

## Enslaved by our new neighbours, Humiliated by Mistresses' Father

Soon after our enslavement Martha's father came to visit, my wife and I had got in from work and gone through our usual routine of showering, enemas and making sure our smooth bodies and identical Vee of pubic hair were as our neighbours and masters expected. We had a gate next to our back door through which we would dash naked into Jim and Martha's house. When we crawled into their sitting room, Martha introduced her father, he was going to look after us for the evening as Jim and Martha were going out. He was a well built man, with quite a belly hanging over his belt. We knelt naked in front of him, he looked at us and then to Martha and said "I got to hand it to you girl, you weren't wrong when you said you had gotten a couple of white slaves"

"Now you" he said pointing at my wife, "let me see that sloppy white cunt of yours, stand up come here ,turn around, bend over and open them lilly white legs so Daddy can see your holes"

My wife flushed bright red with embarrassment did as she was told and bent over exposing her asshole and pussy to Martha's father.

"Martha" he said, "while I examine this bitch, you know I like my pussyboy dressed all girly, why don't you get him ready for me sweetheart"

Martha walked past me, "Come along slave" she ordered and I crawled behind her as she led the way upstairs. We entered one of the bedrooms and she told me to stand up. she turned to face me her hand toyed with my chastity cage teasing my poor trapped cock.

"Daddy likes his pussyboys dressed like a maid" she giggled and lying behind her on the bed was a maids outfit. Martha helped dress me in suspenders and stockings and lacy white panties before I pulled the dress on, it was so short it hardly covered my panties which bulged quite a bit because of my cock cage, I put on the shoes she handed me, luckily the heels were quite low but I teetered in them as my posture changed to compensate, she giggled as I stood in front of her. "Now sit down in front of the mirror" she said "lets get you made up and fit your wig"

"I wonder how your wife is enjoying my fathers attentions? He probably has her finger fucking herself in front of him for a laugh!" She said, "He only fucks whites up their assholes, it gives him all the pleasure while denying white women a proper orgasm, and you might just get to spurt if he fucks you right"

Once Martha had finished making me look every inch a sissy maid, she placed a collar round my neck and attached a lead, I then crawled behind her as she led me back to the sitting room where her father and my wife were waiting.

Elizabeth was sitting spread eagled in the chair facing Martha's father, her legs over the arms of the chair exposing her pussy for him, she was fingering her pussy and ass hole as he sat watching her filming her display on his phone.

Martha led me to kneel at the side of the chair where her father was sitting.

"I will be off now" Martha said, "see you on Sunday evening, enjoy yourself"

As Martha left the room, her father looked at me, "stand up pussyboy and lift that dress" he ordered. I stood and lifted the maids dress revealing my lacy panties.

"Take those panties off pussyboy, I want that ass exposed" he said. I slipped the panties down and stepped out of them. My caged cock was exposed, dripping pre-cum. He tapped the end of my cage with his finger.

“What do you call this faggot, its too small to be a cock!”

I stood there blushing as he humiliated me in front of my wife, my cock aching to get erect inside the cage.

“Well slave what do you call it?” He demanded

“It is my little dickie Sir” I replied meekly

“ I think it would look better with a little bell on the end so when you mince about it would ring reminding us all that a tiny pricked faggot was about” he said laughing.

“White slaves are only good for two things, using their mouths to pleasure my cock or my asshole and having their white assholes fucked, as you two will find that out soon enough, now go and kneel by your slutty wife so she can rub herself at the sight of her faggot husband licking my balls and sucking my cock” he said motioning toward my wife.

“Yes sir” I replied.

I knelt by the chair as our new master positioned himself, taking of his shirt and kicking off his shoes, he looked down at me.

“Undo my trousers slave” he commanded; I reached up and undid his belt, popped open the button and unzipped his flies. The trousers sagged past his knees, I held them as he stepped out of them, he took them from me and threw them onto the nearest chair.

He returned to standing in front of me, his crotch was at eye level, there were stains on the cloth of his boxers and the large bulge in the front giving me an indication of his size, he put his hands on the side of my head and pulled my face into his crotch.

“Smell those sweaty boxers faggot” he sneered as he ground my face into the front of his boxers, “I bet the smell of stale piss and sweat gets you horny, eh Faggot, cock straining in your cage? wanting to touch yourself? show your wife how much you love it”

His crotch did smell quite sweaty with the tang of ammonia, I let to an involuntary moan as my face rubbed across the bulging cock behind the smelly cloth of his boxers.

“Dirty faggot” he sneered, “go on kiss my shorts, suck on them, dirty sissy whore, show your wife what a dirty faggot her husband is”

“Look up at me while you worship my crotch Faggot” He ordered

I opened my mouth and began to lick his stained boxers as the bulge behind them hardened, looking up at him I saw his phone videoing me, I moaned as he forced my face harder against the now damp material of his boxers, “Maybe you can keep them to sniff as a souvenir eh faggot, or maybe your wife might want them so she can smell a real man instead of the sissy faggot of a husband she is landed with?” he crowed.

“Look at your fucking faggot husband slut rubbing my sweaty boxers on his face, he will suck my cock, lick my balls, push his tongue up my ass and beg me to fuck him like a bitch, just for the chance to wank his tiny little cock on your saggy white titties or that flabby arse of yours. I know your a pussy slut, sucking cunt for the chance to stick something up your dirty holes.” He continued, all the while holding my face in his crotch as I licked and sucked the fabric of his boxers.

“Tell me what you do for Martha slut” he ordered my wife, pointing his phone at her.

“I am her slave sir” she replied, “I lick and suck her pussy and suck her clit as she commands, I lick and suck on her asshole and her lovely dark breasts and beg her to stretch my pussy and ass with her strap on dildo. I am allowed to masturbate as she watches and can only cum on her instruction.

“You’re a lezzie slut aren’t you, a dyke slave, a rug muncher, you need to suck a

womans ass hole just to get yourself off don't you? he replied, "fingering yourself while you watch your husband sucking my boxers thinking of your mistresses cunt!" "Yes Sir, I am a slutty dyke slave" my wife replied quietly turning bright red as she confessed to being a lesbian slave. He turned back to look down at me as I knelt licking and kissing the front of his boxer shorts

"Do you want to worship my cock faggot?" he asked

"Yes sir, please may I worship your cock", I replied still pushing my face into his crotch looking directly into his camera phone. He ordered me to slowly remove his boxer shorts, kissing his belly as I inched them down.

I was panting as I kissed his hairy belly button, pushing my tongue into the hairy crevice, I then began kissing down his large belly toward the mass of sweaty pubic hair that began to appear as I lowered his shorts. I had to pull the elastic out quite a way to expose his penis. He was quite hard already, not as long as Master Jim but bigger than most. He took hold of his cock and pulled it so his foreskin withdrew exposing the large pink glans, I could smell his unwashed cock.

"Pick up my boxers" he ordered, I picked them up and offered them in front of him.

"Sniff the crotch faggot, get yourself ready for the real thing" he sneered.

I pressed my face into his boxers, inhaling his sweaty aroma. "Better than your wife used panties eh faggot" he asked

"MMMmm yes sir" I replied.

"Hand them to your wife, she can wear them over her head while you get to meet the real deal" he ordered. I handed his dirty boxers to my wife who put them over her head so that the crotch lay over her nose and her eyes where looking out the leg holes.

"Now faggot show your wife what a good little sissy you can be, clean my cock with that pretty tongue" he ordered "It's not been washed in a few days specially to humiliate you with, can you smell that manly odour sissy?"

"Y y y yes sir" I stammered, the smell of stale semen and sweat was quite strong. He held his cock to my lips and I began to lick his dirty cock.

"Ahhh! That's good" He moaned "Lick my filthy cock, what a dirty cock sucking faggot you are, I bet you'd rather do this than fuck your wife wouldn't you sissy, you nasty little cocksucker."

The only noise I could make was "Mmmmmm" as my tongue wrapped around his cock head, the bitter taste as he pulled back his foreskin only served to humiliate me more, my caged dicky twitched and dribbled pre-cum as I cleaned his cock with my tongue in front of my wife who was still showing her pussy off for him.

"Your wife's getting off on watching her faggot husband sucking a real mans cock ain't she sissy? he said, "show her how you serve a real man, cock sucker!" and with that he pushed his cock into my mouth.

"MMmmmmmmMmmm!" was all I could say with his fat smelly cock forcing its way into my mouth.

"Savour the taste faggot, soon it's gonna taste of your wife's ass." He said as his cock reached the back of my throat.

"How many men you had up your lilly white ass you dirty dyke slut?" he asked my wife.

"Mistress made my husband fuck my ass when we became her slaves sir" she replied "his is the only cock that has been up my slut ass, although mistress often fucks me with her big black dildo up there as a punishment for being a dirty slutty white slave"

“Well you gonna get mine in there” he snorted “but first your faggot husband’s gonna swallow one load from my balls then he’s gonna lick my asshole good and deep while you lick my balls till I get hard again. Then I’m go fuck your asshole, only its gonna take a long time for me to cum just to humiliate you and your faggot cuz he will be licking my cock as it slides in and out then he can suck my second load outta your ass!

“Yes sir” my wife replied meekly her wet pussy spread wide on show for our new master.

I was busy sucking his cock, he held my head as he pushed it down my throat, my nose filled with his manly scent rubbing his pubic hair i drooled as his cock slid in and out of my mouth.

“Aaah, thats good faggot, taste my cock, feel it slide deep into your fuck hole of a mouth, Mmmmm rub your tongue hard against it oh you’re a dirty slut” he murmured encouraging me to slurp and suck on his thick black pole.

His long rhythmic thrusts and the smell of his crotch had my aching cock dripping, I could catch the smell of my wifes highly aroused pussy as he withdrew his cock before my nose pushed up into his pubic hair and the smell of his lovely sweaty crotch

“Here it comes slut, get ready for the taste of my seed, don’t swallow till I tell you faggot” he grunted as he held my head and pulled his cock back so that just the head rested in my mouth.

The fist jet of hot cum hit the back of my mouth as he began to unload, he tipped my head back and continued to fill my mouth with his thick hot cum, finally wiping the head of his cock round my lips like a lipstick, making sure every last drop was in my upturned mouth.

“There slut, look at your faggot husband with his mouth full of my cum, his reward for cleaning my cock” he said to my wife as I knelt before them looking up at him with my open mouth full of cum.

“get down and give your faggot hubby a nice french kiss slut, I’m sure you wanna share my load” he ordered Elizabeth.

My wife got down of the chair and knelt next to me she pulled the gusset of his boxers to one side as we pressed our mouths together our tongues meeting in the middle of his cum as it ran into her mouth.

“Now swallow slaves” he commanded.

Elizabeth had never to my knowledge swallowed a mans cum before, she never really enjoyed sucking my cock before we became slaves. We looked at each other as we swallowed masters creamy load, we then had to kiss again only this time he put his hands on the backs of our heads and held us together and rubbed his semi hard cock between our faces as we kissed.

“Good slaves!” he said, “time for the next part of todays humiliation,”

He sat back in the chair, legs outstretched, his cock hanging down still wet from being sucked.

“Fetch me a beer slut” he ordered Elizabeth, she got up and went to the kitchen.

“Now faggot, I’m gonna enjoy using your wife’s sweet ass when you get me hard again, and you’re gonna beg me to do it and suck my seed from her swollen used hole” he said grinning

“Y y y yes Sir” I stammered.

“You’re gonna beg me to lick my asshole now, rim it good and deep, I want to feel that soft pink tongue of yours deep inside me, worshipping my hairy black ass understand faggot?” he continued, I nodded, “your little wifey’s gonna lick my hairy

sweaty ball sack and suck on my heavy balls while you're in my asshole doin' what you faggots do best, and I'm gonna finger her cunt and asshole while she's licking just so you can hear her moan for more like the black slave whore she is, understand faggot? might just let you smell my fingers once in a while to remind you what you slut wife's cunt smells like, would you like that faggot? he asked. I nodded "Yes sir very much, I like the smell of my wife's used cunt" I replied

Elizabeth came back into the room with a glass of beer on a tray for our new master, she stood naked by the side of the chair with his beer on a tray.

He swigged some of his beer, "Now faggot let your wife hear you beggin' to lick my ass" He ordered

"Yyyes sir" I stammered again "Please sir, may I lick your lovely hairy asshole sir?" I begged kneeling in front of him as he reclined in the chair.

He took a gulp of his beer putting the glass back on the tray as Elizabeth stood by the side of the chair.

He sank further back into the chair, lifting his legs onto the arms of the chair, I could see his hairy crotch and got down on all fours to get closer to his asshole as his hips rotated revealing his hairy ass crack.

"Kiss it and beg some more faggot" he said, "I wanna enjoy your begging while your wife serves me beer"

I leant forward and kissed his hairy asshole,

"Please Sir may I lick your asshole?" I begged, I kissed it again for good measure, there is something so dirty about kissing someones asshole and the humiliation of being dressed as a maid with my wife and having to serve this man had me aching to dive straight in.

"Try again faggot!" he said taking another gulp of beer

I kissed his asshole again "Please Sir, may this faggot lick your asshole Sir?" I kissed his asshole again practically panting.

"Nearly there faggot" he laughed, "this time kiss it and rub your nose on it before begging to worship my asshole"

My face burned in embarrassment, my wife standing naked next to the chair holding the tray for his drink watching my humiliation.

I puckered up and kissed his wrinkled asshole then pushed my nose against it sniffing loudly before begging him again while my nose was pressed to his ass.

"Please Sir, may this faggot worship your beautiful asshole sir?" I begged

"Yes faggot you may, now work that little pink tongue of yours to work, I want to feel it wiggling inside my ring" He ordered

"Now slut put down that tray and bend over so you can lick my hairy balls, make sure you keep licking while I stretch your ass with a couple of fingers, gettin' you all ready for my cock." He said to Elizabeth

My wife bent over him, our heads touched as she began to lick his balls, I could see her tits swinging as she began to lick his hairy scrotum.

He reached up and pulled on her nipples, "harder bitch pretend its a black womans sweaty cunt you're licking, I wanna feel your tongue massaging my balls, gettin that spunk ready for your asshole" all my wife could reply with were muffled moans as he twisted her nipples pulling her down onto him, forcing her face into his crotch.

I pressed my face into his hairy crack and began to probe his ass with my tongue, french kissing his hole much as I had been taught by master Jim whose asshole I had spent many hours worshipping since becoming his slave, the taste was not bad, he was clean and as both Martha and Jim have said to both of us, the best way to

please your is to start with the tip of your tongue direct on the pucker followed by circling movements around the pucker before using the full width of your tongue to get down to the business of really worshiping that asshole.

“Thats good faggot!” he said encouragingly, sliding further round in the chair to make access easier “Get your little pink tongue deep in there, Jim said you loved eating ass, said you was good and man he wasn’t wrong, now moan like the faggy whore you are to let me know how much your levin my ass”

I moaned as I licked and pushed my tongue into his tight hairy hole pushing my nose into his perineum to massage his prostate as my wife licked and sucked on his balls, my poor caged dicky was aching as it pressed against the restraint of my cage, I could feel it dripping pre-cum as I kept trying to adjust its position with my hand to ease my horny frustration.

A thick black finger pushed onto my nose, the smell of my wife pussy all over it. “Sniff that faggot and keep licking” he grunted, Its fresh outta your wife’s sloppy cunt, she’s cumin’ on my fingers as she licks my balls faggot”

“MmmmMMmmm, yes master” I mumbled talking into his asshole as I kept licking.

“Slut lick my cock” he ordered my wife, “ your faggot husband is getting me hard the way he licks my ass, I will be ready to fuck yours in a minute or two”

“Yes master, lick your cock master” she whispered in reply, panting as his fingers roughly invaded her pussy and her asshole.

He groaned as my wife tongue worked up and down his hardening cock and over his hairy balls.

“Now slut legs either side of the chair arms and get your ass ready for my cock” He ordered Elizabeth.

I looked up into my wife spread cunt as she stretched herself straddling the chair, her tight little anus hovering above his now hard cock.

“Right faggot, time to beg me to fuck your wife ass as you lick mine, let me hear you begging you pathetic sissy queer” he ordered.

I thought of my poor wife ass being stretched by his cock, his rough fingers invading her pussy as he made her bounce on his cock.

“Please master, I am a worthless sissy faggot with a tiny white cock, please use your magnificent black cock to pleasure yourself in my wife sweet ass as you see fit.” I snivelled with my nose nuzzling his hairy balls, my eyes looking straight into Elizabeths stretched wet cunt.

“Position my cock at her entrance faggot” he commanded.

I reached up and held his hard cock so that the large pink head was directly against Elizabeths tight puckered asshole.

“Your beautiful penis is in position sir” I whispered.

“Lower yourself onto my cock slut” he ordered Elizabeth, “Feel a real cock stretch your worthless white arse while your faggot husband watches”

I held his cock in position as Elizabeth lowered herself slowly, her ass hole yielding as she impaled herself on his thick throbbing cock. She gasped as her ass opened and the head of his cock slid inside.

She continued lowering herself onto his cock her ass stretching to accommodate our masters hard black cock, she reached my hand and I removed it to allow her to ease the last few inches into herself. She was panting as her ass adjusted itself to the size of the cock she was taking.

“Aaah, thats good slut, take it all, work it in there!” he moaned as his cock disappeared into my wife. “hows that faggot, getting you excited eh? watching a real man fuck your slutty wife’s asshole?”

“Yes master” I replied meekly.

“As a reward you can lick my balls and cock as it slides in and out of your wife and maybe if your good I will let you taste your wife cunt and suck on her clitty so she wriggles a bit more.” he sneered, “now slut grind your flabby white ass on my cock” Elizabeth started gyrating on his cock as I began licking his balls and the base of his cock, I kept flicking my tongue on the edge her stretched hole too as she worked herself up and down on his cock.

My wife soon built up a rhythm, as I licked our black masters balls and cock, he groaned with pleasure as my wife’s ass gripped his thick black shaft.

Aaah, thats good, ride my cock slut, feel your white ass stretch, mmm, keep licking my balls and slide that tongue from my cock to my ass while you’re there faggot, watch your wife being ass fucked by a real cock.” he murmured as he lay back in the chair enjoying himself.

I licked his asshole as my wife ass reached his pubic hair, licking up to his cock as she rose up until her asshole stretched out on the head of his cock before sinking down on the shiny black shaft again. My poor caged cock was streaming pre-cum straining against the cage adding to my frustration and humiliation, all I could think about was humping anything, my hand, his leg, the floor to get some relief for my poor cock. All I could smell was my wifes hot cunt stretched open in front of me as she impaled her ass on masters cock.

Masters fingers reached round and he began to finger her hot wet cunt, his black fingers sliding in and out of her pink pussy lips making her writhe as he filled her ass with his cock.

“Keep licking my ass faggot!” he growled, “we fuck whites up their assholes and whites eat from ours”

“yes master” I mumbled pressing my tongue to his ass. Again he pushed his fingers down to my nose, “Smell your wife cunt on my fingers faggot, smell how hot she is with my cock up her ass, lick her juice off my fingers then get back to my asshole!” I licked his fingers, tasting Elizabeths pussy on them before returning to probing his hairy ass with my tongue.

His grunts became more urgent and as I licked up to his balls I could feel his scrotum begin to tighten, he was getting ready to fill my wife ass with his cum. Elizabeth was struggling to keep her rythm as he began to thrust against her.

“Suck my balls faggot, feel them as they empty into your slutty wife ass” he ordered “Yes master” I replied as I pressed my nose to the base of his erect penis and opened my mouth wide enough to suck on his balls.

He growled as he came, his scrotum tightening as his balls emptied themselves sending his cum pulsing up his cock and erupting into my wife’s rectum. He held her down on his cock forcing his cock deep into her ravaged asshole as his cock pulsed, shooting her rectum full of his cum. As his climax subsided he pushed my wife to one side, his flaccid cock sliding from her ass and flopping onto his hairy belly.

He made Elizabeth get down on the floor on all fours and stick her bottom in the air as I licked his cock clean of cum, her stretched ass hole was quivering as it tried to close following his punishing fuck.

“Taste your wife’s ass on my cock faggot,” he sneered, “pathetic white cunt, can’t fuck your own wife can you”

“No sir” I mumbled as I cleaned his cock, licking the cum and ass juice from the shaft and head as his erection subsided.

His next command was to lick and suck her gaping asshole as his cum began to dribble from her.

I knelt behind my wifes' still partially open ass hole, his semen was beginning to dribble out poised on the ragged edge of her used hole ready to run down toward her engorged pussy lips.

"Lick your wife faggot, taste my cum as it leaks out of her ass, put a good show for me sluts, I wanna see lots of tongue action and hear you slurping my seed from her hole faggot" he ordered lying back in the chair his flaccid cock hanging down between his legs.

I got down behind my wife and ran my tongue up from her pussy to catch the first glob of cum as it dribbled out of my wife twitching ass hole, she gasped as my tongue touched the ravaged rim of her anus causing her hole to spasm pushing more cum out to my waiting tongue.

He reached over pulling my wig to one side so he could film me licking his cum from my wife used hole.

"Go home and clean up, be back here in 2 hours" he ordered, "I am going to show these clips to some friends so there may be guests waiting when you sluts come back!"

To be continued

Just a fantasy,

Stephanie (Maid)

luvabbc@hotmail.com