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A Good Man - Part Two

My slave is made a party favor of sorts, forced into some ultimate acts of submission

As the evening went on, I realized a lot of things. First, while Matthew had talked a lot in the past about this gang-bang type fantasy, I realized early on that it was a much more overwhelming reality for him. In fact, there was a point that he was not sure it was what he wanted. It was a pivotal point for us.

Still strapped down on the bench, after I had made him clean out my pussy, he whispered my name and reached out to touch my stockings with two of his fingers. I leaned down to listen to his whispers.

"I...I don't know about this..." he said softly, his voice shaking just a bit.

I turned to look at him, at the conflict in his eyes. Groups of people were behind me, some eying the situation, obviously waiting for their change to get their hands on my boy. Others were off in various stages of sexual and sadomasochistic bliss. I also saw something else when I peered around; Matthew's cock was once again rock hard, standing straight up, pre-cum dripping down the shaft and creating a glistening pool on his briefs, which were pulled down slightly.

Matthew was nervous, but he was incredibly turned on. So was I. This was a bit of a shock to me; I had no idea that turning him into a fucktoy for a group of people would be so incredibly hot. But I couldn't deny it; I was soaking wet, and the heat between my thighs was impossible to ignore. After seeing his cock erect again, I could have gone another round right then and there.

All I wanted, though, was to see him used like a whore for everyone else's pleasure. I wanted to have them line up for a piece of my man; I wanted to see his mouth and ass used at the same time. I wanted him to feel objectified and exhausted, and for the evening to end without an ounce of him gone to waste. I want him to be stretched at every orifice, and prove that he could handle it, and could continue to be of service.

So I made the decision. I said, "Matthew, let me make something clear to you," as I moved again toward him, standing next to his helpless, bound frame on the workout bench. I again lifted a leg up, this time sitting on his face so that he was covered with my soaking wet pussy. "This should tell you what **I** think of this situation."

I think the message was clear, evidenced by his deep moan and eagerness to lick my pussy, now fully soaked with my own juices and some light traces of his own cum. Yes, I was incredibly turned on, and I knew that nothing motivated Matthew more than getting me wet. "You want to get me off, slut?" I asked him.

His response was a muffled whimper into my pussy, an attempt to inhale.

That set it all into motion in no time.

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I can't pinpoint what the best point of the evening was. I spent a great deal of time in a leisure chair just next to the workout bench where my slave was kept bound and helpless. It was a large, comfortable chair where I could have a perfect view of the action while leaving my legs open leisurely, toying with my vibrator, giving occasional commands or comments, or even take pictures and videos. I did a lot of everything.

Watching my Matthew suck the first huge cock from a large, well built man was astounding. I was impressed (but, not shocked) at Matthew's ability to take all 8 inches of the man's cock deep, and do such a fantastic job at sucking him off. Watching another man thrust his hips toward Matthew's face wasn't just another turn on. It put me on another planet. My Matthew was sucking dick right in front of me.

For the first show, I could not help but put in my request as I watched the man fuck Matthew's face, holding him by the hair ruthlessly to ram his cock all the way down.

"Cum all over his face," I insisted, toying with my vibrator at the very edge of my pussy. I knew I would have to be sparing with the vibrator or else I would cum too quickly, and not fully appreciate the long evening ahead.

The man moaned with pleasure and looked over his shoulder at me, "You want to see a big load of cum on his face?" he asked me breathlessly.

"I do," I responded. "Matthew looks hot with a face full of cum. Don't you, Matthew?"

There was a moan of approval from Matthew, who was so busy slurping and sucking, it was as if he was a fine oiled machine.

The man pulled his cock out with a grunt of pleasure, stroking himself off at the same time, and in second shot an entire load of cum all over Matthew's face. It was everywhere; in his eyes, in his hair, all over his chin and lips.

It drew a great round of applause from the crowd, who now were all watching the show, not just some of them.

No one stepped up immediately to clean up Matthew, who was breathing hard and licking his lips to get what bits of cum were on his face in reach. He was panting hard, his chest

pushing up against the leather straps. He looked incredible in his nearly naked bondage, I couldn't resist taking pictures of him with cum all over his face.

A couple behind me called my attention. The woman was a tall blonde with large breasts who looked like a model. The man was reserved in appearance, conservative looking. She was obviously in charge. "I want to use a strapon on him," she said, "while he sucks my lover's dick."

I beamed. "That sounds perfect. Let me just flip the bitch over."

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Turning over Matthew was an erotic experience itself. First I let him use a hand mirror to scoop up whatever cum he could from his face onto his fingers and lick it all off, little by little. I wanted to make sure he was sufficiently "cleaned up" before his next performance.

The bench was equipped with a special pull-away hole in the middle at crotch level, so that even face down, Matthew's cock was exposed on the other side pointed toward the ground. Immediately I had more ideas for that, including weights on his balls or a variety of cock torture (which never really came to be; there was a line of up women who had their men on a leash ready to suck off my Matthew, the ladies eager to see a man suck cock just as I was).

We strapped Matthew down face down, his cock through the hole, and his ankles spread and down so his ass was in perfect position to be fucked. This left both his mouth and ass completely exposed and ready to be violated. He was such a sight!

The first couple were ready at once. I went around to greet Matthew first, to check on him, to see that he was still well aware of what was about to happen. And, to remind him of how turned on I was. This time, I turned around and pressed my fine ass against his face, making him search with his tongue for my pussy and also worship my ass for a bit. I think it was very clear to him how much this was making me wet, and he agreed eagerly to continue.

The tall blonde was wearing a fine leather harness and sporting a 9 inch pink dildo. It looked stunning. Her lover was massaging his half-limp cock to erection, and both of them looked more than ready.

Watching Matthew take it both ways was a crowd stopped. You could hear a pin drop, because everyone was so entranced by the act they were witnessing. The woman's huge pink dildo look incredibly hot sliding in and out of Matthew's tight butt cheeks, and he did not seem that phased by it as he kept his mouth open to suck the second cock of the night. He slurped it all down, his entire body rocking with the motion of the woman's precise thrusts. She apparently was not new to using the strapon, and it was obvious to everyone watching.

She had great precision with her hips, and was giving him

long, deep, rotating thrusts. I was worried he might cum, because he was sensitive enough that way that I had made him cum from ass fucking many times. Peering under the table, I could see he was indeed dripping precum like mad.

I walked over and reached down, scooping lots of the precum up on my fingers and licking it off in Matthew's line of vision. He wasn't so busy focusing on cocksucking to not give me a glance, watching me eat his taste off my fingers in approval. He could tell once more from the look in my eyes and my body language that I was very aroused by this, and approved of his performance.

Without warning, the man exploded in Matthew's mouth and he swallowed it all, gagging slightly on it but still managing to get very drop. This was all much to the delight of the blonde, who was ready to cum herself just by watching the entire act unfold in front of her as she pumped her big latex beast into his ass.

My girlfriends, meanwhile, were taking turns peeking down under the table to comment on Matthew's erection, each reaching under now and then to give him a few strokes of encouragement, or to announce to the people who did not have a good view just how hard the party slut was. He got a round of applause.

Her lover spent, the blonde removed her cock from Matthew's ass to give someone else a chance. There were two other women waiting, each strapping on their own member. Once had an 8 inch realistic flesh dildo, and the other had a 9 inch black cock. Two men also wanted their chance at Matthew's mouth, and they were negotiating who would go first.

I was the one that suggested they take him at the same time; I knew how much cock he could suck; after all, on more than one occasion I had shoved two huge dildos into Matthew's mouth. He could take it.

The guys were impressed by this, and agreed to dual-fuck my slut's mouth. I wanted a good view of this, so I made his ass off limits and instead I took time to finger him myself, knowing just how to do it to make him insane with lust. It also gave me a chance to spank him, another thing I loved to do while watching him perform.

He was sweating all over, and that was incredibly erotic to me. His entire body was covered with glistening moisture, and his hair was starting to drip a little. A pool of saliva was on the floor under his head because he had been slurping and sucking so eagerly. He had to keep shifting his body weight to get comfortable in the variety of restraints, but he did so eagerly, wanting only to continue for me. All he required was that I told him I was still enjoying it. He said, "Then, keep it coming..."

Indeed, we did. Soon he had two cocks in his mouth, which was logistically challenging and most of the time he could only take one at a time. One of the guys liked to slap him in the face though, and that was pretty hot to watch as well. I was masturbating with one hand and fingering him with the other,

pumping two fingers, then three, all the way into his ass. If I knew I had the time, I would have fisted him right there. But I was eager to see more cocks in his ass, and the partygoers behind me were eager for their turn.

One of the men came into Matthew's mouth and the other came all over his face at the same time. More applause. What a mess! I had to laugh a bit when I took a picture that time, and when I went to help clean up my helpless slut, I whispered to him, "Are you still ok?"

He looked up at me, straining his neck a little. "The position is a little tiring," he said, his voice scratchy. His lips were red and strained, his eyes watering a little - he looked like such a tramp! "But I want to keep going if this pleases you," he said.

I felt such a rush inside of me. I was enamored and drowning in lust all at the same time, thinking that he was so willing to keep going at it, to continue until every single guest at the party had a chance at him. All for me.

I smiled and slid my fingers through his hair. "Let me get you some water," I suggested. "And then we'll continue."

"As you wish," he responded quietly.

Turning to go fetch the water, I heard a woman a few paces away ask out loud, "Does anyone know where there's a bathroom!?"

I turned and looked at Matthew. He was staring at me inquisitively.

"I do," I said to her.

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