

# **Mutual Masochism**

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“If you’re going to do it, do it!” Natalia said with unmitigated annoyance. “But we both know you’re gay so despite repeatedly saying you’re going to fuck me up the ass we both know you’ll never do it! Go on! Do it! If your dick isn’t up my ass in the next thirty seconds I don’t ever want to hear you say it again!” she exclaimed as she pulled per shorts and panties down confident her friend wasn’t interested in women even a little.

After years of convincing everyone he was gay, Brayden’s long game had finally come to fruition as his gorgeous friend Natalia finally called him out on his constant promises to fuck her up the ass. “You don’t think I’ll do it? Head down and ass up and I’ll pound your ass like a fucking jackhammer!”

“Promises, promises,” Natalia huffed. “We both know you prefer men,” she said as she got down on all fours. Lowering her head, she raised her ass and kept her legs spread for ease of penetration. Wanting to humiliate he friend as much as possible; Natalia suddenly got to her feet and ran into the bedroom. Grabbing a bottle of lube and a condom from her toybox, she ran back into the living room smirking ear-to-ear. “I’m sure a certified butt-fucking gay man like yourself knows what to do with these,” she giggled while holding the bottle out.

Taking the bottle and condom, Brayden watched Natalia get back into position. Cock hard in his pants, he unbuttoned and then pulled them and his boxers down and off. Hearing the sound of her friend stripping, Natalia looked back over her shoulder just as Brayden stepped out of his pants. Eyes going to the huge dick and balls hanging between his legs, her eyes went wide. “No peeking,” Brayden said as he pulled his shirt off.

“W-What are you doing? Why are you hard? Thinking of your boyfriend?”

“Something like that, and I’m going to fuck you up the ass, Natalia,” Brayden said as he stepped behind his kneeling friend. Putting the condom on, he poured lube on her asshole, and then placed the head of his cock against her tightly puckered back door. In one swift thrust all nine inches went in balls deep.

“UHN! O-Oh my fucking god!” Natalia exclaimed as her friend’s thick manhood stretched her virgin ass. “Uhn... uhn... I can’t... I’ve never t-taken it... holy hell your fucking... uuhhnnn... I thought... uhn... y-you’re supposed to be gay!”

“Bisexual actually, and fucking hell do you have a nice tight ass!”

“I... uuhhnnn... It was completely untapped until... uhn... you p-popped my anal cherry! I can’t believe you actually did it!”

“I told you I was going to do it so you only have yourself to blame. That being said, do you want me to stop?”

“You’re supposed to be gay! I never... uhn... uhn... you’re not supposed to be into women!”

“Says you. Now do you want me to stop or should I continue until blowing my load?”

“It isn’t hurting that badly anymore so... mmmm... you can continue fucking my ass, but we’re going to have a very long and serious talk afterward.”

“If we’re going to talk afterward then I’m going to make it last as long as possible. Pulling out of his friend’s tightly gripping ass, Brayden yanked the condom off his cock, aimed a bit lower, and then thrust into Natalia’s pussy causing her to inhale sharply and moan as his big white cock filled her completely.

“UHN! H-Holy fucking hell! What... uuhhnnn... what are you doing?”

“I think we both know exactly what I’m doing, Natalia. “Do you want me to pull out, or should we stop with the questions and enjoy each other’s bodies?”

“Only if you let me peg you.”

“Deal.” And with that, Brayden grabbed Natalia by the hips and plowed into her womanhood hard, deep, and fast. “But first, I’m going to do something I’ve fantasized about since the day we met.”

“W-What’s that?” Natalia grunted between hard thrusts.

“I’m going to creampie you, babe. And not just once. I’m going to spend the day attempting to breed you.”

“BREED ME?”

“Exciting isn’t it? Will five loads be enough? Will you stop before I pump one into you, or will you let me keep going day after day until you’re pregnant? What’ll you do if I knock you up? Do we remain friends with benefits, or take this friendship up several levels all for the sake of our children? I know what I’m hoping for, but what do you want, Nat?” Brayden said as he released his hold on his lover’s hips placing the ball in her tightly clenching court.

“I... uuhhnn... I’ve spent the last two years with women so I’m not on birth control, Brayden. There... oohhhh God damn I love your fat fucking cock! There’s a very real chance you’ll knock me up. Is that what you really want? You want to have kids with me? Then what? We date? Fall in love? Get married and settled down together?” *Please tell me that’s what you want and I’m in*, she thought as he pounded her even harder.

“I want to hear what you want, Nat. And no lies. What happens if I knock you up?”

“I won’t expect you to become my boyfriend, or marry me for the sake of our kids, but I damn sure expect you to step up and help take care of them.”

“What if I want to be your boyfriend and future husband? What if I want to spend the next twenty years breeding you?”

“A-Are you... mmmm... are you asking me to marry you, Brayden?”

“What if I am?”

“Then actually ask the question!”

“Will you marry and become my naughty little breeding cow?”

“I...” feeling the first ropey strands of semen blasting against her cervix, Natalia balled her hands into fists, threw her head back, and then let out a long, guttural moan as the orgasm tore through her like lightning. “YES! Oh my fucking god, yes!” she exclaimed. I... I’ll happily marry and be your breeding cow! But only if you agree to be my sissy fuckboi.”

“Deal!” Brayden said as he seeded his now fiancée’s fertile fields.

“Mmmm... is this really happening? Was that a real proposal? Are we engaged now?”

“Did you mean that yes?”

“I did.”

“Then we’re engaged and you’re my breeding cow so expect to be creamied five times a day every day for the rest of forever.”

“And expect to be my sissy fuckboi for the rest of forever.”

“Do you even know what that means?”

“Do you?” Natalie countered defensively.

“I’m the bisexual man here so, yeah, I know exactly what it means, but I want to hear what you think it means, Nat.”

“It means you’re going to be feminized, and fucked by more cock than even you can handle. It means from this day forward – other than breeding me, you’ll be trained as my sex

slave with the ultimate goal of turning you into the perfect feminine fucktoy. And forget about ever touching your cock again as when you're not breeding me you'll be locked in a chastity cage. You're a very handsome man, Brayden, but you'll make an even sexier woman which is why at the end of your training you'll be given a choice. Break up and go back to whatever life you want to live, or go through feminization surgeries to become the woman you're meant to be. So, with that in mind do you still want to marry me?"

"How's this for a counteroffer? While you train me to be your sissy fuckboi I'll train you as my sex slave breeding cow. And to ensure no one breeds you but me, you'll be placed in what I like to call full chastity – meaning your nipples and hood will be double pierced and shielded, tunnels will be placed in your outer labia which will be locked shut, and then you'll have microdermals placed in your lower back to hold the anal blocking rod. From this day forward you belong to me. I'm your Master and you're my slave. Don't worry, you'll also be my Mistress and I'll be your sissy, but we either dominate and submit to each other and remain equal in all things, or we call it quits before we even get started. So, with that in mind, do you still want to marry me?"

"Yes Master," Natalia said, her clit throbbing with excitement. "Do you want to marry me?"

"Yes Mistress, I do."

"Then lick me clean, sissy, and don't you dare spit a single drop or you'll be disciplined," Natalia said as she put her head back on folded arms on the floor. A beat later and her fiancé's tongue was lapping up every last drop of semen and pussy juice she had done her best to keep from dripping out. "Mmmm... god damn! Is there anything you're not perfect at, sissy? Don't answer. If you keep licking me like that I'm going to quench your thirst in no time flat," she moaned as she felt the orgasm rapidly building to the point of squirting. "Uuhhnnn... sweet fucking Jesus!" she exclaimed as her fiancé's teeth sank into and then pulled her inner labia until taught and then back some more so they could slowly slide free. "AGAIN! Bite me hard, Master! Make me squeal like a stuck pig!" Teeth sinking into flesh, her inner labia were no sooner tugged back, then she gushed in orgasm.

Swallowing what orgasm didn't splash on his face, Brayden immediately went back to pleasuring his fiancée. Sucking her clit, he then tested her pain tolerance by scraping his teeth along the tiny bundle of nerves causing her to let out a half-moan, half-groan. Doing it again, but harder, he was rewarded with another orgasmic facial despite Natalia's pain-filled yelp. Going back in, this time he sank his teeth in hard and got a mouthful he quickly gulped down before doing it again. His dick standing at full attention, he got to his feet and plunged into her for the second breeding of the day.

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Lying on the living room floor cuddled up with her friend turned fiancé and sissy and Master, Natalia softly purred. "That was absolutely mind-blowing, Master."

"Yes it was, Mistress."

"I honestly can't believe this is real. You Actually fucked me up the ass! You bred me twice. I... I'm your Mistress and sex slave. We're engaged! Please tell me this isn't some sort of cruel joke, Brayden. Please... please tell me this is real and we're going to spend the rest of our lives together."

Gently pulling Natalia on top of him, Brayden placed his hands on her hips and stared into her eyes for a long, silent moment. "This is the most real thing in existence, Nat, and for

better or worse, through sickness and health, till death do us part, I am your breeder. Your Sissy sex slave. Your Master. And soon-to-be husband and father of our many, many children.”

The words hitting her ears, tears came to Natalia’s eyes as she leaned down and kissed her fiancé on the lips. “I... I may know a lot about sex, Master, but I honestly have very little in the way of experience. In all honesty you took my anal virginity and are only the second man I’ve ever been with and I genuinely couldn’t be happier. I’ve never told anyone this, but like my mother, I have a breeding fetish.”

“Your mother has a breeding fetish?”

“Why else do you think my parents had nine pregnancies resulting in fourteen kids? Trust me, if she were still able to get pregnant she would.”

“Not gonna lie, that’s kind of hot. So, how many do you want, cow?”

“As many as are safe for me to have, Master.”

“You say you know a lot about sex – and I believe that, but how is it you know so much about sissies and bdsm in general, cow?”

“I’ve never told anyone this so if it get’s out I’ll know who can’t keep a secret and our relationship and friendship will end on the spot, but since we’re engaged and in a dom/sub relationship... my parents met at the Domination Farm where my mother actually collared and registered my dad as her sex slave. This was way back in the beginning of the resort when they didn’t have all the security and rules they have today so once you were collared that was pretty much it. Thankfully, they actually liked each other a lot and it didn’t take long for them to fall in love and get married. He’s a Farm slave to this day and she still works there as one of their most highly decorated and beloved Mistresses.”

“Have you been to the Domination Farm?” Mistress?”

“No, Master, but I do have my own private playroom in the basement.”

“I’ve been in your basement many times, Nat, and I’ve never seen a playroom.”

“That’s because it’s hidden, Master,” Natalia said as she gently pulled back and rolled onto her knees. “This place was built, or rather designed by my parents and knowing not everyone was into bdsm, they decided to have the entrance to the playroom hidden in such a way as to make it nearly impossible to accidentally stumble into. Would you like to see it?”

“Absolutely! And since you already have a big home with a playroom this is where we’ll spend the rest of our lives raising a huge family.”

“Right this way, Master. Um, do you mind if I crawl?”

“On all fours is where sexy hucows like you belong, so crawl away, babe.”

“Yes Master.”

“Okay, it’s settled. When you’re not pregnant you’re the sex slave and once confirmed pregnant we’ll switch roles. That should give me a few months to train you before you spend nine months training me. How does that sound, cow?”

“Like a match made in heaven, Master.” And with that, Natalia got on all fours and crawled into the kitchen. Reaching up, she opened the basement door and with practiced ease slowly descended into the basement with her fiancé hot on her heels.