

# **Fetish Underground**

**Crimson Rose**

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## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

I had been driving by the Fetish Underground – a not-so-underground bdsm club, for the better part of two years before finally getting the courage to venture inside. Parking, I grabbed the bag from the passenger seat, got out and walked up to the huge brick building that, prior to becoming a fetish club, once served as a warehouse. Already dressed in accordance to the rules – a metallic gunmetal grey button up shirt, black vest with zipper front closure and three buckle detailing, silver neck chain with attached buttons, black slacks and combat boots, I walked up to the gorgeous brunette woman standing in the small booth, showed my ID, paid my fee and had my hand stamped.

The burly man standing to the right of the door pulled it open. I thanked him and went inside. It was everything I had dreamed of and more. The large open play space was filled with strategically placed equipment and furniture with socializing areas containing couches, chairs and tables off to the left and right. Spiral staircases led up to a wide balcony and multiple themed play rooms and hanging from the ceiling were cages occupied by barely dressed women swaying to the music thumping throughout the club.

There were Saint Andrews crosses, spanking benches, kneelers and sawhorses. There were bondage beds and several types of swings from straight board ones you might see on a playground to those specifically designed for sex. And toys. Whips, canes, floggers, paddles and crops hung from support beams while dildos, vibrators, wands, butt plugs and anal beads lined shelves. And then there were the other people in every state of dress and undress one could imagine from fully clothed like me to butt naked like the woman strapped to a spanking bench while her Master caned her behind.

One of the few clubs permitting full-on sexual contact I saw men and women giving blowjobs. Two women performing a sixty-nine. A man fucking another up the ass – not my thing but, whatever, to each their own. And towards the back of the club at least a dozen men and women participating in an orgy. There were men and women of all ages from eighteen to fifty-something. Black. White. Hispanic. Asian. Fat, Thin. Tall. Short. It truly was a mix of all walks of life and that could not have made me happier.

Walking around, I saw many beautiful women, but none more stunning than one walking in my direction. From her tall, lithe body, small perky breasts and round hips leading to well-toned legs and her long sandy-blonde hair hanging nearly to her sculpted ass she was the picture of perfection. And the sexy nun outfit she wore consisting of a black dress with high white neck and front panel with black cross accent and gold trim, cut-out bust, tulip skirt with gold trim and gold cross appliques, a black and white habit, black fingerless gloves with gold cross detailing, and white thigh high stockings with black cross detailing made me want to confess all of my sins.

“Excuse me,” I said as she drew closer. She stopped and stared at me with the sexiest, most piercing grey eyes I had ever seen.

“Yes?”

“Sorry to bug you, but I just had to say that has got to be one of the sexiest outfits I’ve ever seen.”

“Thanks.”

“Seriously, I kind of want to confess all my sins to you now,” I nervously smiled.

“I think that can be arranged. What is your preference?”

“I’m submissive. You?”

“Versatile. Call me forward, but do you just like the costume or what’s in it as well?”

“Honestly? I think you’re one of the most stunningly beautiful women I’ve ever seen.”

“Thanks. And you’re pretty damn sexy yourself. I’m Willow, by the way, and you are?”

“Mason.”

“Pleasure to meet you Mason. So tell me, are you open-minded?”

“I like to think so.”

“Would you be up for a bit of pegging?”

“Not really my thing, but if you’re the one doing the pegging I think I might be open to giving it a try.”

“Oh, I’ll definitely be the one doing the pegging, but if you’re not comfortable doing it then we can always discuss other fun things we can do.”

“If you use a small toy I’ll try it.”

“I won’t be using a toy,” she grinned.

“Um, okay, then I obviously have pegging all wrong.”

“Would you like to get head down and ass up right here, bend over one of the benches or take it to the free bed? Would you like to be restrained or no?”

“You want to do it right here?”

“Look around you, Mason, no one is really going to care if we screw in the middle of the room.”

“O-Okay. Sorry, this is my first time to a bdsm club.”

“No need to apologize. There are hangers there on the support column for your clothes. I would like you completely naked and kneeling.”

“Yes Mistress.” She smiled and I unzipped my vest. Grabbing one of the plastic hangers I hung it up and the rest of my clothes followed while she remained fully dressed. “Um, are you taking your clothes off as well, Mistress?”

“Not yet. Nice body.” Eyes going down, she took my semi-hard cock in hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. “Kneel.” As if I had been fully trained, I did not hesitate in getting on my knees in front of her. She reached under her dress and pulled her panties down. Stepping out of them, she looked into my eyes as the dress went up over her hips revealing an impressive cock and set of balls.

Gasping, I fell back on my ass. “Holy shit! You...you’re a...you have a dick!”

“I do. Is that a problem?”

“I’m not gay.”

“Please correct me if I’m wrong, but you did say you were open to letting me peg you right?”

“Yes but I thought you would be using a toy, not a real dick. Jesus Christ, I thought you were a woman.”

“I am. And until you saw my cock you thought I was the most stunningly beautiful woman you had ever seen so what’s the problem? I really want to peg your ass, but the choice is yours. If you want to experience something new and exciting then open your mouth and get me hard. And if not then just say so and I’ll move along,” she said, moving her dick closer as she caressed my right cheek. Her cock inched a little closer and I could almost feel it on my lips.

I parted them to tell her this was beyond my comfort level but she took it to mean I wanted to continue and she slid into my mouth. I froze and she went deeper. “Don’t worry, hun, just start sucking. We’ll decide later whether you’re a cock-hungry sissy by how much pre-cum leaks out of your all of sudden very hard dick.” She purred. I wanted to pull back, to bitch her

out for what she was doing, but when I looked up into her eyes I knew there was no going back. Swallowing my pride, I slowly bobbed my head back and forth. "That's it. Don't think. Just react. Do what comes natural. Slide your tongue along the shaft. Feel the tip hit the back of your throat. Feel it growing in your mouth. That's all thanks to you, Mason. If you want to make me really happy take me down your throat and hold it there. Show me how much you love my cock."

Having a dick in my mouth, whether it was attached to a beautiful transsexual or not, was by far the most humiliating and degrading things I had ever done. It was hard yet soft at the same time. It was warm. Throbbing. And leaking pre-cum which, to my surprise had little to no taste. I wanted to stop. I really did. But when I saw the look of euphoria on her face, a look caused by my tongue swirling just under the head of her cock as I wrapped my brain around what I was doing, I could not bring myself to do so.

"That's enough," Willow moaned. "Get in position so I can peg your tight ass."

"Y-Yes Mistress." Turning around, I lowered my upper body. Folding my arms, I placed my forehead on them and spread my legs. When the lube hit my asshole I flinched, knowing the point of no return was fast approaching. Using a finger, she spread it around. More was added and this time it was the head of her cock I felt pressing on my back door. Biting my lip, I tried to do my best to relax as the pressure grew more intense. "UHN!" Giving up, my sphincter released and she slipped in. "Holy hell!"

"Good boy," Willow purred. "Since this is obviously your first time I'll let you take control."

"Thank you Mistress, but I'm not sure I can. Please just fuck me."

"What was that?"

"Please fuck me, Mistress."

"Are you sure that's what you want?" she asked, lightly tracing a finger down my spine as her cock slipped deeper into me.

"YES Mistress!" I replied. And to prove it I pushed back, not stopping until I had taken every millimeter of her throbbing pole. "Please fuck me, Mistress. I want to feel your cock slamming in and out of me. My friends are going to think I'm gay, but I want you to creampie my ass, Mistress."

"You're friends aren't going to think you're gay because they're going to want to fuck me too."

"That's never going to happen, Mistress. They're not even submissive."

"We'll talk about it after we've had our fun."

"Yes Mistress." Her fingernails dug into my hips. She pulled back until only the head of her cock was in my ass and then I was filled as all eight inches pushed deep. "Uhn...uhn. Balling my hands into fists, I grunted and shoved back. "Jesus Christ I love your cock." I knew I had just openly proclaimed my love for dick in front of about a hundred people that most likely thought I was at the least bisexual and it should have humiliated the hell out of me, but all I felt in that moment was pure, unadulterated pleasure.

Willow grabbed my hair and yanked my head up just as a man stepped in front of me cock out. "I...mmmm...I'm not gay," I grunted. But my lips parted and I took the man into my mouth. If being fucked by a gorgeous tranny did not make me bisexual then certainly sucking an actual man off certainly did. Now on all fours being spit-roasted my cock throbbed. I had not touched myself since walking into the club so imagine my surprise when I suddenly shot my load all over the floor.

“Mmmm...that’s a good cock-hungry slut,” Willow cooed. “Make sure you swallow every drop or I’ll have to discipline you.” I started to move my head back to say something but stopped when she continued. “No, don’t stop until you drink his sweet cream unless you no longer want mine flooding your ass.” I went back to sucking the man off without further interruption.

My gay threesome turned into a cock-sucking train as the man came down my throat, thanked me and walked away only to be replaced by another as Willow continued pounding my ass with no hint of slowing down. I know all I had to do was say the word and it would come to an immediate stop but my cock had grown hard again but truth be told I quickly realized three things. One, I loved being pegged by a beautiful transsexual. Two, I loved the varied taste of semen. And three, the feeling of a hard cock sliding down my throat was a surefire way to get me hard as steel without ever touching myself.

One cock became two, three, five and finally eight before Willow could not hold back any longer and she started cumming deep in my bowels. Pulling off the man I was sucking I spun around and took a glob on the face as I moved in to take her in my mouth and down my throat. When I did, the man I had been sucking grabbed my hips and shoved his cock into my ass. I grunted as his thicker rod stretched me open, but I did not stop sucking Willow off until I had drained her of every last drop.

“Guess you really like cock after all, huh?”

“Yes Mistress, I really think I do. Please tell me we can do this again sometime.”

“You’re not stopping now are you? There’s at least a dozen men lined up to take you.”

Looking back over my shoulder, I saw a long line of men. “Will it please you if I let them all take me, Mistress?”

“It would.”

“Then that’s what I’ll do Mistress, but only if I can suck you off and fuck your sexy ass.”

“You can fuck me after Matt is finished.”

“Thank you Mistress. I can’t wait.”

The moment Matt’s cock pulled out of my ass I was taking Willow from behind and it took every ounce of restraint I could muster not to shoot in the first three seconds. Though she had taken on the role of dominant, she did not seem to mind me taking control even if for the few minutes it took to dump my load in her. When my cock went soft and I slid from her ass, I got back on all fours and let the next man in line screw me.