

Quickie #26

Tutornari

“Aiden! I'm leaving soon! Come down and say goodbye!”

“Okay! Be right there!”

The young man smiled and set his videogame controller aside. Finally, his mother was leaving on her trip to Europe. Aiden had been looking forward to it with great anticipation. He loved his mother, but her domineering nature and endless doting grew tiresome, especially for someone who'd been homeschooled all his life. Having just reached college age, he yearned for personal freedom.

Aiden stopped at his full length mirror, checking to make sure he looked his best. He was much more fashion conscious than most males his age, a trait his mother had encouraged as he grew up. Fittingly, Aiden had a massive closet filled with multiple racks of clothing and a large makeup table with everything a young femboy needed to look his prettiest. He owned ensembles ranging from debonair suits and coats that gave him a chic metrosexual look, to more overt, revealing garments that emphasized his boyish charms.

He'd embraced the femboy aesthetic in recent years; another decision his mom had strongly supported. Aiden was growing increasingly popular online, having set up a profile on one of the many cam-sites where people could pay to see you and interact. Aside from enjoying it, he saw it as a path to eventual financial independence. Not that he didn't appreciate all his mother had done for him and continued to provide, but he was ready to start having adventures outside the purview of her watchful eyes.

Aiden traced the length of his slim body. He centered the thin leather choker that adorned his neck. His hands glided down over his scarlet, shoulderless top. It left the upper half of his chest visible to all and was held up by a long, black piece of fabric that looped behind his neck. It could almost be mistaken for bra straps from the front.

Below that was a pink pair of booty shorts and matching thigh-high stockings that clung to his legs all the way down. Aiden had opted to go without shoes today. The feeling of the stretchy nylon around the soles of his feet was delightful on its own. He ran a hand through his short, neatly trimmed black hair and smiled before exiting the room and moving to the stairs.

He skipped down both flights and found his mother waiting with her bags packed in the hallway. She was dressed elegantly as well. A luxurious blue dress outlined her ample bosom and wide hips. A wide-brim Victorian hat with several floral flourishes sat atop her head. Her legs were sheathed in knee-high black leather boots.

Rose's hands rested on her hips impatiently, but her smile showed itself as soon as Aiden bounced into view. For a woman in her early fifties, his mother was still a looker. There was little doubt she planned to carve a path of sexual destruction through Paris, Rome and wherever else she chose to visit before returning home. She would wine and dine whatever available young men caught her eye, pillaging the

continent like a wild cougar. As much as Rose enjoyed being a mother, she still liked to have her fun.

“My boy! My beautiful boy...”

“Hi, Mom. All set for your trip?”

“Yes, and I have to leave momentarily. Don't want to miss my flight! I just got a text from Melody and she's running a little behind, but she's on the way. Should be here in twenty minutes or so. You'll be ok until then?”

It was Aiden's turn to put his hands on his hips. “Mom, I'm eighteen. I'm not a little kid anymore. It's silly you think I still need a babysitter.”

“Oh, stop it! She's not a **babysitter**. She's a tutor, as you well know, and also a house sitter.”

Aiden folded his arms over his chest and rolled his eyes. “If you say so. Her little *sex ed* class was nothing I didn't already know. And there's no reason I couldn't watch the house by myself.”

“Aiden! You **will** respect my wishes! Not just because you're still living here, but because I'm your mother and you were raised properly! How do men treat women in this house?”

He smirked and looked down. “Listen, learn, love and obey.”

“That's right. And you will do **everything** Melody says while I'm gone. Is that clear?”

His eyes met hers again and he nodded. “Yes, mother.”

“Good. Now, come here” she opened her arms to embrace her only child.

Aiden walked to her and hugged his mom. She planted a long, loving kiss on his cheek that left an embarrassing lipstick imprint.

“Mom! Jeez!”

Rose released him with a mile-wide grin. “I'm off! Enjoy your little vacation and I'll do the same.”

“How is this a vacation for me?”

“It's a vacation **from** me” she said with a wink. “Be nice to Melody. You may be surprised by how much she has to teach you. If you make her happy, she'll make you happy! Maybe she'll even take you to your favorite place.” She grabbed her luggage and started for the door.

Aiden looked after and let out a minor gasp. “**Dave & Buster's?!?**”

“Up to her! I'll text every day. Love you! **BYE!!!**” Rose called over her shoulder.

“Love you too, Mom! Enjoy Europe!”

The door swung shut and Aiden was alone. The house was all his, at least until Melody got there.

“Yes!” he pumped his fist and started back up the stairs.

His Mom worried about him way too much. He would've been fine for a couple weeks by himself. It also would've been a great opportunity to grow his new business. Now he'd only be able to do it in whatever hours of privacy Melody allowed him.

Rose had always been overprotective and focused on Aiden. So much so, she'd intentionally cut out any father figure from his life. Aiden would never know his biological father. Whoever he was, he'd been selected for his sperm and specific genetic traits. Paid for one night of passion, his signature on a contract and no questions asked.

Aiden sometimes wondered how his life would've been different with a father, but he didn't dwell on it. His mother was wealthy and they had no need for a provider. He never lacked for affection, education or leisure. He didn't have many friends, but he'd grown up having regular get-togethers with a group of kids his own age. They were other boys in the area who were being raised in a similar fashion. It was like being part of a little femboy club.

As he re-entered his room, Aiden pondered how he should enjoy his brief stint of pure freedom. If he had a half hour or more, it would've been the perfect time to setup his camera and record a video of himself for the feed. But his mother said twenty minutes... Oh well. That was enough time to have some unrecorded fun, at least.

He shut off his game console and moved to the closet. After opening the sliding door, Aiden went directly to his naughty toy box. He'd begun acquiring sex toys sooner than most young people, but how else was he supposed to experiment when he was rarely allowed out? Thank goodness for all the companies willing to ship dildos, lube and other accessories through discreet packages.

Aiden selected his favorite *Bad Dragon* and a tube of KY. He made his way back to the bed and tossed them on the mattress. He pulled his short shorts off and kicked them aside, followed quickly by the black panties that had caressed his cock all morning.

He hopped on the luxurious bed and began lubing up the equine *Chance Unflared* mega cock with horny haste. Aiden had enjoyed the fat rubber toy on many afternoons when his Mom ran errands and long evenings after she'd gone to bed. He'd never taken the entire length, which seemed impossible given its enormous size and his relatively small body, but he was slowly working himself up.

Once the tip and the first half of the shaft were sufficiently slathered in cool jelly, he lay on his side and lifted his stocking clad leg in the air. He brought the head of the toy to his hungry pucker and pushed it in gently.

“Ohhhhhhh....”

The first four inches slid in with relative ease due to his extensive training. It glided into his depths, the lubricant providing a cold sensation at first, but he knew it wouldn't last. It never did. His bottom would heat up the sticky slime and the bulbous toy in no time at all.

Aiden reached over to his end table and picked up his phone. With a few flicks of his fingers, he navigated to his folder of porn links and tapped on a personal favorite. The video link opened and he

set the phone down in front of him. Moans and slapping sounds carried through the device's speakers as he watched a hentai video of a femboy getting railed. It was a depiction of a young man not unlike him, wearing a dress and fishnets. The twink was getting deep-dicked into oblivion by an absurdly endowed futanari.

He grabbed the ball sack of his toy below and pulled it further into his gripping boy cunt. It inched further in, stuffing him wide as jelly lube squelched around his expanding pucker. His own moans matched the animated character's as Aiden fucked himself with abandon.

Aiden lost himself in self pleasure as he filled himself with silicone horse dick again and again. The loud cries of the moaning femboy and the eager grunts and groans of his well hung Mistress drowned out everything else. He didn't even hear when Melody pull into the driveway and park her car.

Two minutes later, her voice ripped Aiden from tingly bliss and jolted him back to reality.

“**Aiden**?!? Are you upstairs?”

His eyes shot open in terror. Had it been twenty minutes already or was she early? It didn't matter. He released the fat toy he'd been plunging into his asshole and hurriedly killed the video. Aiden set the phone back on his table before reaching down and pulling the beastly length of silicone cock from his stretched hole. It drizzled warm lube all over the bedding.

“**Shit!** Fuck fuck **fuck!!!**”

“Aiden? Are you in there?”

knock knock knock

“Uhhhh... yeah! Just give me a minute!”

He ripped up the duvet and quickly hid the massive dildo under the blanket. Aiden wiped the residual lube from his hands all over the covers as he pulled the blanket over his lower body. He did his best to reposition himself and hide the mess.

ka-click

The door opened and Melody poked her head through. Her long, golden hair trailed down as she peeked into the room.

“Everything ok in here?” she asked with a grin.

“Yeah, fine” Aiden answered with a fake yawn. “I was just having a nap.”

Melody opened the door the rest of the way and righted herself. The 5'11 beauty was revealed in all her glory. Her comically large breasts jutted through a black lycra top that somehow didn't explode into ribbons from all the pressure her bust created. Her midriff was bare and below that she wore black sweat pants that molded to her thick curves. Her feet sank into short, black ankle boots which raised her to a full six feet of towering blonde Goddess.

“Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't think you'd be asleep. How bout a massage to help you wake up?”

“Thanks, but that's really not necessary. Besides, I'm not wearing any--”

She was already walking to him as Aiden tried to wave her off.

“I insist” she said before sliding onto the bed. “Move over and turn onto your tummy.”

Aiden cringed as he followed her instructions. His legs shifted and his precarious hiding of his naughty pursuits began to unravel.

Melody shifted her weight and slid further onto the bed. “Sorry I'm dressed like this. I just came from the gym and I...” She stopped mid sentence as she felt something below. Her brow furrowed. “Why does the bed feel wet?”

“Ummm... I just got out of the shower before I laid down. I guess I didn't dry off enough!” he spat out the ridiculous lie.

The unconvinced house sitter backed up and pulled aside the covers. The pool of lube and the dripping, equine fuck toy were unveiled in plain sight.

“Oh... my god.”

Aiden's teeth ground together from the sheer stress. “...**I can explain!**”

“This. Is. **Perfect!**”

His face fell into a placid state of perplexed disbelief. “What?!?”

Melody grabbed the slick toy and held the massive dildo up to the light of day. “Can you really take a toy **this big?**”

He sat in stunned silence for a few moments before answering. “Well... not the whole thing. Yet.”

“Let me see” Melody said with a sly grin. She reached out and grabbed at Aiden's ass playfully with her free hand.

“Are you serious?!?”

“Aiden. I know you're a clueless boy, but even you must have realized that your mother didn't hire me just to teach you about *the birds and the bees*. Or to watch TV and order us food deliveries.”

“I did wonder about that” he admitted. Aiden sat up, still covering his naked pelvis with one corner of the blanket.

“*Intro to Sexuality* was just the beginning” she said in her most sultry tone. “I'm here to teach you so much more. I was planning to start you off slow, but... Given what I just found, I don't see the need anymore.”

“What do you mean?” he said, being coy. Her implication was clear enough, but it was hard to believe his mother had hired a woman to give him *hands on experience* in that department.

“I'm sure you think you've been cleverly hiding it all, but your mother knows everything. And by extension, so do I. Did you think you could order those toys without her seeing it on her credit card reports? Do you think she doesn't know what you do with your webcam?”

Aiden's face turned white as a sheet. Terror flooded his nervous system.

Melody smirked. “You're not in trouble, silly. Your mother approves. She wants you exploring and embracing your kinky side. She knows what kind of women you like. That's why I'm here.”

She pointed down and Aiden's gaze tracked to Melody's crotch. A growing, pipe-like protrusion formed a thick column in her black sweats. The darker color hid her surprise well enough when she wasn't erect, but that was changing rapidly.

“Oh! ...Wow!” A deep red filled Aiden's cheeks. He gawked at her straining member, completely lost for words. He never imagined that a woman as beautiful as Melody had a cock. Suddenly, the babysitter he'd dreaded having to spend two weeks with was turning into the woman of his dreams. “I... don't know what to say.”

“You don't say anything unless I prompt you. Turn over on your stomach. Don't make me tell you a third time.”

Aiden's breathing grew heavier. He couldn't deny that Melody's assertiveness was turning him on. His flirtation with skepticism melted away, replaced by the desire to be taken. As he turned and submitted his bare bottom to her scrutiny his heart pounded in his chest and his head swam with lust.

“Yes, Melody...”

“Mistress Mel” she corrected.

The well-endowed diva shimmied out of her pants and tossed them aside along with her shoes and soiled, black undergarments. The panties had a large wet spot in the front which had developed the moment she realized the young femboy had been fucking himself with a gigantic rubber schlong. Her cock drooled heavy pre-cum, adding to the already messy bedding as she stroked herself.

Melody crawled forth as Aiden lay flat. His peach toned cheeks and pre-stretched pucker were exposed to her. His delicate hole still trickled with residual KY, the warm goo escaping his soft ring as he got comfortable.

“My my! All lubed up and stretched out for me. I couldn't have planned this better. We won't let this opportunity go to waste.”

Aiden wiggled his butt, enticing her. Melody reached out with hungry hands and cupped his rosy ass. She squeezed his cheeks playfully, kneading his flesh as her weighty cum cannon continued to grow and harden. Her fat sack hung below, roughly the size of one of Aiden's buttocks. It twitched with anticipation, preparing a load his small frame would be unable to contain.

Melody brought her tip to his quivering rosebud and teased it with gentle circular motions. She stroked her cock back and forth, its fat length now fully engorged. Her lust was overwhelming, but the will of a Domina always needed to be stronger than the one she was dominating. She smiled as Aiden grabbed his pillow and wrapped his arms around it.

“You want this. Don't you?”

“Yes, Mistress Mel...”

“Say it. Tell me how badly you want my cock.”

“Please, Mistress, skewer me with your big cock! I need it in my boy pussy now!”

“It might hurt a bit the first time. I'll try to be careful, but I can get pretty worked up.”

“I don't care! Fuck me hard, Mistress Mel!”

The haughty blonde chuckled. “That's what I like to hear.”

Melody slid in and Aiden gasped. A train of hot, pulsating cock entered his station and didn't stop as it passed the farthest point he'd ever shoved one of his dildos. The well hung Futa pressed on, proceeding slowly, but inserting herself firmly as she continued to stretch out her new bottom slut's anal ring.

“**Ahhhhh!** Holy fuck!”

Melody leaned forward and grabbed a clump of his hair in her right hand. “I said not to speak! Not without my permission. You may **moan**. Nothing more!”

Aiden bit his tongue, grunting and groaning nonstop as his new Mistress sank her insanely long shaft two thirds of the way home. When she realized he could take no more without tearing him in two, she halted her advance. Melody adjusted her legs and placed her hands on his lower back. She pulled out a few inches and began pumping him slowly. She made short thrusts into his soft, warm anatomy that sent pleasurable thrills down both of their spines.

“There we go! Nice and easy at first... Really though, speaking after I just told you not to. And such naughty language, too! I'd say you've earned your first punishment.”

“Punishment?” he asked, bewildered.

“Ah ah! You did it again! There's punishment number two! I don't know what they'll be yet, but you're racking them up quickly.”

The speed of her hips increased and Melody drilled her fat phallus a little deeper. Aiden finally learned his lesson. He grunted and then let out a long, low moan. He said nothing further for the time being.

“That's a good boy” Melody comforted him as she continued plunging deeper into his spongy depths. “I already knew you were a bottom, but starting tomorrow, we're going to learn just how submissive you are. Lessons in BDSM will take up the next few days. Maybe the whole first week.”

Aiden's eyes rolled upward from her increasingly aggressive fucking. Her thick length of bulging cock was strumming over his prostate and making him giddy beyond belief. He gripped the pillow tighter as the sex-crazed Futa thrust into him with greater power and speed.

“Spread your arms out! Now!” she shouted.

Aiden abandoned the pillow and pushed his arms out straight at his sides. He would do anything as long as she kept fucking his needy ass just like that.

Melody released his back and sides. She paused her fucking briefly, only to tear off her restrictive top and unclip her weighty bra. It fell from from her bust and slipped off the bed, dismissed from its heroic task. Her impossibly large breasts were loosed and their sheer size guided her upper body down. Soon, the crushing weight of her silky mounds pressed into Aiden's back as she got comfortable on her new bottom bitch.

She stretched an arm forth and wrapped it around Aiden's neck. She was gentle, but firm, trapping his head just to the side of hers as her waterfall of blonde silk pressed against his short, dark hair. Her powerful thighs and calves locked around his skinny, silk-encased legs. Melody resumed her thrusting as she spoke into his ear.

“You like this. Don't you, you **fucking slut**?”

Aiden was so overwhelmed, he could barely speak. “Y-Yes, Mistress...”

Her full weight pressed him into the mattress. Aiden's vision was limited as he disappeared into the soft bedding with his pillow obscuring his view. He could only clutch the duvet and hold on for dear life as Melody pounded him ever faster and harder. More of her enormous meat missile was reaming into his bowels which eat hot, thick thrust. The woman's excited breath blew warm against his ear as Mistress Mel bawled out low moans of her own.

The bed shook as he was pummeled by her considerable weight. Melody's massive breasts were glued to his slender back, growing more sweaty and warm by the second as the big woman exerted herself. Aiden could feel hot pre-cum oozing from her glans. Her sticky fluids seeped into his depths, and she hadn't even come yet.

“What a lucky boy you are, Aiden. Having a mother who would hire a *tutor* like me. You're my **cock sleeve** for the next two weeks. You realize that, right? I'm going to train you into the cock sucker and butt slut your mother wants you to be. I'd do it whether you liked it or not, but the fact that you're clearly **into it** is going to make this so enjoyable.”

“Yes, Mistress Mel!”

He would've agreed no matter what she said. The pleasurable sensations flowed through his body as she stroked his prostate with long, lurid fucks. Her physical and verbal domination were driving Aiden insane. He never wanted it to end. A scenario that had once felt like a dream was rapidly becoming his new, blissful reality.

Melody grabbed his hair a second time with her left hand. She unhooked her right arm from below his chin and brought her hand his mouth, covering his moaning lips. The rutting Futa, drunk with power

and pleasure, went into overdrive. She railed his ass with every ounce of strength in her hips and legs. Her cock finally came within an inch of burying itself fully in his tight, warm boy cunt. Melody's giant nuts slapped into Aiden's small sack and rigid pecker, delivering a swat of pain to go with each heavenly insertion.

“Get ready, slut! For the first of many!!!”

The moist thwocking and slapping flesh of rapid ass fucking filled the room. She sealed his mouth, pulled his hair and fucked him like a demon on speed. Melody grunted several times as her climax approached, her scrotum convulsing as it prepared to discharge its fearsome load.

“NNNNNNRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHH!!!!”

She hilted in his body and Aiden barely felt the pain of her full insertion through the haze of orgasmic bliss. His own stiff penis fired its humble contents all over the bedding as Melody's god-like globs of baby batter torrented down her sperm channel and blasted into Aiden's bottom. A gushing fire hose of semen erupted in his ass, her cock pulsing in his packed innards as it unleashed a river of creamy goo.

It filled his colon and continued to jet upward into the deepest channels of his anatomy. With nowhere left to go, the cup of her seed ran over and Melody's stringy semen blasted from the ring of Aiden's ass in gloopy waves. It caked Aiden, his Mistress and the bed in sticky nougat filth. Her luscious girl cream blasted all over the bed, creating a sopping mess that put Aiden's inciting incident to shame.

When the last ripples of cock snot spat from the tip of her bulbous weapon, Melody uncovered his mouth. She signed in heavenly bliss and released his hair, running her hand through it gently and soothing him after pulling on it so sternly in the throes of passion. Her warm body remained atop him, her cock sliding in and out of his ass as she milked the last few tingles of pleasure from his cum packed passage.

“Mmmmm.... very nice. You came too?”

“Yes Mistress” he gasped, his head still dizzy with endorphins.

“**Good boy**” she purred into his ear before kissing him on the cheek. Lipstick marks now adorned both sides of his face.

* * * * *

It was 10:48 PM and Aiden had spent most of the night on his back. It had been a long first day with Melody and she wasn't done yet. His stomach and face were covered in her sticky semen. His pink stockings and choker necklace were the only items of clothing left on his body. Even they were decorated by her gelatinous sperm.

She'd locked him in a button-dick cock cage directly after dinner. Mistress Mel had chosen to begin his chastity regimen a day early. She said that a submissive who comes too often wasn't a good listener. Melody was determined to help him improve in that regard. The funny thing was, Aiden had orgasmed twice more since then, even though his penis couldn't get hard in the restrictive metal lock. It was a

different kind of climax, but it felt amazing all the same.

The nude Futanari sat above him, her legs straddling his sprawled out body. She held one of his legs to the side as she stroked her cock, seemingly prepared for yet another rut. Aiden looked up at her with hazy eyes as thick cum sputtered from his ravaged hole. He couldn't believe they weren't done yet.

“Mistress, please... That was three times! Aren't you tired?”

“We'll see after the next one. I'm not done yet, slut. And you just earned another punishment.”

“Sorry, Mistress.”

“Don't be. I'm going to enjoy dealing them out and I bet you'll enjoy taking them.”

Melody stroked herself a few more times and brought the head of her weighty cock back to his slick, savaged pucker. Aiden gazed up at her from his vulnerable position in the cum-drenched sheets. It was clear he had some concern to express before losing his mind to another twenty minutes of euphoric anal pounding.

“Mistress, may I ask something?”

“You may” she answered.

“We ruined the bedding again and we're all out of sheets. Where are we going to sleep tonight?”

Melody thought for a moment. “We'll use your mother's bed. And when we wake up tomorrow, I'll ruin those sheets too. Fitting that you be taken in a woman's bed.”

Aiden blushed a new, deeper shade of red. He couldn't believe how dominant and voracious Melody turned out to be. She'd been nothing but friendly and cheerful during their first encounter earlier that month. Her seeming innocence had been an act as she got to know him. In reality, she was an insatiable enthusiast of countless kinks. Mother had been right. Melody had much to teach him and Aiden was eager to learn.

“You're going to have a lot of laundry to do tomorrow” Melody added. “It will be a daily job to wash the bedding. A good chance to begin your maid training, I suppose.”

She pushed his legs back and sank her rock-hard erection back into his cum-caked depths. Aiden moaned as Melody filled him with her slick length and gripped his ankles. She pushed his limbs down until he was fully spread out and completely open to her. Her face hovered over his as she sawed in and out of his hot, gripping tunnel.

As she began another long, pleasurable rut, Melody gazed down at him with a knowing smile. She admired the choker around his throat and mused over what collar she'd replace it with once he accepted his fate as a full time slave.

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