

## At last we meet

I got off my bike and locked it. I walked the last bit towards the doorbell of your apartment and waited. I hadn't rung yet. My mind was overtaken by doubts and thoughts, countered by anticipation and lust. I knew that I had to take a huge step now, simply by pressing the button on my right. For the first time, we would hear each others voice. It will be an incitement for so much more. After this, it so much more might be inevitable. I wondered if I was in for more than I bargained for, as I thought to myself "just do it", and rang the bell. Hoping to hear your voice at last, I only heard the click of the receiver being picked up, and then nothing. After a second or two, it became obvious you weren't about to say anything, so I said "Hi, it's me", hoping on some reply. It came, by the buzzing sound of the electromagnet of the door releasing it's grip on you, on our evening together, on my dark, sinful future. Your voice remained quiet. I knew what was expected of me.

I went up the stairs, and walked towards your room. I took a mental picture of your door, remembering where the doorbell button is, and followed your previous instructions. I took off my backpack, and took out the black piece of cloth that I kept in it, on top of a plastic bag. I closed the pack, and put it back on my back. I noted where the helps on my backpack were placed on the ground, before I tied the piece of cloth around my head, covering my eyes. My heart began to race. Here I was, helplessly blindfolded and left to the mercy of a man who I barely knew, who I had never met, we had only exchanged mails and had chatted only a couple of times. Who knew what he had in store for me. I felt like running down the stairs, back home, forgetting this all. But I didn't. A dark, powerful force from within me had led me here, and kept me here. It guided me to find my way towards the button which made the damped sound of your doorbell resonate through my ear. I immediately placed my hands behind my back, as I knew you would inspect me through the spying hole in your door, to see if I followed your instructions. I couldn't fight my anxiety any more as I heard the lock's metallic rumbling. I could no longer force myself to breathe in a calm controlled manner. My chest expanded and decreased in volume at a fast pace, as I heard the door open and felt the wind rush through my hair. You must have opened the door very suddenly. Was I to hear your voice now, after all? All I heard were footsteps, strolling around me.

There I was, in the hallway, blindfolded, your breath on the back of my neck, as I heard the metal clicks of a chain. I knew what it was. It was the reason you had asked me to place my hands behind my back. I soon felt the handcuffs around both my wrists at the same time, being fastened a bit to hard, but I dared not complaint. I was too scared to make any noise, I couldn't see who was watching, and I wouldn't want to upset you as you got me in this vulnerable position. I was already scared that someone had seen me come into this building, seen me put on this blindfold, or even had watched as I willingly let you tie me up. This feeling got worse and I broke out in a shivering hush as you, without even leading me into your apartment, let your hand slide into my pants right there in the hallway. The hallway offered no obscurity; it was one straight line. Any neighbour opening their door would have noticed me, sighing, blindfolded, hands cuffed behind my back, and with their neighbour's hand discovering my nervous ass. I knew why. You were just checking. As per your request, I had a medium size butt plug into my ass. I put it there before I left, and had to use all my effort to control my erection whilst ring my bike here. The stimulation caused by the movement of my virgin ass on the saddle swept me away and I became hard, which must have been noticeable in the slow traffic rush of the evening. Now, I was too nervous and to scared. I had taken an irreversible step, and was at your mercy. I felt your hand slide down my back straight into my underpants. You felt the plug, and pressed your fingers against it. As you did, I sighed even harder. I felt your breath against my neck. You pushed a little harder, but the plug was in towards it's base. You kept pushing harder until I stumbled forward. I guess this meant "get in", so I did.

You released your grip, and I heard the door close. Even though I knew the unknown was about to unleash itself to the fullest now, I was relieved because I couldn't be seen by anyone unexpected. You relieved my of my backpack. Thoughtful. You opened it, and I heard you take out the plastic bag I put in there. I sweated at the thought of what you knew you would find, and what you could do with it. I smelt the first thing you took out of the back as you let it pass my mouth. it was the last thing I put in there; a bottle of water based lubricant. Next came a leather cock ring. Then a plastic one, which was stretchable and could be fastened as one chooses. The next item brushing against my lips was a set of ben-wa balls. I knew because I heard their clicking noise as I explored them with my lips. The next item pushed back against my lips, and to my surprise I opened them. I let the beads slide down my mouth one by one. They were connected to each other not by string, but by hard plastic. As we got to the fifth ball, I began choking on the first one. I don't think you cared much about that because you steadily kept increasing pressure until the sixth one was in my mouth. There were six more, larger balls further , but luckily you neglected those as I trusted upon the six existing ones already in my mouth and throat. Humiliated as I was, I felt good about knowing what the next toy I felt and tasted would be. It was the last one in my pack, a transparent jelly dong, with balls. I felt the balls against my lips first. I stuck out my tongue and licked them, almost instinctively. You knew I played with them often, sucking them, while masturbating. You left the cock and shaft bouncing on my face, you knew it excited me. you knew I had only used the dildo anal but a few times, and not very deep. you knew tonight that was going to change.

All this time you kept me in a haze of fog concerning your identity. I had only heard you through a voice of my own in mail and chat, had only seen pictures of you but never your face, had heard your breath against my body but never your voice. You could be a perfect stranger, or a close friend. Anyway, I had already surrendered myself to you in a very intimate way. You stepped back, and I took a moment to examine the surrounding atmosphere. It was warm in your place. I wondered if you turned up the heating for me, if I, or we, were to be naked at some point. There was some

moisture in the air, perhaps you had taken a hot shower. There was no sound of traffic in your apartment, even though the rush hour traffic was booming in the streets below. I did hear the soft humming of the fans of a computer turning. Suddenly a thought rushed into my mind. It was one I had forgotten since I was cycling towards your place and my cock started getting hard. What if you were recording me with your web cam. Then, I heard you tap a key. You didn't click your mouse or type anything, you just hit one key, and a computer voice said "undress completely". Before I even paid attention to what the voices was saying, I was relieved to find a use for the computer besides recording me. However, you could still use the computer to film me, or didn't even need the computer. You could film me anyway you liked, and use the evidence to get me to be your little slave. I was even more helpless than I had thought before, as I stood there blindfolded, handcuffed, and with the sinful content of my backpack exposed. All this took only a second, and I suddenly noticed what the computer voice had actually said to me. I didn't want to undress at first. After a few heartbeats full of hormones, I noticed that it was going to be an impossible task anyway. So I might as well try. Unbuttoning my shirt would be impossible anyway. As a sign of goodwill, I tried to take off my pants. You had already felt the plug lodged in my ass, so there were no surprises there. I gasped as I felt someone undoing the buttons on my shirt as I was fumbling with the back of my pants. Was it you? Was there someone else in the apartment? I panicked for a moment at the thought of there being several people in the room, ready to have their way with me. Not only did this increase the chance of someone knowing me, it made me think of the perverse things I would have to endure. I trembled even though you heated your apartment thoroughly, and before I knew it I felt both my pants and underpants being pulled down at the same time. The friction I felt when my pants were removed revealed that besides the fear, I had a big erection. You left my mind alone for a moment, so I could reflect on my current position, and fear, or maybe hope for, the worst.

I concentrated to take in any peace of information from my surrounding. I felt no breath, heard no voice, mumble or whisper. The input I had was the humming of the computer, another keystroke, and the computer saying "kneel". This time, the content of the message was the centre of my focus immediately. This was the reason for our meeting. I wanted to know what a cock tasted like. After exchanging emails with you, my desires found a direction. It became more obvious whilst chatting. It was crystal clear when I masturbated. I no longer had various fantasies, just one. I came harder and faster when I sucked the jelly dong when jerking off. When thinking of your cock parting my lips and allowing my tongue to find it's way towards you, I became harder then ever. I knew now was the time I had waited for. I didn't know if I could take so much anticipation and anxiety. I kneeled, and waited for what I have dreamed of, but never could imagine. I opened my mouth in anticipation, expecting to find your hard, wet cock to be dangled in front of me. I found something completely else.

I sat there, on my knees, helplessly cuffed and blindfolded, in an unknown room with unknown spectators, of whom I didn't know whether or not they would be satisfied with just spectating. After a minute which felt like eternity, I got the feeling I was doing something wrong. I was getting really excited, and yearned for your cock. It had been a fantasy of mine for years. it steadily grew from watching women take cumshots, towards being the one taking a cock in the mouth, and perhaps being shot full myself. I had learned a lot about me, and had finally taken a huge step by registering myself on several sites. I could finally be honest towards myself, and admit my urges to myself by admitting them to others. You wanted to initiate me, to show me "the ropes", combine my urges and make me your suck slave. This rushed through my mind and calmed me down by placing me into the secure, peaceful home of our chat conversations. Suddenly, I knew what you were waiting for. I stuck out my tongue, knowing the next thing I would smell would be your cock, and the next thing I would taste would be a dream come true: your dick on my tongue. I couldn't wait to start licking and discover every inch of your balls, shaft and head with the tip of my tongue, before gently sucking on the head, and slowly taking it all in my mouth. My heart raced, knowing you were watching the proof of my sluttyness.

after what seemed like forever, I felt something with my tongue. Sitting on my knees, blindfolded and with my hand behind my back, forcing my chest and face outwards, I had expected a rigid cock to explore my mouth as my tongue explored the cock. In stead, I felt something incredible. It took control of my tongue, then my mouth, then my entire body. I relaxed, and let go. A jolt of electricity shot through my mind as your lips met mine. The thought of kissing, and certainly tonguing another man had always been extremely repulsing to me. Now, it was happening. I wasn't fighting it. it came over me. It took me a few seconds to switch from mind to feelings, and I started kissing you back. Our tongues flirted, and your hands caressed my face, pulling me even closer to you. Our tongues locked, I explored your mouth as you explored mine, and I felt my cock become even harder. I wondered how your dick was doing, but I had no way of knowing. Just as I became accustomed to the idea of enjoying a kiss from a man, you pulled back and left me longing for a lot more. Immediately afterwards I felt warm wet skin touch my face just above my blindfold. My heart flooded with joy. oh yes. Finally. You cock against my face, and soon in my mouth. You sat on one knee, your thy brushed against me cheek. The tip of your cock was already on my face, and you slowly lowered yourself onto my, until your balls sank onto my still open mouth. As I eagerly licked them, all the doubt and anxiety disappeared. I felt more comfortable then anywhere, here in your unseen apartment, I heard your unheard voice talking to me in a hidden code of caresses and thrust, and I couldn't be bothered with computer noises or the thought of others being there. All that mattered was your dick, and my mouth. These were the only things which existed in my world.

I licked those cleanly shaved balls of yours, and sucked them ever so gently as they were in my mouth, noticing your skilfully suppressed breathing and heartbeat; the only data you were giving me. Your hard dick was throbbing on my face, as I was getting more horny then anyone has ever been. I

needed that cock in my mouth, badly. As I got hotter I was less and less able to put my attention to licking and sucking your delicious balls. I got less coherent, and just sighed from hornyness. At this point, you grabbed my hair, forcing my face down. You let the tip of your cock slide lower and lower, across my blindfold, brushing against my nose. Your firm grip prohibits me from placing my mouth onto your teasing cock straight away. As you finally reach my lips, I get a hold of myself. I pout my lips and gently suck you in. As the very tip of your head finally makes it into my mouth, my tongue immediately welcomes you with little, gentle licks across the tip. These gently spiral out towards your entire head as I suck it in further and further. Your entire head is in my mouth, which feels as it has reached its capacity and is filled entirely. My licking and sucking efforts are rewarded. You take your dick out of my mouth and lean back a little. A tap onto the forgotten keyboard. "Lean forward". I nearly lose my balance, and I know that's exactly what you want. I lick your head, and don't care about anything in the world anymore. I taste your precum with the tip of my tongue. Before devouring your hard head once more, I savour this moment. I have tasted my own precum, but never someone else's. It's delicious. It immediately sends a shockwave through my body. My cock is throbbing. I'm out of control, I'm your bitch now. My mouth is open, I'm nearly tipping over, and all I want is that cock back in my mouth so I can suck you until you cum. I never tasted my cum, as I find it gross after orgasm. Now I'm still horny as hell and ready to stick out my tongue and receive your hot sperm there, to show my slavely submission to you. I want you to shoot in my mouth, so I can savour your aroma before swallowing like the cum bitch I am for you. I want you to shoot your load down my throat in a fucking frenzy, because I'm your oral fucktoy and your pleasure is all that matters to me. I want to many things at once...

The tip of your cock touches my lips once again. I open my mouth and stick out my tongue. It licks the bottom of your head and I try to use my tongue to move it into my mouth. I can't move any more further, because I would fall over on your cock. Nevertheless, two keystrokes occur and the computer says "lean forward", once more. With my hands behind my back and me on the point of falling over, you could force me onto your hard cock with one finger, so I decide to leave it to me. I slowly lean forward more than is good for my balance and feel your dick entering my mouth until my equilibrium is restored, with your cock a little deeper down my mouth than is comfortable. I choke a little, but finally regain control over myself. Keystroke. "shake your ass". I nearly forgot about it. As I begin swaying my plugged ass from side to side, as my tongue caresses the base of your rigid dick. As you lean forward over me, the head of your dick buries itself a little deeper, and I choke again. You ignore me and place your hand on my rocking ass. Very softly, you touch my smooth cheeks as they move from side to side, the plug is the only thing offering friction between the two of us. This softness is abandoned suddenly as you spank my left cheek very hard. I instinctively move forward, choking even more. Your cock is deeper than I can take, and I move back again, arching my back, sticking out my red hot ass.

I'm in trouble. you got me in the position you wanted me in. Your dick is my mouth, deep. Every time you spank me, hard, I move deeper on that cock, deeper than I can bare. So I move back, ready to take another spanking, and ready to continue my deep throat as a result. I can't see, and my hands are tied. I'm your sex slave, you can use me as you want. All I want is for you to cum and have a wonderful orgasm at my "expense", but I will enjoy it just as much as you. However, you have something else in store for me.

You grasp the butt plug and push it. It can only go a little deeper before it bounces back. At this point you pull it out a little, before letting it slide back in. Thus you gently fuck my ass, as you begin thrusting in my mouth at the same pace. This is bliss. I'm in heaven. On both sides, you begin moving with more elongation, though the pace remains. Soon, your head is all the way past my lips before you thrust it back against my throat, while the plug receives all the force your fingers can muster, before being pulled out until the widest part is just at my sphincter and you slowly let it slide back in, your hips moving accordingly. I can't help but to follow your motion out of joy as I sigh in pleasure. I notice you enjoy it too, as your dick is so hard. You pull the butt plug harder than before, and it goes over the edge and is pushed out. Suddenly, your dick gets even bigger, as if it's about to burst. You contain yourself and pull back. I try not to let you go, but must, at the risk of falling on my face. You push my face and I am back on my knees. I hope you were able to contain your orgasm; I want it in my mouth. I'm immediately sorry for thinking such a thought about an obviously skilful master like you.

I know you have no way of knowing my thoughts, yet I still feel bad. I am exposed, cuffed, naked, a string of spit and precum dangles from my lips and my ass gapes a little from the medium size plug which had been there for quite some time now. I must be quite a sight for you, standing in front of me. Keystroke. "Come with me". You place one finger on my chin. I can smell the lubricant from my butt plug. You lift your finger and I stand up. I follow the finger for a long time. We take many turns. I am convinced you're just playing with me, and that our destination is within the same room. I think you want to give me time to think, anticipate, desire, get horny. I place my thrust in you, and it somehow relaxes me from the nakedness I felt before. You halt me, and tell me to sit down. I blindly obey and luckily find something soft beneath me as I sit. I immediately open my mouth again, hoping to receive your cock and being allowed to continue that blowjob until you shoot your delicious cum in my mouth. The computer begs to differ.

A keystroke reveals "Showtime". You hug me, until your hands meet mine. You place two items into my hands. I immediately recognise them. In my left hand, I now hold the anal beads. In the right hand, I hold the jelly dong. Both are lubricated. I know what I'm supposed to do with them, but can't quite see how, as my hands are still cuffed behind my back. The next thing I notice is a familiar smell, which I can't quite put my finger on. The smell goes over my head and now I know it's latex. You have placed a hood over me. I could take it off blindly, but not easily. I feel the coldness of

metal against my lips. I don't know what it is. Still, the thought of being obscured and incognito for a while is a relief. I still have my blindfold on, otherwise I would have noticed the hood you placed over my head is transparent. You hug me again, and I feel the cuffs being opened. It's quite a relief, but I don't experience it to the fullest as I'm still getting used to the latex hood covering my head. I sit there for a few very brief moment until I remember my command. I turn around, and start moving the small anal beads against my ass. They should go in easily, as my ass is prepared by the plugfucking. However, I tease a little. Extremely slowly I let a bead slide in. I take my time to savour the moment and feel every millimetre as I let every one of the beads dig their way into the depths of my hungry ass. I would have liked to suck the dong meanwhile, as a slutty gesture towards you. However, I don't want to spoil the lube. You lubed the dildo up, so you obviously want me to go "somewhere" with it. I instead dream of your cock in my mouth, and fantasize about what it would feel like in my tight ass. At this point I can't help it anymore. I lay my face down on what apparently is a bed and with my back arched, and my ass in the air, I pull out the beads. It's time for something better. The head of the cock takes a little time around my anus before slowly and gently going in. I have no idea what you are doing, but even though I'm not sure if you're there I'm letting the dong slide in. It feels great. The jelly dick is halfway in my ass and I leave it there. My hands are clutching the base of the dick, just above the balls, and I slightly push it in and out for just a few millimetres. After a couple of minutes of sighing in the latex mask, I muster up all my strength and push the dong inside me. I didn't stop until the jelly balls met mine.

I lay on your bed, on my knees, face covered in transparent latex and buried in bed sheets, thrusting a jelly dong in and out of my virgin ass. I'm trembling with hornyness. My balls are loaded. I arch my back and stick out my ass as I thrust longer, deeper and faster. I start sighing louder and louder, almost snickering but I fail to grasp your attention. I move my ass from side to side. Finally I can't take it anymore and result to doing something neither of us have done this night. I speak. "Fuck me", I whisper, not knowing if you're close enough to hear me, especially with the mask on. I guess not. "Fuck me please", I moan a little louder, moving the dong in a frenzy. My ass almost hurts. I don't want to waste it on this dong, but I want your dick. I know I can take your divine cock forever, no matter how long and hard you want to thrust yourself into my tight ass. You don't respond, I'm getting desperate. I decide to forget everything and just beg. "Please, fuck my virgin ass". No reply. The dildo keeps going. "All I want is your dick in my ass, please, I'll do anything". I take the dong out and spread my cheeks with both hands. I know my cock is hard and hangs parallel to my body now, almost ready to fire. But I want yours first. I decide to just let go of all my inhibitions and forget about who might be there and who might be listening. I present my ass, sticking it out as far as I can, arching my back, declaring in a loud voice, almost yelling "I'm yours. I'm your fucktoy. Please do whatever you want to me. Please fuck my holes as hard as you want. Please cum in me anywhere you want!" After that, all I can do is moan loudly. I'm so horny I'm about to go insane. Luckily, you release me.

I feel your grip on my right leg. You lift it and throw it over me so I roll to my left. I'm now on my back, and you let go. I wait, all patience used up by now. At last I feel your touch again. You pull me by the arms and guide me further on the bed, so my head is just over the edge. Your hands caress my face and almost without me noticing they open the metal zipper in front of my mouth. I know what's going to happen. I open my mouth and stick out my tongue once again. I love the sensation of you pushing your rigid cock into my mouth, upside down, but you are deliciously testing my patience as my ass is steaming hot and demanding attention. You obviously heard my begging earlier, because you fuck my mouth and then my throat without mercy. My tongue rubs against the top of your shaft as your cock thrusts itself into my throat. I choke and gag, which only seems to excite you more. With each deep gag, your cock seems a thumb thicker and your dick feels like it's going an inch deeper inside me. I'm glad to be your facefucktoy. The thought of you forgetting about my comfort and just thrusting away the way you like best fills me with a type of joy no orgasm could meet. Various juices drip down my face and mix with a few tears of joy as I feel your balls bouncing against my nose. One hand is behind my head, allowing you to fuck me harder. Your other hand clamps my throat, so I can't breathe. Your grasp makes my throat tighter and more enjoyable for you when you thrust your ruthless cock in all the way. When you shove your hard dick in all the way, you move your hand on my throat as if you masturbate yourself with your cock in my throat. I then close my eyes with your balls pushing against my face, desperate for air but even more desperate for your cum. Your dick gets harder and longer, and you know what is going to happen. So you thrust yourself into me deeper than ever, then pull back and control yourself. I'm out of breath and filled with lust as you disappear from my limited field of perception.

After a few moments I feel your hands grasp me again, only this time on my knees. I hope I know what time it is. I feel the lubricated tip of a condom covered cock push against my asshole, which has closed meanwhile. You keep pushing harder until my ass accepts you. An arousing mixture of pain and pleasure overtakes me as your warm, thick, throbbing cock digs its way into my tight butt. As the head of your cock expands me, sliding deeper into me, your hands slide down from my knees to my thighs, offering you a better grip to thrust your manhood inside me. Your cock is considerably larger than my jelly dong. The condom you wear is ribbed, so my sphincter keeps getting even more stimulated by the shaft of your dick, sliding in me. Your dick isn't even halfway in me when I can't help but moan loudly. You don't respond and let your hard, warm dick slide slowly. Relentless, unmerciful, your head slowly expands me. It keeps going deeper and deeper, slowly, while the ribs on the condom and the veins on your shaft rub against me. I drift into a magical wonderland as the pain and the pressure of your cock against the inside of my anus drives me wild. I feel your hips touch my butt just as I think I can't take it any deeper, but you lean forward and shove everything you have inside me, until the last millimetre. You have rooted my ass. Your cock is as deep in me as possible, and you start pumping your hips. I feel slutty and used, with your dick now all the way in my ass. You took it all the way, twice. You showed me what a cockwhore I really am. My asshole is on fire as you thrust hard and deep. Every millimetre

of your sex pushes against me, makes me ache, makes me your little assfuckslut, submits me to your pleasure, and makes me want to cum because it feels fantastic. My cock gets harder and harder. You don't grant me this pleasure yet, and slowly pull yourself out of me. I lay back and enjoy the feeling. It feels like steam is coming out of my ass.

I've been thoroughly fucked in both holes, like the little fuckpig I knew I was. I lay on my back, fully exposed, on an unknown bed. My ass has just been roughly taken by an unknown, delicious cock, belonging to an unknown, delicious man. You know everything about me, I know only what you want me to know: submission to your dick. It hurt me, but if you rushed it in again, I would smile. You take a few moments and let me lay on my back, cooling, my head still back, my legs still up, my chest speeding, my ass gaping, my cock throbbing and harder then ever...

But you don't give me much time. Soon I smell your precum and dicksweat. Even more hormones rush through me, making me high. Your head meets my lips, once again pouted to suck you in, as I feel something pushing against my sore-fucked ass. It's too warm to be the dong; besides, you can't possibly manoeuvre it from your position on the other side of the bed. As the cock, naked but for some lubrication, pushes into my ass, I try to relax. Thoughtfully, you help me by giving me more of your cock as the other dick slides in me on the other side of my body. The guy fucking my ass lets himself go. He is bigger than the dildo, but not as big as you. Still, he moves mercilessly into me and I suckle on your head as a diversion. Nothing would make me happier than to feel your hot load of cum blast through my mouth and overtake my tongue. However, the taste of your hot cock and precum, along with the scent of your sweaty dick makes me so horny I could take anything. Meanwhile, the guy fucking my ass has taken hold of my waist and is thrusting his dick even faster and deeper inside my poor ass. I can't help but moan, sending lustful vibes across your dick. At this point, you start thrusting into my mouth. Once again your hands grab the back of my head and my throat. I'm hornier then I've ever been in my life, knowing I'm fucked by two men I don't even know. They're taking me in any way they seem fit and this perverted slut doesn't even resist. I let them, and enjoy every second of being their toy, submitting to their lust being more twisted and causing more lust then both men themselves. The cock up my ass swells even more, and the man leans forward. He practically lays on top of me and slides deeper and faster. Through the gagging of your cock down my slavish throat, I moan louder and louder. The cock goes deeper and deeper, thrusting faster and faster. His dick gets even harder. I know what's going to happen. Oh yeas, please give it to me. He does. I feel his dick explode and beyond his deeply buried, swollen cock, I feel the tickling of his hot seed being shot so deep inside me. He moans loudly as he cums in me, the vibes combined with the thick dick and the shooting sperm feels incredible. Now, I truly feel slutty and used. But I'm far from used up. After all, your dick and cum is what I came here for. As the huge dick shoots its last drops into me, you thrust into me and I once again feel your delicious balls caressing my face. I choke on your cock, you leave it in. After a while, I feel the dick leaving my ass. At the same time, you move your sweet cock out of my mouth, giving me a chance to breath again. With a touch of your finger you order me to roll on my belly.

Keystroke, that's been a while. "Keep your eyes closed if you want a surprise". Wow, that's an enticing one. I'm burning to see where I am, what you look like, what that magnificent cock, which I've felt everywhere, looks like... but I know I can't pass the surprise. You do to, so you don't hesitate in taking the hood and the blindfold on. I use every bit of energy left in me to keep my eyes closed. I hear furniture moving, and find your knees against my hands. You have pulled up a chair and seated yourself besides me. I slide forward and know what I'm supposed to do. This time there is no force needed. I willingly slide my tongue up and down your dick, tickling your balls with it, licking the head of your huge dick before taking it into my mouth one more time. I bob my head up and down as my mouth sucks and my tongue frolics with your cock and shaft. I take your dick a little deeper every time, until you reach my throat. Once you're there I just take you down all the way in one move, savouring the feel of your hard shaft passing my tongue. At this moment you stand up and start thrusting. Oh yes, please give it to me finally. I put in everything I have, swallowing, sucking, licking, moaning, yearning. I have waited for your cum forever, it's time. I can't help moving my pelvis and rubbing my hard dick against the beds sheets, my gaping cum-filled ass gyrating along. You lean forwards. I feel your dick throbbing and swelling. I'm high on hornyness and anticipation. Besides the fact that you're almost cumming, you skilfully plant the butt plug back in me, before standing back upright and grabbing my hair. Covered in slimy threads, your cock leaves my mouth as you pull back my head. "Please cum", I cry a bit louder then I wanted, and your cock goes back into my waiting mouth. Your grip on my head doesn't allow much movement, but I do what I can. Meanwhile, I suck with all my might and lick that sweet swelling cock. It's throbbing, thrusting, rushing, sweating, it must be time. You suppress a moan, fuck my face a few times very fast, and then pull your dick out.

I await my surprise with my eyes still closed and my mouth opened wide, my tongue sticking out as far as I can. The first enormous string of cum lands across my face. I feel it landing simultaneously on my forehead, across my left eye, which is now glued shut, next to my nose, a part landed on my upper lip and dangles down into my mouth, while the last bit of that first glorious spurt covered my tongue and a part of my chin. It's on my tongue, in my mouth and a little bit went straight down my hungry throat, making me choke a little. Before I get time to fully grasp and enjoy this new form of exquisite humiliation, you press the tip of your cock on my tongue and shoot a second, thicker string in my mouth and on my tongue. My mouth is an orgy of your delicious sperm. I get a grip of my tingling senses and feel your warm cum all over my face, I taste it, bitter, yet sweet and sour and salty. Your cum has everything, it's divine. It's the best thing I have ever experienced, and I never want your cumshot to end. Your rich, full cum fills my mouth. It's everywhere, it makes me whole. I now feel your cock slide over my tongue, deeper and deeper, until you finally push yourself all the way in

in one big thrust. Your dick rushes through my cum-filled mouth into my throat, and as I feel your hand push my head towards you, your tight balls push against my lips. I try to lick them. Just as my tongue makes it to your balls, I feel the bottom side of your dick swell. Another load of hot, creamy cum is underway straight into my throat. As I savour every moment, you keep fucking my mouth, releasing juicy, sticky loads at various depths. I'm having trouble keeping my eyes closed (well, the one that isn't glued shut anyway). However, I tell myself I can taste and feel your cum better blindly. I suck the last drops from your head before you retreat.

It's done. I've never been so happy. Your dirty fuckslut has done its duties for now. What a mess. I lay on my stomach on your bed. As I slowly push my hips, my hard cock brushes against your sheets. Inside my plugged ass, a stranger's cum dances. I look up at you with my eyes closed. There is a gooey line of cum going sideways across my face, my mouth interrupts the line. My lips are covered in white bubbly cum. Inside my mouth is a mix of precum, sperm and both our spit. Some of your seed went straight down my throat, into my stomach, to be taken up by my body. So will the rest, still in my mouth, after I have tasted it some more. I want to live solely on your cum. You seat yourself again. I know what to do. I play with the cum in my mouth and hold it as long as I can, before I swallow it all. "Mmmm", I say, and I'm not lying. I feel a cold peace of metal scraping the cum of my face. It's a small tablespoon. You pour two spoonfuls of cum onto my tongue before letting me lick the spoon dry.

You put the blindfold back on, and a keystroke says "get dressed". You hand me my clothes and backpack, and lead me out. The door shuts behind me.

I stand in the hallway once more. I take off the blindfold and open my eyes again, fighting the light I'm no longer used to. I have a variety of used sextoys, smelling of lube and ass, in my backpack. There is cum tickling my butt, and the plug hurts as I walk down the stairs. I lick my index finger and rub my left eye. I taste some more cum as I lick it again. I hope to find a mirror down the hall, but I don't. I just hope I licked myself pretty much clean. It's late, but not very late; I don't want to ride around town with an aching ass and cumstains all over my face as well. But I do. I stick my erect cock down one pipe of my pants, and ride homewards. I'm out of energy, but force myself to ride fast by standing on the pedals. I can't take the saddle anymore. With every deep breath I take, I taste cock and sperm. Anyone who sees me might notice what a cumslut I am. Anyone who I see might be the one who fucked my ass. Anyone I'll see tomorrow might be you, my unknown Master. I thought about places on the way home where I could stop to masturbate, but luckily I don't. It would be a waste of cum.

Once home, I rush towards my bed and take off my clothes. I lay on the bed. My head is on the mattress, but my back is up in the air against the wall; it's a very awkward position and hard to describe. Nevertheless, I have my dick above my face aiming down, ready to fire. I use my right hand to fuck myself with the butt plug, the stranger's cum provides good lubrication. My left hand milks my dick. Even though I'm right handed, it won't take me long to cum. Before I'm well under way, I press the plug deep inside me and think of those cocks, the fucking, sucking and cumming. I think back of how proudly humiliated I was to have your cum all over my face, and how eagerly I tasted it. I thought of how it felt on my face, in my mouth, and how your dick and balls throbbed against my tongue as you filled my throat. Now, I couldn't hold back any more. I shot the first string straight into my mouth, making me choke. Nevertheless, I stayed focussed and got the second, creamier load between my nose and upper lip. Many loads followed, all hitting my face or mouth. After I milked the last drop out of my throbbing cock, I walked to the bathroom to look in the mirror. Thick layers of cum were hanging from my face. It turned me on again, as I grabbed the plug and started fucking me in front of the mirror. I swallowed every bit of my own cum, wishing it was yours. Today I discovered I'm your fucktoy and cumslut, and I'm always hard and horny for you. I got back in bed, with a fresh erection. It's going to be a long night...

## About the Author

comments are welcome; trainmeplz -at- yahoo.com

Source: <http://totalyfreesexstories.com>