

## Paying my taxi fare

I was stuck in town, my car had broken down, it was dark, raining and cold. I went back into the office, I was the last one there, the security guard sat at the front desk. I asked him if he knew any taxi companies that would go out as far as I lived, he wasn't sure but as I began to walk toward the lift to the office he called me back. "There might be one" he said, "I will give them a ring, see if they can sort you out." "Thanks, ask them if they can do the return trip tomorrow too so I can get back here, the garage are picking my car up first thing"

He made the call, he obviously knew who he was talking to from the warmth of the conversation.

He grinned, "ten minutes ok?" he asked

"Yes great" I replied, "How much?"

"£35" he replied

It was a bit steep, I had got taxi's for less but I needed to get home, I had a date with a dominant man and wanted to be ready for him.

"Ok, ten minutes, buzz me when they get here" I replied

"Will do" replied the security guard and I got in the lift and returned to my office. I dashed a quick email to my date for the night saying I was delayed but should still be at home when he got there at our pre-arranged time and how much I was looking forward to serving my 'Hairy Daddy'.

True to his word, ten minutes later my phone rang, it was the security guard telling me the taxi was here.

I went down to the foyer, a large again guy was talking to the security guard, he looked at me as I exited the lift and grinned.

"This way mate" he said, "By the way I am Suhail."

"Hi Suhail, thanks for coming out so quickly" I replied.

We went out into the rain, he was parked in front of the building, I got in the front passenger seat buckled up and once he was in and the engine started he asked for my post code to plug into his sat nav.

We were soon on our way, traffic in town was heavy and slow.

He was concentrating on weaving his way through traffic until we stopped at some lights, my phone pinged as we came to a halt, I had an e-mail, I dug it from my pocket and the screen lit up showing a picture from the sender and the e-mail header.

The picture was a hairy pair of balls and a cock, the headline read, 'Hey Slut, Hairy Daddy can't make it, sorry, wank on this 2nite slut!!'

I thought I had it covered but I could not be sure my driver had not seen it, well that was my date gone for tonight on top of everything else.

I cruise a bi dating site and I had been hoping to meet Hairy Daddy for a while, he was fat, very hairy and top, I am slim, hairy and very sub and sometimes, depending on who I am meeting, dress as a sissy french maid. I had been looking forward to this all week, having my face rubbed in his hairy manly crotch, the feel of his pubic hair on my face, the taste of his cock in my mouth and the feeling of his hairy belly pressing against me, pinning me down as his cock worked in and out of my tight ass hole.

"And we're off" my driver said enthusiastically as the lights went to green, "get past this junction and we should be clear of the worst of the traffic"

We carried on toward the outskirts of town making good progress, I was wrapped up in my thoughts and disappointment that I did not notice we had turned off onto a

quiet industrial estate road.

I looked up, "where are we?" I asked

"Short cut" Suhail replied, "Interesting e-mail you got, what you into?"

"I'm not sure thats any of your business" I replied shocked that he had seen my e-mails

The car slowed and stopped, he turned toward me

"look I make you a deal right, lets talk about what you're into and I will knock a few quid of the fare ok" he said, "I know you're date has cancelled, my guess is that you are a closet cock sucker, am I right?"

I looked at him, wondering what he wanted, my cock twitched in my pants, the situation was tugging a deep fantasy into my thoughts, one where I am caught and forced into sex with a stranger. I swallowed hard and decided to go with it.

"I guess so" I admitted after weighing my options, a few quid off the fare or a long wet walk.

"So what you into?" Suhail asked again "Show me your profile on that dating site" I reluctantly opened my web browser, logged in and pulled up my profile page and handed the phone to him.

He scrolled down reading my profile, it was simply titled 'Cock Worship'.

'Submissive slutty guy seeks hairy, chubby (fat, overweight call it what you like) mature male to serve as a sub slut should. Rub my face in your crotch, make me beg to kiss and lick your balls, rim your ass and swallow your load. Fuck me too if you wish. Can crossdress as your sissy maid if that's your thing. Can accommodate or travel.'

He scrolled through my photos seeing all, even the private ones, as well as the profile pics that a normal site user would see. He read my e-mails on the site from Hairy Daddy and others I had either met or was hoping to.

I had never been with a coloured guy before although I had fantasised about big black cocks a few times there were no hairy chubby clouded guys on the site close enough to meet.

"Very nice slut" he said handing my phone back to me, "Lets get back to your place and you can beg for my cock, hows that?"

"Ok" I replied, "I can see your the right build, are you hairy?"

He unfastened his seat belt and lifted himself up in the drivers seat, he pulled down his joggers, his brown cock nestled snuggly on a huge bush of shiny black pubic hair that disappeared up under his tee shirt onto his belly, the head of his cock was pointing up his belly just poking out from his wrinkled foreskin.

"Hairy enough for you?" he asked "Why not give it a quick kiss now as a down payment for later slut!!"

I was transfixed by his boldness, I unclipped my seat belt and was leaning down when his left arm stopped me just inches above his crotch.

"You forgot to beg slut" he whispered

"Please sir" I choked out "Please may I kiss your cock"

"Undress first, slaves should be naked or in panties" he replied

"What here?" I replied

"Do it" he ordered

I pulled off my polo shirt and slid my pants and shorts down kicking off my shoes until I was naked in the passenger seat, my cock rigid with the thought of his cock and his assertiveness in the situation.

"Now beg again slut on your knees in the footwell" He commanded

I pushed the seat back and knelt in the footwell of the car, it was uncomfortable but

my clothes softened the floor on my knees.

“Please sir” I started

“Master Suhail slut” he interrupted

“Please master Suhail” I started “Please may I kiss your lovely cock”

He put his hand on my head and guided my face into his crotch, I kissed his cock as he moved rubbing my face around his hairy crotch, he smelled warm and musky, his pubic hair was quite coarse and wiry against my face.

“Stay there till we get to your place and keep kissing my cock” he ordered.

“Yes Master Suhail” I mumbled from his crotch.

He put the car in drive and we set off again, I was uncomfortable kneeling in the footwell but was so caught up with his cock and the situation I did not dare complain. His cock was leaking pre-cum which I slurped up as I kissed it, my own cock was also leaking as it rubbed against the car seat.

He pulled into the drive of my house,

“Go and open the door slut” he ordered, “quick before your neighbours see your lilly white ass, I need to make a call, I will be there in a minute”

“I want you to go and change into your maids outfit, like your picture” he added  
“yes master Suhail” I whispered.

I grabbed my clothes, made sure I had my keys at the ready, opened the door and dashed for the door, he left the headlights on illuminating me as I got to the door opened it and dashed inside.

I left the door open for him, closing the inner vestibule door to keep the house warm. I went upstairs to get changed, I peeked out the curtains, he was still in the car.

I dressed as quickly as I could, ran my shaver over my face and slapped on some blusher and lipstick, I managed a couple of douches in the bathroom and coated my butt plug in coconut oil before sliding it up into my freshly rinsed anus I finished by giving myself a good wipe around with a hot damp cloth, dabbed some scent between my buttocks and on my neck so I was clean and sweet smelling for my master. I stood in front of the full length mirror in the bathroom straightened myself up, my erection growing when I heard his car door shut.

I left the bathroom and appeared at the top of the stairs as he came through the door. He stood in the hall looking up at me.

“Down here, kneel and welcome your new master to your home slut” he ordered.

I descended the stairs and knelt in front of him.

“Welcome to my home Master Suhail” I said “How may I serve you master”

“Very good slut” he said “I need a piss”

“The cloakroom is to your left Master” I replied pushing the door open for him from where I knelt.

“Good slut” he said, “whats through there?” pointing to the other door from the hall

“The sitting room Master Suhail” I replied

“Wait for me in there on your knees slut” he ordered “crawl there, from now on sluts don’t walk they crawl as their master requires”

“Yes master Suhail” I replied and set off crawling to the sitting room to wait as directed.

I heard the toilet flush and the taps run, my cock aching in anticipation, my mouth dry with nerves. I had met several top guys but no-one with his level of presence and ability to command complete control, I found it very erotic and a huge turn on.

He came into the room, still fully dressed and sat down in the middle of the settee, legs open stretched out as if he owned the place.

“Stand up slut, let me look at my new slave” he ordered

I stood up, I was dressed in little black ankle boots, opaque pink stockings, pink suspenders and pink lacy panties, a black satin french maids costume dress, elbow length pink satin gloves and brunette bob style wig, I felt my cheeks flush with embarrassment and excitement.

“Turn round” he said

I turned, arms by my side

“Lift your dress slut and do me a twirl” he ordered

I lifted my dress showing off my pretty pink lingerie and twirled, my erection plainly evident in my panties.

“Panties round your knees and do a twirl slut” he ordered

I slipped my panties down to my knees in front of him and lifting my maids uniform I twirled, my hard cock bouncing as I twirled several times as he watched intently.

“Bend over and show me your asshole slut” he commanded.

I bent over and spread my cheeks for him, his humiliation of me was so intense, I was loving every minute.

“How many cocks have been in there” he asked

“Three or four master Suhail” I replied

I heard a rustling behind me but could not see what was happening, my cock twitched and I gasped as I felt his finger trace down between my cheeks. He reached my plug and toyed with it for a moment, pulling the jewelled end back so it began to stretch my hole before letting go and watching as my ass clenched back round the stem lodging it firmly back inside me several times, each time I moaned and jumped just a little.

“Hairy Daddy’s loss eh slut?” he said “I always wanted a slave like you, you’re a real find” patting my bare bottom

“Thank you master Suhail” I replied breathlessly.

“How many cocks have you sucked you dirty slut before you met me?” he asked

“I have sucked twenty or so cocks master, I licked their balls and assholes and tasted their cum.” I replied blushing beet red with humiliation

“Now panties up, back on your knees slut and turn round.

I turned as I knelt down he was standing in front of me, bare chested, he was covered in black wiry hair from his waist line up onto his chest, his belly hung out over his joggers, I already knew what was waiting inside them.

He looked down on me as I knelt in front of him.

“What am I to you” he asked

“You are my Master” I replied

“What are you to me?” he asked

“I am your slave Master Suhail” I replied

“Good slave” he said “What will you do for me slave?”

“Whatever my master commands, master Suhail” I replied, nervous at what I was going to be expected to do for this dominant man.

He put his fingers in the waist band of his joggers and began to inch them down

“Watch” he muttered as he began to slip his joggers down

“What does my slave desire?” he asked as they inched down, my eyes were fixed on the waist line of his joggers

“To serve my master” I replied

“To suck his masters cock? he asked

“Yes Master to suck my masters cock” I replied

“Will you lick and kiss his masters balls?” he asked

“Yes master I will lick and kiss my masters balls” I replied

“To lick and kiss his masters ass?” he asked

“Yes to lick and kiss my masters ass” I replied

“To serve others as your master instructs?” He asked

My heart skipped a beat, he had thought about putting me out to others, my cock twitched at the thought and I was sure my panties were damp from it leaking. His thick shiny pubic hair was now in sight, soon his cock would spring up from behind his joggers and I would get to taste it properly.

“Yes to serve whoever my master instructs me to” I replied almost panting with anticipation.

“In whatever way they require?” he asked

“Yes master in whatever way they want” I panted in reply.

His erect cock sprang up from his joggers as they slipped down his legs, he kicked them off standing naked before me.

“Kiss my feet slave” he commanded

I got down and kissed each foot, then each toe, I ran my tongue along the crevices between his toes and kissed up the top of his feet to his ankles. He sat back down legs wide apart, his cock erect and strong pointing upward toward his hairy belly button, his balls hanging between his legs all surrounded by his thick shiny wiry pubic hair.

I sucked on his toes now that his feet were in a better position, I kissed the soles of his feet, glancing up at his crotch looking at his bush of shiny black pubis hair that covered his scrotum and down toward his asshole as well as extending up toward his belly button and beyond.

I licked my lips, I wanted that cock in my mouth, I wanted to feel that pubic hair rubbing on my face, I wanted to drink in the musky manly smell of his crotch.

He pointed between his legs,

“Crawl to me slave” he ordered

I crawled between his legs, my eyes looking up into his, my lips quivered in the anticipation of allowing his lovely brown penis to invade my mouth.

“Worship your masters balls” he said quietly

I moved forward, I kissed his hairy sac gently, kissing each side in turn, I curled my tongue underneath his scrotum so that my nose buried itself in his wiry pubes, his smell filling my nostrils. I tenderly kissed and licked his hairy balls sucking each one in turn into my mouth.

He grunted in appreciation as I worked my tongue around his balls nuzzling them with my face, kissing, licking and sucking them. My cock was on fire in my panties, I desperately wanted to touch myself or find something to grind my erect cock against to get some relief from my humiliation and frustration.

“You want my cock slave?” he asked

“Yes master Suhail, slave wants your cock, please let me suck and kiss and lick your lovely cock master” I whispered in reply, my face still down in his bush kissing his balls ever more feverishly.

“Not yet my little slut, you have more tasks to complete before your mouth tastes your masters cock” he replied

“Beg to lick my ass slave” he said quietly

I knelt back up looking up at him, “Please master Suhail may this slave worship your ass hole?” I pleaded

“How does my slave propose to do this” he replied

“With my lips and tongue master Suhail, slave will kiss and lick his masters ass hole until master is satisfied” I continued looking up at him.

He stood up and lifted one leg so that his foot rested on the arm of the settee  
"Crawl behind and serve your master"

I crawled round behind him, his buttocks were covered in curls of hair and the crack of his ass was just a long bushy valley.

He put his hands on his buttocks and pulled them apart, I moved my face into the crack of his ass so my nose was pressed into the mass of hair that filled it.

"Please master Suhail may your slave lick and kiss your ass" I said, talking into his ass crack.

"You may slave and while you do reach round and fondle your masters cock and balls" he replied, "time to learn your true place"

I started kissing his ass, working down toward his tight brown hairy asshole, I kissed and probed his crack with my tongue and rubbed my nose against the wiry black hair that filled it, I kept moaning with pleasure as my right hand reached up and round his waist to fondle his cock and balls. I needed some relief of my own so I let my left hand fall to my leg and slipped it under my maids dress.

I was licking his asshole, probing round it with my tongue and trying to push my tongue up and into him as I fondled his cock, I had just got my other hand onto my cock when he noticed I was trying to rub myself.

"Stop playing with yourself slave, I will tell you when you can pleasure yourself and it will be for my amusement when I do allow it, put that hand up on my ass, I need to make a call" he commanded

I put my hand on his ass cheek as he took his away, he reached his jacket of the arm of the settee by his foot to get his phone.

I concentrated on his asshole and cock he kept moving back and forth on my face as I licked and soon I was licking his asshole and the base of his scrotum, his hair prickling my face especially my nose when I licked his balls as it rested on his asshole.

I could hear him on the phone, he was talking in his own language which I did not understand, the conversation went on for several minutes then he broke into english and said quite clearly "and he has his tongue on my asshole right now"

Oh my I thought he is telling someone about me, someone he must be planning on letting use me too, this had my cock harder than ever, being put out as his sissy sex slave to his friends.

He slipped back into his own language again and I continued licking his ass and rubbing his cock and balls. He paused "Push that tongue in further I want to feel it inside my ass slave, taste your master, be grateful for the chance to worship a superior male" he commanded quite loudly so that the person on the other end could no doubt hear.

"Yes master Suhail" I replied from behind him, my face still buried in his hairy ass crack.

I licked his asshole getting it as wet as I could before rolling my tongue and pressing my lips to his pucker to try and push my tongue into his ass.

"One moment" he said down the phone, he stepped forward,

"Lie down on the floor slave" he said

I lay down and he squatted over my face, support me with your hands and lick my ass properly slave" he ordered

I pushed my hands against his bottom as he squatted over my face, his new position certainly opened his ass to my tongue and I could work my tongue round his hole and probe into its tight pucker a lot easier.

I was hitting the spot as he finished his phone conversation saying to the other

person that I was doing a really good job on his asshole and he was looking forward to pushing his cock into my mouth.

He lent back on the settee "Aaagh, good slave, do you like licking my ass?" he asked "Yes Master Suhail" I gasped as I worked my tongue along his crack from his hairy asshole to his hairy balls.

"I am glad you had better get used to licking asian ass, your gonna do a lot of this from now on" he continued, "I will have a chair built so you can lie beneath and lick whoever sits above you I think, won't that be good for you eh, slave?"

"yes master Suhail" I replied, "Slave loves to lick your ass"

I had been licking and kissing his asshole for quite a while, he shifted about getting my tongue across the whole of his crack and asshole. He lifted himself off and ordered me back onto my knees.

"Does my slave want my cock?" he asked

"Oh yes Master Suhail" I replied, finally I thought I get to suck him, "Please may slave pleasure your lovely cock"

He lay back on the settee legs apart cock erect on his belly, "Come slave suck your master" he said pointing at his cock

"Mmmmm" I murmured as I kissed the base of his cock, running my tongue up his brown skinned shaft, I reached the top where his foreskin attached and kissed it, most men are quite sensitive there and his cock twitched as I kissed, he groaned with pleasure, I gently lifted his erect penis and I ran my tongue around the edge of his glans before sliding it into my mouth. The sweet taste of his pre-cum hit my tongue and I sucked the head into my mouth sealing around the shaft with my lips. I started to bob my head up and down holding the base of his cock with one hand, stroking his hairy balls with my other, I rubbed my tongue hard against the head as I went down and moved my tongue from side to side as I came back up his shaft. I lid it from my mouth and open mouthed ran my wet lips around the head as if it was a lipstick, I looked up at him, his eyes were half closed with pleasure as I took him back into my mouth and carried on.

"Good slave, worship my cock, argh you dirty cock sucker" he murmured. He moved one of his legs between mine and I humped it as I bobbed my head up and down on his cock.

"Dirty slut, hump my leg like a dog, you cock sucking slut" he whispered. There I was dressed like a sissy sucking my taxi drivers cock, trying to rub my own stiff cock up and down his leg, the night maybe hadn't been that bad after all.

I could get a lot of his cock in my mouth and my nose frequently reached his bushy black pubic hair, my nose would fill with his smell and I would linger until I felt my throat begin to gag enjoying the feeling of his pubic hair rubbing on my nose.

My cock was throbbing as I humped his leg, I knew my panties were wet with pre-cum, I just needed the relief of something rubbing my cock, I kept up a rhythm on his lovely brown penis and soon I felt his balls begin to move as they prepared to empty themselves through his cock and into my hungry mouth.

"Aaah, its starting" he murmured, "get ready to taste your masters honey slave"

"Mmmmm" I replied working my tongue across the head of his twitching cock. I stopped humping his leg ready to give his cock my full attention.

The he started cumming, spurt after spurt of red hot milky cum shot into my mouth, hitting the roof of my mouth and the back of my throat, I swallowed quickly only to feel it pulsing more hot juice into the waiting space.

"Aaah, take it slave, taste your master," he said as his cock finally stopped pumping cum into my mouth, I swallowed the last mouthful before letting his cock slide from

my mouth, I ran my hand up from the base and the last dribble of his white honey ran out onto the head of his cock, I slurped it off hungrily and kissed his cock, looking up at him and said "Thank you master, thank you for your lovely honey, slave is grateful for the pleasure of your cock" I kissed the base of his cock and both his balls in gratitude and one last chance to rub my face on the thigh bush of wiry pubic hair. "That was one of the best blow jobs I have had slave" he replied, "you are mine now" I knelt back up, straightened my wig, licked my lips and looked up at him, he was covered in sweat.

"May I offer master Suhail a drink?" I asked

"Yes slave, pepsi, coke, anything cold" he replied grinning

I got up and went into the kitchen to prepare his drink.

I grabbed a glass of water myself, my erection had subsided but I still wanted to cum, I dabbed my face with a towel, it got hot in the wig.

I re-entered the room with a glass of coke on a tray, I knelt back down in front of him and presented his drink.

"Thank you" he said, "whats your real name"

"Steve" I replied,

"Well Steve, I want you as my slave, I want you to text my phone if you agree, then I will have your number so I can arrange meeting you myself or sending other asian guys round to use you" he continued, "we will be discreet and you can re-arrange a meet if its inconvenient, you ok with this, oh and you don't see anyone else without permission"

"I understand master Suhail" I replied

"That was the best sex I have had in a good while, I really mean that, now as a reward" he said "you can wank yourself off in a minute, when she gets here"

"She master?" I replied,

"My Aunt" he replied "make a good impression and you will serve her too, I take it you like women too?"

"Yes master Suhail, I like women too" I replied

The doorbell rang and then opened a female voice called out "Suhail"

"In here Auntie" he replied

A large mature woman appeared in the doorway dressed in a long sari covered by an overcoat

"Cover yourself Suhail" she said, looking away

He grinned and reached for his joggers.

"Your cousin dropped me off, you can take me home" she said sternly

"meet my new slave Auntie" he said pulling on his tee shirt

She looked down at me, "Were you licking my Suhails ass when I was talking to him?" she asked

"Yes mistress, I was" I replied blushing again

Suhail went into the kitchen, "don't toy with him too much Auntie, he has done very well tonight" he quipped

"And now you wish to rub your white dick do you?" she enquired

"Yes please mistress I would love to rub myself" I replied, my cock back to full attention

She slipped her hands inside her sari and wiggled her hips, she stepped to one side and her panties lay on the floor.

She sat down on the edge of the settee, she was sitting in a very authoritarian upright position.

She picked up her panties, "Come and stand here by my side" she said pointing at

the place on the floor.  
I got up and stood where she had instructed.  
“Panties down” she barked  
I lowered my panties, there was a big wet spot in them from the evenings activities  
“I see you leak when excited slave” she mused  
“Yes mistress” I replied “I can’t help it mistress”  
“Hmmm, we will see about that” she retorted  
“Now lift your dress and I want to watch you masturbate into my panties slave, or maybe you would like to sniff them first?  
“Please mistress may this slave sniff your panties” I asked  
She held them up and I bent down to put my nose against them, there was a whiff of pee and perfume, “Mmmm, lovely mistress” I said straightening up  
“Now come on, rub that little white dick for me” she ordered  
I held my dress up with my left hand and began stroking my cock with my right, she held the panties near the head of my cock  
“When you feel it cumming I want you tell me you are cumming and point it into the panties” she said  
It didn’t take long, I was still so turned on I rubbed for a couple of minutes at most before I felt it building up  
“I’m cumming mistress” I blurted as I pointed my cock at the panties she had cupped in her hand  
“Argh” I said as I spurted streams of hot spunk into her panties  
She looked on impassively, “Very good” she said, “didn’t take long, never does with white boys” she folded the panties up.  
“Back on your knees slave and open wide” she ordered  
I did as she told me, she looked directly at me put one hand behind my head and pushed her cum soaked panties into my mouth.  
She stood up, parted her sari and placing her hands either side of my head so she had control rubbed my face up and down in her hairy pussy.  
“Good little slave” she said, “I will be milking you often especially once Suhail and his friends are using you as a woman, you will get to like my hairy old cunt and ass as much as you liked my Suhail’s ass”  
“Suhail” she called “I am ready to go”  
Suhail re-appeared from the kitchen, grinned at me, “Later Steve, next time we fuck” he said “Thanks” and they left.  
I waited all of 5 minutes before I texted the number Suhail had left on his card I sent the word ‘Slave’ accepting that I had just become his sex slave. I kept the panties in my mouth while I ran myself a bath, the smell of Suhail’s Aunt’s pussy still in my nose.

Just a fantasy, hope you enjoyed it

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