

FALLING FOR A TGIRL

Written by Charmer949

A little Petre finds his perfect (t)girl.

AUTO PARTS

The first time I saw Ellavee was on a Saturday at an auto parts store. She was buying a battery. I was mesmerized at first sight. She had my perfect body type: Skinny, tall, perfectly round, petite ass and a proudly displayed flat chest.

A silver heart medallion adorned her neck as the centerpiece of a pink leather choker she wore. Her clean straight blonde hair was pulled tightly back into a power ponytail. I noticed that when she smiled, there was a glint in her eyes.

Her broad shoulders framed her model-like posture with her long legs announcing her femininity

leading to the most perfect round, soft, fleshy ass that attracts butt lovers from near and far. Her attire today was a black mini skirt with matching fishnet stockings.

"Hi," I stammered, almost out of breath from being so taken by what I thought was just about the most perfect woman I'd ever seen. She glanced at me and nodded and left the store shortly thereafter.

I went back to the same store every Saturday at the same time for the next three months hoping to see her again. No luck. But as fate would have it, on what I'd decided would be my last visit looking for her, there she was. I wasn't going to miss my opportunity this time.

I've been looking for my perfect body-type female for years. I rarely find thin flat chested confident women and when I do they are usually taken.

Ellavee was wearing yoga shorts outlining her perfect, petite, round ass with a white ribbed tank top without a bra. But as I approached to deliver my practiced lines, I choked on my gum at the sight of her nipples clearly visible on her slight chest.

"Are you okay?" Ellavee spoke first.

"I just swallowed my gum."

She started laughing.

"I saw you in here before. I was hoping to buy you coffee or something."

"Why?"

I could barely breathe, I was so excited.

"I...uh...well, I think you're so hot that I swallowed my gum."

That was not what I had practiced to say, but that's what came out of my mouth.

"You think I'm hot? Hmmm...like in what way?"

I wasn't expecting the blunt directness of her question. I was staring at her nipples. I figured I'd just go for it.

"You have a really sexy figure and a very attractive face."

"But you are staring at my chest. Pretty disappointing, right?"

"I actually love your small breasts."

"I don't have breasts," Ellavee said, thinking I was joking and turned to the exit to leave.

"Wait, could I call you sometime?" I blurted out.

"You're not my type."

She was out the door.

I jogged to catch up. I waited three months for this moment. As she backed out her car, I gestured for her to roll down her window.

"So, I'm not a stalker...I swear. But I've been coming here for weeks in the hopes of running into you again. I'm just a nice, boring, honest dude who thinks you're very hot. Could I please have your phone number?"

"No. But I hang out at the Ryda Pink Pony most Fridays. You can buy me a Moscow Mule sometime," she said, showing the first hint of a smile and a glint in her eyes.

Shit! Maybe she is not taken?! Maybe this time...is my time!

RYDA PINK PONY

On Friday I found her there, but she was a little standoffish towards me. She did let me buy her a Mule, but barely spoke to me and chummed with her friends instead. I didn't care; I was in her vicinity. There were only a few dudes in the entire bar. Weird for a Friday night, especially since there were plenty of attractive women.

She did introduce me to some of her friends.

"Everybody, this is nice, boring, honest Petre. Nice, boring, honest Petre...this is everybody."

Well, I guess an introduction is sort of a breakthrough.

I did catch the name of one other gorgeous, thin woman:

Crystaltee.

One night during the week, I researched Ryda Pink Pony. On line reviews gave me the impression that it's a gay bar. Maybe Ellavee is a lesbian and she is just befriending me. No matter. I'm going for it. I've got to at least try. Maybe I can fuck her petite butt someday?

Along came another Friday and another mule. On this visit, we did have some conversation, so I asked Ellavee out on a real date.

"How about I buy you dinner tomorrow night?"

"Why would you want to do that?" she asked.

"I'd like to get to know you better," I reasoned.

"Why?" Ellavee asked, now showing glimpses of a smile.

"I dig your body so much I want to get to know your mind," I responded.

"Now that's an honest pick up line," she retorted with a full smile and a glint in her eyes, "Get down on your knees and beg me and I'll say yes."

I didn't know what this was all about. All I processed is that she would say yes. I got down on my knees.

"Ellavee, can I please buy you dinner tomorrow night?"

"Okay. I don't usually date guys like you but I'll meet you at Oyster GaZms at 7 tomorrow."

OYSTER GAZMS DINNER

We ordered appetizers and shots to start the night. Slamming a second shot before the meal arrived spurred my confidence to ask some probing questions.

Halfway into dinner--after we each had slid several slimy, gooey raw oysters down our gullet--I boldly asked the question I was curious to know how she'd answer.

"What do you mean when you say you don't date guys like me?"

"Well, you are straight and nice."

"So...you only date gay men? And assholes? What about nice and boring?"

My asshole response was a bit forward, but Ellavee shot back.

"There's just no way you and I would fit together...especially in bed."

"How would you know?" I questioned, turned on that she brought up sex.

Alcohol continued to open the door of this conversation.

"Well, to start with, I only fuck men who are bottoms. You know what that means?"

Boy, Ellavee just laid that right out there.

"I guess so. I think it means you want to be on top."

"Not want. Demand! You left out the word 'honest' a minute ago. HONESTLY Petre, have you ever been in a submissive sexual relationship?!"

"Uh, no."

"Then like I said, there's likely no way you and I would fit together." She stated strongly.

I do like strong decisive women, so her in-charge attitude was adding to her attractiveness.

"Get down on your knees and open your mouth and I'll prove this will be our last date."

"Here? In the restaurant?" I asked, noticing two guys at the next table heard every word of this conversation.

She just snapped her fingers twice without saying a word.

I got all nervous and slightly sexually aroused. She was connecting with me in my brain somehow. I knelt next to her and opened my mouth while embarrassingly looking at the two dudes who were watching my humiliation.

Ellavee formed a ball of spit at the tip of her now pursed-lips. When a sizable enough mass formed and gravity took over, her saliva dripped in a long, stretched out string and reformed as a ball of spit on my tongue. One dude at the next table was taking a picture.

"Are you all ready for another round of shots?" The waitress, who suddenly appeared from nowhere, asked.

"Check please," a slightly drunk Ellavee said, then looked at me sideways with that glint in her eye.

I guess I passed the first test.

"You honestly WANT to be my bottom?" she asked.

"I guess so," I answered.

"I want you to lick my ass." Ellavee stated as more of a demand than a request.

"I just swallowed my gum," I stammered.

"I'll tell you what 'nice, honest, straight' Petre, I'll break you from boring by having you come to my flat right now and have you properly tongue the shit out of my asshole," Ellavee announced so loudly that two dudes at the next table and the waitress--who returned with the check--all heard.

"It's either that or we stop pretending that we are on a date, because you'd be admitting that you're just not my type," she added. "Okay, Mr. Petre Bottom, are you ready to lick the shit out of my asshole?!"

The two dudes at the next table were both giving me a mocking thumbs up. How embarrassing. I felt humiliated, but I was getting aroused by this strong powerful woman taking charge of my sexuality. We paid our bill and left. I shouldn't have looked back over my shoulder, but I did. The one guy was making a gesture with his index finger tightly curled into his thumb and probing his

tongue through the small hole mocking how it looked to be
tonguing a butt hole.

RIMJOB

Ellavee's ass was just absolutely perfect. It was round and fleshy, yet petite and firm. I admit I was a little scared by her 'lick the shit out' comment and assumed she meant that literally.

Ellavee had me strip completely naked and lay down while she kept on her mini skirt and tank top, pulling her panties aside just enough to expose her little pink butt hole as she squatted over my face. Her asshole was tight and clean. I lip-locked her anus and then french-kissed her hole. She moaned. I licked and probed her ass. I felt like I was auditioning and didn't want to fail.

"Well, what do you know...straight Petre's little peter is hard from giving a rim job! And oh my, are you small!" Ellavee laughed.

I don't know why being straight is something she keeps bringing up, but I kept up my

performance by tonguing her ass.

"What does Petre do with his little peter when it gets a woodie?"

Ellavee asked

condescendingly.

"Boring, straight guys beat off," I said, not really knowing how to respond.

"Perfect. Straight guys who bottom beat off for me, but then I make them eat it," Ellavee said, giggling. "And when their penis is small, I send them home in chastity."

Everything came to a halt. I froze. I wasn't used to this environment, this language, this pace, this humiliation. But my penis didn't seem to care. It was as stiff as a dowel rod. And my heart was pumping with a flutter similar to the first time I got laid. I was thinking that I liked being a bottom. Ellavee changed her tone.

"I think it's time for you to go home, boring, straight, little Petre."

"Wait, wait. I'll do it. I'll do whatever you want. I like you. I like being with you. I want to be your little bottom," I pleaded through

my continuing audition, not even knowing or realizing what I was saying or agreeing to.

"Okay, then. Go wake up my roommate so she can watch you eat cum, too."

"You mean, like, right now?" I asked with my head spinning now adding to my heart pumping and my growing hard on.

"You're not her first cumeater. Which door are you gonna walk through, little Petre? The front door? Or the bedroom door? It's time to prove you're my bottom."

LITTLE PETRE, CUMEATER

Ellavee's roommate was sleeping in a high-waisted, loosely fitting satin teddy that wasn't completely covering her private parts. This tall, very attractive brunet, also had a completely flat chest with a perfectly round, small sexy ass. And...and...she had something else. Clear as day poking out of the leg hole of her teddy was a smoothly shaved enormous cock. A real cock. A big, long, groomed cock that must've been at least six inches when flaccid.

"Ellavee asked me to wake you," I whispered embarrassingly.

"Shit. Wow. Another cumeater?... Right on. Let me dress. I'll be right out," she answered.

Kirasee was her name. She every bit as gorgeous as Ellavee, with the only difference being that she had an unexpected massive sex organ dangling between her legs. Which I couldn't help but stare at. Kirasee was awake enough to catch my eyes glued to her cock.

"Stop admiring my dick. It's not for you."

I stuttered something stupid, like that I wasn't expecting to see it, to which she replied,

"I'm not gonna sleep with it hidden just in case pervert cumeaters come to wake me up."

Kirasee surfaced in a red and white checkered farmer's daughter-type shirt, blue jean shorts and white boots. She looked incredibly hot.

Ellavee made her expectations clear.

"Start beating off that little penis for me, right now. Cup your other hand at the tip so you can catch all your cum in it."

She lifted her tank top just high enough to expose her left nipple.

Her fit arm looked so sexy with a small firm bicep and her noticeable pec muscle leading to her firmly outlined armpit and almost completely flat chest.

"Suck on my nipple little Petre. Cum in your hand. You get to eat sperm, straight, boy."

It was strange sucking on a flat chest with a little nipple, but I've always loved that look and her firm fit arms were very sexy. I was nervous about eating my cum, but I got so excited by sucking her flat chest that I came in less than a minute.

It was a bit off putting to beat my little meat in front of two clothed gorgeous women and downright embarrassing to stick my hand out to catch my load. And it was humiliating to wait for all the sperm to shoot...and knowingly wait (and wait some more)...before I could raise my hand to my mouth to slurp up the sperm. And it was mortifying to lick in the crevices between my clasped fingers to ensure I ingested every drop.

The glint returned to her eyes. She was smiling. Her next words were playfully teasing.

"You said you were straight, but you just ate sperm! And you claim to be boring but you just tongued my ass like your life depended on it."

"Maybe little Petre isn't straight, after all," Kirasee chimed in. "He couldn't take his eyes off my cock. I'm going back to bed; you two lovebirds behave. And Ellavee, seriously, a penis that small belongs in chastity."

"I know, I know," Ellavee acknowledged laughingly.

Ellavee retrieved a fuchsia colored briefcase from across the room when upon opening it my chin dropped. Clearly, I wasn't her first beau to tongue her ass and leave her flat with their penis locked up. This being evident by the large collection of chastity devices displayed before me.

"Your commitment to dating me, Mr. Petre Bottom, is wearing one of these. My commitment to you will be to fully expose your bottom."

LOADED & LOCKED

Inside the briefcase was a wide assortment of male chastity cages each complete with lock and key. Pink, clear, silicon, plastic, small and large, Ellavee had an extensive collection. There were little name tags next to some of them. I DIDN'T ask.

She aggressively placed her hand right on my dick.

"We need to get you fitted before your little penis gets stiff thinking about Kirasee's huge cock."

I felt absolutely emasculated. My penis was shrinking to an even smaller size in embarrassment. Ellavee noticed. She swiftly selected the tiniest device from the lot and directed me to put it on and close the lock.

"It's time to pass through another door. Do you still think you 'want' me? Because if you do you'll be locked...a lot."

While I was fumbling to get my new chastity device on, I contemplated her question. I've never had a chance to be with a woman this hot, no less with a chance to sleep with, what I think, is the female perfect body. So I just kept asking myself, 'how hard could it be to just follow her demands?' I certainly didn't like

eating my own sperm, but sucking on her flat-chested nipple was worth it.

Most of the devices had a tube or a shaft of some sort as a sleeve for the male dick. My new cock cage was just a round ring with a flat shield. Apparently, my penis is so small it doesn't even need a sleeve. After loading my balls through the ring, the top rotates down and locks. My little shaft would now be tucked snugly behind the shield--which has holes, so I can pee with it on.

One might think a small penis shaft could somehow slip out of this simple mechanism. NOPE. It was surprisingly snug with its base clamping onto my groin. My testicles dangled between the base and the top shield and my small penis slightly inverted into my foreskin for a firm placement. Only the penis tip was actually resting against the shield. The front of the device embarrassingly looked like the top of a salt shaker.

Ellavee saw me stumbling with the chastity cage and shaking at it.

"You better not get out. It comes with a catheter that I've heard is quite uncomfortable. I'd prefer you not have to need it."

As I was leaving, I kept thinking about how Ellavee's flatmate had such a huge cock. I shouldn't have, but I asked about her.

"Are you and Kirasee just roommates?"

"Are you asking if we sleep together? Wow, that's a bold question. She is hot, though, right?"

"I was just wondering if..." my stumbling was interrupted.

"You were wondering where she puts that cock. You DO have a dirty mind; turns out little Petre ISN'T boring, after all."

"I swallowed my gum," I said, not knowing what to say.

"Correction. You swallowed your cum. Haven't you ever seen a hot woman that packs meat? You can admit it. We are all adults here."

"Uh, I guess not."

"You really need to stop guessing. What did you think of her cock, little Petre? I know you got a good look at it. I know she sleeps in that skimpy little teddy."

Ellavee was attaching the little key that opens my penis lock to the silver heart in the center of her pink choker while she asked me about cock. Anyone and everyone would now see my little penis key dangling from her throat necklace.

"Her cock? You mean what did I think of..."

"We both know what I'm asking. Spit it out," Ellavee was getting short with me.

"Well...it was huge...and shaved...and...and..."

"Sexy! It's fucking sexy. A hot bitch with a huge cock!"

"Okay locked Petre. Here's the skinny. I like raw fish. Pick me up Friday at 5; we are going to Sukdown Sushi."

SUKDOWN SUSHI

As planned, we were having a real dinner date at Sukdown Sushi. Even though I was her bottom in chastity, I was still trying to have a normal date with Ellavee--the hottest chick I've ever seen! She wore a satin pink mini skirt with a matching satin top that tied in the front just under her flat chest and showcased her fit, hard stomach. Her long legs were adorned in black fishnet stockings.

Her outfit was completed with her signature pink choker which now had a small penis chastity key hanging from the silver heart. Her presentation always exuded power and I loved her confidence in her appearance. This part of her relaxed me.

I acknowledge I shouldn't have ordered them, but I started the evening off with shots. Ellavee warned me that if I plied her with alcohol, she wouldn't be responsible for what happened to my bottom when we got to her place.

When a second round of shots arrived shortly, she pointed out that I wasn't properly heeding her warning about taking our time. And talk about weird timing, the two dudes who were at Oyster GaZms the other night were seated just next us. After they ordered their drinks, the taller guy approached our table.

"Hi Kurky," Ellavee said to him.

"You two know each other?" I asked, surprised she knew his name.

"Kurky is one of my former chastity boys."

I was quite surprised she said this so brazenly out in the open.

"I can see by your necklace key that your new ass licker has joined the club," Kurky said.

I started to get up to act all macho when Ellavee placed her hand on my rising thigh and strongly pushed me back down to a seated position.

"Now, Kurky, be nice."

And just as this conversation started, the other guy had strolled over and stood before us, too.

"Hi Ricklette," Ellavee said to him.

"Let me guess," I said sarcastically, "he is another one of your former chastity boys."

"Oh, YOU are a fast learner," Ricklette shot right back. "Wait until you see what you're going to learn tonight!"

Tensions were rising among us three guys when Ellavee cut us all off.

"You two boys need to go suck down some sushi. We can catch up another time."

And just like that, they both went back to their adjacent table without another word. Ellavee was a powerful woman with an amazing effect on men who ended up under her thumb.

A few minutes later our waitress approached with a message.

"The couple at the other table has ordered you both another round."

So...clearly they had knowledge of how Ellavee overpowers men in the bedroom when she drinks and they were ensuring that later tonight I'd get what was coming to me.

It wasn't going to be much later. We barely made it through a bowl of Miso Soup when Ellavee quickly grabbed the tab and announced loudly she needed her ass licked.

"We haven't even had any sushi, yet?" I pointed out.

"All the sucking down can happen at my place," she said loudly...giggling.

I knew I shouldn't have, but I looked back at Ricklette and Kurky to privately flip them the bird only to see Kurky mimicking male

oral sex with his fist rocking in front of his mouth with his tongue poking into his cheek. His gesture suggested a dick in my mouth. And Ricklette was pointing at me and then Kurky's mouth and then me again to make sure I understood that Ellavee was bringing me to her flat to suck cock. And unfortunately, I didn't have any reason to believe that Ellavee's former chastity boys wouldn't be spot on right.

SUCK DOWN CUM

When we got to her flat, I noticed the bedroom light was on in Kirasee's room.

"Is your roommate home?"

I knew I shouldn't have asked right after the words escaped my mouth.

"Her name is Kirasee. Why? Are you thinking about her cock again?"

Ellavee momentarily left the room as I mumbled that I was just wondering if we were alone. I'm not even sure she heard me.

"Tonight we say goodbye to straight, boring little Petre! Are you ready to be my bottom?!" she called out from around the corner.

Before I could answer, I had my first answer. Ellavee was sporting a massive strap on cock. It was light pink, thick and at least ten inches long. That's what those two flockers were mimicking. They knew I'd be on my knees sucking a dildo! My knees felt wobbly like I was about to tip over.

"You must be wanting to get on your knees, little Petre?"

She wasn't really asking. She was expecting. But I answered anyway.

"I guess so."

"No more guesses. No more boring. I told you I don't date straight men. It's time for you to suck my cock," she stated clearly.

"Well, I wouldn't be sucking your cock. It's just rubber."

I don't even know what I was trying to rationalize. My heart was pounding in my chest and my head was spinning. I think maybe I was just stalling.

"OH, I see. You'd rather have a real cock. You can't stop thinking about Kirasee's. She keeps telling me about how you were admiring her cock."

"I'm interested in you. You're my woman."

"I'm not your woman, but I'd make you my bitch," she teased.

Ellavee went over to her fuchsia briefcase.

"Given your receptiveness, I have a better idea now," Ellavee
posited.

She retrieved a pink blindfold with a white furry border and expertly secured it around my head making it impossible for me to see anything while I stayed crouched on my knees.

I stayed kneeling and listened for what was next. Moments later, I heard whispering.

"Open your mouth. Open it as wide as you can."

When I stretched my mouth as open as I could, Ellavee told me to stick my tongue out, too. I felt like I was at the dentist's office. But in this position, under these conditions, I felt very vulnerable.

Even though my penis was locked, it was starting to drip little drops of semen, suggesting it either liked what was happening or was jealous of it.

Kirasee's cock was now resting on my tongue and partially in my mouth. I was surprised at how warm it felt and how I realized that having a cock in my mouth was really no big deal.

"Seeing how this is your first time, we should take it slow," Ellavee said softly. "Just explore your new pleasure toy in any way you want. Think of it as your own. What would feel good to you? You can touch it with your hands, too."

I did feel safe to explore. But it was weird. I lightly touched Kirasee's shaved balls and carefully felt the hard shaft in my hands. It was strange to explore a cock with my hands that wasn't my own, especially a larger one. Although, I was thinking it odd that her cock didn't feel as huge as it looked the other day.

I didn't feel bold enough to suck on it but I wiggled my tongue a little, caressing the sensitive underside of the hard shaft while my hands slightly stroked it.

"Oh, that feels great."

WAIT! Hold on! That really sounded like Ellavee's voice just then.

I was stunned out of my skin and reached for my blindfold.

My arm was forcefully pushed away from my face.

"That stays on until you're finished."

I was confused. Really confused. Was the cock in my mouth actually Ellavee's?

My mind raced through the last few weeks. All the comments about straight and gay. About top and bottom. The gay bars. Her trans roommate. But I kept remembering how I licked her ass.

Could she have been hiding her cock this whole time?

And if so, why wouldn't she just tell me?

I guess she is telling me now.

I was so attracted to her that I got really light headed and suddenly very turned on. A warm flush came over me and my penis began to drip constantly while attempting an erection in chastity. And my mouth? Well, I can't explain it; I just went for it. I put my lips around Ellavee's cock and fully enclosed her shaft in my oral cavity. I wanted to please her. I lightly sucked and caressed her cock with my tongue and fondled her soft shaved balls. I think I was pretty good at this because Ellavee was moaning loudly now. It was her. It was her cock and she was about to blow her load in my mouth. And I have no explanation why, but I wanted her to.

She grasped my head firmly. She wasn't trying to move it at all, but made it clear that I wasn't going anywhere.

I could hear Kirasee's voice clearly now. It was a little embarrassing to be orally pleasing my girl while her roommate watched and coached me to the finish line. Comment after condescending comment slipped into my ears.

"That's it. Suck her cock. Nice blowjob, straight, little Petre. You're a good bottom. Get ready to swallow. Show your respect and swallow. You can do it."

Ellavee was cumming. She was squirting streams of cum in my mouth. I paced myself and swallowed each chunk of sperm right after each squirt. It was hard to keep up but it all happened so fast that I realized I had easily ingested her entire load.

"Thank you."

That was all Ellavee said as she pulled off the blindfold. It took a moment for my eyes to focus to see Ellavee calm and satisfied leaning back. But my quick head turn was shocked to see Kirasee's long hard cock inches from my mouth.

Kirasee was beating off and pointing the tip right at my face.

Ellavee hadn't even noticed. I was paralyzed as to what to do.

What's the protocol for this situation? Do I ask if Kirasee is allowed to cum on my face?

Too late. Long, thick, milky, white strands of sperm landed in streaks all over my face. Kirasee was towering over me with her exploding cock in her hand, painting my face with a large load of warm cum. Frustratingly, my locked envious penis continued to drip its excitement. I didn't know what to do. I just watched Kirasee cum all over my face.

Ellavee finally noticed what was going on.

"Hey, roomy! Time for you to go to bed."

BOTTOM'S UP

My mind tried to set aside that my new girlfriend has a cock and focus on her hot ass that I still wanted to fuck. I rationalized that, even as a bottom, I had now earned the opportunity to fuck Ellavee's perfect butt and expressed this while still on my knees and my face still coated with Kirasee's massive cum load. In hindsight, I could've worked on some better timing.

"Not so fast. Let's think about this. What would this look like?" she asked.

I think she liked me there kneeling and coated with cum.

"I'd be on bottom, you'd be on top riding my penis." I explained trying to hold onto her rule that I be her bottom.

"What if I wanted to watch you ride me?" she quizzed back.

"Well," I stumbled, "I'm not gay. And I've not ever done anal."

Ellavee laughed loudly.

"You just sucked my cock! And you swallowed! Might be time to rethink your position on that."

"I really want to fuck," I said, starting to behave petulantly.

"I was hoping you'd say that. I do, too. I just have a different idea of what that looks like," she paused before continuing. "Geez, little Petre, are you going to eat that cum or what? Get cleaned up and so we can fuck!"

When I came back into the room, Ellavee's eyes were squinting with her adorable smile.

"I've got an idea. Let's arm wrestle for it."

Now this was a challenge I was certain I would win.

"But let's get completely naked, first."

So, there we were, sitting at the dining room table, Ellavee completely nude with her blonde hair pulled back up into a power ponytail. Her sexy, smooth flat chest tantalizing me, her nipples

calling me and her large shaved cock--which was still semi
erect--taunting me.

I sat there butt naked with my little penis in chastity suddenly
feeling insecure.

We locked hands and started. I could see Ellavee was stronger
than I anticipated with her defined pectoralis muscle holding her
arm firm. I gave it my all, but I couldn't even nudge her from her
position.

"You still have some cum on your cheek," she pointed out.

As I looked down to check, she suddenly slammed my arm down
for the win.

I tried to explain that I lost focus. That I should get another
chance.

"Two out of three. Two out of three," I pleaded.

"Okay, fine. But left handed, this time," she agreed.

Before we locked our left hands, I checked my face. There wasn't
cum on it. I didn't think there was. I shouldn't have let her distract
me.

Ellavee's left arm was stronger. I couldn't move it either. She just wore me down until I was trembling and shaking from the tense workout and not conceding.

"It's okay little Petre. Butt sex actually feels really good." Ellavee said referring to the idea that she was about to fuck my ass.

I was sweating and struggling trying to hold the impossible position of my wrist just inches above the table. And then it was over. I lost.

"This was too easy. I want to give you another chance. How about we REALLY wrestle for it. Two pins out of three. If you want to fuck me so bad, show me. Show me you can earn it."

I dabbled in wrestling in high school; I knew my way around a mat. I thought I would win. Or I thought I could win. I was losing confidence. Ellavee was overpowering me mentally.

"Deal." I responded somewhat enthusiastically.

It didn't take long for me to figure out this was a mistake. Because Ellavee was now seriously dominating me physically and just downright fucking with me. She worked me over and around until I was jelly. And every time she pinned me she stuck a finger up my

butt as an exclamation point. The first two times she lubed her finger with her own saliva. But the third time she expected me to.

"Open your mouth," she ordered.

At first, I refused.

It's a bad idea to refuse a demand when your dominating girlfriend has you in a headlock.

"Suit yourself. It feels better if it's lubed."

I immediately changed my mind and opened my mouth. And in the next three pins she had me lube and suck her middle finger each time before sliding it up my bungler.

It was time.

"Bend over," Ellavee said.

And just as I did, there was a knock at the front door.

What...the...fuck.

Freakin' Kurky, Ricklette and Crystaltee (from Ryda Pink Pony) barged through the door right as Ellavee opened it--while standing there with her rock hard cock and without a stitch of clothing on.

"Oh, sorry. Obviously, we're interrupting something," Crystaltee said while giggling upon entry.

She looked incredible in her white dress shirt, white fishnet stockings and patterned mini skirt.

"Well, what do you know..." Kurky said smugly while looking at me bent over and ready to receive my girl.

"Are you okay if we come in for a drink?" Ricklette asked as if nothing was happening.

"Sure. We're almost done here. I doubt little Petre would mind. You don't mind, do you Petre?"

And before I could answer, the three of them were in the kitchen fixing alcoholic drinks.

But not before all three of them sized up the situation.

"Wow, that's the tiniest penis I've ever seen," Crystaltee quipped.

"Ellavee has done it again! Hail to the queen!" Ricklette roared.

"Been there; done that," Kurky added. "But miss it, too..."

THREE TRULY IS A CROWD

Ellavee inserted the tip of a tube of lubrication and squeezed it hard clenching down and forcing a sizable squirt of cool gel up my rectum. A sure sign I was about to be fucked. And Kurky, Ricklette and Crystaltee were suddenly there to watch.

I closed my eyes and fully submitted, listening to the thoughts of my sexually charged brain.

Okay. I'll admit it. It felt good. I might have even liked it. Some. It was just humiliating to lose my anal virginity in front of a crowd while my penis was locked in chastity.

Ellavee certainly knew what she was doing. Gentle at first. Slow, shallow strokes until my ass got used to her cock. And then deeper and even more deep. I think I might've groaned a few times. When Ellavee was ready to climax, she thrust until her balls rested against mine and held herself there. Her strong hands held my pelvic at each side as she deposited her sperm. My chastised envious penis felt like it could explode. I could tell she was cumming. The crowd of guests stopped to take notice.

What was weird was how Kurky and Ricklette went about the flat fixing themselves a drink and turning on the television while I got thoroughly ass fucked like it was just something that was happening in the background. Yet, Crystaltee was more

interested; she kind of hovered and watched. Before my christening was over, she was rubbing--what appeared to be--a bulge in her crotch.

And what was even more weird was going to the bathroom and sitting over the toilet expelling large streams of sperm that had inseminated my ass while the voices in the other room talked about me. And...and I was so freakin' horny.

Is this how women feel after getting fucked?

I do get it. I signed up for this. I was warned plenty of times in advance. And I am hugely attracted to Ellavee. Before I left the bathroom I was thinking about how I could take her out on another date. I didn't want Kurky or Ricklette horning in on my woman.

I was very horny and yet my penis was still locked. I threw a vanity towel around my waist when I reappeared to hear Ellavee ask...

"Do you want to suck Crystaltee's cock?"