An alarm blared, and I groaned. I turned in my bed, took a pillow, and placed it over my head. The pillow was a little heavy and took an extra second, but none of that registered in my mind till I turned. When my leg moved, I felt the bed was wet.

My eyes suddenly opened, my stomach cramped, and the world came into focus. Fuck I forgot to take pills before I slept. The realization made me throw off the blanket, and I saw the red sheets under me. I then noticed Crystal sleeping on the edge of the bed, unlike every other time we played. I made a mess of the bed, and Crystal was off to its side, now covered in more blankets. I sighed and got up, and a liquid dripped down my leg. I wanted to curse, but instead, I moved to grab my bag as I heard the alarm blaring in the background. Crystal groaned as I reached for my backpack and picked up my bag, grabbing a fresh Tampon and pills.

I moved to the shower but grabbed my phone, silencing it as I moved past. "Hey," I heard Crystal's sleepy voice as I moved past. "Did you leak on my bed?" Crystal asked in that sleepy tone.

"Seems so," I replied, and Crystal got up her naked body pulling the blanket with her as I turned on her shower.

"Oh well," I heard her sleepily say while she moved through the room, and I heard sheets moving. I turned on the shower as Crystal moved around the room without me in it, and I grabbed some sanitary wipes and cleaned myself up while I took some pills with tap water. I groaned as a cramp ripped through me again, and I wanted to curse at myself. It took a minute to finish the sanitary portion of it, and I groaned, not allowing myself to make a big deal out of it.

I jumped in the shower as I heard more movement from the bedroom. I got in the shower and washed off all the blood down my thighs and on my side as I cursed to myself. I was damn smart enough to take out, but I must have been cum drunk last night when I passed out not to replace the one I took out.

I didn't dwell anymore on it and washed myself off easily before starting to wash my hair using Crystal's products. I thoroughly washed since I didn't look too much in the mirror to see where I got dirty. I still needed to be clean, and blood was something that took a little extra effort. After some time, though, I completed, and I stepped out of the shower. I sighed as I toweled myself off and stepped into the bedroom. Crystal had replaced the blanket and sheets and was now curled back up in them with a slight frown on her face.

I reached her in a couple of steps and kissed her lips. "I will be raiding your fridge," I told, half-opened sleepy eyes. "I will talk to you later, Have a good day," With that, I kissed her lips again. That little frown turned into a smile, and I grabbed my bag before leaving the room.

I was happy that I at least got her to smile before falling back asleep, but I was also jealous of the fact that she could go to sleep again. I wanted to yawn but restrained myself barely.

I made it downstairs and earnestly began to raid Crystal's fridge and began to cook. I wouldn't leave a mess, and I noticed more food in her fridge than last time as I also raided for things to make for lunch. I pulled out the two lunch boxes and began to clean while the food was cooking.

I ignored my cramps as I moved through the steps. I couldn't help but yawn, but I realized I might need to go home. I needed clean clothes, and I put on my dirty workout outfit. I could go in my school uniform, but wearing the same set again didn't feel right. They also smelled of Crystal after she came all over them from last night. No, I would need to run home, and that was a bit of a distance. I frowned and shrugged.

I guess I would just have to run it despite some cramps. At least I wouldn't have the extra weight making it an easier run. I could do it much faster that way since I could sprint longer that way.

I finished my breakfast while in thought and continued to work on lunch while I ate breakfast. My mind raced as I remembered that I would be playing with Alex at lunch with her little childhood friend under me. I grinned in thought as my cock twitched in the pants I wore. I frowned, and I shook myself.

It would be a lot of fun, but I also needed to think about Tracy and her little bitch boyfriend. This morning I needed Jake to be malleable. He should be desperate to get on my good side; otherwise, I would leave him caged for the weekend. I also couldn't help but wonder what condition Tracy was in since I put on that chastity belt. I had been having sex with her often, and I thought I would be getting more texts from her.

The counterargument to that was that she knew she pissed me off with that dumbass.

My mind hiccupped, and anger came to the forefront of my mind thinking of that kid. Yes, I would need to talk to Jake about that little fucker this morning. I would give him the lesson he amply deserved.

A grin came to my face, and I almost jumped as I realized I was about to burn my lunch. I moved with practiced ease and packed my lunch up quickly. I finished everything up and smiled with a slightly overcooked lunch before packing it in my bag. I turned back to my breakfast and inhaled it into my stomach.

I didn't like eating as fast as possible, but I came to the decision to head home. I needed to start buying some clothes to stay in Crystal's house. I wondered If Crystal would like to go shopping this weekend?

The thought made me smile as I thought about going out for a date with my little Minx. I liked my little Minx, and I constantly surprised myself with that. I moved through her quiet house and grabbed my shoes from the back door before heading out the front. I moved out onto the streets, realizing that the cramps were not hitting me hard. I stretched a little before I bounced back onto my heels before I began to run down the streets.

It was a damp autumn morning, and I felt slight dampness in the air. I looked up into the sky, noticing dark clouds. I began to wonder if it was going to rain, and I wasn't sure if it would. I threw that out of my head as I began to increase my speed, feeling the cool air whip past me. I got into the grove and felt free, running without the weights. It was moments like these as I ran down the empty streets of the early morning I loved. It was so nice to feel the air whipping past me—the slowly growing exertion as I moved down the streets. I was going faster, and I had to pull myself back for a car that was speeding down the road.

Soon, I made it home, and I smiled as I pulled out my keys and crept through the house as I checked my phone. There was a notification from Jake with a video attached, and I grinned. I left his anal plug unlocked and wondered if there was a timer I could set on it to turn it on in the middle of the night?

I grinned with that thought as I went down to my room and stripped. I believe I was also supposed to talk to Hilda tonight, and I wondered how that was supposed to go. I had the Contract that Samantha gave me, and her word of warning was something I took to heart. I would keep it in a spot my parents wouldn't find it. But although I trusted and liked Crystal a lot, I didn't want to keep it there.

I shook my head and moved through my room, picking things up and putting them in my bag. I decided that I would pack an extra set of clothes, both workout and school uniform, and if I ended up at Crystal's place tonight, I wouldn't have to do this run. I stuffed extra sanitary products, and I threw my bag back onto my back before heading out.

This time I woke neither of my parents, which was good. I didn't want to wake them up because I ran home late at night. My mother was already being much nicer about it than usual, which was a surprise. I shook my head, though, and I moved back outside and locked the door. I began to run the streets and wondered if I should have put my weights on.

I shrugged the thought aside, though, as I remembered that it wouldn't have been a good idea. The problem was that I was still cramping, although not as bad as yesterday. If this trend continued and I remembered to take the pills before going to bed, I would start wearing them again.

Then again, from what I was told, it would be better to take a break from them here or there so you didn't overstrain yourself. I moved again freely through the streets even as traffic began to pick up, and my hair bobbed up and down as I sprinted through the streets. However, it did not take long for me to get to school, and I sighed as I was later than usual.

I moved down the hallways at a jog and saw only one or two students in the rooms. They were studying or doing some homework they hadn't finished until I made it to the Teachers locker room. I opened the door and saw Jake, looking anxious as I entered. I wiped the light sweat that had built up and took a deep breath. "Ah, The little sissy bitch is here like ordered," I said, my tone light, and Jake blushed in humiliation.

He looked at me in the eye and didn't look away. He was embarrassed but firm in the knowledge that it wasn't his fault. I looked at him for a moment while I slowly took off my backpack. I took my phone out and put my backpack on the floor before turning and locking the door. I looked back at him, moved, and set up my phone with my bag to record.

After finishing the setup, I looked stood tall, and Jake had some defiance in his gaze. He wanted to say something but didn't. "Inspection time, Sissy," I said, and Jake twitched before nodding, and I watched him strip. His shirt came off, and a white bra came into my vision, and he removed his pants, letting them pool around his feet, showing lacy white panties with a bulge where his caged cock was. I noticed a slight movement like a twitch under the panties, and I didn't fight the smirk that appeared on my face.

"Yes, Mistress," Jake replied as he stepped out of his pants, showing me his body in the panties, and I thought about what to do next.

I didn't have time to get too creative, though, and I stepped forward, "Show me the butt plug, sissy," I ordered, and Jake blushed and put a foot up to the bench and moved aside his panties. My cock pulsed as I saw his blush, and I thought I would do something simple today. I needed to shower, and I wanted him to feel used. I reached forward without another word as he spread his ass cheeks, showing me the anal plug in his ass. I pulled it out, suddenly surprising him.

"Huh?" Jake sighed in slight pleasure, but I was already pulling my cock out of my pants, letting my pants drop around my ankles without thought. I was already half-hard, and I moved my panties aside, letting my cock get harder as I lined my cock up with his gaping asshole.

"You're a sissy bitch," I told him as he looked at me in surprise, "Why wouldn't I use your pussy?" I asked him, "Isn't that normal for a sissy pussy?"

My questions left him stunned as I put my half-hard cock into him. I pushed in needing more attending, with me only being half hard. I felt myself harden as that blush of humiliation I saw on Jake's dropping face showed itself. It was fuel in the furnace, and I loved degrading Jake. IT was a simple revenge pleasure that I had not tired of yet. My cock hardened inside him, and I asked, "Why do you act all opposed to this?"

"W-" He cut off with a moan for a second as I pushed deeper, as my cock still got harder inside his ass, pushing past his sissy prostate weak spot. "What do you mean, Mistress?" He asked, his voice wavering but still slightly defiant adding in the Mistress just in time.

I let the lateness of his adding my title in off this time before continuing, "I asked you why you act all opposed to this when it turns you on?" I asked him again, and I pulled out a little, my cock almost reaching my full length and girth as I pulled back, feeling slight pleasure as I did so.

"I do not like this Mistress," Jake replied, his face still red, and I looked at him with narrowed eyes.

"Bullshit," I told him flatly as I pulled out over his sweet spot and noticed him grit his teeth. He was trying hard looking at me like that. I looked at him with contempt as I continued while pushing my cock right back over that sweet spot, pushing deeper and deeper. "You are a fucking sissy, and you are just in denial, Jake," I told him, tone filled with contempt. "If I didn't reverse the rape you tried on me, you would have only learned that you are a sissy bitch later in life," I told him, and Jake looked at me with defiance. At this moment, though, I wanted to see that, and my eyes narrowed. I started to pull out of his ass again as I slowly fucked his tight ass with him gritting his teeth the entire time.

I felt my anger surge a little, but then, as it did, something stopped my anger from breaking through. Instead, I felt something as I pushed my hips back. I reached forward and pulled his hair back, his head snapping up. "Ow!" Jake cried out in pain as I pulled his head back by his hair.

"You are such a little sissy bitch that the first time your little ass got fucked you came all over yourself," I told him with venom in my tone. "Every day, you cum on a dildo every day, and I can see your pleasure each time regardless of how much you think you hate it!" I stopped myself from yelling at the end, and Jake looked at me, paling slightly, and I smirked.

My cock was rock hard deep inside him as I could see Jake rethinking things. I could see his thoughts moving, and I didn't want to give him time to think. I needed to instill that pleasure even more into his mind, and I pulled back and heard a moan while he was distracted as I thrust right back in.

As I pulled back and thrust back in, his surprise made him bring a hand up to his mouth just to stop another moan. "Look at you," I said, contempt back in my voice, "Moaning while I fuck your ass. Like I said," I said as I forced another moan out of him into his hand as I picked up my pace and fucked his tightening ass hole in long thrusts that ensured I hit his prostate before bottoming out inside him. "You are a FUCKING SISSY BITCH!" I announced to him, and I released his head.

He moved his hand, "No, I am not!" He cried out genuine distress in his tone just before another moan as I moved the head of my cock against his prostate and thrust back inside him.

I reached and grabbed both arms and pulled them back behind him. His chest thrust out the white strap of his bra, the only clothing on his back. "You are a Sissy!" I told him again, thrust into him hard, and put both his relatively strong arms in one hand before reaching down. "You are leaking Precum out of your caged little clit like it is a fucking pussy." I told him, continuing to keep the contempt in my voice. "You take my cock in your sissy little pussy, and you cum. You fucking came when I reversed my rape on you, and you have fucking ejaculated almost every time I have fucked you." I told him in an even colder contemptuous tone. "You still think your not a SISSY BITCH?!" I almost yelled the last part of my sentence as I increased my pace.

Moans from his mouth erupted, as did sobs. It was a mix of musical sobs with moans as he took long deep thrusts from my cock into his asshole, and I took pleasure in it all. The domination in

conjunction with my cock sliding in and out of his pleasurable asshole, did it for me. I moaned as I was reaching the edge, and I got a wicked thought as I felt something on my leg.

"Did you just fucking cum again?" I asked, and I heard even more sobbing as he cried while I fucked his ass, and I decided next time I would do my idea. I increased my pace, and a rapid series of slaps erupted in the room till I moaned much louder, and I released my semen inside of him. I sighed again, letting the pleasure take my world apart, pulling his arms back to my chest and forcing his ass on my cock even harder. I felt my balls tighten, releasing more and more into the sissy.

I sighed with pleasure as it came to an end and let go of his hands as I pulled out of his ass. He fell down onto his knees, and the bench and I squatted down to him. I didn't care as I picked up the anal plug that was cleaner than expected and shoved it right back in. I got up again and kicked off my pants into the corner before picking up my phone and ending the recording. I pulled up the app, and I locked the butt plug.

A groan erupted with a slight moan as it opened up inside of him, locking the plug in place, and I turned around. I moved back in front of him. I saw the large tears on his face, and as I squatted, it put my cock right in his face. I put my fingers back into his hair, twisting them and making him grunt in pain before lifting his head up to look at me. "You are a sissy bitch. You were one before, and you are one now. You just didn't know it before and felt the fucking need to show your useless masculinity off to everyone else. It wasn't there, though, and you knew that deep down. So you eventually tried to do something to prove it to everyone else. You tried to rape me." I spat in his face mixing them with his tears as he cried. He was paying attention, though, and we both knew it. "You are a contemptible person and a fucking sissy bitch. That is it." I let go of his hair and let his head fall as I stood up. "What a fucking bitch. You cant even take the truth. I cannot believe you haven't even noticed that you love getting fucked in the ass." I scoffed audibly over his much more silent sobs now.

I turned, walked to the showers, and realized I was still dressed. "Fuck," I exclaimed as I noticed the semen on my leg. "You came all over my thigh. Shit, I hope I don't have sissy juice on my pants." I cursed, and I started to strip before heading to the showers.

In the background, I heard a sissy crying, and I couldn't care less as I turned on the shower and began to wash off the sissy's juices off my cock and leg.