

## **“Dammit, Man.”**

by MTD

(Ship: Babz x Gabriel; Kink: Leather/Latex/Rubber)

“Let me slip into something more comfortable,” the purple-haired Canadian goddess said as she began to undo her pickle costume. “I’ll only be a second,” she whispered as she ducked into her bathroom.

Gabriel sat on her bed and began to remove his clothes. He was eager to finally see Babz in all her glory. Their long-distance relationship began after they both lost the LSFYL competition. He relentlessly pursued her until she finally gave him a chance. She viewed it as an overeager guy with a crush. Little did she know that Gabe’s sole desire was to be with a woman for the first time.

Despite how creepy she initially found him, they had grown closer in the following months. Like any long-distance couple, they had exchanged dirty pictures and messages, but they yearned to finally be together. He had flown all the way to Canada for their first weekend together.

Naked, he slid beneath the sheets of her bed and gazed lustfully at the doorway to her bathroom.

Babz emerged, clad in a leather catsuit and carrying a harness and leash. “If you’re going to be my boyfriend,” she began, “you must get trained.” She threw the harness and a leather jockstrap at Gabe. “Put this on. No questions.”

Gabe was shocked. He had no idea that Miss Congeniality was a leather dom. Not wanting to fuck it up with her, he did as he was told. He stood beside the bed in his leather jock and harness, allowing Babz to attach the leash.

Babz led Gabe around the apartment, yanking on the leash whenever she disliked something he did, such as talking or breathing.

After Gabe was sufficiently trained, she led him back to the bed, where she produced a zipper mask. “If we’re going to fuck, you can’t talk,” she started, “and you have to wear this.”

Gabe blanched and pondered his options:

“Well, I could back out and continue to proclaim my heterosexuality on the subreddit and tynychat.” He shook his head - if Babz told the others, he’d continue to be the butt of every bottom joke they made.

“I could fake it. That’s it. I’ll fake an orgasm.” He thought back to his LSFYL videos. “If I can’t passably mimic even the most basic of human emotions, what are the odds that I can realistically fake cumming?” That idea was out too.

He knew what had to be done. He swallowed hard and accepted the mask. Babz removed her catsuit and climbed into bed with Gabe.

“Well, let’s get this started,” Babz whispered seductively. Gabe climbed on top of her and began thrusting. A multitude of images flooded his mind. Zoomyx’s chest hair. Druid’s twinkly figure. Roxas’ tearaway reveal.

Within seconds, he grunted and shuddered. It was over. Gabe smiled, “They’ll *have* to believe me now,” he thought.

Babz sighed and tugged on the leash. “Dammit, man...Looks like someone needs more training.”