Cass was nervous as fuck. Even her first time being on the other side of this didn't make her this nervous. She wasn't sure she had it in her to be dominant with Rebecca. Hell, had she ever been dominant? It was always about equality with Cass. She gave as good as she got. Before Rebecca, everything she got was mediocre at best. That was probably shitty to say about past lovers, but Cass was nothing if not honest. Her life had become describable in two ways—life before Rebecca and life after Rebecca.

She wanted to give her lover everything she needed. And that was the keyword for Cass, as Rebecca didn't just want their roles reversed. She needed the pain. Cass didn't pretend to understand what Rebecca - or her body - went through with Samantha. Or why she had… urges. Maybe she would talk to Aunt Wills about it. With Rebecca's permission, of course. Perhaps it would help Cass wrap her head around all of this.

"Cassidy?"

Cass's eyes snapped up, meeting a very naked, stunning Rebecca. She looked as apprehensive as Cass felt. Why the hell wouldn't she be, Cass wondered silently. This was Rebecca's first time submitting to someone since that fucking bitch who tortured her died. She wants this. She needs this. All Cass needed to do was remember that.

"Do you remember your password, baby?" Cass asked quietly. They had already discussed this part - along with Rebecca's hard limits - but Cass was stalling. Thinking, she corrected. Cass realized then that she never really thought about sex. She just did it. Of course, she wanted to please her partner, but this was more than letting your body do what comes naturally.

"I remember." Rebecca tilted her head, studying Cassidy intently. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, baby. I guess I never realized what it took to be on this side. You make everything look so… easy. Like, you just know what I need or what to do to make me so fucking hot that I'd do anything for you."

Rebecca got on her knees and crawled toward Cassidy. "Baby, I've been doing this for many years. But when I first put the mask on, I had my doubts and insecurities. I didn't know if I could pull it off day in and day out. I often used my experiences as a submissive and thought about what I would have liked in the situations I was forced into. That's why my version of BDSM focuses on bondage, discipline, dominance, and

submission. I’m not a sadist.”

Rebecca’s brows furrowed. “I suppose most of us are masochists to some degree.”

“I refuse to humiliate you, Becca. That’s my hard limit,” Cass stated firmly.

Rebecca reached up and caressed Cassidy’s cheek. “I don’t need you to hurt me emotionally, baby.” She inhaled deeply. “My… body…”

“Craves pain,” Cass finished for her.

“Is in pain,” Rebecca corrected. “I ache, and not in the good way you make me ache. It becomes almost unbearable. It’s like… your entire body is itching, but you can’t scratch it. And when you do, it’s just not enough until you scratch so hard you end up bleeding.” Rebecca knew it was a lame analogy, but she didn’t know how else to explain the intensity of what her body felt.

Cass frowned. She certainly didn’t want to make Rebecca bleed. But she thought she had a good understanding of what Rebecca needed. And it wasn’t the sweet, tender lovemaking. She lunged forward, grabbing Rebecca around the waist and roughly pulling her to her. Rebecca’s tits smashed into Cass’s chest with the force. She fisted her hand in Rebecca’s luscious hair, tilting Rebecca’s head to give her access to that soft neck. Cass kissed the velvet skin first before sucking and biting it hard enough to make Rebecca yelp.

The only thing that kept Cass going was the way Rebecca dug her nails in as she held on to Cass’s hips. Oh, and the way Rebecca’s hips bucked. Cass brought her mouth to Rebecca’s ear.

“Stand at the foot of the bed, facing it. Bend over and spread your legs. Then wait for me.”

Rebecca’s entire body trembled at the words, but it wasn’t out of fear. It was out of pure lust and desire. Any apprehension she had before those words left Cassidy’s mouth evaporated. Cassidy’s voice betrayed the force she had used with Rebecca. No matter how rough she was with Rebecca or how demanding she became, Cassidy couldn’t hide the love in that sexy voice. With that realization, Rebecca allowed herself to fully submit to the woman she was so desperately in love with. Her breathing was already labored, skin flushed as she did as she was ordered.

Cass took a moment to drink in the sight of Rebecca bent over the bed, legs spread, beautiful ass begging to be fucked. And that pussy… fuck! It was glistening. Ready. It wanted to be fucked, too. Who was Cass to deny anything? She smacked Rebecca’s ass hard enough to leave a red spot in the shape of a hand behind. Cass heard Rebecca’s

moan. Don’t worry, baby. I’ll scratch your itch.

Cass peeled off her clothes on the way to get what she needed. When she opened the ‘treasure chest’ they had in their closet, she didn’t hesitate to grab what she was looking for. The fringed whip was already on the bed, so Cass brought out the riding crop and the dildo they had used one of their first times together. The one that pleasured Cass while it filled Rebecca fully. Double penetration was fucking hot with Rebecca. Pounding that ass and pussy at the same time? Now Cass was aching in all the right spots. But she still had more in mind.

She opened one of the drawers and pulled out a clit suction vibrator, nipple clamps, and the feather tickler. She would use the feathers on Rebecca’s back. Whips were off limits, but as hard as Cass was going to go with Rebecca tonight, she wanted the feathers to remind Rebecca of the love they shared. She made her way back to her lover with her hands full. She deposited her loot on the bed, garnering a look from Rebecca. To her credit, Rebecca didn’t say a word, but her eyes darkened considerably with excitement.

“Watch me, Becca,” Cass demanded. With Rebecca’s eyes riveted to her, Cass slipped one side of the dildo inside her. She stood there for a moment, allowing herself to get used to the weight and feel of the dildo and allowing Rebecca’s hungry eyes to take it all in. Then she walked behind Rebecca, letting the dildo graze the crack of Rebecca’s ass—a teaser.

Rebecca fought the urge to press her ass back into Cassidy. The ache inside her was intensifying, but it was because of Cassidy this time. She watched as Cassidy bent over her to grab the nipple clamps, and her pussy contracted, needing to be filled. When Cassidy’s arms came around her, Rebecca nearly jumped out of her overly sensitive skin.

“Lift,” Cass ordered. She rolled the chain of the nipple clamps across Rebecca’s abdomen, lifting her tits with the chain and then letting them fall as her nipples scraped against the cold metal.

Rebecca gritted her teeth, curling her fists into the bed sheets. Then Cassidy pinched the clamps onto her painfully hard nipples, and Rebecca’s knees buckled. She could feel her excitement trickle down her leg. Again, Cassidy was leaning over her, and Rebecca almost groaned out loud when she saw the next torture device. If I have to use that on my clit while she’s fucking me, I won’t last a minute! Cassidy was driving her fucking insane.

“Take this,” Cass demanded, handing Rebecca the clit sucking vibrator. “Put it on your clit but don’t turn it on until I tell you to. Understand?”

“Yes, Cassidy.” Rebecca’s breathy voice was barely above a whisper.

Cass’s pussy contracted around the dildo buried inside her. Being in control of Mistress was intoxicating. Cass wouldn’t want the roles to change permanently, but she could still get addicted to this feeling. She eyed the remainder of her equipment. She took the feather tickler, smoothing it down Rebecca’s back. The calm before the storm, she thought with a grin as she watched goosebumps form on Rebecca’s flawless skin.

“Turn on the vibrator, Baby.”

Rebecca whimpered. Cassidy had yet to fill her up, but her body felt ready to explode at the slightest touch to any of her erogenous zones. Yet, she obeyed. She asked for this. She needed this. Rebecca jumped when the vibrator began its slight suction. Cassidy was simply giving Rebecca what she wanted.

“Turn it up, Becca.”

“Baby…” Rebecca felt the sting of the riding crop against her ass. When the hell did she pick that up?? She couldn’t deny feeling the pleasure of the pain. It almost made her want to disobey again. But she needed a release, so she did as Cassidy asked. Demanded, Rebecca corrected with a slight shiver. The vibrator sucked harder, stimulating Rebecca’s body, readying her for climax. Still, she needed more.

“All the way up, Becca.” Cass pressed the dildo against Rebecca’s as she complied.

“C-Cassidy!”

“Don’t stop. Even after you cum, don’t stop. Do you understand?”

Rebecca nodded, then felt another slap across her ass. “Yes, Cassidy.” She felt Cassidy spread her open, felt a thumb rub against that tender spot, and exploded. She cried out and fought to keep the vibrator on her throbbing clit.

Cass watched as Rebecca’s pussy and ass pulsated after the orgasm but didn’t give Rebecca time to recover. She positioned the dildo and slammed it inside Rebecca’s tight openings. Once again, Rebecca cried out, and Cass had a moment of panic, wondering if she’d gone too far. But when Rebecca’s body matched Cass’s thrusts, Cass tossed all doubt aside and continued her erotic assault.

She tossed the riding crop to the floor, needing both hands to grip Rebecca’s hips. Her fingers dug deep into the soft flesh as she penetrated Rebecca over and over. Deeper and deeper. Harder and harder. Cass had fucked Rebecca hard before, but never like this. She was relentlessly pounding, reaching around Rebecca to ensure the vibrator

was still on.

“Fucking cum with me, baby!” Cass barely got the words out before her body tensed into an overwhelming orgasm. Her unrestrained yell was met with Rebecca’s long, deep moan and the offering only she could bring out of Rebecca. Fuck yeah!

Rebecca’s knees gave out on her, and she would have collapsed onto the floor had Cassidy not held her up. Cassidy was still inside her, but Rebecca could no longer hold the vibrator, dropping it to the floor as it continued to buzz.

“I’m going to pull out, okay, baby?”

Rebecca nodded weakly, grimacing slightly when Cassidy slowly pulled out of her. “Holy fuck!”

“I don’t think anything we just did would be considered holy, baby,” Cass teased, easing the dildo out of her soaked pussy. “Are you okay?”

Rebecca was quiet, taking stock of what was going on with her body.

“Baby?” Shit! Did I go too far? Did I hurt her?

“The itch is gone, Cassidy,” Rebecca revealed finally. She turned herself in Cassidy’s arms to look into her lover’s eyes. “Thank you.”

“I love you, Rebecca.”

Rebecca’s smile was instantaneous and genuine. “I love you, too, baby.”

With a strength she didn’t know she had, Cass picked Rebecca up, cradling her in her arms. “The itch is gone?”

Rebecca nodded, loving the way Cassidy could hold her like this. “The worst of it is, yes, baby.” Her nose crinkled when Cassidy began walking. “Where are we going?”

“We’re going to take a bath,” Cass answered with a cocky grin. “We need to clean up, and you need to rest a little before we continue.”

Rebecca’s eyes snapped to Cassidy’s. “Continue?”

“Fuck yeah. You think I’m done with you, Mistress?”

Rebecca’s lips spread into a wide smile. “Of course not, Cassidy. I just have one question.”

“Hmm?”

“May I take these clamps off? You’ll need to suck the feeling back into my nipples.”

Cass’s confident steps faltered, then she grinned. “I can totally do that all fucking night long.”