

# **Perverse Opportunity**

**Crimson Rose**

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Domination. Submission. Bondage. Sadism. Masochism. Raised in a fundamentalist Christian home, Maddison Cantrell had been taught her entire life that these words were the tools of the devil and that anyone practicing them would earn and deserve a one-way ticket to an eternity of fiery suffering in the deepest pits of hell and despite a growing acceptance of the bdsm lifestyle she believed it. Strong proponents of the biblical adage spare the rod, spoil the child, discipline was the one part of the lifestyle her parents supported and she had the scars to prove it.

The latest beating came on Maddison's eighteenth birthday. Her best friend Grace decided it would be a good idea to not only bring several of her brother's Skin Two and KFS magazines but some of his pornos as well. Her parents out for the evening, she threw caution and a lifetime of bigotry out the window and allowed her best friend to put one of the DVD's in the player. When the movie began Maddison looked up from the pages of the magazine to see several beautiful women stripping and teasing each other with kisses, playful slaps on the ass and sensual caresses that made a shiver of excitement go down the nervous teen's spine.

A stunning brunette with big emerald green eyes, full lips and perky breasts pulled off her last stitch of clothing – a light burgundy summer dress, and Maddison gasped as her eyes locked on the woman's large cock. "Oh my god! She...he...what kind of porn did you...your brother is into this sort of thing?"

"Trust me, I'm just as surprised as you are. But you have to admit, they're pretty damn hot. Go on, be honest, which one would you let pop that tight cherry of yours? Personally, I'm partial to curly haired brunettes myself," Grace said as she gave her best friend a knowing grin.

"Don't be gross."

"Gross? Please correct me if I'm wrong but you're the one that begged me to bring my brother's porn. Do you think it is easy knowing what a pervert he is? Speaking of which, there's the matter of payment."

"Payment?"

"I told you Sean would want payment for letting us borrow his stuff and you agreed to pay whatever it is. There's no easy way to say it so I'll just spit it out. He wants to have sex with you, Maddie."

"Excuse me?"

"That's not all. He...he, um, he wants to dominate you."

"That's a joke, right?"

"No joke. Look, I'm not about to tell you what to do with your own body but he's been crushing on you since the day we met and he seriously wants to train you as his submissive. His words, not mine. You know he's not the only one in the family that wants to have sex with you, right?"

Maddison stared at her best friend for a long beat as the words sank in. "My parents would kill me if I had sex with a man before I married him and would probably have me publicly stoned to death if I had sex with another woman."

"Your parents are strict but they're not going to kill you Maddie. If you don't want to have sex with me and Sean, not at the same time obviously, all you have to do is say so and I'll never bring it up again."

"My mother caned me so hard I couldn't sit down for days and all I did was question their parenting skills. They've made it blatantly clear how they feel about bdsm or any other

forms of porn and what they'd do if they ever caught me watching or participating in it. I shouldn't have..."

Maddison's comment and her best friend's rebuttal were cut short when the bedroom door flew open so hard it slammed into and then bounced off of the wall. Standing there with an angry look on her face was Maddison's mother Renee Cantrell. Born and raised with the same fundamentalist upbringing she had passed onto her daughter, she had a zero tolerance policy when it came to breaking the rules and if the last few minutes listening from the hall told her anything it was that her daughter had broken more than one and her best friend was a negative influence that needed to go.

Fuming mad, Renee stormed into Maddison's room with cane in hand. Drawing it back, she aimed for her daughter's back but as hands connected with her shoulders sending her stumbling back several feet, it fell short. "HOW DARE YOU TOUCH ME!" she screeched in rage at her daughter's best friend.

"How dare I? How dare you! If you think I'm going to stand here and let you beat my best friend you got another think coming." Yanking the cane from Renee's hand, Grace snapped it in half over her right knee and dropped the pieces on the floor. "You call yourself a mother? You're nothing but a bully and I'll be damned if I let you or anyone else lay a finger on the woman I love!"

"You've got five seconds to get out of my house!" Renee snarled.

"Come on Maddie let's get out..."

"She's not going anywhere with a..."

"With a what?" Grace said as she got so close to her best friend's mother their noses touched. "You want to beat on someone try hitting someone your own size. Go ahead, I'll let you take the first shot but you had better make it good because unlike Maddison I hit back."

"Get. Out. Of. My. House!"

"Not without Maddie. Come on, let's get out of here. You can stay at my place."

"I...I c-can't leave," Maddison stammered in shock at seeing her best friend standing up to her mother in her defense.

"You just sat there and said your parents would kill you for watching porn and I believe it. Come with me and I guarantee your safety. Stay and I can't promise you'll be alive when the police come to arrest her sorry ass."

"I will not stand here and let a devil worshipping whore like you threaten me," Renee said as she drew her hand back to strike her best friend's daughter but before she could slap Grace across the face her daughter finally mustered the courage to fend for herself.

Stepping between mother and best friend, Maddison glared at her mother. "NEVER AGAIN! You want to beat me to death for being human then go ahead. But don't be surprised when..." THWAP! Her mother's hand slapped hard across her left cheek causing her vision to blur as she stumbled back against her friend.

Like a bull seeing red, she flew into a blind rage. "FUCK YOU!" Slapping her mother back, Maddison did not stop there. Picking up one half of the broken cane she brought it down hard on her mother's left arm and side. Her mother turned to get away from the stinging swats but that only opened up other parts of her body. "I'M DONE! You think god wants you beating your child every time she breaks one of your archaic rules? You think you're doing god's work by treating my like a piece of fucking shit? I'm an adult now and I have eighteen years of abuse to make up for!" Tightening her grip on the jagged end of the cane, Maddison grabbed her mother by the hair and yanked her to the floor.

Renee attempted to get up but a swift sweep of her daughter's foot to her right arm knocked her off balance and her face hit the floor almost as hard as the cane across her back. Maddison picked up the other half of the broken instrument that had been the cause of so many tiny scars now covering her ass, back and strategic parts of her arms and legs that could easily be hidden under clothes, and used both halves on her mother.

"COUNT!" Maddison shouted. "Or have you forgotten your own fucked up rules?" THWACK! THWACK! The left cane struck her mother's ass, the right her back. "I SAID COUNT! You've got eighteen years of discipline coming and I'm not going to stop until the last fucking swat lands and then you might have an idea of the hell you put me through and the fear I've lived in all my life. COUNT!" Maddison growled.

"Jesus, Maddie, she actually made you count the swats?" Grace asked as she watched her best friend laying into her own mother.

"She did. And now she's going to do the same or we'll be here all god damn night." After a barrage of swats her mother managed to scramble away from the torrent of swats and quickly crawl into the hall. "What's the matter, mom, can't take what you so eagerly dish out?"

Throwing the broken cane down the hall, one of the halves hit the back of her mother's right leg while the other bounced off the wall. "Crawl away you worthless excuse of a mother! Grace and I are going to go back to watching fetish porn and I'm going to have sex with her. And after that I'm going to have sex with her brother. And there isn't a damn thing you can do about it!"

"You have one hour to get out of my house and then I'm calling the police!" her mother shot back.

"Good luck with that. You want me out? Fine, but you have to go through the proper channels and have me evicted or I'll sure you for everything you're worth. Come on, Grace, let's watch some porn and see where it takes us."

"Um, were you just talking shit to your mother or were you serious about having sex with me?"

In reply, Maddison pulled her best friend close and kissed her hard on the lips. The show of affection was immediately returned and the two best friends let their tongues dance as their hands explored each other's bodies. Maddison never considered herself bisexual but as Grace's right hand squeezed her left breast she knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that she definitely loved playing with other women. "Call Sean. Tell him I'm going to lose my virginity to my best friend but if he still wants me then I'm all his tomorrow."

"You sure you want to be doing this Maddie? Don't get me wrong, I've been crushing on you for years but I don't want you doing anything you might later regret just to prove some sort of point to your mother."

"I'm sure. I've let her and dad control my life for far too long and now it's time for me to take back what's mine. And the first thing I want to do is have sex with my best friend." Pulling her tee shirt off, Maddison threw it down the hall before taking Grace by the hand and pulling her into the bedroom. Before the door closed she was completely topless. "I'm serious, Grace, I want to have sex with you. If you don't want me then say so. Otherwise, start taking your clothes off."

"Alright, but if you want to stop just say the word." Unbuttoning her blue, black and white plaid shirt, Grace locked eyes with her best friend and did not look away until Maddison tugged her panties down. "My god you're stunning."

“Not as beautiful as you but I’ll take it,” Maddison nervously replied. Biting into the left side of her lower lip, she moved in and stopped with her mouth less than an inch from her best friend’s right nipple. “May I?”

“Yes please.”

Maddison latched onto Grace’s nipple and her engorged clit told her she had made the right choice. Moaning softly, she placed her left hand on the small of her friend’s back as she continued to suck and playfully nibble. Alternating back and forth to give both equal pleasure, she did not stop until Grace took a step back to take off her shorts and panties. “Good news,” Maddison beamed. “I’m definitely into women and want to do everything with you.”

“You have no idea how happy hearing you say that makes me. No pressure, but I’m not one to share my significant other but I’m willing to make an exception so you can have sex with my brother tomorrow. After that you’ll have to decide which of us you want to date.”

“You,” Maddison quickly replied. “I want to have sex with Sean if only to know whether I like men as well as women but I want to be with you.” When Grace was butt naked, Maddison took her by the hand and after giving her another passion-filled kiss guided her to the bed. Her eyes going to the TV where two beautiful transsexuals pleased each other. “I want to do that with you.”

“Sorry babe, but I don’t have a cock to suck.”

“No, but you have a pussy to eat and I’m feeling peckish,” Maddison giggled.