

Leashed

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by [Slushieguts](#)

Summary

JD asks Veronica to reenact his pet play fantasy with him and she also pegs him.

The collar wasn't too tight, just tight enough that he could feel the weight of it against his throat. Veronica had picked out a simple black spiked collar when they'd walked into the store to buy it, and when the lady at the register asked them what kind of dog they had, Jd had coughed and looked away while Veronica recounted a lie about the pit bull they totally had.

JD hadn't expected the rush that he'd felt when they test-fitted the collar. It had always been a curiosity of his when he'd read erotic books. Ones that he hid under his bed lest his dad somehow discover them. He'd found one at a book store in New York back before they moved to Sherwood. When JD slid it on the counter, the cashier didn't even glance at the novel; he probably saw much younger teens trying to sneak out stuff they weren't supposed to have.

JD had read the book. At first he didn't think much about it; he'd bought some random bargain bin smut book. He was bored and needy and didn't feel like seeking anybody out, okay? JD had gotten to the part where the female love interest in the book did something unusual. Not only was the woman the dominant one in the book, which was unusual for 80s male fiction, but she also put a collar on the male love interest.

JD was interested; after that, it was like nothing he'd ever read before. He hated how he read that part of the book over and over again. Eventually his pride wasn't hurt anymore, and he imagined that it was him in that spot instead of the male character. The girl character was some nameless person. JD didn't do romance, and he didn't trust any strangers to enact his fantasies.

That was until he met Veronica; she made him comfortable in a way that no one else ever had before. She was kind and respected his wants and needs, and for once he felt safe enough to open up about his interests that branched out further than just normal sex.

Veronica tugged on the leash lightly. JD's breath hitched as he felt the pressure against his throat. He was torn out of his memories of the past into the present. "Good, it works," Veronica murmured more to herself than to him. JD instinctually crawled forward on his knees to relieve the pressure around his neck.

Veronica leaned back against the pillow on her bed. JD was kneeling before her on the floor below her like an actual dog; the comparison made him blush. JD was normally in charge of any situation; he hated losing the upper hand, but with her it felt easy somehow. Veronica tugged the leash again. JD got the idea; he set one hand on the bed, then the other hesitantly, like he would be kicked down if he got too close to her.

JD slowly got on the bed; when she didn't command he get down, he sat at her feet awaiting a command. Veronica reached her hand up to his hair and pet through his curls. JD leaned into her touch. "Such a cute little puppy." Veronica's praise sent heat flooding straight between his legs.

"You know what to do if you want a treat," Veronica commanded with another sharp tug of the leash. She yanked his head down until it rested on her thigh. JD was practically

salivating; fuck, he might not be that much different from an actual dog. JD lifted her skirt with one hand; when she didn't object, he tore her skirt off, leaving her only in her underwear. Veronica shoved her legs apart. JD leaned in until his breath fanned over her clothed arousal.

Veronica squirmed. JD smirked; if she wanted to really get into this, he'd show her just how much of a dog he could be. JD grabbed her underwear with his teeth; he began to tug. Veronica stared wide-eyed as he pulled them down her thighs. JD related the blush on her face; she must not have expected him to do that.

JD knew he wasn't being slick as he pocketed her underwear in the pocket of his trench coat, yet she didn't stop him, so he took it as a win. JD would use his prize later when he was alone and without her. JD leaned back. He took her clitoris in his mouth; he sucked on it lightly at first, testing the waters. Veronica curled a hand in his hair; she gave it a sharp tug. He moaned against her core, and he began to suck harder.

"Good dog," Veronica praised. JD redoubled his efforts; he alternated between sucking on her bud and lapping at her folds. Veronica released noises that would make any person blush, yet JD tried to pull as many as he could out of her. Veronica was thrusting against his face. JD didn't mind; he grabbed her thighs, dragging her closer. He didn't care about the fact that she was cutting off his breathing; he'd happily die right here between her thighs if he could.

"J-JD, I'm going to—" Veronica said it was the only warning he got before she came on his tongue with a loud cry. JD licked up her release until she was shoving his head away from overstimulation.

"Was it good?" JD purred; he rested his head on her thigh. He stared up at her with adoration in his eyes. Veronica felt her heartbeat in her chest; she had never been looked at with so much love in her life as he looked at her. She wouldn't find someone like this again; she didn't believe in all the stories about the first love being the one true love, yet with JD she could almost believe it was true.

"Very good, thank you."

"Now it's your turn to get your reward." Veronica reached over into her nightstand drawer. JD watched with rapt attention as she pulled out the thing they'd bought a few weeks ago to try. It was a strap on. JD had never had anything up his rear end in his life, not even his own fingers, so it was a scary thought, yet he'd read it in his book and wanted to try it.

JD swallowed harshly as he eyed the toy; it wasn't huge, just average length, yet the thought of having it inside him was something he'd never done before. "We'll go slow, okay?" Veronica promised, sensing his fear. JD nodded; she pushed him onto his back slowly.

Veronica stripped off her blazer, shirt, and bra, leaving her bare. JD stripped at her command; he shrugged off his trench coat, flannel, and T-shirt and then removed his jeans and underwear. Now bare, he was ready to try this. Veronica grabbed a bottle of lube also hidden in her nightstand; she poured some on her fingers, warming it between her hands before she pressed one slick finger against JD's hole.

“Ready?” Veronica asked.

JD nodded slowly. She slid the finger in. JD tensed at first. The feeling was foreign; it felt weird and kind of painful. “Relax, it’ll get more comfortable.” Veronica commanded. JD obliged; he forced himself to relax and get used to the stretch. After a few long moments, finally, it didn’t feel as uncomfortable. Veronica slid another finger in; it took everything in him not to whimper. She curled her fingers, and suddenly a jolt of pleasure shot up his spine.

Veronica smirked as she saw his reaction; she repeated the action and had a low moan choking out of his mouth before he could stop it. Veronica fingered him for a while before she pulled them out. JD whined at the sudden loss of stimulation; he was shushed by Veronica. JD heard her rummaging around confused; he looked up. She was putting on the harness, the one that held the toy.

It took her a few minutes to figure it out and get it on properly, but then she was pressing it against him. JD squirmed. Veronica forced his hips down. He let out a noise of displeasure, but she ignored it. Veronica slowly pressed the tip in; it felt different than her fingers, more solid and definitely bigger. JD held his breath for a long moment as the head of the toy was pressed inside him.

Veronica slid in inch by inch; she gave him a moment to adjust as she bottomed out against his rear end. “You can move.” JD instructed that the toy felt weird inside him, yet it wasn’t painful after she worked him open with her fingers.

At his words she began to move; she pulled out until just the tip of the toy was inside before sliding back in. JD moaned; the same good feeling shot up his spine as when her fingers had been inside of him. Veronica repeated this a few times before she got a slow rhythm going; soon she was speeding up, and JD was gripping the sheets tightly, panting.

“Fuck, Veronica, that feels so good.”

“Good boy.” Veronica’s praised words sent a thrill through him like he’d never felt before. Veronica grabbed the leash; she tugged on it tightly until there was no slack. JD’s head was forced off the mattress; he stared up at her with a lustful haze in his eyes. Veronica pressed her lips to his. JD kissed her back just as intently. He moaned against her mouth; she rewarded him with another hard thrust.

It wasn’t long before he was going over the edge. He couldn’t even get out a warning before he was cumming on his own stomach. Veronica helped him through his orgasm before she pulled the toy out. JD let out a weak laugh; he was tired. She lay beside him after taking off the harness. “You enjoy it as much as you thought you would?” She asked.

“Definitely.”

JD pressed a kiss to her head; she snuggled up to his side. They stayed like that for a while, just content to bathe in the aftermath in each other’s arms. JD was content that he’d gotten to live out his fantasy, especially with the girl he loved the most.

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