

## A Sissy Surprised

One of the thrills of a submissive sissies life is sex with whoever her master decides. I had been serving a nice mature master for several months after he responded to my advert on a gay and bisexual dating site.

I have a real thing for older, chubby men with lots of body hair. He was ideal, mid 50's, married, a bit on the large side and hairy all over. We had chatted about what we wanted out of our liaisons and it all worked well. I love giving oral and being fucked but what really gets me horny is being humiliated while dressed as a slutty sissy.

I would arrange a date with him and take a day off work once a month when I was sure of having the house to myself, we were both married and needed discretion as our respective wives knew nothing of our alternative lives.

He would text me as he parked up in front of the house, I would be dressed ready for him, unlock the door so he could let himself in and find me kneeling in the front room ready to serve.

We had clicked at our first meeting, he could give me what I needed and I in turn would serve him. He had trained me in how to please him and helped me develop as a submissive slut with a wardrobe to match and now he used me on a regular basis for his pleasure.

I suppose I had a sissy type of love or infatuation for him, I constantly fantasised about what he made me do for him, frequently while having sex with my wife, which I always had to tell him about in graphic detail, I had even managed to persuade my wife to pose for pornographic photos as part of a role play game, which my master would look at and comment on as I sucked his lovely cock, she knew nothing of my sissy lifestyle.

I was dressed ready, my phone bleeped, 'I am outside' the text read, 'I am ready' I replied without checking the number. I unlocked the door and knelt in the front room, head bowed ready to obey my master's command.

The door opened and closed, the key turned and locked it as Master John always did. My heart raced with the expectation of worshipping his cock, my cock was hard and oozing pre-cum in my panties, my mouth was dry with nervous excitement.

The living room door opened and closed, Master came to stand I front of me, but it was not his voice which then commanded me to look up.

Fear gripped me, who was it? I felt so scared, was it a neighbour, a friend calling as they passed? I nervously looked up; a stern looking older asian man stared down at me, his portly frame towering above me.

He grinned, "your master told me of your fantasy to be passed around his friends for sex" he said, "do you remember saying that sissy?"

I did remember, Master John often asked me of my fantasies, one was coming true right now, the others; well I had said it would be nice to dance and expose myself while rubbing my little sissy cock in front of several men as their cum leaked down between my legs, I had also expressed a wish to do a sex show in front of him with another sissy, in a 69 as men wanked over us.

"Yes sir" I replied, relieved in part that at least it was not a neighbour or delivery man.

"Your master also said you liked big hairy men and you were such a submissive slut you would show me pictures of your wife's cunt, is this true sissy?"

He said sissy in the most demeaning way, as if I were nothing to him.  
"Yes sir I do love hairy men sir and I do have pictures of my wife's pussy you can see, sir" I replied.

"Stand up" He ordered, I got to my feet, "Go and stand facing the corner over there, panties round your knees bent over holding your cheeks apart, I want to see your sissy cunt" he said.

I obeyed him, walking to the corner he had indicated before easing my pink panties down to my knees, flipping my dress up as I bent over and reaching round over my suspenders to hold my bottom open so he could see my asshole.

"Very good sissy" he said, "now stay like that until I tell you"

"Yes sir" I replied.

I heard the rustle of clothes as he undressed behind me. The minutes ticked by, I was standing in a corner of my own front room, exposing my ass to a complete stranger, a stranger who was going to make me have sex with him, ok I wanted to, but he would dictate what I did. My cock was still hard despite the situation when I felt his presence behind me. I remained bent over as a hand brushed my bottom, it slid down a finger rubbing my asshole before it moved to my balls.

There was a sharp intake of breath and he spoke.

"What tiny balls sissy" he mocked "and such a little sissy cock"

I have never been that well endowed but the humiliation of his comments and the touch of his hand caused my cock to give an involuntary jerk.

"Yes sir" I replied.

"Yes sir what?" He hissed

"Yes sir I have tiny balls and a tiny sissy cock sir"

"That's better sissy, now I am going to sit down and you are going to prance about like the sissy you are, panties round your knees flashing yourself and touching yourself like a cheap whore while you repeat the you are a cock sucking sissy and you want to suck my cock, aren't you sissy!" He whispered in my ear.

"Oh yes sir like a cheap sissy whore sir" I responded

I heard the sofa creak as he sat down "you may start now sissy" he said.

I straightened up and holding my dress up with my left hand I minced up and down the room in front of him, I rubbed my hard cock and cupped my balls as I minced up and down repeating over and over that I was a cheap sissy cocksucker and how much I wanted to suck his cock. My panties ending up round the tops of my slutty ankle boots as I pranced and minced about. I eventually ended up standing before him caressing my cock with both hands leaning backwards to help stop my dress from falling down.

He was quite chubby, his skin a beautiful bronze/ brown colour, his chest and crotch were covered in black shiny curls. His cock was cut and semi hard sticking out from the bushy nest his belly and crotch hair made as he sat watching me humiliate myself.

"Don't you dare cum sissy" he warned, "you prance up and down, make your little cock wiggle for me then curtsey for me"

I pranced on the spot, my hard cock bouncing up and down much to his amusement.

"Pull up your panties, come here and kneel" he ordered pointing to his cock as his legs parted, "you can gaze upon the cock of a real man, sissy."

I got down on my knees and shuffled between his legs, I was staring at his lovely brown cock as it contrasted with his wiry black pubic hair.

"Would sissy like to taste Sirs' cock?" He asked grinning  
"Yes please sir, I would love to taste your cock" I replied  
"And would sissy like to kiss Sir's big hairy balls?"  
"Yes please sir may I kiss your big hairy balls" I replied.  
I moved my face toward his crotch, the musky smell of his maleness filled my nostrils, he took hold of my head pulling me by my wig into his crotch, rubbing my face in his pubic hair.  
"See sissy," He said, "real men have long thick cocks and big hairy balls"  
"Yes sir" I replied, muffled by his hairy crotch.  
"What do sissies have sissy?"  
"We have tiny balls and little cocks sir" I replied  
He moved a leg between mine, pressing it against my cock moving it against me, I began to respond humping against his leg as my face was rubbed in his musky crotch. He stopped rubbing my face across his crotch and pushed his cock toward my mouth. I opened my mouth to receive the pink head of his cock and began to suck; I grasped the base of his cock with one hand and began to bob my head up and down on his thick brown shaft. I had never sucked a circumcised penis before and I used my tongue to explore the edge of his glans.  
He enjoyed me rubbing my tongue around the head of his cock, as he encouraged vocally and by directing my head.  
"That's good sissy, Mmmm I can see you were born for this, Mmmm, such a natural cock sucker, taste your new master." He kept saying.  
His hard cock oozed pre-cum as I sucked and licked, my own clock was leaking too as he rubbed his leg against the crotch of my panties.  
He lifted my head off his cock, "worship by hairy balls sissy" he ordered.  
I kissed down the shaft of his cock as it lay back erect on his belly and pushed my face into his wiry pubic hair kissing and licking his balls, I nuzzled my face into his crotch sucking on each ball in turn and licking the underside of his sac. I felt so horny groaning in ecstasy as I licked and sucked his balls as I masturbated his hard cock with my right hand.  
"Time to make me cum sissy, you will taste the cum of a real man as I spurt in your mouth" He said pulling my head up so my face was re-united with his cock. I held it to my lips kissing the tip and rubbing the underside with my tongue before sucking it into my mouth and feeding it into my throat.  
"You hot sissy slut" he moaned "taste that cock milk you filthy little slut"  
He urged me on with more humiliating comments on what a dirty gay sissy I was, how I was only fit to serve as a sissy whore until I felt his cock begin to jerk, his cum spurting into my mouth as he held my head still pumping his seed into my hungry sissy throat.  
"Don't swallow it just yet," he said "I want to see my seed in your mouth"  
I held as much as I could although I had swallowed the first few spurts. He pulled his cock from my mouth and I looked up at him, my mouth open, tongue covered in his cum.  
"Swallow sissy" he ordered  
I did as I was told and thanked him for his lovely cum.  
"Now sissy, I want to see these photos of your wife's cunt," he said  
"Yes sir" I replied producing a folder from under the coffee table by the sofa.  
He placed the folder on the table and pushing me to the side, stood up.  
"Lie down here sissy" he said, "face up head at the table"

I did as I was told, wondering what was going to happen. He stood over me then knelt down over my face, his balls touching my nose.

"Now lick my ass hole sissy" he ordered "I expect to feel your tongue working its way into my asshole while I look at your wife's cunt"

"Yes sir" I replied, I had only ever licked my wife's asshole on odd occasions when she was particularly horny but never a mans asshole before. I pushed my tongue up into the hairy crack above my mouth.

I began to lick as he pressed his ass down on my face, I probed the tight pucker of his anus licking and kissing, my nose filled with the musky smell of his crotch.

A hand reached back and felt my hard cock through my dress and panties.

"How do manage to satisfy a fine looking cunt like this with that pathetic little cock sissy?" He asked.

I could not reply properly and my mumbles were lost in the crack of his ass.

"Do your tiny little balls produce any cum sissy, do you manage a little squirt when you fuck your wife?" He asked mocking my lack of endowment.

I tried to part his bum cheeks to help me lick him and reply to his mocking questions but he pushed my hands away, putting one on my cock.

"You may rub yourself sissy but do not cum" he said "your tongue feels good in my ass, keep it up sissy"

I could hear him turning the pages of the folder looking at the photos of my wife displaying her wet pussy in various poses with a fair few close ups of her hairy pussy and asshole. He moved backward so I was kissing and licking from his asshole to his hairy balls.

"That's good sissy" he said "get me hard again and you can experience my cock in your sissy cunt for being a good girl"

"Mmm yes sir, thank you sir" I replied. I was finding the experience most arousing and rubbing my cock through my panties was only making me hornier than ever.

"Do you lick your wife's cunt sissy?"

"Yes sir, I love licking her cunt sir"

"Does she cum when you lick her cunt sissy?"

"Yes sir, I always try to make her cum"

I sucked on his balls, his cock was hardening again as it rested on my forehead.

"Do you imagine sucking cocks while you lick her cunt sissy?"

I had to admit I did and that I was licking another mans cum from her pussy too. I also thought about cocks while I fucked her.

"You are a born sissy slut aren't you" he concluded, "it is a shame your wife is not party to your depraved sissy ways"

I continued licking and sucking from his asshole to his balls, I was so close to coming myself I had almost stopped rubbing my cock. He eased back further so I could kiss the base of his cock which was getting nice and hard.

He stood up and ordered me to kneel before him and I continued to suck and kiss his hard cock.

"Sissy you will take me to the bed where you fuck your wife and I shall use you there, I do not use condoms, your master told me you cleaned yourself inside is this true?"

"Yes sir, I rinse my cunt out before each meeting sir"

"Good now lead the way to your marriage bed sissy"

I led him upstairs to the bedroom; I pulled back the covers and prepared to lie face down for him.

"No I want you on your back sissy, I will fuck you like a woman" he ordered,  
"Now open your legs and I will lube you up"

I lay back while he pushed cold lube into my ass, he then knelt between my legs and I lifted my hips to allow him to push his cock inside me. He was bigger than I had experienced but the discomfort soon passed and he lent forward thrusting his cock inside me.

His hands on my shoulders forced me down to meet his deep thrusts and I found myself kissing his hairy chest as I moaned.

He grunted as he forced himself on me "take this bitch, this is how I would fuck your wife's cunt sissy"

I had my legs wrapped round his hips, grinding my cock on his hair crotch as he pumped his cock in and out of my stretched sissy count. I was moaning like a whore, kissing his chest and nibbling his nipples.

"Oh you dirty bitch" he grunted "take my cock, feel my spunk shoot inside your sissy count, I want to fuck your wife's cunt here where I am fucking you"

He arched his back as he came inside me; I kissed his chest thanking him, breathless from the onslaught.

He rose up as his cock slipped out, I passed him some tissues.

"You may come now sissy" he said as regained his composure, "stand over there and rub yourself"

I didn't need asking again I was in the corner of the bedroom facing him my poor bottom clenched shut, knees together feet apart, cock in hand wanking furiously with my panties in my free hand.

I came in a matter of seconds much to his amusement.

I then had to bend over and show him my wet cum filled cunt before he made me kneel and kiss his soft cock and part the cheeks of his bottom to kiss his asshole in gratitude. He made me put my cum soaked panties in my mouth and we went down stairs where he made me kneel in the centre of the room while he dressed. He told me to remain where I was and 5 minutes later I heard the front door close as he left.

My phone bleeped, the message read 'see you soon slut!!'

Based on actual events. It made me cum re-living it; I hope you enjoy it too.

For my favorite Master

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