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Subject: Bisexual Submissive

BISEXUAL SUBMISSIVE

by

Roberta Angela Dee

Most people don't understand the difference between being transgendered and being transsexual. So, I'll explain it. Transgendered means you're born anatomically one sex but psychologically the opposite sex. Transsexual means the same thing. The difference is that a transsexual seeks a surgical solution. A transgendered individual is happy if he or she can live according to the way he or she feels inside.

No one knows what causes anyone to be transgendered or transsexual. All I know is that as early as I can recall I wanted to be a girl. I can't explain it any better than anyone can explain why they were born heterosexual or left handed.

At the age of 25 years old, I began taking female hormones. Later, I found work as a woman. The hormones made me sterile and impotent. I no longer had to worry about gaining an erection while I wore tight slacks. I would have no more erections.

I also developed feminine breasts and curves -- wider hips and buttocks. I didn't menstruate. However, every month I experienced some of the symptoms of premenstrual syndrome (PMS). The symptoms included water retention, irritability, moodiness and heightened emotions.

I met Mistress Tanya when I was 30 years old. I was the first transgendered woman she had ever met. She was very impressed, but couldn't understand why I had not had a sex change operation. I told her that I was and had always been a woman in mind, heart and spirit. Surgery could never change my identity. She accepted my explanation. She also accepted me as a submissive.

My attire was simple. I wore 4-inch high heels, thigh hi stockings, a black silk thong, a white micro mini-skirt, and a white laced shelf-bra that left my nipples exposed. Mistress Tanya insisted that I wear these garments whenever I was in her presence. It made it impossible for me to bend even slightly without exposing my bottom. To retain the very little modesty left to me, the outfit necessitated that I be a perfect lady at all times.

The belief that opposites attract is clearly demonstrated through the relationship between a dominant and a submissive. For the Mistress, the joy is the ability to be assertive, controlling and dominant. For the submissive, the joy is the ability to be docile, controlled and submissive. For me, submissiveness creates a sense of euphoria. I am completely removed of the stress that I associate with thinking and with making decisions. My purpose and function in life is made erotically simple: I serve my mistress.

The clientele that frequented Mistress Tanya's dungeon were generally well-to-do Long Islanders. Several of her patrons owned businesses in Manhattan but resided in the affluent town of Southampton, located on the eastern most part of Long Island. Some of her slaves were celebrities who I am not permitted to identify.

On Friday nights, a master would visit Mistress Tanya to discuss whatever it is that dommes and masters talk about when together. My function was always the same. I would greet the master and direct him into the very elegantly furnished living room. Then I would serve him two shots of Glenlivet unblended scotch and perform oral sex on him until he finished his drink. When he placed the empty glass down, my orders were to straddle him and ride his male member until he climaxed. Afterwards, I would thank him for the pleasure and go fetch Mistress Tanya.

The sex was routine but I enjoyed it. The master was rather well endowed and deliciously thick. He felt good inside me.

The master never spoke to me and I wasn't allowed to converse with him, except to say, "Thank you, master." No other words were ever exchanged between us.

An hour later, the master left. Mistress Tanya escorted him to the front door. Then she rang her bell. This was my signal to attend to her. When I appeared in the living room, she ordered me to kneel at her feet.

"You were a rather good girl this evening," she commented approvingly. You seem to be well pleased with the master's cock."

"Yes, mistress," I replied. "The master is very nicely endowed."

"I watched the two of you and must confess that your activity left me quite aroused," she reported. "Have you ever given head to another woman?"

"No, mistress," I replied, nearly at a whisper, "I have never even been intimate with another woman."

"Well, then," she replied with a commanding tone of voice, "it's time

you learn. I might need you to deliver the same service to a mistress that you so eagerly deliver to the master."

At that point, Mistress Tanya parted her thighs and revealed that she had not been wearing a panty. Her private was glistening and fully exposed.

"Eat me," she ordered.

At first I was quite repelled at the thought of kissing and licking my mistress. However, after a few minutes of hearing her responses, I began to enjoy pleasing my mistress in this manner.

It took me a little over a half hour to bring her to a climax. However, I'm certain it was quite intense because she immediately excused me -- telling me that I could return to my room for the remainder of the evening.

Since that evening I attend to my mistress in this way several times a week. I look forward to the master's Friday night visits, but as a bisexual submissive my Mistress finds me of far more value.

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