**Megan**

Megan was walking home from another boring day at school thinking

over the conversation she had overhear in the toilets at school

where a girl in the year above her was telling her friend about

how she had been made to suck off and then swallow her boyfriends

cum. She went onto explain how she had been wanting to wait till

she was ready but after a heavy make our session where they had

both be kissing and touching her bf had pulled out his cock and

told her to suck it. She had told him she didn't want to but he

took hold of the back of her head and forced her face down on his

cock and pushed it in till she choked. She told her friend how

she had not known how to stop him and the next thing she knew he

was cumming in her mouth and all she could do was swallow, he had

left her on the bed crying and will cum dripping down her chin

onto her school shirt. Nothing remotely like that had happened to

Megan in her short 16 yr life, she had never had a boyfriend or

even been kissed, but she wasn't ashamed of this she was proud

that she was going to wait for the right guy. She was however

sure that she wouldn't have put up with a guy forcing her into

doing anything and would of bitten of they guys cock if he had

tried making her suck it. She smiled to herself as she reached

her door and let herself in.

Walking through the house Megan wasn't surprised to find that the

house was empty, her mum worked late most days and she usually

had to make dinner for herself and her younger brother John when

he wasn't out with his friends or at football practise, as it was

a Wednesday evening, she knew that John wouldn't be home for a

few hours and her mum could be in some time after 9 that night.

She walked into the kitchen and quickly made herself a sandwich

before putting herself in front of the television on the sofa and

grabbing her laptop to check Facebook. After commenting on a few

friends status's and updating her own on the new Paramore song

she liked she quickly got bored and decided to go onto a chat

site and mess about for a bit. Now although Megan was a virgin

that didn't mean she didn't know about sex and didn't play with

herself now and again when she was bored or horny, she had

discovered an online chat site for people her ago on Google a few

months back and had been on around once a week ever since. She

would spend a few hours while she was alone in the house chatting

to random guys about music or movies and as the conversion went

on it would soon turn to sex and cybering. She had never actually

touched herself while chatting to the guys, but would play along

until she could feel herself getting very wet and then would log

off and go up to her room and slowly fantasise about what it

would be like to actually do some of the things the guys had told

her about and eventually she would have a nice long orgasm and

lie still until she calmed down, then she would get a shower and

chill out until her mum came home and then would learn all about

her day.

Today was just like any other time, Megan had been logged into

the site for an hour under her log-in name IvoryGurlM , had

chatted to a few guys but nothing fun had happened to far and she

was considering skipping chatting and just going to get a shower

when she got a PM from a random guy she had never spoken to

before called Dominatus

Dominatus: So your bored and sitting at home with nothing to do,

you get the usual PM's from losers in here asking all about your

favourite band under some pretext to pretend they are interested

in you to make you have cyber sex with you. Well I'm Dominatus

and if you give me a chance I will give you something longer

lasting than a 2 minute thrill you have gotten so far on this

site

Megan sat for a few minutes thinking that it was a strange

introductory message to get but not the worse she had received by

a long shot, she was intrigued and decided to answer him:

IvoryGurlM: Hello Dominatus, your quite right I am very bored and

just thinking about logging off, so better make the most of me!

She giggled to herself and thought she would see if he could live

up to his claims

Dominatus: Well lets start by getting to know one another, you

can call me Sir, and Sir wants to know your name and what you are

wearing

Megan laughed out load at this straight forward demand, but

decided she would play along and see what happened.

IvoryGurlM: OK Sir lol my name is Rachel and I'm naked J

She giggled to herself, thinking, that will get him going

Dominatus: Very amusing, but if you lie to me again I am going to

leave you alone and you will never experience what only I can

give you and you will regret it for the rest of you life, now

tell me the truth

For some reason Megan just didn't think through her next message

and told the absolute truth

IvoryGurlM: Sorry Sir, my name is Megan and I only just got in

from school so I have on my uniform

Dominatus: I want to know every stitch that you have on Megan,

not just a vague idea of it! Try again!

Megan got annoyed at the demanding but then found herself

answering anyway

IvoryGurlM: I have on a white shirt and black trousers and plain

white knickers and a bra, I took off my tie when I got in...Sir

Dominatus: OK Megan much better, now tell me how old you are, how

long do you have the house to yourself for?

Megan wondered if it was a lucky guess that he knew she was

alone, but didn't question it

IvoryGurlM: ummmm I'm 16 and I will be on my own for a couple of

hours, how old are you?

Dominatus: You forgot to call me Sir, so now I am not going to

tell you my age or answer any other questions you have about me,

instead I want to know more about you. Do you have a boyfriend

Megan?

Megan got a little annoyed at this and considered closing down

the conversation if she wasn't going to learn anything from this

guy, but then took a deep breath and answered

IvoryGurlM: No SIR, I've never had a boyfriend

Dominatus: So you're a virgin then, that's good, I don't like

what your wearing so your going to go change for me. Go and put

on the shortest skirt you own, a vest top with no bra and a thong

Megan blushed when she was referred to as a virgin but then

smiled as he told her to change, it was usually that she was

being ordered to strip not put clothes on. She waited 5 minutes

and then replied

IvoryGurlM: OK Sir I have on what you asked

Dominatus: This is the second time you have lied to me Megan,

once more and I'm gone from your life for good, now get your ass

up to your room and change as I've told you!

Megan sat for a second, wondering how he knew she hadn't done as

he asked, then she decided she would go change and see what he

had in mind next, there could be no harm in it.

When she got to her room she slowly stripped off her school

uniform and underwear until she was naked and then looked at

herself in the mirror. She had long dark brown hair that came

down to her shoulders that she had straightened that morning for

school, with thin eyebrows over deep blue eyes, with a small nose

and sweet small mouth. She was quite thin but well toned from all

the running and swimming she did for school, as she looked at

herself she turned and cupped her small b cup breasts and felt

her hard nipples poking between her fingers. She let her hands

drop and brush over her flat stomach and then down over he

trimmed pubic hair and onto her pussy lips, which she found

surprisingly wet. She realised she had let her mind wander and

quickly went though her draws and pulled out an old denim skirt

from the bottom draw that she hasn't worn in about 3 years and

quickly pulled it on, along with a white vest top and lastly her

only thong that she had bought one day when she was in a strange

naughty mood and had only worn a handful of times. She looked at

herself again in the mirror and wasn't unhappy with the way she

looked. She would never have worn this all out, but she thought

she looked pretty still anyway, apart from the skirt being just

under her little bum. She turned and rushed down stairs thinking

that he would probably be gone because of how long she had taken.

She discovered that instead the chat program had logged her off

for not using it in 15 minutes and strangely she felt

disappointed that she wouldn't discover what Dominatus was going

to say next.

Megan was considering just forgetting all about the night so far

and just going back upstairs and stripping out of the clothes and

giving up, but instead she hit log-in again and re-entered her

nickname and looked through the list of people in the chat room

to see if Dominatus was still there. She felt her face break out

in a smile when she saw his name and quickly opened a

conversation window

IvoryGurlM: I'm soooo sorry sir! It just logged me out while I

was away L

Dominatus: That's OK Megan. It wasn't your fault, perhaps you

better give me your msn address and we can chat on messenger,

that way I wont lose you again

Being so pleased that she hasn't missed out on what else was

going to be said by Dominatus Megan didn't even think before she

quickly typed out her personal msn address rather than the one

she usually gave out to guys on the chat site. Once she realised

what she had done she regret it, but then decided that now he had

it she should just log onto her own msn and chat on there. She

logged on offline so no one would disturb her and then sat and

waited till she got Dominatus friend request. Once she accepted

it she opened up a window with him to chat

Megan: I've put myself as showing offline so I wont get loads of

people trying to chat to me I hope that is OK

Dominatus: No I want to see if you go offline, so just change it

to busy and ignore anyone who sends you a message

Megan pouted slightly and then did as she was asked, what she

suddenly realised was that she had a picture of herself as her

display picture sitting by a tree in jeans and a t-shirt smiling

up at her brother as he took a picture of her, she quickly

changed it to the default fish picture when she got another

message

Dominatus: You are incredibly gorgeous Megan, you may as well

leave the picture up I have seen it now...you should never hid

your way to pretty for that

She blushed hearing the compliment, the first she had ever

received from someone who wasn't family

Dominatus: I'll tell you what, if you send me that picture of you

so I can see it in full size I will send you one of me, so you

can see what I look like

Megan sat and thought about this for a minute, she was very

curious to find out what this guy looked like after chatting to

him for an hour and there was no harm, he had seen her already

after all, she clicked send a file or photo and found the photo

amongst other random photos of her and her friends and hit send

Dominatus: Well Megan you have got me all hard seeing you in full

screen, you truly are a beauty

The file request appeared on her screen and Megan quickly hit

accept and waited for it to download. Then she opened the file

and was greeted with the sight of a guy in just jeans with a well

build body, six pack, big arms, short dark hair and bright blue

eyes and a stunning smile. She couldn't believe how gorgeous this

guy was and wondered why he would be talking to her

Dominatus: Megan? Anything you want to say?

Megan: Your very handsome sir, I feel lucky that I got to talk to

you

Megan felt her hand stray and rub softly over her thong covered

mound when the next message came

Dominatus: Are you horny Megan?

Her hand moved away from her pussy quickly and then she laughed

at herself, it was just a lucky guess she thought and put it back

onto her pussy.

Megan: What makes you think that?

Dominatus: I can tell when a girl is wet, its one of my talents

Megan laughed again and though, if only you knew, but now wanted

to know what he had in mind next

Megan: What now Sir?

Dominatus: Now I want you to pull your vest top up over your tits

and pinch your little nipples for me

Think for a second, Megan laughed and decided to just pretend

again, she had never had the most sensitive nipples and hardly

ever played with them, she was happy where her hand was right

now, she started to type...

Dominatus: Remember your on your last warning, any more lies and

we wont be continuing our conversation

Megan laughed, convinced that he always made this point and

assumed she would do it anyway the second time, so she sat for a

second again, slowly rubbing herself over her now wet thong and

then again began to type that she had done as she was asked

Dominatus: Megan, if you can't take this seriously you will never

benefit from what I can give you, this is your last chance

She sat stunned for a second, wondering how he could know she

wasn't following his orders, then she made a decision that would

change things forever, she reached down and pulled her vest top

up over her small boobs and slowly started to punch her hard

little nipples

Megan: Ok Sir I'm doing what you said

Dominatus: Good girl, your doing great, does that feel good baby

girl?

Megan smiled at the compliment and quickly replied

Megan: My nipples are very sensitive, I prefer just rubbing my

pussy

She blushed not meaning to say so much but feeling confident

enough to make this confession

Dominatus: Well I want you to enjoy yourself, so instead I want

you to stand up and take off your thong, then I want you to push

a finger inside your wet little pussy for me

Megan got up quickly pleased she could touch her pussy again and

pull her skirt up around her waist before pulling down her thong

and slowly running her fingers over her pussy, spreading herself

slightly, then sitting down before slowly pushing a finger into

her tight wet pussy

Megan: mmmm that's so much better

Dominatus: Are you using a laptop Megan?

Megan: Yes Sir

Dominatus: Lets go up to your room so you can get more

comfortable

Jumping up again, Megan decided this was a great idea and quickly

took her laptop upstairs into her room and positioned it between

her legs as she propped herself up sitting so she could read and

type while she was playing

Megan: Ok Sir I'm in my room on my bed....touching myself lol

Dominatus: Good girl, put the finger from your pussy in your

mouth and tell me how you taste

Gross! Was Megan's first though, but then decided she would go

along with it, so far this had all been a lot of fun. She put the

finger into her mouth and sucked off all the juices. She smiled,

there wasn't a really strong taste, slightly tangy and sweet, she

wouldn't object to tasting more

Megan: I taste sweet Sir

Dominatus: I bet you do, I can wait to try and see. Have you ever

played with your ass before Megan?

Wow she thought, this is getting more gross by the second

Megan: No and I don't think I will be starting today either,

nobody can enjoy doing that

Dominatus: How do you know when you have never tried and why do

so many girls do it if they all hate it?

Megan was surprised she wasn't told of and demanded to do it, but

she sat and thought for a second, she had definitely heard of

anal sex before and not just in the gay way, so there must be a

reason people do it.

Megan: What would you like me to do?

Dominatus: Take you wet finger and slowly rub it all over your

asshole and get it nice and wet, then get some more of your pussy

juice on your finger and slowly push it into your bum

She took a deep breath and followed his instructions, slowly

rubbing her asshole with a finger, which was surprisingly nice

and then coating her finger in her pussy juices and then slowly

pushing her finger inside. About half way in it started to feel

uncomfortable and then once she was nearly all the way in it

started to hurt, so she stopped and took out her finger

Megan: I don't like it, it hurts!

Dominatus: Well you will learn to love it I promise you that.

Move back to your pussy then and slowly play with your clit

Megan smiled that she had been let off so easily and didn't have

to turn off her computer when he insisted and went back to

rubbing her clit and enjoying the feeling

Dominatus: Ready for the next part of your training

Training? Megan laughed, as if. But she was interested to see

what was next on the agenda, so quickly replied with one hand

Megan: YES SIR!!!!

Dominatus: Do you know your next door neighbours well?

Megan then decided that this had gone to far and she wouldn't do

what he asked next, but curiosity made her carry on to find out

what it would be before she blocked him

Megan: Yes there is an old couple on one side who are like 80 or

something and then on the other side is this creepy guy who my

parents don't like and is always trying to speak to me, why?

Dominatus: Well as your so rude and don't speak back to him I

think he deserves a treat. I want you to go next door and knock

on his door and when he answers as him for some milk as you have

run out. Then when he gets back I want you to drop your house

keys on the floor and turn your back to him and bend over to pick

them up without bending your knees. Then you will look over your

should while bent over and thank him for the milk and then come

back to me!

She laughed out loud at the outrageous demand and then rolled her

eyes. As if she was going to expose herself to a creep like him.

No one had seen her pussy apart from her parents when she was

really young, she wasn't about to let the next door neighbour be

the first to have that privilege

Megan: ummmm No I wont be doing that, sorry Sir

Dominatus: Well actually, Megan James from London, you will be

doing it

Megan felt her mouth drop open as he called her by her full name,

she was sure she hadn't told him that and she definitely knew she

hadn't told him where she lived

Dominatus: Don't look so shocked, it wasn't very hard to find out

all about you once I had your email address you stupid bitch,

while you have been busy playing your that tight cunt I have been

looking at your face book page finding out all about you and

making sure I knew who all your friends were

She felt herself get angry at how stupid she had been but then

laughed and decided he had done her a favour, she wouldn't make

the same mistake again and could easily make her page more

private so he wouldn't see anything else, if he contacted any of

her friends she could just say he was a stalker or something

Megan: Like I give a shit you weirdo, I'm going now, don't

message me on face book you will be blocked!

Dominatus: I wouldn't be so fast to go yet Megan, I have a

surprise for you, and trust me you don't want to ignore this

Megan saw a link appear to a website, she hesitated for a second

and then clicked it, the page loaded slowly but then all of a

sudden she saw herself on the page in a video, sitting in her

living room downstairs with her boobs out, slowly pinching her

nipples. The colour slowly drained out of her cheeks, how could

this of happened the webcam light never went on, how did he do

that!

Dominatus: I see your watching your present, quite the little

slut you seem, I especially love the part where you finger your

tight little bum, I bet all of your class mates and your parents

would love to see to, not to mention your little brother

Her world slowly came crashing down around her, she was in total

shock and didn't know what to do

Megan: What do you want?

Dominatus: From now on your mine, you will follow my orders to

the letter and do anything I ask. If you please me until the end

of the summer holidays I will delete the video and let you start

your new school year free from me

Megan sat and thought about this, it was only 6 months away,

while 6 months was a long time, it was better than her life being

ruined forever. How bad could it be anyway, it was only over the

internet

Megan: Ok Sir, what do I have to do?

Her heart started beating fast trying to work out how she had

gotten herself into this situation, it had all started innocently

enough; she was just chatting to random boys on the internet when

this guy, Dominatus, had started chatting to her. He was very

strong minded and dominant and she had decided to play along, but

what she hadn't realised was that when she handed over her email

address she had allowed him to stalk her on facebook and find out

her real identity. When she downloaded his picture she had also

without knowing downloaded a virus that allowed him to watch her

through her webcam without it alerting her that it was on. By

doing both these things he was able to watch as she played with

her young body, and then later blackmail her into becoming his

toy. Now she was here sitting in her room at his mercy.

Dominatus: First thing we need to do is make you presentable, I

can't believe a girl your age hasn't learnt to make her pussy

pretty yet. Well we can soon sort it out for you. I want you to

go into the bathroom and get a razor, some shaving cream, a bowl

of water and a towel and come back.

Megan hesitated a second and then went off to find the things he

asked for. She came back with them and sat back down on the bed

Megan: Ok what now Sir?

Dominatus: Now my dear one, I want you to slowly shave off all

the hair on that pretty little pussy of yours while I watch you.

Megan sighed but quickly did as he asked, first of all putting

the towel under her, then spreading her legs open and rubbing

water over her public hair. Then she covered her pussy in shaving

cream and proceeded to slowly and gently run the razor over her

hair. Because the hair was so thick it took a while to finish off

the job and by the time she was finished the bowl was full of

hair. As she used the towel to wipe off the remaining foam she

was introduced to her bald pussy for the first time. It was

slightly red and irritated from the shave but was very smooth and

she kind of liked the way it felt when she ran over hand over her

lips.

Dominatus: From now on I expect your pussy to always be this

smooth and clean. No excuses! Also Megan you can STOP touching

yourself right now! From now on you only get to touch yourself

when I give you permission, IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

Megan pulled her hand away like she had been electrocuted, not

even realising she was touching herself. She nodded her head.

Dominatus: What is your neighbours name, the guy you think is so

creepy?

Megan shuddered knowing she wasn't going to enjoy the rest of

today at all. She sat looking at the webcam for a second, feeling

a tear run down her cheek before replying.

Megan: His name is Mr. Johnson and he is creepy.

Dominatus: Well you haven't been very nice to him and we are

going to fix that. You are going to go next door like I asked

and you're going to knock on his door, smile sweetly and ask him

if you can borrow some milk. Then when he comes back you're going

to drop your house keys on the floor, turn your back to him and

bend over to pick them up without bending your knees. You're

going to do this slowly and hold your position for 10 seconds

before looking over your shoulder and thanking him. Then you will

bring the milk back here. Also Megan you're going to put your

laptop on your window sill so I can see that you're following my

instructions. Aim the cam down at your neighbours door.

Shuddering again, Megan felt more tears falling down her face as

she set up the laptop so that the cam was pointing down toward

the house next door to hers. She looked at herself again in the

mirror and realised how slutty she really looked with her hard

nipples poking through the fabric of her top and her short skirt

barely covering her still wet pussy.

Megan: Ok I'm going. I hate you!

She didn't look back as she stormed out of the room and then out

of the house. She felt the cool air hit her as she left the house

without a coat and felt her nipples harden further. She got to

the door of Mr. Johnson's house and knocked gently, hoping he

wouldn't hear. She let out a big breath as a minute went by

without an answer and had just turned to leave when she heard the

door open behind her and felt her heart drop. She turned back

slowly and looked into the leering eyes of My Johnson. "Ummm

hello sir, could I please borrow some milk. I've run out and my

mum won't be home with anymore for ages," Megan looked down at

the floor as she asked not wanting to see his lust filled eyes

looking at her. "Ah sweet Megan, I would love to help you out,

but what is it worth?" He stared hard at her chest as he said

this and she suddenly felt very self-conscious Her mouth turned

into a frown and she stammered without knowing what to say. "I'm

just joking with you Megan, don't look so worried; wait right

here and I'll be back with your milk," he laughed as he walked

away. Megan's cheeks burned red hot as she realised he had been

teasing her and she had fallen for it.

He came back with a cup full of milk and she knew this was the

moment she had to live up to her end of the arrangement with

Dominatus. She dropped her keys on the floor as casually as she

could and then slowly turned her back to Mr Johnson, then she

slowly bent at her waist and leaned forward feeling her skirt

riding up and the cool air hitting her moist lips. She realised

now just how much of her was being exposed; from his point of

view he would be able to see her tight round bum poking out from

the bottom of her skirt. She had her legs about a foot apart so

he would be able to just see her tight little asshole and would

most definitely be able to see her moist pussy lips slightly

parted with a view into her virgin pussy. The sound of Mr

Johnson's sharp intake of breath and the whisper of "Oh my god

that's the sweetest pussy I ever saw," brought Megan back to

life. She grabbed the keys and quickly turned around and took the

cup from Mr Johnson's hand, noticing the big bulge in his pants

as she took it. Then she thanked him and with her face still

bright red she quickly ran back to her house, spilling half the

milk. She shut and locked the door behind her, breathing hard.

She made her way back upstairs and retrieved her laptop and sat

back down on her bed.

Megan: Ok I did what you asked. Can I go now please?

She made a pouty face and looked sadly into the camera.

Dominatus: How did you feel showing off your freshly shaved pussy

for the first time Megan?

She rolled her eyes

Megan: How do you think it felt? It was disgusting and

humiliating. He practically came in his pants; it was gross!

Dominatus: Why you getting so angry Megan? I think you liked it

just a little bit and now you're embarrassed. Yes that has to be

it. I bet you're soaking wet right now aren't you?

Megan: Fuck off; as if I would ever get wet from showing myself

to such a creep!

She shuddered again at the memory of his words.

Dominatus: Touch your pussy.

Megan looked surprised.

Megan: Why?

Dominatus: If you question me again I'm going to send your videos

to every guy in your school! Touch yourself!

She shuddered. Videos plural. She hadn't thought about him taking

more videos of her. How stupid she had been. But there was no

turning back now. She reached down and slowly ran a finger along

her slit. Her eyebrows raised as she realised how wet she really

was. She couldn't bring herself to face the truth that maybe she

had liked showing herself off and being noticed by a guy, did she

really have such a nice pussy? She had started pumping her

fingers rapidly into herself when the next message came.

Dominatus: I bet you're imagining what would have happened if he

had taken you on the door step aren't you. If he had just fished

out his hard cock and rammed it into your virgin pussy or ass.

Roughly fucking you on his step for anyone passing to see. You

would like that wouldn't you my little slut?

She was too horny now to stop and the words and images they

brought burned into her head as she had a massive orgasm with the

thought of her creepy neighbour's cock inside her. She felt sick

once her orgasm passed and tears started pouring down her cheeks.

Dominatus: Go get showered Megan and get some sleep. Tomorrow

you're going to stay home ill from school and I'm going to carry

on your training. Be online at 9am or I will make sure everyone

knows what a little slut you are.

Megan's heart beat faster and her tears came more quickly as it

suddenly set in just how much power he had over her. All she

could do was say:

Megan: Yes Sir, I will be here....

Megan woke up with a start, a dark black feeling in her stomach

from the vivid dream she had just had. As she opened her eyes she

smiled as she realised it was just a bad dream and it was all

over now. She rolled onto her back and looked at her desk chair

which had the short denim mini skirt draped over it and the

events of the day before came crashing down as she realised that

she wished she was still dreaming.

She thought back to how she had been innocently chatting online

when she had started talking to a guy named Dominatus. He had

seemed demanding but harmless, but after a mistake in which she

gave over her email address, Dominatus had moved her into a

compromising position where he had her performing sexual acts on

herself and unknowingly been filmed doing it. He had used this

film to blackmail her into exposing herself to her creepy

neighbour Mr. Johnson and then masturbating herself to an orgasm

in her bed while Dominatus watched her. Just before he let her go

he had ordered her to stay home from school today and be online

so he could continue "training" her.

Megan shuddered as the memories of the day before came crashing

back down on her and she quickly jumped out of bed and just made

it to the bathroom before she was violently sick into the toilet.

She continued to dry heave due to there being little in her

stomach from the night before; she had not been able to stomach

food and had gone to bed way before her mother or brother had

gotten in from their busy evenings.

"Ok you ok honey?" Megan looked up at her mum standing in the

doorway, a concerned look across her face. Megan looked at her

mother and knew she would grow up to look very similar; they both

had deep blue eyes and dark brown hair, but her mother's was

chopped much shorter in a pixie like style. She had chosen to

have it cut this way in the last few months. The cut had made her

look much younger and she had received a lot more attention from

men since she had had it done. Megan again wondered why her

mother never dated and if she would ever get over her father

dying in the car crash that had happened over 10 years ago. As

Megan's eyes ran down her mother's body she again felt the envy

at the curvy figure her mother had. The heavy round D cup boobs

pushed out her robe which was tightly tied around her toned

stomach and clung enticingly to her nice round ass, the result of

many hours spent in the gym after work.

"I'm fine mum," Megan replied slowly standing up, then

remembering her orders from Dominatus she added' "I just have a

really upset tummy and feel a bit dizzy." Her mum took her by the

arm and led her back to her bed and put her in it before tucking

her in. She kissed her on the head before telling her,"You better

stay home from school sweety, I will bring you up some warm milk

to settle your stomach and ring you at lunch time to check up on

you. I will be late home again tonight. I have a Yoga class and

John is staying at Terry's tonight and tomorrow after their

Saturday football game, Terry is coming to stay here. Will you be

alright on your own?"

Megan realised that she was relieved that they were going to both

be gone for most of the day; whatever she had in store for her

she didn't want to have to explain any strange behaviour to her

mum or brother so she tried to smile when she said, "I will be

fine mum, have a good day at work." She pulled up the pink

hearted cover over Megan's body and left her to sleep as she went

to get John and herself ready for the day ahead.

As Megan opened her eyes for the second time that morning she

heard the door shut with a bang and then the car starting and

leaving the driveway to take her family off to school and work.

She stretched and realised she now had the house to herself for

the whole day. She had butterflies in her stomach as well as

still feeling sick, but in the back of her mind she was wondering

if she would have another orgasm as intense as the one from the

night before. It was probably the most powerful orgasm she had

ever had. She looked over at the clock and saw she had an hour

before she had to be online, so she jumped out of bed and slowly

peeled off the long t-shirt she wore in bed and the white cotton

knickers she had put on after her ordeal the night before. She

realised with embarrassment that the panties were slightly damp.

When the water hit her body Megan stood in the deluge for a

minute, just letting the heat take away the sweat from the night.

She slowly started to rub soap over her body, running her hands

methodically over her arms and stomach and legs, feeling herself

tense and her nipples harden as she washed her breasts and

finally feeling her legs go weak as she washed her bald pussy

clean. She again marvelled at the smooth feel of her freshly

shaved pussy which no longer stung from the shave the day before.

As she felt herself insert a finger into her pussy, Dominatus's

words from the day before flashed through her head and she

stopped immediately. He had told her she wasn't allowed to make

herself cum without his permission and while she knew it was

crazy to stop because he would never know, she just had a sinking

feeling that somehow he would be able to tell if she didn't stop

and her day would be a lot worse if she pissed him off.

Once she was out of the shower and had finished drying herself,

Megan then had a dilemma about what to wear for today. On the one

hand she could dress very conservatively in protest of the

blackmail that Dominatus was subjecting her to; however he would

probably just make her change into something slutty anyway. She

could just dress slutty to begin with, but would this just

encourage him to then make a point of making what she was wearing

even more revealing. She stood in front of the mirror for a

while, not knowing what to do and just staring at her shaved

pussy, which she actually thought looked a lot better without

hair. When she realised she only had 5 minutes to sort herself

out, she quickly grabbed the clothes at the top of her drawers

which turned out to be a pair of grey jogging trousers and black

and pink Paramore t-shirt. She just threw them on not even

thinking about underwear and logged onto the MSN just in time for

the 9am deadline. She was greeted by an instant message.

Dominatus: Good morning my sweet virgin princess; how did you

sleep? Did you dream about me?

Megan: No I didn't. I dreamed you were dead you sick fuck.

As soon as she hit send she wished she could take it back, but

she just hated being controlled like this so much; she shivered

as she waited for the reply.

Dominatus: Now, now Megan, calm yourself down or tomorrow I'll be

greeting you as my not so sweet violated slut who could only

dream of being a virgin!

Megan sat wide eyed staring at the screen as she realised for the

first time that she would most likely be made to have sex for the

first time and knew that she would probably do it just to stop

herself being humiliated in-front of everyone. She felt tears

running down her cheeks again when the next message appeared.

Dominatus: Stop crying Megan, it makes you look ugly. You have

made a very poor effort with your appearance as it is; don't make

it worse with red eyes.

She wiped her eyes with the back of her hand and stared down the

webcam lens with anger.

Dominatus: You should try taking after you mother; now that's a

lady who really does look after her body. I bet she has the

tightest ass my cock will ever feel. Hmmm, maybe later...

Megan wondered for a second how he knew what her mum even looked

like, but then realised her laptop had been on all night and he

had probably been able to see through it all the time. She

shuddered when the image of her mum being violated in her ass

appeared in her head but she tried not to give him the

satisfaction of seeing a reaction. Instead she replied.

Megan: What do you want?

Dominatus: Well from now on I expect you to make an effort before

we speak; the next time you turn up looking like a drowned rat I

will punish you severely, but for now you can go change into a

bikini for me, a two piece as it's nice and sunny today.

Megan glanced over at the window not even realising it was a nice

day and then sighed and got up to go through her drawers. It had

been a few years since she had been on holiday anywhere hot and

the only bikini she had was a bit small and tight for her, but

she knew no excuses would get her out of it She just squeezed

into it as best she could. She look at herself in the mirror

before sitting back down with her latop and could see that the

top half of the bikini clung to her breasts tightly showing off

her hard nipples and the bottoms were so small that from behind

you could see the top of her ass poking out over the top. The

bottoms were wedged into her pussy and ass giving her a very

prominent camel toe.

Megan: Ok I did what you wanted.

Dominatus: Very nice Megan, that really suits you; now on to your

punishment.

Megan panicked and got angry, not knowing what she had done to

deserve a punishment.

Megan: But I did what you asked! That's not fair!

Dominatus: I told you, you turned up looking like shit so you

will be punished. I can make it a lot worse though if you're

going to argue with me.

She leaned back in the chair and just stared at the webcam with

her bottom lip unconsciously pushing out, a sad but angry look of

resignation on her face. Megan didn't realise that this also made

her boobs push right out from her chest giving her tormentor a

great view of her small hard nipples pressing against the fabric

of her top.

Dominatus: Right, you're going to go outside and take a towel

with you and lay down in your back garden and do a little

sunbathing while we chat, is that too much to ask?

Megan frowned trying to work out how this was a punishment, then

smiled a little as she typed.

Megan: I can do that for you Sir!

She got up and grabbed a towel and sunscreen on the way down the

stairs and then went out into the back garden before putting down

the towel and laptop and laying on her front to type.

Megan: Ok so now what? I just lay here all day? Want me to get a

nice tan or something?

Dominatus: Actually I was thinking that Mr Johnson might like to

watch you sunbath; if what you say about your neighbour is true,

I think if you look over your shoulder you might just find him

looking at you right now.

Her body tensed when she saw Mr. Johnson's name and she

hesitantly looked over her shoulder and caught a glimpse of him

in his bedroom window, just before he ducked behind the curtain.

She felt her cheeks heat up and her face redden as she realised

that she was quite exposed in this old bikini. She reached back

to try and pull the bottoms up over her ass crack, but instead

all she managed to do was expose more of her lips as the bottoms

were pushed in between them. But with her legs closed no one else

would know.

Dominatus: Time to work on your tan and I HATE tan lines, so

untie your bikini top and take it off.

Megan's eyes widened and she shook her head as she started to

realise what Dominatus had in mind.

Dominatus: I was going to just make you lose the top but I have

to punish you now that you hesitated. Take off the bottoms too. I

want you naked in the next minute or I will make you suffer even

more!

She felt as if she was going to be sick, but slowly reached back

and untied her top before letting it fall in front of her raised

chest. Her nipples hardened immediately in the cool air. She

hated how this made it look she was horny and tried not to think

about what Dominatus was probably doing while watching her. She

then reached back and slowly pulled the bottoms over her round

ass, however as she pulled them down she felt the fabric of the

bottoms pulling out of her lips and because her legs were tightly

together they rubbed hard against her clit, making her gasp out

loud. As she finally got them down and off her ankles without

showing to much of herself to Dominatus or Mr. Johnson, she felt

the cool air on her pussy and realised she was slightly moist.

Confused and angry with herself for responding she layed flat on

her stomach with her legs tight together and looked defiantly

into the screen.

Dominatus: Now I want you to rub sunscreen into every inch of

your body, but whatever you are rubbing has to be facing the sky.

Megan realised that now her neighbour was going to see her in all

her glory; the first guy to see her in real life would be that

slimy sicko. She knew it wouldn't work, but she tried to follow

Dominatus's instructions but maintain her dignity. She got into a

sitting position with her back to Mr. Johnson's house and then

after putting sunscreen on her face she slowly started rubbing it

into her face and neck. Immediately she heard her messenger buzz

and looked down.

Dominatus: You know I'm not going to let you get away with

cheating Megan. I'm adding one punishment to your account for

that one....now make sure you're facing nice Mr. Johnson so he

can enjoy the show.

Knowing she had no choice, Megan closed her eyes and slowly moved

around so that she was facing her house and allowing her

neighbour a clear view of her body. She reached up and continued

to rub in the sunscreen on her neck before adding more cream to

her hand and slowly rubbing over her shoulders and chest. She

took a deep breath before slowly rubbing the cream onto her

breasts, running her fingers over her hard nipples, feeling

electricity shooting through them and down to her stomach, making

her moist pussy wet once again.

Coming back to her senses, Megan realised she had been rubbing

her nipples was more than was necessary and moved her hands down

to her stomach and opened her eyes to look for the sunscreen. As

her eyes opened they looked into the window and saw her neighbour

with his trousers down slowly wanking his cock while looking

right at her. As he saw her open her eyes, he smiled at her and

started moving his hand up and down his cock more quickly.

Megan's cheeks flushed bright red and she felt revolted that he

would do that so openly. She reached down for the sun screen

trying to get this humiliation over and done with and quickly

started rubbing more cream into her feet and slowly up her legs,

making sure they were tightly closed

She had finally covered most of her body with sun tan lotion and

all that was left was her back, bum and pussy. Her back was going

to be tough to do and she couldn't think of an easy way to do it,

so that only really left her pussy. She knew she was wet now, no

hiding that from herself; if she had been in her room she would

have had no problem playing with her pussy, but she just hated

performing for that slimy sicko next door. She felt sad as she

slowly spread her legs out wide, positioning herself so her

neighbour could see and poured lotion over her wet bald pussy.

She then started rubbing the cream onto it, loving how smooth she

was and how easy her fingers moved between her lips and over her

sensitive clit. She couldn't keep in a deep moan when her finger

went inside of her pussy; right then she didn't care who was

watching. She just pushed another finger along side the first,

stretching her virgin pussy and started to finger herself.

Just as she felt herself on the verge of an orgasm she was

brought back to reality by a voice she hated. "Need some help

there, Megan?" She jumped and covered herself after being

startled.

"What do you want Mr. Johnson," she said quietly, looking over at

him leaning over the fence between their gardens.

"I'm more worried about what you want Megan. Do you want me to

come over and finish putting cream on you?"

Megan then did something she was sure she wouldn't have done if

she wasn't so horny, but at the time it seemed like a good way to

do as Dominatus said without having to tell him she couldn't

reach her back. She layed down on her front and said, "If you

could put some cream on my back I would really appreciate it, but

that's all I need, just my back ok?" Mr. Johnson's smile split

his face as he quickly jumped over the fence as fast as he could

and straddled Megan's lovely ass before grabbing the

sunscreen."Just my back!" Megan repeated as she felt Mr Johnson's

hard-on push into her ass through his jeans.

"Don't worry Megan you just lie there and enjoy," he said before

pouring a large amount of lotion on her back and starting to

massage it in.

Mr Johnson took his time with Megan and because he stayed on her

shoulders so long and was really good at massaging in the cream,

she slowly loosened up and relaxed as he touched her. When his

hands moved down the first time she flinched and tensed up again,

but when he only moved them to the middle of her back and again

took his time. She soon relaxed again, feeling embarrassed that

she had flinched when he was doing such a good job. His hands now

moved to her lower back but this time she fought not to flinch

and again he took a long time rubbing in the cream. She closed

her eyes and enjoyed the feeling of her muscles being worked.

When she felt more lotion hitting her ass she jumped a bit and

started to look around, but then remembered that she still hadn't

done her ass yet and that was all that was left to do She didn't

say anything as he started to rub it in, especially as he only

worked around the top of her ass and round her hips.

She was just thinking about telling him she was all done when she

felt a large amount of lotion being poured along her ass crack

and as she yelped in surprise she felt his fingers pushing

between her ass cheeks and him rubbing his finger up and down her

asshole. "MR. JOHNSON, I SAID JUST MY BACK!!!" Megan cried out as

she felt his finger pushing into her ass. He pushed his hand onto

her back to hold her down. "Megan just lie still. I need to make

sure you don't burn." He now had all of his slippery finger in

her ass, and as Megan wriggled to try and get up she only ended

up moving the finger in and out of her ass. "Please stop, please

stop," she begged him as she felt his knees pushing between her

legs to open her up so he could slide a finger into her pussy and

ass at the same time. Megan grunted as the finger was forced into

her pussy and she felt tears running down her cheeks as she was

held down. "Mr. Johnson NO!" She wriggled harder, trying to move

him and even though his hands slipped on her skin he just leaned

down so his whole body was on her. He whispered in her ear, "I

know you want this Megan, don't fight it; you have been teasing

me all morning." As Megan opened her mouth to reply she felt him

move slightly and then the sound of his zip. She really started

to struggle then when she felt his hard cock rubbing up between

her ass cheeks. "I've wanted this for so long my sweet Megan," he

breathed in her ear, his breath making her feel sick.

 "No, no, no, no," she kept repeating as she felt him grinding

into her ass cheeks while reaching around to pinch her nipples

hard. She carried on trying to fight him, then felt him move his

weight off of her and began to hope. Then she felt his cock

rubbing up and down her wet pussy lips and she began to sob.

"Please, I'm a virgin," she said as she felt the head of his cock

just on the entrance to her pussy. Against all odds this seemed

to work,. He moved his cock from her pussy and said,

"Ok Megan, I will wait for you to ask me to take that virginity."

Megan smiled and moved to get up, but was pushed back down hard,

she looked over her shoulder and saw pure lust in her neighbour's

eyes as he wanked his cock quickly. Then she saw him aim it down

and lean forward before she felt pressure on her asshole.

"NOOOOOOOO!" she screamed, as she tensed up her ass.

 "So tight, so tight," she heard him mutter as he painfully

managed to get the head past her anal ring. She tensed harder and

all of a sudden she felt a shuddering onto of her and warm liquid

flood into her ass. He had just come trying to get into her ass.

She sighed as she felt him pull out and felt the cum running down

and over her pussy. He kissed her neck and thanked her. "Don't

tell anyone about this Megan; it's our little secret," he said

before pulling up his jeans and jumping back over the fence.

Megan just lay there with cum on her body for the first time and

cried.

She heard the buzz on her laptop and looked up with red wet eyes

and wiggled the touch pad so that the screensaver would stop,

then she read the message and felt her tears coming harder.

Dominatus: Quite a show, little Megan and you did it all

yourself. I'm impressed; quite the little slut you are. I have it

all on camera too if you want to watch it back some time. Now I

think you were about to cum earlier when your neighbour

interrupted you. I think you deserve a reward so you may carry on

now. Make sure your spread legs are facing him.

She moved slightly and opened her legs as she moved her hand

under her body and starting rubbing her clit. She felt the still

hot cum run over her fingers as she played and she couldn't help

but rub it in as she got horny. She read the screen as she played

with her wet pussy.

Dominatus: Well it looks like you are ready to lose your

virginity. Anyway, you truly are my slut now.

With tears running down her eyes Megan felt a spasm in her

stomach and then closed her eyes and gave in to the pleasure of

her first orgasm that day. After a few minutes she looked up with

a sad look on her face and typed.

Megan: Can I please go in and get a shower now sir?

Part 4 - The Pizza Man

Megan: Can I please go in and get a shower now sir?

Megan stepped into the shower wincing from the pain she was feeling in her bum now that the adrenaline had worn out from her earlier experience with Mr Johnson. She couldn’t quite get her head around how it had happened, how yesterday she was pure and now she was the girl who’s ass had just 10 minutes ago had her horrible neighbours cock in it. Was she still a virgin she wondered, she knew she probably was but wasn’t sure how long that would remain a fact.

After she had asked Dominatus if she could shower he had strangely decided to for once get her own way, all he had said was that he expected her back on her laptop in an hour, but she could shower and have lunch between now and then. Megan couldn’t even think about food right now her stomach was churning so much still. She sighed to herself as the hot water hit her body, washing away the greasy feel of the sun lotion from her skin, as she started to drift off with thoughts of what could possibly happen next she heard the phone ringing. Quickly getting out of the shower and wrapping a towel around her wet body, Megan ran downstairs to see who had interrupted her soothing shower unexpectedly.

When Megan answered the phone she heard the comforting voice of her mum asking her how she was. She didn’t have to act much in convincing her mum she still didn’t feel well, her stomach still felt funny and she was preoccupied with the earlier events of the day, which her mother took for her still being ill. She was order to go back to bed and stay there, which she would have happily done if she could. Still not fully concentrating on what her mother way saying she said bye and put down the phone, but as she did that last thing her mother said replayed in her head, she wouldn’t be home till after midnight because of drinks with work. Her heart sank as she realised she had a very long day still ahead of her.

Megan turned away from the phone and realised with shock that her hour was up already, she hadn’t had time to change or eat or anything, but knew she had better go to the laptop straight away. She quickly sat down at the kitchen table and opened her messenger and typed a quick message to her master

Megan: I’m back sir…

Dominatus: So I see, do you remember our conversation this morning? I was hoping you wouldn’t disappoint me again young lady!

Megan: What have I done now? I got back on time!

Dominatus: What you have done now you stupid fucking slut is turn up looking like a drowned rat, half dressed and don’t even have the sense to call me sir!

Megan shivered as she realised her mistake, and started to type her explanation about her mum calling when she got another reply

Dominatus: You will be punished Megan, don’t make it worse!

Megan stopped typing and just looked sadly into the screen

Dominatus: Go into the kitchen and get some olive oil

Hurrying in case he decided to punish her further Megan quickly returned with the bottle of oil and sat back down

Dominatus: Now cover your fingers in the oil and push then into your asshole…I want you to start with one finger but you can’t stop until you have taken three fingers in that pretty ass of yours

Megan sighed but decided to do as he asked rather than face the prospect of being made to do it outside, she slowly coated her finger in the oil and pulled up her towel and slowly inserted her finger into her tight little bum. She winced, her ass still hurting from the attentions of Mr Johnson earlier that morning. As the pain started to die down she slowly added more oil to her fingers and added another finger. Her ass flared in pain as her fingers stretched her tender ass, a tear running down her face, looking at the screen, begging to be allowed to stop with her eyes. When no more messages appeared her head dropped and she slowly added her third finger, the pain now almost too much for her. With her free hand she typed

Megan: Ok I have done as you asked

Dominatus: I’ve sent you some lunch as you didn’t bother to have any, the pizza man will be there any minute
A confused look came across Megan’s face, wondering at the kindness he had just shown her

Dominatus: When you answer the door you will pay the man, but he will also deserve a tip. So I want you to drop your towel on the floor, then turn your back to the delivery man and bend over with your legs apart so he can have the treat of seeing you.

Megan’s mouth fell open, wanted to say no, to tell him she wouldn’t, but knowing that she now had no choice, she just slowly nodded her head, wiping her fingers clean on the towel wrapped around her body
The doorbell rings loudly making Megan jump, a tear runs down her cheek as she reaches for the money her mum had left for her by the door and slowly unlocked and pulled open the door. Slowly a middle aged man comes into view, smiles at her holding up the pizza box. Slowly taking the box from him and setting on the table next to her Megan hands the man the money for the pizza and then slowly turns around and lets her towel drop to her feet. She feels the cold air harden her nipples instantly and then slowly bends forward, her ass slowly parting as she bends and feels the air cool against her asshole from the oil.

Megan was just wondering if she could stand up when she felt a hand rubbing slowly over her ass, making her jump. She quickly looked up at the screen hoping her master would tell her she could stand up. Not seeing anything on the screen she had a strong feeling she shouldn’t move or she would be punished, so just kept bent over as the hand on her ass become more confident, rubbing and squeezing he tight bum. She then heard the front door close and breathed a sigh of relief and started to stand up, but then felt a strong hand on her back which pushed her firmly over to the table she had set the pizza on. As she was roughly pushed over the table she finally broke her silence “Please don’t I’m a virgin, don’t hurt me.” The pizza guy laughed in her ear as she felt him leaning over her body, the sound of a zip being pulled down in the background, “I won’t hurt you, you fucking cock tease, you lubed up your ass all nice for me.” Megan screamed as she felt her ass stretched to the limit as the pizza guy thrust hard into her ass, his whole cock pushed into her anal passage, much deeper than Mr Johnson had done earlier and much more roughly too. “No please stop,” she screamed as he start savagely pumping into her ass, fucking her hard while pulling her head back by her hair. “Take it you little whore, take my cock in your ass you fucking slut,” the man degrading her as tears ran down her face. She felt him speeding up and openly cried at the violation she was experiencing, knowing this was her punishment that her master intended. Then all of a sudden he pulled out, leaving her laying on the table panting, he had finally finished with her. She lay for a minute thinking he would leave, but was then roughly pulled by her hair off the table and to her knees. She looked up into the lust filled eyes of the pizza man who was jerking his cock in his hand. “Open your mouth you slut, you’re going to clean my cock before I go,” he said as he pushed his cock toward her mouth. Megan clamped her mouth shut and shook her head, not wanting to taste his cock after it had been in her bum. \*SLAP\* her head jerked sideways as she fell on her side from the force of the slap across her face. He grabbed her by her hair and pushed his cock into her open mouth before she could stop him. She felt it hit the back of her throat and started to choke, but this only seemed to turn him on more as he pumped harder into her mouth. She couldn’t breath and slowly felt the room spinning as she was pushed flat on the floor, his cock still deep in her throat, fucking in and out of her mouth faster and faster. Then it happened, he tensed up and she felt the warm sensation of his cum running down the back of her throat, filling her belly, before he pulled out and quickly pulled up her trousers and walked out the door. Sitting up Megan slowly retched up the cum, it running down her chin and onto her small tits, as she cried into her hands. After a moment she heard the sound of the computer alert that she had a new message….