

Serving at the School for Black Superiors

I am brought into the class, pulled on a leash by the headmistress, teetering on the high heels I made to wear. My tiny dress barely hides my frilly panty covered bottom at the back and my erection tenting it out at the front, with my wig and make-up done I am a perfect picture of a sissified white male.

Once in front of the class I am made to stand and face them, they are all young women around 19 - 20 years old from outlying villages who attend the boarding school in the hope of getting out of the poverty stricken country to work in Europe or America. They chuckle and snigger as I stand at the front of the class. My face burns under my foundation and blusher.

The headmistress speaks to the class, "Girls, today we are going to look at the submissive white sissy male, you met the submissive female slave yesterday." She walks round behind me "This is a typical white western sissy male, it is neither man nor woman. As I have explained before in class, this type of westerner is particularly submissive to black men and women, you remember the white woman who displayed herself for you and masturbated on this very stage, the slut who sucked your pussies yesterday", they all grinned and nodded, "well this pathetic sissy is her husband" she continued, "His wife is helping the older boys learn how to stretch a white womans pussy today."

A girl put her hand up "Please miss will the sissy be licking our pussies for us today?" "No Mirembi, not today," the headmistress answered, "today you will watch this sissy submitting to a man, you will see how a sissy can be made to obey its master, using its tongue on its masters asshole and balls, its mouth on his hard penis and allowing its master to penetrate its bottom for his pleasure as well as swallowing its masters piss and cum." she continued as I stood humiliated but still erect in front of these young ladies.

"You have to remember girls that the white female slave and the sissy are not queers or dykes, they are straight but so submissive that they can be manipulated into the most degrading acts. Sissies and slaves will do anything to please their masters or mistresses, they will perform the most degrading acts because they have been conditioned to find it sexually gratifying to serve others no matter how humiliating or degrading it may look to a normal person.

"Now before Mr Okpara our school sissy caretaker arrives for the demonstration shall we examine this sissy and you can ask it any questions you like"

She turned to me, "Sissy lift that dress" she ordered.

I nervously to hold of the bottom of my dress and slowly lifted it up exposing my frilly pink panties to giggles from my audience. The front of my panties strains as my hard little cock tries to push its way out despite my total humiliation.

"Now give the girls a twirl sissy" the headmistress barked

I begin to twirl slowly still teetering in the pink high heel shoes I have to wear, more giggles follow as I my bottom comes into view covered in the frilly ruffles of my panties.

"Stop sissy" I am ordered, "Pull your panties down and bend over holding your cheeks apart so the girls can see your sissy cunt"

I swallow hard, this is excruciatingly embarrassing, I let my dress drop sliding my hands up to the elasticated waist of my panties. I slowly slide them over my hips and down my legs letting them fall to my ankles. My suspenders are now clearly visible holding up the opaque white stockings with their pink lace tops and fancy bows.

I bend forwards and slip my hands onto my smooth buttocks, the red nail varnish on

my finger nails must be contrasting nicely with my lilly white skin. I pull my buttocks apart allowing full view of my sissy cunt.

The girls are giggling and chattering away with the occasional Ooh or Aahh as they stare up my hairless smooth bottom.

“Tell the girls, what you love to have put in there sissy” the headmistress said

“I like black cocks in there” I mumble embarrassed at having to endure this humiliation.

“Louder sissy, I don’t think the girls could hear you”

“I like black cocks in my sissy cunt Headmistress” I reply loud enough for all to hear.

The ripple of giggles from the girls made my little cock twitch, it was so humiliating but I was so turned on by my situation I was beginning to drip pre-cum.

The headmistress strode over to stand beside me, I felt something cold and hard touch my anus then something thin penetrated me.

“See how easy the blackboard pointer slides into its sissy cunt, all sissies have loose cunts because they are all dirty slutty faggots for real mens cocks” the headmistress says.

“The sissy cunt should always be full, can any of you tell me what we should have in there?” the headmistress asked the class.

“A plug miss” a girls voice replied

“Very good, yes a sissy should always be plugged to remind them their cunt is for using, not sitting on” the headmistress said, the girls all laugh.

“I have a suitable plug here, would any of you like to come up and insert it?”

I can hear the activity behind me as the girls shuffle about and hands go up. A chair scrapes on the wooden floor and I hear footsteps approach.

The headmistress puts her hands on my bottom holding my cheeks apart and stretching my sissy cunt and I hear her tell Letitia to hold the plug firmly and penetrate me in one go to show me who is boss. I brace myself waiting for the assault on my sissy cunt. I feel the blunt tip of the plug touch my anus and then it is forced in with one push, I moan partly in pain, partly with pleasure as it stretches past my sphincter because I enjoy the sensation of being filled especially in full view of a class of girls. My hard cock almost shoots cum all over the floor as the un-lubricated plug slams into my ass. I jump forward and moan with the force of the penetration.

“There well done Letitia, see how much it enjoyed that, one little stroke on its pathetic little erection and it would have squirted its milk all over the floor” said the Headmistress.

“Remember girls, enslave a white couple and the sissy can earn you big money just like the wife!”

She let go of my buttocks, slapping them for good measure, told me to stand up and spin round so I could thank Letitia and the girls could see my erection, the head of my penis now wet with pre-cum glistens under the classroom lights.

“Thank you Mistress Letitia for plugging my sissy cunt” I say quietly looking down at her shoes as I fumble with the hem of my skirt jiggling my bottom to relieve the slight burning sensation of the dry plugs invasion.

I stand there with my panties round my ankles holding up my dress with my erect cock on show, I am completely shaved apart from a neat little vee of pubic hair above my cock.

The headmistress is using the pointer to show how small my balls are and explains to the girls that my cock is tiny compared to a real black man. She makes a point of mentioning the drips of pre-cum leaking from my poor cock saying it just shows what

a total faggot slut I am.

“Now girls, any questions for the sissy before we start?” the headmistress asks.

My heart sinks as several hands shoot up in the air, the gleeful smiles of the girls fill me with dread as to what I am going to be asked.

The head mistress points to one of the girls with her hand raised.

“Does the sissy actually swallow the wee?” she asked to a round of giggles

The headmistress looks at me, I feel my face burns as my cock twitches, “Yes young mistress, sissy swallows wee”

The girls pull faces of disgust and there are giggles all round.

Another question is asked, “Does sissy like getting its sissy cunt penetrated? does it hurt? or is it nice for the sissy?”

I look down in humiliation but I know I must answer, “Sissy does enjoy being filled by mens cocks or toys, it hurt at first but now sissy loves the feeling of something being pushed up its sissy cunt, young mistress” I reply.

The headmistress gestures to another girl, “Why are you dressed like a slutty girl sissy?”

“A sissy is not male enough to dress in mans clothes and it is part of being a sissy to be humiliated and made to be submissive, sissies dress like this to remind ourselves that we are here to serve dominant men and women and we can only achieve our pleasure through theirs, young mistress”

“What made you become a sissy? are you a queer?”

“I have always been a pathetic male young mistress, I used to dress up as a girl when I was younger and wank myself off, I then found out I liked sucking other mens cocks and being penetrated by them and thought of myself as a sissy. Not long ago I met a dominant black man who taught me how to be a proper sissy, he made me worship his asshole and cock and makes me squirt when he penetrates me. He took over my life and then took my wife as his slave too and here we are. Neither my wife nor I consider ourselves homosexual but we derive our pleasure from submitting to others no matter what that entails”

“Why are your sissy penis and balls so small, what do you call it?”

“I was born with a small penis and tiny balls Young Mistress” I reply, “I cannot satisfy my wife with it, because it is so small but I do love to rub it when its hard and make a cummy spurt, we call it my peepee, it will get even smaller when I am allowed to take hormones to fill out my breasts”

The laughter at this answer has me blushing harder than ever but my little erection refuses to go away, instead it twitches and dances for their amusement as if it had a mind of its own.

One more question said the headmistress pointing at one of the girls

“Do you like the taste of mens assholes and their semen?” she asked

“Yes young mistress, sissy loves the taste of mens semen and enjoys the musky flavour of their assholes” I reply

The door at the back of the classroom opens, my master, Mr Okpara walks in dressed in a long towel bath robe. He strides to the front of the class.

The headmistress greets him warmly and the girls all wish him a ‘good morning’.

The headmistress sits down at the side of the classroom and tells the class to pay attention as they watch how a sissy should be treated.

Mr Okpara pulls up a large chair and sits facing the class.

“Here, Kneel sissy” he orders pointing between his splayed legs.

“Yes sir” I reply as I get down and crawl to him and kneel between his legs.

He lets his bathrobe fall open, his fat belly hangs down onto his pubic hair his big

hairy balls are resting on the edge of the upholstery and his huge black cock hangs down off the edge of the chair.

I can hear gasps and giggles from behind me as the girls stare open mouthed at his huge manhood.

He slides down in the chair lifting each leg over one of the arms, I know what is coming, he is going to make me lick and kiss his asshole as the class of girls watch eagerly. Mr Okpara has been using my wife and I for a month now, I spend hours on all fours licking his asshole while my wife stands beside me while he fingers her pussy and ass, she then rubs his cock between her tits before I watch as he fucks her.

He simply points at his ass and I get down on all fours, my panties still round my ankles, my sissy cunt displayed to a class of young mistresses. When my face is inches from his asshole he puts a finger on my forehead, this is the signal and I beg him to be allowed to lick it.

“Do you see girls, how Mr Okpara simply had to gesture to the sissy?” I hear the headmistress, “The well trained pathetic white sissy obeys simple commands without question.”

“Please master, may sissy lick your delicious asshole” I whine

The class giggles away behind me, Mr Okpara decides to humiliate me further.

“Why does sissy want to lick my asshole?” he asks

“To show how much sissy looks up to and worships its master” I reply still inches off his asshole, his thick black curly pubic hair almost touching my face as I stare at his asshole.

“Well Girls” Mr Okpara says to the class “Should I let the sissy lick my ass?”

“Yes Mr Okpara” they chorus together.

Mr Okpara swivels the chair side on to the class forcing me to shuffle round. The class now has a very good view of what I am about to do.

“Lick it sissy” he orders

“Yes Master” I whimper in reply

My nose presses against him just under his hairy balls and I begin the degrading task of rubbing my tongue against his tight puckered anus. I moan as I lick his ass, my little cock pointing straight up dripping as I work my tongue around the rim of his asshole and use it to probe the centre trying to work it inside him.

The girls are fascinated by this act of degradation, I slaver and moan sometimes just tickling his hole with the tip of my tongue, sometimes pressing it flat to his ass in long wet licks. There are some giggles and comments of disgust as the class watches my total submission.

The headmistress tells the girls that they may come up and take a closer look, she says to pay particular attention to my sissy cunt as it twitches with my cock as this shows how much a sissy is enjoying something, unless of course its sissy cunt is being filled with its masters penis in which case a sissy cries and gasps in pleasure.

I reach up with one hand and begin to massage Mr Okpara’s large cock, gently rubbing the shaft with my soft hand, I know he likes this and I do so want to please my master in front of the class.

The headmistress draws the girls attention to the size of Mr Okpara’s penis as I rub the magnificent black shaft compared to my pathetic little white peepee which is still dripping pre-cum as I push my tongue into my black masters anus.

I am engrossed in licking his ass, I am aware of the audience because shadows keep moving about as I lick my masters asshole. I tickle the underneath of his scrotum as I lick his perineum. I can smell his musky crotch and the aroma of his

manhood makes me harder than ever.

I hear one of the girls ask if Mr Okpara is going to make me suck his penis, I hear him answer that he will in good time but that the touch of a white sissy tongue on his asshole is so very relaxing and enjoyable he is minded to keep me between his legs for a while longer, maybe after morning break they can watch him push his cock into my face and then up my sissy cunt so they can see me spurt.

The headmistress tells them its break time and I hear them leave the class as I continue to worship my masters asshole.

Break time lasts quarter of an hour and I spend its entirety with my tongue massaging Mr Okpara's asshole as he sits back enjoying his conquest. "You are a mighty fine ass licker sissy, I really enjoy our sessions together don't you?"

"Mmmmm yes master" I mumble between licks, his hairy balls hanging right in front of me. "Make it a good show when I fuck you sissy, these girls want to see you squirt your pathetic goo as I fuck your ass"

"Mmmmmm" is all I reply, I haven't cum in ages and I know to my shame I will cum the instant his big black cock hits my prostate when he makes me impale myself on his cock.

"You and your wife are spending the night with me again tonight, I just love poking' that sweet pussy of hers, making you watch as she cums all over my cock. You love clean up duty don't you sissy, I know you do, licking' all my seed from her sloppy pussy hole, swallowing my piss and I just love your tongue on my ass as I fall asleep with her massaging my cock with her soft white titties" he continues reminding me that our servitude to him is total and degrading.

"I may get another sissy couple in soon then I can watch two of you fucking while your wives serve me and then switch you around, I like a good lezzie show with a couple of sissies one front sucking my cock, one in back licking my ass."

"Mmmm yeth mathter" I manage to reply as I wiggle the tip of my tongue on his anus.

I hear the class return, the sliding chairs and bustle of returning students means my total humiliation is close at hand, I have been rubbing masters erect penis for him as I lick his anus getting him ready for my hot mouth and inviting sissy cunt.

He waits until all the students are sitting at their desks, enjoying my wet tongue on his anus one last time, for the time being anyway, I am sure I will be back in this degrading position soon enough.

He pushes me back onto my knees and as he stands up in front of me I reach up taking hold of his lovely black penis between both hands as if in prayer.

"Please master, may sissy suck your lovely cock" I beg

"You may sissy" he replies as I take the head of his cock into my mouth.

I hear the headmistress comment that sissies should always ask permission to please their owners, and that the sucking of their masters cock allows a sissy to taste its masters dominance, it shows their submissive feminine side as they allow their mouth to be used as a substitute cunt.

I kiss the glistening tip of his cock, tasting his pre-cum, I then circle my lips across the top of his cock as if applying a lipstick before opening as wide as I can to engulf the smooth bulbous head of his erect penis with my mouth. As I start to slide my mouth down his shaft Mr Okpara places his hand on the back of my head and forces himself into my throat.

I moan in protest and my arms grip the chair as I struggle against his massive cock as it closes my throat. He holds me there for a minute before letting go, I can hear the girls giggling as they watch him force his big penis in between my lipstick coated

lips fucking my face without mercy. His cock is slick with drool as he again forces my head down the shaft, my muffled protests again drawing ripples of laughter from the girls. My nose is buried in his pubic hair, the scent of his musky crotch driving me wild with lust as he relaxes his hold allowing me to breathe again. My face is flushed red, my eyes full of tears with the experience as I slide his cock out of my mouth and begin to lick around the edge of his glans paying special attention to his prepuce, My hand begins to massage his shaft so that I can milk his pre-cum tasting the clear sweet gooey liquid as it oozes out across the bulbous pink head of his penis. I look up into his face as I take it back into my mouth rubbing my tongue lovingly against the underside as I wrap my lips around the shaft waiting for his hand to once again force his erect cock down my throat and hold it there as I fight the gag reflex. His hand holds my head down as his cock stretches my throat once again. I hear him ask the class if they want to watch me sit on his cock, I hear them chorus 'Yes Please Mr Okpara, make your sissy sit on your penis'

I know it won't be long before my final humiliation in front of this class, my impalement on his huge cock.

His hand relaxes and he allows me to bring my head up, I look up at him, my eyes full of tears from gagging on his cock.

He looks down at me, "Please master" I plead "Please fill my sissy cunt" I kiss the head of his cock, "Remove my plug and fill me with your big, hard, lovely, cock" I beg looking up at him.

"Very well sissy" he says handing me a one shot squeeze of lube, "show the class how you remove your plug and prepare yourself"

I remain on all fours with my bottom facing the class. I reach round with my right hand and get hold of my plug. I wiggle it and start to slowly pull it out of me so that it stretches my ass on its way out. I can hear giggles and 'oohs' and 'ahhs' from the watching girls as I slowly pull the large black plug out of my sissy cunt. I know I will remain open for a few seconds as it comes free and I hear the gasps of amazement followed by sniggers and giggles as my sissy cunt slowly closes before I push the nozzle into myself and flood my bottom with lube.

Lubed and ready I stand up bunching my dress up in front of me so my little erection is on view. I open my legs and teeter backwards over Mr Okparas knees. I stop and reach behind me to get hold of his lovely hard shaft so I can guide my sissy cunt onto his black pole, once I feel my masters cock against my anus I pause for a moment and then with a little wiggle to open myself I begin to gingerly lower myself down so my audience can see the thick brown shaft disappearing into my bottom. When I sit on his lap I usually sit the other way round because he likes me to kiss his chest and neck as he uses me, he likes me to talk all dirty in his ear about licking his asshole, sucking his cock, how my wife likes a black cock in her pussy. I also kiss and suck on his earlobes and beg him to let me lick his ass while he fucks my wife. I am looking at the class as I slide onto his hard cock, they are mesmerised by the sight of it disappearing inside me. I still have hold of his shaft trying to ease myself down but as I shift my balance I let go and he grips my hips sitting me down in one jerk, I gasp out, "OohhOOhh!", my little cock jerks and bounces and a ripple of giggles erupts from the class. I am now totally impaled on Mr Okpara's cock, my little erection still rigid for all the class to see.

Mr Okpara whispers in my ear, "Squeeze my cock you dirty slut" as he physically lifts me up allowing the watching class to see his glistening shaft as it appears out of me. He holds me so that just the head of his huge cock remains inside me, I look like I am attached to him by a thick dark stalk, I prepare myself for his next move, the

move that will seal my shame in front of these giggling young women, he will force me back down, his cock will split me open inside hitting my prostate causing me to cum confirming my failure as a man. I clench my buttocks squeezing the head of his cock with my ass hole.

“Oh yes thats good sissy” he whispers hoarsely, “Squeeze that ass, milk my cock, get ready bitch!”

He pushes me down into his lap, I let out a loud moan as his shaft opens my insides up as it forces its way into my bottom, I can feel that almost electric buzz as my prostate gets excited, my balls being to pull up toward my cock and I feel my squirts rising up inside my cock as it twitches and dances. To squeals of laughter my little hard sissy penis erupts as Mr Okpara’s huge cock drives home inside my bowel, I squirt all over myself, its on my face, in my hair and across my dress, Mr Okpara is enjoying the sensation of my ass contracting with each squirt massaging his huge cock as it sits deep inside me, he lifts my cum soaked body up again before forcing me down onto his cock again, I squirt more, moaning loudly as my little penis dances as it squirts more goo onto my dress, to raucous laughter from the watching class, my face beet red as Mr Okpara impales me on his thick black shaft as my ass squeezes his cock, he grunts as he holds me tight his cock pulsating inside me, I feel the hot gush of liquid inside me as he unloads into my sissy cunt, I moan as he finishes licking my lips, his grip relaxes and he pushes me up and off his semi hard cock. I am about to slip my plug back in when the headmistress orders me to turn and bend over and show the class my sloppy sissy cunt.

Red faced I turn and bend over, Mr Okpara seizes the opportunity to pull my face down into his crotch so I can lick his cock clean while the headmistress makes me hold my buttocks apart so the girls can see my stretched hole as it quivers and tries to close.

She tells the class to look closely as a trickle of semen runs down my smooth perineum toward my tiny smooth scrotum before she pushes my plug into my sissy cunt to ensure leakage is kept to a minimum. My mouth is full of Mr Okpara’s slimy cock as I clean him.

I can hear the headmistress tell the class that one of the best ways of humiliating a sissy is to make him clean both his master and his wife after sex and that a sissy should be spanked frequently to assert dominance over them.

While Mr Okpara has control of my head she delivers two swats to my bare bottom, and then invites the entire class to come up one by one and give me a spank and take a look at my red plugged sissy cunt while they do.

When they are finished Mr okpara lets me straighten up and I thank him loudly so all the class can hear

“Thank you Master for allowing me the pleasure of licking your asshole, sucking your cock and for using my sissy cunt so hard it made me squirt”, I then turned and faced the class,

“Thank you class for allowing me to show just how much of a pathetic sissy I am in front of you all and for my spanking, I hope you all now realise how little dicked white males can be controlled by a superior black cock. I curtsy to a ripple of laughter and Mr Okpara leads me from the class room.

“Just time for you to use that pretty tongue on my ass again sissy before you join your wife in the next class” he says with a grin.

I know once he has finished with me I will be taken from here to another class room where I will spend the afternoon with my tongue in a black boys ass as he fucks my wife in hers.

Just a fantasy
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