

Sissy University



Ashley Natter

Sissy University



Ashley Natter

Sissy University

Copyright 2016 Ashley Natter

Published by Ashley Natter at Smashwords

Smashwords Edition License Notes

This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This ebook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your enjoyment only, then please return to Smashwords.com or your favorite retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

This book is for ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY. It contains many sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. No characters in this work are under eighteen years of age. This is a work of fiction. All names, characters, places and incidents either are products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events or persons is entirely coincidental

Table of Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[About Ashley Natter](#)

You moan feeling his seed sloshing around inside of your gut. Keith held a hand to his belly and groaned, squeezing his eyes shut as the last waves of warm pleasure washed over him. “F-fuck,” he grunted. There wasn’t really much else to say.

With a groan, He collapsed onto the floor, his big arm pulling you down with him. You grunted as the back of your head collided with his pectoral muscles, but then you relax slightly, enjoying the feeling of the big man’s muscles beneath you.

“Looks like I get a cheerleader,” He teased.

Chapter 1

Congratulations! You have been accepted into Wenshan University, one of the most recluse and exclusive universities on the country! You barely can believe that you have been accepted and with a full scholarship! You had never heard of the university before, but a quick search on the internet shows an amazing place, with several well equipped classrooms, lots of green area and even a top notch gym, their sports teams are amongst some of the best in the country.

In preparation for moving away your parents give you a few precious gifts for your new life: A credit card that is to be used only in emergencies and the keys for your new car! It's not really new or even some amazing machine, but it is completely yours.

You graduation rolls without problem, even though you had always been the smallest boy in the class and was constantly picked on by the other boys because of that you now feel confident that things will change and maybe you could even get a girlfriend by the end of the year! You like this idea, you have already spent way too much fantasizing about how it would be to have a girlfriend, thinking about what clothes she would like, how she would be paint her nails and do her hairs, but never had the guts to talk with the girls in your own class.

Moving day comes and you take your time to carefully pack everything you will want in your new life, you decide to leave behind most of your things, not only this would make things easier, but it would allow you to reinvent yourself, not be the same scrawny and socially inept geeky, but one of the popular ones! You promise yourself that that.

The university is located in a small and isolated town; the only way to access it is through a small mountain road. The city itself seems like a pretty nice place, with an air of small town where everyone knows everyone; there is even an old style movie theater in a corner! You guess that it'll become boring soon, but maybe the people in the university have others ways to have fun around.

The college is busy with dozens of other students registering and moving in, you

can see that most of them seem to be sport type, with their broad chests and well defined muscles, but here and there you see another thin boy like you, they seem to be kind lost in the middle of the confusion and even though you had promised to try and stay with the popular kids you end up orbiting towards them.

“Hey, do you have your dorm already?” One of them asks, his name is Alexis, he has short blonde hair and uses heavy glasses.

“I don’t know,” you answer. “I was trying to find it; did you know where a map of the campus is?”

“You need to download the college app, they have all kinds of cool stuff here, it seems to have been created by some of the guys from the tech courses. I have a big brother studying here already, he told me there are even some hidden features to find the best parties and even order beer! How cool is that?”

You smile, that seemed exactly like the kind of thing you would need. You catch your smartphone from your pants and he helps you download the app, immediately you manage to find the map and see that you are in the dormitory S, room 69.

“Great! It looks like we will be roommates! I was talking to the other guys and it seems like we are all in the same dorm.”

Great, you think, a dorm full of geeks just when you are trying to be popular, but maybe that won’t be so bad. Maybe this could be fun still.

On the walk to your dormitory you mess around with the app a bit more, trying to see what it could do. Apparently most of the bureaucracy of the campus could be solved with it and you even manage to sign the last papers for your scholarship, you skip through most of the fine print, it seemed to be the regular legalese these contracts were filled with, nothing you should worry about.

It’s not a surprise when you arrive at your new dorm and find that apparently the dorm would be filled with other guys like you and by what you had heard the sports-type were being allocated in the dorm B. A happy looking girl with a skirt so short you could have mistaken it for a belt is there to give you all an introduction to the campus and explain how things would work there. You find it’s strange, since you haven’t seen any girl on the campus yet, you knew the place should have some, but maybe the registration was separated by gender or

something like that. She first gave the general information about working hours of the restaurants and the library, how to use the basic functions of the app and how to register for class.

“Our college has a long tradition of sportsmanship accomplishments, so you must sign to at least one of the activities and have a presence of at least 75% or you will lose your scholarship. I know what you are all thinking,” she says after disgruntled noises from most of us. “But you will see that we offer plenty of options and with a sound body comes a sound mind, ain’t I right?”

She smiled and you can see that she was probably one of those airheads that spent most of the day in the gym; you could already picture her in yoga’s shorts and a tight top running in a treadmill all day while she was listening to some dumb and popular song.

“Besides that, if any of you is in need of money the university offers special employment options in some of our cafes, cleaning duty and even entertainers for some of the official parties. If you need anything just talk to me, right, girls?”

She giggled like a bimbo and you noticed she had called you girls in the end, but chalked it as her not having two brain cells to rub together. She answers a few questions from the other boys and in the end says she can be contacted at any moment through the app since she is our dormitory supervisor. It was a bit strange to have a woman supervising a dorm full of boys, but hey, if she would be walking around with her short skirt it was all fine for you.

You and the other boys talk for a bit, they all seem like cool people and you guess that if you had to spend the year with them it wouldn’t be so bad at all.

Your room however was pretty pathetic, the place barely had space to open your arms, two uncomfortable looking beds and a small table that was probably older than you. You stuff the few things you brought under the bed just in time to see Alexis arriving with a few boxes. The boy seemed to have brought way more stuff and you end up helping him unpack and find a place to keep all his stuff. In the bottom of a box you find several small figurines of girls using different kinds of maid’s uniforms, you immediately recognize them.

“Are those Magical Princess Yoko statuettes?” You ask in awe.

“Yeah, I’m a fan of the series, go ahead and mock all you want.” Alexis says

with a tired voice.

“I loved to watch this shown when I was young!” You confess, it had always been a bit of a guilty pleasure, something you had never shared with no one else afraid that they would mock you for liking something so girly.

Both of you end up chatting for a bit, happy to have found other person that shares your interest.

“Hey guys,” One of the other boys knocks on the door, he was a pale goth boy, you had met him early, but simply couldn’t remember his name. “We will to call a few pizzas and have a small party, are you guys in or what?”

You comply enthusiastically, that would be your first real party, heck it would be the first party were your parents wouldn’t be singing happy birthday to you!

You end up partying until almost the sun rise, at first it was only the guys playing videogames in their laptops and eating pizza, but then that cute blonde supervisor appeared and brought a few beers with her. You drunk for the first time that night and by the morning you had your first hangover.

When the alarm ringed in the morning you wanted to kill it, but all that you managed was to slur a few words together and was not even sure if they had any meaning. You washes your face in the sink, everyone was running around to try and get ready since today was the registration day to the sports teams and no one wanted to be late and end up with something they wouldn’t like.

As you arrive there are already long lines in front of some of the booths and to your surprise there is at least a pair of gorgeous girls in each one. They are all dressed in skimpy outfits, the swimming team had a gorgeous ginger using a very tight swimsuit, her breasts seemed ready to pop out of it with each breath she took, one of the martial arts had two girls wearing super small kimonos and they were play-fighting each other and moaning like they were in a porn movie, in another the two girls were dressed as sexy foxes.

You approach the stand with the foxes, enthralled by their gear, the tight collars they wear in their necks, like a dog collar. You look at their long and fluffy tails, thinking where they are connected, but they disappear up their skirts and a disturbing possibility fills your mind.

“Interested in jiu-jitsu?” A big man calls you from the booth, he has a nice and confident smile, the kind of smile that you always wanted to have.

You simply nod in response, still enthralled by the girls, they are wagging their tails and giggling as they whisper something to each other.

“Come, don’t be shy!” He puts a heavy hand on your shoulder and brings you closer, now that you are really paying attention on the booth and not the girls you can see several photos of both girls and man fighting; there are a few big trophies in exposition.

“Jiu-jitsu is an ancient martial art, an art for true warriors!” He says with conviction and offers you a small leaflet.

You look unsure at it for a moment, but the way he looks at you, so full of confidence and pride is almost impossible for you to say no and besides, at least this way you are sure you are going to learn how to defend yourself and maybe even get the eye of one of those girls.

You sign it up.

“My name is Keith, look for me on your first day and I’ll give you some special advices!” He winks at you.

You feel good, boys like Keith were the ones that usually would be making fun of you in school, but here he was treating you like a colleague! Things were changing for good.

Later you meet with a few other guys from your dormitory for lunch. You talk about your choices with the others. Alexis has managed to find a place on the archery class, that goth guy would be in the swimming team and a chubby ginger was going to the football team.

After lunch you go back to your dormitory and take a long bath, the water in this place is amazing and even though you normally hate the idea of taking your clothes off in front of others, but here you know you are amongst friends, the other boys won’t make fun of your body or laugh at your small penis. It had always make you really unconformable in front of other boys, to see them laughing at you because of your small manhood, but the other boys around also seemed to be equally ungifted and even tough at first they all seem

uncomfortable with each other, soon you are all chatting and joking about.

You end up playing videogames with them and end up going for pizza once more on dinner.

Sunday morning you wake really early, go for a quick shower and then put some old clothes to use for training. You manage to find the gym easily enough, there are other boys already there training, all of them use the same uniform, a blue and white wrestling suit that mark their toned bodies. Keith seems to be the instructor he walks around shouting instructions and giving advices, he is bigger than the other boys and more confident too.

You join them, shy and awkward at first, but Keith was always there encouraging and helping you, soon you really feel like part of the group. By the end of the day you are sweaty and tired, you hadn't done exercises like that since... well, you had never exercised like this.

"Could you stay a few minutes more so I can see about your uniform?" Keith asks, his muscles are glistening with his sweat and his shirt is glued to his well defined muscles.

You can only manage a nod, still out of breath from all the exercise.

After everyone goes away and both of you are completely alone he brings a measuring tape.

"Take off your clothes, I need to take some measurements." He says and you tremble in your feet, the idea of showing your scrawny body to him fills you with shame.

"Come on, don't be a pussy! Just take out your clothes at once!" He says more roughly and you simply can't disobey. You take your clothes, first your shirt.

"Hah, my little brother has more muscle than you, heck; my little sister probably has more than that." He jokes seeing your bare chest, you feel the shame, but you tell yourself that it is only a bit of manly teasing between friends.

Then you take your pants and he doesn't even need to say anything for you to see that he is holding his laugh at the sight of your small prick. He takes the measures roughly, his strong hands moving you around almost like a rag doll at

his total command. You know that if he wished so, he could do anything he desired with you now. Fortunately he seems content to simply take your measures.

“Go on, put your clothes back and move out.” He slaps your ass strongly and you let out a small scream in surprise, you grab your clothes and run away from there before he could say anything more.

The next day your classes begun without problem, you find it weird to see that there are no girls in your class, but you know for sure that you have seen a few of them on the campus, you take your time to eye a few of them, but it seems that all of them have boyfriends already.

Wednesday you have another training session, you receive your uniform, but it seems it's a size too small. The way it keep clinging to your butt, delineating it and making you feel a bit exposed in front of all those strong boys.

The training is harsh and by the end you are tired and sweaty, but Keith asks you to stay later once again.

“How is the uniform?” He asks.

You say that it seems too small.

“Take it off them, you can't train with something like that. I'll see to have it fixed.”

You are afraid of taking your clothes in front of him again, but his stern look is all that you need to obey promptly.

You ask if you can put your clothes and go back to your dorm.

“What? No, I need to teach you a few moves; you are doing horrible in the class!” He replies. “There is no problem fighting naked, that's how they did it in the past.”

You are incredibly uncomfortable with it and as a result he pins you against the ground, holding your arm in a lock and you swear you can feel his erection against your back.

“Come on, you are not paying attention at all!” He slaps your ass and orders you to stay up.

You fight once more and in just a few moments he has you pinned on the floor once more, this time your face is pressed against his groin, the strong smell of his manhood floods your mind and to your horror you feel an erection.

“You know what your problem is? You must be thinking of cock all the time!” He laughs and lets you go.

You quickly grab your clothes and run from there, hoping that he hasn’t seen your pathetic erection.

That night during shower, you start feeling your nipples aching, thinking that it probably was from being pinned against the ground. You notice that Alexis has red marks on his buttocks, like if he had received a spanking.

At night both of you watch a few episodes of Magical Princess Yoko and then go to sleep.

The next day your classes go regularly, but your nipples were really annoying you all day, even wearing your loosest shirt it seemed that any touch sent small jolts of pain. You were almost thinking in asking to be excused of the training, but you could already imagine Keith’s stern disapprovingly look and decide to ignore it for now. It’s probably just your muscles developing.

You train with your old clothes once again and in the end Keith once more asks you to stay a couple minutes more.

“You keep getting worse!” He says at you angrily. “Hell, can’t you keep your mind in the fight for two minutes?”

“I’m trying!” You protest, you are really trying, but he is so much stronger than you that it doesn’t matter. “You are way too stronger!”

“Strength doesn’t matter!” He screams to you, pinning you against the ground, you can sense his big cock pressing against your back, his manly musk and feel weak. “If you could focus on the fight for more than two minutes you would have a chance!”

Then while he pins you to ground with all his weight and keep your arm in a lock he moves his left hand to your butt, one finger going for your anus.

You squeal in surprise and squirms, but there is no escape from his grapple.

“Hah! Isn’t that what you want? Maybe if you had some big cock stuffed up your ass you would focus more on the fight!” He gives you a hard slap on the butt and releases you.

“Next week we will have a small training tournament, so get ready.” He says while you run to put on your clothes.

Chapter 2

That night during bath you keep silent, ashamed of the way you had allowed him to handle you, to admit that it felt good to be touched in such a way. Luckily the other guys also seem not in the mood for chat.

Before going to bed you watch more episodes of Magical Princess Yoko with Alexis, you notice that he now has a small star earring on his left side like the heroine. You think it's pretty, but you never could use something like that, you can already imagine all that Keith would have said if you showed up for training with something like that, he would pin you down and scream at you about the dangers of such thing in a combat. For your surprise, you are smiling a bit, thinking about the way he would keep you pressed against the ground, his sweaty body pressed against yours, the way his big cock would be rubbing against your skin...

No! You chastise yourself for thinking those things, you are a man!

The next week passes quickly, you have your classes as usual and then there is training.

“We will have some friendly competition and just so I know everyone is giving their bests, there will be a prank for the loser!” Keith announces in front of the class. “The loser will receive a special kimono to wear for the rest of the month!”

You are afraid of the competition and soon your fears are proven right, with fall after fall you lose almost every match. Keith is always to the side, looking at you disapprovingly.

“What a surprise! Come here and receive your prize!” He screams at you and hands you a small package.

“Come on, show everyone your new uniform!” He says with a barely contained laugh.

You open the package and feel your cheeks blushing almost immediately. The kimono is pink and very small, but worse it comes with a very tight yoga shorts and a small pink top with “I SUCK” emblazoned in big black letters.

The entire class laughs at you and you are forced to strip in front of everyone and try your new outfit. The thing is extremely tight and you can feel the short riding up your ass, letting a piece of your butt showing.

They make a few jokes at you and a few of them even take photos, but for your relief they are soon going away. You hurry to take off your clothes, but Keith was expecting you in the locker room.

“Let’s see if it motivates you to do better next time or maybe you will end up liking it, sissy.” He walks toward you, alone with him in the locker room you are suddenly aware of how bigger and stronger than you he is.

“I...” You try to speak, but it comes out more like a squeak.

“Don’t even try to justify it, work hard and maybe next time you will not end up like that.” He puts his hand over your mouth and almost effortlessly throws you into one of the showers.

You clean yourself, for your shame you find your small cock hard in the shorts. You stuff your new clothes in your bag and runs back to your dormitory, afraid of having to face one of the others boys.

You take a quick shower and for your surprise two of the guys had been cooking almost all afternoon.

“We are making cakes for a party in the paddle team!” One of them said, during the last weeks he had left his hair grow and now even had it painted a soft blue, his name was Ashton.

“Yes, the captain chose us specially to do it! Isn’t it amazing?” The other one said, he also had long hair, but had painted it white, his name was Cass.

They offer you several pieces of what they had done and you must admit that they were delicious!

You end up having a small cake party that night, all the boys sit around in the

living room eating cake and just talking about the classes and how their own training was going. You feel better hearing that many of them were having problems in their clubs too.

“I’m doing great!” That goth guy said, “The captain even asked me to help with a special demonstration that will happen in the end of the semester!”

“Talk about yourself,” Alexis intervened. “My brother is being really annoying, I thought that he would cut me some slack, but he is treating me even worse than the others!”

Later someone suggest watching a movie and you are sure that you had the newest action flick on your laptop, but Alexis suggest ‘Magical Faeries’, you had heard about it, but as far as you knew it was a movie for little girls.

The others seem a bit uncomfortable, but no one manages to disagree out loud and all of you end up watching the movie. It was as soapy and girly as you imagined, the story was about this pretty fairy and how she and her friends save the kingdom with the power of their friendship, but it’s so cute and pretty that you love it!

For your surprise as the movie ends you see Alexis lying on your lap and the goth guy was cuddled against you, your hands enlaced. Looking around you see all of them like that, cuddling, holding hands, hugging each other so freely, you know that it wasn’t how things happened, that it was wrong, but at the same time you felt so comfortable, so light that you didn’t really care enough.

Alexis was almost sleeping and you help him to his bed, you tuck him in and go to your bed, but just as you are starting to get sleepy you get surprised by him lying just next to you, pulling your arm and hugging it. You think a bit about complaining, but he is so soft and warm that you simply couldn’t do it.

The next day he wakes up and seems a bit embarrassed, but you reassure him that everything is ok. There is more cake for breakfast and you run to your classes.

Later on the week comes the dreaded day of the training, you put on your new clothes and endure the laughs and constant joking on part of the other boys, but even though you keep trying, you simply seem to be too weak to fight against them, all the day they keep pinning you against the floor, you can feel their hard

cocks rubbing against you and what is worse you can see Keith's smile as he watches you going down once and again.

"Come on, sissy! Or maybe you like of being pinned down by real man!" He laughs when you fall again.

To make things even worse some of the boys steal your clothes after the training and you are forced to walk to your dormitory wearing the pink kimono, enduring the laughing smiles as you walk around. Your cheeks are red with shame, but after a few minutes walking with them you need to admit that they seem pretty good for exercise, the way they hug your body, almost like a fight embrace. The only part that really annoys you is the top pressing against your still hurting chest.

By the time you arrive at your dormitory you feel tired of the jokes, of the laughs and the photos. You brace yourself for more as you open the door, but they don't make jokes or even laugh, they look surprised sure, but they offer you a cupcake made by Ashton and go back to their own things.

The cupcake is delicious, the perfect ending for a tiresome day. You go take shower and only the goth guy was there, with a bit of a shock you notice he now has a pair of piercings on his nipples. Too tired for any talk you go to your room and work on your homework, Alexis arrive really late that day, he seems flustered and even though you try to ask him what was wrong he refuses to say anything. He sleeps with you once again; you are really starting to like that, his soft and warm body pressed against yours almost like a big pillow.

By morning he runs to his classes, you are worried about him, but decide that for now it would be best to let him have some space, he probably would come to talk with you in time.

As you are changing clothes you notice the yoga shorts and remember the sensation of wearing them, before you could change your mind you put on the shorts and over it you wear a normal shorts. You spend the day with it and you must say that it feels so much better than your regular clothes, by the time you go back to your dormitory you take off your regular shorts to go to the shower, but before you could take out the yoga shorts Alexis enters the room.

"Hey, Ashton and Cass just made some pizza! Come eat while it's hot!" He grabs you by the arm and almost drags you downstairs for dinner. No one seems

to notice your shorts and you soon get more at ease with it and allow yourself to enjoy the meal.

After dinner they decide to play some games, this time a dancing game. You always had been ashamed of playing this kind of thing, but to your own surprise you are soon dancing freely, moving your body without shame. In the end you and Alexis dance a romantic song, for your surprise you don't feel awkward for dancing like that with him, his body pressed against yours in front of everyone, the way your lips almost touched by the end.

After everyone was too tired to keep dancing, they decided to watch a movie and this time when Alexis suggest 'Magical Faeries 2' everyone is in favor. They huddle together, you can't help but notice how they intermingle without shame or reservations, some part of your mind still says that it was wrong, but as Alexis pull you to lay on his lap everything else escapes your mind and you enjoy the movie with him caressing your head.

The next day you wear the yoga shorts and this time also the top too under your clothes. The classes go regularly; you seem to be more focused now that you feel that constant pressure against your skin of the top and the short.

Later during training you finally manage to win a round against one of the other boys for everyone's surprise, including Keith's. You jump around in happiness, with unfortunately just attract more jokes and laughs from the other boys.

"You even celebrate like a girl!" One of them says with a laugh.

After training Keith asks you to stay once more. You feel pretty good at yourself for your small victory, but he doesn't seem so happy himself.

"Don't let this go up your head, sissy!" He says, "You only won because he got distracted by this big ass of yours!"

And as if to prove that he quickly pins you to the ground, his groin pressed against your face.

"See how harder it is against someone that doesn't want to fuck your ass?"

You try to pay attention to what he is saying, but the smell from his cock so close to your face is overwhelming. He is so different from Alexis and the other boys

on the dormitory, he is rough, hard and his scent is so powerful, so disarming for you.

To your surprise you find yourself rubbing your nose against his cock, sniffing it and salivating with the idea of his cock, but to your anguish you notice that your cock wasn't hard, but it soon is out of your mind, almost as if displaced by that enthralling smell.

"So, finally accepted your place, Sissy?" Keith takes off his pants with a single hand, still keeping you pinned against his crotch. Your heart is racing as he takes off his boxers and you see his big cock popping out, hard and throbbing. You almost instinctively take it with your hand, but he has other plans for you and forces his cock on your mouth.

A small part of your mind protest, but your body move almost by itself, sucking, licking and kissing his manhood, his long and hard shaft, savoring the strong taste of his sweaty musk. He doesn't hold back, soon he is fucking your mouth, moving his hips with force against your face, filling your mouth with his cock and your mind with his musk.

With an evil grin he forces you to take all of his cock in your mouth, you feel it touching your throat, you try to fight back, but part of you desires it. Without even noticing soon you are moaning with his big cock in your mouth and he takes the cue to begin fucking your mouth without hesitation. He pumps his cock inside your mouth, his salty and manly taste flooding your mouth as precum fills your mouth.

He grabs hold of your hair roughly, his big hands forcing your head against his mighty cock, fucking your mouth eagerly as he keeps you pinned down against the mat.

"Are you sure you didn't do it before?" He teased while kept pounding your mouth with his thick and hard cock, you felt almost choking on it, but still you couldn't stop moaning. You take long breaths when he pulls his cock, but the air is filled with his manly musk, the smell of his horny cock and you can sense your tiny cock getting hard to your complete shame.

He holds you by the hair and pulls you back, saliva drips from your mouth as you pants loudly, your eyes still fixated in his big cock.

“They will be mad that I’m taking you so early, but damn, I can’t resist!” He says while forcing you to the mat and grabs your hips with both hands. “I wanted to fuck your ass since I first saw you, fag!”

You try to resist, but he is so much stronger and every word you try to utter comes out as a simply wimpy moan. He covers you like a dog in heat, his wet cock rubbing against your hole as he keeps pushing with more and more force against you.

You had never had sex before, much less had ever even thought about being fucked before. You feel nervous, but his strong hands on your bare body makes you want this more than anything you could have ever wished, you know this is your place. You knew that it is going to change your life forever, but you don’t care, you know that without it you will go mad.

You stifled a moan as He slid a big hand in your crotch. His big hand was warm and heavy against your thighs, and reached nearly all the way around one of your butt cheeks and the front of his leg. You bite your lips as he rubs a thumb over your small prick.

“Even smaller than I thought!” He said and smirked. You just stood there, frozen, as He eyed the tiny bulge at your crotch.

“Oh my god,” He said, chuckling. “That little dick is just adorable. Cute little thing. No wonder you make such a great sissy—you’re barely a man at all!”

“Not like me,” he went on, giving his fat tool a friendly pat. “You won’t find a bigger one anywhere in the city. A cute sissy like you should be grateful that a real man is giving you any attention.”

His fingers squeeze your butt. You stifle a groan of lust; your tiny boner throbbing, even as he’s grew even further toward a full erection.

“I’ll bet this is the first time you’ve ever seen a real dick in your life,” He said. He gestured toward his crotch and smirked. “Care to have a real taste?”

“I…” You shifted your weight uncomfortably. Your voice was hushed, almost high-pitched. You didn’t want to. You are a man, dammit, not some kind of cock-hungry sissy.

But at the same time... You really fucking wanted to.

He holds you by the hips, rubbing his massive manhood against your butt.

“Keith,” You groan, your little dick twitching, “what’re you doing?”

“Just hold still,” He said. You frown, and then gasps as you feel something big prodding up against your butt. Something bulky, heavy and fiery.

“Now, this might hurt a little at first,” He said, “but you lubed me up enough for this to work.” At first, there is an incredible tightness, a resistance. And then your eyes bulged as you felt your hole suddenly spreading incredibly wide as his member forced its way in.

“O-oh gods,” you grunt, struggling to keep your sanity. “Oh, fuck, that’s big.”

He rubbed your butt, grunting as he pushed his member a bit further into your hole. “We aren’t done yet,” he grunted.

You all but melts around it as his cock fills you more than you had ever known someone could be filled.

His hands wrapped around your waist as more and more of his cock enters your ass. “F-fuck,” Keith groaned. “You’re so damn tight.”

“M-maybe you’re just too fuckin’ big!” You protest amidst moans.

He bent over your lithe form, a good half of his massive cock buried in your ass.

“Say,” he said. “I got an idea.”

“W-what?” You manage to stammers as he keeps pushing his cock inside you.

Keith’s breath was hot in your ear. “If I can make you cum without touching your little prick then you will be my little cheerleader, but if you manage to hold on and don’t cum then I’ll never tease you anymore.”

“Ye...Yes!” You manage to say with your voice shaking.

He just laughs and give you a good slap on the butt. “Then I got this one in the bag,” he said, almost lovingly caressing your slender waist and giving his hips a

little jerk forward. Your eyes bulged as you felt the impossible girth of his cock against your ass. “After all, a sissy little bitch like you can’t help but cum exactly —“

He jerked a good three inches more of his hard shaft inside of you. You let out a howl of mixed pain and pleasure as you feel his member stretching your insides.

“—when—“

He withdrew a good foot of his meat from your rump...and then pushed it back in, a good fourteen inches spearing you on the tip. You wailed as pleasure threatened to overwhelm your mind. Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck—

“—his man—“

You are crying out loud now, moaning loudly in pleasure as he rammed your ass again and again. You knew this was wrong, that you couldn’t like this, but you couldn’t care. You loved feeling full like this, loved being filled again and again as a big man like Keith made you his bitch. The feeling of being stretched didn’t subside; if anything, it intensified, your insides shivering and quivering around Keith’s massive cock. Tingling jolts of pleasure sang up and down your spine as a feeling of total and absolute submissiveness washes over your entire body.

“—Says!”

He rams his massive cock into your stretched hole all the way to the hilt, his heavy, musky balls slapping against the backs of your thighs. With a cry, you throw your head back and came profusely.

It wasn’t very impressive. A few small spurts of cum, each one barely more than a few drops, dribbled out from your small prick and into the ground.

Fuck!

You had lost not only the bet, but any fragment of your masculinity. And yet somehow...You couldn’t seem to mind.

“Heh,” you heard Keith murmur in your ear. “Now let me show you how a real man does it.”

His massive cock thrust into your ass, your insides clenching around it as more and more warm and thick precum oozed into you. His hips flexed, his muscular thighs pressing against your butt with every thrust, his balls bouncing off of your ass. He grunted and snorted, his hands roving hungrily across your slender body.

With a final grunt, he hilted himself inside of you. His cock pulsed, bulging with hot seed—and he came. His member lurched and shuddered for a moment before erupting with a tidal wave of hot seed. Thick, white ropes of cum splattered against your insides, gooey spurts of cum filling you as his hips jerked against you again and again.

You moan feeling his seed sloshing around inside of your gut. Keith held a hand to his belly and groaned, squeezing his eyes shut as the last waves of warm pleasure washed over him. “F-fuck,” he grunted. There wasn’t really much else to say.

With a groan, He collapsed onto the floor, his big arm pulling you down with him. You grunted as the back of your head collided with his pectoral muscles, but then you relax slightly, enjoying the feeling of the big man’s muscles beneath you.

“Looks like I get a cheerleader,” He teased.

You flushed. A small, hesitant smile danced upon your lips as you accept your situation. After a moment, you say: “...I’ll have a uniform, right?”

He chuckled. He gave your hip a squeeze and drew an arm around the your chest. “Don’t worry, sissy” he said, gently stroking your stomach. “You’ll be wearing cute lil’ thing all the time from now on.”

About Ashley Natter

Ashley Natter is a geeky girl that hates most sports, but love to see men in cute uniforms being fucked.