

His wrinkled brown cock sticks out straight in front of my face, the smell of his musky crotch hangs in my nostrils, the thick coarse shiny black pubic hair that covers his scrotum and lower abdomen glints with my saliva in the light as I kneel in front of this man. I have only just met him but I am already naked on my knees before him I have tasted his ass, I have licked his balls and now I am going to take his cock into my mouth.

We exchanged the briefest of e-mails, he replied to my advert with a picture of his cock titled 'Your new master' Unit 2 and a post code, I asked what time he wanted to meet?, he replied how soon can you get here and told me what to say into the intercom when I arrived. Twenty minutes later I had arrived at the front of a run down looking unit on a small industrial estate, the roller door was closed and barred, the front door to the side was rusty and the windows were painted out from the inside, the whole block was covered in graffiti. I had wondered for a minute if this was a wind up.

I had pushed the intercom buzzer, he had answered, I had said what he had told me to say "I was dirty cocksucking slave who wanted to lick his ass" and the door had buzzed open.

I had walked into a dimly lit, deserted office the door locking behind me. He had appeared in the shadows, confirmed who I was by having me repeat the pass phrase again, that I was a dirty cocksucking slave who wanted to lick his ass. He had then told me to strip and led me naked to a store room at the back lit by a unshaded bulb. There was a mattress on the floor covered with a pink sheet and a fan heater blasting out warm air and a chair with a black sports bag on it.

I had knelt on the mattress head bowed with my hands behind my back while he undressed behind me, my cock was hardening in the warmth of the room, I was at his mercy and both of us knew it, he was going to put his cock in my mouth, I was going to put my tongue to his ass and his balls and I was going to taste his manly seed as he pumped it into my mouth. I had heard him rummage in the bag and he snapped a pair of hand cuffs on my wrists, not tight but enough to restrain. He then fastened a collar around my neck, again not tight but it reinforced the slave master relationship.

"You will use only your mouth at this meeting slave" he whispered, his voice gentle but firm.

"You are going to lick my asshole, you are going to tell me how nice it tastes and how much you love being my ass licker" he continues "you are going to lick and suck on my balls, pressing your dirty slave face into my crotch, then when I am satisfied you are fit to receive it, I will allow you to suck on my manhood and drink your reward, do you understand slave?"

"Yyyes Master" I stammer in a hoarse whisper.

"Look upon my ass slave" he orders,

I lift my head, his hairy buttocks fill my view. "What are you slave?" he asks

"I am a dirty cocksucking slave who wants to lick your ass master" I whisper in reply, my hard cock twitches as I say the words, I love the humiliation of being this mans slave.

"Good slave" he places his hands on his buttocks pulling them apart, his hairy crack opens in front of me as I lean forward allowing my face to come into contact with his ass for the first time.

He moves slightly forward as my face reaches him, having my hands secured behind me I struggle to balance and find my face pressed into his hairy ass crack. The hair

prickles my lips and nose as my face comes to rest in the musky valley between his buttocks, leaving me no choice but to begin licking. He bends slightly forward and soon my tongue feels the smooth ring of his asshole, the muscle yielded slightly as I probe it with my tongue.

“Ahhhh good slave, use your tongue, pleasure your master” he said encouragingly, “Rub your nose in my crack, good slaves should brown nose their masters at all times”.

“Mmmm yes master” I managed to reply as I felt him move forward again making me lean further into his ass.

I push my tongue against his asshole my mouth now wet with saliva, my hot breath wetting his crack as my nose pushes into the thick mass of hair between his cheeks. His hole begins to yield and I manage to push the tip of my tongue into him. I so want to touch my cock, I am sure that's why my hands are cuffed, I would have cum already if they weren't, my cock is aching so much, I am humping thin air trying to get it to rub on my belly but all I achieve is leaning further forward into my masters ass.

“Ahhhh, yes slave deeper, taste your masters ass, work your dirty tongue into my nasty asshole show your obedience slave” he moans. He must know how desperate I am to rub myself, he is playing with my frustration.

I moan back as I flick my tongue in and out getting a little deeper each time, I am sweating with the exception of the position, my excitement at being used and the heat from his ass.

“You are married aren't you slave” he says

“Mmm” I reply still trying to push more of my tongue into his asshole.

“Have you got any photos of your wife undressed?” he asks

“Mmmmm master” I reply, she has posed for me a few times for pretend porn shoots as a bit of fun.

“You will print them, A3 size and bring them here” he says, “they will decorate the walls so that you and those you will obey can see them while you serve”

“Mmmm yes master” I reply licking across his slick asshole, how I am going to get those printed at work may be difficult but I can wait until the office is clear and use a thumb drive in the printers USB slot to save sending them over the network.

“They will be on show to whoever you serve in this room and you will tell them its your wife” he says

“Yes master” I reply before I push my tongue back up into his tight anus, my nose pushed upward into his hairy crack as I try to get as deep as possible.

He pushes back, my balance eases but I still keep my face pressed into his ass, my tongue flicking across his ass hole as I make slurping noises sucking against it and worming the tip of my tongue against it.

“That will do for now slave,” he says, moving forward away from me, “you are an accomplished ass licker”

“Thank you master” I reply head bowed again “ I loved licking your asshole master, it tasted so very nice”

“Good slave,” he whispers, “you will soon get the chance to worship my balls”

“Thank you master” I reply

“Your cock is hard slave” he comments “does my asshole turn you on so much?”

“Yes master” I reply, “I want so much to touch my cock, I want to wank it, make it cum, please master”

“You will get your chance after you have satisfied me slave” he says quite sternly, “a slave never cums until their master allows!”

"Yes master" I reply meekly

He teases me by placing his hairy leg against my hard penis, I try to hump against his leg but he pulls it away again.

"Your cock is wet slave, you enjoy this don't you?" he whispers "You enjoy the humiliation of licking another mans asshole, being his cock sucking slave don't you?"

"Oh yes master" I reply "its what I have always wanted" I am breathing heavily with the excitement and frustration of my position.

"Are these pictures of your wife, pictures of her cunt?" he asks

"Yes master"

"Is her cunt hairy?, do you lick it for her?" he asks

"Yes master"

"Do you lick her in her ass?" he asks

"Sometimes master but she has to be in the mood" I reply

"Do you fuck her in her ass?"

"No master, she won't allow me to" I reply my cheeks burning at having to talk about my wife in this way.

"Does she know you are a dirty cocksucking slave who licks ass?" he asks

"No master she does not" I reply.

His hand lifts my chin so that I look up toward his hairy crotch, "lick my balls as though they were her cunt" he commands as he steps forward his hairy scrotum rubbing against my face.

"You never now they may have rubbed against it while I took her" he whispers as my tongue reaches out through my parted lips.

The vision of his balls slapping against my wife's hairy pussy as he fucks her mercilessly fills my mind, my cock twitches as it drips yet more pre-cum. I licked and kissed his hairy balls trying to get a taste of any pussy he had rubbed them up against, lapping them like a dog I ran my tongue up and down his tight full sac, the smell of his crotch was intoxicating as my face rubbed against his coarse pubic hair.

He held his cock upward as I licked from the base of his cock down trying to cup round his scrotum with my tongue to where I had been licking him not many minutes ago. I sucked each ball into my mouth rubbing it gently with my tongue as I sucked.

"Mmmm" he murmured as I sucked his balls "Good slave, soon you will taste pussy juice on my balls and cock when you suck them although you will never know whose"

"Mmm, yes master" I whispered as I sucked his other ball into my mouth, massaging it with my tongue as his pubic hair rubbed against my nose and chin.

He moved forward forcing my head back, I could now lick the back of his scrotum and between his legs back toward his lovely hairy asshole. He let his cock rest on my upturned face as I licked his hairy sac, his balls pressed against my nose. After a few minutes he moved back so I could carry on licking the front of his scrotum and the base of his cock, I also started kissing down between his legs and his hairy balls. He put his hand on the top of my head and pushed me back so that his cock could fit between my face and his body, I opened my mouth ready to accept the head of his cock which glistened with pre-cum.

"Use that talented to lick the head slave" he ordered as he wiped the head of his cock round my lips smearing pre-cum round my mouth.

"Mmmmm yes master" I replied licking round my mouth behind his cock.

I pushed out my tongue rubbing it up against the underside of his glans drawing a trail of pre-cum from the tip of his lovely brown circumcised cock, he held the base as I moved my tongue around the edge of the head before licking the tip directly to

catch the next drop of pre-cum as it oozed from the tip of his cock.

“Oh yes slave, worship your masters manhood” he murmured, “use that lovely tongue to pleasure me”

“Mmmm” I responded, my tongue savouring his masculine taste.

He slaps his cock on my outstretched tongue before placing it between my lips.

“Suck me slave” he commands, “taste your masters honey”

I need no encouragement, my own cock is bursting to cum, I want his cock in my mouth so badly, I close my lips to encircle his lovely cock and suck him into my mouth, I start to bob my head back and forth, forcing his cock against the roof of my mouth as I go toward him and rubbing my tongue hard against the base as I withdraw.

He moans in appreciation as I work his cock with my mouth. I feel his pubic hair brush my nose as I sink down the shaft sucking as much of this wonderful penis into my mouth as I can, I moan loudly as I bob back and forth, his cock sliding in and out between my lips.

I feel his hands either side of my head as his breathing gets louder, he begins to groan, his hands slowing my pace until he finally just holds my head as his semen erupts into my mouth.

“Aargh” he moans as he floods my mouth spasm after spasm, over and over as he empties his balls. I swallow as much as I can, his hot seed fills my mouth again

“Urgh, you dirty cock sucker, taste my honey slave” he moans as his cock finally becomes still, his hands relax and as I swallow his last spurts of semen I feel his cock pulling out of my mouth.

A string of cum and saliva hangs from the tip as his cock softens in front of my flushed face.

He takes hold of his cock and slaps my cheeks with it, wiping it clean on my face.

“That was excellent” he pants.

He reaches behind me and releases the hand cuffs.

He steps back and moving the bag of the chair sits down, legs apart.

“You may rub yourself where you are, shoot your cum on the sheet, you have earned the right to touch yourself” he says gently

I reach down between my legs and start rubbing my cock, it feels so good to finally be able to rub it. I look up toward him as I wank, he stares back watching intently as I degrade myself even further.

I am so turned on it only takes a couple of minutes before I feel the hot cum building in my cock as I start to jerk with the power of my climax my cum spurts out all over the sheet in front of me. I groan as the last spurts dribble onto the sheet.

I am panting hard as he opens his legs on the chair, “Now come slave, kneel between my legs and kiss my balls while we discuss your future” he orders

Yes master” I reply

“Kneel between my legs slave” he orders.

I shuffle across, my cock bouncing as I move and almost fall between his legs, I kneel submissively between his hairy legs and tentatively begin kissing his balls.

I keep on kissing his balls as I feel my own cock shrink back and dangle between my legs

“Do you want to be my slave?” he asks, “on a regular basis?”

“Yes master I do” I reply panting after my climax

“You will bring the photos as you promised?” he asks

“Yes master I will”

“Can you be here one afternoon a week around 3:30 most weeks?” he asks

“Yes master, Thursday would be the best day, my wife goes to the gym with her friends straight from work that night so I can suit myself as long as I am home for 8:30, would that suit you master?”

“That would suit me fine slave, just fine” he replied “You know that you will be fucked and forced to obey both men and women”

“Yes master” I reply, “as long as there are no marks left that would arouse my wife’s suspicions”

“Boundaries will be respected, now keep kissing my balls slave, I will text you our next meeting” he replies.

Just a fantasy
Stephanie (maid)

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