

# **Caged Desires**

**Alexis Alexandra**

~ ~ ~

# **Caged Desires**

Copyright© 2019 by **Alexis Alexandra**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

## **Copyright License Notes:**

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

## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

After watching my best friend nervously pace the length and breadth of my living room for a solid twenty-eight minutes, the only sound her heavy breathing, I had to put my foot down. “Okay, that’s enough. Why are you here? Are you pregnant? Did you rob a bank? Hit the lottery? What in the hell has the unshakable Molly so damn rattled?”

“I...so, you remember the pact we made after I saved your life when we were fourteen? You know, the one where we swore to help each other out no matter the cost?”

“How much you need?” I sighed.

“I don’t need money. I need your help.”

“Then ask for it.”

“It’s not something as simple as watching the house or loaning me some money which I definitely don’t need. God, this is not how I intended for you to find out,” she groaned.

“Actually, I never intended for anyone to find out but I’m desperate so here goes. I’m not a maid. I mean, I am, it’s part of my duties but that’s not my actual job. I...Mister Porter, the man I work for he’s, well, he’s a very wealthy man with very peculiar tastes and one of them is throwing incredibly perverted parties. He has one such party coming up in two days but three of the women that were supposed to attend backed out last minute and he’s trying to fill the gaps. That...that’s where you come in. If you’re willing to help that is.”

“Help do what exactly?” I asked, already not liking the sound of attending an incredibly perverted party.

“He...the women that backed out were supposed to be pets. Birds to be precise. You would spend most of the evening in a cage but...” giving me a look that said I was definitely not going to like what came next, she continued. “But there’s a chance one or more of the guests will like you and, um, god, there’s no easy way to say this Casey but they might want to have sex with you. And not just normal sex.”

“So, you’re asking me to what? Be a fucktoy for men I don’t even know?”

“And women. I know it’s a lot to ask but I promised him I would find help and we did make that pack so I just thought...”

“That I would give myself to a bunch of people I don’t even know to what, save your job?”

“And my ass,” she said, her face turning beet red. “I...dammit Casey, I’m his submissive. There! It’s out. I’ve spent the last two years fulfilling his every desire and if I fail to find at least one woman willing to see the party through to the end I’ll not only lose this week’s pay but I’ll also get two hundred swats of the cane and that’s something I want to avoid at all cost. If it helps he’s paying each of the women five grand for the evening plus an additional five hundred per guest they satisfy.”

“So, you want me to be a prostitute then?”

“No, I’m asking you to throw your inhibitions out the window and enjoy a night of possible submission for a potential boatload of money and in exchange all debts will be paid and I’ll owe you one if you stay till the end. So, what do you say?”

“I say you’re out of your fucking mind, but a promise is a promise and I’m a woman of my word so if this makes us even then as much as I’m sure I’ll regret it I have no other choice than to accept.” No sooner were the words out of my mouth then she threw her arms around me and hugged me tight. Right hand gentle cradling my cheek, she smiled and then pressed her lips to mine. It was the first time I had ever kissed my best friend, or any woman for that matter and

once the initial shock had worn off I found the experience quite enjoyable. As was proven by the fact that I did not pull away or make her stop for a good thirty or forty seconds. And only then because her fingers found their way down my pants and into me. "I am not ready to go that far," I nervously said as I took a step back.

"You're going to potentially be taken by numerous women in two days. Do you really want to wait until then or would you rather spend the time until then learning how to pleasure the fairer sex and learning what it means to submit?"

"That's a fair point, however, you said I would spend the night in the cage and would only come out if I wanted to have sex with people so I could just spend the entire party in the cage."

"No, I said you would spend most of the night in the cage *unless* someone wanted to use you. As a pet you have no choice but to comply with their desires. I'm not going to sugarcoat it, Casey. A gorgeous woman like you is going to be used. A lot. And not just for plain ol' vanilla sex so if you want a sneak peak of what you've agreed to do then please let me show you. Come home with me. Or better yet spend the next two days at Mister Porter's so I can show you exactly where you'll be working and what you'll be required to do in order to get paid."

"I hope you remember this when it comes time for me to cash in on the favor you now owe me," I said, staring my best friend in the eyes. "Alright, let's go before I change my damn mind."

"God I love you! Okay, there are a few rules you're going to need to know right off the bat. During the show you are to refer to Mister Porter as Master and all other men and women not in uniform as Sir or Ma'am. If you fail to do so you'll be disciplined by receiving ten to twenty swats of the cane. Ten on the breasts or twenty on the ass, discipliner's choice. If you refuse a command you'll be disciplined. If you cause a scene you'll be disciplined. If you engage in sexual activities with anyone for any reason without permission you'll be disciplined."

"I'm sensing a theme here," I replied. "Is there anything that won't get me disciplined?"

"Doing as you're told, when you're told without hesitation or question unless you legitimately don't understand the command. If that's the case then you are to politely ask for clarification. Let's give it a try right now. For this exercise I'm the dominant one and you're the submissive. Understood?"

"Yes Ma'am."

"Very good. We're going to get comfortable on the couch and then I want you to take my shirt and bra off and then suck each of my nipples for five minutes each."

My clit suddenly throbbing with excitement, I took my best friend by the hand and led her to the couch. Once she was sitting I slowly pulled her tee shirt off. Leaning over, I reached back to unhook her bra. Her teeth sank into my right breast causing me to yelp, but it was more from the shock of it happening than any real pain. Dropping her bra on the floor, I made myself comfortable next to her and without stopping to think about what I was doing sucked her left nipple into my mouth. The thin, warm fluid immediately coated my tongue and I pulled back in surprise. "HOLY SHIT! You're lactating? But how? You don't have any kids."

"Induced," she replied. "I'll explain while you drink. And remember, five minutes on each or you'll be disciplined."

"Y-Yes Ma'am." Latching back on, I sucked more of the sweet nectar down one mouthful after another as she explained the process of inducing lactation and that she did it to please the man she serves. This was all foreign territory for me so I just listened to her every word and continued gulping as quickly as my suddenly parched mouth could fill.

Two or three minutes in, Molly unbuckled her shorts and then tugged them and her panties down to her knees. “Fuck three fingers into me and use your thumb to stimulate my clit,” she purred. And don’t stop until I give you permission to do so.”

Mouth still latched onto her left nipple, I did as commanded and as my fingers slid effortlessly into the warmth of her womanhood my own tingled with excitement. Not exactly the response I was expecting given that I was straight, but the sensations I was feeling could not be denied. Slowly pistoning my fingers in and out of my best friend’s pussy, I used my thumb to massage her hooded clit until she was squirming beneath me. Emboldened, I switched to fucking her with my middle, ring and pinky fingers while using my thumb and index finger to pinch that little bundle of nerves that had her turning to putty. Her hips bucked wildly in acceptance and before the timer ran out on the left breast her juices were wetting the couch beneath her.

Switching to her right nipple, I started off with a few gentle nibbles followed by a fairly hard bite that once again had her writhing in ecstasy. I had no idea I could bring someone to the heights of pleasure so quickly and the sight of it had me so turned on I latched onto her nipple and sucked as fast as the milk would flow as I unbuttoned and then pulled off my pants and panties. I would have gone further but I had a feeling she would make good on her promise to discipline me and while I did not have a cane in the house I was more than confident she could and would find a suitable substitute so I continued sucking and drink until she finally gave me permission to stop.

“So, how did you...”

“Less talking, more stripping,” I cut her off as I grabbed her shorts and panties and tugged them the rest of the way off. My clothes soon followed and in a state of arousal I had never experienced I pulled her to the floor on top of me. At first we faced each other but after a few kisses she flipped around and without hesitation – which was testament to just how horny I was in the moment, I pulled her ass back and sucked her engorged clit right into my hungry mouth. “This doesn’t make me a lesbian or anything, but fucking hell I love pleasuring you,” I purred as her tongue expertly slid along my vulva.

“Lesbian. Bisexual. Straight. Who the hell really cares about labels when we’re having this level of fun?” she panted between licks. “Now don’t stop until you’re tasting my orgasm.”

“Yes Ma’am.” Only using my fingers to occasionally spread her open for deeper licks, I mainly used my mouth to suck, lick and nibble at her vulva until she was grinding hard against my lips. Fortunately, this was not a one-sided endeavor and as three of her fingers pushed in and out of me I knew, straight or not, this was not going to be our last time having sex.

∞ ∞ ∞

Not stopping at giving her one orgasm, Molly and I writhed and rolled around the floor for more than an hour as what started as a test of my willingness to pleasure another woman turned into an all-out game to see who could make the other orgasm the most. Matching me finger for finger, my best friend turned lover started with three which turned to four up to the knuckles and then as I discovered her willing eagerness to take a fist, her whole hand. Filled to capacity even the tiniest movement of her hand felt like a punch that sent me reeling over the cliffs of bliss. One hand became eight fingers but before she could work both hands into me I tapped out.

“Oh my fucking god!” I exhaled. “That was...I can’t believe we...sweet Jesus I can’t wait to do that again. YOU FISTED ME!”

“And you took it like a champ? You okay? Did I hurt you at all?”

“Not even a little. So, that’s what I’ll be expected to do at this party of yours?”

“Not my party, but yes. That’s a sample of what you’ll be commanded to do. You would have been able to politely decline being fisted but now that you can take it you’ll be expected to comply with that as well. And don’t bother lying because once we’re at his house he’ll see us doing it for the next two days.”

“Is he going to fuck me?”

“Absolutely. But we can discuss all of that later. Right now we need to go do a bit of shopping for your new clothing and costumes.”

“Um, I think the first thing we need to do is take a shower,” I replied, wiping the sweat from my brow.

“I’ve always wanted to fuck you in the shower,” she said. Rolling over, she lightly bit my right nipple and once it slowly sprang free she hopped to her feet and walked in the direction of the bathroom. I lay there watching her sexy ass swaying seductively until she turned left and disappeared.