



Stories

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Cuckold Training for my Corporate Slut

Hello my corporate slut,

There comes a time in every slave's training that he must face some of his darkest fears. Sometimes what the woman wants is unbelievably humiliating and terrifying, but your desire to please is so great, you are willing to do it. I know that you'll do anything for me and you trust me not to put you in harm's way. But, I have to admit, I have been dying to indulge in some of my nastiest fantasies, and I can't help but think you are the perfect slave for it.

You are so incredibly hot, and I love turning you from a strong, masculine man into a feminine, sissy bitch. There is nothing more exciting than when I strip you out of your suit, your coat and tie, and business shoes, and then slowly dress you in the most feminine lingerie I can find. Seeing your body in lace is incredible. Seeing you in a bra with fake breasts, in panties that ride up your hips or a slinky black thong that rides up your ass. Seeing you in thigh high stockings when your legs are freshly shaven. It's incredible, and makes me so wet that it's hard to keep going - I just want to take you right then. When I put lipstick on you and make you suck my latex cock, it is like I have transformed you into a lesbian sex slave for me.

Lately I have been thinking more about making you into my cuckold slut for a weekend. I have it all planned out in my mind. It would start on a Friday right after work. You would come home and be able to stay in your "man clothes" for our night on the town, but would be wearing your locked cock cage, red panties and my remote control vibrating butt plug. But, before you go dressed up, you would be naked and caged in the corner of the bedroom, watching me get ready for a hot ladies night clubbing.

You'd know something was up as I would be wearing my hottest lingerie to start - you know the lingerie that makes me want to fuck? The hot red stockings, panties and bra. Over that I would wear my short latex skirt and rubber halter top, leaving nothing to the imagination. Everyone would even know when my nipples were hard. Especially you, slut.

This outfit has a specific purpose - to make every man want me. Every man at the club we would soon be going to. See, the plan is that I am going to get dressed to kill, and you are going to drive me to a club and watch the men fawn over me, buy me drinks, dance close to me, grind against me, feel up my ass. All the things you are not allowed to do. You are going to see there as you watch me move in for the kill,

you can see that every man in the place wants me, wants to know what it is like to be inside of me. Wants to suck my nipples. Wants to put his face between my thighs.

The outfit will also serve to keep you rock hard in your panties, straining against the cock cage, until you are in physical pain. You have to sit at the bar and drink 3 cups of water per hour, and have to come to me to ask for permission to go to the toilet. Can you imagine what these guys will think of you having to ask me to go pee? And when I tell them who you are - my sissy bitch, my driver, or "oh, he's no one. Don't worry about it," only to go back to kissing the hunk of the moment.

The remote control butt plug is going to be convenient for me. I am going to put the small remote on a chain around my neck so it is hanging down in my cleavage. When I am dancing with a guy and he asks me what it is, you will have know idea what I am saying to him, only know the shame and humiliation as I push the button and point toward you, laughing.

How humiliating is it going to be when I approach a group of really hot, young women and show them the control, and "loan" it to them so they can find some amusement in toying with your ass, making you jump, squirm, and turn bright red? Who knows who will end up with that remote control. I just have to make sure I get it back before we leave for the evening!

I want to find a really hot guy and know I am going to have him. But what is more important is that I am going to have him right in front of you, later. With you in your sissy clothes locked up in your puppy cage. What will my hunk of the evening have to say about that!? A sissy bitch in a cage, with lipstick on, wearing lingerie?

Imagine the uncomfortable drive home. You in the front seat acting as the chauffeur, still suffering the random vibration in your ass even as I giggle in the backseat with my selected beau for the night. We'll be making out, he'll be feeling me up. I am already planning of taking off my panties and tossing them up to the front seat so he can go down on me in the car, and you will be ordered to sniff them the entire drive home. Inhale the crotch deeply during the drive as you listen to the licking and my moaning, wishing it was you that had the privilege of worshipping my wet pussy.

The entire night will be about me. Even though I am with another man, I will be thinking about how you are missing me, wanting me, feeling your real purpose - that you are a slave to me. The entire plot is designed to humble you and to also make you want me more, to realize that even getting close to my pussy is an honor. You are going to also be tested in some of the most ultimate acts of humiliation, and nothing makes me hotter.

When I fantasize about making you into my cuckold slave, I get so incredibly turned on. Sometimes when you go down on me I imagine you are sucking the cum from me after

being bound and gagged in panties watching a hot man fuck me. I imagine reducing you to a cleaning machine...your tongue and mouth to serve simply as a cleaner and as a toilet for me.

I imagine pissing into your mouth out of mere convenience, because I don't even want to get out of bed. But, that's a story for another time, my slave.

Your cuckold evening will just be unfolding when we return to our own little palace, you now with the panties stretched out over your face. You have to walk inside like that, behind us. You have to strip out of your clothes so you are in nothing but panties and cock cage while you fix us a couple of drinks. I will use the vibrating plug at my leisure to make you hustle.

Who knows what this man will have to say about you - running around in panties - looking like such a pathetic accessory. He will see how I completely possess you, and that will make him want me more. Because he will see how much power I have, and how no man can resist me. Perhaps he will wonder if he is destined to become my slave also.

I will offer him the opportunity to have his dick sucked as casually as offering him a glass of wine. I'll wave a hand toward you without even looking at you, saying, "Would you like a blow job to start the evening? He's quite good at it, I can assure you."

If he would want proof, or just laugh, I plan to excuse myself and put my strap on harness on, and watch his jaw drop as I go to you and take you by the back of the head, turning to smile seductively at him. When he watches you suck my dick, he will be so hard, suddenly genders will no longer matter. I guarantee it. My plan will come together.

He will want you to suck his dick. And that's what I want to watch.

I want to see you suck a man's cock; not because I want to make you gay, or even have remote thoughts about that. I want you to suck a man's cock because it's fucking hot. I want to rub my pussy right there, encouraging you by putting my fingers under your nose and making you inhale. You will just keep your head bobbing back and forth on your knees, until he has his first orgasm of the night. You see, I don't intend to let him stop; he is going to cum down your throat or all over your face, whatever I desire at the moment. Hell, I might make him cum all down my ass crack and make you lick it up. I have always wanted to do that, to feel your tongue down my crack, knowing you were slurping up creamy white cum.

When we go into the bedroom, I am going to completely sissify you before putting you in your puppy cage to watch. You will be locked down by your cock cage, so you have to stay crouched down at the bottom. You will watch this man fuck me, and you will long to be him. You are going to see him give me great pleasure, and realize your place as my

slave. You are going to know that your task will soon be to clean me up, and wonder if we are going to go for round three or round four.

I know as you are in the cage you are going to wonder if this little experiment will become a regular event for me. I have know doubt that you will still have ultimate trust in our relationship and know that you are not going to be replaced, and that I will never see this man again. You will know that this man is merely an object in my fantasy, and my fantasy is about being the damsel of pleasure and reinforcing your position as a sex toy, a slut, an object, and a slave. You are going to feel that as you are trapped in your puppy cage, watching the acts unfold, feeling your cock strain against the cage, feel the bra strap digging into your back. You will feel the occasional vibration in your ass as I still hold the remote control, and still sometimes smirk at you while I am being fucked.

You will watch us fuck in a variety of positions and be so turned on by my body, how I move. You are going to want so bad to be able to touch me! You will probably hope for the pleasure and opportunity to bathe me after the strange man has left; perhaps you will earn that right.

Perhaps, though, I will keep him over until the morning, so we can continue fucking all night long, removing you from the cage to clean out my pussy each time, or to suck his dick as his erections take a little more work to bring around.

There will be no shortage of erections however, because I have trained you to suck cock for hours.

Affectionately,

Mistress Akasha

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