

Submissive Kate

A Kate's New Toy Box Erotic Story

By: Alexis Alexandra

~ ~ ~

Submissive Kate

By Alexis Alexandra

This story is Copyright© 2014 by **Alexis Alexandra**. All rights reserved.

Submissive Kate is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

Author's Note: All characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least eighteen years of age or older.



Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter One](#)

[Chapter Two](#)

Chapter One

Kate's Punishment

~ ~ ~

Kate sank down into the Jacuzzi tub, the hot water soothing her aching body. She leaned back and closed her eyes, breathing a sigh of relief. Her mind drifted over the events of the past weeks and all of the crazy sexual adventures that she is only now coming to terms with.

She thought back to the day she came home from a bad day at work to find a box left by a stranger on her doorstep, a box that changed her life. For good or worse was still up for debate. She thought back to that first night of sneaking up to a stranger's home and peeking in the window to watch the kinky sexual acts of those within. Her nerves were on end, but she was excited all the same.

She sank deeper into the water, letting the jets wash her worries away as she recalled going to Beechgrove Park and doing the sexual exercised with Justin before going to the Mira Vista Ranch for a day of exhibitionist fun. She never did get around to the strip club, but swore to put it on her list of things to do.

"Who in the hell is Mr. E?" she sighed. It was the question on her mind since the day she came home to find the box on her front porch. "Better yet, why in the hell am I following his orders? I must be losing my mind. That's it. I'm going insane."

She got out of the tub and dried off with her favorite oversized towel and stared at her naked body in the full length mirror. At thirty-two she was still a very attractive woman. Her only slightly sagging large breasts were capped by big nipples made larger by the constant wearing of weighted clamps. She ran her fingers lightly down her sides to her hips, the sensation causing goose bumps to rise all over. She turned to the side, reaching back to give her ass a playful slap. She smiled, satisfied with what she saw.

Kate went to the bedroom to prepare for the night's activities. It was Friday, her new favorite day of the week. Friday meant a whole weekend of peeping and new sexual adventures ahead. She donned her standard peeping outfit - weighted cloverleaf nipple clamps, butt plug, tight latex panties to help keep the large plug buried in her ass, black t-shirt, and dark jogging pants.

∞ ∞ ∞

Kate only had three stops in mind for the night, but didn't know if she would get to them all considering how she inevitably got mixed up in the activities. She packed her fun bag – a small black bag in which she put a bottle of lube, a couple of dildos and plugs, an extra pair of clamps, and several teardrop shaped weights to hang on them. With bag in hand she left for her night of adventure and sexual discovery.

Parking in a secluded spot not far from Abbie's house, she looked around to see if anyone was watching before turning and walking back, making sure to keep to the shadows as best she could. This was her second trip to the house in as many days. She found the house empty of activities the last time and hoped for better luck tonight.

Kate got her wish. As she moved quietly across the yard she could see three lights on in the large ranch-style home. She moved around back to a lit window and peeked inside. What she saw made her eyes grow wide.

On all fours was a naked woman – her arms stretched out in front of her and kept in place by leather cuffs attached to a D-ring in the floor. Her ass was high, legs kept open by a spreader bar hooked to her ankles and again locked to a D-ring in the floor. Kate saw a thin stick come down out of nowhere and land across the woman's ass, but she didn't see who was doing the swinging.

Kate lifted her shirt to expose her hard clamped nipples. She stood up and lowered her pants and panties so that she could rub her pussy. The scene in the bedroom was heating up as Kate saw another woman emerge from the shadows, running the rattan cane along the bound woman's back as she did so. She could see this new woman was wearing a strap-on harness with a large black dildo hanging menacingly between her legs. She whispered something to the bound woman and left the room. All Kate could think about was what it would feel like to get fucked by that monster of a dildo.

Kate kept her eyes glued to the window, never hearing the footsteps coming around the corner. "What in the hell do you think you're doing peeping in my window?" the woman said angrily. "For fuck sake; playing with yourself out in public? What kind of slut are you?"

"I...I'm sorry," Kate cried out. "Please don't call the cops on me."

"You trespass on my property and peep in my window, and what? You think I should let you go?"

Kate stared at the still naked woman and the large black dildo hanging between her legs. She could feel her pussy tingling in excitement. "I'll do anything you want," she said "just don't turn me in. I swear I'll never come here again."

"I see you eyeing my strap-on you filthy whore," Abbie replied. "I bet you think I'll fuck you with it and everything will be hunky-dory, right? Wrong! I think I'll go ahead and call the cops on your perverted ass."

"Oh god," Kate wailed "PLEASE don't. I swear you'll never see me again. I'll never do this again. Please," she begged "I'll do whatever you want."

"Get up and follow me you stupid fucking whore," Abbie commanded.

Kate got up and nearly tripped, forgetting her pants and panties were down around her ankles. She pulled them up and followed Abbie into the house. They walked through a living room decorated with plush furniture and paintings of simple modern art hanging on the walls. They walked down a hallway to the back of the house and the room Kate was peeping into only minutes before.

"Strip," Abbie ordered. "If you're not naked in the next ten seconds I'm calling the police." She moved over to the bound woman and began setting her free. "You're in luck tonight Sarah," she smiled. "We have a guest that has volunteered to take your place. Isn't that right?" she asked turning to look at Kate who was nearly naked. "Look Sarah, she even brought some toys of her own." She reached out and tugged the chain hooked to the clamps on Kate's nipples.

The clamps grew tight, squeezing Kate's nipples painfully. "What is your name slut?" asked Abbie.

"Kate," Kate replied softly.

"Well Kate, turn around so I can see what I have to work with."

Kate turned around slowly, showing her nice round ass and the base of the butt plug to Abbie and Sarah.

"Well would you look at that," Abbie said. "Do you always go around wearing a butt plug Kate?"

"Sometimes," Kate replied still scared out of her mind.

"I am going to give you a choice Kate. You see, Sarah here is my little sex toy. She loves getting used hard and rough, isn't that right Sarah?"

"Yes mistress," Sarah replied obediently.

"The choice is very simple. You can get dressed and wait here while I call the cops and report you. In which case you will go to jail and have to register on the sex offenders list. Or you can take Sarah's place and let me use you as I see fit. I'll give you a minute to think it over." She moved over to the door and shut it; preventing Kate from running away should the thought occur to her.

Kate sobbed even harder. She was in deep shit now and she knew it. She would go to jail and be labeled a sex offender and her life would be ruined, or she could do whatever Abbie wanted and be sent on her way. "What will you do to me if I agree to stay?" she asked.

"Whatever I want," Abbie replied still leaning against the door. "I don't see as how you have any room for negotiations here. You have twenty seconds to make up your mind."

"Will this only be for tonight or are you going to blackmail me into coming back?"

"I don't blackmail anyone," Abbie replied, her patience running thin. "You're the one that was caught trespassing and peeping. I'm only offering you a way to avoid arrest. Take it or leave it."

"What do you want me to do?" Kate replied in defeat.

"So you are going to stay and be my sex slave for the night?"

"Yes," Kate replied whipping the tears from her eyes "I'll stay."

"Good, then rule number one; you will refer to me as Mistress, is that understood?"

"Yes...yes mistress."

Abbie unhooked the cuffs and spreader bar from the rings in the floor. Sarah crawled to the far side of the room and knelt near the wall and watched. She knew she would be called upon at some point and couldn't wait to play with the beautiful woman that just submitted to her mistress.

"Very good, slave," Abbie replied. "I am going to have so much fun training your sorry ass. By the time I'm done you'll be as obedient as Sarah over there. That's what you want isn't it slave? You want me to train you to be the woman you are meant to be? You need my firm guidance to teach you discipline and obedience, isn't that right?"

Kate didn't know what to do or say so she said what she thought Abbie wanted to hear. "Yes mistress," she replied "I need you to teach me discipline and obedience."

"Yes you do slave, but it looks like someone has already started." She tugged the chain hanging between Kate's breasts, pulling the scared woman to the middle of the room. "Tell me Kate, do you like pain? I see the way your body shivers when I tug the chain on those clamps. How does that make you feel?"

"Yes mistress," Kate replied honestly "I like it when you tug the chain."

"Do you already have a mistress or master, slave?"

"No mistress."

"Get on your knees and sit back on your legs with your hands clasped together behind your back."

Kate moved into position, her breasts rising and falling with each quick breath. She could feel her heart racing.

"You're a very bad girl Kate, peeping in people's windows. Bad girls need to be punished, wouldn't you agree?"

"Yes mistress," Kate replied, shaking in fear and excitement at what was to come.