

Submissive Pegging

Faye Valentine

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When I showed up at my best friend Randy's place the last thing I expected to see was a pretty young woman answering the door. Not only because he lived alone, or could not get a girlfriend but because he was gay and I had never once seen him with a girl. Yet there she stood raising her brow as I stared. "Can I help you?"

"Huh? Oh, sorry, Randy home?"

"Who's asking?"

"I'm his friend Jerry. And you might you be?"

"I'm Erica. So, you're the great and wonderful Jerry, huh? Come on in, he's in the shower."

"I wouldn't go that far."

"I don't have to have eyes in the back of my head to know you're looking at my ass. Like what you see?" she asked as I stepped inside.

"Sorry. Honestly, yes, yes I do. You're not either of his sisters as I've met them. And you're not a neighbor because I've seen them as well and know all his friends. So, who are you?"

"I'm his niece and will be staying a few weeks until classes start in the fall," she said turning to face me. "Seriously though, you should have that staring problem looked into."

"Can't help it when I see someone as sexy as you."

She stepped so close our noses almost touched and she grinned. "You're not too bad yourself, but you're going to have to try a lot harder than that if you want in these pants. A light kiss on the tip of my nose made my cock twitch in my pants.

"Challenge accepted."

"Challenge? What challenge?" Randy asked. "Hey Jerry. I see you've met my niece. If she's giving you a hard time feel free to bend her over your knee. She likes a hard spanking."

"RANDY!" Erica shrieked, her face going red.

"What? It's true. I thought you were proud of your masochism and didn't care who knew it."

"Dammit!"

"What? Ooohhh, for crying out loud, you just met him like five minutes ago. You can't seriously tell me you like him already."

"What's going on?" I asked.

"Erica has a habit of falling for guys she just met," my best friend answered. "And when she falls, she falls hard. Sorry bud, but she's got her eyes on you now and you'll play hell getting rid of her."

"He's the one that had his eyes on me," Erica countered. "On my ass to be exact. And who are you to tell me who I can and can't fall for? With the way you go on about him I feel we've known each other for years already."

"Um, what have you been telling her, Randy?"

"Nothing bad," Erica answered. "Is it true you're hung like a horse?" she asked, as she coyly bit her lower lip.

"For fuck's sake. Seriously?"

"I knew he lied! You've never even seen him naked have you?"

"He has," I sighed.

"Wait, you're not lovers are you? He said you were straight."

“I am. We’ve also been best friends for fourteen years and have seen each other naked more than once over the years. But why are we having this conversation again?”

“Because I want to know if what he said was true.”

“No, I don’t have a two foot cock, so I’m not hung like a horse.”

“But you do have a big one, right? Please don’t lie. Randy said he saw you jerking off and that you were at least ten inches. Is it true?”

“Is there anything you didn’t tell her?” I glared at my best friend.

“Not much.”

“Yes, it’s true. There, you happy?”

“I’ll be happier when it’s stuffing me,” Erica grinned. I opened my mouth to respond, but she put a finger over my lips. “Don’t you dare stand there and tell me you’re not interested. Yes, I’m forward when I see someone I want and I want you in the worse way, Jerry. Randy, can you leave us alone for an hour or three?”

“Did you tell him?”

“Not yet.”

“You better do it before things go too far. You know what happened the last time you sprang that particular trap.”

“Tell me what? Jesus Christ, am I in a bizarre dream or what?”

“You’ll see soon if Randy would kindly give us some privacy.”

“Fine, we’ll catch up later. Have fun.”

“Seriously? You’re just going to leave and let me have sex with your niece?”

“You’re both adults and from the bulge growing in your pants I know you want her so, like I said, have fun. Give me a call when you’re done.” Putting his shoes on, Randy grabbed the keys from the stand by the door, gave me and Erica a look and then left us alone.

“Is this really happening?”

“I sure as hell hope so. But not here. I feel weird fucking in my uncle’s apartment. Come on, I have the perfect place,” she said grabbing my hand and pulling me towards the door. Once in the car and on the road, she looked over at me and smiled. “God, I can’t wait to be stuffed by your monster cock. Please tell me you’re kinky.”

“Define kinky.”

“Would you tie me up?”

“If you want me to.”

“Would you let me tie you up?”

“Probably.”

“Sweet. Would you dominate me or submit? Do you like biting, spanking, sensory and orgasm deprivation? Anything kinky at all?”

“Honestly, I’ve never given it much thought. I’ve only had three girlfriends and none of them would even let me fuck their asses.”

“You’re in for a treat then because I absolutely love anal. I’m actually really perverted, Jerry, I hope that’s okay.”

“How perverted? Is that what Randy wanted you to tell me?”

“Part of it. There’s very little I’m not into. I really hope we get along beyond having sex. Randy really has told me a metric shit ton about you and there was nothing I did not like. I really do feel like I’ve known you for years.”

“Really? Other than the size of my dick what has he told you?”

“Would you believe your entire life story? Seriously. We talk three times a week and all he ever goes on about is how great you are. Honestly, I think he did it so I’d fall for someone he liked so he can keep a closer eye on me.”

“Is there a reason he needs to keep an eye on you?”

“You are witness to how quickly I move in the sex department. He’s just afraid I’ll get tangled up with the wrong guy and end up in a gutter. He was right in that I fall hard for guys I click with, but you need to know that I am always one hundred percent loyal and while I’ll gladly do threesome or more if that’s what you want, I’ll never cheat on you. And he spoke the truth about my masochism. I love being spanked, but there’s more to it than that. I also like to be humiliated and degraded. Especially if there are other’s watching. If there’s anything you’d like to know about me please feel free to ask or I’ll talk non-stop for the next fourteen hours.”

“I like hearing you talk,” I said, giving her a smile.

“Yeah right.”

“Seriously. You’ve got a beautiful voice and I could listen to it all day,” I said with genuine sincerity. You know so much about me and I don’t know anything about you so please tell me about yourself.”

“Would you like the life story or the short version?”

“Whichever you prefer.”

“We’ll go the short route for now since we’ll be there in a few minutes. My favorite color is purple. I love any and all Italian food. I’m twenty years old and am going to college where I’m majoring in veterinary medicine. If you know Randy’s family then you’ll know my mother Alicia.”

“Actually, I’ve heard her name but never met her.”

“Not surprising. She’s the oldest by a decade and doesn’t really have much to do with the family. And no, I will not go into the reasons as it is not my place to explain.”

“Would never think to pry. I just have one question. How do you have so much freaking energy and where can I get some?”

“I’m just really excited. Really, this is like every dream and fantasy I’ve ever had coming true and being fulfilled at the same time. You can thank my uncle for how badly I’m crushing on you right now.”

“I just hope I can live up to the hype.”

“No pressure,” she laughed. “So, back to the question of sex. How far are you willing to go?”

“I’ll probably regret these words later, but I’m willing to go as far as you are.”

“Brave man. I love it.”

Erica and I talked a few more minutes and then she pulled down what I thought was a narrow dirt road that turned out to be a long driveway leading up to an all-brick ranch home.

“Where are we?”

“Just a little place I like to bring the guys I like on first dates. Don’t worry, the occupants are out of state so we’ll have all the privacy in the world.”

“Um, we’re not breaking into someone’s home are we?”

“What? Of course not. My parents own the place.”

“Then why are you staying with your uncle?”

“Give you three guesses.”

“Me.”

“You. He asked me to stay until we met and got to know each other and I accepted.”