

Off Duty Submission

Faye Valentine

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Hopping webcam chat rooms in search of a good show to jerk off to was something I had become addicted to ever since my girlfriend up and left me for another woman. I had watched thousands of women stripping and screwing themselves with fingers, toys and machines and in all that time I had never seen anyone I knew, but as fate would have it that was about to change. Doing my normal hopping, in the mood for some more mature ladies I filtered through the MILF rooms and that's when I saw her. Despite the fancy mask covering three-quarters of her face I knew this woman. Not from her long, naturally curly hair, grey eyes or a body to die for with the most perfect pair of breasts I had ever seen, but from the fairy tattoo on her right side.

Sure, there were tens if not hundreds of thousands of women out there with similar ink, but hers was done in a steampunk style with long, flowing purple hair to match the clothing. It was a unique design of my own making and as with all of my works had my initials worked into one of the gears that made up her mechanical wings. I knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that while the woman being fucked by a huge strap-on worn by a much younger brunette sporting a series of realistic butterflies on her left shoulder may have used the screen name Sweet_Kitty, she was nevertheless my best friend's mother and the one fucking her was his girlfriend. My cock instantly standing at attention, I did something I never do. I actually purchased tokens so I could send her a private message. But for fear of her logging off and deleting any evidence pointing to her being a webcam model I kept them in reserve for now.

Like many models, she had links to her personal website as well as all her social media. Opening her website in another tab, I immediately signed up and began downloading every video and photo set she had to offer which, to my great pleasure was quite a few. Unfortunately, she wore a mask or hood in each of them, but there was no mistaking that tattoo. The first video, dated more than five years before I gave her the tattoo finished downloading and I immediately hit play. Hard cock in hand, I watched my best friend's mother having sex with three well-hung black men – none of them her husband. While not necessarily my thing, I could not stop jerking off to them roughly handling her stunning body.

Switching back to the chat room while files downloaded, I tipped her a hundred tokens for twenty swats and to my delight she picked up a paddle with the word SLUT imprinted on one side and began spanking her own ass. And not lightly. After only a few her right ass cheek was turning a nice shade of pink and by the time she switched to the left it was bright red. Tipping another two hundred, this time I, along with another seven thousand men and women watched as she gave herself twenty hard swats on her perfect large breasts. Ready to blow my load after the third swat, I somehow managed to hold off until the fifteenth before spewing jizz like an erupting volcano.

Not wanting to miss a second of the show, I quickly cleaned up and returned to my desk just in time to see her fucking herself with a dildo every bit as thick as my wrist. I had seen a lot of porn in my time. I have seen women doing everything under the sun including taking toys far larger than what my best friend's mother now took with relative ease but nothing turned me on as much or as quickly. With tokens and time to spare I settled in for another round as photo sets and videos continued downloading. God, how I wanted to tell her I knew her secret. Unfortunately, I would have to settle for watching her sell herself for a few hundred bucks until I got everything she had for sale. Which, at a stated two terabytes was going to take a while. Fortunately, it was the weekend and I had it off.

I gave it an honest try, but I knew there was no way in hell I would ever forgive myself if I logged off before putting my best friend's mother and girlfriend through the paces so I loaded up on tokens and then clicked the little button to take the show private. "So, do I call you Sweet Kitty, or is there something else you prefer?" I asked as the show began."

"Kitty will do. And this is Minx," she motioned to the young woman to her left. "So, do you want to set the pace or should I?"

"I have four thousand tokens. At thirty tokens a minute that gives us a little over two hours to play. That should be plenty of time for you to incorporate most of the stuff on your tip menu. I'll leave it to you to decide how."

"That's very generous of you. Unless you want to take control of the show we won't be doing much talking so sit back and enjoy."

"What about the masks? Do they ever come off?"

"Not for any reason."

"Fair enough, but I've already seen your faces. Don't worry, Bianca, or should I say Officer Daniels? You and Jessica's secret is safe with me. Now I do believe you have a show to put on."

"Sorry, but you've got us confused with..."

"Let me stop you right there. I know my work when I see it. Now stop wasting my tokens and start fucking. And before you think about ending the show or blocking me, remember I know who you really are and have downloaded everything from your website. I wonder, does your husband know what a kinky woman you are? What about you, Jessica? Does Ryan know you're fucking his mother?"

"First of all, you need to stop using our names," Bianca said. And second, blackmail is against the law and as you well know I'm the law so this show is over and I don't want to hear another word of it from you. Is that understood?"

"First of all, I'm more than happy calling you whatever you like. And second, I'm not blackmailing anyone. Sorry Kitty and Minx, but your husband and boyfriend deserve to know they're married and dating cheaters. And third, if the two of you don't start working your way through that tip menu I'll report you for wasting my time and stealing my hard earned tokens."

"You can have the tokens spent so far back and you'll be banned from my room. And Drew, this doesn't go beyond this room or so help me I'll make the rest of your life a living hell."

"HA! Pretty sure using your status as a policewoman to threaten my life is a crime and in as permitted on your bio I have every second of this recorded." I would have said more but the chat ended abruptly with her logging off. Fortunately, it would take her longer to delete her website but even if she shut it down right now I still had gigabytes of evidence that she was without a doubt one of the kinkiest women in town and I planned on using every bit of it to get her to do everything I have ever dreamed of doing to her and more. Some might call that blackmail but I call it taking advantage of an opportunity. While watching a movie of Bianca and Jessica fisting each other while a group of ten or so black men fucked them, my phone rang. "I didn't expect to hear from you so soon Officer Daniels."

"What do you want from me, Drew?"

"Is this the part where you attempt to trick me into breaking the law in order to save your own ass, Officer Daniels? Because if it is you do realize everything I've downloaded will be used against you, right? I'm going to be completely honest with you Bianca. Can I call you Bianca?" There was no answer so I continued. "I've been crushing on you since the day Ryan

and I met and seeing you on camera has me hornier than a rabbit in heat. Seriously, I've jerked off three times and was working on a fourth when you so abruptly ended our show. Do you honestly want to know what I want from you Bianca? You. I'm not going to lie. I'm a very perverted young man. I've always wanted to train a submissive and I'd love for you to be the first."

"And if I refuse? Is this the point where you say you're going to send copies to everyone I know?"

"That would be blackmail, Bianca, and I'm not that sort of man. Though, telling your husband and Ryan about the website out of friendship can't possibly be construed as blackmail, right? I mean, not as obviously as an officer of the law threatening to make my life a living hell if I tell anyone. Anyways, I'll make this simple. I'm horny and I want you. If you want to add another man to the long list you're screwing behind everyone's back then you know where I live. Or is my skin not dark enough for you?"

"I fuck men of all colors."

"Then like I said, you know where I live." Giving her no time to respond, I hung up and turned my attention back to the interracial gang bang playing on my monitor. My phone rang and I ignored it. It rang again and I immediately silenced it. After a third unanswered call I got a text reading: *See you in twenty*. Smiling in triumph, I dropped the phone on my desk, closed the movie and let several large files download as I went to take a shower.