

A Day out with Daddy

I knelt before the old man and my hands found the elasticated waist of his cotton trousers and I began to lower them gently. As I pulled his trousers down over his fat sagging belly, I came face to face with his thick wrinkled cock, it hung in front of my face surrounded by his bushy pubic hair, a large pair of balls hanging below in a very hairy scrotum, he moved back as his trousers passed his knees forcing my face to brush against his old brown cock, it smelled strongly of musky sweat.

He mumbled something in his own language, his friend translated, "You like what you see slut?" she asked "I bet you can't wait to taste it can you slut"

The fact a woman was whispering this in my ear only added to the humiliation and made me even hornier, my little cock trying to stiffen in my panties, the wet spot where my cock was leaking pre-cum growing by the second.

Daddy had arranged for me to accompany him to a sauna in a nearby town. I had met him at his home; dressed for him as the total slut I had become and licked his special place before nervously getting in his car, wrapped in a long coat with the hood up. We had driven to the club and parked discreetly at the back.

Once inside the club I had been told to go with a lady called Margret who had taken me to a small set of rooms where she had done my make up and humiliatingly given me several enemas before she inserted a lubricated plug to finish me off. I had dressed as a slutty schoolgirl with a short grey pleated skirt and white blouse; I also had the usual stockings and suspenders on with my slutty ankle boots. My padded bra showed through my blouse and my wig was brown with pigtails.

There had been little small talk only Margret ordering me to stand bend over or kneel as required.

She had told me that my Daddy was a regular here and that she looked forward to me becoming a regular too.

Once she had finished preparing me, I had been made to show my gratitude for this by licking her feet and asshole and masturbating in front of her as my client wanted his sissy 'soft', she fitted a tight silicone cock ring round the base of my cock and balls to keep me soft but still allow my cock to drip as I got excited.

Margret told me my client was an elderly asian man who liked humiliating and using white sissy men as they did things for him that no self-respecting asian woman would do, he did not speak much english and that he would be bringing his female friend to translate.

I was to do everything I was told.

I was then shown to a sparsely furnished room and told to wait on my knees. The thought of being ordered about by a woman had got my little cock twitching; I wondered what they would make me do.

The room had bare wooden benches round the sides and a long cushioned and shorter plain wooden slatted bench in the middle.

The door opened and the elderly man entered followed by his friend. He had a full beard and was quite fat, he was wearing the long shirt type top that many asians wear and cotton trousers and sandals. His friend was also quite portly and wore a traditional dress wrapped round with the traditional headscarf and a shawl over her shoulders.

I remained on my knees as they approached.

The old man came and stood in front of me while his lady friend knelt down behind me and I felt her hand under my skirt as she waggled the plug in my ass and groped my soft cock through my panties. She stood up and spoke to the old man.

She then spoke to me, "You are our slut for this morning" she said, "your master expects that you will use your mouth and tongue to pleasure him in ways he sees fit until he uses your tight hole to empty himself, do you understand?"

"Yes Ma'am" I replied

"Good" she said "Stand and display yourself for your master slut" They seated themselves on the cushioned bench to watch

I stood up, teetering on my high heels; I curtsied to them and lifted my skirt to show my suspenders and panties. I turned around and began to slide my panties down to show my shaved bottom and the base of the plug that Margret had pushed in. They talked behind me in their own language, it was humiliating to be bent over exposing my bottom to total strangers but not understanding what they said made it even more so. I wiggled my bare bottom with my panties round my knees making sure they got a good look at my smooth plugged hole by pulling my cheeks apart. I then straightened up and turned to show my soft little cock with its neatly trimmed vee of pubic hair. I jiggled making it bounce up and down; this brought a smirk of laughter from the old man and another comment I did not understand.

"Your Master says that if that is the best your manhood can do, you are most suited to serving as his cock slut" she told me adding "I find your little manhood cute, but I am sure your women would rather feel cocks such as your masters deposit seed in their wombs"

"Walk round the room making your little cock bounce slut, leave your panties round your ankles" She ordered.

I began to shuffle round the room, panties round my ankles skirt held up wiggling my hips making my soft little cock bounce up and down and side to side. The cock ring was doing its job, I wanted so much to touch myself there and feel my flaccid little cock, I looked down at it bouncing, the end was wet with pre-cum. My face burned with humiliation as I started on the second lap of the room to derisive laughter from my master and his translator.

"Come and stand before us slut, your master is going to improve your dancing" the lady commanded.

I made my way back to them and stood before them still holding my skirt up.

"Bend over the bench" she ordered pointing at the wooden bench,

I did as she said placing my hands on the bench my bare bottom exposed to them. A little jar of brown paste appeared on the bench and I felt a tug as my plug was removed. A small spatula scooped some paste out of the jar and it was applied to the narrow stem and base of the plug where my ass hole closed around it.

"Now slut, I am going to put your plug back in and we will see if it improves your dancing" she said as my plug slipped back in my lubed hole "stay as you are until I tell you to start dancing again, this time loose your skirt we want to see you properly.

I remained bent over the bench as a tingling sensation began around my asshole, this grew steadily to a mild burning sensation, and I began to wriggle as the burning sensation became more uncomfortable.

They both roared with laughter, "Raw ginger will warm up his fuck hole nicely" I heard her say.

"Now skirt off and shake for pathetic little cock as you dance" she commanded.

I set off; the burning around my ass hole was eased by wiggling and spreading my cheeks by squatting and spreading my legs as I danced around. The pair of them talked in their own language and laughed as I wiggled and waggled, my soft cock bouncing and swaying as strings of pre-cum leaked from the tip sticking on my stockings and falling into my panties round my ankles, after several circuits of the room and to pull up my panties and kneel before my master.

I knelt before the old man and the lady told me to remove his trousers. I reached up and my hands found the elasticated waist of his cotton trousers and I began to lower them gently. As I pulled his trousers down over his fat sagging belly, I came face to face with his thick wrinkled cock, it hung in front of my face surrounded by his bushy pubic hair, a large pair of balls hanging below in a very hairy scrotum, he moved back as his trousers passed his knees forcing my face to brush against his old brown cock, it smelled strongly of musky sweat.

He mumbled something in his own language, his friend translated, "You like what you see slut?" she asked "I bet you can't wait to taste it can you slut"

The fact a woman was whispering this in my ear only added to the humiliation and made me more horny, my little cock trying to stiffen in my panties, my asshole still hot from the ginger and the wet spot where my cock was leaking pre-cum growing by the second.

"Yes ma'am" I replied, "I love sucking cock"

His hands gripped my head and my face was vigorously rubbed around his crotch, I moaned loudly as his wiry pubic hair ground I against my face, I tried to open my mouth but he ground himself against me. He stopped and as I looked up he took his cock and laid it on my upturned face.

"Before you serve your masters cock, you must show your humility slut" the woman said "Your master desires that you worship his shithole, you must lick it, kiss it, push your slutty tongue inside it, rub your slut face on it. A sluts duties are to worship shitholes, suck their masters cocks and lick their balls until fucked."

"Yes ma'am" I replied

"Lie down on the wooden bench slut so that your master can squat on your face"

I lay as my master straddled the bench, placing his feet either side of my head with his back to my body; then he squatted over my face, his hairy asshole inches above my face, at least he is clean, all I could smell was soap.

"If you were in his village household you would practice this on one of his goats, for the amusement of your master" she continued.

He lowered himself down until he touched my nose, I pushed out my tongue and started to lick, he moved back and forth so that he could push his asshole down on my nose as I licked behind his hairy balls and then forward so that my tongue could service his hairy asshole.

I moaned and writhed on the bench, partly in enjoyment and partly because she was touching my cock, the cock ring was still preventing me getting erect as her soft hands rubbed my flaccid little cock and fondled my balls just to torment me.

My master was obviously enjoying having his slave worship his hairy ass from the grunts he was making as he shifted from forcing my nose into his hairy opening to allowing my tongue to lick and probe it, his thick pubic hair helping to cushion my face as he moved back and forth. He began moving further so that his balls could be licked and kissed as well as his hairy asshole; this allowed me to look up at his erect cock and into his eyes.

Masters companion removed my plug leaving my tormented ass feeling empty, she inserted a tube and I felt the soothing coolness of lubricant being forced into my fuck hole. I reached up with one hand and began to rub my masters erect cock, gently masturbating him as I licked between his legs, this brought approving grunts from my master and he shifted his body slightly to ensure his asshole met my hot wet tongue as I worshipped his shithole like a good slave should.

My plug was replaced as my master lifted his ass from my face; he sat back on the cushioned bench and motioned toward his cock.

"On all fours slut, worship your masters cock" his companion ordered

I got down and crawled to him, his legs parted and I began kissing his hard shaft working my way to the head of his magnificent penis.

"A slut like you would be busy in his household, your tongue would know each and every ass hole from your masters and his wives to visiting guests, you would feed on your masters creamy nectar, your mouth and fuckhole always willing to serve for his pleasure or amusement." His lady companion whispered in my ear, she toyed with my limp cock as it hung between my legs watching me take the head of my masters cock into my mouth, letting out a moan as my tongue rubbed down the underside of the glans.

"You are just a white slut, a cock slave, fit only to serve as a slut toy for others!"

She continued, "you dream of cock, you want cock all the time, don't you slut?"

"Mmmm" was all I could reply with my master's penis in my mouth.

"You want his cock inside you, don't you slut? You want him to take you as he would a woman, don't you slut?" She whispered, all the time teasing my limp cock as I moaned like a whore sucking on his hard cock.

Suddenly the old man withdrew his penis from my mouth, and stood back, his erection swaying in front of my face.

"Stand slut" she commanded, "remove your pathetic sissy panties, your master wishes to use your tight little entrance"

I stood and let my panties fall to the floor, my little cock dripping pre-cum like a broken tap as the cock ring prevented any erection.

"Lie back on the bench slut" I was ordered. I lay face up on the bench as master's lady friend stood over my head, she wore no underwear and I could see up into her hairy crotch. She took my legs and held them up and apart before settling down on my face.

I felt the head of the old mans cock at the entrance to my bottom; he pushed the head of his cock past my ring and began to impale me. My nose was now wedged between his lady companions ass cheeks and I was inhaling her strong scent, I opened my mouth and pushed out my tongue trying to lick either her ass or pussy, I was rewarded by her grinding down upon my face as my tongue serviced her hairy crotch.

She held my legs up and apart firmly allowing the old man to drive his cock as deep as possible into my ass hole, I could feel it riding deep inside as his pubic

hair rubbed against my balls. He was quite brutal in his use of my ass, his thrusts deep and hard, the speed of his onslaught quickly exhausting the lubricant making my poor asshole quite sore, his companion ground herself against my face with equal vigor, it became difficult to tell whether it was her pussy or her asshole my nose was pushed into as she rode my face, her thick pubic hair rubbing the skin on my face so hard I was sure it would leave a rash.

The old man fucked me mercilessly for what seemed like an age when all of a sudden he stopped, his companion lifted herself from my face, strings of pussy juice stretching upward as she went only to be replaced by the old mans cock waving in my face splattering me with hot semen. I tried to get it in my mouth eventually getting the head of his cock in-between my lips as he continued to spurt his load. He pushed his cock deep into my mouth letting me clean it and swallow his creamy nectar.

I remained on my back on the bench covered in his semen, my asshole gaping from his onslaught. He dressed and as they left his lady friend turned at the door and told me I had done well and she would arrange another visit soon.

Just a fantasy, I do hope you enjoyed it
Stephanie (Maid)