

Miss Lovcock's' Five Year Sentence

Part 3 The Visit

I had been serving Daddy for well over a year, my routine was fairly well set, I slipped out of our bunk at around 6:00 in the morning, shower, rinse my bottom and do my anal excersises with the squeezey butt plug I had been given, this helped keep my hole nice and tight and also improved my ability to milk Daddy's cock when it was deep inside me, I would remove any hair and check my cage which had been adjusted several times since I had been sentenced. The hormones had given me a lovey pair of firm sensitive breasts, not overly large but more than adequate for daddy's new favourite activity - soapy tit wanks followed by a mouthful of his creamy spunk. My face and figure had become more feminine and my make up skills were much improved. My breasts and ass have become so sensitive to his touch and my conditioning is so complete that my little caged cock drips almost constantly whether I am rimming his ass, sucking his cock or feeling him stretching my hole as he rides deep inside my slutty sissy ass.

The clipboard lady and Dr Aguera have witnessed this when she arranged for her and others to watch through a one way mirror in a room specially set up for us. Daddy enjoyed the idea of being spied upon and he put on a good show of making me beg for his cock and humiliating me as I served him. My Fridays are now spent being humiliated and forced to serve the clipboard lady and other women she brings along and I often get to watch the film they made that day. I would make coffee and around 7:00 I would rouse Daddy by crawling back into bed and kissing or sucking on his lovely black cock.

This particular day started pretty much to routine, I roused Daddy by gently sucking on his balls and lovely soft cock and served him his coffee. After coffee Daddy would shower and I would kneel in the cubicle with him, face pressed into his butt, tongue pressed to his anus, one hand rubbing his erect penis, one hand fondling his big heavy masculine balls. When he was ready he would turn round and I would stretch up pushing my breasts together as he slid his hard cock between them to tit fuck me, I would lick his cock as it came up to my open waiting mouth.

After we shower Daddy goes and collects breakfast, while I tidy our cell and make the bed. When he gets back I have brewed more coffee and we sit and eat. I am sent to work in the kitchen, I am a low risk prisoner and am allowed to use kitchen equipment while Daddy works in the timber yard at the prison.

There was the rattle of keys and the cell door opened, a warder came in, "Abe" he said "you got a visitor, your wife is here in the family room"

"What does she want?" daddy replied

"Hell I don't know Abe, she's just as awkward as you!" the warder retorted

"I better go n'find out" he said "Get your dress and panties on slut, yous coming too"

"I didn't know you had a wife Daddy" I said

"What you jealous sissy?" he replied

"No Daddy, but does she know about me?" I replied

"ha ha ha ha, no," he replied "but she's gonna find out real soon"

"Wont she be angry?" I asked

"Oh she'll be pissed alright till I explain" he said "don't worry yous already in prison what else is gonna happen?"

I quickly dressed, straightened my stockings and pulled on my shoes, we were escorted down the landing and out back toward the room where Daddy had first

fucked me.

"She usually visits on Fridays with normal visiting" Daddy said, "You go to the infirmary, I see my wife Shaundra"

The door to the family room was unlocked and Abe walked in, I hung back but he grabbed my wrist and dragged me in behind him.

The door closed behind us.

"What the fuck is that Abe" his wife screeched, "first you get solitary for causin' trouble, then this" she continued pointing at me.

"Hey hey, Shaundra" daddy said "First, just what am I supposed to do in here to get my nut, if they want to send me a white bitch thats good by me, so leave her out of it, I can't leave her behind cus of the rest of the wing would be lining up to get at her"

"What?" she screeched

He sat down, she sat down opposite him, I walked over to the window to give them space and to look at the outside world.

"Is it a woman?" she asked

Daddy laughed, "No sweet, its a sissy, mouth, ass and tiny titties" he laughed again "and her little cage"

"Still keeps me outta trouble and thats the main thing" he said

"Whats a sissy?" she asked calming down slightly

"Its half and half, its a thing they got goin' in here, they converts white boys to supply relaxation to some of us"

He turned to face her properly on the couch.

"Whats all this for?" Daddy asked

"Your uncle Joe is gettin wed again Abe and he is moving to the city" she said

"What bout the farm then?" he asked

"Thats getting sold, so we all get a share, what do you want me to do with yours?"

"You look after it, you was always good at money stuff" he replied

I could hear snippets of an angry whispered conversation mainly concerning uncle Joe's new wife, she was a gold digging slut allegedly, I tried not to listen, just enjoy the change of scenery. Daddy's wife was a good looking woman, probably about 50 years old, she dressed smartly and I assumed she had quite a good career as her nails were done, her hair was styled and her clothes looked expensive.

Daddy stood up "Ok, ok I need a minute, gonna see the guard about something" he said, he looked over at me "You stay here, back in five minutes"

He knocked on the door, spoke to the guard who opened it and he left the room.

I continued to look out of the window, suddenly I was aware of his wife standing behind me.

"So have you got a name?" she asked

"Lizzie" I mumbled

"Well Lizzie, this is awkward, is Abe gay?" she asked

"No no its just, its difficult to explain but ..." I lost my thread, I was a little shocked by the whole thing

" Abe says you are keeping him out of trouble, I guess I should be thankful" she said

"Lord knows he's good at finding it"

"Thats the reason for my being put here, to give him a release, a distraction" I replied

"Well you sure is distracting" she replied dryly.

There was along pause and I was about to turn back to looking out the window,

"Is it true your all locked up under that dress?" she asked

"Yes" I replied, "I am caged as part of my punishment"

"What is the rest of your punishment?" she asked

"I am to dress like this", she smirked, "I am on hormones to give me breasts and I am expected to serve my cell mate" I said quietly

"What did you do?" she asked

"I was caught having sex with a black man, and it was five years in prison like I am as a new form of sentence or ten years in prison getting beaten and raped" I replied turning toward her.

"Oh" she replied, "How were you caught?"

"I was dressed in a maids uniform licking his bottom when the police caught us" I replied, "I was humiliated in court and offered this new type of sentence"

There was another long pause and I turned back and looked out the window

"Do you like women too or just men?" She asked

"Oh I like both" I replied

Another pause, I heard her take a deep breath, I knew what she was going to ask

"What does Abe make you do Lizzie" she asked.

She had used my name, was this because it was a very personal question or was she trying to accept what I did?

"I tidy the cell, do the laundry" I started, but she interrupted "No I mean - you know, what do you do for him?"

"I share his cell and bed, I have to suck his penis, rim him and he screws me" I replied quietly

"Whats rimming?" she asked

I blushed and looked down, "Its when you lick someones bottom pushing your tongue inside them" I replied quietly

"Do you enjoy it?" she asked

"Yes I suppose I do, as long as its clean, its all to do with submissiveness which I find a turn on" I replied "I'm certainly getting used to it and he loves it"

"Well I suppose its just like gettin your pie eaten, jus' he's never been one for that" she sighed

"And he puts his thing in your mouth and your ass? she asked

"Yes he does"

"I never let him put that thing in my mouth and I certainly wouldn't let it anywhere near my ass, so if that son of a bitch thinks he will be gettin' that from me when he come home he's another think a coming" she said indignantly.

I just looked at her, I had no answer for her. Her expression hardened a little and she took a step back

"Show me your cage?" she ordered

I blushed as I lifted my dress with one hand and pulled out the elastic of my panties with the other so she could see

"Pull them down a bit I want a proper look" she said,

I pulled them to my knees and stood there as she bent down and examined my little pink cage, poking at it with a finger,

"Well its certainly tiny, and what little balls, its a wonder they think your male at all" she chided

"Its the hormones, they started out bigger" I replied embarrassed at her forthright comments. She snorted, "Well if they get any smaller you will be a girl"

"Does the cage hurt?" She asked

"No" I replied, "It can be uncomfortable when I try to get an erection, but its there to stop me touching myself for pleasure as part of my punishment"

“So you can’t spurt your stuff?” She asked

I blushed even deeper crimson, “I can get off when Abe is inside me so I get some release, its meant to be a way of making me more willing”

“Oh I see, so you can only get off with Abe doing your ass” She said, “Lets see that bit too”

She pulled me round to look at my bottom pushing me against the wall and parting my cheeks.

“Ooooh, that looks a bit sore, does it hurt much when he, you know” she giggled

“Not really, I use lube and have learned to relax as he puts it in, he is not that rough with me and does ease himself in, I have been here over 12 months now and he keeps me busy” I replied in an embarrassed whisper. She let me go and I pulled my panties back up and moved back to the seats, she followed and as I sat down she came and stood right in front of me.

“Twelve months eh?” she said “An’ he’s been seen’ me Fridays like nothin’ was going’ on!”

“I go to the infirmary on Fridays, to get checked over and bits and bobs” I replied,

“When do you get visitors then? she asked

“I don’t have anyone to visit me, I have no partner and I took the job I had out here because there was nothing for me back home” I replied

“I never knew Abe was married, its never been mentioned and I never thought to ask, he doesn’t chat much” I continued

“Well you do now!” she replied tersely, she paused, thinking, then she looked directly at me, “And as your Abe’s bitch I guess you won’t mind showing his wife what rimming is all about will ya” she said

I mumbled “No I guess not” as an answer and got down on my knees behind her, she hitched up her long dress and dropped it over my head, I reached up and pulled her panties to one side before pushing my face into her hot sweaty and very hairy ass crack and tracing it down with my tongue until I hit her ass hole, she jumped as my tongue probed and flicked across it.

“Oh my” she commented, “thats really rather nice”

I licked at her ass as she continued standing with her dress over my kneeling body.

“You know Abe could go up for parole in four years if he behaves”

My reply was muffled.

“You keep him outta trouble till then, I’m sure thats why they put you in there” she said.

She stepped forward leaving me kneeling on the floor, “next time if Abe is still behaving, you can sniff my pussy and I’ll tickle your little white balls” she said adjusting her panties and sitting down.

I sat opposite and she asked me what I had done before I was locked up and what I was going to do when I was released.

I wasn’t at all sure what I would do when my sentence was up, I would be a sissy for the rest of my life, I guess I would have to find work where no-one would mind what I was under my clothes.

The door rattled and Abe came back in, he moved over to where we were sitting, He looked at us both wondering what had been going on.

“Well at least yous ain’t battling” he said with a smile

“Well sweetheart fancy a quickie before I go back to my cell?” he asked his wife

“Oh yes Abe, its been too long “ she said flinging her arms around him,

Licking her ass must have got her hot, I thought to myself

She paused briefly "What about her" she whispered Abe just grinned, I knew he would dearly love to have me lick his asshole while he screwed his wife but knew she wouldn't entertain that just yet.

"Turn away" she said looking at me

"She can suck you clean afterward" she whispered loudly "I want to watch" as I turned away.

I returned to the window, I could hear Daddy grunting and Shaundra moaning as they fucked on the sofa, its springs creaking under the weight of the pair of them. I could see their reflection in the window, she was straddling him as he sat on the sofa, riding him. I was a little jealous but so looking forward to tasting her cunt on his cock if he let me clean him.

The room soon smelled of sex, I could smell her sex from where I was standing, the moaning reached its peak as Daddy filled his wife's pussy with his potent seed.

"Miss Lovecock" Shaundra's stern voice broke the silence, "I have a job for you"

I turned round blushing deeply, Daddy sat on the sofa, his semi hard cock glistening with her juices and his cum.

"I believe its time to show us your sissy skills Miss Lovecock" she continued, "Come over here and show me how you suck my husbands" she paused "cock"

I walked over and knelt between Daddy's splayed legs, I bowed my head and kissed his cock before sliding my open mouth over it savouring the salty taste of their love.

The head of his cock was still quite sensitive and he soon tapped my head to let me know he wanted me to finish, I licked his sweaty balls sucking each one gently as he guided my head with his hands. I knelt back looking up at him after I finished like a good sissy should.

"Well I've done seen something I thought I would never see" Shaundra said "A white bitch cleaning my husband after we have made love" she laughed, "If you can cook and clean, eat pie and keep Abe outta trouble, I might give you a job as a maid when your sentence is over" she grinned.

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Shaundra straightened her clothes and Daddy fastened his overall, he kissed her goodbye and summoned the guard who led us back to his cell.

Stephanie