

Cum Gum

By Princess_April

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[F4M][Script Offer]Cum Gum[fsub][rape] because of [dubious consent][coercion][daddy][mental health][can't say no][sperm flavored gum]possible[drugs]possible[mind control][humiliation][degradation][facial][masturbation][college][adults][dark]

Dummy tag, Gonewildaudio, audio script, fsub, rape, dubious consent, coercion, daddy, mental health, can't say no, sperm flavored gum, drugs, mind control, humiliation, degradation, facial, masturbation, college, adults, dark

[SYNOPSIS: A college senior (the speaker) has some questions for you, her boyfriend (the listener), a sophomore two years younger than her. She wants to know why you make her call you “daddy”, and why she needs to chew this gum you buy her from overseas. “It tastes like sperm, daddy! What kind of pervert makes cum like that?” It turns out she’s “getting used” to the humiliating way you treat her, and this is her latest half-hearted effort to put a stop to it. Is she really just that acquiescent? Or is there something in the gum she’s chewing that makes her act like such a slut? Maybe at the end of the day, it doesn’t matter. You still get to fuck her pussy and cum on her face while she chews her cum gum.

WARNING: This is a story of implied coercion and dominance, with dubious consent. It also slightly touches on mental health and the willingness to bend to things that are beyond your comfort level for the sake of preserving a relationship. Please stay away if these kinds of things might bother you.

[PERFORMANCE NOTES: I think it’s all in the script. The question of whether it’s the gum, or whether it’s just her doing this to herself is intentionally left unanswered, but if you wish you can skew it one direction or the other with your performance.]

[SFX: ALL SOUND EFFECTS ARE OPTIONAL! The only written sound effect is when she pulls out a piece of gum and subsequent gum chewing near the end. You can ignore both of these if you don’t want to do it. The script implies everything you need.]

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Hey, uhm... daddy? Are you busy?

I know you're studying for a test... of course you're busy. It's just, I really need to talk to you.

Yeah... now.

I'm sorry... uh... [resolved] please?

Ok... [deep nervous breath] I'll try to be quick.

Uhm.

You know that I really like you, right Daddy?

And you like me... I mean... I make you happy, right?

Okay, good. [giggle] Uhm...

What?

[flustered laugh] I'm sorry, I'm just very good at confrontation, okay?

Well, I don't mean this to be confrontation, really... I just...

Can you just stop writing a second and hear me out? Please?

Okay...

[building up her courage]

I'll just... I'll just get right to it, okay?

First of all... Well.... Why do you make me call you daddy?

I mean, I get it... kind of. It's a sex thing, right? And that's okay... I knew you liked it, so I agreed... But... then you started wanting me to do it all the time, and... uh.

Well.... You're like... two years younger than me.

isn't that... kinda weird?

Oh, don't look that way, daddy... I'm just asking a question.

No... It doesn't have to change, I guess... it's just... Well, it is kind of humiliating.

Yeah. I'm like twenty-two years old and a senior in college... and you're twenty, and a sophomore.

Isn't it kinda weird? For me to call you daddy?

Yeah...

Well... I know you like it... but...

It seems like... Well, I don't know, but... maybe you like forcing me to do it more than me actually doing it?

Well, not forcing... I know I don't HAVE to, but...

I just have this feeling that it's not about what I call you... it's more about... well it's more about wanting to make me uncomfortable?

Is that true?

Is that what you like about it?

Well, all I'm just saying is maybe we can find something else like... "sir" or... or "mister"? I mean either of those would be better than daddy.

Oh...

So, you're saying I was right then?

You DO like it because it makes me uncomfortable.

Okay... that's... honest, I guess. [nervous giggle] And weird...

But what I don't get is why?

But... I *don't* like it. [uneven breathing]

Okay, okay... yeah... I know I said it gets me a little flustered and horny... I guess. I don't really understand why... But, I mean, it's not that I like it, it's more that I'm starting to get used to it, and ... that makes me feel a little... icky. [honest giggle]

Yeah...

Okay...

No, it's okay.

I'll keep doing it. Calling you... daddy. I guess I kind of *am* used to it now, so...

Hm?

I'm cute?

Oh... well, I don't know what *that* has to do with anything, but... thank you? I guess?

Okay...

Daddy.

No worries. [giggle] [making light of it] I was Just asking.

[sigh]

Oh, no. Wait... daddy?

I know you have to study, and I'm really sorry, but... there's more I wanted to ask you about than just the daddy thing. There's actually quite a bit more, and I want to get it all out there before I lose my nerve. Is that okay?

Okay... well... about the... uhm... gum I've been ... chewing?

The stuff you order from Japan or whatever... [laugh]

Uhm.... [distressed, afraid to ask] Do I have to chew it all the time?

Oh... no I'm not chewing any right this second...

Why not?

[knows she's in a little trouble] Well... I just... uh.... I guess I just wanted to give it a rest... I've been chewing so much of it lately, and...

[whispered] God.

It's... just... gross, daddy!

I mean, who makes gum that tastes like ... sperm?

What kind of sick pervert came up with that?

And who chews that stuff?

Well, I know *I* do, but that's only because you make me.

No, I know you don't *make* me... I just. You know I just want to make you happy, daddy... so... I do it for you?

I just don't understand why... Why do you want me to chew it? It makes my breath smell like cum... all the time. Is that what you want? Don't I get enough of that already? You know... after we have sex?

Honestly... Would *you* want to chew on it?

See? So why would I?

[bolder] It's humiliating. It's degrading...

And what makes it even worse is ... you *know* I think it's gross, but you make me do it anyway.

You know what I mean.

[flustered] I *know* I can say no, but... I don't *like* to! It's really hard for me...

It wears me down, you know?

That's just my personality. I've always been that way. When I have to do hard things, I just think.... "Well, I'll just get through it now and in the end it'll be worth it." But I'm not sure all this is worth it, daddy.

You know?

I guess... [groan] this is really hard for me to say, but...

I guess I feel kinda taken advantage of.

Well, you know... you want me to do these things...

No, I *know* I don't HAVE to do them! But... you know me, daddy! I can't say no. I want you to be happy with me.

I don't want to disappoint you, and what makes me really scared... is that gum? I'm starting to get used to it.

I'm starting to get used to all of it...

You know... the gum, calling you daddy... those awful, nasty names you call me while we're having sex, and I'm even getting used to the fact that every single time you cum, you want to do it on my face.

None of this is normal, daddy.... But I'm starting to get used to it.

And that really scares me.

No...

But—

I *don't* like it!

No, I don't!

I know I get wet, but—

Yeah, I know I cum too, but that's.... different... that's just...

[doubting herself] Well, I don't know what that is...

[flustered] I don't know!

It's confusing is what it is! And it's humiliating and disgusting... and it feels like....

I don't know, it feels like you're doing this to me on purpose...

Like, you know I won't say no... you know I get really horny sometimes, and then you try to trick me into thinking I like it when you degrade me like this!

I don't, daddy!

But I don't!

What!?

No, I don't want to break up!

I... I like you, daddy!

I like living with you, and having sex with you, and I REALLY like it when we snuggle on the couch, and watch TV together, and talk about school, but I just... wish some things were different, I guess.

Like... it's not just the gum, or that you like to finish on my face, or the daddy thing... it's... more than that.

Well... okay... like... why do I have to dress up in these crazy slut-clothes all the time? I mean, you know...

I know it's just for when I'm at home, but...

Like, just for once, daddy, I'd like to be able to come home and relax.... Maybe put a t-shirt on, or a comfortable dress. Anything besides these embarrassing mini skirts and block heels you make me wear. Look at these? And this top is so tight, my nipples are poking through. I just...

I look like some kinda prostitute. Do you have any idea what this is like? Just walking around the apartment like this, trying to make sure I'm clean and shaved, chewing on sperm gum, and looking like a complete slut while I make sure to stay away from the windows and just wait for my boyfriend to come home?

Sorry, my daddy. That makes it even worse. I'm a slut waiting for my daddy, right?

And sometimes I have to wait like... a long time. And then I start to wonder, who am I doing this for? Nobody's there! It's just me. You're not even home! And then when you do come through the door, well...

[giving in a little] Sometimes it's fun, I guess.

It's just... so demeaning, is all.

And that's another thing, why don't you ever tell me what your schedule is?

I mean, if you could just call, like ten or fifteen minutes before you come home, I could get dressed *then* and be ready for you.

Like ... that would be an okay compromise, right? So at least when I'm sitting home by myself, my breath doesn't have to smell like cum, and I don't have to walk around the apartment looking like a complete whore for anyone who walks by the front window...

Hm?

No, I know I'm always worked up and excited when you finally get there... I know that!

That's not the point, daddy?

No, it isn't!

The point is , I don't like being treated like that! I don't like being taken advantage of like that!

No, I don't!

Just because I get wet and stuff doesn't mean—

No, it *doesn't* mean I want it... it just means...

I'm starting to get used to it!

And that's why I'm bringing all this up. It's SCARING me, daddy!

It's terrifying!

That gum? I'm starting to actually like the taste of it... Like all I can think about right now is opening the box of it sitting right there and getting another piece ...

What is wrong with me!?

When I dress up like this, I'm starting to get so wet that I have to change my panties after an hour or two or I'll start making a mess of my legs, and I start to smell myself... for real!

Why are you laughing?

It's not funny! [giggle]

The whole apartment starts smelling like me...

I dripped all the way down to my ankles the other day because all my panties were in the washer!

[laughing with him a little] You're being a jerk, daddy!

[still giggling but turning serious again] I guess it is kinda funny, but... it's also kinda disgusting.

I don't feel human that happens ... I feel like an animal. An animal who can't control herself.

And then... there's that dildo you gave me? Remember? The rubber one with the suction cup?

Yeah... that one. The one from yesterday. [sigh]

I was so mad at you when you gave that to me, daddy.

I was!

I know I didn't say anything, because... well, I was just trying to... be a good girlfriend, okay?

But I was mortified.

What kind of boyfriend gives his girlfriend a suction cup dildo, and says, "here, if you're so horny, fuck this while you're waiting for me."

It was just so...

It was **so** humiliating!

Seriously!

I threw it right in the trash, I was so upset.

I almost broke up with you that night.

But then... like... two hours later, you had gone to the library to study, and there I was... all dressed up in some whore-outfit... and so horny that... .. I don't know. I pulled it out it out of the trash and washed it off ... I started fucking it.

I hated myself for that. Honestly, I did...

And it's only gotten worse since. Like yesterday... when you came home and caught me? I'm bouncing up and down on this freakish rubber cock on the kitchen floor, chewing on this big wad of gummified sperm, and when you came in, I was so stupid... I didn't even see you!

And then you just laughed at me... You called me a slut....

And what did I do? I came...

What is wrong with me!?

[shaky sigh]

I don't think I've ever felt more disgusting in my whole life, daddy...

My stomach is tying itself in knots right now just thinking about it. Realizing how lost I was... what I might have become...

Do you get that?

Do you understand what I'm trying to say?

I hated every second of it... but the thing is... I've gotten used to it.

[sigh]

[pause]

Anyway... that's why I decided to say something.... Finally.

I don't feel like myself anymore, daddy.

I don't even know who I am. I can't concentrate in class. My grades have gone down the drain. My parents are harassing me about why I'm not graduating this semester. I'm constantly pre-occupied with trying to make you happy. Trying to make sure I'm doing what you want me to do.

I'm SO horny all the time. I'm chewing on this gum, and I seriously think I'm starting to get addicted to it. And all *you* seem to care about is using my pussy and cumming on my face.

Is that what I am to you, daddy?

Is that all I am?

Just a tight pussy and a pretty face?

Come on, just tell me the truth.

Are you... Are you doing all this to me on purpose?

[pause]

Wow...

Okay...

Well.... Thank you for your honesty.

[shaky sigh] I can't believe you just said that...

Well... [sniff] mission accomplished, daddy. I'm a slut now. Congratulations.

As long as we're being completely honest with each other... do you want to know what I think? I think you're a pig, daddy. I think you're disgusting... And I can't believe I let you treat me like this...

I'm so stupid...

I'm such a pushover.

No! I'm too nice... I always have been.

And look where it's gotten me.

I get wet for no reason... I obsessively chew on disgusting gum that literally makes my breath smell like sperm. I call my boyfriend daddy, and all he does is call me a slut and cum on my face.

I mean, look at me. Look at what I'm wearing for you, daddy? This is obscene!

Well? Say something.

Is this what you wanted?

This?

[sigh]

[pause]

You know what? Never mind.

I'm sorry.

I don't know why *I'm* sorry, but... I am...

I'm such a slut.

All I wanna do right now is go get a piece of that gum.

Daddy?

[distressed] Is there something in it? The gum?

I mean... you know what I mean?

Something that's ... maybe messing with my head?

Something addictive?

[pause]

It's okay... won't be mad... I just... I really want to know...

I need to know if ... somehow it did this... or...

If it's just me. If this is really just me.

[pause]

So?

[pause]

You know what? It doesn't matter...

I don't think I want to know after all...

Either way it's my own fault.

Why are you laughing?

[resigned, quiet laugh] I worry too much?!

[sarcastic] Wow, thanks for the scoop, daddy.

You don't think I know that? [giggle]

You're a jerk.

[pause]

[shaky breath] Shoot, I need a piece of gum...

[SFX: gum being taken out of a plastic container]

[chewing]

[relieved breath] Oh that's better...

[shaky breath as she chews] Daddy?

[shaly breathing.... Pause]

I know you're busy, but... I'm *really* horny... [sigh]

I'm so wet...

[whispered] God...

[breaking down in quiet desperation] Can you please fuck me daddy?

[chewing] Please?

Here... I'll bend over the desk... like this... and pull my skirt up.

It's easy... it's right there... Just fuck me... please?

[chewing] Call me names...

Cum on my face...

Laugh at me...

Do you see what I'm wearing?

I'm a slut. I don't deserve any better....

It can be really fast, okay? Just let me get off on your cock?

I'm... I'm sorry about all that stuff I said before...

I was confused... I didn't mean it...

Daddy?

I like it... I like smelling like cum... and dressing like a toy...

Honestly!

[whispered] Don't make me fuck that dildo again...

It's so cold, and lifeless, daddy...

Please?

Please, daddy?

Oh! Thank you!

Thank you!

Oh, fuck me!

[chewing--savoring] Fuck me like a bitch...

Yeah! Pull my hair...

Pull my hair and fuck me...

[she's getting fucked] oh yes... Yes, daddy...

Call me a slut...

Call me a cum slut...

Oh my god, fuck my wet cunt...

Use me, daddy!

[desperate chewing] Pull my hair and use me!

I'm so screwed up, daddy! I'm so messed up...

Oh, I want to taste your cum... I want to taste the real thing!

[shifting as he pulls out] Oh yes... cum on my face, daddy!

Cum on me...

Call me a slut and cum on my face...

Oh yeah... [chewing] [desperate laughter]

Oh, thank you...

[slurping sounds as she continues to chew on her cum] Mmm... Tastes so good, daddy...

I love cum... [slurping swallowing / chewing]

I love your cum...

It's so sweet compared to the gum you know!? [giggle]

I like both... [giggle]

Mmm... it's so good...

Daddy? I'm gonna cum too, okay?

[touching herself] I'm gonna cum...

[moan] Oh god...

I like smelling like cum for you...

[building—moaning]

[She cums] Oh god, daddy...

[breathing—recovering]

[chewing slowly becomes less aggressive]

Wow...

[breathing, recovering]

I'm disgusting, aren't I?

No, I am...

Don't back-peddle daddy!

Did I at least make you happy?

Yeah?

Okay... [relieved]

Well, at least I'm glad for that.

Okay... [calming down]

Can I change out of these clothes now, daddy?

Okay... Thank you. I'm gonna go take a shower, okay?

You can get back to studying...

Oh... I left kind of a mess on the desk, huh?

Uhp, and on the floor too.

Sorry.

I mean... I don't know why I'm sorry... I really don't.

Anyways... thanks? I guess?

Sorry, I don't know what I'm saying. I'll leave you alone, okay?

By daddy...

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