief, unfulfilling sex before) experiences some kind of sexual awakening, and subsequently begins exploring her own needs.

As this continues, she find herself constantly dripping wet, losing control as they do all they can to get as many thick cocks inside them as possible.

In this specific BCEU tale, Toni's best friend Wendy has already discovered her wanton desires, and is keen for Toni to do the same. She has Toni watch her have sex from a closet, and sure enough, it's exactly what Toni needs to have her eyes opened to the joys of sluthood.

Meanwhile, Wendy's father Jim is seduced by a young woman at his office. His marriage is dead, and so he too begins delving into the world of casual hookups and steaming hot pussies. He first sleeps with Toni, and then eventually his daughter Wendy as well.

There's not much in the way of plot, it's just a series of sexy scenes as sexy characters have sexy sex. But god damn does it work.

Best scene: There's a sequence where Wendy keeps coming home from the clubs covered in semen, and her father tries to parent her before eventually giving in, and letting his daughter blow (and then fuck) him. He starts off feeling so deliciously guilty, before eventually accepting that his daughter's a slut, and she's going to fuck someone. Might as well be him!

If you liked this, check out: The other "Cock" tales, which are slightly less well-crafted versions of the same thing. Of my own work, I think **Brandi** is the most similar, followed perhaps by **Brother Likes Boobs**? Despite my predilection for it, I actually don't write many "one woman, many men" tales.

UPDATE: If you like this, check out: a whole lot more Bun Collector [right here](#), which I'm very excited to dive into:

#84: [Change in Style](#), by MasterStroke

Tags: *mc, mf, ff, md, teacher/student*

Just as fascinating – but much more frustrating – as the disappearing acts are authors who write incredibly hot pieces, then decide to take them down.

I will reluctantly admit that it's their right to do so. *I guess*. I actually have more respect for them when it's to move a tales behind a paywall, or put it up for sale.

When it's just being removed from the internet for no reason? It just seems so wasteful, which is a particular bug bear of mine. You created something that was giving joy, and you decided to stop giving people that joy. Because of your feelings. How dare you.

This is probably something I should discuss with my therapist.

The link for this tale will take you to the Overflowing Bra, an archive dedicated to breast expansion stories. The formatting leaves a lot to be desired, but I've chosen this as the main link because it looks like MasterStroke uploaded it here himself, and left it up even as he scrubbed it from the rest of the internet. If you'd like a less annoying version, someone posted it on "[ThePerfectBoobs.net](#)", or you can use the Internet Archive to access [the original EMCSA version](#).

So considering what a nightmare it is just to link this story, why did it make the list? Well, to put it simply, it's incredible.

MasterStroke's name is actually short for "writer of Masterpieces, every story a Stroke of genius." **Change of Style** is – as he disclaims at the top of the tale – a "tried-and-true formula", but god damn is it done well. I'd say the style of this story most reminds me of Downing Street, which (and this really should be clear by now) is a compliment of the highest order.

Gloria is a high-school teacher who is given coupons to a mysterious new clothing store. Each purchase she makes further unlocks her sexuality, which allows her to start seducing the students (both male and female) and spreading her newfound philosophies around the school. Before long, she's the submissive matriarch of her new empire of sluts.

The fact that she's running everything while still being deeply submissive is probably the big differentiator between this and similar stories, but even without that it would still be an utter delight.

Best scene: Knowing my particular tastes, this choice won't be a surprise – there's a strange half-formed subplot where Gloria is mistaken as the sister of one of her students, Natasha. They both lean right into it, thinking of themselves as sisters for the rest of the story, even as they have sex. Just as hot: after an off-hand line about not having enough money. Gloria casually suggests that Natasha seduces her father – their father. This thread isn't picked up again, but it's more than enough to stick in your head.

If you liked this, check out: One of Downing Street's best; Lovebright Academy. Of my work: I'm yet to write a full "entire community turned into sluts" tale (Brandi is as close as I've gotten), so there's not yet anything in my catalogue to scratch this particular itch. (Also, there's a sequel to **Change In Style**, which ranks even higher on the list. Who says sequels never match the originals?)

#83 – Learn to Relax, by Synaptic Virus and Covert Hypnotist

Tags: *mc, mf, md*

Much like I love taking BurroGirl's masterpieces and expanding them, Synaptic Virus took a tale by Covert Hypnotist and tidied it up. This sort of collaborative work-togetherness fills my eyes with hearts; as I mentioned in an earlier entry to this series, sometimes a story's heat can outshine the writer's craft. I love seeing someone come in and expand/enhance an already steaming-hot tale.

If you were to try to trace back the inspiration for my best tales, this would be right at the top of the family tree. It's the tale of someone using hypnosis to turn one of his classmates into his personal sex slave. Sound familiar?

The way the narrator slowly, methodically shifts Amanda's limits; the back and forth dialogue, the monotoned agreement to his commands...god, it's just so well done.

Not much to say about it otherwise: it really is one of the defining works of mind-control erotica. If you enjoy my longer works (**Limits**, **Diet**, **Helpful Hannah**) and would like a shorter, incest-free version, stop reading this and immediately check out **Learn to Relax**.

Best scene: The part where he convinces her to have a small, almost imperceptible orgasm every time she obeys him. Though a close runner-up is the first chapter, as he slowly talks her out of her panties and bra. I think I've used a variant of that in like half the stories I've written, it's just great.

If you liked this, check out: The aforementioned **Limits**, **Diet**, and **Helpful Hannah** from my own catalogue. **Helpful Hannah** is victim-perspective, so you don't get the 'puzzle' of moving from step to step that you do here, but I think there's enough overlap that you'll get a similar kick out of it. **Massaged by my Nerdy Brother** and **Photographed by my Friend** hit a lot of the same beats, too, and are both rewrite/collaborations with BurroGirl. This is my most popular kind of story, so I'll probably keep exploring this area as long as I'm writing erotica.

#82: **Talk**, by Decker

Tags: *mc, mf*

For everything I say I like (and everything I know I like), there's a story on this list that's an exception.

I've spoken a few times now about how much I enjoy the "friction" of a story. Someone resisting what's happening to them, whether it's an external force reshaping their desires, or just them wanting something they know they shouldn't have...I find it so compelling, and so hot to watch their defences slowly tumble.

If I had to pick a single overriding theme of my stories, it would be characters losing themselves to lust.

So why do stories like this make the list? On paper, this story has nothing that I love. There's no conflict, no struggle. There's no incest, and only a minor free use element (when he just

casually starts using her during the conversation). The best I can come up with is that a character ends up loving something that they shouldn't love, but it's done by pure brute force.

In **Talk**, a character talks to her roommate's boyfriend about the loud sex they're having. Over the course of a single scene, he replies to her complaints by turning her into his sex slave.

That's it. That's the entire "friction" of the story. First third: she doesn't like him. Middle third: he turns her into his sex slave. Final third: their new life together.

And holy god does it work.

Nothing else in Decker's catalogue is familiar to me; I must have read at least some of them, but nothing stands out. Yet this tale is on four different Reader's Picks lists; it's just that good.

It's not even a particularly unique idea, I just think it's done as well as it could possibly be done. The "she doesn't like him" part sets up our protagonist as an ordinary, regular woman. The "he turns her into his sex slave" third has just the right amount of struggle, as she briefly questions each of his requests – *"Why does he want me to...? Well, I don't see any harm in it..."*

And the final third, which I would never have written, is just such a great breakdown of their new life together, how thoroughly she's given herself over to him.

At this rate, I'll spend more words talking about the story than the actual story itself. Go check it out; it's a real gem.

Best scene: The titular talk is definitely the strongest part of the story, but for some reason the part that's always stuck in my mind is towards the end; the main character and her roommate become a "matching pair of sex toys", only able to be told apart by the way they've shaved their pubic hair. It's so thoroughly dehumanizing; they've each become exactly what the controller wants, and nothing more.

If you liked this, check out: **Sexy Shorts** and **Torrid Tales**. Rereading **Talk** for this list made me realize how much of an influence it had on my style, particularly when writing those short stories. Plus, I don't feel like they get enough love, so go check 'em out.

#81: **How I Became the Office Slut**, by writemarksmith

Tags: mf, md, cheating, exh, workplace, submission, free use

Breaking Bad is about an ordinary, boring man turning into a terrifying drug king. Walter White starts the show as a timid high-school chemistry teacher; by the end of the series, he's one of the FBI's most wanted.

This presented Vince Gilligan, the writer of the show, with a problem. Even back in 2008, you couldn't open a TV show with a deliberately-boring character and expect the audience to stick around until something happened. Walter gets his cancer diagnosis about halfway through the pilot, and even then he's still not an "active" character; his response is to tell the doctor he has something on his shirt.

What to do?

The *Breaking Bad* pilot opens with a naked man in a gas mask driving an RV through the desert. Two dead bodies bounce around in the back; there's another in the seat next to him. Distracted and flustered, he crashes into a bush, leaves the vehicle wearing nothing but tighty-whities and boots, puts on his glasses, and pulls out a video camera. After quickly recording a suicide note on a video camera, he takes a gun from one of the corpses, and holds it up towards approaching sirens.

Then, we cut to his mundane life.

It's incredible. Give us a glimpse of action, then cut back to the uninteresting. Other shows have done it before and since (*Alias*, particularly annoyingly). But it was a technique I'd learned a few years earlier, from Downing Street's story **Happy to Oblige**.

Happy to Oblige doesn't appear again on this list, only because I wanted to avoid including Downing Street's entire catalog, but it's wonderful. It tells the tale of a teacher who slowly becomes her student's sexual plaything – and because of the word "slowly", Downing Street opens with a flashforward:

Debbie was amazed.

She could hardly believe what she was doing. She couldn't believe she was sucking off one of her students in the middle of the school day. Yet there she was, on her knees before an eighteen-year-old boy, with his rigid dick sliding wetly between her pursed lips. She was wet. She could feel her hard nipples pressing against her bra.

If the story was being told chronologically, a lot of people would've kept reading anyway (even if only because it's Downing Street) but this wonderful little preview of what's to come makes promises that we're very keen to see fulfilled. It keeps us reading, knowing that at the very least, there's a hot sexy blowjob coming up.

This is a technique I've used a few times, but never as thoroughly as in my story **Limits**. It opens with "Session 22", and throughout the entire 110,000 word story, we flash back and forward between the sessions. Whenever things got too mechanical, I could jump forward and show what was still to come.

How I Became the Office Slut doesn't do any of this. It's told entirely chronologically, with sex scenes coming in the story as they need to, nary a preview to be found.

That's the beautiful thing: it doesn't need any. Because all the promise, all the intrigue, all the heat is contained right there in the title.

How I Become the Office Slut is a story I'd read even if it was written by my least favorite erotica author. It's exactly my jam, and the story delivers on it, following a submissive girl as she cheats on her boyfriend and becomes...well, the title really says it all.

Best scene: Early in chapter 2, a rule is established – at the end of each workday, Steph has to give everyone a hug and a kiss. She doesn't even think to question it, and so there are many scenes of Steph getting kissed and groped by her workmate at the end of each workday. (Kissing is so incredibly hot, and way underutilized by many erotica authors – including me.)

If you liked this, check out: My own (Patreon-only at time of writing) tales **Spanked by the Boss** and **Free Use Boss** are also workplace tales with a free use/submissive angle, so those might appeal. And it looks like writemarksmith has a number of other similar tales [on his literotica page](#) – I haven't read it, but **Amber Becomes a 'Grope Girl'** immediately makes me think it's going to have parallels, and the rating is pretty good as well.

There are other stories coming up on the list with similar vibes, but I don't want to spoil them.

Up next: #80-71...