

Taxi 2, Sissy in deep

Suhail texted me the day after our first meeting,

'U ok slave?' his text read

'Yes thank you master Suhail' I responded

'Be ready at 7:30 2nite' he texted

'Yes master' I replied.

I could not get the previous night out of my head, I had never cum so hard as when I had wanked off into those panties for the old lady, I had never debased myself with a stranger so utterly before, at least meeting via the web you got a photo and a bit of chat prior to a meeting, but I had loved every minute from kissing his feet to licking and rimming his hairy ass to sucking his cock and swallowing his spunk.

I felt sure the security guard had winked at me this morning, he had arranged the taxi the night before, did he know?

Our security guard was a heavy set man, he was middle eastern, I had fantasised about him odd times, I am so into fatter hairy men, I can't help when I see one wondering what his cock looks and tastes like. The dating site I used was predominantly full of white guys looking for sex and only a few of these met my particular taste.

I carried on working, checking and filtering data, it was a quiet job, I sat in my little office undisturbed most days only seeing other work colleagues if there were problems or at the coffee machine.

I had set a program running and was just slipping into a daydream when there was a tap on the door.

it was the security guard and another man.

"Sorry to disturb you, this gentleman is conducting a building check." he said as he opened the door.

The man came in, noted the positions of the power points, looked at the window and pulled the blinds open, made several notes and drew some lines on a plan he had on his clipboard.

"Any problems in here? he asked looking at me

"No not that I can think of? I replied

"network ok?" he asked

"yes fine and good mobile reception too" I replied

"Thank you' he said ' sorry to disturb you"

He turned to the security guard, "Thanks, I am done now" and he left

They both left and I was sure the guard winked again.

I heard the door at the end of the corridor open and close then my door opened again and the security guard stepped into my office on his own, he shut the door and leant back against it.

"Taxi ok last night?" he asked

I tried to look as if nothing had happened

"Yes thanks, it was fine" I replied

"Good" he said, he put his hand in his pocket and brought out a piece of folded paper.

"Would you read this for me?' he asked handing me the paper

"Sure, what is it?" I asked

"Orders slave" he said grinning broadly

I flushed bright red, he did know, I opened the note

*Master Suhail says make sure his aunties panties are clean for tonight and you are*

*to crawl to the man who hands you this and suck his cock for him on your knees in your office and thank him for letting you.*

"Oh" I said, I was so embarrassed and shocked, he just stood there grinning, I felt as if I had no choice, I was trapped in my office with the security guard.

I got up slowly, dropped to my knees and crawled round my desk to kneel in front of the guard

He undid his belt and unfastened his trousers allowing them to fall to his knees, his right hand cupped his cock and balls through his boxers.

"Slip them down slave" he whispered

I reached up looking directly into his grinning face, I took hold of the elastic hem on his boxers and pulled them down, stretching them over his cock.

His cock hung in front of my face, surrounded by long coarse pubic hair, his hairy wrinkled scrotum was quite tight up at the base of his cock and there was quite a bush of hair between his legs.

I lent forward putting my hands either side of his cock and kissed it, it twitched and began to harden, I held his cock up and kissed his hairy balls before returning to kissing his penis as it was getting hard before guiding it into my open mouth.

"Mmmmm" I moaned as my lips closed around his hard shaft, my nose rubbing on his hairy belly as I took the full length of his cock into my mouth. I began working back and forth along his cock, rubbing my tongue up against his prepuce and glans as my head slid forward and backward along his cock. I fondled his balls with one hand and reached round to his ass crack with the other. I felt the fur in-between his buttocks much like Suhail's sliding my fingers in I rubbed his anus in time with my sucking.

"Good, good whore" he whispered, "use that hot mouth on my prick"

"Mmmm" I moaned building my tempo, nervous of being caught in the act, I bobbed back and forth for a few minutes then used my tongue around the head of his cock and the corona before sliding it back in arching my tongue so his prepuce rubbed past on its way into my mouth, before bobbing back and forth fucking my own face with his lovely dark skinned cock. He tensed, his tight ball sac contracting as his cock began to spasm. his cum shot into my mouth bathing my tongue in hot salty cream.

"Oh fuck" he whispered, "you hot mouthed whore, oh fuck!"

I slid his cock from between my lips, swallowing my reward and gave it a final kiss.

I looked up into his face "Thank you sir" I said "I enjoyed that very much"

He pulled up his boxers and trousers as I crawled back round to my chair.

"You will have to start finishing late" he said, "I want that mouth of yours on my cock more often, Suhail was right when he said you were the best cocksucker he had ever met"

"Thank you sir" I replied, "I would love to work late for you".

"Next time you rim my ass too you dirty little whore, I want that hot tongue on my hole" he said with a grin

He winked as he left my little office, I returned to work savouring the taste of his spunk.

I wished him a good evening as I left work that night, I still did not know his name, 'sir' would do for now although if Suhail and his aunt were going to pimp me out 'Sir' would be a common name for clients. I got home fixed a light meal and ran a bath, I was determined to be ready for anything at 7:30. I bathed, rinsed myself out and used a coconut oil enema to finish as it lubricates my little steel buttplug with its pretty jewelled end and smells quite fresh.

I dressed and made myself look presentable.

I sat down stairs dressed as a sissy maid sipping a large glass of wine waiting for 7:30 to come, my cock tingling as it always does when I dress up. I sat with my legs closed to one side as femme as I could.

I looked up at the clock, it was 7:25 and I had heard a car door shut followed the unmistakable sound of a side opening van door shutting too.

I was suddenly very nervous, who was going to turn up, master Suhail and others?, my cock shrank as my nerves got the better of me after all, I had only met this man the night before and was already sucking off the security guard at work because of him.

The door bell rang, I went out into the hall and as I approached the door I could see several shadows outside.

I swallowed and as I opened the door just enough to see who was there, I saw master Suhail and two women, one of whom was the woman from the previous night.

I opened the door fully and they all came in.

Suhail and the two women went straight into the living room and sat down, I followed crawling on the floor and knelt before them.

Suhail grinned, "I am glad my slave remembered to crawl" he said, "Ahmed gave a good report about you this morning, you are to be rewarded for your skills"

"My Aunt and her friend are here to explain your new life to you now you are my slave" he said, "why don't you fix us all a drink and they will explain things to you"

"Yes master Suhail" I said, I was unsure of what all this meant but I had gone this far.

"What can I offer you drink master" I asked

"Coke for me, the ladies will have tea" he replied.

I got up and went to the kitchen and started making the drinks.

I could hear them talking away but I did not understand their language, I made a the tea, put a bowl of sugar and jug of milk on the tray and headed back to them.

I served each one in turn and put the tray on the table in my sitting room, I then returned and knelt before them.

Suhail's Aunt spoke first, "You will address me as aunt Nadira and this is mistress Rashida" she said very matter of factly, "There are men of asian and middle eastern origin of a certain age who require certain, how you would say, services, services many women would find degrading or unsavoury"

"Mistress Rashida and I cater for such men by procuring the services of sissy males, they are the most compliant and prepared to undertake the degrading services our clients seek, you proved much of this with Suhail last night." she continued taking a sip of her tea

I nodded, blushing, I remembered last night only too well and my cock was hard as I thought about licking master Suhail's hairy ass hole.

"Our sissy men can earn good money if they are prepared to work for us, you will join them, we expect you to be totally discrete, compliant and well turned out, mistress Rashida will see to your wardrobe, you will dress according to our clients wishes and serve them as their total slave, no harm will come to you, many of your duties you performed last night, the only one left for assessment is for Suhail to take you as a woman, this will happen in a little while, do you understand?"

"Yes aunt Nadira, I understand" I replied shakily

"Will you work for us then sissy?" she asked sipping her tea

I thought for a moment

"There is no pain, beating or stuff like that" I asked to make sure

“No, as I said, these are mature asian, middle eastern gentlemen who have need of the skills you have shown, they like to be in charge, they find that the younger people of today are not interested in them or are too expensive whereas we offer a better more tailored service to them, you must remember you are solely there for their pleasure, you may masturbate afterwards but your erection while they may find it a compliment that they turn you on or just amusing that the humiliation and degradation turns you on they will not reciprocate in any way other than occasionally letting you hump a pillow or maybe their leg, this you must understand, your pleasure will come from your handler, Suhail or myself or mistress Rashida as we too enjoy the attentions of a sissy tongue” she replied “This work will not interfere with your day job although some of our sissies have given up their old jobs to do this full time, that is up to you, Suhail will take you to where you need to be to service a client and bring you back, if you entertain here Suhail will chauffeur the client”

“Ok” I drew breath, I didn’t really have much to loose, I would get regular sissy sex and earn money, “I will work for you” I replied after a pause, my cock was rigid at the thought of serving hairy mature men as a sissy tart.

“Very good, stand up and let mistress Rashida measure you so that she can prepare your wardrobe, you will also need to be shaved, I will see to that later, after your measurements are done it will be time for you to serve Suhail with your body”

I glanced at master Suhail, he grinned, running his finger round the rim of his coke glass in a very provocative way, there was an obvious bulge in his joggers which made my mouth go dry.

I stood up as instructed and mistress Rashida measured my leg length, waist, chest, arms and neck. She made me lift my maids uniform and pulled my panties down, she noticed my jewelled plug and after commenting on it to the others had me turn round and bend over. She put her hands across my bottom and pulled my cheeks apart to show aunt Nadira and master Suhail my little plug.

I heard a rustle behind me, mistress Rashida firmed her grip of me, she was standing to my side holding my cheeks apart. I felt a tug on my plug as it was pulled back out of my ass, something cold landed on my tender hole, I jumped as it landed on my freshly stretched pucker, my cock twitched, dripping pre-cum on the floor, then I felt something long and thin slid down between my cheeks and probe my entrance before pushing itself inside me.

“Yes,” I heard aunt Nadira’s voice “Nice and responsive although his thing gets quite excited doesn’t it!” both women giggled as she worked her long slender finger right inside me “very hot, nice and clean, Oh Suhail you will enjoy filling this for us” and with that she withdrew her finger, replaced the plug and I heard the sound of her sitting back down, a latex glove landed on the floor next to my feet, “You can dispose of that sissy, now take Suhail to your bedroom and be his woman.”

Mistress Rashida let go of me and I got down on all fours and clasping the glove in one hand I began to crawl toward the stairs.

Master Suhail got up and followed me, I crawled up the stairs and he kept playfully slapping my bottom, I crawled into my bedroom and knelt by my double bed.

Suhail came in and sat down on the edge of the bed, he kicked off his sandals and pulled off his tee shirt.

“Kneel before me slave” he ordered, I shuffled over to kneel before him, he lent back on the bed and lifted his hips pulling down his joggers, he was not wearing any underwear.

I caught site of his hairy crotch yet again and my cock twitched in my panties. Suhail lay back on my bed and opened his legs, his knees hanging over the edge.

“Do you like what you see slave?” he taunted

“Yes Master” I replied

“Kiss my balls slave, lick around them, get me ready to take your tight little ass”

“Yes master” I panted already halfway up his thighs toward the mass of coarse shiny pubic hair that surrounded his big brown balls.

I eagerly kissed and licked his balls, rubbing his hairy thighs with my hands, he brought his legs up so that his ass rotated round, I knew what to do without being told, and began kissing down his scrotum, I kissed down his hairy perineum toward his asshole.

“Good, good, slave” he moaned, “press your hot wet tongue to my ass, you are my woman now and will serve as one”

All I could do was moan back as my nose rubbed on his hairy balls and my tongue traced the puckered rim of his hole before I pushed the wet tip of my tongue directly into the centre trying to probe into his anus.

I was half onto the bed and humping the corner of my mattress like a horny dog as I worshiped my masters ass hole, I reached up with one hand to massage his erect cock and with the other I clung to his thighs.

He moaned in pleasure as I pushed my tongue into his ass, I did not care how depraved this was, it was so good and soon I would have other hairy dominant men forcing me to worship them in the same fashion as my new pimp saw fit.

“Does my dirty slave want to be fucked?” he asked as I wormed my tongue around his ass.

“Oh yes master Suhail, please take me,” I panted

“Stand and strip, loose your dress and panties and shoes, take out your plug and get some lube then join me in our bed” he said grinning broadly pulling back my duvet cover and sliding into my bed

“Yes master Suhail” I replied excitedly

“Quickly” he said “you have still to be shaved and prepared by my Aunts ready for your first client”

I did as he ordered and joined him in bed. I put my plug on the bedside cupboard and handed him my tube of lubricant.

“Lie face down, legs together slave” master suhail ordered. I did as he said and he then sat astride on top of my thighs.

“Hold those sweet cheeks open for your master” he said “You will learn how we fuck our slaves, how to milk your masters cock with your ass and how to enjoy your new role”

“Yes master” I mumbled into the mattress.

I reached round and held my cheeks open, exposing my asshole to him, I felt a dollop of lube land on my exposed hole and almost immediately his finger working it into me.

“Accept my cock slave” he said as he pushed the head of his cock against my hole. I relaxed as much as I could as the head of his cock opened my asshole. The pain as he opened my hole was not too intense, my frequent use of my butt plug had helped with that, but the feeling of fullness as he carried on invading my body was incredible. He hitched up as he pushed his entire length slowly into my upturned ass, he then took hold of my hands lifting them up so that my arms were acting like reins as he began to fuck me. The angle of his thrusts were almost vertical due to our position and I had tingling sensations in my cock and all the way down to my toes as he thrust in and out.

“Take my cock slave” he muttered “Feel it deep inside”

I was gasping for breath as he pushed in, the tingling sensations causing me to groan loudly and as he withdrew I could relax for a moment and I would sigh as his length left my ass.

“Squeeze your ass together as I pull back” he ordered “and hold it as I push back in, I want you to milk my cock”

I started to squeeze my ass together as he withdrew, “Oh, Oh” I moaned as the sensations intensified even further, I could feel a wet patch under me, as my cock leaked onto the sheet, it felt like I wanted to cum but I couldn’t.

“Not long now slave” he grunted, “Get ready for your masters seed”

“Yes master” I groaned “please, please Oh, oh,!” I wailed as his thrusts became more intense and he held his cock deep inside me for longer each time, the withdrawal quickened so he could drive back down his full length.

He groaned loudly as he thrust, letting go of my arms and gripping my buttocks, I felt the sharpest tingles in my cock as his cock pulsed flooding my insides with his hot gooey cum.

“Take it slave” he whispered breathless from fucking me “take it like the whore you are”

I squeezed my buttocks together one last time as he withdrew his cock, feeling the rush of cold air as my ass hole gaped open without his cock filling me. He reached over to the bedside table and I felt the cold steel of my butt plug as it slid easily into my stretched anus, my hole closing around it as it shrank from the cold touch of the plug.

“My Aunt will milk you as your reward” he said rolling off me and sitting on the edge of the bed “if you have not spurted already that is”

There was a large wet patch under my cock but I was still hard and desperate to wank myself off. I lay there recovering, my ass still contracting and twitching from the best fuck it had ever had.

“Oh master” I said still breathless, “I have never been fucked like that before, it was amazing, thank you master”

“If you perform like that for your clients you will do well you slut,” he replied, “milk their cocks like you did mine, squeeze your ass around them, learn to please your masters and you will enjoy many pleasures”

“Now stay where you are and wait for my Aunt” he ordered. He got up dressed and slapped my bottom playfully before going back downstairs to see his aunts.

I could hear a muffled exchange of words before the front door opened and closed. I then heard someone coming up the stairs.

aunt Nadira stood in the doorway.

“Suhail says you did well my new whore” she said, “He says you have earned your reward”

“Thank you mistress” I replied

“Now turn over slave” she said,

I rolled over revealing the wet patch on the sheet

“My my” she said, “look at the mess you have made”

I looked down the bed, the damp patch where my cock had been pressed against the bed was very noticeable.

“Lie face up” she said as she got onto the bed,

“Did you enjoy your masters penis inside you? she asked

“Yes mistress, I did” I replied

“Did you lick his ass before he took you? She asked

“Yes I did mistress” I replied

“Then you can lick mine” she ordered and she lifted her long sari and straddled my head. Her large bottom pressed down on my face as I opened my mouth and pushed out my tongue to probe her hairy ass.

“Touch yourself gently while you lick, keep yourself aroused but do not squirt your milk just yet my whore” she whispered as my tongue circled her soft wrinkled anus, tracing round the ridges of her puckered hole her hairy crotch tickling my nose and chin.

“Oh what a hot tongue you have whore” she cooed “lick it right up, oh yes, pleasure your owner!”

“Mmmmmm” I moaned as I rubbed my aching cock, it was all wet and sticky from the pre-cum that had and still was dribbling from the tip. I fondled my balls with my legs splayed open slipping my hand down to wiggle my plug which sent waves of sensation through my groin.

I licked aunt Nadira’s ass for quite a while, keeping myself on the edge of cumming as I did.

She moaned and cooed encouragement all the time my tongue probed and circled her asshole until I felt a little tremble from her, she had cum from my ass worship. She climbed off my face and sat on the edge of the bed.

“Now stand before me” she ordered “feet apart, toes facing inward, knees together” “lean forward slightly” she continued, “thats it”

I stood before her in the position she had instructed.

She handed me her worn panties. “Now sniff them and then hold them in your left hand to catch your milk when I say you can start” she said.

aunt Nadira came and stood by my side, one hand reaching round to play with my butt plug which was holding Suhail’s load inside me

“Right sissy, cum for Aunty Nadira” she whispered in my ear

I started rubbing my hard cock back and forth, holding her used panties in my hand to catch my load

“Think of all those cocks your going to suck, all the assholes your going to lick you sweet little sissy whore” she whispered “Your going to lick my asshole often too” her fingers pulling gently on my plug

“Mmmmmm” was all I managed as my cock erupted into her panties.

“There now, I’m sure thats a relief” she said with a knowing smile, “You know I could arrange for you to do this for an audience of older asian ladies who like to watch sissy boys milking themselves, would you like that, it would be so much fun to be watched by all those ladies now wouldn’t it? and there would be so many assholes to lick afterwards”

“YYYes Mistress” I stammered still catching my breathe after my climax.

“Now bathroom, let the shaving commence” she said and led me toward my bathroom, “Its easier to shave you soft” she added with a giggle.

In the bathroom she made me shower and remove my plug, then she opened the shower cubicle and covered my legs and bottom in shaving foam before starting to shave me. I was put in all sorts of embarrassing positions as she shaved between my legs and round my balls leaving me with a tuft above my cock, next she shaved my arms, pits and chest. She made me rinse myself out in preparation for my next client, I was embarrassed doing such an intimate thing with her watching but I suppose I will get used to it now I am working for her.

I really enjoyed the shower afterwards feeling my soft smooth skin and I was erect again when she told me to towel off.

I heard the front door shut and Nadira called downstairs, mistress Rashida’s voice

answered and she soon joined us on the landing as I was led back to my bedroom. They spoke together, occasionally looking at me and giggling. Rashida had a bag with her which she opened and laid out a school uniform on the bed.

“Dress yourself” she ordered as Nadira left us and went down the stairs.

I pulled on the regulation blue panties and over the knee socks, I put on the pleated grey skirt which was so short it barely covered my smooth bottom and then the white padded bra before I slid on the white blouse, buttoning it up and pulling the tie round the collar. Mistress Rashida tied my tie for me and I put on the flat black shoes she provided. “Now sit down on the bed and I will apply your make-up” she ordered.

I sat and she applied foundation and blusher before doing my eyes and lips. She put a blond post tail wig on me and had me stand in the mirror and look at myself.

I couldn't believe the transformation and a little tent began to grow in my skirt.

“Do you feel sexy?” she asked,

“Oh yes “ I replied rubbing my smooth thighs together in the mirror.

“Perfect” she said patting my erection “Now down stairs with you your first client will be here soon, he likes schoolgirl sissies, you have been a naughty girl and he is going to make you an offer regarding your punishment, you will call him sir or headmaster and do everything he says” she added, “Nadira and I will be in the kitchen while you perform for him”.

I was nervous as I went quietly down the stairs, mistress Rashida went into the sitting room and announced loudly that I was ready as I followed her.

There was a very fat Asian gentleman standing in the room he had a large black moustache and slicked back jet black hair. Nadira and Rashida disappeared into the kitchen, closing the door behind them. I closed the living room door behind me and stood feet together, head bowed before my first client.

“Ah sissy” he said “At last”

“Yes headmaster” I replied meekly hardly daring to look up at him, my cock now raging hard in my panties.

“You have been a very naughty girl haven't you?” he boomed

“Yes headmaster” I replied

“Look at me when you address me girl” he ordered

“Yyyes sir” I stammered looking up at him, he was a very large man, he was dressed in a white shirt, open at the collar, black trousers and shiny black shoes; his belly hung over his belt, and there was a bush of chest hair sticking out from where his shirt was unbuttoned.

I was fiddling with the hem of my skirt as I stood before him.

“This is very serious” he continued, “I have a good mind to suspend you, send you home and leave it to your parents to deal with you!”

“Please headmaster, don't suspend me, I am very sorry for the trouble I have caused” I whined, “I will do anything sir not to be suspended”

“Really?” he enquired “What could you possibly do to convince me not to send you home?”

“Anything sir” whispered meekly “anything you want sir”

“Speak up girl” He boomed

“Anything sir” I said louder “I'll do anything you want sir”

He walked toward me, he was breathing hard, I could see the bulge in his trousers, I shuffled on the spot, playing with the hem of my skirt.

He stood in front of me, looking down at me, he took hold of my right hand roughly and placed it on his crotch.

“This is what I want from you” he said quietly but very firmly “I want you on your

knees like you were when you were caught, I want you to take out my cock and kiss it then suck it, I want you to be my personal cock sucker!”

“Yyyes headmaster” I whispered getting down on my knees

I reached up and undid his belt, unfastening his trousers and lowering his flies.

His trousers dropped to his ankles and I held them as he stepped out of them, I looked straight into his striped boxers before reaching up for the waistband and lowering them over his hard cock.

He stepped out of them too, his cock bobbing in front of me, he stood legs apart in front of me as I looked at his hard brown cock with its thick bush of pubic hair and lovely tight wrinkled, hairy scrotum, his big belly hung down folding back under making a living wall of thick black curly hair.

I held his cock between my hands as if praying and began to kiss the lovely pink head, my nose rubbing on his hairy belly. He groaned loudly as I started to kiss his cock, I used the tip of my tongue to trace round the corona and up and down his prepuce which elicited more groans from him before I took the head of his cock not my mouth and sucked, I moved my hands allowing me to engulf more of his shaft with my mouth holding the base of his cock with one hand and gently stroking his balls with the other. My lipstick left a smear down his cock as I pulled my head back sucking hard on the head of his cock before starting back down the shaft.

“Argh” he said, “You have done this before haven’t you girl?”

Leaving his cock for a moment I whispered “Yes headmaster” in reply, then engulfing his cock once again I moaned with pleasure as I tasted his pre-cum as it leaked from the tip of his lovely cock.

“I bet you suck all the boys dirty cocks, don’t you, you filthy little white slut” he whispered

“Mmmmm” I replied keeping his cock in my mouth as I worked my tongue up and down on the shaft, his hairy belly rubbed on my forehead as I worked up and down his cock, the hairs tickling my face.

“Suck my balls slut” he ordered, I needed no encouragement, my own cock was tenting my panties as I ran my tongue down his shaft and began kissing his hairy sac. I licked his scrotum before sucking each testicle into my mouth, massaging it with my tongue, making slurping noises as I tried to get as much of his scrotum in my mouth as I could.

He moaned loudly as I worked on his balls. He took hold of my head gently moving me away from his crotch, “I need to lean back on the arm of my chair” he said “You are a vey talented little cocksucker” he continued, “now I want you to really work on your apology for being naughty, time to kiss and lick my ass slut!”

He turned round bending forward putting his hands on the arm of my chair to steady himself, his legs parted to allow me to shuffle forward. I placed my hands on his buttocks and parted them, his hairy crack opened before me as I pushed my face into his hairy ass. My tongue soon found his tight wrinkled ass hole and I began by rubbing the tip of my tongue across it before circling it and trying to probe through it. Now my tongue was in contact with his anus and my face was firmly planted between his buttocks; I moved one hand round to rub his cock, this brought more pleasurable moans from my client.

“You dirty slut” he moaned, “lick my ass, ohh yessss, push your dirty pink tongue right in there, mmmm! wow you really work at it girl!” he whispered

I knew aunty Nadira and mistress Rashida would be listening if not peeking to make sure I was servicing their client properly.

His cock was rigid with all the attention I was giving both it and his asshole, his

grunts and breathing also indicated I was getting things right. He steadied the hand that was rubbing his cock, he must have been close to commingle pushed it down to his balls so I started fondling them as I tongued his hairy asshole., I kept letting out involuntary moans as I licked, I was consumed by desire, desire to lick ass, my cock was so hard it hurt as the knicker elastic held it tight to my tummy, I wanted so much to rub myself but as I had been told, the pleasure of my master came first, I would get my relief once my client was satisfied.

“Oh you hot mouthed little whore” he cursed, “I could make you lick me all day, oh run your tongue round my hole, argh! you dirty bitch, worship my ass!”

“Mmmmm” I moaned pushing my face tight into his hairy crack, my nose rubbing up and down the hairy crevice of his ass as my tongue moved back and forth over his tight wrinkled asshole while I fondled his hairy balls with my right hand.

“This is your punishment girl, lick my ass, taste me, you will be getting extra ass licking detentions from now on slut, your slutty face will live in my ass” he muttered, he moved my right hand back onto his cock and I started to rub it for him, gently masturbating him as I wormed my tongue round his asshole.

“Mmmmm” I moaned as I worked away probing his ass with my tongue and rubbing his erect cock with my hand. He reached round and put his hand on the top of my head, pushing me down and away from his ass, I let go of his cock and he turned round to face me. I looked up from my kneeling position as he took my head between his hands and brought my face into his hairy crotch, he rubbed my face against his hard cock then ordered me to suck on his balls again, he moved forward tipping my head back so I was looking directly up at him as I opened my mouth as wide as possible to get as much of his scrotum in as I could.

“You dirty slut” he said holding my head between his hands, “Sluts like you need teaching who’s boss don’t you?”

“mmmm” was all I could reply

“You need to be bent over and fucked like a cheap whore don’t you slut?” he continued

“Mmmmm” I replied

He pulled me back and holding his cock out motioned me to start sucking it again, I slid my mouth over the hard ping head and began sucking him. I was bobbing my head back and forth, using my tongue on the head of his cock as I took it deep into my mouth. I started fondling his balls as I sucked.

He groaned appreciatively as I sucked, “Thats it slut, good and deep, you love cock don’t you slut” he whispered.

“Mmmmm” I replied taking it deeper into my throat with each turn.

“Get up and bend over the arm of the chair” he ordered

I let his cock fall from my lips and did as I was told, he got behind me and I felt his fingers stretch the elastic of my blue school uniform panties as he pulled them down, he exposed my smooth bottom and I felt the head of his cock at my entrance, he held it in his hand as he pushed the head of his cock into my ass, I was still lubricated from when I had showered and rinsed and his cock slid up inside me quite easily.

He put his hands on my shoulders and drove it all the way in, I could feel his pubic hair rubbing on my bottom as he began to fuck me.

“Dirty bitch, take my cock up your arse slut” he whispered in my ear.

I gasped and moaned as he filled me from behind, I pushed back against him as he pumped my ass full of cock.

“You love it don’t you slut” he whispered

“Yes headmaster” I replied

“Dirty white sluts like you are only fit to be fucked in their asses” he continued

“Yes headmaster” I replied

Beg for my cum slut, beg for it deep in your ass like a real slut” he whispered hoarsely as his thrusts began to quicken

“Please headmaster, fuck my white slut ass, shoot your creamy spunk deep inside me, breed my ass Headmaster” I whispered between gasps

“Argh, mmmm“ he came inside me with some force, I could feel his cock throbbing and pulsating as the hot creamy seed shot deep into my bowels.

He held me down with one hand as his other reached down to hold his cock as he withdrew from my ass.

“On your knees slut” he ordered as he let go of me

I did as he said and pulled up my panties as I knelt back down, my ass puckering up as I knelt.

“Open wide” he said and as I did he pushed his softening cock into my mouth.

“Clean my cock bitch” he ordered

I sucked and licked his cock as he towered over me, the taste was not too bad thanks to the coconut oil lube.

Once satisfied he pulled his cock from between my lips and slapped it on my face as I looked up.

“You are a dirty dirty slut” he said “Fetch me my clothes”

I smiled, “Thank you headmaster” I said and got up to fetch his clothes.

He was soon dressed and he put his arm round my waist.

“Very good, I enjoyed that very much, I will be asking for you again” he said with a grin

“Thank you, I enjoyed it too” I said.

The kitchen door opened and Nadira and Suhail came into the sitting room, Nadira lit a scented candle while Suhail gave me a wink as he opened the front door for my client as he left.

“You did well sissy” Nadira said “Mind they are not all like him, some are more assertive or focus on one thing, mainly having a white sissy eat their asshole but you did very well”

Rashida had come into the room with a glass of water for me, “I shall stay here tonight” she said to Nadira, “Its my turn to milk our new sissy”.

I stood there sipping my water, my cock aching for some attention with a strange mans cum dribbling out of my asshole wondering what the rest of the night held in store for me.

Stephanie (maid)

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