

Mutual Submission

Crimson Rose

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The water barely trickling out of the showerhead, Myles shut it off out of frustration. Storming out of his private bathroom and into his bedroom, he furiously paced back and forth for several seconds wondering who he could call that would let him use their shower, when he remembered his roommate and best friend Cassie had one of her own. Grabbing his clothes and towel, he walked butt naked to her bathroom. Opening the frosted glass door of the stall, his eyes were immediately drawn to pink and purple dildos stuck to opposite walls – the one suction cupped to the back a monstrous 12-inches long and nearly 2-inches thick while the one in front was a miniscule 7-inches long and 1.25-inches thick by comparison. Doing his best to not judge his best friend, he turned the shower on and grumbled as the water blasted out full force.

“What the actual fuck?” he said as he got in and slid the door shut. Letting the hot water cascade down his body for a long minute, he lathered up his luffa and began washing – everything going normally until bending down to wash his lower legs when he perfectly lined up with the huge dildo attached to the wall behind him. Jaw dropping, he came up in line with the smaller dildo allowing it to go into his mouth enough to hit his uvula and trigger a gag reflex. Instinctively pulling back, he grunted in shocked pain as his ass was suddenly stuffed with 5 or 6 inches of silicone cock. Lurching forward, he took the smaller dildo down his throat. Back. Forth. Back. Forth. Back. Forth. Confused and conflicted, it took several moments for his brain to register that he was effectively spit-roasting himself and when it finally hit him, pain had been replaced by pleasure.

W-What in the actual fuck just happened? He thought as his eyes darted between the two sex toys. *Did I seriously just do that? No! It was an accident. I didn't mean to take it up the ass. The dildo hitting the back of my throat... I didn't... I'm not...* glancing up at the bottle of lube, his body acted on its own accord. Grabbing it, he copiously lubed the larger dildo, turned around, bent over, and then pushed back. “Uuhnnnn! S-Sweet motherfucking Jesus!” he moaned as it slid in easier and a whole lot deeper. Adjusting his position for comfort, he instead took several more inches. Bracing his hands against the wall, he parted his lips and in that moment accepted his fate. The smaller dildo once again hitting his throat, he thrust back taking it deeper in his ass.

Precum dripping from his manhood, he wrapped his hand around his cock and furiously beat off as he spit-roasted himself on his roommate's sex toys until blowing his load all over the stall floor. Normally, this is when post nut clarity would set in, but he was in another dimension entirely. Singularly focused on the dildos sliding in and out of his throat and ass, he suddenly pictured his best friend in his position and it was as if something inside of him shifted. Picturing her pale, flawless skin and jet-black hair dripping wet with sweat and water – her large breasts swaying back and forth with every hard thrust... reaching down, he grabbed his balls a little too hard, but instead of yelping in pain, he groaned in pleasure as his manhood suddenly grew to full mast. It was then he realized his ass was slamming against the wall. He was taking the entire footlong dildo and his precum-oozing cock was all the happier for it.

Feeling as if he were floating between the two silicone cocks with every thrust only serving to amplify the euphoric pleasure he was experiencing, Myles did not know it at the time, but he had just entered subspace – a dreamlike state driven by a neurochemical rush of endorphins and adrenaline all submissives and bottoms strived to achieve. Slamming back, he took all 12 inches into his bowels. Thrusting forward, he took the dildo down his throat and held it there – his altered mental state causing his gag reflex to vanish entirely as his throat accepted

the intruder far longer than it otherwise should have. One second. Two. Five. Ten. His body beginning to tremble he held the dildo down his throat as copious amounts of precum dripped from his cock. 15 seconds. 20. Half a minute. 45 seconds. One minute. Every fiber of his being focused on the feeling of his throat muscles working the head and shaft of the sex toy, he lasted another 40 seconds before his lungs burned with the need for air. Rocking back, he exploded in orgasm just as his ass hit the wall. Knees buckling, he slid forward and dropped to the floor panting and head spinning.

“W-What the actual fuck just happened? I can’t believe... I’ve never done anything... holy fucking hell why did that feel so fucking good? And why do I want to do it again?” he asked even as he got into position. Pausing with the head of the dildo pressing against his asshole, he grabbed the bottle of lube and coated the silicone cock before once again bending over. Pushing back, he grunted in pleasure as the toy easily penetrated several inches. Taking the smaller toy in his mouth. He rocked back and forth as the hot water rained down on his naked body.

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Alerted by the app on her phone that her cameras were activated and recording, Cassie placed an ear pod in her left ear and then opened it to see her best friend and roommate walking butt naked into her bedroom and then bathroom. Suppressing a giggle as he took in the dildos attached to the walls of the shower stall, she watched him get in and awkwardly move around doing everything possible to avoid the sex toys. Until he bent over to wash his lower legs that is. When the head of the dildo touched his tightly puckered asshole, she bit hard into her lower lip as her clit tingled with excitement. *No fucking way is he really going to...* the thought screeching to a halt as quickly as it formed, she watched her best friend taking the smaller dildo into his mouth causing him to lurch back onto the much larger toy she loved taking in all of her holes. Forward. Back. Forward. Back. Forward. Back. Mouth agape, she watched as Myles fucked himself, but as exciting as it was seeing the toys pistoning in and out of his mouth and ass, her eyes were drawn to the copious amounts of precum oozing from the tip of his impressive manhood. *Had I known you were packing such an impressive cock I’d have sabotaged your shower months ago!* She thought just as he began jerking off.

Horny as hell from watching her best friend fucking himself on the dildos, Cassie took a moment to collect herself before activating the intercom. “Erica, would you come to my office please?” she asked her secretary. Less than ten seconds later the door opened and a petite brunette wearing a tailored burgundy skirt suit entered.

“You wanted to see me, Ma’am?”

“Close and lock the door.”

“Yes Ma’am.” Knowing what was going to happen, Erica quickly shut and locked the heavy wooden door. Turning to face her friend and boss, she unbuttoned her suit jacket. Taking it off, she then began unbuttoning her light gray blouse. Removing her skirt next, she then took off her matching lacy pink bra and panties leaving her in heels, stockings and garter belt as she got onto all fours. “Would you like to take me here or shall I crawl under the desk, Mistress?”

“Actually, I think we’ll try something a little different today,” Cassie said as she got up from her desk. Going to a section of wall covered by a floor-to-ceiling piece of abstract art, she placed a key in a cleverly hidden hole. Removing it, she slid the artwork to the left revealing a doorframe behind. “After you,” she said to her secretary.

“Yes Mistress.” Grinning ear-to-ear, Erica quickly crawled into the playroom and immediately knelt.

Pulling the artwork back into place, Cassie locked it and then joined her secretary. "As I said, we're going to try something different today," she said as she began stripping. "You've been my loyal and obedient sex slave for nearly two years and I think that calls for a change in roles so for the next few hours I'm yours to command."

"M-Mistress?"

"You heard me. Got on your feet and use me how you've always desired... Mistress."

"As my submissive or sex slave?" Erica asked as she stood up.

"I've spent the last two years training you as my sex slave so it's only fair you get a few hours to do the same to me. And who knows, if you do a good enough job, perhaps we'll switch roles more in the future, Mistress."

"I need to hear you say the words, Ma'am," Erica said, knowing there were likely cameras recording everything.

"I want you to spend the rest of your shift using me as your sex slave, Mistress," Cassie stated. "As such, I will obey your every command without question, hesitation, complaint, and with no limit to what sexual perversions you may subject me to as long as they're legally permitted." Looking down at the phone in her hand just in time to see Myles getting back into position for a second round of spit-roasting himself, she shut the app off, removed the pod from her ear, and then set them both on a small metal table to the right of the secret door. "I'm ready to be used when you are, Mistress."

"Thank you for stating that for what I assume are at least half a dozen cameras, but as clear, concise, and consenting as that was I will not dominate you until you've read and signed the exact same documents as you required of me so if you have copies on hand we can get that taken care of and then get to the fun, or you can use me today and I'll dominate you once you've signed everything."

"Congratulations on passing your second test, Mistress. Let's head back out to my office and take care of the paperwork right now."

"After you, slave. And while we're at it, I'd love to hear why you've suddenly decided to reverse roles. And remember, if you lie you'll be disciplined."

"You can thank my best friend and roommate, Myles, Mistress. I sabotaged his shower in the hopes he would use mine this morning. I then left a couple of dildos attached to the walls. I made a vow to myself that if he used either of them I'd switch roles and be your slave."

"So, he actually used one of them?"

"Actually, he used both of them, Mistress. And from what I saw loved every second of it. I could also be wrong, but I swear he entered subspace while spit-roasting himself."

"Nice. That's a show I'd love to see."

"I can put it on the playroom TV, Mistress," Cassie said as she sat at her desk. Going to her laptop, she clicked through several folders and then opened multiple documents which she then printed out.

"So, you'll obey any command I give for the duration of my shift, is that correct, slave?"

"That is correct Mistress."

"Without question, hesitation, complaint, or limit?"

"Also correct, Mistress."

"Then, while I may only be your Mistress for the next six or so hours, I command you to wear a vibrating chastity belt with the largest plugs possible which you'll wear to work every day for the next year. You'll also get your nipples pierced and once healed will wear stretchers so that we can make them as big as possible. Is that understood?"

“Understood, Mistress. And since I have the tools in the playroom you can pierce them yourself.”

“You sure you want me to do that, slave?”

“You have plenty of experience using play needles on yourself so I trust you to do it right, Mistress.”

“I appreciate the confidence, slave. Also, in case it wasn’t clear, the vibrating chastity belt will be under my control for the next year.”

“I figured as much, Mistress,” Cassie said as she grabbed the documents from the printer. Give me a bit to read and sign these and then after you sign I’ll make copies and we can return to the playroom.”

“Take your time, but for every minute you go over an hour is another week I own you, slave.”

“Understood, Mistress.” Turning her attention away from her sex slave turned owner, Cassie actually began reading an NDA despite already knowing exactly what it said word for word. After that, she read and signed a consent form followed by a liability waiver. Then an extensive medical document detailing her entire history from chicken pox when she was five, a broken leg from falling out of a tree at nine, and the emergency surgery she had to remove her appendix when she was twenty. And finally, she honestly filled out an extensive list of fetishes despite being required to do all of them without complaint. “Done, Mistress.”

Looking up at the clock, Erica’s smile widened. “Final time is two hours, forty-four minutes. If my math is correct that’s an additional one-hundred-four minutes over the hour time limit meaning you’re my slave for the next two years. Now be honest, did it really take you that long to read the documents, or were you wasting time just to serve me longer?”

“I went through the first few pretty quickly, but the medical history and fetish list really did take me a while as I wanted to get everything right, Mistress. That being said, while I knew it was going to take more than an hour, I didn’t plan on it taking nearly two hours longer. But, a deal is a deal so I’m now yours to train for the next two years,” Cassie said as she handed the stack of documents to her secretary to sign.

Taking the offered documents, Erica added her name to each. without bothering to read them. Going to the printer, she began scanning copies.

“You really should’ve read before signing, Mistress.”

“I trust you, slave.”

“I appreciate that, Mistress, but as you know, ignorance is no excuse and if you read the main contract you’ll find a section I added where – upon the conclusion of my two years of sexual slavery, you’ll become my slave for life.”

“We both know none of this is legally binding and are only doing it because we love and trust each other as much as we do the bdsm lifestyle, so let’s get through the next two years and see where things go from there, slave.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“At the end of the shift we’re going back to your place and you’re going to do whatever it takes to convince Myles to join us. Is that understood?”

“That was already my plan, Mistress. Well, to convince him to have sex with me and maybe let me peg him, but I’m sure I can convince him to have sex with you too. But first we’ll need to make a stop to buy some toys for him.”

“Got it. Now crawl your sexy ass into the playroom, slave, and prepare to be used harder than you’ve ever been used in your life.”