

Coming Out

Faye Valentine

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“Are you absolutely certain this is what you want to do, how you want to reveal your deepest, darkest secrets to the world?”

“Yes Mistress. I can think of no other way to tell the ones I love that I am not the woman they hold me to be.”

“You could always just talk to them about it.”

“You know I can’t do that Mistress. It’s far too embarrassing to speak openly about it to family and friends.”

“So you are embarrassed this is the life you’ve chosen to live?”

“Not even for a second, Mistress. I only meant that I’d be too embarrassed talking to them about it. No, giving them all copies of the novella is the only way I’ll ever get my story out there.”

“And what about Ian?”

“He’s agreed to let me add that part in there as well, Mistress. It may tear us apart, but they deserve to know who fathered their first grandchild.”

“So, you’re still intent on marrying him then?”

“Yes Mistress. For better or worse, he’s the man I love and I know he loves me. Is that going to be a problem for you, Mistress?”

“None at all. I just want to make sure it’s what you really want.”

“With all my heart, Mistress. After agreeing to serve you, I’ve never been more certain about anything in my life.”

“Then let me be the first to congratulate you.”

“Thank you Mistress.”

“How many copies of the novella are you sending? It looks like you’ve got about a hundred of them there.”

“Eighty-one, Mistress. I have a copy for every friend and family member that matters to me. Once I get them all boxed up I’ll take them to the post office and then the waiting begins. I’m almost certain I’ll lose some of them and I’m okay with that. If they cannot accept me for who I am then I have no need of them in my life.”

“Even your parents?”

“It would shatter my heart if they never wanted anything to do with me after this, but I’ll move on, Mistress.”

“I’ll leave you to it then. When you’re finished come see me in the yard.”

“Yes Mistress.” Waiting for her Mistress of seven years to walk out of the room, Felicity picked up a copy of the novella and looked at her image on the front cover – head bowed submissively, collar wrapped around her neck, and a tear formed in her eye as she thought back to the day it all began. Her lips curling into a smile, she placed it in the bubble envelope, sealed it shut and addressed it to her aunt Cindy on her mother’s side.

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Returning home from the post office, Felicity pulled in the driveway and parked behind a long row of vehicles. Entering the house, she stripped out of her clothes, crawled through the house and opened the sliding glass door leading out onto the deck where her Mistress basked in the days’ remaining sunlight while more than a dozen men and women played Marco Polo and water volleyball in the pool.

“Welcome home,” Mistress Julia smiled at her submissive.

“Thank you Mistress.”

“As you can see, I invited a few friends over to play and you are to be their toy.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Take off your clothes and go for a swim. You are not to leave the pool until you’ve made each and every one of them climax. Is that understood?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Her clit throbbing and nipples hardening even before she stripped out of her clothes, Felicity could not wait to pleasure her Mistress’ friends and fellow Dominants. Naked, she dropped onto her hands and knees and crawled down the six wooden steps to the cobblestone path leading from the deck to the pool. And no sooner had she reached her destination then she was grabbed by a man named Greg – a thirty-three year old banker with a penchant for spanking.

Putting up no resistance, Felicity found herself flipped around so that her legs were in the cool waters of the pool and her top half was lying face down on the cement. Greg’s strong, wet hand slapped her right ass cheek and she screeched. “One, Thank you Master,” she said.

WHACK!

“Two. Thank you Master.”

WHACK!

“Three. Thank you Master.”

WHACK!

“Four. Thank you master.”

Feeling the hands wrap around her waist, Felicity knew she was about to be dragged back into the pool. And she was. Right onto Greg’s hard seven inches pushing its way into her ass. Bending her legs and hooking her feet on the backs of his legs, she turned her head and kissed him as his dick slammed in and out – the water making for a horrible lubricant. A black man named Dwayne waded in front of her, sucking her left nipple into her mouth as his nine inch cock slipped into her pussy.

“Aahhh fuck yeah,” Felicity moaned as the men double-teamed her.

“Uhn...uhn...mmmm! I love taking two big dicks at the same time. Thank you Masters for stuffing my pussy and ass.”

“That looks like fun,” said a blonde Mistress named Karen. “The first two men to reach me gets to double stuff me as well.”

“Wait Mistress, I was commanded to pleasure you all,” Felicity purred. “I’m not allowed out of the pool until I make you all climax.”

“Then it looks like you’ll be in the pool for a while, or you’ll face the punishment. Come on guys, my pussy and ass are yours for the taking.”

Knowing most of the men were one-trick ponies needing a couple of hours rest between orgasms, Felicity resigned herself to being punished so that Mistress Karen could have sex with a few of the nine men present, but then changed her mind at the last second. “If you all agree to let me pleasure you I’ll let you all double fist me,” she moaned as Dwayne’s cock fucked even harder into her pussy.

“You’ve been double fisted a thousand times,” Mistress Karen scoffed. “Come on guys, I want those cocks shooting in me.”

“Double fisted as in one hand in my pussy and ass, Mistress, but I am talking about taking two hands in the same hole at the same time double fisting. I’ve never even come close to that level of stretch before, but I’ll do it for you all today if you allow me to give you your first orgasm.”

“Yeah, well, I’ll drink your piss!” Mistress Karen proclaimed. “Top that!”

“I’ll not only let you all double fist me, but I’ll also let you come up with three body modifications for me to get with the exclusion of implants. Top that, Mistress,” Felicity grinned.

“Fine, you win, but if you don’t let each and every one of us double fist you, and if you fail to get the body modifications we agree upon you will be severely punished by each and every one of us. I think five hundred swats of the cane each would be appropriate.”

Doing a quick headcount, Felicity gasped in shock. “But that’s six thousand swats, Mistress!”

“They won’t all be delivered at once, of course.”

“Then I agree, Mistress.”

“You heard her ladies and gentlemen, she gets to pleasure us all and then we get to double fist her pussy and asshole while deciding on what modifications she’ll receive. And since I’m the one who is being denied the pleasure of your dicks, I think it only fair that I get to choose the first. Any objections? No? Good. Then I want you to get your nipples double pierced.”

“Double pierced, Mistress?”

“That’s what I said. Vertical and horizontal barbells.”

“Yes Mistress.”

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Nearly two hours after being pulled into the swimming pool, Felicity found herself kneeling on the warm grass, head down and ass up with Mistress Karen standing behind. Looking up at the deck, she saw her Mistress watching with interest. Karen coated her hands with lube and worked the right one into Felicity’s pussy with relative ease. Placing her left hand around her right wrist, she worked one finger and then two into Felicity – fucking them in and out slow and steady.

After managing to get her second hand in Felicity’s pussy four fingers deep, Mistress Karen pulled both hands out and began punching them in one at a time hard and fast one at a time and then both together, alternating so that the kneeling submissive had no idea what was coming next. “Well done! You now have both of my hands in your pussy. You might want to tell Mistress Mandy to buy bigger toys because normal ones will never satisfy you again.”

“Yes Mistress,” Felicity purred, the feeling of Mistress Karen’s knuckles pressing on her g-spot sending jolts of pleasure throughout her entire body.

“Well, that takes care of one hole. After I stretch your asshole open the next one in line can have their turn.”

“Thank you Mistress. I am here to serve your every pleasure.”

“My every pleasure?”

“Yes Mistress. Within the confines of my limits, that is.”

“Well, it looks like you’ve added body modifications and true double fisting to your list of limits today, why don’t we try and see what else you might enjoy?”

“My limits are just that, M-Mistress,” Felicity moaned as the fists slammed in and out of her pussy hard and fast. “Please respect them.”

“She’s right,” Mistress Eliza said from her spot lounging on the deck. “Respect my submissive’s limits or you’ll have me to deal with.”

“I’m only teasing,” Mistress Karen lied, wishing their host wasn’t around as she had all manner of wicked ideas she wanted to try out on Felicity. Pulling her hands from the submissive’s gaping pussy, she pushed the left one up her ass and slowly inserted the fingers of her right hand until it was in as well. “Congratulations, Felicity. You can now take two hands in

the same hole at the same time. And after I give your asshole a good fisting the other fourteen men and women can take their turn.”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Considering this achievement I think it only appropriate that she get a fisting queen tattoo on her mound so all who see her knows exactly what she is,” Greg said, stepping to Felicity’s right as he swung the cane through the air. “That will be body modification number two.”

Returning from the house, Mistresses Lisa and Molly took up position on either side of the kneeling submissive and lit the long, tapered candles they brought with them. Waiting for the wax to melt and pool, they let it drizzle down on Felicity’s back in jagged lines of red and blue.

WHACK!

“One. Thank you Master,” Felicity said when the cane landed.

“You said any modification except for implants, right?” asked Master Raymond – a ruggedly handsome man with darkly tanned skin from spending most of his time outdoors with as little clothing on as possible.

“Yes Master.”

“Having a baby modifies the body pretty damn well. For your third modification I want you to let us breed you.”

“Oh, now that would be a lot of fun,” said Master Greg as he landed another swat across Felicity’s ass.

“Two. Thank you Master. But breeding is one of my limits Master.”

“Really? You seem to have forgotten that considering you’re already knocked up.”

“The only man permitted to impregnate me is Ian, Master. And I will not change that limit for anyone. Please choose another modification.”

“She’s right,” Mistress Eliza said from the deck. “The only reason I’m allowing any of you men to fuck her now is because she’s already knocked up. I think to be on the safe side I will give you your third modification. You are to get a chastity piercing which will remain closed at all times unless me, or Ian are playing with you. That way we can ensure that he’s the only one fathering your children.”

“Yes Mistress. But what is a chastity piercing?”

“You will get five eyelets in each outer labia which will remain locked shut until you are impregnated. Only then will you be permitted to have sex with other men.”

“I understand Mistress.”

“No offense, Eliza, but the deal was for us to pick her modifications, not you.”

“My house, my rules. If you don’t like it you know where the door is, Karen.”

“Fine, whatever. Who’s next in line to fist this stretched out slut?” Mistress Karen said, pulling her hands free and moving to the side to make room for Mistress Sara.

“If I may speak,” Felicity grunted as Sara’s hands shoved deep into her bowels. “Seeing as how I’m the one responsible for ruining Mistress Karen’s fun I am willing to compromise to make everyone happy. If it’s okay with you Mistress,” she said looking up onto the deck at the woman she had faithfully served the last seven years “I will get your chastity piercings, but I think they should get to pick another.”

“Are you sure you want to do that, Felicity?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Then by all means, pick another.”

“Since you are allowing Ian to breed you then that is what you will be,” Karen said. I want you to get Ian’s breeding slave branded in full color on your left breast.”

“Yes Mistress. And just so I’m not missing anything I will be getting my nipples double pierced, fisting queen tattooed on my mound, Ian’s breeding slave branded in full color on my left breast and a chastity piercing consisting of five eyelets in both outer labia that will be locked tight. Is that all correct, Mistress?”

“That is correct, Felicity,” Mistress Eliza replied to her submissive. “Are you regretting trying to one-up Mistress Karen now?”

“Not at all Mistress. I am here to serve and I always honor my deals no matter how painful they may be.”