

## Servicing the Thompsons

As I left the surgery toward the car park I teetered down the steps trying to walk with my new sissy plug in my bottom, I notice a large car with darkened windows parked next to mine. As I approached the window lowered and an older black man called me over.

"Well now you little slut, fancy a ride?" he said, " I have had a chat with George and he told me to tell you that you were mine for the afternoon."

I had little choice; it appeared that George now owned me totally. I got into the back of the car as Mr. Thompson instructed, he patted the seat next to him, "Come and sit here" he said, "My man will return for your car after he takes us back to my house."

I handed my car keys to his driver through the screen before Mr. Thompson closed it to make the back of the car more private.

He turned to face me "From now on I will call you Sissy and you will call me Sir, you will do everything I tell you, when I tell you without question" he said "do you understand?"

"Yes sir, I understand" I replied.

"Don't worry sissy, Mrs. Thompson and I are not going to flog you or anything like that, you are our sex toy to use and enjoy. Oh one other thing you will address Mrs. Thompson as Ma'am" he said.

"Yes sir" I replied.

"Now Sissy are you plugged?" He asked

"Yes sir" I replied

"And did the good doctor use your little love hole?"

"Yes sir" I replied

"How long have you been George's sissy slut?"

"About a month sir"

"And before that?"

"I used to advertise on a sex site and invite men round to suck their cocks for them sir"

"Does your wife know of this sissy?"

"Yes sir, she introduced me to George because she found out about my cross dressing and she has been present when I have sucked George's cock and the first time he took me in my sissy love hole sir."

"That's very good sissy, I am sure you must have found that most humiliating."

"Yes sir I did sir" I replied "she held my hole open for my masters cock."

Mr. Thompson undid his trousers and slid them down; he motioned to me to lean over which I did.

"Now Sissy" he said "kiss the head of my cock until we get home, I want to feel your soft lips caressing the head."

"Mmmmm, yes sir" I mumbled and started smothering the head of his cock in soft wet kisses.

"Has your master taken your wife yet sissy?" He enquired

"Not that I know of sir" I replied between kissing his cock

"Would you like that sissy, to see your wife's white body writhing with pleasure as your master became her lover, his big black cock filling her white pussy with his hot sticky seed? To hear her moans of pleasure as he showed her how a real man satisfies a woman?" He asked

"Mmmmm I am not sure sir" I replied, my cock twitching at the mental image of George between my wife's thighs.

"I think you do sissy, I think you want to clean your wife's juice off your masters cock, you want to beg him to fill your sissy hole like he does your wife's pussy, you want to suck his seed from her freshly used pussy, don't you sissy!" He went on, "I think you want to be a black mans fuck toy and surrender yourself to a sissy life, only allowed to serve as your wife enjoys the pleasures of a real cock, a black cock!"

"Yes sir I do" I replied, in defeat.

"Did the good doctor give you Viagra sissy?"

"Yes sir, my poor cock is aching from being hard all morning"

He reached across and put his hand between my legs. My cock was still rock hard partly from the Viagra and partly because of my humiliation at the hands of this man.

"You dirty slut" he said, "your panties are wet with sissy dribble, did Dr Jarrod let you cum sissy?"

"No sir" I replied

"When did you last cum sissy?" He asked

"Last night sir"

"Where sissy, in your panties or into a tissue perhaps?"

"No sir, my wife allowed me to put my cock in her pussy sir, after I had licked her asshole and pussy to her satisfaction, and she allowed me to cum on her bottom and lick it off sir" I replied

"Well sissy, I hope you licked her bottom clean afterwards. Mrs. Thompson is an expert at milking a sissy, she will make your little cock spurt over and over again" He said "and she does like a sissy tongue serving her too."

Thank you sir, I do so much want to cum sir I replied

I carried on kissing the head of his cock savoring the pre- cum that leaked from his hardening cock.

The car slowed and turned, I could hear the crunch of gravel as we approached the house. It was a large country style house set back in its own grounds. Mr. Thompson pushed me off his cock and pulled his trousers back, I straightened myself up ready to follow Mr. Thompson into the house.

The car stopped and the driver opened the door and Mr. Thompson stepped out.

"Come with me sissy," he said

"Yes sir" I replied getting out behind him.

He led me up through the front door and into a spacious tiled hallway. I teetered along behind him in my high heels; my viagra induced hard cock rubbing the waistband of my panties as the huge plug in my sissy love hole excited my prostate.

"We need to unplug you and give you a rinse before Mrs. Thompson gets her hands on you" he said, "follow me."

Mr. Thompson led me through the hall way to a wet room; there was a stool in a corner. Protruding from the seat, which was steel with drain holes, was a phallic shaped stainless steel nozzle.

"Take off your dress and your underwear, leave your bra and wig on" He said. I stripped as instructed and stood before him in my bra and wig.

"Now bend over and lets have that plug out," he continued

I did as he ordered, the sheer relief at feeling the plug deflate almost made me wet myself, I moaned as Mr. Thompson twisted and removed the plug from my poor bottom.

Now hop on the stool sissy and make yourself comfortable he said

I settled down easing the cold steel cock into my ass, the coldness making my ass contract and taking some of the fire out of my erection so that my cock began to

soften and shrink. Mr. Thompson fastened my wrists to two rope straps that held me down on the stool before he turned on the taps. I felt my bowel begin to fill with water, the warm full feeling spreading through my bottom as it filled.

"Now sissy, the water jet up inside you and the nozzle also drains the used water from you." He explained "This will leave you nice and clean inside."

He came and stood in front of me, the feeling was so enjoyable as the warm water massaged the inside of my sissy love hole. I looked up at him from my squatting position as he again undid his trousers and slid them off with his shorts, stepping out of them his cock and balls nestling in a dark bush of black curly hair. I willingly opened my mouth as he placed his hands on my head pushing me down to worship his lovely chocolate coloured cock.

I kissed it and licked it before sucking the big pink head into my mouth, I swirled my tongue over the tip and sucked as much into my mouth as possible, my nose rubbing on his pubic hair.

There was a knock on the door, Mr. Thompson pulled away and pulled on a bathrobe as he went and opened the door.

The driver came in and handed my car keys to Mr. Thompson.

"I am sure Sissy wants to thank you for your trouble" said Mr. Thompson

The driver moved in front of me and undid his trousers; I knew how I was to thank him.

"Please may this Sissy thank you by pleasuring your cock?" I enquired

The driver grinned and I opened my mouth to receive his cock.

The driver had other ideas first, he rubbed his cock round my open lips like a lipstick, then slapped it across my face eventually grinding his crotch against my face before pushing his semi hard cock into my mouth.

I sucked his cock into my mouth it's taste was slightly bitter but my tongue soon got accustomed to it as I rubbed it along the underside of the head of his cock.

"Mmmm! Suck it bitch," he murmured

My head bobbed back and forth, my ass full of warm liquid as I was cleaned out.

He began to fuck my face, holding my head and thrusting himself against me, I could feel his hairy balls on my chin as my nose buried itself into his pubic hair filling my nostrils with the sweaty smell of his crotch.

I used my tongue to guide his cock as he used my mouth, so that the underside of his cock was always rubbing over it, this seemed to work well as he soon began to breathe heavily and his thrusts became quicker and not as deep into my throat until finally he groaned,

"Take this you sissy fuck," he grunted as his cock began to twitch and I felt the first hot spurt as his seed flooded my mouth.

"Don't swallow it yet bitch, I want to see your mouth full of my spunk," he said as he pulled his cock from me.

I looked up at him open mouthed, his load coating my tongue and mouth.

"Dirty sissy fuck" he said, "swallow my spunk"

I swallowed and thanked him for his cock, he looked down at me grunted and left.

He had no sooner closed the door than Mr. Thompson had his cock back in my face; he was still nice and hard from watching the driver use my mouth.

"Now sissy, all nice and clean?" He asked

"Yes sir" I replied.

He released the straps, "now for a shower" he said, "wig and bra off sissy."

I stripped and stood totally naked in front of him, he also finished undressing and I followed him under the showerhead as he turned it on.

He soaped me all over fingering my bottom and groping my now soft cock. I then knelt before him and soaped his cock and balls, then he turned round and I washed his bottom, as the soap rinsed he told me to lick his ass.

The warm water running down between his cheeks and my tongue lapping and probing his hairy asshole soon brought pleasurable praise from Mr. Thompson. He turned off the shower as I was licking his ass, I continued worshipping his lovely brown hole until he ordered me to stop. We dried off and Mr. Thompson put on a bathrobe.

"Pick up your clothes and follow me," he said.

I picked up my sissy outfit and followed Mr. Thompson, naked clutching my clothes to another room where there was a bed and dressing table. The room was done out in pink with lace and floral trims around all the furnishings.

He put my plug on the dresser as he turned to leave.

"I expect you to be on your knees plugged and presentable when I come back, you have 15 minutes" he said as he closed the door.

I straightened my self up, stocking seams, suspenders straps, and bra followed by my dress. I shook out my wig and hung it on the corner of the dresser while I started on my make up. My wife had been teaching me as she had helped and I was confident I could make myself look suitably slutty. I finished with bright red lipstick and reached for my plug. I lubed it and slid it into my sissy love hole. I squeezed the bulb and felt it expand inside me. I knelt on the floor by the foot of the bed ready for Mr. Thompson's return.

I heard movement outside the door, I made sure I was fit to serve and as the door opened I was kneeling by the foot of the bed facing the door, hands behind my back, head bowed. I saw two pairs of feet enter the room, a man and a woman, the man came and stood in front of me, a bathrobe hit the floor and the woman ordered me to attend to her husbands cock.

I looked up to be met by Mr. Thompson's soft chocolate cock level with my face. "Yes Ma'am" I replied.

I started kissing his cock working from tip to base, then round to suck his large hairy balls. I looked up at him as I sucked each ball in turn, my face pressed against his dark wiry pubic hair. I held his cock between my hands kissing and licking the head as his erection began to push the head of his cock past his foreskin. I kept on looking up into his eyes as often as I could keeping his cock in contact with my lips and tongue.

"She looks to be enjoying herself Mr. Thompson," the lady said

Oh yes Mrs. Thompson he replied she is quite an accomplished cocksucker.

I heard her leave the room; I carried on worshipping the black cock with my mouth as she returned pushing something in front of her.

"Right Mr. Thompson" she said, "Lets start on her education."

Mr. Thompson pulled back from my mouth a string of pre-cum and saliva hanging between us as he stood back.

Mrs. Thompson stood by a chair fitted with arms and straps and leg supports. Come and stand here sissy she ordered pointing at the horseshoe shaped chair "Yes Ma'am" I replied getting up and stepping to the front of the chair.

"Panties down Sissy" she said softly

"Yes Ma'am" I replied slipping my panties past my knees and stepping out of them

"Sit" she said

I sat in the chair, the horseshoe shaped cushion supported my bottom leaving my plugged sissy love hole vulnerable and exposed.

Mrs. Thompson placed my legs over the supports and strapped them down, the arms of the chair swung out and my arms were strapped to these before she pumped the chair up and tilted it back.

As I went back Mr. Thompson stood behind me so that my face came to rest underneath his hairy balls.

My cock was already hard as Mrs. Thompson rolled back my dress to expose it, she began touching it, raking her nails down the length and feeling my balls. Her fingers explored down below my balls eventually finding the plug in my sissy love hole.

I was managing to reach up and kiss Mr. Thompsons balls as his wife teased my poor cock, his cock resting on my chin. I kept trying to rub my tongue back toward his ass hole as he lowered his balls toward my mouth.

"Shall we increase the height a little more Mrs. Thompson" Mr. Thompson enquired, "she can't quite push her tongue up my ass and you know how much I like a white sissy tongue attending to my ass."

"Off course dearest, I am glad to see that she is trying her best to get there and giving your balls a tongue bath in the process, she will be a lovely addition for Georges stable of sissy husbands." She replied

"Now sissy let's have this plug out shall we" She said

I attempted to give a response but as she pulled the inflated plug from my tight hole Mr. Thompson's anus covered my mouth and my moan was muffled.

I concentrated on licking the brown hole presented to my mouth. Mrs. Thompson slipped a finger into my lubricated love hole, she finger fucked me for a while rubbing her nails up and down my hard cock as I moaned my tongue probing Mr. Thompson's ass with enthusiasm as I was abused by this woman.

"She is nice and tight Mr. Thompson" she said "and ripe for milking" she laughed as she waggled my hard cock.

Her finger slipped out to be replaced by two then three as she worked her hand into my tight hole, her long slender fingers finding my prostate as she rubbed my stiff cock with one hand and massaged my prostate with the other, each time my cock stiffened and began to jerk she relaxed driving me further and further into a frenzy. My prostate was tingling and with her rubbing my cock too the urge to cum was almost unbearable.

I moaned and licked and probed my master's anus with my tongue as Mrs. Thompson expertly brought me to the point of cumming only to deny me the pleasure.

"Pass me the cup Mr. Thompson" she said "I think she is ready to cum" after edging me for at least 10 minutes while I had licked and kissed Mr. Thompson's ass hole.

"Yes darling" Mr. Thompson replied, "but hold her there a while longer her tongue feels so good, it is so rare to find a white ass licker with such enthusiasm, so ready to debase himself."

"I will milk her several times today with her sissy tongue where it should be" Mrs. Thompson replied, "now let her watch her sissy clit spurt."

With that she probed my prostate more forcefully as Mr. Thompson lifted his ass from my face I saw Mrs. Thompson grasp my cock one and I groaned as I shot a long stream of cum into the cup she held over my cock, as she massaged my prostate I kept bucking and moaning and spurting cum like never before, my face was crimson with embarrassment as she made me spurt my cock jerking with every stroke of my prostate even after I had no more cum to shoot into the cup. Her fingers withdrew and she slipped off the latex glove. The plastic cup was one third full of my cum, as she straightened up.

She held up the cup smiling as she said, "look sissy, all that sissy milk." She turned to Mr. Thompson, "time to swap round, I am sure sissy wants a real man in her love hole, while I experience her soft tongue worshiping me, but first she must drink her milk."

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson moved round and as Mr. Thompson' cock nudged the entrance to my sissy love hole, I was ordered to open my mouth wide.

Mrs. Thompson proceeded to pour my cum into my mouth before making me swallow my own load.

She then straddled my head, lowering her hairy pussy, expertly covering my nose with her slit; she rubbed herself on my nose, masturbating herself on my face, my nose filled with her delicious aroma as Mr. Thompson eased his cock up my love hole. Mr. Thompson's cock slid into my open love hole without too much trouble after Mrs. Thompson's fingers had stretched me down there. It felt nice to be filled again after the big plug the doctor had fitted. He thrust in and out building a rhythm in time to Mrs. Thompson's grinding.

Mrs. Thompson moved forward pushing her anus down on my nose as she ordered me to lick her dark wet pussy. The smell of her ass now replaced that of her moist pussy as I started to lick her in time with her husband's thrusts.

Suddenly Mr. Thompson started to pound my sissy ass faster and faster as he approached his climax, his cock filling me as it erupted inside my sissy hole filling me with his hot manly seed.

"Pass me the plug my dear" he said to his wife, "I don't want this dirty little whore leaking on the carpet."

As he slowly pulled his softening cock from me, I felt the cold rubber plug slide in and as it expanded, my ass was sealed full of Mr. Thompson's cum.

Mrs. Thompson continued to grind her pussy down on my tongue, my nose pressed against her anus. She reached her climax her legs tightening on my head as she came.

I was returned to a sitting position and unstrapped from the chair.

There was a knock on the door and Master George entered the room,

"I see you have met my new sissy" he said, "I do hope she served well."

Mr. Thompson replied that I had performed very well indeed.

George then ordered someone outside to come in and I stared wide eyed as my wife appeared, naked except for red high heel shoes, her pussy shaved and a collar round her neck.

"Let me introduce you to the sissies wife" George said, "She is my new slave bitch."

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