

Perverse Commandments

Crimson Rose

~ ~ ~

Thou Shalt Submit

This story is Copyright© 2016 by **Crimson Rose**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)
[Chapter 2](#)
[Chapter 3](#)
[Chapter 4](#)
[Chapter 5](#)
[Chapter 6](#)
[Chapter 7](#)
[Chapter 8](#)
[Chapter 9](#)
[Chapter 10](#)
[Chapter 11](#)
[Chapter 12](#)
[Chapter 13](#)
[Chapter 14](#)
[Chapter 15](#)
[Chapter 16](#)
[Chapter 17](#)
[Chapter 18](#)
[Chapter 19](#)
[Chapter 20](#)
[Chapter 21](#)
[Chapter 22](#)
[Chapter 23](#)
[Chapter 24](#)
[Chapter 25](#)
[Chapter 26](#)
[Chapter 27](#)
[Chapter 28](#)
[Chapter 29](#)
[Chapter 30](#)
[Chapter 31](#)
[Chapter 32](#)
[Chapter 33](#)
[Chapter 34](#)
[Chapter 35](#)
[Chapter 36](#)
[Chapter 37](#)
[Chapter 38](#)
[Chapter 39](#)
[Chapter 40](#)
[Chapter 41](#)
[Chapter 42](#)
[Chapter 43](#)
[Chapter 44](#)

[Chapter 45](#)
[Chapter 46](#)
[Chapter 47](#)
[Chapter 48](#)
[Chapter 49](#)
[Chapter 50](#)
[Chapter 51](#)
[Chapter 52](#)

Natalie Holt was walking through the park on her way home – a trip the nineteen year old had made four days a week for the last year from her classes at Maple Grove College where she majored in biology. Sure, she could have driven, but she enjoyed the walk, the serenity of nature and the birds chirping their joyful song. It was her time to relax and let her mind go after a long day of having her nose stuck in books and she took advantage of it whenever possible.

It was a beautiful day and Natalie was leaning against an ancient oak admiring the clear blue skies and breathing in the aromas of wildflowers she never bothered learning the names of, when she was suddenly broken out of her reverie by something large ramming into her side, knocking her off her feet and to the grassy ground below. “Watch where you’re...” her words of rebuke cut short when she looked up to see a tall, possibly handsome (it was hard to tell with the many cuts and bruises covering his face) man staring down at her through frightened eyes. “Oh my god! Are you alright?” she asked, climbing to her feet.

“Take this!” the man wheezed as he shoved a manila envelope against Natalie’s chest, his face growing more paranoid by the second – eyes darting left and right as if in search of whomever delivered the beating upon him. “Tell no one you’ve got it!”

“W-What is it? I don’t want to get mixed up in your troubles, Mister,” Natalie said holding the envelope out for him to take back. “Who are you?” she asked, her eyes fixed on his bloody face.

“Please, you have to keep it! It’s no longer safe with me,” he said refusing to take it back. Taking a pain-filled breath, he ran off as quickly as his battered body would carry him.

“Wait! What in the heck am I supposed to do with it?” Natalie yelled after the man, her voice trembling with fear of its own as she suddenly began looking around for whomever was going to jump out of the bushes and attack her for the package. Having no idea what was going on, or why she was listening to a stranger in the park, she tucked the envelope into her backpack alongside her books and went home as quickly as she could – alternating between running, jogging and walking while constantly looking over her shoulder.

Meanwhile, back in the park, the mysterious man leaned against an elm and smiled as he wiped the makeup and fake blood from his face – making a mental note to thank his good friend Connie for the excellent job in making him look like he had just gone ten rounds with Ali.

Running into the house, Natalie nearly knocked her mother to the floor. “Oh god! I’m sorry mom!”

“Ahem,” her mother cleared her throat. “You in a hurry?”

“Huh?”

“Are you alright, sweetie?” her father asked. “You look worried.”

“Hmm? Oh, I’m fine,” Natalie lied. “I was just thinking of the weird man that ran into me at the park.”

“A strange man?” Her mother asked.

“I don’t know who he was, but I think he was in trouble. His face was all bloody like he was on the losing end of a bad fight. He...” Natalie started. She was going to say he shoved an envelope at her, an envelope now in her backpack, but then remembered his words. “He apologized for running into me and then ran off. So, you guys going out on a date?”

“Yeah,” her mother smiled radiantly “we’re going to dinner and a movie with Luke and Gina. We’ll be out late so don’t wait up,” her smile turned to an almost seductive grin.

“Um, alrighty then. Do I even want to know why you’re grinning like that?”

“Probably not,” Her dad answered. “Come on honey, we don’t want to be late to the party.”

Her dad out the door, Natalie’s mom leaned in close and whispered in her ear. “Your father and I will be out most of the night. I left a gift on your bed.” Winking, she walked out of the house leaving her daughter standing there looking more confused than ever.

With her parents thankfully out of the house, Natalie ran up to her bedroom and locked the door behind her. Tossing her backpack on the bed, she barely missed the colorfully wrapped gift her mother left for her. Temporarily forgetting the envelope, she picked up the package and was surprised at the weight of it. Tearing off the wrapping, she opened the cardboard box and picked up a folded piece of paper.

With the paper out of the way, she stared down in wide-eyed embarrassment at three dildos. “Jesus Christ mom!” she gasped, picking up the largest of the three – a monstrous black dick with suction cup base measuring more than a foot long and nearly three inches thick. The other two toys were a purple dildo, again with suction cup base, but this on a more modest seven inches long and about an inch and a half thick; and a nine inch long, two inch thick blue one with a cord and bulb pump hanging out of the base.

Putting the huge black dildo back in the box and sitting it on the bed, Natalie unfolded the paper and read it.

I know this is a hell of a gift for a mother to give her daughter, but I’m worried about you, sweetie. You’re nineteen years old and have never had a boyfriend, or girlfriend for that matter and it just isn’t natural. I know you can be shy, but come on, Natalie, you’re a beautiful young woman who should be out experimenting, not sitting home alone every night with her nose in a book.

Use the toys and learn how great sex can feel and then go out and get yourself laid! Your father and I will be out most of the night so feel free to go hog wild.

Love, Mom

“I’m a virgin and I intend to stay that way until I get married,” Natalie sighed, dropping the note back into the box and then moving the box to the furthest reaches of her closet. Mildly embarrassed, she stripped out of her shirt and pants and plopped down on the bed while cursing the still broken air conditioning. Retrieving the envelope from her backpack, she looked the orange colored package over – guessing it to be about an inch or so thick and filled edge to edge with something hard, yet somewhat flexible.

There were no names, addressed or postage stamps and the only thing holding it closed were the small metal tabs on the back. *Well, seeing as how it’s not really sealed shut no one will know that I opened it.* She reasoned as she scoot back on the bed and leaned against the headboard.

Fingers trembling, she lifted the tabs and opened the flap. Looking inside, she saw what appeared to be a photo album. Holding the envelope by the sides, she turned it upside down and gently shook it, being careful not to ruin the envelope or the photo album as it slid out and landed on the bed. Turning it over, the first thing she saw on the black cover was a picture of a stunningly beautiful brunette woman with the caption: **Fiona Delmarco’s Album of Perversions** written below.

“What in the fuck?” Natalie said as she opened the album. The first page was head and body shots of the lovely Fiona Delmarco with what looked like some sort of dossier on her including name, age, address, place of work, and all the vital statistics. Flipping the page, the photos became more revealing. In place of shirt and jeans, or dresses, Fiona was now wearing lingerie. In one picture her large breasts were revealed showing she had pierced nipples.

For some reason intrigued and unable to stop herself, Natalie flipped to the next page and Fiona’s clothes were gone. But on the next page things really got interesting. It was titled *Thou Shalt Eat Seed* and showed Fiona kneeling on the floor surrounded by at least a dozen men with their hard cocks pointed at her. Page after page it showed her sucking and jerking off all those men. Her face was blasted with semen, her mouth filled with it.

“OH MY GOD!” Natalie gasped at about the halfway point – a page showing Fiona with a cock in each hand and two shoved in her gaping mouth. “I’ve never seen anything so disgusting in my life!” Closing the album, she tossed it on the bed as the trembling in her hands spread to the rest of her body and she looked down at the lacy purple thing she was wearing – a lacy purple thong that was now damn with pussy juices.

Shocked, Natalie reached into her panties and did something she had never done before. Rubbing along her moist slit, she withdrew her fingers and held them up about a foot in front of her face – her eyes focusing on the pussy juices covering them. “No way! There’s no fucking way that turned me on!” But like it or not, the seed of curiosity had been planted. Unable to resist the urge, she picked the album back up and flipped through a few more pages as the feeling of butterflies swarming in her belly grew by the second.

“My god!” she half moaned. “How can she let them shoot all over her face like that?” Turning the page, her hand grew a mind of its own and slowly slithered into her panties where her fingers gently massaged her clit as she looked at the degrading images of Fiona Demarco covered in the semen of at least a dozen men. The rubbing intensified the further into the album she went and just as she felt her entire body tingling, on the verge of her first orgasm, a slip of paper fell out of the back of the album and landed on the soft swell of her sweat-covered belly.

In the event this album is lost or misplaced please return to 372 Belmonte St SW. Men’s room, middle stall. HUGE reward offered for safe return.

“Belmonte street...Belmonte street,” Natalie said thinking out loud, her fingers still rubbing her clit. “That’s on the way to the school. I’ll just stop by and drop this off and collect the reward on my way to class and no one will be the wiser.” Suddenly hitting the right buttons, she jumped out of bed and ran into the closet where she grabbed the first dildo her fingers wrapped themselves around. It wasn’t until she was placing it on the wall – the only flat surface the suction cup base would stick to, that she realized it was the huge black one.

Nearly chewing a hole through her bottom lip, her clit throbbing with excitement and apprehension, Natalie took several deep breaths and backed up onto the toy until the bulbous head was spreading her open. *OH MY FUCKING GOD! This is it!* She thought taking another deep breath. *I’m really going to do it. I’m going to lose my virginity!* Biting her lip again, she closed her eyes and rocked her hips back as hard as she could and for a brief moment nothing happened. Or at least her startled mind did not register anything.

And then it did. “Aahhgghhh! Oh my motherfucking god!” she yelped as the massive silicone cock plowed through her hymen like a hot knife through butter until the head was pressed against her cervix. Her knees growing suddenly weak, she leaned down and braced her

hands on the floor – looking back between her legs to see at least two more inches of dildo remaining. “W-Why did...oh god! I had to grab the largest toy, didn’t I?” she panted as she slowly began working herself back and forth along the rigid shaft in the hopes the pain would soon turn to pleasure. Unfortunately, she had no such luck and after about three dozen thrusts she dropped off of it and onto the floor – her fingers going to her pussy where three slid in without trouble.

“Oh my god!” It was not until she added her pinky that it became really tight and started to hurt and when she pulled them out she could see traces of blood – a mood-killer for sure. Popping the huge dildo off of the wall, she took it to the bathroom and dropped it into the tub. And after setting the water she turned on the shower and got in.

Natalie woke to the sound of light knocking on her bedroom door and she rolled out of bed feeling rather well rested. The ache in her loins a thing of the past. Unlocking the door, she opened it enough to see that it was her mother. Remaining behind the door since she was only in her bra and panties, she let her mother in before closing it.

“What’s up, mom?”

“I just thought I’d drop by before you headed out to class to see if you opened your gift.”

“I did. What in the hell were you thinking buying me dildos? You know I was saving myself until marriage.”

“Was? Does that mean you put them to use?”

“Are we seriously going to have this discussion?”

“Yes. So, did you?”

“I don’t know what in the hell I was thinking. I was looking at some pictures and I got really excited and...and...”

“And what? Don’t leave me hanging sweetie. Which one did you use?”

“That giganormous black one. I just grabbed one out of the box, put it on the wall and did it.”

“Holy shit! Are you alright? You were supposed to start with the smaller one and work your way up. Not the other way around.”

“It hurt like hell last night, but I feel fine now. I can’t believe how much it stretched me open.”

“Honey, that thing is nearly three inches thick. I’m surprised you managed to fit it in you right off the bat.”

“Well, it didn’t go in easily that’s for sure. I kind of slammed myself back on it. Anyways, can we never talk about this again?”

“Did you at least enjoy it?”

“Not really. It hurt entirely too much to be enjoyable.”

“Well, the good news is you’ll be able to handle pretty much any dick from now on. Now do us all a favor and go get yourself a boyfriend and stop being a damn recluse.”

“I’m not just going to go out and let the first man I see fuck me, mom! And even if I did get a boyfriend I still wouldn’t let him have sex with me on the first date.”

“I’m not asking you to, sweetie. All I’m saying is you need to go out and meet more people. Socialize, have fun and experiment while you’re still young enough to enjoy it. Your father and I have to leave early so I’m afraid you’ll have to fend for yourself.”

“I think I can manage breakfast on my own,” Natalie rolled her eyes. “And thanks for the gift.”

“Anytime, sweetie.”

∞ ∞ ∞

With her parents gone, Natalie did something she rarely ever did. Dressed in something sexy – figuring the tight skirt showing off her toned thighs and round ass, paired with a nearly sheer white blouse her pink bra could be seen through would through people off enough they would not recognize her and she could get the delivery over with as quickly as possible. Putting her normal, baggy clothes in her backpack, she left the house and drove to Belmonte – looking at addresses until she found 372.

Fucking perfect! She thought as she looked at the windowless brick building with a sign hanging over the door reading: XTC Toys.

Pulling into the parking lot and parking as far in the back as possible, she got out of her car and ran into the adult toy store with the envelope in hand, the promise of a huge reward the only thing keeping her feet moving in the right direction. Entering the building, she looked to her left where a man sat behind a counter looking at her with a creepy grin. Quickly turning to the right, she saw row upon row of magazines, DVDs and sex toys galore. And then there were the five other shoppers perusing the wares.

“Can I help you?” asked the man behind the counter. If his nametag was accurate his name was Steve.

“Um, I um,” Natalie stuttered “I’ll just take a look around.”

“Suit yourself,” Steve replied “if you need any help just let me know.” He sat back in his chair, kicked his feet up on the counter and flipped through the pages of Beautiful Bondage Scenes magazine.

Natalie hoped that the other shoppers would go away so she could go into the men’s room and drop off the package without everyone looking at her funny, but luck was not on her side. After twenty minutes of looking at rubber dicks, anal beads, gags and a myriad of other sex toys she decided to just go for it. Walking down the short hall towards the restrooms, looking behind her to make sure no one was watching, she turned to the left and entered the men’s room.

The bathroom was dark. She felt around for a light switch but found none. “Damn it,” she said through gritted teeth “I can’t see a damn thing.” She fished her cell phone out of her purse and with the limited light found the middle stall. No sooner had she entered the stall then the lights came on. Freaking out, she sat on the toilet and pulled her feet up so no one could see her. *Of all the rotten luck*, she thought.

“You see that hot piece of ass?” one man said. “She looked as nervous as a deer caught in headlights.”

“Yeah,” another man laughed “probably her first time in an adult shop.”

“Wouldn’t mind having those full lips of hers wrapped around my dick though,” a third man said. “I bet she gives great head.”

“It’s all I could do not to pull that skirt up over that sexy ass and fuck her right there in the shop,” the first man kept the humiliating conversation going.

“Oh,” Natalie gasped quietly. *Those perverts are talking about me out there.* She slapped her hand over her mouth.

“What do you guys think about an old fashioned glory hole?” the second man said nodding at the stall Natalie currently occupied.

Glory hole, Natalie thought. *What in the hell is a glory hole?*

A dick slid through a hole in the left stall door and Natalie looked at in in shocked fascination. This was the first real live dick she had ever seen and she immediately began comparing it to the dildo she fucked herself on the night before as another dick popped through a hole in the right stall wall which was followed by a third through the door. A fourth joined the one on the left. A fifth, this one black and longer than the rest, joined the one to the right.

“Come on sexy,” one of the men said “suck my cock. We know you’re in there. Wrap those beautiful lips around my shaft.”

“You can jerk me off while you suck him,” another said.

“You guys are fucking crazy,” Natalie shouted. “Let me out of here right now. You guys are nothing but fucking perverts.”

“Perverts?” one of them replied. “You’re the one in the men’s room. Who’s the pervert now, missy?”

“My dick isn’t going to suck itself, honey,” the black man said. “You’re not afraid of a little cock are you? I’m sure a sweet thing like you has seen plenty of big dicks.”

“I’ve never seen a dick of any size,” she said back instantly regretting it.

“Ah ha, you’ve got to be kidding me,” laughed a man to the right. “You’re telling us you’ve never seen a cock ever?”

“So what,” Natalie said defensively. “What difference does it make that I’ve never seen a cock before? Let me out of this damn stall right now.”

“Well, now you have five cocks ready and willing, sweetheart,” the black man replied. “Why not give us a go. Maybe you’ll learn a thing or two about how to please a man.”

“What do you mean?” Natalie said confused.

“Come on honey,” said the man at the door “hop off that toilet you’re trying to hide on and play with our cocks. Jerk us off, suck us, fuck us, just do something. I know you’re curious otherwise why would you be in the glory hole stall?”

“I was just dropping off a package,” Natalie answered. “Now let me out of here before I call the cops on you.”

“Go right ahead. By the time they get here we’ll be long gone. Besides, Steve has you on camera entering the men’s room of your own accord.”

“Why are you doing this to me? I’m not a whore!”

“Maybe not, but you are a hot piece of ass and we’re a bunch of men that got horny looking at you. So, seeing as how all these stiff dicks is your fault, why don’t you do something about it?”