

Submissive Cum Laude

Chapter 2 – Goddess Brianna

Alex gazed up at the menu, his arms crossed as he decided what to have for lunch. He had just arrived at The Yellow Submarine, the best eatery he'd discovered within walking distance of campus. They made fantastic hoagies, a decent fish & chips and Alex could get a burger if he was feeling **really** American. He didn't particularly care for the 50's and 60's rock that blared from the jukebox, but he had to admit the music, in addition to all the 50's era flair on the walls, created a lively and unique atmosphere.

It had been a few weeks since he and Bethany stopped seeing each other. They'd had many hot sessions together over the course of several months before parting amicably. Bethany had taken an interest in another submissive. While Alex missed the touch and taste of his first Femdom girlfriend, he didn't want to be clingy or get in the way of her fun.

Besides, Alex was as eager to submit to other women as she was to dominate other men. Now that he had some experience in BDSM relationships, Alex was spending a good amount of his down time looking for his next Domina. He'd gotten a few nibbles and chatted with some women online, but nothing had come of it yet. There were sadly few women around his age and in his area that had developed a taste for Femdom so early in life.

Alex wondered if he needed to expand his horizons and start including older women in his searches. He wasn't opposed to it, as the idea of a more experienced Domme had its own allure, but he didn't want to date grannies either. Alex resolved that the next time he looked, he would increase the age range of women up to 20 years his senior, but no higher.

The bell positioned over the front entrance of the diner jingled as the door opened and admitted another customer. It wasn't uncommon to meet a fellow student while out for lunch, so Alex turned to see who it was. His heart skipped a beat. It was Brianna. Gorgeous, buxom Brianna. She was a stunning ebony enchantress with a voice to match. Dark, curly tresses tumbled from the top of her head down to her shoulders. Her eyes were shimmering black orbs that you could sink into until you were lost forever.

Impressive as her features were, it wasn't Brianna's natural beauty that made his eyes go wide. She often wore leather boots around campus which caused Alex to double-take as she strutted her stuff, but he'd never seen Brianna wear this much leather at once. She was clad in a long, shiny, black leather trench coat that highlighted her ample curves nicely. The sensual garment ended where her amazing thigh-high boots began. The luscious leather caressed her thick thighs and meaty calves down into commanding high heels.

Alex's breath caught in his throat and he stared at her longer than he meant to. Brianna noticed this immediately and put on a knowing smile. She walked right up to him and Alex quickly snapped out of his reverie. He smiled back and offered a little wave.

“Hey Brianna! How's it going?”

“Alex! Nice to see you outside of class! Doing fine. Just needed a bite to eat. Looks like we had the same idea! You been here before?”

“Oh yeah, a bunch of times. The food is great!”

“Good. This is my first time here.” Brianna moved a bit closer, her leather-clad body coming within inches of touching Alex's skin. The smell of the leather Goddess washed over him, making Alex weak in the knees. “This is a happy coincidence. I've been meaning to ask you something and this is the perfect setting. How bout we eat together and chat?”

Alex frantically worked to remove the knots from his tongue. “Y-Yes! That would be great!”

Brianna's smile expanded as her eyes locked on his. An aura of strength and command brimmed within them. “Excellent. You may buy me lunch.”

She announced the suggestion like she was doing Alex a favor. A kindness. Bestowing upon him the ultimate privilege a man could garner from such a striking beauty. She was right, of course.

Inside, Alex felt butterflies forming in the pit of his stomach, but he did his best to play it cool and put on his most debonair grin. “It would be my pleasure.”

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They sat in one of the shop's many booths while digging into their lunches. He was saddened Brianna removed the leather coat before sliding into her seat, but at least he'd gotten a closer look at her impressive curves. Brianna's breasts jutted prominently through her low-cut orange top. Her midriff was bare and an ample booty was evident through her stylish black pants.

“So” Brianna spoke up in between bites of her Caesar salad. “You and Beth had a thing going on, right?”

“Yeah, we saw each other for a few months, but that ended weeks ago. We're still good friends.”

“So it was a friendly thing and not a serious thing?”

“Ummm, somewhere in the middle, I guess. You could say we had an unconventional romance.”

Brianna giggled. “That's an artful way to put it.”

Alex's eyebrows raised. “Did you hear something about us?”

“Not as such. I mean, rumors fly around about relationships. The girls at our school are no different, but I didn't need rumors to figure out what was going on between you two. Just my own eyes.”

Alex half-laughed before taking a bite of his steak and cheese. It was a tacit admission she was on to something. Women always seemed better at figuring out these things than men. They paid attention to

all the social cues most guys ignored. It made them socially intelligent and dynamic while most males remained clueless dullards well into adulthood.

“And what did your eyes tell you?”

“They told me you were an item. The way you started acting around each other in class made that evident. But what others may not have noticed was how long your gaze lingered on her... whenever she was wearing leather.”

The hairs on the back of Alex's neck stood up. She knew his ultimate weakness. It excited him.

“And that's not all” she continued. “There was more than a few times I saw Beth giving you instructions. 'Rub my back', 'hold my bag', 'carry my things.' You did it each time without question. I never saw that work in reverse. Interesting dynamic, don't you think?”

Alex couldn't help a light chuckle. “You have a keen eye, Brianna.”

“Two of them, and now they're trained on you. You're a bottom, aren't you Alex?”

Splashes of crimson began to settle in his cheeks. “In the fabled words of General Washington, I cannot tell a lie...”

Brianna took another bite of her salad and a swig of her bottled water before responding. “Don't dance around it. Just say it. 'Yes, I'm a pervy little bottom bitch.’”

The redness in his face intensified, his smile broadening beyond his control. “Yes, I'm a pervy little bottom bitch.”

“I knew it. So what is it you enjoy, other than worshiping women in leather?”

“I'm still exploring to be honest, though I enjoyed just about everything Beth and I did. She introduced me to a lot of new things.”

“That's good. It's important to be open minded. Especially when you're a submissive leather fiend so easily led by your desires.”

Alex's heart began beating faster. His palms sweated. Brianna's hooks were digging into him deep and he loved it. He never would've imagined having a conversation like this with a second woman from his drama class. He'd been searching the internet for his next Domina in a twenty five mile radius. It seemed unbelievable that she'd been under his nose the whole time.

Brianna took a few more bites of her salad before setting her fork aside, indicating she was done.

“Do you want to learn some more, Alex? Spend some quality time with me?”

There was no hesitation. “Yes. Very much so.”

“And you're not seeing anyone else, correct? No other woman has you collared? I'm not someone who likes to share.”

“No. I am one hundred percent unattached and available.”

Brianna emitted a throaty chuckle through closed lips. Her Cheshire smile was wide. “That pleases me. I'm going to enjoy having a white boy to order around.”

It suddenly occurred to Alex that Brianna and Bethany had always been rivals. Brianna was the best singer in their troupe by far, but Bethany had other talents that out-shined the dark skinned diva. It was a constant struggle between them to see who was the biggest star in the school's theater productions.

Alex couldn't help but wonder how much of this was her finding him attractive, how much was hunger for a new sub and how much she simply wanted to dominate and leave her mark on a male that used to be Bethany's. He could hardly contain his curiosity on the subject, but it didn't matter, ultimately. He would indulge Brianna, whatever her reasons. He needed to be under a woman's heel again.

She slid out of the booth and grabbed her trench coat. The black beauty quickly wrapped it around her body and tied it at the waist. Her curves were once again covered in the shiny, supple leather. Alex's breath came fast and his cock began tenting in his pants. He moved to get up so he could say a proper goodbye, but Brianna stopped him.

“No, don't stand. You haven't finished your meal yet. I need to get going, but there's something you're going to do for me, right now, before I leave. If you're serious about this arrangement, that is.”

Alex looked up at her anxiously. “Please, instruct me.”

She placed a hand on her hip and shot him a devilish grin. “In a moment I'm going to turn around and you're going to kiss my ass. Both cheeks, one at a time. No little pecks either. I want a long, sensual kiss on both. Show me that you enjoy it.”

A jolt of nerves shot through Alex. He took a quick look around, gauging their exposure. Thankfully, it didn't seem like too many people were seated nearby.

Brianna's grin collapsed into a smirk. “Bitch, you'd do it even if this place was full. Now pucker up.”

She sauntered to his side of the table and turned on her heel. Brianna backed up just slightly, putting her ass just below the level of his face. Her long, luscious coat hung down. It covered her ass in thick, shiny leather, outlining it nicely.

Alex slid over without hesitation and obeyed her command. It was something he desperately wanted to do anyway, so the risk of some stranger catching him in the act wasn't going to stop him. He placed his lips smack on the succulent leather of her left ass cheek and applied a long, sucking kiss to her posterior. His face came off with a wet smack and he quickly bobbed his head to her right cheek. He planted eager lips on the other half of her magnificent ass, worshiping it eagerly. He inhaled the strong scent of leather deeply as his lips moistly sucked on her curvy bottom before extracting his mouth with a light pop.

He pulled back into his normal, seated position and Brianna turned around. She gazed down at him with a pleased expression.

“You busy on Friday night?”

“Not anymore.”

“Good. You're coming to my place. I'll text you the time and address. Be sure to bring a gift worthy of your new Goddess.”

Brianna didn't wait for him to respond before strutting off. She didn't need a response and they both knew it. He would be there with bells on, gift in hand and eager to serve. He had no say in the matter.

Alex moved to take another bite of his sandwich when he heard two young women giggling and commenting about him. He looked up and saw them not far down the row of booths. They shot curious glances his way before their faces disappeared and more laughter went up. Thankfully, he didn't recognize either of the girls from any of his classes.

'Worth it!' he decided as he returned to his lunch.

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It was early evening as Alex walked down the dimly lit hallway of student apartments. He carried the garment bag with his leather gimp suit over his shoulder and a small gift box in the other hand. Not wanting to deal with an extra set of footwear, he'd simply worn his rubber boots. To prepare for the evening he'd given himself an enema, had a light snack and downed a bottle and a half of Gatorade. He'd learned the importance of being hydrated before extended play in heavy leather over the course of many sessions with Bethany.

Brianna had been fortunate enough to land an apartment in one of the swankier on-campus developments. Students below grad-level weren't often given the privilege, so it was most likely due to her scholarship. Individuals that a university wished to attract for their talents were often given those kind of concessions.

As he approached the door, he checked his breath. Still minty fresh and he could smell the cologne he'd splashed on himself before leaving. He was ready and extremely eager to get back into “sub space.” Alex reached out and pressed the doorbell firmly.

A few moments later the door opened and Brianna took his breath away. She hadn't waited for him to get dressed for play time. She was decked head to toe in glossy, freshly-oiled black leather. She wore a black, one piece leather dress that started at her shoulders and covered her arms all the way to her black leather gloves. The thick, sensual material rippled over her bust, showing only a little cleavage before continuing down her hour glass figure, terminating just above her knees. From there, the luscious leather thigh highs took over, slipping down into menacing stilettos.

Light blue eye-shadow set off her eyes perfectly, contrasting nicely with her dark skin. Her lips were highlighted in deep scarlet red. She leaned against the doorway with one hand, the other finding her hip as she struck a pose. She crossed one booted leg over the other, drawing Alex's gaze up and down her body as he took in her full, leather-wrapped glory.

It took Alex a few seconds of staring, but he managed to pick up his jaw from the floor and conjure something mildly witty.

“Wow! Imagine if I'd been a neighbor looking for a cup of sugar?”

“Get in here, bitch.”

Brianna grabbed the front of his button down shirt and yanked him inward. She closed the door behind him and locked it securely. She turned to meet him with a wide grin and Alex smiled back while holding out her gift. The stylish Sephora gift box was dark blue and wrapped with a yellow ribbon and bow.

“Good boy! You didn't forget.”

She accepted it eagerly and began tearing off the bow. The ribbon fell to the ground and she opened the flip-top of the hinged box set. Her eyebrows raised and her eyes lit up. Inside was a three ounce bottle of “Black Opium” perfume by Yves Saint Laurent along with a matching necklace and earrings.

Brianna pulled the perfume from the box and gave it a spray. The concoction filled the air between them. Notes of coffee, white flowers and vanilla were evident in the classy mixture. She closed her eyes and inhaled deeply before emitting a delighted purr and placing the bottle back in the box. She set the gift box on the end table beside the door before turning back to her new slave.

“Impressive. You know how to spoil a woman, Alex.”

“I'm glad you like it.”

“I see you came prepared in other ways as well...” she said, nodding toward the garment bag on his shoulder.

“Should I get changed?”

“Yes, immediately. Bathroom is over there” she said pointing to a door in the distance. “Don't keep me waiting.”

“Yes, Mistress” Alex said reflexively. He offered her a slight bow before turning to depart.

“**NO!**”

He stopped dead in his tracks, halfway through a turn on his heels. Alex quickly pivoted back towards the dark beauty to see what he'd done wrong.

“You will not use that word. I am not a Mistress. I am not 'the other woman.' I am the **ONLY** woman while you wear my collar and you will call me Goddess.”

Alex's eyes opened wide in surprise, but he quickly adjusted to the new decorum. “Yes, Goddess Brianna.”

“Better. Now hurry! I have a lot planned for your slutty, white ass.”

Alex headed to the bathroom with a sly grin on his face.

'I bet you do...'

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His Goddess was waiting for him when Alex exited the bathroom in head to toe leather. His gimp suit was just as well polished as her attire, the black leather shining up and down his slim body. Brianna began stalking around him in slow circles, inspecting him from every angle. She'd retrieved a long, thick leather paddle while he'd been changing. She slapped it in her gloved hand occasionally, the threatening sounds exciting Alex as she stopped behind him and let the anticipation build.

SMACK

The wide paddle belted into both of his ass cheeks and Alex gasped. Her blow stung significantly harder than anything Bethany had delivered in the past. Brianna was strong and not at all hesitant to use her strength. She stalked back to his front, her boot heels echoing on the wooden floor loudly.

“That was for using the M-word. Just one, because you didn't know better. Do it again and you'll get ten more. Understood?”

“Yes, Goddess.”

She began smoothing her gloved hands up and down his leather encased form. Brianna traced the length of his chest, groped his ass, squeezed his thighs and felt up his shoulders. She slid behind him and pressed her bosom to his back. Her right hand snaked around his side and reached for his crotch. She grabbed his package, his cock already half-erect after dressing in leather and witnessing Brianna in her gleaming dress and boots. She placed her mouth next to his ear and rubbed him below as she spoke.

“Now, my little white bitch boy, I'm going to watch some TV and you're going to do everything I say while I enjoy my show. If you perform well, I might allow you to cum later. If you don't, your sad little cock will be denied. Is that clear?”

“Yes, Goddess Brianna!”

She released his cock and gave his ass a firm swat with her open palm. Brianna circled back to his front and put a hand on her hip. Her other hand was outstretched, her paddle pointed toward the kitchen.

“Get me a Sprite from the fridge. Then join me in the living room.”

“Yes, Goddess” he said with a bow before hurrying off.

He entered her small, neatly arranged kitchen and walked right to the refrigerator. Alex opened it and eventually found her 12 pack of Sprite buried in the back. He extracted a can, closed the door and headed back. As he made his way to the living room, he could see Brianna pushing her coffee table further away from the couch than it normally sat.

It wasn't a huge apartment by any means, but it was four times as big as any dorm. Brianna had a huge widescreen TV and a plush, brown leather couch that looked heavenly to sit in. Truly, she was a woman with a taste for the finer things in life.

Alex walked in and handed her the drink. She took it and immediately pointed toward the floor in front of the sofa.

“Hands and knees. Flatten your back the best you can. Stay that way until I tell you.”

He dropped to the floor at once and spread himself forward. Brianna walked around him casually. She plopped herself down in the luscious leather and placed her booted feet on Alex's back. Brianna set her paddle down on the couch before grabbing her remote and a leather crop from a side table next to the sofa. She turned on the TV, opened Netflix and queued up her show.

It was absolute torture to Alex listening to her leather clad body shift around on the rippling sofa as he knelt there, arched under her legs. He'd never wanted to be a couch so much in his life. Ironically, he **was** a piece of furniture, just not the one he would've preferred.

SNAP-CRACK

Brianna opened the tab on her drink and took a few sips. She set the nearly-full can down on Alex's back not far from her boots.

“Don't spill my drink. You don't even want to know how many spankings that gets you.”

“Yes, Goddess.”

Alex inhaled slowly and kept perfectly still. He was fine at the moment, but he didn't know how long he'd be able to maintain this posture without moving a muscle. He couldn't see the TV, but he heard the intro to Brianna's program. Alex's cock twitched in his leather pants as she shifted on the couch again and the leather creaked loudly.

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Some fifteen to twenty minutes later Brianna reached down, grabbed her can and finished draining it. She set the empty tin on her side table rather than returning it to Alex's back. He was glad, because his strength was waning rapidly and his hips and arms had started to wobble. He didn't know how much longer he could hold out.

Brianna noticed his slight shifting and gave him a side glance. She looked up at the wall mounted clock and noted the time. The dark Goddess nodded, seemingly satisfied with his endurance. The black beauty paused her program, lifted her boots from his back and stood.

THWAP

Her crop lashed into his leather-clad ass.

“Get up, bitch boy.”

He stood gingerly, his knees and arms creaking as he leaned on the coffee table for support. As soon as he'd risen to his full height, Brianna grabbed him by the back of the neck.

“You make a pretty good table, slave. Now let's see if you're a comfortable seat!”

She shoved him toward the couch and gave his ass another sting.

THWAP

“Lie down, face up.”

Alex lowered himself onto the couch quickly and turned himself over. The wonderful meshing sounds of leather on leather were music to his ears. The sensual embrace of the sofa felt heavenly after his limbs had been put through a harsh stress test. His comfort was to be short lived, however.

“Start kissing and licking, bitch. You will worship me while I finish my show.”

Without another word, Brianna lowered her ass onto his face. The thick leather of her dress mashed into his hooded head. Her full weight plunged down on him and his entire face and upper chest were pressed into the leather mire of the sofa.

Alex began kissing, licking and inhaling deep breaths immediately. The taste and smells were driving him wild. Brianna un-paused her show and resumed watching. She shimmied her ass over his face as she got comfortable again.

He tongued, kissed and sucked her leather-garbed derriere for long stretches. Every couple minutes, Brianna could tell from his movements that he needed air. She lifted her ass just long enough for Alex to suck in fresh breaths before queening him back down into the leather prison again. Each time he returned to worshipping her leather-clad apple bottom in earnest.

Hungry for more control, Brianna reached over and held down his right wrist with her right hand. Simultaneously, she reached over with her left and began stroking his rock hard member through the leather pants. Occasionally she would give it a firm squeeze or light slap as if to say *'Don't you dare cum yet.'* But there were no words for Alex to hear. His world was nothing but leather and ass.

This continued until Brianna's show ended. After lengthy oral worship, she collared and leashed Alex before leading him to the bedroom.

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If there'd been any doubt that Brianna was a true leather fetishist, it was removed once Alex got a look at her bed. Not only did she have fancy, brown, cow-leather pillows, but her Queen sized bed was covered with a luxurious leather bed-mat to match.

Alex lay on top of it, his suit meshing with the leather duvet nicely as Brianna tied the last of his limbs to the bedposts. He was now spread eagle in the middle of her leather sanctum, completely helpless. His arms and legs couldn't pull more than half an inch in any direction. His dark Goddess looked down at him with a wicked grin, snapping her crop in her hand intermittently.

"I love that your suit has built in D-rings. Such a time saver."

"The designer thought of everything" Alex agreed with a smile.

Brianna tossed her crop on the bed and slid onto the leather surface, joining him face to face. She reached below and began massaging his cock through his leather pants, her lips meeting his in a hungry kiss. They tongued a bit as she rubbed him up and down, his cock hardening quickly from her aggressive attentions. Alex was out of his mind horny at this point; bound, surrounded by so much leather and being assaulted by Brianna's serpentine tongue. After a few moments, she broke the kiss.

"Earlier, you got to worship me through my dress. Now you get to taste the real thing."

She gave his hooded face a firm slap with her gloved hand before sitting up and crawling down the length of his body. She pulled the bottom of her leather dress up to reveal that she was completely nude below. Alex stared at her naked lower body as she turned and spoke over her shoulder.

"Who owns you, bitch boy?"

"You do, Goddess Brianna!"

"Mmmhmmm... NOW WORSHIP MY **BLACK ASS!!!**"

She sat back and buried her ass on his face yet again. This time her fleshy cheeks surrounded his hooded head on both sides. He began licking her fleshy crack up and down eagerly as she mashed his face against the leather pillows.

As Alex went to work tonguing her chocolate starfish for the first time, he was in for a pleasant surprise. He felt his zipper being undone below and his cock sprang into the air. He knew he'd served his Goddess well as her lips pressed down over his glans and she began sucking up and down his rapidly rising shaft in warm, smooth motions.

Alex pulled on his bindings involuntarily, the frustration of so much pleasure at once overwhelming him. His tongue dove into the dark, silky depths of his gorgeous new Domina as she feasted on his fleshy white fuck-stick. Her hands held his thighs down firmly as her warm mouth plunged further down his cock with each hungry suck.

Their perverse sixty nine carried on for long minutes until Alex began wiggling his torso and moaning loudly into her fleshy depths. Realizing he was close to cumming, Brianna pulled her mouth off his cock, reached over to her end table and pulled a condom from the drawer. She unwrapped it quickly and slid the rubbery sheath down his hot, pulsing length.

She raised her ass from his face and re-positioned herself. Within seconds she was lowering her hungry sex onto his rock-hard length; her lips parting smoothly as his straining cock was enveloped by her silken pussy all the way to the balls. Brianna sighed pleasurably as she saddled herself on her gimp

bitch. She placed her left hand on the side of his torso before she began raising and lowering her lower body, riding him cowgirl at the pace she desired.

“Mmmmm... Yeah! Give me that cock you slutty gimp whore!”

“Yes, Goddess!”

She seized his leash and yanked on it aggressively. “Your cock belongs to me now! Just like your lily white ass and your slave-bitch tongue! Isn't that right **SLUT?**”

“Yes, Goddess Brianna!”

She reached down with her right hand and placed it gently around Alex's throat. Brianna applied only slight pressure as she began riding his cock faster. Her lower body slid up his phallus and plunged back down with dire need. With each rise and fall of her body his cock glided into her warm, wet depths.

Alex pulled on his bindings in futility. His pleasure was spiking and he wouldn't be able to hold out much longer. Brianna released his throat, slapped him across the face and then grabbed him by the neck again, this time forcefully.

“**CUM FOR ME, SLAVE BITCH!!!**”

Alex groaned out his climax as rope after rope of creamy filth fired into the rubbery sleeve buried in Brianna's gripping cunt. She ignored his moaning and writhing, continuing her aggressive fucking well through his orgasm. She continued riding, smacking, groping and humping him until her own voice went up in a loud wail. Her hand remained closed around his neck firmly as her climax hit her like a bolt of lightning. She wailed loud and long as a thunderous orgasm rocked her, his cock buried in her satin depths. She humped his body several more times as her pleasure began to ebb, ensuring she'd milked him dry.

Her ride over, Brianna slid off him gently and rolled off the bed. Alex laid prone, breathing hard and completely drained. His sore body was encased in leather and sweat. His bound form remained tied down in his Goddess' leather heaven.

Alex looked over and saw Brianna stripping off her dress. Her full, luscious, dark-chocolate breasts popped into view for the first time, followed swiftly by a strap-on harness being fastened around her powerful hips. Brianna produced a massive, jet black dildo and fixed it to her waist snugly. Alex's eyes went wide. It was fucking huge. At least ten inches long and very thick.

“That's right, bitch boy! This party's just getting started. It's time for you to experience the other half of black domination!”

Brianna moved back to the bed and pulled the condom from his now deflated penis. She hopped back on Alex, straddling his chest and lining her massive cock up with his waiting mouth. Brianna took the prophylactic and carefully poured the contents over the giant, black dick protruding from her hips. His creamy jizzum ran all over it, creating a stark contrast on the shiny black rubber. She shimmied up close, pushing the tip of the cum slick cock to his lips.

“Go on bitch! Get to work. You think I fuck any white boy's slutty ass? No, Alex. You need to **earn** that

pleasure. You can start by showing me how good you are at **sucking black dick!**”

Brianna grabbed his hooded face and pushed the tip of the monster schlong through his yielding lips. It pressed all the way to the back of Alex's throat and he tasted his own cum for the first time in weeks.

Once Alex cleaned the massive strap-on to her satisfaction, he was in for a long night. It turned out that fucking a white man's ass was Brianna's absolute favorite activity and she could go for hours. Alex would be walking with a limp tomorrow and for many months to come.

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