

A First Time Femdom Erotica Short Story

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Pegged
in Vegas

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Authors note: All characters in this story are 18 years of age and older. This is a work of fiction, any resemblance to real live name or events are purely coincidental.

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

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

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pegging
the pervert

Pegged in Las Vegas

Tina and her friends, Maria, Sally, and Sandra walked into the mansion they'd rented for the month along with their group of male friends, Sheldon, Aaron, Bart, and Larry. They were a party unto themselves and all employed at the same industry and had a month of downtime and decided since they were single and enjoying life, they'd pull their funds and rent a mansion in Las Vegas during their time off. Each person ran up the marbled staircase staking claims on the opulent rooms, each room a suite with a private bathroom.

Tina ran her hand over the expensive fabric on the duvet cover on the king-sized bed. She eyed the fancy décor, running her toes through the thick pile plush carpet. "I'll be a queen for a month," she said to Sandra as she flopped on the bed enjoying the luxury.

"Have you seen the pool? Its curved with a water fall and plenty of loungers, we can each have one. Plus, a canopied table where we can eat outside." Sandra gushed about the grounds.

Tina pulled up onto her elbow. "I know, let's start the vacation with a pool party. We can get some ribs to barbecue, light the tiki torches, and swim and play music all night," Tina said dreamily.

"Let's tell the others," Sandra said as she bounced out of the room. Tina followed, and all agreed.

“We need to break in that pool properly,” Sheldon said, his lustful eyes on Tina. She lifted her brow as she plucked through a luncheon tray of deli sandwiches they’d picked up for lunch. The man had been after her for a while and they’d yet to connect. She eyed him and decided his wavy blonde hair and blue eyes made him the perfect American boy she’d like to jump. Plans churned in her head as she smiled shyly at the man and the chase ensued.

Tina, Sandra, and Larry drove to the market to buy the food for the pool party while the others stayed behind preparing the patio. Aaron and Maria went to the liquor store for booze and ice. Once they met back, Tina and Sheldon prepared the meat for the barbecue.

After they’d placed the meat on the barbecue smoker, they prepared for the party. Tina dressed in her hot pink bikini that left little to the imagination. She pulled her hair up into a high pony tail, the brunette tresses spilling down her back. Regarding herself in the mirror she had to admit she could see why Sheldon had taken a shining to her. She was tall with shapely legs and a nice rack.

As Tina joined the others by the pool, the sun started setting in the west, the sky casting an orange glow over the water. Grabbing a beer, Tina downed it in ten seconds flat and grabbed another, aiming to make their first night at the mansion an unforgettable one. The others joined in the beer guzzling as the meat cooked.

Tina sat back in a lounge and enjoyed watching her friends party. Sheldon swam in the pool and tried to get her to come in with him. She swam for a while, with Sheldon following her around like a lost puppy. She finally collapsed onto a lounge and watched her pals enjoying themselves. Of particular interest was Maria and Aaron.

Aaron was teasing Maria about how long it took for a woman to give a man a successful blow job. Maria, of course, took the bait and argued that it often took a man too long to come with her.

“I bet I’d come within five minutes of a little tongue lashing,” Aaron teased.

“You just want me to give you a hummer. I’m not falling for it,” Maria said as she guzzled her fourth beer.

“Come on, Maria. This is for scientific research. I bet I can get off in your mouth in five minutes. If I take longer, I’ll eat you out,” Aaron said.

“I’ll go for the challenge. I enjoy a little lip service to my lady member,” Sandra said as she giggled. Larry’s brow rose as he made his way to the woman who planted her ass in a lounge across from Maria and Aaron.

Tina watched, amused, as Aaron pulled out his cock right there, his focus on Maria and in getting that blow job. “Come on, test it. Build your BJ skills,” Aaron said. Maria giggled as she sat between the man’s legs and bent over, pulling his hard cock in between her lips.

Aaron groaned greatly, the music playing over the speakers lining the patio was the perfect beat to sexy fun. Maria grasped his shaft and generously pulled the cock to the back of her throat without gagging. Aaron lurched forward. “Fuck, she’s good. How any man can hold back with this, he’s dead.” Aaron moaned as Maria’s lips moved up and down to the beat, her hand staying with her lips. Her tongue licked and toyed with his head whenever she pulled it out and then sucked it back in with a great slurping noise.

Tina squirmed in her seat as she watched, mesmerized her pals had no inhibitions. “Getting any ideas?” Sheldon asked as he too watched the sex scene unfold.

“Perhaps,” Tina said as she lifted her brow.

Suddenly, Aaron groaned loudly as he lurched forward, Maria started to gag but backed off and yet kept the spewing cock in her mouth, swallowing every drop Aaron gave her. Finally, he pulled her head back. “I’m finished.” Glancing at his phone he laughed. “Three minutes, fuck yeah! I told you I’m fast. I make it easy on the gals.”

Maria ran the back of her hand over her mouth. “Okay, so you’re the exception. Normally I must go at it for ten minutes before they pop in my mouth,” Maria said.

“Lucky guys,” Sheldon said.

Tina and Sheldon turned their attention on Larry and Sandra, who were sitting in the shadows, perhaps they believe they can't be seen, or no one is paying attention. Sandra giggled because Larry tickled her. He's aroused from hearing her say she'd like to be eaten out when Maria and Aaron made the bet.

"I'll pay lip service to your lady member and we don't have to have a bet," Larry said as he sat on the side of Sandra's lounge next to her long slender legs.

"You'd do that for me? How sweet," Sandra said in mock sweetness.

"I would! And I wouldn't ask anything in return," Larry said.

"Seriously? You're a man. What? Do you have a fetish for clitorises?" Sandra chuckled as she tilted her head to the side, her honey brown hair still wet from her frolic in the pool.

"I do. I enjoy being part of a woman getting off. It turns me on. It would be enough for me to think about while I jerked off later," Larry said.

"Fucking idiot. Who wants to jerk off?" Sheldon whispered to Tina. She smirked at him and his comments.

“Maybe if you do this, I’ll think about letting you sleep in my bed later,” Sandra said as her eyes looked out at the group. She blushed as she grabbed the towel next to her and threw it over her. She maneuvered and her bikini bottoms came off and settled on the patio beside her.

Larry grinned at her as she nodded her head and he crawled underneath the towel. “Fuck, he’s diving in with his tongue. I have a talented tongue,” Sheldon said as he leaned over to Tina.

Sandra’s head lopped back as she grimaced and moaned. “You fucking man ho. That’s the spot, that’s it,” she said as she moaned. The towel bobbed as Larry worked between her legs. Tina didn’t realize she had squirmed in her seat, adjusting herself because it aroused her to see Sandra moaning in pleasure.

“I’ve been called a tongue tornado,” Sheldon said, his eyes planted on Tina. He seemed to enjoy watching her watching Sandra. He grinned at Tina when she tore her eyes from Sandra and Larry.

“You don’t say.” Tina’s eyes went back to Sandra, she wanted to watch the woman come. “Shhh.” Sheldon sighed as he sat back on his lounge.

“OH, fuck me, Larry, keep going. Don’t stop, promise you won’t stop. OH, I’m coming!” Sandra thrashed about as Larry tried to keep with her and ironically the damn beach towel stayed on him and her, much to Tina’s dismay. Finally, Larry emerged, his hair disheveled.

“How was that for lady member lip service?” Larry asked as he beamed proudly.

Sandra grinned. “So, good, I’ll race you to my room,” she said as she pulled the towel around her middle and ran for the mansion.

“No doubt he’s getting lucky,” Sheldon said as he watched the couple leave.

“No doubt, indeed. Jealous much?” Tina asked as she grinned at the man.

“About as jealous as you.”

With Sandra and Larry gone it left Maria and Aaron, Bart and Sally with Tina and Sheldon. Sandra and Larry were quiet on the same lounge, Tina suspected some fingering going on there. But their attention was turned to Bart and Sally who also shared a lounge.

“Give you any ideas?” Sheldon asked again. Tina scowled at him and turned her attention to the live porn show across the pool.

Bart was on top of Sally, kissing her, or more like consuming her mouth. He lifted onto her, dry humping her because they still had on their swimwear. Tina giggled as she watched.

“I want to fuck you,” Bart said, his eyes roaming over Sally.

“So, do it,” Sally said and giggled. Too much beer will cause anyone to think they are in a room alone when indeed this couple had an audience of four though Maria wasn't paying too much attention since Aaron was rubbing her up under their beach towel.

“I can't believe we're doing this,” Sally said as she shimmied out of her bikini bottoms.

“No one's paying attention to us,” Bart said as he too came out of his swim trunks. From Tina and Sheldon's view point, they could barely see what was happening. Tina snickered at the couple that honestly thought no one was watching.

“I can fucking do it better than him. Maybe I should walk over there and show them how it's done,” Sheldon said as he wagged his brow at Tina. She ignored

the man. Of all the couples, she wasn't as interested in joining in with the foray of attention the others garnered.

Bart was humping Sally, this time his bare ass bobbed up and down between her legs. She rolled her head from side to side as they both moaned while going at it. Tina was amused with it.

“So, missionary. So, boring,” she muttered as she watched.

“What? Them? Think you can do better?” Sheldon asked.

“Think you can?”

“I know I can. I told you, I have finesse when it comes to sexual prowess. They'd all be jealous if they saw me in action,” Sheldon said as he folded his arms behind his head and watched Sally and Bart.

“I will come, Bart. Come with me. Don't make me come alone,” Sally chanted as Bart pounded into her with great heaving thrusts. Suddenly, Sally screeched as she clawed Bart's back. He growled and pounded her with fury until they finally stopped and he collapsed on top of her.

Tina's eyes widened as she looked at Maria who merely giggled as she was in the afterglow of her own fingered orgasm. Sheldon cleared his throat. "Either I need some release too or I'm taking a dive into that cool pool. Which will it be, Tina dear?"

"You're asking me? As if I'm the one in charge of your horniness." Tina snorted and chuckled as she stood and threw her towel to the chair. "Last one in the pool's a rotten egg," she chided as she peeled out for the pool and made a huge splash.

Sheldon dove in after Tina, catching her by the foot and brining her around to him. She would not make it easy and slithered out of his grasp and swam to the deep end. She paused, catching her breath just as Sheldon dove under the surface and came up to her, pausing between her legs and blew a splattering of bubbles, which immediately tickled her.

When he surfaced, he came within inches of Tina's face. "So, what's it going to be for us. You going to let me show you a good time. And honey, I promise you'll have a better time than these here." Sheldon was serious.

Tina snorted without answering and dove under, swimming fast under Sheldon. He pursued her, keeping right at her and they surfaced together at the shallow end of the pool. "You think you're something, don't you? You keep saying how you're more experienced and can do a better job."

"I can, Tina. I can satisfy the most frigid of woman," Sheldon said.

“You think I’m fucking frigid?” Tina asked, her eyes wide.

“You said it. You seem a little cool. Maybe you need some priming,” Sheldon said as he grinned. His confidence was too much for Tina, she wanted to bring him down a peg for all the bragging he did. That’s it! A peg. Tina grinned and then laughed.

“You gave me the best idea. Thank you,” she said as she continued laughing.

“I can satisfy even you. Want to bet?” Sheldon asked.

Tina threw her head back laughing. Sally and Bart came back, Bart had a big smile on his face.

“All right dude,” Sheldon said and held out his hand for a high five, to which Bart dove in and gave him one.

Tina swam away hoping Sheldon would drop the subject, but he came right after her, again, like the lost puppy. She turned on him. “Your dick keep leading you to me?”

“Damn straight, it is. And literally,” he said as he pulled back and glanced down at the bulge in his swim trunks. “Give me a chance to prove I can satisfy you sexually.”

Tina swam away and turned playfully splashing water in his face. “I don’t think you can. I’m very picky,” she said.

“I can. Let me prove it. You’ll be pleasantly surprised, and satisfied,” Sheldon said.

Tina turned around and faced the man. “Okay, Sheldon. I’ll let you try to satisfy me. But I have some requirements. First, I want you to do exactly as I say, no questions asked. Second, we do it right here in the pool, in front of everyone,” Tina said.

Sheldon cleared his throat. “Attention. Tina and I are about to give you the best sex show ever. I have to prove I can satisfy her sexually, right here in the pool in front of you,” he said.

“And do it my way,” Tina said as she climbed out of the pool. “I’ll be right back. Have your trunks off.”

Sheldon tore his trunks off before she reached the door. When she returned, she had something strapped around her waist. She smiled as she stroked it. "It's water proof," she said as she stepped back into the pool.

Sheldon's eyes nearly popped out of his head. "That's a fucking strap-on," he said while shaking his head.

"You said you could satisfy me sexually. Buddy, this is how I do it. And they all heard it. So, bend over and take it like a man and prove me you can satisfy me," Tina said as she approached Sheldon from behind.

"Oh, fuck me," Sheldon whispered as he turned and faced the edge of the pool and bent over slightly, his hands grasping the edge. Tina chuckled as she pulled up to him and flipped on the switch. A slight hum came from the water as she shoved the device into his asshole very slowly. He grimaced and moaned, his hands white knuckling the pool's edge.

Tina worked it slowly, thrusting in and feeling the vibrations rock through her pelvis when she did and carefully pulling back until it about came out before thrusting it back in. Each time her clit throbbed hard as she climbed the hill of extreme pleasure. Sheldon shuddered as she increased the speed with which she pegged the man. Each thrust brought her closer to the brink of no return. She moaned greatly thinking of nothing but fucking Sheldon's ass. Suddenly, her pelvis exploded as her clit trembled in a mass of pleasure. She blocked everything from her awareness and only moved to ride the orgasm wave until it crashed down and her clit's sensitivity caused her to pull out in a mad rush and turn off the device. She steadied herself with her hand on Sheldon's back as she pulled the strap-on off her waist.

He slowly turned and their eyes met. Tina smiled. “I guess you’re right, Sheldon, dear. You satisfied me sexually,” Tina said.

She climbed the steps while everyone watched. “Wait, what about me?” Sheldon asked.

Tina grinned. “What about you, indeed? Come on, I need a shower. How about joining me? Maybe I’ll let you peg me in the ass, with your cock,” she said and wagged her brow at the man. She took off in a dead run for the door. Sheldon was right at her heels; the promise of sexual release was all the encouragement he needed, and he’d even get anal.

Once in the shower in Tina’s private bathroom, Sheldon pinned her to the wall, his cock finally plowing through the field he wanted. “You know, pegging me wasn’t that bad” Sheldon said.

“Well, dear. I enjoy it. If you want to hook up with me, I’ll expect more pegging fun,” Tina said. Sheldon smiled and Tina wasn’t disappointed for the remainder of the trip. It turned out to be the best evening and the start of many fun nights with the group of friends in the rented Las Vegas mansion.

THE END

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