

Are you Mistress Emily?

By justforfun

Published on Lush Stories on 29 Jun 2008



<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/bdsm/are-you-mistress-emily.aspx>

I was just surfing around on the internet and I found a classified website you can create an account and sell things. I was curious so I clicked on "Relationships." This took me to thirteen pages of ads. I clicked on a few and then one in particular caught my eye. It had the same area code as where I live. I thought to myself how weird it was to know someone else in my city is on this random website.

The ad read as follows:

MISTRESS EMILY

Do you need someone to tell you what you should be doing? Mistress Emily will make you obey.
(680) 555-.....

I was so curious as to what that really meant. I have seen pictures of that stuff, but I guess was surprised someone so close to me did it. I said screw it, I'll call and be anonymous and just find out more just for the heck of it.. So I called the number and a younger sounding woman answered..."This is Mistress Emily...." automated message but she sounded hot. I laughed about everything she was saying. She went on about bondage and her being in charge and a whole list of BDSM stuff. I've never done any of that crazy stuff before, and quite frankly didn't think I wanted to either. At the end of the message it said call this number to make an appointment and to view the dungeon.....Yeah, I was bored I called it.....

This time I got the real "Mistress Emily." I ended up making an appointment to go visit the dungeon. The next day I was given her address. I wasn't familiar with the address, and it was a long ways from the main part of town. I later found it and she welcomed me in and we sat in her office and she asked me several questions before my tour. I explained to her this was more of a "informational" visit rather than a "customer." Mistress Emily was a very tall woman with black hair. She was slender but not thin. I must admit that all the leather she was wearing and a chain shirt that held her boobs up as a bra made me horny as she spoke about what she does here.

So we walked around and by the end of my tour she smiled and said "I have time today if you just

want to start out slow. We can do a 2 hour session and see if you like it." I laughed and shook my head with a half "no" and half "yes." I ended up agreeing to trying BDSM for the first time in my life. Mistress Emily had me fill out a bunch of paper work and asked me a lot of questions. The end result was me basically saying, "anything goes I guess." Mistress smiled devilish, but I think I liked it.

Mistress Emily had me start by taking my clothes off in front of her. As I stood in her office pulling my jeans around my ankles I could feel my dick slowly get a little aroused. Mistress yelled to hurry up and take my clothes off. I stood there naked as she examined me over. I was a bit shy as I stood there having a woman in leather and holding a whip scan my body. She walked up to me and put hand cuffs on me and then a collar. She bent me over her desk in her office and kicked her leg up over my back. So I am bent over a desk hand cuffed and she has her leg over my back so I can't stand up. Mistress Emily slaps my butt with the whip, I could feel myself getting a boner. She squeezed my butt as she spread my butt cheeks. "MMMM virgin asshole huh?" "Of course." I said. "YOU WILL ANSWER ME- YES MISTRESS EMILY, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?" I knew she meant what she said. "Yes Mistress Emily." She held my butt cheeks apart as she hit my butt hole a few times with the whip. It made it pucker and felt oddly arousing. She moaned slightly and then pulled on the collar for me to stand up. Mistress lead me down to her dungeon and had me sit on a dentist office looking chair. She asked em again "Everything goes correct?" I swallowed hard as I nodded yes to her, thinking about what she might do, and not knowing hardly anything about BDSM even after she explained it to me.

"Yes Mistress Emily." She grabbed my arms and strapped them down and then replaced the pad i was laying on with a pad that was horse shoe shaped. I laid back down as she spread my legs and strapped them down very tight. I tried to loosen my hands and feet just a little bit, but I couldn't. Mistress Emily strapped a belt around my waist and then walked into a room behind me. I laid there completely unable to move or twist wondering what I got myself into.

She walks back out after a few minutes and asks me if I know or have ever had an enema. I responded how she asked and shook my head no. Mistress grabs a black cloth that was tied around her wrist and covers my eyes. I lay there as I can hear her moving around btu couldn't see what she was doing. After a few minutes I feel something go in my butt. "Just relax, you will feel a slight tightness in your stomach, that is natural." "What?" I replied. "Shut up and do as your told!" just like she said I felt a warm liquid spraying inside me, and my stomach felt like I had been holding a pee for a week. Mistress rubbed my stomach once she was finished. I asked her what do I do if I have to pee? "You will do it right where you are." I laid there knowing I wasn't going to just pee all over, but after a few minutes it felt like I wasn't going to have a choice. she asked me if I felt like I had to release anything? I answered and told her I am trying to hold it in. She laughed and told me to hold it in as long as I could. She told me I was a good slave. Then I felt Mistress Emily's hand on my neck. Her hand tightened just enough where I gagged. She repeated it a few times. I told her I couldn't hold

it any longer, that she would need to let me up so I could use the restroom. Mistress Emily began choking me as she told me "Just let it go slave, let it go." I started to pee, and she continued to choke me, I felt dizzy. I couldn't hold my bowels either as I released those Mistress yelled "YES, YES," It felt like I was spraying water out of my butt it pushed out so fast. A rush of dizziness came over my body as I moaned as I released it, Mistress pulled her hand away as I quickly caught my breath, and moaned in relief.

Mistress Emily took off the blind fold as I looked around, I realized she had the floor set up for that, and she changed her outfit. She now had on long black boots and leggings, that strapped to her chains. Her boobs were revealed now with just the chain wrapped around her boobs, and her leggings were crotchless revealing her dark black hairy vagina. I was breath taken by her outfit. Mistress cleaned up and pushed a button. My chair was motorized as she tilted my chair back and lowered me about 2 feet off the ground. I could feel my dick get very stiff as I scanned Mistress Body. Mistress walked over and put clothes pins on my nipples. It hurt as I tried to move a little bit but the straps holding me down were to tight. I felt her rub my balls and then a slight pain, as she clipped two to my scrotum.

I laid there watching Mistress fumbling with more toys and wild instruments. I over at a clock that was shaped like a spider web. I had only been in there for 35 minutes. I wondered what she had next for me. Mistress walked over and rubbed my butthole. I couldn't squeeze my butt closed because my legs were spread to far apart. Mistress put a light pink gel on her hand as she slid her finger up my butt. I have never had anything up there in my life, but what ever she was doing it felt great. I watched as she was rubbing more of the gel on a black pear-shaped thing. I looked at it and knew what was coming, but also knew it wasn't going to fit either. Mistress walked back over as I felt her pushing it against my butt, all of a sudden I felt it slide up in me. I moaned as she pushed it in. "Now my slave I will be back, shortly." Mistress wrapped the black cloth back over my eyes and she put a small black strap with a metal ring in my mouth. It was really uncomfortable with the ring in my mouth holding my mouth open. "I will be back."

I laid there strapped to a chair with my arms and legs spread, blind folded, mouth stretched open, and some black rubber thing in my butt, and clothes pins on my nipples and balls. I wondered to myself....."What made me call that number, and how did I get talked into doing this"

PART 2 TO COME SOON.....IT WILL BE WHEN MISTRESS EMILY RETURNS.....