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## Livingston – Chapter One

Livingston knelt on the floor naked, his forehead pressing against the cold marble with his hands clasped behind his knees shivering as he awaited instructions from Master. Master sat in his throne chair smiling to himself as he watched the fear flow through the muscles of the young man he had turned into the sniveling piece of shit before him. The first time he laid eyes on him Livingston was only ten years old and he was shackled to a bed in one of the smaller dungeons in the second subbasement of his mansion.

Jerome was his best abductor of people, especially children. He found Livingston riding his bike home from a baseball game in a small town in South Dakota. It took him just three days to entice the boy into the van with his bicycle to see the puppies that Jerome said he had just brought home to his parents. That was the last time Livingston ever saw his mother, father, and older sister. He was brought to the Master's home with five other people that ranged in age from ten to sixteen. He was one of three boys abducted by Jerome on the trip where he was told just to find replacements for the slaves that were sold or met their untimely death at the hands of the Master. Jerome watched from the right side of the center of the room his cock straining behind his loincloth as Livingston awaited performance commands from his Master.

Master was taught by his parents to assume the role he now had with the hope he would find a suitable wife who would become the Mistress to his Master. His mother and father were successful business people that had a deviant side borne of a background in the black arts as performed in Eastern Europe. At a very young age, the Master saw how his parents taught the strong to be breeders and the weak to serve. Service could be as simple as sweeping the floor to the most degrading acts of torture, sexual perversions, and the ultimate acts – murder and death. It did not take the young Master long to understand why he became sexually aroused when observing the youngest girls and boys suffering from beatings and sexual indignities by either of his parents or the chosen breeders. The young Master learned quickly that the breeders did not debase the slaves in front of his mother and father, because they too were nothing more than slaves to his parents.

Now eleven years later, Livingston still had his balls and was trusted enough to be the person who would continue the hunt for potential slaves, eunuchs, nulls, breeders, whores, and sluts.

"Livingston, you dirty piece of shit, do you know why I have summoned you?" roared Master. "Of course, you don't and I know that your body is trying with all its might not to piss and/or shit on the floor and your asshole is quivering at the thought of accepting my manhood." Master reached to his left and stroked the thigh of the prepubescent female slave that would feel his overly large manhood rip her asshole apart later this evening as part of the show for the minions that spent ten thousand dollars apiece to see it happen in person. He smiled as his finger slid between the naked lips of her childlike pussy and felt the wetness of desire as she audibly sighed from his touch.

"Please, Master. I am here kneeling awaiting your command," whined Livingston. His body obviously shaking in fear not knowing what he had done wrong. His first clue that he would be put here this evening was Jerome's careful shaving and lubrication of his body. Master noticed, smiled to himself, and thought that if he completed his task as ordered he would let him train one of the new potentials. Maybe even let him fuck a virgin until she is fat with his baby. But, the way he was acting was giving Master second thoughts about his abilities.

Master stood and walked to where Livingston was kneeling. He placed his right foot underneath the sniveling piece of dog shit and raised his head so he could look at his face. "Open your eyes before I make your life more miserable than it already is." Master commanded as he removed his foot and without any hesitation kicked Livingston directly in the stomach. Livingston's body rose with the power of the stroke. His belly was forced to his spine and he was lifted a good foot-and-a-half off the floor.

Before he could stop it, Livingston cried out and involuntarily urinated on the floor. His body crash landed in the wet spot, Master put his booted foot on his back, and screamed, "You fucking little shit. Look what you've done!!! You made a mess of my marble floor. Now get on your knees and clean up your mess with your tongue." Master could hear the rustling of loincloths as people watching began to get sexually aroused at what they were seeing.

"I'm so sorry Master. Please kick me again so I may show you how much I am in debt to the horrible way you've treated me for the past eleven years. Let anyone in the room do whatever they want to me. I am your humble servant and a total piece of dog shit." Without thinking he leaned his head down to the floor and began licking the salty tasting urine that had inexplicitly escaped from his bladder. It did not take long for him to complete the task of licking up his mess. Upon finishing Livingston reassumed the submissive kneeling position the Master loved to see him in when he was not beating or sexually abusing him.

Are you sure that you will accept anything I command anyone in this room to do to you?"

"Yes, Master. My life and my orifices are yours!!!"

"Oh, my stupid little shit. I have some people here who have never seen Doggie fuck a man up his pussy-ass. And, I know that as I'm looking down at you they are already getting erections or slipping fingers into their liquid filled cunts in anticipation of seeing Doggie fuck you."

"Please Master!!! I have done nothing to deserve such a fate. All I did was accidentally piss myself when your superior boot made contact with my useless body. I've never done anything so bad as to have you make me accept Doggie in my pussy-ass. Please Master!!! Anything but that, I beg you." Livingston upon hearing what Master had planned for him began to visibly shake in dread and fear. He tried everything in his power to stop any muscle movement from overtly showing except for one.

"Just now, you proved yourself unworthy of my trust in you. Look at you. Your useless penis is getting hard. You know better than to get an erection when I am punishing you", Master walked behind Livingston, bent over, and took his balls in his right hand and squeezed. He felt the right ball begin to crumble in his fist. Livingston couldn't control himself and cried out in pain. Master let go of his balls, stepped back, and proceeded to kick him several times lifting him off the floor with each stroke. With each kick the Master's cock grew in length, the physical beating was giving him immense pleasure. He could feel himself getting more sexually turned on as Livingston's body reacted negatively to the beating he was getting.

"Slave Lisa, bring Doggie here now. Slave Alice, you little bitch get over here and take care of the object of your desire." Alice arrived first. She knelt, took Master's cock into her right hand, and guided it to her 8 year old mouth. She opened as wide as she could and forced the head past her lips. She didn't have to worry about her teeth because last week Master had them all removed. This way she could give the best blow jobs without worrying about hurting anyone's cock with her teeth. As she began to get his cock into her mouth, Slave Lisa arrived with Doggie.

"Oh, please Master," whimpered Livingston. "Please, not Doggie."

Doggie was Master's latest medical miracle. With the expert help of his surgeon, Master had created a human hog-dog beast. Starting with a seven foot six inch twenty-one year old nigger, Master had broken his legs and arms so they could be reset in a four legged animal's stance and walk with the gait of a large dog. He had his face elongated, his mouth enlarged, and his nose flattened to give him the snout of a large boar. His jaw was opened and ivory tusks were inserted. The last part of the surgery consisted of two final modifications. The first modification was the most difficult for the good doctor to perform. He enlarged the nigger's scrotum and replaced his testicles with four gorilla's balls. The doctor effectively more than tripled the amount of cum produced by the surgically altered man-monster. The second and last was to pull his hairy pubic skin over his cock so it would be sheathed. The surgeon extended, thickened, increased the size of the head, and implanted a nut that would increase in size as Doggie got more and more sexually excited. When fully erect and the nut at its widest Doggie's cock was eighteen inches long, eight inches thick, and the nut increased to twelve inches in width by six inches in length. Getting fucked by Doggie usually resulted in a torn body, a large amount of sperm being injected, and a very painful, bloody death.

Slave Lisa handed to Master the leash that was around Doggie's neck. She kneeled awaiting her Master's next command. Lisa arrived three years ago as a young woman of fifteen. She had taken to Livingston and although they did not have interpersonal or sexual relations she like the way he treated her. He never hit or abused her when not ordered to by Master. She felt bad that Master had gotten so mad that he was willing to kill him in front of everyone. She thought Livingston was his favorite and was crying inside that within the next thirty minutes he would be impaled on Doggie's cock and literally fucked to death.

Master pulled Doggie behind Livingston giving the beast a chance to smell Livingston's fear and see his quivering pussy-ass. Doggie needed no prodding as he placed his nose against Livingston's ass and opened his mouth to take Livingston's battered balls into his mouth. Livingston feeling Doggie's mouth encase his balls began crying out loud knowing if Master did not stop him his balls would be a snack for the ever hungry beast.

"Oh, please Master. I'll accept his cock even if he kills me. Please don't let him chew my balls off. Please, Master," cried Livingston. His cock hung down below his body in a now flaccid state. Master decided to let the fun last a lot longer so he pulled Doggie away from Livingston's pussy-ass. Doggie growled and tried to pull himself back to Livingston's private parts, but Master was the boss and all it took was a quick kick to Doggie's hairy testicles to get the beast under control.

Slave Alice didn't miss a beat sucking Master's cock even though he just kicked Doggie. She continued to suck his enormous prick and began to massage his huge balls with both hands. She could feel her naked pussy beginning to drip like she was trained to do when pleasuring the object of her desires. At eight, she was becoming quite the good cocksucker. So much so, Master was thinking about keeping her for himself, but he knew that once one of his Arab clients had her toothless mouth surrounding his cock, money would be no object, then she would be packaged and shipped to the Middle East where she would become the owner's primary cock sucking prepubescent bitch. He also knew she would be dead just as she reached puberty. The Arabs that bought young ones like her only wanted them before they changed into young women. It was their childish bodies that made them sexually excited.

God, how Master loved his life!!! At the age of thirty he had risen to the top of his, the B&D, and the S&M game. With the help of his surgeon and his physical trainer, Master was one great specimen of the human form. His power to make people do his bidding, the training of slaves, and the money received from his clients made him one of the three richest Masters in the business. Albeit, an illegal one, but as long as he kept it below the radar he would be able to retire at fifty with enough money and slaves to last him till his death. Master could see Doggie's tongue hanging out of its mouth, his body pulling against the leash, and its cock beginning to slip out of its sheath. He also noticed that Livingston had stopped shaking in apparent acceptance of his fate. But, Master was growing tired of the game he was playing.

Taking Slut Alice by the back of the head, he forced his cock deep into her mouth and down her throat. Everyone in the audience could see her throat stretch to accommodate the width of his prodigious member. Her hands released his balls as she realized that the width of his cock had closed the entrance to her trachea thus stopping the flow of oxygen into her lungs. She began to flail her arms as she realized that no matter what she could do the Master's cock was going to be the instrument of her death. Tears began flowing from her bugged-out eyes as she tried to remove her head from his member to only realize that his left hand was pressing to keep her head flush against his muscular abdomen. Slave Alice tried to stand up only to have her legs fly out from under her so that she was prostrate in front of Master being held up his cock and her toes.

"Everyone look at her. I gave her the chance to be the best cocksucker in the world! Now look at her trying to remove my superior member from her mouth. She is such a fucking loser!!!" cried Master.

Master took the leash and pulled Doggie behind the now suffering girl. He pulled so Doggie would take his now elongating cock and enter either her pussy or ass. Doggie rose on his hind legs displaying his cock to the audience which elicited a combined gasp of wonderment from the invited but paying guests. Master pulled forward and Doggie's front paws landed on Slave Alice's back. Alice was beginning to slow her movements down as the lack of oxygen affected her body. It did not take but one thrust by Doggie and the tip of his cock entered the young girl's pussy. It was then Master released her head, removed his cock from deep in her throat, and heard the blood curdling scream emanate from deep within her as Doggie's cock began to rip her young sexual organ open.

Doggie sensing he was going to have his way with the girl began to press his eighteen inch cock all the way into her. People in the audience were screaming, cheering, and moaning in a sexual frenzy as Doggie's nut further opened the girl's hole. It was then she screamed a second time louder and longer than before. Blood began to freely flow from between her legs; the thin area a skin between her vagina and anus ruptured thus creating huge opening that

would easily accept the size of Doggie's sexual organ. Master's cock jumped in anticipation of the young girl's death from being fucked by this hog-dog beast he had created. Livingston watched in disbelief as the young girl collapsed to the floor bleeding from her crotch, not even trying to breath, and accepting her fate to die from the first and only fucking she'd ever experience.

Doggie began unmercifully thrusting his surgically altered cock into and out of the now semiconscious girl. Doggie growled as his cock grew and the nut expanded ripping a larger hole into the girl. He lowered his front legs so his upper body now pressed against the girl thus causing her to have additional difficulty breathing. He lowered his hips and continued to pound the now limp body of the once vibrant young girl. He looked up at Master as he continued his assault hoping to sense the Master's acceptance of his now murderous fucking of the girl. It did take long before the little girl's bladder released its contents and the now joined large bowel and vagina expelled a brown flow of fecal matter.

The crowd began to cheer louder as they realized what had happened. Upon seeing the girl release her bodily fluids onto the floor, Master ejaculated multiple strong ropes of cum of which all landed on Doggie's face. Livingston dared not move as he clandestinely watched the girl succumb to the ravages of Doggie's cock. He did see people in the audience having their own orgasms as the sexual intensity grew within the room. The body of Slave Alice did not move as Doggie continued to fuck her. It lasted only another two minutes. Doggie lifted his cum covered head, growled, forcibly thrust his hips one last hard time into the girl, and ejaculated into her now dead body. Master smiled as he saw the white liquid begin to mix with the blood running from the gaping hole that was her crotch.

Master looked down at Livingston seeing he was still in the accepted submissive position. His body seemed calm although he could see his anus quivering in anticipation or fear of this evening's future activities. It did not take long for Doggie to finish with the body of the now dead slave. Master pulled the leash so Doggie would come next to him and sit. He could see the tip of Doggie's cock at the entrance to the man made sheath that now covered it. He looked into the audience and noticed that all of the male visitors had ejaculated and the women were resting from their orgasms. Master knew that each of them would tell him what a wonderful show he put on, the cost was worth every penny, and if they could would gladly pay another ten thousand dollars to attend.

Master looked to where Jerome was standing and imperceptibly nodded to him. Jerome knew it was time to get the clean-up slaves to remove the body of the girl, take Doggie back to his cage, and clean the floor for the next event. He also knew that he had to take Livingston back to his room, calm him, and prepare him to take the Master's manhood as a sign of his soon to be announced promotion. A promotion that would make Livingston the primary hunter of potential slaves; thus allowing Jerome to retire from the years of kidnapping children, teens, and some young adults into a life of serving just within the walls of Master's house.