

Virgin Submission

Faye Valentine

~ ~ ~

Virgin Submission

Copyright© 2018 by **Faye Valentine**. All rights reserved.

This story 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](#)

Waking from a dead sleep to the sound of someone knocking on the front door, I covered my head with a pillow and groaned. When the person knocked again, I was about to yell for someone to answer it when I remembered I had the house all to myself for the next two weeks while the parents were out of state on business. Rolling out of bed, I threw my robe on to cover my mostly naked body, stomped through the house and pulled the door open to see a delivery man holding a box wrapped in silver paper with red ribbon and bow.

“Delivery for Tara Carmichael,” the twenty-something man said as he checked me out.

Taking the box, I signed for it and gave him a smirk. “Like what you see, perv?”

“As a matter of fact I do. And who’s the perv: me for looking at your sexy body, or you for showing it off?” His eyes drifted down my front. Mine followed and my face blushed. In my still groggy state I had not realized my robe was nearly wide open giving him full view of my naked perky breasts and lacy thong.

“Take a picture asshole, it’ll last longer.”

“Okay.” The next thing I know he’s pointing his phone and snapping pictures. “God damn you’re gorgeous. Mind turning around and raising your robe as you bend over?”

“You are such a disgusting pig!” I said as I snatched the phone from his hand. Stepping back, I started to look for the photo albums when he stepped in and grabbed for his phone. I moved back and he followed. “Get the fuck out of my house before I call the police!”

“Give me mu phone back before I call the police.”

“You’ll get it back once I’ve erased the pictures you took.”

He lunged. I tried ducking out of the way but he caught me around the waist and we fell to the floor. He landed on top of me with his lips wrapped around my right nipple and his left hand on my thigh. I froze. He looked up at me and then bit. I inhaled sharply and his hand moved further up my leg.

“G-Get off of me you perverted son of a...ooohhhh!” I gasped as his fingers pressed against my panty-covered vulva. It was the first time anyone ever touched me in such an intimate manner and while it took me completely by surprise it was every bit as pleasurable as it was shocking. His fingers gently rubbed my clit while he continued to suck and my mind was speeding a million miles an hour in as many directions. It was all happening so fast that I nearly let it go too far. His fingers went under my panties and started pushing into me. I clamped my legs shut and stared into his light green eyes. “P-Please stop. I...I’m a virgin.”

“Take a picture of me with my phone of me sucking your nipple and I’ll stop.”

“I’m not...” his index finger started pushing into me and my back arched. “Okay, okay I’ll do it! Just take your finger out of me!” Using both hands to steady the phone, I waited for him to resume sucking and then took the picture. “There, now please stop and leave.”

“Just a couple more while you’re all hot and bothered.” Kissing his way down my body, he sat back, grabbed the top of my panties and pulled them down to my knees. I clamped my legs tight, but the flimsy garment was pulled the rest of the way off and dropped to the floor. Leaning back down, he kissed my naked clit while looking me in the eyes. Something told me that’s a picture he wanted so I pressed the screen on his phone. His tongue licked between my inner labia and I took another. Next, he leaned back and unzipped his pants.

“Oh god no! Please, you’ve humiliated me enough, just take your damn phone and go.”

“Just a few more pictures. Come on, you know you’re loving it.” He pulled his pants down to his ankles and then kicked them off. My eyes settled on his massive hard cock and my

heart fluttered. Grabbing my legs, he pushed them back and spread them open. Moving in, he placed the head of his cock against my pussy.

“Please don’t. I really am a virgin and I don’t want to lose it to a man I don’t even know.”

“Sshhh...just relax and concentrate on taking the pictures.”

My trembling thumb rapidly tapped the screen of his phone capturing one image after another of his dick moving up and down my slit. I was scared shitless but that did not stop him from teasing me, or me from taking pictures of my humiliating sexual experience. He leaned down and sucked my left nipple for several seconds and then gave me my first ever kiss on the lips. It was horrifying, electrifying, embarrassing and exciting. My hips bucked of their own accord. I felt intense pressure and then he was inside of me. Only a little, but it was enough to know I had been penetrated.

“OH GOD!”

“Relax. It’s only the head,” he said, leaning back. Go on, take some pictures of it in you and when you’re ready I’ll fuck it deeper.”

I didn’t see any blood. My virginity was still intact even if my pride was not. “Please, this has gone on long enough. Just take your phone and leave,” I pleaded, sitting his phone on my belly in the hopes he would take it and end this degrading nightmare.

“But you’re so close. Don’t tell me you’re not enjoying it because I can feel you clamping even harder since telling me to leave. That’s not really what you want is it?” He slid a little deeper and I felt him straining my hymen. “Just one push and you’ll never have to worry about that pesky cherry again. I’m Nate by the way,” he said with a triumphant grin. “Go on, keep taking pictures as I take your virginity. Or scoot back off my cock if you really want it to stop. The choice is yours,” he said, holding his dick still while gently rubbing my clit with his thumb.

“Oh god why is this happening to me?”

“Because you’re an incredibly beautiful woman in desperate need of attention,” Nate answered. “And I’m here to give you everything you need and desire if you’ll let me.”

“I don’t want you fucking me!”

“Then why aren’t you moving away? I’m giving you a five count and then I’m going in. Five. Four. Three. I’m not kidding, Lana. You’ve got two seconds to move and then I’m busting right through that cherry and not stopping until I’m drained dry. Two. I started to move back but something stopped me. One. His hands held me by the waist and his hips thrust. My hips bucked upwards and was followed by my back until I was practically on the top of my head moaning as he slowly fucked in and out. “There’s a little blood. I guess you weren’t lying about being a virgin. Do you still want me to stop?”

“A little...uhn...a little late for that now d-d-don’t you think?”

“So you want me to keep going?”

“Please don’t cum inside of me.”

“You know saying things like that is only going to make me want to do it more, right?”

“Fine! Cum in me all you want, I don’t care.”

“And saying things like that are definitely going to get you creampie’d. Now, do you want me to stop or what?”

“No.”

He picked the phone up off my belly and after pressing a few buttons aimed it at my face, down my body, stopped at his dick sliding in and out of my deflowered pussy and up his body stopping at his face before moving it back to mine. “Tell me what you want me to do.”

“Please don’t make me say it.”

“I need to hear the words, Lana or I’m stopping.”

He started to pull out and my legs wrapped around his waist. “NO! Wait! I’ll say it. I want you to fuck me. There, you happy now?”

“Very. But I don’t think you really want me to do it so I’m going to go now.”

“Dammit! Why are you doing this to me? I want you to fuck me. How many ways do I need to say it? Slam your dick in me. Screw me cross-eyed. Fuck my brains out. Screw me until I forget my own dog damn name! Please, you took my virginity, the least you can do is get me off too.” It was far from how I imagined losing my virginity, but god damn it felt really fucking good despite, or maybe because of, the humiliation of him making me beg for it.

“My pleasure. And just so you know, I recorded that whole thing and with the pictures I have all the proof I need in case you’re thinking of going to the police.”

“The thought never crossed my mind,” I lied. “Now please fuck me.”

“And where would you like me to shoot?” He asked with the phone still pointed at my face.

“In me,” I replied, my body growing incredibly hot at the thought of him dumping his load deep in me.

“Are you sure?”

“Jesus fucking Christ! What’s with all the god damn questions? I said fuck your load into me so just do it already.”

“Hey, in this day and age of women having men arrested for consensual sex I’m covering all my damn bases. And now that we’ve got it all sorted out let’s have some fun.” Flipping me over, He raised my hips. I started to lift my head, but he pushed it back onto the carpeted floor. “Head down, ass up. It’ll let my seed go as deep as possible,” he said pushing back into me.

I honestly have no idea why I let it happen, but holy shit did getting taken like a piece of meat set off the fireworks in my loins. Hands balling into fists, I rocked my hips to meet his every hard thrust. Reaching back with my left hand, I furiously rubbed my slit and a few moments later discovered I was a squirter as I had the first orgasm of my life. He grabbed my arms and held them by the wrists behind my back as he continued pounding in and out harder and faster. I squirt again and then felt another incredible pain as his cock slipped out of my gushing pussy and into my virgin ass.

“Aahhghhhhh! TAKE IT OUT! Y-You...uhn...uhn...you’re in the wrong hole!”

“Feels right to me.” He let go of my arms and I fell to the floor. “If you want me to take it out then move forward and put it back in your pussy. Otherwise, I’m going to pound your sexy ass until I’m about ready to shoot. At which point it’s going back in your pussy.”

Utterly humiliated, I buried my face in my arms and exhaled. “Just do it.”

“Do what?”

“Oh my freaking god! Do I really need to spell it out for you? Fuck my damn ass until you’re ready to blow!”

“And then what?”

“You know what.”

“I want to hear you say it again.”

“Pull out, push it back in my pussy and cum. Fill me with your damn semen and hope like hell you don’t knock me up.”

“Actually, I’m really hoping that I do.” Hands holding my hips, fingernails digging into my tender flesh he hammered into me hard and deep for several more minutes while I eased the

pain by rubbing my clit. The third orgasm was reaching the boiling point. He pulled out of my ass and slammed into my pussy. I trembled with excitement and as my juices boiled over and shot out of me like a geyser, I felt his semen blasting deep. I may have been a virgin fifteen minutes ago and thus not experienced in sexual matters, but I was under the impression that a man was done after cumming. Call me crazy, but Nate's dick seemed to throb even harder than before.

“A-Are you going to fuck me again?”

“You've got me that hard and horny, babe. Do you want me to stop?”

“No.”

“Tell me, babe, do you have a boyfriend?”

“No.”

“This may be forward of me, but I like you, Lana, and if you'll give me a chance I'd love to get to know you better.”

“Do you really want to talk about that while screwing me?”

“Why not? Go on, give me your gut reaction. Do you want to be my girlfriend?”

“I'll say yes for now just to keep you fucking me, but we can talk more about it later.”

“Fair enough. I really hope you're enjoying it because I can normally go three times before needing a rest.”

“I think my orgasms speak for themselves,” I answered even as my cheeks blushed. “And just so you know, those are the first I've ever had. Now please give me a few more.”