

Paid to Submit

Crimson Rose

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Telling family and friends that he would be spending the next two weeks off the grid to collect himself and assess his future, Ronan prepared for the next chapter of his life by thoroughly cleaning himself inside and out by every definition of the word. After giving himself multiple enemas for the first time in his life, he shaved, showered and then brushed his teeth before going to the bedroom where he dressed in a tee shirt and sweatpants – foregoing underwear and socks as he knew he could not take them where he was going. He actually could not take the shirt and pants with him either, but driving butt naked was illegal so wearing them was a necessary evil.

Pulling into the Domination Farm’s parking deck shortly after four in the morning, Ronan found a spot on the eighth floor. Knowing what was coming, he reluctantly stripped out of his clothes and with wallet and keys in hand walked towards the elevator and stairs. Knowing full well what taking the ride down would entail, he pulled the metal door open and descended into a brightly lit stairwell. Two short flights later he was met with another closed metal door but when he gave it a push and then a pull it did not budge. Hearing the scraping of metal on metal, his eyes went down to see a section of the door sliding inward revealing a five-inch diameter hole. A beat later a black cock poked through. “W-What the fuck?”

“If you want to go down you’ll have to get me off and eat my load,” the man on the other side replied.

“I’m not gay!”

“You are tonight, because the only way through is by sucking me off. And if you’re thinking of going back to take the elevator know there’ll be someone up there waiting for you to do the same to them.”

“This is fucking bullshit! You can’t force me to suck your dick!”

“You’re right, I can’t. And I won’t. You can either suck me off and eat my load in which case I let you proceed, or you can go back, get in your car and leave. Just know there are cameras everywhere and if you leave your image will go into the banned list. So, what’ll it be? A bit of humiliation sucking my big black cock and eating my load, or being banned for life?”

“Can’t you just say I did it and let me through?”

“Did you miss the part where I said there were cameras everywhere? Sorry, man, but it’s my job to get sucked off by every man and woman taking the stairs. And if I don’t do my job I’ll get in trouble so...”

Motherfucking some of a bitch! Ronan screamed in his own mind. Although he knew it was possible he would be confronted with men wanting to screw him or to have him do things to them, he did not think it would happen before we even made it into the resort. *This is so fucked up!* He thought as her dropped onto his knees. “I’m only doing this because I need to get into the Farm. And I’ve never sucked dick before so don’t expect anything great.” And with that, Ronan took the man’s dick into his hand, fought the urge to gag and then sucked him into his mouth. He had jerked off many times in his life, felt the weight of his cock in his own hand, but this was another man, another dick, a much bigger dick than his own. Although clean, he could taste the slight muskiness as the bulbous head slid to the back of his throat instantly causing him to gag. Pulling back, he bobbed his head forward again. *I need to get a job here. I need to get a job here. I need to get a job here.* He repeated to himself as the dick grew longer, thicker and heavier in his mouth.

“You’re doing great for a straight guy,” the man being sucked grunted. “I bet you just love being a cocksucking sissy. Prove it, slut! Take my entire cock down your sissy throat! If you pull back before the count of five... well, we’ll get to that. Now take it, whore!”

Taking a deep breath, Ronan pushed his face towards the door until his nose was touching metal.

“One. Two. Three.”

Eyes watering, saliva spilling from the corners of his mouth, Ronan was fairing far better than he imagined.

“Four.”

But not good enough. As he heard the number, his gag reflex kicked into overdrive and he pulled back choking. “God damn it!”

“Close, but not good enough. Alright, slut, time to see how straight you are. I want you to bend over with your asshole to the hole and if you’re not vice tight you’ll be disciplined for lying.”

Knowing it was useless to argue or complain, Ronan did as instructed and no sooner was his asshole to the hole in the door then he felt the head of the man’s cock wet with his saliva pressing against it. And then, in one swift thrust his anal virginity was gone. “Uuhhnnn!” He grunted in pain. Fingernails digging into his thighs, he resisted the urge to pull away even as the humiliation grew. “Son of a fucking hell!”

“God damn! You really were a virgin back there weren’t you?”

“I w-was,” Ronan groaned.

“Keep that ass pressed to the door while I fuck it and when I pull out you’re going to turn around and then suck it back into your filthy sissy mouth so that you can eat my creamy treat. Is that understood?”

“Y-Yes.” Second-guessing every life choice that had brought him to this moment, Ronan considered pulling off the thrusting cock, running back up to his car and getting the hell out of there, but his rational voice was overpowered by the one telling him this was his last chance to get a job paying enough to keep him afloat. *Better to get the humiliation out of the way now.* the voice told him. *Better to learn to accept being a sissy now than in a few hours or the coming days. At least it feels sort of good. WAIT! No, I didn’t mean that!* His own dick hard as a rock and dripping pre-cum, he sort of just slumped into acceptance. *God damn it! I might not mean it but that doesn’t change the fact that it actually feels good.* Left hand on thigh, he gripped his dick in his right hand and began jerking off until the man pulled out. Running on adrenaline and endorphins, he dropped onto his knees and still rapidly stroking sucked the big black dick into his mouth. Bobbing his head back and forth, it took all of five more seconds before the first ropery strand of semen hit the back of his throat and his load shot against the door.

“Uuhhnnn! That’s it you dirty fucking whore! Drink every last drop!” Once the last of his load was drained, the man pulled his dick from Ronan’s mouth and back through the hole. “Be honest, how did you like being a sissy slut?”

“It was the most humiliating, degrading and disgusting thing I’ve ever done in my life.”

“Is that why you blew your wad all over the door? What’s your name, sissy?”

“I’m not a sissy.”

“Says the guy that just sucked and took me up his ass. What’s your name, sissy?”

“Ronan.”

“Nice fucking you, Ronan,” the man said as the door creaked open. “You’re free to head on down now.”

“Is this going to happen again?”

“Only one way to find out.”

“I’ll take that as a yes.” Stepping by the man whose name he never bothered asking, Ronan made his way down to the next landing where, once again, he was met with a closed door. A section slid open revealing another hole. “Jesus Christ! How many damn dicks am I going to have to suck?”

“Actually, I’m going to suck you so that you can fuck my ass,” the man on the other side replied. “But to answer your question, you’ve got three doors after this one. Now stick your dick through the hole, slut.”

“My name is Ronan, not slut, not sissy, not whore. Ronan!” Ronan said as he put his dick through the hole.”

“I take it you’re new here,” the unnamed man said as he slowly stroked Ronan’s manhood.

“And I’m quickly regretting it. I’m straight! I didn’t want to suck that other guy off and I sure as hell didn’t want his big black cock up my ass or to eat his load. And I don’t want to fuck you up the ass.”

“You’re free to leave anytime you want, but by the way your dick is growing in my hand tells me you like it more than you care to admit. My name is Greg by the way,” the man said just before sucking Ronan into his mouth.

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After being sucked by and then blowing his second load of the day deep in Greg’s ass, Ronan descended to floor three where he sucked and was fucked by a well-hung white man named Zack. On the landing of floor two he sucked and was fucked by another white man named Henry. No longer bothering to complain or question, he sucked and then took another black man up the ass on the first floor. Then a second, third, fourth and finally a fifth before the door opened and he was allowed to leave the parking deck sweating and reeking of sex. Greeted by the warmth of the early morning sun and a line of about thirty or so men and women lined up to pay the fee to enter the fetish resort. *I’m still straight*, he thought as his eyes went not to the perfect caramel-skinned ass of the woman in front of him, but to the man’s whose hand she was holding. *FUCK!*

As the line moved forward, his eyes darted from woman to man and while he wanted to fuck the woman, his cock twitched with excitement at the thought of bending the man over and pounding him senseless. After sucking, fucking and being fucked by nine men, something in him had changed and he knew it. He knew without a doubt that he was no longer straight, that he would gladly have sex with any man that wished to use him even if he hated admitting it to himself. He also knew that while he wanted to fuck the woman in front of him, it was the man he was suddenly lusting over. Unable to resist, he reached out and tapped the man on the shoulder. “Excuse me...”

“Can I help you?” the man asked, looking over his shoulder.

“Um, you wouldn’t happen to be interested in taking my dick up your ass would you?”

Looking from Ronan’s lust-filled eyes, down his sweat-covered body to the long, thick pole sticking out from between his legs, the man smirked. “My ass was just wrecked riding the elevator down.”

“Mine was wrecked by eight men coming down the stairs,” Ronan admitted. “I’ve never had sex with another man until that happened.”

“The huge dildos in the elevator are the first thing I’ve ever taken up my ass.”

“So...”

“Honey, what do you think?”

“I think you should get on all fours and let him pound your ass. But only if he agrees to cum inside of me,” the woman replied.

“In your ass?” Ronan asked.

“Hell no! I want your load in my pussy. I’m here to be bred so I’m not on birth control. So, breed me and you can fuck my husband up the ass.”

“Deal!”

“You heard him, babe.”

“I’ve never had sex with another man,” the man said as he got down on all fours.

“It’s okay. If you took the huge dildos you’ll be able to take me easily.”

“But let me get it nice and wet for you,” the woman said, getting onto her knees.

“Um, I’m Ronan.”

“I’m Rhonda and that’s my husband Charles,” the woman answered. Scooting forward in line, she turned back around and while looking up into his eyes, sucked Ronan’s dick into her mouth. Most women would have balked at his muskiness, but Rhonda was not your typical woman. Like many that visit the Domination Farm, she had a masochistic streak and the thought of sucking a man off that just had sex with nine men turned her on so much that she held him down her throat for several seconds while using her tongue to tease his balls.

“Keep that up and you’ll be eating my load,” Ronan moaned. No sooner were the words out of his mouth, then Rhonda sat back.

“We can’t have that. Go ahead and fuck his ass but stop before you need to come so I can suck you again before you breed me.”

“You know, we’re probably going to be in line a while so why don’t I just breed you first and then fuck your husband a little later?”

“You okay with that, babe?”

“I’m willing to wait if that’s what you want babe,” Charles answered.

Getting on all fours next to her husband, Rhonda crawled two feet forward to keep up with the moving line. No sooner had she stopped, then she felt the tip of Roman’s cock sliding along her vulva. Not one to waste time, she pushed back, taking all eight thick inches in one quick thrust.