Chapter 5

Soft touches in a wet embrace slowly brought me to the world. I groaned, my eyes fluttered open, and purple and amber eyes greeted me. “Hey,” She said, her fingers stroking my cheek softly, and I leaned into it. It felt so good that intimate touch, and I shuddered. I never remember feeling someone touching me like that. The soft caress of her hand made her feel more intimate, and I had no idea what was happening. I was warm, in her embrace, and I realized my face had been in her breasts as I woke up. She had assisted me into a bathtub of some kind, and I was resting on her lap with my face on her breast. “Welcome back,” She said softly, and I shuddered again.

My ass was twitching now that I was waking up and my eyes narrowed as I felt my asshole still gaping after what she had done to me. The problem was, I was not mad at all. She had bound, me, fucked me, destroyed my asshole, but, it all felt loving to me and my face heated. Was this loving? Doing all this to me?

I shuddered at my own thoughts, and she stroked my cheeks softly. “Talk to me, Angel," the goddess said, and I looked into those wonderful eyes. I could see the worry in them, and her expression was grim because I was not talking.

“W—Where are we?” I asked, my voice croaking a little, and I coughed. “Where are we?” I repeated, my voice becoming more stable, and she softly smiled now.

“My bathroom,” Carly said, stroking my cheek again, “I went a little hard on you, no.” She paused, “I lost myself, I-” She paused again, her voice breaking a little, “Angel, I should have told you, but I was scared,” She said now, and I looked at her in confusion. “When you gave permission, I went too far,” She admitted. “ I-I am a sadist, like, really hardcore sadist, I love others' pain. Like, really love others' pain and I love giving pleasure with that,” She continued, and she was flushed as she admitted the truth, “When you started to cry and when you asked for Mercy? I lost myself, I was so excited that I just did what I wanted and needed. I went too far and, well, I hope you are okay.” She looked away momentarily before bringing that amber and violet eye back to me. “I- I like you, but I can understand if I scared you away, please don't hate me.”

My ass twitched as she stroked me and I looked down and my cock throbbed with a weird feeling. Like I was spent, completely and utterly spent. I was fully satisfied in a way I was never sure I had ever felt. “Oh?” I said lamely, and she flinched, and I hated that. “C- Carly,” I said slowly, “C-Can you give me a minute to think?” I asked, and she nodded and continued holding me. The hot water warmed my body, and the twitching was dying down. My asshole seemed to not stop for the moment as it twitched again and again after being treated like that.

My body felt weak now, like I had been put through a lot, but that pressure was gone. I did not even resent her for treating me like she had. I never knew something could be so pleasurable. Sure, it was abusive, I could tell that, but I also did not hate it. I shivered as that last thought hit me, but it was true, my body soaked in this warmth, nestled in her breast, I did not hate it. Also, would I even be able to pleasure her if I tried to penetrate her?

Shame hit me like a truck, and I looked at my tiny peen, and shame hit me even harder. She had such a massive goddess cock while I had this tiny peen. My nose brought in a nice rose scent from her, and a little bit of sweat mixed in before I exhaled and sighed. Carly continued to stroke me, and my mind went to other places. Would anyone else ever take me in anyway?

When that thought hit, I shut it down quickly. That was not allowed to be a thought in my head. That was what kept me with my family, and it was not a good place to be—the thought of never being good enough for someone. Carly was like a goddess, and her expression told me that she cared at least a little at this time. I could see the worry that I might reject her at this time, and I thought about it.

What was a sadist?

Someone who takes pleasure from someone's pain, but she clearly had empathy; she was regretful now as I woke up. She got lost in the moment, but I barely even remember the pain. I remembered the constant foggy pleasure that hit me again and again. Watching her massive goddess cock smash my stomach. Her cock filling my stomach up with all that cum and it all shooting out of me after she pulled out. It was all pleasure, and I heard myself say things, but I never really thought about what I was saying when I said them.

Then again, she could be a really good actress.

A part of me rebelled when I thought about it, but it was true. I had met some seriously fucked up people in my life time and it was not above suspicion. The question was, was Carly one of them? She was an admitted Sadist, and I did not know how to feel about that. The biggest problem was that I enjoyed it in the end. Did I like the pain? There was not much pain for me, and she enjoyed herself too.

I winced at a particularly hard twitch and sighed. “Carly,” I said softly, and she looked at me with a soft expression. “I don’t know if you are lying, I don't even know some of the terms you used while we,” I paused to think of the right word, which was hard because the fog was still there. “While we were intimate. I don't know, I just don't, I did not dislike what happened, and I am still feeling weirdly good, so I forgive you, but I think next time, tell me more before doing what you did.”

Her look was very soft, and she nodded, “Of course, I get a little carried away sometimes. No, that is wrong. I have never done anything like this before, and got lost in my excitement. I-” She paused, “I- Fuck, Come on girl, just say it,” Carly cursed at herself and she took a deep breath.

Then that confident demeanor came back, and she smiled, “I never had such an attractive, cute man in my arms. You're exactly my type,” She said, the blush on her composed face giving away her embarrassment, and I felt my face heat. “Fuck,” She cursed at herself and she flushed harder, “I dont want to fuck this up and I feel like I fucked up,” She admitted and my hand moved up and I stroked her cheek and she looked surprised.

“Okay, we can try again,” I admitted, feeling her freeze.

She leaned down, much to my surprise, and she kissed me, and I loved it. I loved it when she kissed me, even though we barely knew each other. She was so sexy and her eyes were mezmorizing and when she broke the kiss I felt something thick and heavy pressing against my hip and I turned and saw her massive girl cock throbbing against my hip. “What?” I found myself exclaiming in surprise.

“I- I am not satisfied,” Carly admitted, “I need to cum like five times to-” She cut herself off and i looked at her stunned as she looked embarrassed and I shivered.

What the fuck was that sexual stamina? Was that why she had fucking abs for days. Even her arms were lightly defined, and it was a casual strength. She had picked me up and rampaged inside me, and my hand moved down and rubbed her muscles, and she flushed, and I felt her washboard abs, and I looked up in surprise. My cock suddenly stood up and she raised her hand.

“Sorry, I did not mean for that to sound like we should do more,” she stammered out quickly. I just—” She flushed hard, and it was cute, and I loved it, and I turned.

My hand grabbed her cock and she froze and my legs were weak. A stupid thought went through my head, and I was acting on it before I knew it. This was beyond stupid, but I was getting up, and she looked confused. Then I found a bottle of lube by the tub. “Why is there lube there?” I asked, confused, and she flushed hard.

“I- I, Ah, Don’t, FUCK!” She cursed at herself, “I jerk off in the tub because my ejaculations are fucking ridiculous. God, I fucking wish I could just use a fucking tissue but I need the bath tub to drain my fucking ejaculations!” She yelled out in embarrassment, and I stared at the bottle. I grabbed it. “What are you doing? Getting out,” She asked and I turned and was pushing the bottle up my ass and her eyes widened and she looked at me stunned as I shot the lube up my asshole and she was stunned. I shivered then I leaned over the tub letting my ass stick out and I shivered as the slightly colder air softly blew against my sskin. “What are you doing?” She asked.

“I already have been stretched, may as well try it one more time without the previous stretching to see if I actually enjoy it,” I admitted and she was staring at me stupidly and she looked at me then at my ass then back to me.

“You fucking whore,” She snapped her expression turning from that sweet goddess into the demoness. The change as she got up and moved behind me in her large tub. “Fucking cum dump begging for more after I fucking tried to hold back. After I fucking apologize,” She sneered and I saw her shudder, “Fuck~! You turn me on so much you little fucking slut!” She snaped and I felt her pressing her cock against my asshole.

I shivered and I realized that my asshole had stopped twitching but it restarted as she pressed the head of her thick and massive girl cock. Did I just do something stupid? Why was I allowing her to have another go? Fuck, I could feel the thick head of her cock pressing against my asshole again and suddenly a loud slap sound resounded in my ears as she spanked me and my mind blanked and pleasure shot through me. I moaned and I shuddered, “Fucking whore, I am going to fuck you stupid, no wait,” She paused grabbing my asscheeks and spreading them. “You fucking already are and now you are tempting me for another round. I wont apologize for what comes next, whore. Your ass is mine and I am about to fuck it hard till I cum. You asked for this, I was holding back, I was holding back so hard while you were unconscious, I wanted to wake you up with my cock deep inside you but I held back. It was hard! But- Fuck! I was trying so hard!” She cursed, talking to herself, and I realized she needed a push.

It was like something clicked in my head.

Carly was just as scared of what she did as I was. She was scared of how she acted, and now here I was, not even allowing her time to reflect quietly by herself. I allowed her to go a second time after her first time, and I shuddered as I did not regret it. My feelings were all over the place, and I turned and looked back at her and said, “Make me yours, Goddess.”

The words almost came out as a whisper, but she looked at me hard, and her hand rose up into the air, and it came down hard. I felt my ass spark and my lips parted and i moaned and she thrust her hips forward. My ass gave way and you could hear the squelch of the fluids inside me being pushed to the side as she slipped inside and stretched me again and my mind was done.

Sparks hit my head, but this time, I loved it. She pulled back and thrust into me again, and I moaned loudly, and my body shuddered as she hit that thing inside me. My cock throbbed and she started to pick up speed. “YOU FUCKING CUMDUMP WHORE!” she yelled and her hand spanked me again and her other hand raised and she spankedw the other cheek.

The spanking joined the thrusts, and my mind was annihilated. The slaps were loud, and my moans were loud, and I felt it. That pressure, but it was no longer painful in the least. The pressure was amazing and my toes curled as she shoved her cock to the base. My body took it all again and she spanked me, “FUCKING TAKE IT LIKE THE BITCH WHORE YOU ARE!” She cried out, and her spanking got harder, and sparks flew. My head was full of pleasure and I shivered and my legs and muscles started to tense and she shoved her cock in and out of me. It was almost violent with how hard she was fucking me but my body was in bliss.

“OH~! OH~! OH~! OH~! FUCK~!” I moaned crying out and she spanked me again, “FUCK ME HARDERR~!” I cried out without even meaning to, and she picked up speed. Her hips slapped my ass follwed by her hand then the other then her hips. It was so fast that my brain could not keep up.

Then it burst, that pressure turned into pleasure, and my muscles tightened, and I shivered and spasmed my legs pulling up. I felt her ass on my calves as my body curled and I shivered and came into the water hearing the trickle of my sissygasm into the water adn she grabbed me by my hair pulling my head back. “You like that whore? Tell your Goddess!” She ordered.

“I LOVE IT GODDESS~!” my body screamed for me, “CUMMING~!” I cried out stupidly, and she did not stop. Instead, she leaned down and stopped spanking me in return for wrapping her arm around my neck, and she pulled tight, and the air was cut off. Her hips did not stop though and I was now standing with her as she pulled me up and she fucked me hard. My feet were no longer on the seat of the tub, and she thrust in and out of me, and I heard the sound of liquid trickling into the water. My head was blissful, and I could no longer lie to myself.

Fuck did being fucked like this felt good.

I tried to cry out again but she was choking me as she fucked me harder her nipples pressing against my back as she demolished my body. Lack of air got to me, and the world got a little hazy, but the pressure burst again, and I orgasmed into the water, and she let go, and air was orgasmic as she dropped me. She grabbed my leg and pulkled it up into the air and she fucked me as I watched from the side.

“You fucking little slut, you like that? You stupid cumdump whore, I am going to impregnate this little asspussy. Thats right whore, I am going to make you the man pop out our little babies like a bitch! GET PREGNANT!” She roared, and I shivered, and the words flooded.

She wanted me to have her babies?

We just met?

Why did that sound amazing to my foggy mind?

“YES~! IMPREGNATE ME~! IMPREGNATE ME GODDESS~!” I cried out, and I felt her thrust faster and faster inside me, and then I lost myself in her thrusting hips. My world sparked, and I orgasmed again and again. Pure bliss was my world, and my brain sparked and broke down, and I never knew what I was egging on, but this was amazing, and I orgasmed again.

“TAKE MY CUM WHORE~!” She yetlled as I was full of bliss and I felt her cock get even larger inside me and I shivered as she pushed in and out of me and I spasmed as another orgasm ripped through me and suddenly I felt it. Her thick seed flooded me. It poured into me, and she

thrust, filling me more and more. I felt it down to the entrance of my asshole as she thrust into me and pulled back while cumming and I was lost in bliss. I cried out and screamed, “SO FULLL~!”

Her seed filled and impregnated my ass. If I had the ability to be pregnant her monster cum was doing it. I felt it, and my stomach felt full as she flooded my intestines, and I shivered as they expanded to accommodate her seed as she moaned and thrust into me. I shivered, and she finally paused, and she stepped back. She helped my leg down then spread my asscheeks and I shivered. I felt it with a burst of air it broke the seal and I shivered as the cum shot out of my intestines and into the water and she giggled. “Yeah, look at that seed, look at how full I made my cum dump. You like that whore?” She asked in a harsh tone full of scorn and contempt. “I am going to keep you around as a personal condom.”

Her words made something inside me shiver even as I emptied and my legs shook as another orgasm ripped through me as she pulled my cheek out with her thumb teasing my leaking little asshole. “You want another round whore?” Carly sneered, “I have another three rounds inside me, at least eight more with you around. Want to go again?” She asked as the last of her thick seed finished pouring out of me.

My legs collapsed and I fell into the semen water and shivered, and I turned. “C-Can we do that tomorrow?” I asked my voice unsteadily, “I don't think I can survive another round without my brain breaking.”

“Fuck~! I DID IT AGAIN, YOU STUPID STUPID GIRL,” She snapped at herself and grabbed me, but my mind was barely registering things. Her hands wrapped around me, and I found the world just floated as I could not concentrate.

I hit something soft, and I passed out, the world around me no longer existing.

Epilogue

I woke up with my arms wrapped around the cute man I brought home last night, and could not believe I had fallen asleep. I passed out with the cute crossdressing man in my arms like he was a cute doll. I loved the weight of his head between my breasts, and I wanted to carry him around like this. It felt so right, but my mind remembered what I did last night, and I cursed at myself.

You stupid fucking idiot me! FUCK!

I was fucking this all up! FUCK!

FUCK!

I followed what my friends said: Show a confident demeanor. Emphasize my breasts and face, and show off my eyes. Make sure he sees them and draws him in. But ANGEL WAS SO FUCKING CUTE! He had sent me photos when I was frightened of doing so. He sent me cute little crossdressing pictures in cute little dresses and sexy ones too, and he was amazing. He was everything I hoped for when I promised to meet up with him.

When I met him at the restaurant, it took a lot of effort not to pin him to the wall and kiss him. He was so tiny, cute, and amazing. His personality and meekness were so sexy, and I loved it. I hate my sadistic side, but I literally could not help it. When he was all meek when that fucking piece of shit waiter hit on me, I fucking loved it. I almost jumped him then and there but then we ate in that awkward silence and I though I fucked everything up. But he was so honest with me. His hurt from the cunt in the past making fun of dick size was something I might have to find her. I am pretty sure she can disappear forever for such a sin against a cute boy. I knew at least five people who owed my family favors, and they would do it for me without a second thought.

My mind jumped back to what my friends told me, as I basically told them I wanted to bring him back to my place. They all cautioned me against that, but I could not help it. He was so cute, and whenever I pulled back at all, he looked almost like he was going to cry. I wanted nothing more than to do everything to him. So I pushed, I pushed, and I reassured myself, like my friends told me, if I wanted to take him home even though it was against their better judgement.

But the whole date was something of a dream for me. He did not even flinch when I told him I have a dick. I never told him much about me before we met, and he took it all in stride. Then after rebuking the waiter using the owner of the place, I took him home, we kissed and then, I fucking lost control.

I was a scientist, a Materials scientist and a fucking good one, I usually was full on logical. When it came to my work life, I had scared off every potential lover with how aggressive I am. I tried to hold back, yet never had I even reached the stage where they allowed me to get them naked. Hell, not even back to my car! But this cutey did! He was just my type, too! I could not hold back, and I kept telling him what I was going to do! He was practically asking for it.

I slapped myself for that last thought.

No, calm down, girl, you went too far and you rampaged in him.

But it felt so fucking good.

Not once in my life had I had sex before last night, and it was so much better than what I had imagined. Tying him up was amazing, seeing him squirm while the bindings held him in place and made him watched as i fucked him. I could see every expression, the bliss, the desire, the fear, the anticipation, so many emotions, and I wanted to capture them all. I wanted to fuck them all out of him and do it again and again. I wanted even more and so, I did, I took more and more

till he was cumming with every thrust into his ass pussy. His prostate was probably swollen from how hard I went at it, and his balls must be empty. He came hands free dozens of times and his cute little tiny penis was so cute! I LOVED HIS LITTLE CUTE PENIS! I wanted to toy with it, touch it, suck it, lick it, fuck with it! Sure, it was never going to feel inside me, but I did not care about that. I wanted to fuck him! His tiny penis was my ideal! I loved it, I could not believe people would laugh at it!

Anger roared in me again. Then, I slapped myself to calm down my emotions. My face stung from the second slap. Then I took a deep breath and looked down at the cute man resting in my arms, thinking about when I took him in the tub.

I panicked when he passed out from the pleasure after releasing my thick seed onto the floor of the dungeon I made for this day. At least it would not be too hard to clean up. My cum was stupidly thick and almost chunky making it clog my sink drains and I had to get a specialized plumbing for my bathtub. But when he turned around and let me fuck him again. It was completely different from the first time, and my heart swells just thinking about the cute man in my arms. I did not want to allow him to go home. I wanted to keep him and make him my personal plaything! I wanted to tie him up and keep him in the dungeon!

But that was kidnapping, and he would hate me for it, so that was a no-go. I wanted him to love me, and I needed to cool my emotions for that. I took a deep breath again and I hoped I did not fuck it up as I made him pass out from fucking him till he came a dozen times and orgasmed himself into unconsciousness.

He was still passed out in my arms, but I felt his breathing change, and I looked down, and his eye fluttered open, and my heart soared. It was so good that I did not destroy his brain on dopamine, and that he could still wake up. Although I doubt it would happen, I did fuck him hard and his eyes showed confusion and comfort then he stirred a little. “Is it morning?” Angel asked.

“Y—Yeah,” I said, looking at the time, and thanking God that it was a Saturday. I wanted to play it cool and show him my domineering, cool woman vibe. My friends guaranteed this was the best image to show.

“Oh?” Angel replied, and I waited for him to say something. He pressed his face against my breasts, looking down, then back up to me. “I think we should talk.” He said with his feminine voice, and my heart skipped about fifty beats, it felt like, and then dropped into my stomach.

“Oh?” I replied to myself instead of paling. I had to play it cool and follow what my friends said. I had never gotten this far in a relationship by being myself before, so I needed to show my less emotional side. “We should,” I confirmed, but tightened my grip.

“You going to let me out of your breasts?” He asked.

“I like holding you,” I admitted, and silence took over for a minute, and I tried not to flush in embarrassment. I felt like I was failing, but he sighed, and I loved the feeling of his breath against my breasts.

“Okay, well,” he paused. “Well, I liked last night. I have to admit that, too,” Angel said, and my body froze.

He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.
He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night. He liked last night.

HE FUCKING LIKED LAST NIGHT!

My heart soared, and I opened my mouth. “I did, too,” my voice said coolly.

I FUCKING LOVED LAST NIGHT! I AM NO LONGER A VIRGIN AND I MIGHT BE IN A RELATIONSHIP WITH THE CUTEST CROSSDRESSER FUCKING EVER! I EVEN DESTROYED HIS CUTE LITTLE ASSHOLE LIKE I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO WITHOUT RESTRAINT AND HE LIKED IT! I FOUND A LITTLE MASOCHISTIC CROSSDRESSER!

I could not help the shiver through my body, and he looked at me for a moment. “Can you say something? Like more?” his soft, feminine voice said, and I froze.

“Um, yeah sure,” I stammered out, then froze, realizing I wasn't being cool. “I would love to date you if you want,” I said, now controlling my emotions again.

“I would love that too,” He said, “You don't need to force things so much like last night, though, when we got to your bedroom,” He added on quickly. “Like, I might have liked that, but it was scary at points. You had this look in your eyes that reminded me of the bullies in the past. Where they would do things to someone to hurt them and like it.”

I opened my mouth, then closed it, and I paused.

Should I be honest? I did not know if I should, but I did not want to lie. The look in his eyes was so cute, and I wanted to be honest with that cute face.

“Because, Because-” I stammered, trying to be cool, but I could not control myself. “FUCK!” I cursed losing control my emotions breaking free, “Because I do, I loved bullying you and I want to bully you more!” i exclaimed, “I want to tease your little asshole, I want to tease your nipples and make you cry as I lick your nipple and tease your cock. I want to taste your tears and I want to fuck you stupid. I loved hearing you cry as I spanked you! Fuck, I want to bully you so much, why wouldnt I?” I asked, and I knew I had that intense look in my eyes. My friends warned me not to make it when I got passionate about something. “I loved your screams and tears, your tears were so tasty, and you were so cute as you cried and begged. My cock is getting hard just thinking about it. You are so cute and perfect, and I am-”

I stopped myself from admitting I wanted to kidnap him, and I flushed. I could feel my face heat as he looked at me wide-eyed. “FUCK!” I cursed and I reached up, “I like you, Angel. You are so cute and perfect, but my feelings rage. I- I- FUCK!” I cursed louder, “I have a hard time containing my emotions, and I JUST REALLY FUCKING LIKE YOU!”

I breathed heavily, and I shuddered and I winced, waiting for the burst of hate.

“Wow, okay,” Angel said, and I looked down at him. “Are you okay?” He asked suddenly yet slowly, “You seem to have troubles controlling your emotions.”

“I have Emotional Dysregulation,” I cursed, “yeah, I am just a bundle of fucking issues,” I cursed at myself and his hand reached up and touched mine and I looked at him.

“It's okay, I am willing to give this a shot,” He said, “but I think we both need to talk more openly about what we want and communicate a bit more. Honestly, I have no fucking idea what I am doing. My brain is telling me you are a hazard,” He told me, and I flinched. “But, I did not hate last night, and-” He looked away, “You actually like my body,” He admitted, and my eyes narrowed.

“Anyone who doesnt is a fucking moron,” I sneered, “You are cute, soft, and you have a cute penis, and a lovely personality from what I have seen. I like how meek you are and how you respond to me. I just can't dislike anything about you.”

“Meek?” he asked, and I froze. “You know what? Nevermind. I think our minds are both in overdrive.” He sighed, “I need time alone to think, and I think you do, too. My body is still twitching a little, and I am hungry. Want to eat breakfast and then take me home? You know, a breakfast date?”

My heart soared, and I nodded. “I would love that!”