

SCARLETT STEELE

*crossdressing
virgin*

TRAINING THE
SISSY
virgin 2



Training the Sissy Virgin 2. Crossdressing Virgin

by Scarlett Steele

The cold snap dug its vicious claws into David, piercing his naked skin. The virgin shook himself awake, his body shivered involuntarily as the unrelenting cold encapsulated the rest of his trembling body.

“Fuck” David muttered incoherently under his breath desperate to shake the sleep out of him.

The naked male scanned the dark alleyway regrouping his senses, his memory stirred awake, desperately trying to recall the events which led to him stripped naked in a dark and cold alleyway. A sharp twinge between his legs tugged his attention towards his groin, he peered down and noticed his cock was trapped inside a small silver cage, his ballsack hung loose from the device but it appeared his cock was securely locked.

David lifted his package up cradling his swollen testicles and trapped cock and observed the device sealed around his manhood. A small padlock was thread through the chastity cage preventing unauthorized access.

“Lexi” David whispered to himself as his mind became refuelled of the memories from the night before.

David smiled as he cursed his predicament, he was a virgin who as the age of twenty two was desperate to pop his cherry in style. He had secured the services of a busty young blonde with whom he planned to wine and dine before surrendering his virginity to. However, the plan had strayed from the course David had imagined. The escort, Lexi doubled as a Domme, she had teased and strung David along carefully prying out valuable insights from the virgin’s fantasies and dark fetishes. And once she learnt David had secret desires to submit himself to females, surrendering his manhood to chastity and his admiration for women's clothes. She had taken full advantage of this information.

In a crowded restaurant, Lexi has slipped under the table, yanked her client's virgin cock out of his trousers and locked him securely inside a small and tight silver chastity cage. The seductive Domme dangled the key to the chastity cage at the crest of her cleavage teasing David to wear her moist black panties under the table at the chance of release. David hesitantly obliged as he robed his trapped cock inside the escort's panties.

David had expected his throbbing cock to be unleashed once the couple made it back to the pre-booked penthouse suite, but the desperate virgin found the escort's desires for anal sex were different to his. Once the couple had stumbled back to the hotel room, Lexi forced her client to worship her ass, slipping his tongue deep inside her anus as he tongue fucked the darkest parts of her ass. She coerced him to wear the remainder of her underwear while blindfolding him with her own panties, and when David's sight was momentarily blocked, she introduced the virgin to her huge black strapon.

The innocent virgin had surrendered his submissive body to the escort's dominant body as she ripped his anal cherry out from under his nose in full view of the hotel room camera recording the events.

David smiled as his mind raced back to the moment following immediately after the escort had torn through his anal virginity. He smiled fondly as the memory of the escort thrusting her knee into his crotch, pulverizing his tender testicles. She had hurled his sore torso into the alleyway, stripped him of his clothes and belongings and disappeared.

David looked around squinting as he struggled to make out a small black bin bag to his left, the sun was rising in the far distance and the threat of the world walking up and walking across the streets, peering into the alleyway stroked David masochistic desires. He slipped his hands between his legs and gently massaged his balls, the large orbs still ached from the brutal attack mere hours ago. David smiled to himself. He knew deep down inside he was still a virgin, the escort he had booked to pop his cherry with him had strung him along and humiliated him but beneath the layers of his

masculinity, the virgin was pleased the escort had violated his ass and feminized him in front of the cameras.

The sissy virgin's cock strained against the confines of the tight cock cage, desperate for releases as it sniffed the fresh air. David noticed the a white sticker on the black bin bag with the words 'OPEN ME' scrawled in pink , he dragged the bag closer to him and tore open the top.

The cold snap wrapped around David legs, strangling the warmth in his body but David shook of the intrusion, the adrenaline from the night before and the prospect of suddenly getting caught naked and locked in a small silver chastity cage by a stranger engulfed his body with an unquestionable heat.

The virgin rummaged through the bag, David was certain the bag was left by Lexi. His initial interaction with Lexi led him to believe she was cruel and deceptive, the Domme has shown her willingness to fuck with his mind and part of David hoped last night was more than a one night stand. His inner sissy begged for his first night to be the start of a cruel and twisted game. Either way, the submissive virgin knew he had to find Lexi, else he would find himself locked in chastity for eternity and he would remained an untouched, an unfucked and unreleased virgin for the remainder of his life.

The top of the black bin bag contained a handful of photographs, David scooped out the images and rifled through the selection. The images were littered from snaps of the night before, images of him stripped down in nothing but Lexi's panties, images of Lexi holding his trapped cock while dangling the key to his chastity cage inches above his trapped cock and images of the chastity key slipped between her ample cleavage.

The visual reminder of the night before stirred David's cock awake and he suddenly yearned to rip of the steel confines of his trapped manhood and jerk himself, relieving himself of the pent up frustration over the previous 24 hours. He had held back from jerking off for several weeks before his planned night of sex, convincing himself his eventual release would be well worth the wait. But when the cruel Domme had locked his limp cock into the cage and

continued teasing him, the sissy virgin found the restrained arousal too unbearable.

David finds a smaller purple plastic bag with an envelope stapled to it, he rips open the envelope and reads the note inside -

Hope you enjoyed last night, If you want to continue playing or maybe even find yourself rid of the chastity cage. Dress in the clothes in the purple bag and meeting me in the shopping mall.

Lexi xxxxxx

The confused virgin tipped the contents of the purple bag onto the top of the black bin bag. His eyes almost popped out of their sockets as he scanned the items Lexi hinted at him wearing. A blonde wig, a small pink skirt, a white shirt, pink panties, a set of white pantyhose and a pink bra.

A wave of nervousness cloaks David's naked body, as he finds himself suddenly thrust deeper into his darkest fantasy, hurtling beyond the point of no return. One minute he is sitting across one of the most beautiful women he has ever laid eyes on, ready to lose his cherry to her, the next he is stripped naked and locked in a chastity cage in an alleyway staring at an assortment of women's clothing he is forced to wear, for the chance of maintaining any sense of dignity or decorum.

David rummages through the remainder of the bag and finds a small pink handbag. He grabs the blonde wig and smiles as he visualizes himself strutting down the streets dressed as a woman. Conflicting thoughts pass through his mind, debating whether he would play a convincing woman. The virgin grabs the pair of pink panties, scrunches up the piece and holds the material to his nose. His nostrils flare up at the distinct smell of Lexi's pussy, the notion the panties may be freshly worn by the Domme escort teases David's trapped cock. He slips his legs through the flimsy material and slides the panties up his thighs, an army of goosebumps attack his bare torso at the mere touch of her delicates, invading every inch of his naked body. David yanks the panties violently towards his crotch and wraps the piece around his hips snuggling his trapped cock inside. His chastity cage standing proud and authoritative.

The sissy virgin slips himself into the white pantyhose embracing the warmth provided by the thin material and yanks up the pink skirt. The bottom ends of the bright pink skirt touches the top of his kneecaps and David makes a mental note to be careful not to bend over. He couldn't imagine a scenario where he could successfully bend over and not expose his hidden masculinity to the world.

David embraces the warmth the thin material provide to his legs, the blood suddenly rushes back and he can start to feel himself again. He lifts up the white shirt and grabs the padded bra underneath. The sissy virgin threads his arms through the straps and struggles to fasten the clips behind his back. David smirks as he rethreads the bra from the back, fastening the clips in front of him and then twists the bra around at a 180 degree angle. He peers down at his chest and lifts up his empty cups. By the large shape and the volume required to fill the huge cups, David guesses the bra belonged to Lexi. His mind quietly slipped away as he visualized the busty escort slipping the bra on, trapping her huge breasts inside the material. The virgin rummaged through the black bin bag grabbing a handful of white tissues, he stuffed copious amounts down his top, filling the cups to the brim with tissue. He quickly slipped the white shirt on and buttoned up.

David's bust bulged uncontrollably, beads of sweat began to form as he felt almost comical in his new outfit. His eyes darted around the empty alleyway looking for something which had a reflection which he could use to check his appearance in. The last thing David wanted to do was step into the open world and make a fool of himself.

David unbuttons the top two buttons of his shirt and readjusts his bra, positioning the cups to both indicate a hint of cleavage and hide the fact he was packing indescribable volumes of tissue. The submissive virgin grabbed the wig and clipped the piece on his face, tucking the strands of his own black hair under the skin of the wig.

Strands of blonde hair fell onto his shoulders invading his once masculine space. The fake woman inhaled deeply as he stared down at his form, admiring his sudden transformation from a naked

and chastised male into a petite blonde dressed in a small skirt, white pantyhouse and a shirt barely containing her large breasts.

David noticed a pair of pink sneakers, he sunk his feet into each foot pleasantly surprised at the fact the size was correct. He clutched the handle of the small pink handbag and braced himself to break out of the alleyway and into the main street. Nerves overcame David, weighing his feet to the spot he was standing. His mind fought relentlessly with his emotions, as they both engaged in a tug of war, each fighting for the opposing outcome. Remain in the alleyway and cower in defeat hoping Lexi would come to her senses and eventually free him from the chastity hell or embrace his new found hunger for femininity, if only temporarily, to unlock the prison caging his virgin cock.

David peered ahead and shook his head as he observed scores of men and women rushing about their daily business. The small vertical opening in the alleyway gave David only a snapshot of the world outside. But he knew if would have to blend in. And blend in very quickly.

The sissy virgins places a lid on his fear and succumbs to the inevitable, he surrenders to the notion that he will need to thrust his newfound femininity into the open in order to meet Lexi at a minimum. The alternative is he would simply wither away in the dark and lonely alley. The feminine virgin takes a deep breath, smothering every single one of the doubts pounding inside of him and steps out into the open. His skin embraces the sunlight as it coats every inch of his body with its powerful rays. David holds his head up high and slowly walks ahead, he attempts to act as casually as possible, loosening the stiffness in his stride to a more natural state. David chuckles to himself as he clenches his ass muscles and then relaxes with each step, slowly sauntering ahead. His own experience of walking past a stunning woman was that all eyes would be on his ass. Swaying back and forth. And if anything was going to give the game away, the virgin convinced himself it would be the motions of his ass as he walked.

David peers down checking to ensure the bulge from his chastity cage is neatly tucked between his legs but is met with a

faceful of his cleavage. He fights every urge in his body to slip his hands between his thighs to hunt around for his locked manhood and assuring himself he is neatly tucked between his legs. The edge of the cage grazes against both of his thighs but he struggles to visualize just how much is visible to anyone walking towards him.

Confidence starts to slowly build inside of the sissy as the world continues to pass him by without anyone as much as giving a second glance. Despite the fact David is dressed as slutty as is able to, a sudden sense of calm cloaks his once nervous body as he feels himself slipping into the background with the rest of the world.

“Hey hey sexy” a faint voice hollers from behind him, hungry for attention.

David ignores the sounds, shaking his head at the notion, he remind himself it's simply someone admiring a random woman's ass and cleavage.

“God damn that's a fine ass, damn sweet and sexy in pink” the same voice shouts as it starts to fade away.

The virgin slows his pace as he notices his reflection in a shop window from the corner of his eye. David casually turns to face the window and pretends to window shop, desperate to witness his own sissified reflection. The virgin's eyes leap out their socket as he struggles to acknowledge the busty blonde staring back at him. He scans his reflection from head to toe and smiles in amazement at the sudden transformation.

The faded reflection standing in front of him looked convincingly like a blonde woman, her long blonde locks dropping to her shoulder, resting on her white shirt. The top buttons of her short unbuttoned, barely containing the huge bra bulging underneath the shirt. David squinted as he stared down the cleavage of his on reflection, the position of the scrunched tissue look convincingly deceptive, and it was only when he looked down at his own shirt was he able to find himself his bra was stuffed with tissues and not real breasts. The sissy's eyes continues to manauver it's way down, soaking in the tightness in the reflection of the pink skirt, draped over the white pantyhose, the material stretched across his legs. David

angled his body to the left and smiled as he admired the firmness of his ass protruding out from his body.

His eyes dart back to his crotch hunting for any signs of an obvious bulge indicating to the world that he may not be the busty blonde his image alludes to. David opens his legs slightly before clasp his thigh back together again testing his luck as he smiles at the absence of no bulge. Despite his throbbing cock struggling to breath inside the tight confines of the chastity cage, the sissy virgin is relieved his manhood is retrained from unleashing it's rock hard erection to the world.

A chorus of wolf whistles behind him grab his attention and he observes a group of men passing by in the reflection, staring at his ass while he continues to window shop. David clenches his ass once before relaxing his butt cheeks teasing the audience. The unexpected attention and his response ignites a sudden surge of energy rushing through his spine hurting towards his crotch, the spark attacks his throbbing manhood, stroking his trapped cock.

The irony of David's situation imposes its weight on his mind as he continues to strut forward, walking towards the shopping mall in hunt of Lexi. David had lost count of the number of years he had struggled to lose his virginity, trying his best to connect with the right member of the opposite, if only for one night. But each time he had fallen flat on his face. The years had cruelly ticked by taunting him as his age tally mounted yet the number of sexual partners remained at zero. Yet, here he was, dressed in womans underwear, donning a tight pink skirt broadcasting his ass and wrapped tightly in a tight white shirt flashing untold amounts of cleavage. Dressed as a woman for no more that ten minutes of his life, and David was certain he could lose his virginity within minutes if he wanted to. Every pervy glance at his chest, every wolf whistle behind his back and every lewd catcall reminded him of the simple fact he could quite easily remain a virgin forever as a male or pop his cherry withing seconds dressed as a woman.

A trio of females smiled at David as they walk past him, his eyes drop down to each of the female's cleavage and he can't help but stare in amazement at the sheer amount of flesh they displayed.

His cock rattled inside his cage, desperately banging against the tight confines, yearning for a breath of fresh air and at the smallest of seconds to stretch itself into a more comfortable position. David adjusts his own bra and lifts up his cups slightly while tugging down on the ends of his shirt and pulling apart the top of his skirt in an attempt to create his own hypnotic cleavage.

David continued to soak in the attention of the public as he started to become at ease with the eyes glued to his ass cheeks bouncing as he sauntered towards the shopping mall. The virgin held his head up high and puffed his chest out, proud of his temporary sissy persona. David expected the roads to be busier than they were at eight in the morning, although there was scores of men and women on both sides of the road tending to their daily lives, the volume of foot traffic was a lot lower than he expected.

The shopping mall nears and David stares down the entrance to the large and imposing building. The South Side shopping mall was the biggest in the town and was heavily frequented by young men and women. The three floors housed a variety of lingerie shops, sports shops, cafes and electronic stores. The grand opening several weeks ago thrust the full spectrum of offering to the local population who had swarmed from day one to the popular shopping mall. David stares up at the three floors, surveying the large glass panel, his mind is frozen momentarily as he once more catches his reflection in the large glass panel in front of him. The full view of his own body stares back at him, dressed pretty in pink. The sissy teasingly pouts his lips at his reflection, eyeing his body from head to toe.

A sudden wave of nervousness overcomes the virgin as he watches the customers flocking in and out through the revolving doors of the shopping mall entrance. He was confident his crossdressing antics were passable in a darker atmosphere or with limited eyes on him, but he wasn't sure he would pull off flaunting his new image in the bright light inside the building with hundreds if not thousands of customers potentially passing their eyes over him.

The sudden sound of a melody invades the air and David's ears perk up as he hears the familiar sound of a phone ringing,

emanating from his small pink handbag. He unzips the dainty accessory and pulls out a mobile phone. The screen flashes an image of Lexi bending forward whilst cushioning a small silver key between her breasts.

“Hello” David answered nervously assuming Lexi had placed the phone as part of the plan to maintain contact with him.

“Hello there David” Lexi’s voice purrs through the speaker “how was your night”.

“A little rough” the sissy whispered into the phone “a little hard sleeping without any clothes and locked in this chastity cage”.

“Of course” Lexi’s infectious laugh grappled with David’s senses asserting its dominance over his wavering voice.

“I found the note and the clothes you left for me” David continued, his voice failing to show any signs of strength or confidence “But.....”

“But what sweetie?” Lexi asked after waiting for David to complete his sentence.

“I don’t know, I’ve dressed as you asked me to. But I don’t know if I can pass this off” David’s nervousness became more apparent on the phone, his voice breaking as he spoke.

“You look absolutely perfect darling” Lexi whispered into the phone.

David’s body jolted awake, he looked around, his eyes darting around his immediate surroundings looking for signs of Lexi. He quickly scanned the immediate area around him, jumping from individual to individual, there was no mistaking Lexi was keeping an eye on him. The cruel and sadistic streak she demonstrated last night had revealed itself to David when he least expected. But he had sussed out the hotel room cameras positioned above him as his escort for the night drilled her powerful strapon into his virgin ass. His thirst to relinquish himself of the label ‘virgin’ had led him to soak in the full layout and ambience of the penthouse suite, well before the dinner date had started. The excited virgin had visualized himself sinking his virgin cock into Lexi’s hole in a variety of positions, propped up against the wall, bent over on the king size bed with her

ass on display for the world to see and slammed up against the shower wall, plowing into her purchased pussy for the night.

“You can see me?” David sighed into the phone unable to spot anyone looking remotely like the busty Domme who had ripped his anal cherry from out under his nose.

“Of course I can, in fact I have a little surprise for your locked cock” Lexi’s voice darkened.

David could only barely register the threat in Lexi’s hushed tones before a intense surge of electricity pierced his swollen testicles and quickly grew to encapsulate his entire crotch. The sharp sting sinks its claws into the sissy’s testicles cruelly drawing his masculinity out from inside of him, draining him of any strength he had mustered up.

“Uuuuhhhh” David struggled to muffle his groans as his hands shot between his legs desperate to clutch onto his throbbing orbs in a helpless attempt to shake the pain away from his crotch.

The sissy virgin held his crotch in agony for several seconds before he remembers he is surrounded by men and women, all tending to their own routines and they were now slowing down, gawping at the blonde dressed in a pink skirt clutching her crotch in agony. A number of passerbys stifled their sniggers, smiling as the pained face on the sissy as she attempted to dull the ache away. David abruptly stands up and flaps his hands around in concerted effort of misdirection.

“Bloody flies” the sissy mouths careful not to open his voice, David pretends to swat flies away implying to the onlookers he had just been stung on his upper thigh. David continues the charade batting randomly at the air while tensing his thighs together, he felt his eyes well up as he fought to hold the tears back from the growing pains.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck” David muttered under his breath, he used every ounce of energy within him to hold himself back from dancing on his feet, mimicking a deathly walk along hot coals. Anything, David thought to himself. Anything to eradicate this unbearable pain.

“You look fucking hilarious” Lexi’s hysterical laughter invades David’s ears taunting the sissy virgin as he struggles to contain the

burning pain between his pantyhose thighs.

“Aaarrrrggghhhhh” David’s groans of pain are reserved for Lexi as he channels his hurt through the phone.

“That’s quite an ingenious way to style out the pain” the escort’s smile is apparent in the tone of her voice, “pretending to be swatting a fly away from your crotch, how so fucking original”.

“Wh.....wh.....whe.....where are you” David bends over, resting his hands on his knees, fully aware his short skirt was wrapping around his pert ass providing the world behind him a hint of his panty clad crotch. But at this moment in time, David did not care. The virgin attempts to manage the pain by pacing his breaths, inhaling deeply for four seconds, holding his breath for four seconds, testing the strength of his lungs before finally breathing out for four seconds. David’s impromptu breathing strategy dulls the pain somewhat but he knows the respite is only temporary and the moment he moves his legs, his thighs will graze against his swollen testicles and reignite the fire.

The sissy casually glances around aimlessly scanning the ground level in his immediate vicinity, despite knowing deep down inside Lexi is testing him from a distance. He scours his immediate surroundings for the source of his pain.

“I’m getting quite a buzz out of watching your reaction” Lexi teases, a voice slowly transforming from an innocent sound at the end of the phone into a permanent nag etched inside of David’s brain.

“What was that” David fights the urges to rip off his pantyhose and slip his panties off to observe just what devilish device Lexi has planted between his legs.

“Find me and I’ll show you” Lexi’s whispers are quickly followed by a second sharp invisible whip slicing the air across David’s testicles.

“Where are you” the words leaked painfully through David’s gritted teeth as he promised himself he would hold his pose for as long as possible. He could feel an audience watching his animated body and the last thing he wanted was his crossdressing torso to suck in further attention. The initial bolt of pain was unexpected and

caught him off guard, despite hoping it was the first and last. David was wiser and knew there was more to come. Lexi wasn't simply going to stun him once and move on, if he had learnt anything from the night before, it was Lexi got her kicks by humiliating and torturing men for her own sordid pleasure. The thought of paying a woman obscene amounts of money to degrade and humiliate was a foreign concept to most men yet David did not feel the slightest bit regretful over the events of the past 24 hours.

“Catch the escalator on the ground floor near the entrance of the shopping mall, follow it through to the top floor and meet me in the cafe” Lexi’s words punched the air with authority “But be quick and be careful not to get distracted or you may just find yourself with a surprise electric shock every now and again”.

The virgin breathes his response into the phone, his knows his agreement in the matter is immaterial, yet he felt duty bound to acknowledge Lexi’s instruction, almost as if he had a choice in the matter. The sissy was certain that in order to have the slightest chance of ripping the chastity cage off his cock, he would need to adhere to every one of the cruel Domme’s request.

David feels like stumbling forward clutching onto his aching groin, but the wiser part of his brain forces him upright fighting the pain invisible daggers sinking into his scrotum. The determined sissy regains his upright posture and slowly starts to proceed forward, he widens his stance several inches taking care with every step he makes to ensure the skin of his thighs to not make contact with his tender orbs.

The incessant pounding between his legs fights for his attention, reminding David he has no control of his actions at this moment in time. Every breath he takes and every step he takes is under the control of Lexi who was no doubt down watching down on his misery in jubilation.

David struggles forward to the foot of the escalator and steps on the black step grabbing onto the rubber bannister. A flurry of activity behind him reminded him his short skirt was positioned perfectly for perverted men and women behind him to catch a sneaky glance into his chastity cloaked crotch. The danger of

exposing himself stroked his manhood slowly jerking his mind away from the pain, a bubble of pride and empowerment began to glow brightly inside David. Countless times, the virgin had been within several feet of a beautiful woman wearing a short skirt and the first thought to cross his perverted mind was to will the wind to unexpectedly lift her skirt up exposing the pantyclad wonders beneath. The thought of turning into the busty young woman suddenly flashing her knickers to the world stirred David's cock awake, the mere motion of someone sneaking their camera phone between his legs without his knowledge and capturing his feminized crotch for eternity spurred David's thirst for Lexi's humiliation. The sissy widened his stance several inches standing with his legs open, the sounds of the crowd behind him grew louder, David convinced himself not to look behind him but rather give the person behind him enough of a tease and ample opportunity to sneak a cheeky glance between his legs.

David winces as a sudden dull ache wraps itself around his trapped cock and starts to press down on the suffocated flesh. David clenches his thighs as the unexpected pain is markedly different to the ones which had attacked his testicles, He places one foot on the step in front of him is a feeble attempt to reposition the ache but is helpless is eradicating the new sensation. An invisible vice clamps onto his limp cock surrounding every inch of his flesh, the virgin clenches his teeth as he feels the hidden device tightening around his manhood, crushing his flesh against itself.

David stumbles out at the top of the escalator and searches for the cafe, his eyes fight back the tears from the explosion of pain tearing through his groin. The confused virgin is unable to think straight as he tries to recall the device which was planted between his legs. The first time David had seen and held a chastity device in real life was last night as it was locked around his cock in the restaurant, restraining his erection as Lexi teased with relentlessly. The device pinning his cock down looked the same, David's mind jumped back to the moment he rose awake in the alleyway and noticed the device wrapped around his cock. His hazy memory was unable to recollect anything that was out of the ordinary on the

chastity device, but then nothing about of the last 24 hours was what one could call ordinary.

David mutters incoherently as his eyes home in on the cafe situated in the distance, the large glass windows overlooking the front entrance of the shopping mall. The virgin slowly maneuvers his way through the hordes of shoppers rushing in both directions. A quick snapshot of the top floor indicated to David his attire was unique and stood out, the top floor was littered with middle aged men and women gawking at the audacity of a young blonde strutting her assets in a pink mini skirt, flaunting every inch of her body for the men to drool over. The virgin felt nervously insecure as the sudden realisation dawned on him that he had received more sexual attention on his feminized crossdressing body in the last 30 minutes than he had encountered for his entire life.

The notion of how different sexes are perceived by the naked eye had perplexed David for many years, the virgin had found it fascinating that a woman doesn't need to make the slightest effort at all and she will continue to have men falling at her feet, mentally undressing, vying to pry her legs open and rip her knickers off. Yet a male would generally have to be at the top of his game and be firing at all cylinders to open up the opportunity of sex, and even then it wouldn't be a given, the man was socially conditioned to earn the right for sex. The idea of suddenly transforming from a man who struggled to lose his virginity into a woman who would had to fend off the scores of men eye fucking her and mentally ripping her clothes off had piqued David's interest several years ago. The motion of donning a woman's outfit, transforming himself from a male into a busty young blonde with a full figure, flaunting her ample assets was a mere flicker of a dream to him many years ago. The sissy virgin was refrained from society's stigmas.

That was until he met Lexi.

Lexi had torn down the walls of society's definition of the norm and stuck two fingers up at world's definition of the word. Lexi's notion of the the world rubbed shoulders with David's. The virgin had felt fortunate to have found an escort who had sensed his crossdressing and sissification fantasy buried deep beneath his

masculinity exterior, was ecstatic she had the skill and sexual expertise to challenge him. To push him. To mature him. David knew deep down inside that Lexi wasn't simply servicing a well paying client, but rather she was feeding her sadistic side, the side of her which enjoyed humiliating, degrading and punishing men. The beta male inside David welcomes Lexi's cruel and sadistic torture with open arms, despite the unbearable pain throbbing between his crotch, the humiliation of prancing around in a woman's outfit and the shock of waking up naked in an alleyway with a chastity device pinned to his cock. David's penchant for pain and humiliation drove him closer to Lexi's evil mind.

A group of men who appeared to be in their early twenties walked past him, barely missing colliding with David. "Rough night" one of them muttered under his breath as he watch the sissy virgin shuffle forward in a failed attempt to conceal the pronounced limp.

David felt a wave of pain and arousal overcome him as he brushed off the comment, snickering to himself just how little the passerby knew. There was no doubt in his mind the childish remark made by the naive male was likely in reference to the notion of David finding his legs pried wide open and continuously fucked senseless.

David chuckled to himself contemplating just what the world's reaction would be if they only knew what was really going both inside David's mind and under his pink mini skirt.

The barrage of wolf whistles continue clouding the space behind David's head, silently encouraging him to clench his ass muscles before releasing them and sauntering forward as proceeded into the cafe. The inside of the cafe was wide, spanning the length of the front of the building. Large window panes provided a calming view for customers to peer down into the world, soaking in the ambience of the city as they sipped their hot beverage. David quickly glanced the full length of the interior, quickly gauging the volume of activity and scanning the vicinity for his cruel and sadistic mistress.

David finds Lexi leant over the tablecounter gazing out in the window onto the pavement below her. The seductive escort is perched on a stool, casually running the tip of her fingertips across the rim of her coffee mug. The incessant throbbing once glowing

between the virgin's legs starts to slowly dull away and is quickly replaced by a purr of arousal as his locked cock stirs awake. The nervous sissy's restrained meat strains against the cold metal steel, desperately yearning for a hint of release as it's sissy owner is frozen in his tracks, surveying Lexi's body. David's aroused eyes admire Lexi's ability to conceal her dangerous mind in her innocent and charming exterior, he smiles as his eyes roam her body from several feet away. Not a single soul in the world could look at the woman wearing a low cut white top flashing her ample cleavage and a pair of tight blue denim jeans, wrapped tight enough around her slender legs to be easily mistaken for a second skin, and assume she had a ounce of the cruelty she had portrayed and administered over the past twenty four hours.

Lexi catches her victim perving her body from a distance, she smiles at David and motions for him to move closer. The escort smirks as she observes David's attempt to walk as naturally as possible in a feeble attempt to suppress the limp caused from the attack on his crotch.

"I admire your tenacity" Lexi pulled the stool out next to her and placed her finger on the centre of the seat, indicating for David to park his body.

"So this is where you were watching me from" David kept his voice low enough to conceal the masculine voice emanating from the blonde wearing a pink skirt but audible enough for Lexi to hear him.

"The perfect view from here" Lexi smiled as she watched David slowly lean against the edge of the stool, she observed his attempts to refrain from perching his sore ass cheeks on the seat of the stool.

"I could say the same" the natural pervert buried inside David assessed the terrain of Lexi's body. It was mere hours ago that he was drooling uncontrollably at the idea of tearing the clothes of Lexi, pinning her face down against the bed, yanking her bare ass up and sinking his cock deep into her anus, thrusting his rock hard thickness in as far inside her tight ass as he could. But instead, he was situated in front of her, his limp dick locked inside her chastity cage dressed in a bright pink skirt and white pantyhose. David's eyes wavering as they homed in on the busty escort chest, Lexi's stiff

nipples stood proud as they announced themselves to the world in the absence of her bra. A hint of saliva began to form on the edges of David's mouth as he imagined himself sliding his wet tongue across Lexi's nipples, teasing the edge of her areoles before slowly sinking her nipples into his hungry and adventurous mouth, soaking in her feminine dominance. The sissy's thoughts lead him into visualize the blonde sitting in front of him wearing nothing under her denim jeans, he inhaled deeply in an attempt to pick up the familiar scent of Lexi's moist pussy.

"How did you find last night" Lexi gently squeezes David's thigh.

"Um....." the sissy was lost for words. Twenty fours hours and \$1000 later and he was still a virgin yet to finally have sex with a woman, yet instead he found his virgin cock trapped shut inside a chastity cage and forced to dress in a woman's outfit grovelling for the return of his manhood in public.

"Different?" Lexi offered David word of assistance.

"Yes, you could say different. I certainly didn't expect this" David tugs down on the sides of his pink skirt visualizing the image of his cock pinned inside the the steel prison sandwiched between his legs.

"Imagine two alternate universes David" Lexi cradled her finger under her client's chin and gently lifted his face to meet his eyes "One where you paid me the money last night, you tore my clothes off and fucked my brains out. A one and done deal. You lose your virginity and I get paid. Now although you have lost the heavy burden weighing on your shoulders which you labelled as virginity, there are countless layers of social and societal conditioning suffocating the real David, smothering your real sexual desires. But, you pay me my money, fuck me and we are done. We each go our separate ways, only you now find a new burden replace the one that was once virginity. And twelve months later, you are back where you were".

David absorbed Lexi's words, the moment the couple had first spoke during the dinner date, he knew she was smarter than one would give her credit for. He found his mind naturally drawn to her

physique, glued to the depth of her cleavage as he imagined himself pinning the blonde up against the wall, violently ripping her underwear off with his teeth.

“Now imagine in the second universe” Lexi continued, fully aware David was captivated by every word leaving her lips “You meet the right person, the woman you meet is able to peel away the very same fabric you use to conceal your hidden sexual desires. A woman who understands that sexual satisfaction and intimate exploration transcends beyond the simple act of penetration. Instead, a sexual artist who is able to tug at the edges of your perverted fetishism and normalize your thoughts, as she explores your sexual being and reawakens your passion for life. Now, you may or may not engage in the typical old fashioned physical act of sex, but rather, what you find is your mind enjoys an unbelievable surge of arousal which penetrates your soul deeper, harder and leaves a longer lasting impression on you than any act of losing your virginity”.

The world around David’s slowly sunk away into total blackness, his eyes fixated on the busty blonde perched in front of him, slowly stripping away his protection outer shell and exposing his true self. For the first time in his life David truly felt naked and vulnerable as Lexi read his soul, delving deeper into his mind, probing parts of his sexuality he never knew existed. He smiled as he began to repeat Lexi’s words in his head, the intensity of her brutal honesty exploring the sexual epiphany David had been gagging to unleash his entire life.

“So I have one question for you David” Lexi locked her eyes with David’s, pinning his trembling pupils against the floor as she asserted her unspoken dominance in the pubic cafe.

David struggled to blink, breath or even acknowledge Lexi’s question.

“Would you rather rip my jeans off and fuck me on this coffee table or allow me to pull you away from your world of solitude leading you into my bedroom of darkness, bulldozing through your walls of sexual resistance, unearthing your true sexual desires of submitting your very existence to me, transforming yourself mentally and

physically into a beta male and a sissy slave and allow me to brutally and sadistically fuck with your mind?

David shuddered violently as the coldness in Lexi's words seeped inside his mouth and wrapped its seductive claws around his insides, squeezing any ounce of independence he held. The nervous virgin struggled to control his breathing as it picked up pace. Lexi's words drilled the truth directly through his heart, the very same truth he had denied himself his entire life.

The dominant escort held her gaze, slamming her client's trembling eyes against the wall in an unnerving act of unbreakable domination. Lexi smirked as she sensed her virgin client's cock trashing ferociously against the tight confines of the chastity cage, desperate to break free from the death trap she has lock it in.

"Nothing to say pet?" Lexi purred into David's ears, savouring her broken breaths of arousal.

"Fuck, I don't know how to respond" David muttered, his words of submission barely audible under the weight of his sexual epiphany.

"Your actions speak louder than their words" Lexi opened the palm of her hand and held a small black device in front of David. The cruel Domme hovered her finger across three silver circular buttons of varying sizes.

"Wh....wh.....what's that" David whimpered as his eyes traced the three silver buttons afraid of the answer.

"It's what you've been missing your entire life" Lexi teases the middle button with the top of her fingernails "The reason you sought me out, dressed in my clothes, begging for me to push your limits even further. You didn't come here for release did you David?"

David's subtle movement is barely visible to an outsider but sends the clear message to Lexi that David has come for more.

"Precisely" Lexi presses the middle button on her small electronic device, she smirks as she watches David's eyes suddenly gawp wide open.

David leaps several inches out of his stool and clutches his balls desperately scrambling to dull the new sensation tearing through his scrotum. The virgin muffled his groans, conscious of the

customers in the coffee shop. The last thing the crossdressing virgin wanted to do was bring unwanted attention to him.

“Fuck that stings” David mutters incoherently under his breath.

Lexi smirks as she hovers her finger once more over the middle button, threatening to unleash further surges of pain between his panty clad thighs.

“Let me grab us some strong coffee” Lexi leans in and whispers inches away from David’s ears “we have a long evening ahead of us”. The dominant woman slips her hand under David’s pink skirt, violently slapping his hands away from his crotch. She wraps her warm hands around the virgin’s chastity cage and strokes the steel ridges protecting David flesh from her dangerous fingertips.

“I have a little surprise for you” the busty escort pinches David's left testicles, digging her fingernail with each word.

David winces in pain as he struggles to contain the burning sensation tearing through the centre of his being, he clenches his thighs together trapping Lexi’s hand.

Lexi jerks her hand out, releases the throbbing orb and saunters towards the cafe counter leaving her client barely able to contain the unbearable pain without bringing attention to himself.

The virgin watches as Lexi’s ass elegantly glides away from him, her denim blue jeans sculpted across her slender legs and breathtaking ass. A puddle of drool forms on the corner of his mouth as he appreciates the sight of the body which had drawn him into his current predicament, dressed in woman's clothing and with his cock locked securely inside a steel prison.

The virgin watches inquisitively as Lexi engages in a conversation with the attractive barista leaning over the counter. The dominant escort clicks intently with the tall blonde as she stood behind the coffee counter, twirling her long locks across around her fingers. A chorus of laughter between the two ignites the silence in the open plan coffee shop filling the top floor with its hypnotic melody. The barista stood at the same height as Lexi, her busty physique apparent in the tight fitting green and blue striped work uniform she wore. The blonde’s chest thrust out into the wild, a low cut top flaunting her envious cleavage to the world.

Both females glance towards David emitting a suspiciously devilish smile in his direction. Confusion, fear and arousal rocked the virgin's mind as his eyes were torn between Lexi's breathtaking ass wrapped tightly in her denim jeans and the duo of irresistible cleavage on display between the two females.

David inhales a deep breath, struggling to compose his growing arousal, the pain returning back between his legs, the war between arousal and fear continues to wage between his thighs, confusing his locked cock between both emotions. David mentally undresses Lexi, peeling away the tight fabric protecting her ass cheeks from his perverted eyes, his thoughts flit back to the night before as he was perched between Lexi's ass. The blonde escort face down on the king size bed, her ass thrust in the air and with David's tongue exploring the depth of her tight anus, savouring the taste of her scrumptious ass. The very same ass the cruel blonde has seduced him with, tugging the virgin into a dark and unknown world, a world where David would find himself suddenly locked in a tight chastity cage in a crowded public restaurant and finding his anal virginity ripped out from under him in front of the world.

Had David known beforehand that his night would have taken him on this unbelievable journey, he would have thought twice before securing the services of the deceptive busty escort. But having now been thrust into a new sexual reality, one of domination, submission, pain and humiliation. The salivating virgin relishes the chance to relive his first night once more.

David has met Lexi as a virgin, and in the traditional sense David had still not fucked a woman. But the submissive male had changed, his innocence, naivety and anal virginity had been stolen by Lexi.

The nervous sissy virgin's eyes continues to travel across the landscape of Lexi's perfect body, he clenches his thighs, struggling to contain his throbbing cock from growing harder, pressing against the tight confines of his steel prison. The dormant sexual deviant inside of him whispers to him to march over to Lexi, violently rip off every inch of her clothes and ravish her on the middle of the coffee counter, sinking his cock deep into her succulent pussy and

unburdening himself of his virgin label. He blinks several times shaking the absurd notion out of his head, he knows deep down inside of him, he couldn't have the guts to challenge his Mistress in that way.

Not when she had him restrained in a chastity device rigged with an electronic mechanism that would send sudden bursts of pleasurable pain ripping through his groin. David shakes his head in amazement, the world's first impression of the elegant blonde standing in front of him would be of her sweetness and innocence. But little did they know, tucked under the blonde with her hair wrapped in a ponytail was a dark and evil side waiting to be fully unleashed.

Both busty blondes continue talking for several minutes before the barista started drawing two cups of coffee from the machine situated behind her. Warm fumes rose from the steaming hot coffee inside the cup coating the air above the two females. The barista grabs both cups of coffee, carefully places them on a silver tray and follows Lexi's lead as she walks towards David.

Nerves suddenly tighten inside David as he remembers he is dressed in woman's clothes and locked in Lexi's cruel chastity device. The sissy was barely comfortable walking in the open with random members of the public staring at him from several feet away, but he couldn't fathom another woman eyeing him, up close and personal.

He was under no illusion that Lexi would be continuing her twisted game of pain and punishment, forcing him to earn the right to finally unleash his trapped cock and pent up aggression. The virgin wished he could close his eyes and wish the ground below him to swallow him up whole, saving him from the pending humiliation. And the desire to suddenly disintegrate into nothingness grew as the females stood several inches from his sissified persona.

"Thank you Chloe" Lexi grabbed a cup of coffee and placed the cup in front of David. The dominant escort winked at the confused virgin.

"No worries Lexi" Chloe surveys David's body, scanning his crossdressing torso from head to toe.

David meekly smiles back, wondering how long before the game is up. How long before Lexi openly starts humiliating him in front of the coffee shop barista.

“Oh, how rude of me not to introduce you” Lexi smiles at David “This is Chloe, a dear friend of mine and a, shall we say, partner in crime” the escort smiled at Chloe as she hovered her hands across Chloe’s upper body, drawing David's attention to her throbbing cleavage.

“And Chloe let me introduce you to my new friend Davina” Lexi smiled at both Chloe and David.

David uses every inch of his strength to stop himself from opening his mouth, he smiles under the watchful eyes of both blondes knowing full well he is expected to continue the charade. Anything less and he knows he will regret his subordination. For the first time since the moment Lexi crept under the table and locked his limp cock into a chastity cage, the sissy is glad his erection is pinned back from lengthening any further. David couldn’t imagine a more embarrassing scenario than meeting a beautiful woman for the first time, dressed in a pink skirt sporting a raging hard on.

“Nice to meet you” Chloe’s soft words bounce in the air around David’s head.

David smiles and pulls the cup of coffee closer to him, he inhales the strong aromatic brazilian roast, flooding his senses with the overpowering smell of fresh coffee in an attempt to prevent himself from inadvertently speaking out aloud. His mind races back to the moment he saw both Lexi and Chloe staring back at him and giggling.

David had known Lexi for less than twenty four hours but he wouldn’t put it past the escort the slightest bit, the notion of her openly sharing David’s feminization. It was hard enough staring at the shapely figures of Lexi, a woman who used every inch of her physical sexuality to taunt him as his trapped limp cock was painfully refrained from breathing and growing in arousal but now he was faced with two stunning females flaunting their mouthwatering cleavages in front of his eyes.

“I’ve heard a lot about you Davina” Chloe smiled down at David.

David looks back up at the barista, his eyes naturally drawn to the size of her large breasts, he gets momentarily distracted by the apex at the top of her cleavage as it quietly teases him with the natural beauty which lay between her large breasts.

“Oh our Davina is a little shy right now” Lexi interjects as she slips her foot under the stool as she starts to slowly stroke David’s thigh, making no visible attempt to hide her seduction from either the barista or the customers milling around in the coffee shop.

“Not to worry, I totally understand, you probably don’t want to open your mouth and give the game away” the blonde barista places her hand to her mouth and holds her giggles.

David feels his jaws clench involuntarily, his body freezes in the spot, he knows he should peel his eyes away from Chloe’s chest yet his entire body locks up in embarrassment. The sissy virgin feels trapped between a rock and a hard place, his blood vessels starts to work overtime and blood starts gushing uncontrollably across his entire body, flooding every inch of his internal sissy, he feels his face blush along with the rest of his body.

“Someone’s getting embarrassed” Lexi smirks as she sips on her roasting hot coffee.

“It’s ok, relax” Chloe’s gentle whispers sound unexpectedly calming to David as she rests her palm on the back of his arm “There is no need to be nervous” The soft touch of her fingertips strokes it’s sexual energy across the length of David’s arm, cloaking his nervousness with a blanket of tranquility, nullifying his embarrassment and putting the sissy at ease.

David’s thoughts and emotions continues to struggle between his natural male instinct and his current predicament as he is seated dressed in woman’s clothing in front of two stunning busty females. His mind leaping from one notion to another ,confusing itself and tripping over it’s own arousal. The sissy virgin is unable to pinpoint what emotions he should be emitting both physically and emotionally.

“This is some great coffee babes” Lexi continues to sip on the hot beverage and winks at the barista.

“We serve only the best” Chloe smirks “and boy does it take some work to get there”. The busty barista’s hand continued it’s sexual assault on the sissy’s bare arm, suffocating the army of goosebumps sprouting across his nervous flesh.

“Lexi tells me you are here to help us today” Chloe’s gentle voice throttles David’s senses.

“He.....he.....help you” David nervously whispers struggling to refrain himself from openly speaking, inadvertently broadcasting to the world, the game his cruel and seductive escort from the prior night was playing on him.

“We are short staffed today” Chloe adjusts the strap cradling the bottom of her large breasts and eases herself into a more comfortable position “we are expecting to be busier than usual because of the book signing on the ground floor and desperately need some assistance to help serve the customers” Chloe lifts up her heavy breasts and gently squeezes them teasing David’s confused eyes.

“But....but....how am I supposed to help. I don’t know the slightest bit about serving coffee” David drew the attention away from the obvious. His real concern was suddenly being thrust in front of a queue of thirsty customers eager to be served their hot beverage. Score of customers eyeing David’s outfit, peering down his artificial cleavage and eventually drawing their eyes to the discrete bulge between his legs housing his trapped limp cock.

“And that’s your biggest concern?” Lexi run her hands up the virgin’s thigh, gently squeezing his upper thigh, dangerously close to his terrified crotch.

“It’ll be a piece of cake hun” Chloe interjects “in no time at all we will be getting busier and the queue will be getting longer, you will be doing me a huge favor helping me out”.

“I’m not sure” David is unable to look into Chloe’s eyes, not trusting himself to remain firm the slightest bit. His voice wavered as the air around him intensified in the presence of both woman imposing their demands on him. He knew it would simply be a matter

of time before he caved in and succumb, feverishly lapping at their every command. The events of the past 24 hours has drilled home to the sissy that he was a submissive inside, to be at the beck and call of any woman who destined to challenge and rule over his brittle masculinity.

The busty barista leaned in, her blonde locks brushed David face as they fell down carelessly, her huge breasts towered over David's sissy body imposing their authority over his masculinity. Chloe slipped her hand between David's thighs and traced the outline of his chastity cage with her soft hands.

"If you help me out this afternoon Davina, I'll show you just how grateful I am" Chloe purred her convincing words into David's ears, pulling the sissy deeper into her trap of seduction.

Beads of sweat start to drip down David's forehead, screaming his nervousness to the girls. The mere sight of a drop of nervous sweat is enough for Chloe and Lexi to acknowledge David is within seconds of helplessly breaking in front of them, becoming their toy to abuse, humiliate and ridicule for the remainder of the day.

"Wh.....wh.....what's happening" David mutters under his breath as his eyes remain glued to Chloe's heaving chest, his pupils wander across the bare surface of her cleavage soaking in every ounce of her sexuality. His cock thumps loudly inside it's prison, suddenly feeling the pressure intensity as the lack of air strangles his throbbing manhood.

The busty barista pulls out a small bottle of perfume and spritz the sweet strawberry scent across David's chest, taking care to ensure equal amounts were spritz on both side of the virgin's chest. She slips her hand back between David's legs and fumbles inside his skirt hunting around for his testicles, she quickly locates his left nut and wraps her warm palm around the orb, trapping his vulnerability inside her fist.

"If you oblige, then you will certainly be unlocked from the chastity cage and you will lose your long sought virginity" the words slipping out of Chloe's crimson red lips were almost as warm as her hands.

David looks back down between the barista's cleavage and smiles, despite the last twenty hours taking a turn for the unexpected from the moment he met Lexi at the Italian restaurant. He couldn't think of any scenario where he would swap the memory and the humiliation he has endured to this point. The notion of the duo of busty blonde subjecting him to further embarrassment and humiliation had made his mind up for him. He was under no illusion that simply helping Chloe serve customers would be the key to unlocking him from the cage and him losing his virginity. He knew it just wouldn't be this easy. If his limited time with Lexi had taught him anything, it was that there was more to it than meets the eye.

"I'm all yours" David whispered as he adjusted his bra, pushing his fake cleavage up. He leaped from the chair and patted down his skirt, straightening out the ends in preparation for his afternoon.

"Good boy" Lexi patted David's ass.

Chloe grabbed the sissy's hands and pulled him towards the front counter, she yanked out a sticker and scrawled Davina across the front with a thick black marker.

"We don't have enough time for a name badge so this will need to do" Chloe slapped the white label across David's chest and smiled as she felt David's left breast flatten under the pressure of her palm.

"Oh shit" David turned around to face away from the counter and re-adjust his padded bra, furiously fluffing the tissues back up in an attempt to recreate his bust size.

"All sorted?" the busty barista smirked as David turned back around.

David smiled back.

"Good, let me show you how this will work" Chloe led David to the large electronic display on the counter and hovered her fingers over the various buttons. "When a customer comes to the head of the queue, smile and take their order. Always check if they want a regular or large. When you have their order, tap the drink type, in this example cappuccino and then tap the size, in this case large" Chloe continued to wave her hands across the full length of the display drawing David's attention to each of the buttons.

“Once you have placed the order I will pick up the request on the display behind you” she points to a smaller display on the back wall “and I’ll make the drinks and pop them at the end of the counter” the busty barista pointed to the end of the long counter.

“Do I don’t have to make the actual coffees?” David sought confirmation.

“No, simply take the order, I’ll make the coffee” Chloe grinned at the thought of David opening his mouth whilst asking for cup sizes “and between us, once we have a nice steady rhythm going, we should be firing on all cylinders”.

“Sounds easy” the initial anxiety eased and David was suddenly relieved at the simplicity of his involvement.

“Oh and there is one more thing” Chloe grabbed David's hand and yanked him behind the ‘Staff Only’ door out of sight from the world.

“Turn around” Chloe demanded while shoving David around to face the wall, stretching his hands and legs apart.

“What are you doing” David craned his neck back looking confused.

“Making this a little interesting” Chloe’s voice darkened as she pulled out a thick black strapon from a hidden bag, she gripped the base of the dangerous piece tightly as she violently pulled David’s underwear to one side and peered between his legs smiling at his twitching anus.

“You can either make this easy on yourself or hard on yourself” Chloe smirked “but either case, you are going to take this monster of a cock” she slapped the head of the thick piece against the back of David’s skull showing him the power the huge piece yielded.

“Easy” David whimpered, his exterior showed signs of fear and involuntary submission but inside, the sissy was relishing the idea of bending over and welcome the thick piece inside his anus. He leaned forward and thrust his ass out, offering the barista easier access to his anus.

Chloe launched a thick ball of spit across the top of the thick plastic penis and spread the saliva across the length of the shaft. She continued spitting across the black piece, soaking the full length

as much as she could. When she sensed she had applied sufficient natural lubrication, without warning she jammed the black dildo inside the sissy's ass shoving the piece in as deep as possible.

"Uuurrrggggghhhhhhhhhh" David squealed in glee as his ass welcomed the thick intrusion he had been dying to revisit since his first time the night before.

"Relax your muscles" Chloe grabbed both of David's shoulders and leaned him back slightly. She pressed the tip of her knee against the flat base of the dildo lodged inside David's anus and slammed her knee between his ass cheeks, driving the thick plastic cock deeper into his ass.

David moaned in a confusion of pleasure and pain, his body reeling from the sudden sensation of extreme ecstasy and brutal violation.

Chloe pulled David's panties back, covering the plastic penis firmly secured inside his ass and swung him back round, she pressed David's back up against the wall and absorbed the sight of confusion and arousal breathing heavily in front of her.

"Keep this device strapped inside your ass for the remainder of the day while serving the customers and you will feel unknown pleasures at the end of the day" Chloe's words seduced David's senses.

"It's.....soo.....fucking.....big" David clenched his ass muscles before gently relaxing them in an effort to compare the size of the sudden intrusion inside his ass to the night before when he had submitted his virgin anus to the powerful strapon clipped to Lexi's body.

"You'll get used to it" Chloe shoved David back through the 'Staff Only' propelling him back into the open.

David gingerly limps towards the front of the counter and watches as a queue suddenly starts to form, the customers eagerly awaiting their purchase. His eyes scan the full spectrum of the coffee shop and he identifies a variety of men and women who appear to be holding other books or shopping bags most look like they are either alone or in groups of two. The sissy virgin winces as the thick dildo lodged inside his ass strokes his anal muscles reminded him of his current predicament.

“Let me know once you have taken the first order” Chloe chirped from behind David, acting as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred.

David positioned himself in front of the electronic machine and smiled nervously at his first customer, a tall brunette with her hair tied up in a ponytail, wearing a sports bra, a gym bag was slung round her shoulder. It was obvious she had popped into the coffee shop shortly after a gym workout.

“I’ll grab a cappuccino please” the brunette demanded.

The sissy refrained himself from opening his mouth, asking for the size. His mind struggled to comprehend how he could communicate the size of the order without opening his mouth. Surely David would be sussed out the moment the first word left his mouth regardless of how low he whispered. He hastily tapped the button labelled cappuccino and swung around looking for Chloe for assistance.

“Don't forget the size “ Chloe glared back ignoring David's silent pleas for assistance.

David turned back towards the sporty brunette and coughed incessantly, holding his hand up begging for a couple of seconds of privacy. As he did so, the sissy held his hands out and gestured for a small or large cup.

“Large please” the brunette giggled surveying the barista faking the coughing fits.

David gave her the thumbs up and gestured for her to wait and the far end of the counter for her hot coffee as he tapped in the size. The sissy felt his ass tighten as he turned back round to watched Chloe process the order, the apex above his ass crack forcing the thick piece to become sandwiched deeper inside his tight hole. He exhaled deeply, content with his discreet form of communication, David felt assured he had sussed out the trick to ensuring his crossdressing charade was remain undercover amongst the customers. David played out the sequence in his mind, he would smile at the customer, locking his eyes with theirs. The sissy intended on waiting for the customer to open their mouth first, requested their beverage of choice and once he had the right

beverage, David could motion the size with his hand. Tapping the combination into the electronic display in front of him, which would be quickly followed by David motioned for the customer to wait at the end of the counter.

“I should be able to save myself from public embarrassment” David muttered under his breath as he peered down at his bulging cleavage, his eyes surveying the stuffed tissue inside his bra, pushing his bust out in a convincing show of cleavage. The virgin discreetly slipped his hand between his thigh and cradled his sore testicles, his tenderness had been subjected to an unexpected torrent of abuse and punishment over the previous twenty four hours through a combination of ballbusting and the aching desire to unleash his seed. David had held back from self-pleasure once he had plucked up the courage to book an escort, hoping to thrust his virginity into the open in style. Yet when the time had come to finally cum, he had found himself yanked into a world of tease and denial as Lexi had shoved his cock into a deadly chastity prison and slammed the device shut, shutting out any hope of him losing his virginity.

“I’ll grab an Americano mate” a thick Australian accent suddenly smashes through David’s thoughts as he glanced up at a large burly male.

Suddenly David feels powerless and at the mercy of the huge male towering over his crossdressing body. He blinks uncontrollably in an effort to quickly compose himself, flaunting his feminized body in front of both Lexi and Chloe was uncomfortable at first but within minutes, he had become aroused at the notion of parading around in Lexi’s delicates in front of two busty blondes, one of which had coerced him into wearing her underwear. Serving the brunette as he struggled to muffle his voice was hard enough but he couldn’t fathom interacting with a male, who no doubt would see right through him and call him out on his games.

David launched into a coughing fit again, once more holding his hand up gesturing for a moment of respite while covering his cleavage with the other. He knew all too well, a guy’s eyes are instinctively drawn to to a woman's cleavage, bending over would

provide the Australian with a perfect view of his tissue stuffed bra exposing his kinky secret.

“Are you ok there?” the Australian expressed signs of concern.

“Hmmmmmm-mmmmmm” David hummed between the coughing fits, he quickly signalled for regular or large with his hands before resuming his coughing.

“Large please” the male customer replied before moving towards the end of the counter to await his coffee.

David tapped in the order and gradually eased out of his coughs, he surveyed the length of the queue and sighed in disbelief. The two customers he had served had thrust him into the unknown, vaulting him into public humiliation and embarrassment under the watchful eyes of his sadistic escort and the cruel blonde barista. Serving both the brunette and the Australian had taken no more than 2 minutes but had felt like a soul rushing eternity to David. The mile long queue of customers thirsty for their drinks signalled to David he was trapped in his current predicament until he had served all of the customers and the coffee shop had a chance to wind down. At a quick glance, David eyes no less than 30 customers waiting to be served.

David scours the backdrop of the cafe looking for Lexi, he finds her perched on her stool in the same location. The cruel domme’s beautiful legs crossed over each other, her barefoot slipped out from her stiletto heels and dangling seductively in the distance. Despite her physical form several feet away behind hordes of customers, the virgin could feel her aura wrapping itself around him, massaging his trapped limp cock while it slowly tapped the thick dildo further into his stretched anus. Her presence in the cafe overshadowed the looming fear of serving the customers.

The virgin feels his cock cage suddenly rattle, desperately vying for attention at the thought of being under Lexi’s control, becoming a toy for her humiliation and acts of public degradation awaken the masochistic urge inside of him.

Before last night, David could never have imagined in a million years that he could derive immense pleasure as a result of a large cock shaped device plunging deep into his anus. He had visualised

himself countless times thrusting his manhood into the tight ass of a woman he saw walking into the streets dressed in a skirt of tight yoga pants, but the thought had never once crossed his mind of surrendering his own ass. However, the moment Lexi had broken his seal of anal virginity, David found himself experiencing an unparalleled pleasure he simply couldn't explain. The escort plunged her strapon deep into David's virgin territory and tore his anal virginity out from under his nose, holding his violation as a sign of her dominance over him. David had booked Lexi to lose his virginity last night, to finally have sex with a woman, instead he was stripped of his crossdressing and anal virginity. The cruel domme had somehow unravelled the layers suppressing his hidden desires and jerked them out into the open, placing his darkest secrets on the table before them, laying helpless and vulnerable in front of her devious and twisted mind.

David inhales deeply, preparing himself for the onslaught of customers thirsty for their coffee, he cranes his neck back and watches as Chloe draws the coffee into the cup, slapping a white label on the thick disposable cup.

The sissy virgin signals for the next customer to come forward and present their order, confident in his approach to tackling his adventure without revealing his true identity, either by opening his mouth or exposing too much of his once manly flesh, David proceeds to take order after order, frantically using his hand gestures perfectly combined with his coughs and smiles to ascertain the sizes of the orders. Fluidity of movement seeps into his veins as the sissy takes control of the predicament he has been thrust into, from a highly anticipated night of rough, raw and mattress smashing sex to a afternoon of serving customers in woman's clothing, a fake chest and a thick strapon forced inside his tight anus, David embraces the new dream he is suddenly living. A dream crazier than his wildest fantasies.

Thoughts fleet through the virgin barista's mind as he contemplates if any of the customers know of his true identity, his first true day dressed as a woman and the bright light positioned cruelly above him, almost designed to shine down his fake cleavage

and exposed his tissue laden chest. A scandalous moment of arousal trickles down David's spine resting at the apex of his ass cheeks, teasing his anus with it's overpowering thought, David suddenly wonders just how humiliating his afternoon would become if he was suddenly outed in front of the bustling crowd of customers. The queue shows no signs of becomes smaller, despite David's precision in his new system of capturing the order, he imagines he must have taken 30 orders from a range of different customers. Surely someone must have noticed peculiar about the man with dollops of makeup strewn across his face and dressed in women's clothing.

David flexes and relaxes his ass cheeks, testing the strength of the powerful device lodged inside his anus, a bead of sweat begins to form on his forehead as David struggles to hold in his sordid thought in front of the innocent and naive crowd. The virgin's filthy minds flits back to his lonely night spent binge watching porn with a box of tissues ready to wipe up his orgasmic destruction, David had read various urban tales and watched videos of women taking on sexual challenges as they surrender their pussys to bigger and thicker cocks in an aim to stretch their hole as painfully as they could. David had heard many a time, that if a woman is subjected to such large cocks over a period of time, she would find her vaginal lips permanently stretched to fit the imposing device, and suddenly David's mind focuses on the obstruction jammed inside his tight anus, stretching the anal walls of his dark cavity. The virgin shudders at the thought of his ass becoming permanently gaping open, ready and willing to accept the largest possible device. David knew Lexi would have no qualm destroying his body for her sick and twisted pleasure.

"You've got a good system going there Davina" Chloe leans over David's shoulder and smiles as she watches him tap in the latest order into the electronic display.

David fights the urge to respond, the wave of pleasure riding through his anus was violently unleashing unparalleled pulses of sexual energy he had never left before. The imposing device

stretched the walls of his tight anal walls threatening to leave his gaping wide.

“Oops” Chloe drags a metal spoon on the counter and intentionally slips the silver piece onto the floor between David’s legs. The busty blonde quickly swooped down and yanked David panties to one side. David grounded his feet and tensed his legs, struggling to maintain his composure in front of the customers as the blonde barista slipped her hand between his thighs and cradled his balls, swollen from both the punishments unleashed on it and the lack of orgasmic release built up over several weeks.

“Shhhhhhhhhhhhh” the barista held her finger to her lips and whispered as she gazed up at David, she smiled as she felt his nervous thighs twitching under the warmth of her hands.

Chloe slips out a small device from under the counter and eyes the silver piece, a small cock ring glistened under the light. The device was connected to a large ring by a thin metal black strap. The cock ring was designed to be unscrewed and rescrewed at the tip allowing the user to tighten the size of the ring. The busty blonde unscrewed the base and clipped the device around the base of the virgin’s shaft, she tugged on his ballsack and tightened the ring forcing a wall of separation between David’s locked cock and his aching blue balls. Chloe screwed the cock ring in place and secured the restrictive device between his sexual organs, she gently tugged on the leather strap yanking his orbs down and smirked as she observed David sweating under the immense pressure to control his sissy charade.

The blonde pulled the leather strap and clipped the other end around the base of the strapon lodged inside David’s ass, leather strap connecting the two side held tight as it pressed against David’s undercarriage splitting his scrotum in two under the sheer pressure.

Chloe tugged at the end of the strap on and grinned as David jerked forward involuntarily, reacting to his balls tugging away from his unsuspecting body.

“Uuuurrrggghhhhhhh” David barely suppressed the grunt as he lurched forward in surprise.

“Oh be careful Davina” Chloe leaped up and held David back smiling as she gave him a reassuring pat in front of the customers.

“I’ve just tied your ball sack to the base of the strapon” Chloe’s tongue teased David’s senses, “Every time you move, you’ll feel the strain against your scrotum, make sure you make no sudden movements, otherwise you will be in a world of pain”.

“Huh” David muttered under his breath as he bent forward slightly to test out Chloe’s claim, putting her to the test. He felt a sharp tug from the strapon jammed inside his anus pull on his scrotum, the sudden pain burned through David’s crotch as he felt the leather strap pinned against his undercarriage splitting his scrotum into two as it separated his large swollen testicles on either side. The sissy virgin smirked at the waves of pleasure riding through his body as he leaned forward, a millimetre at a time, testing the limits of both the device connecting the cock ring to his strapon and the strength of his own balls.

“Careful, you are able to manage the pain right now because you are expecting it but all I have to do is push your head down slightly and you’ll be crying in pain, rolled up in the fetal position begging for mercy” Chloe whispered nonchalantly to David before resuming her post behind David at the coffee machine.

The coffee shop suddenly became smaller, the customers disappeared into specks of dust as the virgin focused on his current predicament. David craned his neck to look back at the evil barista preparing the next coffee and the unexpected movement in his spine nudged the strapon slightly which in turn pulled the leather strap tighter, the unexpected surge of unbearable pain shot through David’s torso ripping carelessly through his false sense of security and the control he thought he had over the situation. A roaring fire burned between David’s legs and he struggled to muffle his screams of pain. The last thing he wanted was tears to start forming at the corners of his eyes, but David had no control over the pain that was now tormenting his restricted zone. The virgin fought with every fibre of his being against the throbbing pain emanating from his tender and delicate orbs, his pent up frustration now a long memory, his mind was focused purely on the rage unleashed on his scrotum.

“Hurry up and serve the customers” Chloe glanced back, her evil smile reiterated her dark side to David.

David breathed out deeply, desperate to smother the pain, fighting the urge to scream and to soldier on with the challenge forced upon by two of the most sadistic females he had met in his life.

The look of evil was strewn across Chloe’s face, David watched as she casually poured the next round of coffee, ignorant of the flurry of scorching pitchforks stabbing painfully into his scrotum.

“You’ll want to hurry up and return to serving the customers otherwise things will get much worse” Chloe threatened loud enough for David enough to hear but quiet enough to keep the threat a secret from the anxious crowd.

David’s submissive mindset walked away from fighting the urge to push back against both the pain and the forceful nature of the Dommies and instead, he surrendered his fate to the trap, test and torture the cruel women were subjecting him to both physically and mentally.

The sissy slowly repositioned his body towards the front of the coffee counter, careful to move as predictably as could. Each millimeter of movement was followed by a slight readjustment of the plastic device lodged inside his anus which in turn adjusted the pressure of the lather strap pressed against his undercarriage.

David smiled apologetically and the bewildered look on the redhead’s face in front of him as she waited for her order to be taken and registered.

“Latte please, and can you make it a large” the young redhead blurted out quickly ignoring the strange scenes which had unfolded before her eyes.

The order was furiously tapped into the electronic display and David resumed his process, taking the order slower than before in an effort to minimise the chance of a sudden burst of pain stabbing him between his legs.

David resumed the predictable charade of taking the order and confirming the size of the drink, cycling through the queue in quick fashion. He took careful steps to ensure his stance would minimise

the sudden bursts of fire between his legs but knew full well he was under the total mercy of the mastermind behind his humiliation, Lexi. The sissy peered down between his legs and visualized his locked cock under his skirt, the chastity prison was fitted with an electronic device which Lexi held the control mechanism to. She had shown no remorse in pressing the button controlling the electric source device pressed against his skin and sending a bolt of painful energy jolting through his body. He knew that despite his feeble attempts to maintain any control or dignity over the situation, he was unquestionable at the total mercy of Lexi's cruel mind.

The queue of customers turns into a never ending cycle as additional customers join the end of the queue as soon as David has served those at the head. What appeared like a quick thirty minute session suddenly turns into an agonizingly painful two hours, the threat of sudden pain looming over his head transformed the simple task of taking an order into a game of russian roulette. David knew that at any time, his body would react to the whims of Lexi and Chloe cruel intentions as their devices played their part in their sick game of humiliation.

David instead convinces himself to focus on the task ahead, channeling his thoughts and energy on serving the ever growing queue. A masochistic seed of a thought sprouts inside David's mind as he ponders the image of himself screaming in agony as he buried his hands between his legs in agony in front of the customers, curling into the fetal position in a desperate attempt to dull the pain. The picture began to form inside his mind as he smiled at the scores of onlookers watching in degradation unfolding in public. A woman suddenly grabbing her crotch in agony and rolling in the floor in the middle of the cafe, her groans sounds more masculine with every passing seconds. David smirks at the mere notion of a customer looking under his skirt and noticing an unexpected bulge protruding between his legs and against his will, he finds an army of sexy female tearing his skirt off and mocking his pathetic essence of a manhood, his cock locked inside a tight chastity cage leaking ounces of precum inside it's prison with a thick black dildo shoved inside his ass, all joined by a tight black leather strap connecting the

cock ring around his ball sack and the strapon. The virgin's thought starts to blossom into a fantasy as the sissy pictures the crowd of customers watching as he is pinned up against the wall by Lexi and Chloe and publicly, abused punished and humiliated.

The submissive sissy shakes the runaway thoughts from his mind, refraining his sordid fantasies from developing further. David reminds himself to focus on the task at hand, shaking away his distracting thoughts of arousal.

The remainder of the queue takes an eternity to serve as David becomes both mindful of maintaining his cover as a woman taking an order in the coffee shop and the reality of a sudden shock between his legs either from Chloe or Lexi's device.

In what appears to be several hours later in David's world, the activity in the cafe starts to quieten down. The queue almost becomes non-existent and the customers began to leave the premises, leaving behind their empty cups of coffee and plates littered with crumbs of their favourite pastries.

David leans forward and rests his elbow on the counter breathing a sigh of relief, a cocktail of emotions cloud his mind as he exhales in exhaustion. Being locked in chastity and dressing as a woman almost became a on-event as he became engrossed in working through the bustling queue as quick as he could. David had started to become at one in her new persona and felt more comfortable in her outfit with every additional customer he served.

"Thanks for helping out" Chloe grabbed David's hand and led him through the now empty cafe. The last of the customers had finally left the coffee shop and the remaining cups and plates had been taken to the back of the kitchen.

"No problem " David glances around to make sure the coast is clear before speaking freely "Happy to have helped"

"And like I said, I keep my promises" Chloe seductively pushed David against the end of the table, smiling as the hard edge of the table pressed against the strapon lodged firmly inside his anus. The busty blonde drops to her knees and yanks up David's skirt. She smiled as she observes the sight in front of her, David's cock locked inside the chastity prison straining painfully against the tight confines

gagging for release. The tight cockring fasteneing around the base of his cock separates his ballsack, his swollen testicles split in two by the leather strap are bulging painfully through a combination of the punishment endured and the pent up frustration as his orgasm had first been voluntarily and then forcefully help back.

“Oh, poor baby. You look like you are in quite the predicament here” the sadistic blonde teased as she cupped his swollen right testicle, barely able to fit the large heavy orb in the palm of her hand.

Chloe holds the chastity cage up towards her face and slips her tongue inside the pee hole, the tip of her moist tongue makes a hint of contact with the tip of David trapped penis, she tenses her tongue muscles and forces her tongue in several milliliters teasing David with the soothing touch of her wet tongue.

“Oh fuck” David grips onto the edges of the table as his manhood finally makes female contact. The fact that the contact is merely a hair’s touch of Chloe’s tongue as she slips in through his trapped cage is irrelevant. The sissy feels the weight of chastity suddenly lifted off his shoulders as he feels his cock once more reawakening, yearning for more. The thickening manhood presses painfull once more against the tight restraint of the chastity prison threatening to rip through the steel encasing.

The adventurous blonde continues to tease David’s cornered cock further as she she gently strokes the tip of her tongue against the head of his penis in small controlled circles, enticing the virgin of the pleasures that lay waiting for him.

“I almost feel sorry for you” Chloe smiles as she slips her hands between her legs and hunts around for her moist panties. The blonde dramatically peels her wet black panties down her slender legs and dangles the piece in front of David’s surprised eyes. The strong aromatic scent of her freshly aroused pussy lingers in front of him as it captures his attention, the sweet smell wraps it’s deadly claws around his neck and digs in deep, sucking his attention away from the rest of the world into the horny domme towering over him.

Without warning the blonde shoves the flimsy black material into David's mouth ramming her underwear as far down his throat as she could, hunting for the virgin’s gag reflex. Chloe suddenly unclips

the cock ring clipped out the base of David cock and violently yanks out the strapon buried deep inside his ass.

“Aaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh, fuck that stings” the sissy is unable to hold his groans of anguish fighting, the unexpected pain and the sudden emptiness he feels inside his ass. He reaches around to feel his ass, careful not to press too hard on his sensitive and sore anus. A waft of air replaces the thick device which had called itself home inside David’s ass for several hours.

“So I hear you are still a virgin” Chloe teases David as she presses her hands against David’s heaving chest.

“Uh-huh” David barely registers the words dancing between Chloe's lips.

“I bet you would give anything for a threesome with the both of us” Lexi walks towards the duo, her seductive wink masked her cruel intentions.

“Who will be the one getting fucked” David curses himself the moment he opens his mouth. The struggle between his former self and his new persona continued to lock horns for supremacy, David’s sissy persona was ready to submit and surrender his body for the ultimate pleasure of being under the total control of Lexi, yet David’s past, the unsure and naive David before he met Lexi was convinced he still wanted to lose his virginity in the old fashioned sense.

The arousal pounding between his legs screamed what he wanted, but a small part of his past continued to fight him in a helpless attempt to assert his male authority and dominance.

“Does that part really matter” Chloe’s whispers licked David’s neck. The blonde yanked her top off and quickly unclasped her bra. Her heavy breasts sprung out almost smacking the virgin across the face. Chloe smiled as her heaving chest drew David's deeper into the duo’s sadistic game.

The astounded virgin’s jaw dropped as he soaks in the image of Chloe’s perfect round breasts, his eyes glued to the stiff perk nipples glistening under the gentle light overhead. David is hungry to yank his cock out, wrapping his warm palms around the thickness of his shaft and slowly jerk himself to the masterpiece in front of him but settled instead for the reality of his alternative, his lonely limp cock

held in a stranglehold inside the chastity prison while its movements of arousal are smothered by the prison's tightness.

Lexi presses the middle button on her deadly device of terror and unleashes an unbreakable surge of pain on David's unsuspecting crotch. The sissy howls in pain as his hands race between his thighs, nestling themselves between his legs in a feeble attempt to dull the ache. The searing pain pounds for longer and harder, catapulting David into uncharted territory.

"Grab his hands" Lexi smirked at Chloe as she pulled the necklace out from around her neck.

Chloe hastily obliged, she walked behind David's back, prying his hands away from between his legs and held them between his back. The barista pressed her knee against David's back to counter his attempts to clamp his thigh together in an attempt to suffocate the pain.

"This small little device is what has been controlling every one of your actions over the past twenty four hours" the busty escort dangled the previous chastity key in front of David, slowly swinging the golden treasure in front of his teary eyes.

The pain, the humiliation, the degradation. None of this mattered to David anymore as his eyes were suddenly glued to the small silver piece innocently bouncing in front of him. An insignificant piece of metal to anyone else in the world but it unlocked the universe to David. The virgin has hurled his body through untold experiences in an attempt to unlock himself, surrendering his virgin anus to Lexi's brutal strapon, donning women's clothing and parading his body around the streets and using the very same outfit to serve hordes of customers over several hours. The virgin's thoughts and motions had been controlled under the guise of unlocking him. But David knew full well the chastity key only held so much power. The real potential is unleashed in the wrong hands. And in the palm of the cruel and torturous mind of Lexi, the virgin was certain he would be put to the test.

"This small silver key isn't just the key to the chastity cage" Lexi's words demanded David's undivided attention "it unlocks your true submissive side, a part of you which you buried inside of your

for so long for fear of how society may judge you. You probably didn't realise just how deep your water ran, how creative your mind was.

And how far you wanted to stretch the realities of what society deems as the norm.....”

David's eyes were glued to Lexi's crimson red lips as he watched the words of truth slowly appear between her moist lips. The depth of Lexi's understanding of the sexual beast which lay within him and his tussle with society's idea of the norm reminded him of Lexi true dominance. Sexually, physically and intellectually.

“Fate dealt you the hand which drew us together, if you had chosen any other escort for your first time, do you really think you would have felt true sexual satisfaction?” Lexi asked not expecting a response “Would you have inched any closer to your sexual awakening, opened up the path to uncovering the true you?”

“Paying me to lose your virginity will be the one of the most pivotal moments in your life” Lexi slipped the key into the padlock secured to the chastity device and unlocked the piece.

“OOOHHHHHHH FUCK” David grunted as he felt his manhood violently spring out, his once restrained cock lengthening quickly, desperately gasping for air. The aroused cock stretched beyond comprehension, droplets of pre-cum shot from his head as his throbbing beast took it's final form in an upright rock solid erection. The veins circling his manhood pronounced as they continued to pump blood to his engorged penis. The freedom to finally become erect is overwhelming and David struggles to acknowledge the reality that his cock has been trapped and smothered through his entire time with Lexi, a woman whose physical beauty has transcended anything he has seen before From the moment David had laid his innocent and virgin eyes on her, he had been fantasizing prying her legs open, tearing her underwear off with his teeth and plunging his virgin cock deep into her moist pussy, violating every inch of her body with reckless abandon. David had selected his escort based on images he had seen one of her and he had promised himself he would spend the entire night pounding Lexi's welcoming pussy through to the early hours of the morning, fucking her deep and hard, leaving an everlasting impression for his first

time. And yet, his cock has been subjected to confinement whilst the very same thoughts of banging the busty escort in front of him were slowly diluted with his innermost sexual desires and fantasies.

“How confident are you that you are going to lose your virginity tonight?” Chloe wraps her warm hand around the sissy’s thickness and gently jerks the throbbing member, teasing the panting beast with the ultimate release. The seductive blonde rolls her thumbs across the tip of the bulbous cock and gently rubs the warm pre-cum across the full length of the manhood.

The sissy virgin’s response is muffled as he salivates on the used underwear shoved in his mouth, his saliva soaking the freshly scented piece with his thirst for his eventual sexual release, his world has suddenly screeches to a halt and performed an earth shattering 180 degree turn.

Chloe leans down and kisses the pulsating cock, full aware it may erupt at any moment with the right touch. The blonde rolled the rough underside of her moist tongue across the gigantic head and felt the manhood shudder in her grip.

“Any moment now” Chloe giggled as she gripped David’s cock harder, trapping it in a new vice, only less restrictive and less painful, yet somehow the personal touch restricting his cock’s movement felt more cruel than locked in a cold steel chastity cage “It won’t be long before you finally release your thick hot spunk”.

“How long has it been since you came” Chloe teased knowing full well David would be unable to answer.

“Phhhmmmmppppp-pphmmmmppppp” the virgin’s response was once more muffled.

“You have two choices David” Lexi lifted David’s chin up, bringing his nervous eyes level with hers “Option number one is you submitting your pulsating and throbbing cock to the pleasures of Chloe’s sensual and welcoming lips, exploding in a triumphant moment of glory in her moist, warm and welcoming mouth”.

David grunts as he thrusts his pelvis forward into Chloe’s mouth.

“However, you will be locked straight back in the chastity cage for well over two months. Your release will be determined by your

performance on a number of actions”.

“Mmmppppppmmpppppp two” David muffled requesting the second option.

“Option number two you say” the cruel Domme ran her hands down her client’s fake breasts “you bend over and allow yourself to get fucked in the ass once more, you stay out of the chastity cage and I’ll give you a glimmer of hope of actually losing your virginity in the next few days”

David’s eyes grew wider at the prospect of finally sinking his thick manhood between Lexi’s willing and open legs.

The virgin is suddenly torn between two options for which he knows he will struggle to pick between, the testosterone fuelling from the base of his scrotum is itching for release, his pent up urges screaming to unleash their fury into the world. But he struggles between the instant gratification of unleashing his torrent of orgasmic pleasure inside the busty blonde’s mouth, squirting streams of his manly cream down her throat for immediate pleasure and the notion of finally slipping his thirsty cock between Lexi’s golden folds and reaping the eventual rewards of his agonising wait. And if the choice wasn’t hard enough, the stipulations weighed upon his decision, the virgin was certain he would receive intolerable volumes of pain and immense pleasure between both locking his cock up for several weeks and becoming at the mercy of Lexi and surrendering his anus once more for her violent and brutal thick strapon.

David’s brain was crushed under the decision, he peered down between his legs and saw his cock sprung out leaking precum, whispering for him to make a choice, instant or delayed gratification. He knew the option he chose now would determine the pain and pleasure over the next few weeks.

The heavy weight imposes itself on David shoulders as the space around him slips away and his world now consists of just the trio, he trembles as he watches his cock trapped in Chloe’s clutches, her inviting lips hovering dangerously close to his leaking tip.

“Fuck, this is too hard” David shook his head in disbelief as he helplessly tried to force himself to a decision, a decision which he would no doubt both rejoice in and rue for the next few months.

“Why are you here in the first place” Lexi’s voice shone a light of logic upon David. The busty blonde pulled the crammed panties out of David mouth almost yanking his teeth out in the process.

“Oh fuck” David panted between his gasps for air. His lungs greedily suck the air in around him.

“Remember why you booked my services in the first place” Lexi smirked watching David sweating under the cruel dilemma she had placed him in.

The sweet cocktail of dressing in woman’s clothes and submitting his tight ass once more to Lexi’s brutal strapon whilst simultaneously inching closer to his eventual release overwhelms his senses and he caves in.

“I’ll take the second option” David grunts in disbelief of his choice.

“Good boy” Chloe grabs her moist panties, soaked from a combination of her natural juices and David’s saliva and slips the drenched material around David eyes cloaking his vision, she ties the flimsy piece behind his head and tugs on the knot, securing the makeshift blindfold.

“That was a hard choice to make, but you made the right one” Chloe slides her right foot between David’s ankle and nudges the sissy’s ankle apart “Now beg me to kick you in the nuts like the submissive slave you are”.

“B.....be.....be.....beg?” David whimpered as his cock twitched, salivating at the thought of surrendering his tender orbs to Chloe’s devastating foot.

“Yep David, plead with me to smash my foot between you legs, crushing your pathetic little balls” Chloe’s voice darkened quickly, cloaking David’s remaining senses. The sissy tenses his veiny cock muscles and felt his manhood spring up several inches indicating his growing arousal at the prospect of the blonde barista dropping him to his knees.

“Please Mistress Chloe, I beg for you to kick me in the nuts as hard as you can” David whimpered pleading for the busty barista to unleash her brutal force barrelling towards his tender and willing orbs

“I am a submissive sissy and deserve to have my manhood punished”.

“As you wish”Chloe smirked as she swung her leg back, she propelled her thighs forward at breakneck speed sending the tip of her foot smashing into David’s swollen testicles. David’s knees buckle uncontrollably, struggling to hold the weight of his sissified form. The virgin’s throbbing cock slowly melts into a limp state as the blood flows outwards in a state of panic in a helpless attempt to dull the ache throbbing between his legs.

Chloe jumps behind David and shoves his head down on the coffee table, pressing her chest against his back, the blonde parts his legs open exposing the virgin’s vulnerable state to the two dominant women.

“Are you ready to surrender your ass once more” Lexi’s evil laugh monopolised the air in the empty cafe, imposing it’s dark and authoritative tone over David’s sissy body.

Chloe yanked out two huge black strapon and handed one to Lexi, both of the dommes clipped the pieces to their pelvis, positioning the dangerous beasts in front of David’s head. Lexi violently ripped the makeshift blindfold from David’s eyes and discarded the drenched panties.

David exhaled mentally preparing himself, he shuffled his arms out from under his body and held onto the side’s of the coffee bench to ease himself into a more comfortable position. He was expecting to be in for another round of brutal ass pegging and he was intent on ensuring he was comfortable in the proceedings. The nervous virgin looks up at the two dommes standing over him, his eyes almost leap out their sockets as he witnesses two gigantic black plastic cocks dangling menacingly in front of him, their mere presence threatening to shred him into two.

“Wh.....wh.....what the fuck” David is barely able to mutter his response “tw.....tw.....two strapons”.

“What did you expect little sissy virgin” Lexi peered down at David’s surprised face “I ripped your anal virginity from out under you yesterday, but now we need to step it up”.

“How?” David knew the answer, the two pieces obstructing his vision had left an impression in his mind, the future was clear. One strap on fucking his ass wasn't going to suffice. He would be required to bend over and swallow both whole. The searing pain burning through his testicles was very quickly replaced by the loneliness inside his anus, David suddenly yearned to be filled deeply and quickly by the thickness of the beasts swaying in front of him. The hunger of submission lingered in David's mouth as he clenched his ass cheeks, teasing his anus with its pending violation.

Chloe shoves her black piece into David's mouth, ramming his words down his throat, the busty barista yanks David's hair and guides him forward opening up the sissy's throat further. The busty blonde smirks as she retracts her thick black cock and then thrusts the gigantic piece back in the virgin's mouth, violating the sissy's oral orifice further and further. David starts to involuntarily soak the plastic cock with his saliva, drenching the full length as it continued fucking his mouth. Lexi maneuvered herself behind David and slipped the virgin's panties to one side exposing his anus itching for her violation. The cruel escort peeled off her skin tight jeans and discarded the blue material, she reattached the strap on over her barely clothed pussy and smacked the tip of her penis loudly against David's ass cheeks. The strapon that once once lodged painfully inside his ass while he served the customers across several hours was now a distant memory, and he was aching to feel the fullness once more inside his lonely hole.

“Are you ready David” Lexi smirked as she lined up the tip of her thick cock to David's tight anus.

“Mmmppphhhhhh” David response was muffled as Chloe continued face fucking the sissy sprawled on the table in front of her.

Lexi gently eased her black plastic cock into David's welcoming anus, smiling as his manhole hungrily swallowed her strapon. The dominant blonde gripped onto the sissy's hips and started to slowly retract and push her pelvis into his, picking up a steady rhythm as she started to gracefully fuck David's once virgin anus with her brutal and violent strapon. The blonde escort presses her body harder against David's helpless ass cheeks with each thrust, trapping his

limp cock painfully between the edge of the coffee table and his own body. The sissy struggles to maintain his balance on the coffee table as he finds both of his holes are at the mercy of the cruel and dominant females intent on slamming their intrusive device deeper and deeper into his darkness, both forcing their full power behind their motions, rendering the sissy virgin helpless and entirely under their control. David's anus welcomes the intrusion, quickly wrapping its anal muscles around the penetrative black device in an attempt to trap the intrusion inside of him.

Lexi's picks up her pace and she starts to ride her client's ass with an aggression reserved for punishment, grinding her pelvis deeper as she pummelled her member into the virgin's anus. Each thrust sunk deeper into David's manhole, violating uncharted territory. It's not long before Lexi's arousal takes her motions over and she succumbs to her pussy's desires, David's existence is no more and he is now simply a fuckhole for the aroused escort who continued to plow her sordid crossdresser with her ten inch thickness.

Beads of sweat start forming across Lexi's forehead as she starts to feel her orgas pounding aggressively at the gates of her womanhood, threatening to unleash its fury across David's ass cheeks. The dominant blonde is unable to hold the urges back and she succumbs to the thumping between her legs and she emits a window shattering primal scream of ecstasy. Her juices leak uncontrollably down her legs soaking the strapon as she continues fucking the willing and hungry sissy. Lexi's dominant juices provide additional lube whispering for her to pummell her sissy deeper and with a stronger aggression. Lexi obliged as she continues to drill deeper, hunting for the lost gold inside David's anus with her pain seeking strapon, pulverizing his tenderness and annihilating any hint of resistant his tight hole had once offered.

The brutal force of her thrusts continued to jam David's own body against his cock, pressing his own manhood between the sharp edges of the coffee table and his own flesh. The virgin quickly became content with the fact that his body no longer belongs to him, but rather the sadistic ladies violating every inch of him. The

laughable thought that he was still a virgin crossed his mind, David couldn't shake the notion that despite entering a new realm of sexual entitlement and surrendering his ass to two stunning female, all while being dressed in a woman's outfit, he was technically classed as virgin, despite the fact he had surrendered to sexual exploitation wilder than any of his peer's fantasy.

"Get on the floor and open your fucking legs" Lexi demanded David's unquestionable obedience as she abruptly pulls the thick piece out of his ass. The full length slipped out with ease, supported by the buckets of her own juices lubricating the device on his exit, and left him gaping wide open.

David obliged quickly dropping to his knees and leaning forward on his arms and opening his legs wider. The sudden blast of cold air enters David's gaping asshole but it struggles to come anywhere near filling the void left by Lexi's strapon.

"Are you ready to enter the final phase of your journey into losing your virginity" Lexi snickered peering down at the trembling virgin.

"Ye....ye....yes Mistress, I am ready" David whimpered knowing full well what Lexi's next words were going to be.

"Good, beg me to kick you in the nuts and the final part of your quest to losing your virginity begins" the blonde escort kicks the submissive virgin's legs further apart.

"Please kick me in the balls, kick them like they deserve to be kicked" David whimpered pleading for further punishment.

Without a second's hesitation Lexi swung her leg forward and aggressively smashed her dangerous foot into David's tender and swollen balls. She swung her foot back and struck his blue balls once more before kicking his hips, encouraging him to fall into the fetal position.

David cradled his balls in the fetal position, eager to learn what the final phase of Lexi's plan was. He knew that he would finally lose his virginity, but not before being humiliated and degraded further, the sissy smiled in excitement, hungry at the prospect for further humiliation.

“Good boy” the satisfied escort smirked “Now it’s time to close the deal”.

Chloe grabbed a handful of duct tape and rope, she expertly slipped David’s hands behind his back and tied them into a knot, before slapping a strip of duct tape across his lips, muffling any sounds from his voice.

“Check the coast is clear Chloe” Lexi grabbed a lump of David’s hair and dragged the aroused virgin across the floor of the coffee table, the dominant duo scoured the immediate vicinity before proceeding to transport David to the back entrance of the mall and into Lexi’s red Lexus, opening the final chapter in David quest to losing his virginity.

“He’ll never know what hit him” Chloe remarked as she admired Lexi’s plan, watching her play out her cruel and sadistic desires.

TO BE CONTINUED IN PART 3