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**Ashley Natter**

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“I want to drink your semen, Mister Jason!”

So Jason opened his pants and Cassie stuck his nose in Jason’s underwear, smelling and licking anxiously, wanting more and more, inhaling the strong aroma and felling his entire body excited as he slowly took out Jason’s underwear and saw his huge and hard cock in front of him. Without hesitation he began to suck at length, enjoying and idolizing each inch of Jason’s manhood, he was crazy to feel the man cumming in his mouth again, but just when he felt that Jason was getting really close he was pushed away, thrown on the coffee table and held by his waist.

“Time to earn your promotion, maid.”

# Chapter 1

Cassie had always been a good boy, obeyed his parents, spoken only with the right people and had just the right friends, he had even dated the right girls, chosen by their parents, but no relationship had lasted, he just could not devote enough effort to that.

When he was attending college for the first time away from parental controls was that he understood why. In college he found he was attracted to boys, he discovered how their unwashed bodies made tremble in excitement, their strong smell get him excited and the idea of sharing a bed with one of them was a constant subject of daydreaming. Unfortunately Cassie also discovered that he was too shy to go to a party or even ask some of the guys to go out with him on a date. Eventually he got content to just daydream.

The second time he had a break, however, Cassie had decided to escape some of the routine and instead of returning to his parent's house and spend the whole time watching TV and playing video games by himself he lied; he said he would spend a few days with his new girlfriend at the family beach house. His parents agreed happily after they made sure that the girl had pedigree with a barrage of questions about her and her family, which Cassie had already prepared to respond way before he had even called. They warned that the house was under renovation, so he should take care with the workers, they did not want his son getting involved with those gross and classless people.

When the time came he said goodbye to his colleagues in college and alone took the train to the seaside town where his parents had just bought the new house. The place was a condominium of high class houses, all in the European model and only thanks to the air conditioned in all homes that they weren't even hotter in the tropical climate. All the houses were carefully built and cared for giving an air of uniformity and elegance to the place that Cassie had learnt to hate.

The train left him in the middle of the town and he called a taxi to take him to the house. The condo was huge, with sports courts, swimming pools and recreation areas and since so many of the residents were already seniors most of it was still practically brand new.

Cassie paid the taxi driver and after he helped the boy put his bags inside the house Cassie gave him a nice tip that the driver received with a big smile. Cassie closed the door and walked inside the house and feeling true freedom for the first time in a very long time. He turned on the air conditioning, the place was closed for a long time and the little reform that his mother had ordered in the kitchen did not help, he took a quick look at mess in the kitchen, fortunately the stove and the refrigerator were still usable, the reform was to build a small cellar for wine.

The upstairs was divided into four bedrooms, a large suite which was his parents with a huge double bed and the other three rooms were for him, his brother or visits. The three rooms were much smaller and shared a single bathroom. In addition to these there was a tiny maid's room downstairs. He threw his bag on the double bed of his parents and took off his clothes, tired of travel and crazy for a bath. He stepped into the shower and let the water soak his tired body, outside the air conditioner cooled things and so even with a radiant sun outside he took a hot bath and warm.

He stepped outside the bathroom looking in the mirror and smiling, he was a nice looking boy, while his parents insisted that he was thin or wimpy, he liked to keep his body and her long hair, black and slightly curly at the ends was a large vanity, one of his few acts of rebellion was to keep the long hair despite the desire of his parents. Since he had gone into college his parents had been insisting that he cut it, but he had hold his ground and now he admired the fruit of his small rebellion in the mirror, his hair gracefully reaching his shoulders, he smiled to himself, this was one of the few times he really smiled.

After the bath he carefully dried himself, especially his hair, followed by a long treatment session where he moisturized and treated the hair, leaving a shiny and well cared for hair that he styled in locks. He walked out of the bathroom without even looking to his regular clothes that he had left in the bathroom; he would have plenty of time to collect the clothes later, for now he had other plans. Opening carefully his suitcase he looked around to make sure no one else was there, even though the house was empty and locked. He could not help, but to feel tense about what he would do next. He took out of the bag a layer of normal clothes he had brought as a disguise if anything happened or anyone opened his bag and just below these clothes was what he really wanted: several shorts, blouses, skirts, two dresses and several pieces of lingerie he had bought secretly through the internet, all the pieces were in black and red colors that

matched his white skin so well.

With his legs almost trembling he took the first set of lingerie, experiencing, feeling the delicious sensation of clothing in his body. It was so different from men's clothing; they seemed softer and were definitely more delicate, it was a wonderful feeling. He begun with black panties that covered perfectly his small cock, and despite having had to struggle a bit with the black bra he loved the end result. Then he put a black Gothic halter top with "bite me" written in red and also a very tight black shorts that delineated his big butt. He walked to look himself in the mirror, giving several jaunts, wondering how he was looking like a gothic girl that way and that he need to get more colorful clothes for the future.

“Maybe I’m a nice looking boy, but I’m a beautiful girl,” he thought as he kept looking in the mirror.

He went down the stairs humming a song from a popular girl singer that he loved, but was never able to listen loudly. He walked trying to imitate the way the girls were walking, going from one room to the other for no reason, but to feel the clothes on his body as he walked through the house with a silly smile on his face. He had plenty of time to enjoy his moments alone in the house, so was in no hurry to try the other clothes yet. When he reached the kitchen decided it was time to do something to eat, maybe watch a movie eating popcorn. He ran to the upstairs and grabbed a bag of food he had brought with him, it was enough only for a few days and would eventually have to leave the house to buy more, which unfortunately meant having to wear his normal clothes again, but for now he would enjoy it.

In the kitchen, while looking for the pot and oil he found something that made his eyes shine? a pink and white apron. He had seen his mother use it the few times she had cooked, but it was still practically new. Without wasting time he took the piece and put over his clothes, feeling ready to cook, but not before running stairs up and wonder in the mirror with the apron, taking the time to close his eyes and imagine how it would be nice to have someone seeing him that way, sliding his hands by his petite body...

He smiled embarrassed, adjusting her clothes again and going downstairs, starting to prepare popcorn, trying to get other things in your mind, humming a sweet and girly music that he loved when suddenly the phone rang making the young bristle completely, knocking corn and oil in the ground and only the apron

saving him from getting some nasty burn when some hot oil that had flown into his chest, he quickly took off his apron and ran to the phone.

“Good morning, sir Neolan?” He readily recognized the voice on the other hand, was the condominium manager.

“Kinda, its Cassie Neolan, my father did not come this time, Mr. Stein.” He responded warmly, feeling embarrassed and afraid that somehow the old man would guess he was wearing women's clothing only by his way of speaking.

“Yes, he warned me, he also told me that you would with a girlfriend, is that correct?”

“Precisely, but she will be late. She had some family problems and I came up front to see if everything was all right.” Cassie lied, cold sweat, he hadn't forgotten how some of the people of the condominium loved to gossip.

“Do not worry about anything, I will tell the people here that the house is occupied then, I'll have someone there to clean and fix anything you want tomorrow.”

“Thank you. The house is a bit dirty, but there is nothing to fix, so only the maid is fine.” Cassie answered quickly, hating that he would be interrupted.

“And when your girlfriend finally arrives don't forget to give me a call. I need to liberate it with the security.”

“Of course! I'll give a call as soon as she arrives!” He spoke in a cold sweat; he hated lying and knew he was bad at it.”

With relief he hung up the phone and returned to the kitchen where inspected the mess he had made. He need to clean it quickly since he the maid would only come by the morning and he still wanted to make some food. Thinking that probably there would be some cleaning supplies in the laundry room or maybe in the bedroom of maid. The room was really small and poorly furnished, just an old bed and a horrible mattress, an old television that was fifteen inches and a tiny closet. The room was claustrophobic, it was hard to imagine someone would want to spend a single night there, much less every week. Scouring the place he found what he needed to clean up the mess, but found in the closet two maid dresses, a simple one for day to day and the other one more fashionable for when

she would had to serve the elegant guests. His heart beated faster seeing those dresses, he bit his lip and ran back into the room, picked up the phone and quickly dialed the manager's number.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Stein?" Cassie said trying to hide the anxiety in his voice.

"Something wrong?" The Old man asked worriedly.

"No, nothing, but I'm very tired and know tomorrow I'll want to sleep until very late! So if you could not send the maid I would appreciate it."

"All right, kid, I will send her the day after tomorrow."

"Oh! But I'll go out and my mother would not like to let a stranger here at home alone, no offense."

"No, don't worry, I understand perfectly, so what day I can send?"

"I'll see here, I have to see when my girlfriend will come and what her plans are... You know what; I'll call you back, right?"

"However you want boy, but remember, we have a contract with a cleaning agency, and you cannot bring an outside maid to clean the house."

"No, don't need worry, I would not dream of hiring someone from other agency!"

"Very well, because this has happened before. You know the June lady? She decided to save a little hiring an outside company and the problems fell on top of me! Can you believe it? That old hag decides to save a few pennies and all the problems fall on my lap!"

"Horrible!" Cassie cut him off before he could continue speaking. "But don't worry, I need to go fix myself some dinner and I'll call you later to decide the day!"

And he hung up before the old man could answer.

He ran back to the maid's room, taking the simplest dress from the hanger and quickly change his clothes for the new dress. The dress was rougher and thicker

than his other clothes, but the boy was amazed by their shapes and contours, running one more time to the upstairs to look in the mirror and then back downstairs. He looked in the laundry room to find the cleaning materials and taking what he needed he goes to the kitchen. He dreamed of how it would be to have a big and mean boss looking at him and sliding his hands by his helpless body. Finally the floor cleanup took much longer than it should thanks to the boy getting lost in sighs and dreams all the time.

Then, without changing the dress he redid the popcorn and with the bucket in his hands went into the main room to watch a movie that was going on one of the cable channels. He even flirted with the idea of accessing one of the erotic channels, but this kind of thing would appear on the invoice card his parents could see and he wanted to avoid questions above all.

Content with one of the exclusive movie channels he watched a bad comedy, laughing at the film and not the film while enjoying the dress sense in his body, sighing and eating his popcorn, booing when the film tried to make fun of a male dressing as a female. After the movie was over he went upstairs, took his things from the bed of his parents, took the dress and threw it on the floor anyway, putting a light purple nightgown, almost transparent and going to bed, thinking of all the ways he would have fun the next day.

Upon waking the next morning he went to the bathroom, throwing his nightgown on the floor and washing himself while humming happily. Then he put the maid's dress and skipping went to the downstairs. He was thinking of maybe taking a bath in the pool after lunch, but there would other people around that could see him in the pool, so he would have to put his regular swimming trunks, but then he could try out the new bikini he had bought in the shower when he returned.

He picked up a loaf of bread and a portion of cheese that he had bought and began to prepare a couple of sandwiches, taking advantage to turn on the radio loud, nothing to worry about he sang along with the music.

“Oh oh girls just want to have fun!”

He ended up dropping a piece of cheese on the floor and with a big smile bent to pick up without bending the knees, imagining someone behind him, putting his hand in his ass.

Then he froze. There was someone behind him, he suddenly felt a heavy hand on his ass stroking gently.

## Chapter 2

“What do we have here?” His voice was thick and deep, looking down his legs Cassie could see the legs of a man. A huge and strong man.

The man had a stronger grip on his ass and Cassie couldn't contain a small moan when he groped him.

“The cat ate your tongue?” The man laughed, licking his lips while he devoured Cassie with his eyes.

“Qu ... Who are you?” Cassie Asked, stammering, getting up and moving away from the big man.

“I'm the mason your parents hired to renovate the kitchen.” He spoke with a menacing smile.

“Me ... My father?” Cassie tried to lie.

“Don't try to lie boy or I should say girl?”

“That's not it! I was drunk! And I made a bet with my friends! Only that!”

The man laughed tasty. “Of Course, yes! I bet they did you sing and dance like that also?”

“Look If you do not talk about it to anyone I can pay you! I have money!”  
Cassie begged

“I have a better idea...”

The man said as he walked toward the young sissy boy who felt cornered before such a strong man and to being dressed in such a way didn't helped things.

“You loved to roll around with that dress so you'll be my maid for the rest of the week and I'll never speak of it again.” The man said, coming very close to the boy.

“What?!” Cassie asked, cornered.

I'm going to sleep here at the home and you will be my maid. At the end of the week I walk away and pretend not to know anything. Seems like a pretty fair

deal, don't you think?

"But..." Cassie tried to say.

"Of course, I could take the small movie I made with my cell phone of you singing and dancing in your pretty dress and show it to your parents."

"It's ok!" The boy agreed quickly.

"Great, I have to work in the cellar and you should go make me a sandwich!"

"Okay..." Cassie replied as he turned only to be grabbed by the arm by the big man.

"That's not how you talk to your boss! Show me some respect, from now on whenever addressing me will call me Mr. Jason. Do you understand?"

"Yes ... Mister Jason." Cassie Replied, realizing that it would not be that easy to get rid of that man.

Cassie struggled in the kitchen using the little food he had brought in to make a nice sandwich for his new boss and an equal to himself, then quickly washing dishes and serving the two sandwiches at the kitchen table, without worrying too much about cutlery and glasses.

Jason appeared shortly after, dirty and sweaty; he had taken off his work shirt and looked disgusted at the table.

"What kind of service is this?! Have you ever seen the boss and the maid eat at the same table? That some crap housekeeping! Looks like you've never seen a maid do it, sissy!"

"It's only a sandwich! Stop being such an asshole!" Cassie protested.

"It does not matter if it is only a glass of water! You must have received this kind of treatment your entire lifetime, but now you will learn how to really work! I'll bathe and teach you to prepare a decent meal!" Jason replied angrily, holding Cassie arms.

The man disappeared upstairs, Cassie thinking that his mother would have a fit if

she found out he had left one of the employees use one of the bathrooms upstairs, but although she would have an even worse freaked if she found out his son was dressed as a maid.

Letting out a sigh of frustration he began to put on the dinner table as best he could, holding a white towel, putting fines plates, cutlery and even a crystal glass.

The man reappeared, this time only in underwear, Cassie immediately blushed to see the male in that state, his hair still slightly wet, well glued underwear on his body, outlining the volume in his groin, Cassie swallowed dry.

“I don’t have any clothes with me.” He explained. “Tomorrow I’ll solve it.”

Cassie was paralyzed, he did not know what to do, his hands desperately clutching the hem of his skirt, he bit his lip and felt cold sweat running through his spine, he never revealed his preference for another male, much less expected to be seen that way.

“That's all used.” Jason said, dismissing him with a gesture.

Relieved, Cassie returned to the kitchen, pouring water on his face and eating his sandwich voraciously. He had not realized he was so hungry. A few minutes after he had finished his food he saw the man standing in the doorway to the kitchen.

“Something More ... Mister Jason?” Cassie asked a bit angry.

“I'll get some sleep, you will wash the dishes, clean and keep everything tidy in the kitchen and then will collect all the clothes that are thrown around the house and put them to wash, you get it?”

“Yes, Mr. Jason.” Cassie replied almost automatically.

“When you are finished with your chores you will put some clothes to go out in public because we will go shop, understand?”

“Yes, Mr. Jason.”

The man smiled and went yawning upstairs while Cassie got to clean all the dirt. Unaccustomed to any kind of work the young man was already exhausted when

he finally finished the kitchen and begun to collect all the clothes, both his and Jason's. His clothes still had a delicate scent of fragrance while Jason's had a strong smell of sweat and musk. Cassie couldn't believe that he was blushing with that smell, while placed the clothes on the washing machine he could not resist to take a closer sniff the Jason's clothes, the smell was so manly, almost intoxicating.

He took off his dress and put on some regular shorts and an old band shirt.

He shook the man to wake him up, only to receive another reprimand, no matter that he was not in uniform, he was still the maid's boss and should be treated as such at all times.

Before leaving Cassie called for a taxi and the two went out together.

"Good evening, sir Neolan, all right, Jason?" The Driver formally greeted the rich boy, but seemed already know the man well.

"Hey, Rick!" Jason replied happy to the driver that was starting the car. "How are you doing?"

"From bad to worse, dude! My girlfriend dumped me a few days ago."

"Relax; you can do better than her. I was thinking of doing a night of poker any day, only us guys, what do you think?" Jason said with a wide smile.

"It looks like good, but it is not a little late for you still here?" Rick asked as he drove them.

"Ah, you see, the boy here let me sleep in the maid's room today. I want to end this service as fast as possible. Do not tell anyone, boy, but your father pays bad as hell."

Cassie just nodded, unsure how to respond.

"And where are you going?" Rick Asked.

"We are going shop; he forgot to buy food before coming and asked me to help him carry the groceries."

“So nice of you to help him out, I'll take you there quickly; you want me to wait you there?”

“If it will not bother you, it would be more practical.”

The rest of the trip continued lively as Jason and Rick kept talking and telling old jokes, but for Cassie he felt increasingly cornered, being happy when they finally reached the nearest supermarket. The market was large and well stocked with a huge selection of products to its customers richer, Jason was soon taking a stand and starting to put the various products on it no matter the price.

“Your father will not care if you eat really well this week, won't he?”

“No, of course not.” Cassie Said, his father was usually the one who wanted him to eat more to gain some weight.

After the pieces of red meat, Jason took some whole salmon, then they went to the part of vegetables where Cassie took some for himself and a few more things for him to eat. When they arrived at the hygiene and beauty products to the total shock Cassie, Jason picked up lipsticks, nail polish, perfume and other makeup products that Cassie did not recognize.

“What is it?!” Cassie asked sheepishly.

“If you'll be my maid has to look like one. And I already warned you to call me Mr. Jason!”

“I will not just call you like that in public!” Cassie protested.

“ Yes you are or your parents will know everything!” Jason replied confidently.

“Argh! All right, Mr. Jason.” Cassie Replied nervously.

When it came the time to go through the cashier Cassie said quickly:

“They are for my girlfriend, she is coming soon and sent me a list of things to buy!”

The cashier simply mumbled a thanks for shopping there and accepted the money.

And they went out of the supermarket with several shopping bags, got into the taxi and were soon back home. Cassie threw himself tiredly on the couch, but Jason lifted him with one arm.

“Resting only after you put the groceries in their places, maid.”

Grumbling Cassie got up and went to the kitchen to store their purchases, leaving behind only the bag with makeup, he was happy that the day was soon over. With some relief he started up the stairs just to get another scolding from Jason.

“Where do you think you're going?”

“I'll take these things upstairs and go to bed, Mister Jason.”

“Oh, that's a good one!” He laughed, “The maid sleeps down here.”

“What?! No way!”

“Stop complaining and take your clothes for your new room right now!”

Jason ordered and Cassie felt unable to respond, he always felt so helpless close to the man. Obediently the sissy boy grabbed the suitcase with all his clothes and the bag with make-up and took them to the tiny maid's room. He hangs his clothes in the small closet and put the makeup on the cramped bathroom. He took a quick shower thanks to the shower not heating up right and had to dry with a towel even before finally being able to lie in bed and fall asleep naked.

The next morning he woke up desperate with the sound of someone knocking two pans quickly.

“Time To wake up, maid! Where is my breakfast?”

“What? Why?” Cassie jumped out of bed, not even bothering to cover himself, the smile creeping up on Jason's face made him instantly try to cover his small penis with the sheets.

“Come on, maidens as you cannot sleep late! You have to get up early to do your boss's breakfast!” Jason said sternly.

“What time is it?”

“It does not matter, I'm hungry you will give up, put your uniform and come to serve me in bed!”

“Yes, boss ...” Cassie answered cantankerous, suddenly realizing that the man was still only in his underwear and he was naked under the thin sheet. He couldn't avoid, but to give a long look at Jason's cock and how it so much bigger than his.

Cassie stood up at length, put clean underwear and the uniform that now was his. Just a day had passed and he already felt like giving up everything. He went to the kitchen, this time choosing from the well stocked refrigerator to prepare a breakfast of black coffee, pancakes, chocolate syrup and scrambled eggs. He prepared it all in a large tray as he had seen the maids prepare for his parents so many times before. With difficulty he took the tray up, dripping some coffee as he climbed the stairs. Upon arriving at the door he had to stop and think about how he would open the door as he had both hands occupied with the tray. Finally ended up having to push the door open with his butt and as he entered felt his cheeks blushing deeply, the man ... Mister Jason was completely naked, doing exercises and it felt like the whole room smelled like him. Cassie gulped and put the tray on the bed and ran from the room, breathing outside, wanting the fresh air help to clear his mind, get that image of his head and as much as he hated to admit he felt warmth flushing through his entire body, excitement like he had never felt before.

He came down and was finished washing clothes, getting a little disappointed to see that the man clothes no longer had its powerful smell, he put the clothes to dry and not knowing how to spend what free time he had, was content to fold them and bring them to Jason that was finishing his breakfast and at least had put his underwear.

“And ... I finished the laundry, Mister Jason.”

Jason looked at the clothes and launched a disapprovingly look at the boy.

“You did not iron them.”

“I do not know how and I did not want to burn your clothes, Mr. Jason!” Cassie replied quickly.

“I'm going out this afternoon, you will clean the whole house and I shall return later with clothes to stay longer.”

“Yes, Mr. Jason. You want me get lunch ready?” Cassie said meekly.

“Oh? Of course! Good to see you showing initiative, maid. Now you can leave, I want to change clothes.”

Without even realizing Cassie took a deep breath, inhaling the strong and musky fragrance from the man before going to the kitchen to make something simple for his own breakfast. Shortly after he heard the front door opening and then closing, Mr. Jason had left and taken his key with him, he was locked in the house, but he did not think to escape anyway, he just thought what the Mister Jason would like to eat for lunch.

He finished his simple breakfast and began to wash the kitchen and laundry area, then went to mop the room, clearing all the furniture and then came the upstairs. The man had slept in his parent's bed and he eventually decided by clean sheets, the scent of another male was too strong to conceal with a simple cleaning. He pulled the sheets wrapping them and not resisted to rub his face against them, closing his eyes and imagining his naked boss again. After the sheets were already on the machine he started preparing lunch, doing one of the great baked salmon with rice and vegetables.

Mister Jason came when the meal was still in the oven, he was carrying a large suitcase, Cassie could notice that it seemed that he intended to stay more than a week, but was afraid to ask.

“The Lunch will soon be ready, Mister Jason!” Cassie said, getting a bit surprised on how easy it was now call the man ‘Mister Jason’ now.

“Great, this will give me time to settle some things.” The Man left the suitcase in the living room and went into the kitchen, grabbing one of the wooden spoons that were over the table.

“What, Mr. Jason?”

“You will take my suitcase up there and hang my clothes in the closet, but before that come here.

The man sat on one of the chairs at the kitchen table pushing back to have enough space and when Cassie approached he pulled him strongly, doing the little sissy boy fall on his lap with his belly down and resting a heavy hand on his back as the another handled the wooden spoon, lifting the skirt of Cassie's uniform and lowering his panties.

"You was a bad employed so far and therefore must be punished. That is for not having done a decent lunch!" He hit the Cassie's ass wooden spoon five times.

"No! Please!" Cassie screamed with each stroke.

"Yes." Jason replied dryly. "That's for not having the coffee ready when I woke up!" He hit Cassie's bottom five more times.

"Stop! Please! "Cassie was almost crying.

"That's for not ironing the clothes!" He hit the Cassie's butt ten times and then took up his hand, making him to get up.

"Why? This was not part of the deal!" Cassie Protested.

"If you were my real maid I would cut your pay for each mistake, as I cannot do this I have to discipline you otherwise. Now thank me." He said with a gleeful smile.

"What? Thank you?!" Cassie asked in surprise.

"Yes, I'm giving you the opportunity to learn, rather than firing you on your first mistake."

"Thank you, Mister Jason." Cassie spoke unwillingly.

"Now go take care of my suitcase."

And with a nod Cassie raised his panties, feeling the skin, burning where he had been beaten, knowing that the skin should be really red. He walked as he could, manage with much struggle to drag the huge suitcase upstairs, where he opened and began to hang the clothes in the closet. He took longer than needed with the underwear, he could almost feel his mouth watering with the desire to smell that underwear, but they were still clean and smelling like soap.

After this more task lunch was ready, he set the table doing his best to make everything perfect now that he knew the punishment for every mistake. He served a generous dish to his boss and then silently waiting for him to sit at the table and dispense him so he could go eat in the kitchen.

After lunch Jason decided to watch some TV while Cassie took care of the dishes and finished washing clothes, glad he did not need to pass the sheets. When he finally finished with his chores it was late and so he has started to make dinner for his boss, lucky he had made enough salmon for lunch so he only needed to do more of the side dishes. He again served the table and waited patiently until Jason finished he could wash the dishes.

Relieved with the end of the day he took a quick shower and went to his bed in the maid's room.

To his misfortune however the night was hot and bothered his ass no matter how he tried to sleep, finally, exhausted and fed up that tiny room he put a simple underwear he had brought and went up the stairs.

“Enough! I'm doing everything you asked! I just want to sleep at least in one of the guest rooms!” He spoke nervously.

Jason pressed the mute button on the TV and looked disapprovingly at the sissy boy.

“You really want to sleep up here?”

“Yes!” Cassie answered promptly.

“All right, get on your knees.” Jason spoke with a lewd smile.

“What?” Cassie asked in surprise.

“You think that a maid can sleep in the guest's room for free?”

“No, I will not do it!” Cassie protested.

“So good luck returning to the maid's room.”

“I will not go back there!”

“ You will kneel or you will go back there.”

Cassie pondered a moment, nervous about everything, but at least it was a way out of that horrible room, he knelt.

“Get this stupid underwear off!” Jason said nervous.

Cassie obeyed quickly, he took off his shorts and put it on the floor. Jason lowered his own underwear and Cassie couldn't avoid but gasp at the size of his cock, it was so big and thick, he had never seen an equal, he thought of what the man would do to him. Jason took aim at the underwear and urinated on it.

“You will not wear male clothes unless I give you a specific order. Understood?”

Yes, Mr. Jason.” Cassie could not get his eyes from Jason's magnificent cock; he could feel his animalistic smell.

When Jason finished urinating on Cassie's underwear he put a paw on his head and guided his cock to his nose, leaving him standing only a few centimeters from his nose.

“You feel that smell?” He asked, rubbing his penis against Cassie's nose and mouth.

Unable to speak, Cassie just nodded.

“This is the smell of an excited male. You'd better get used if you want to sleep upstairs.”

Then he forced the head of the penis against Cassie mouth. Cassie tried to mimic what he had seen in movies, licking and kissing the head, savoring the salty taste Jason's manhood, he closed his eyes, feeling that huge member in his mouth, thinking he might end choking if he was not careful. The man with a heavy hand on Cassie's head began to shove more of his cock into his hot mouth and the sissy continued to lick, kiss and suck.

“You have talent, maid, I will end up making you my lover.” Jason said with a laugh.

With a mouthful of Jason's hard, warm cock, Cassie could only grunt in

response. The man took it as a request to cram more. Almost choking, feeling the thick cock touching the bottom of Cassie's throat. Suddenly the sissy boy heard the man grunt loudly and felt something warm and salty in the back of his throat and the hand that forced his head relaxed, letting his head go free. Cassie took a long breath and a small stream of saliva and cum connected his mouth to Jason's cock.

"Not so bad, was it?"

"No, Mr. Jason." Cassie Said, still feeling the semen in the back of his throat.

"Great, Come now sleep with me and tomorrow you will repeat it as soon as you wake up."

And before Cassie could say anything the great polar man grabbed him by the waist and pulled him to the bed with him, holding his body well against him. Cassie blushed when the man grabbed his waist with a hand and pulled him close, Jason's now flaccid cock poking him in the butt and Cassie could feel Jason's every hot breath on his neck and his cock nudging against his little hole.

Cassie finally fell asleep in the air conditioned coolness and comfort of the double mattress of his parent's room and he had to admit it that Jason's cum was very tasty and maybe what was worse, he was starting to like being held like that as he slowly slid to the world of dreams.

# Chapter 3

Lost in dreams he slowly woke up to a familiar and tasty smell, something that made his mouth water, but he could not remember what it was. Without opening his eyes he felt something big and hot being forced in his mouth and he opened his mouth to the fullest, feeling that thing invading his mouth, hard and hot, with a salty, strong taste. He opened his eyes only to find the man's crotch going against his nose, Jason's cock buried in his throat, he almost felt his jaw dislodge such was the size.

The man put his hand on Cassie's head and began to make long and quick movements with his hip and suddenly was filling Cassie's the mouth with his hot semen.

"Liked your Breakfast?"

Cassie nodded.

"Swallow it all and go make me breakfast." Jason said.

Cassie swallowed the semen, feeling his strong and salty taste and went downstairs. He put new lingerie, this time a white panties with pink little hearts and his maid uniform over it. He went to the kitchen, preparing a neat breakfast with eggs, coffee, milk and cereal and quickly walked up the steps with more ease and grace, this time managing not to drop anything. He entered the room to find the man still in bed, sitting with a blanket covering his waist down, but still Cassie could still see the outline shape of his member. He placed the tray on the man's lap with care, pouring a cup of coffee for him.

"Very good, just saw how that spanking was good for you? Now you are doing everything right!"

"Yes, Mister Jason, thank you for teaching me."

"Now go take care of your chores and I will call you when I need something."

"Yes, Mr. Jason." Cassie curtsied and withdrew to go take his own breakfast downstairs.

After eating something quick, he began to clean the house as he was getting used to, humming as he passed mopped some of the rooms. He saw the man

downstairs on the living room's couch, watching television.

“Hey, maid, go get me something to drink.”

Cassie left the mop in the room and went to the kitchen, bringing him a glass of orange juice.

“Good girl!” He thanked Cassie with a strong grip on his butt. ”Now go finish your chores.”

Cassie blushed more because of being called a girl than the squeeze in the ass. He quickly returned to the chores, completed the room upstairs, where it collected the laundry and cleaned the place where the Mister Jason had urinated on his underwear. He wiped hard, ashamed of what he had done, not only he had become used to one of the employees, but now he was paying for sexual favors just to sleep in the bed of his parents! He needed to stop it!

He took the dirty clothes and took them to the laundry as he kept hearing the loud sound of the television from the room, he wanted to go there and confront the man once and for all, but a voice inside him said not to disturb Mister Jason. He had to fulfill his duties as a good maid. He was putting the clothes one by one on the machine until you he get to Jason's underwear, he noticed a wet part and the strong smell of cum coming out of it, he bit his lips and without realizing it, held out his tongue licking the point of semen in his underwear, he was hooked on that flavor, that stench.

With difficulty he threw the underwear in the machine along with the other clothes and went to the room, Jason looked at him confused, but before he could dismiss him Cassie knelt in front of him and began to rub his muzzle against the Jasons's groin, feeling his cock getting hard underneath his clothing.

“Please, Mr. Jason, I'm addicted to your cock! “ Cassie said as he tucked one hand into his underwear, wanting to feel Jason's hot member in his hands.

Wordlessly the man put his paw on Cassie's head and forced his muzzle against his cock, Cassie could feel he small cock getting hard in his panties.

“Say what you want, Maid.” Jason said as he pulled him momentarily free of his cock.

“I want to drink your semen, Mister Jason!”

So Jason opened his pants and Cassie stuck his nose in Jason’s underwear, smelling and licking anxiously, wanting more and more, inhaling the strong aroma and felling his entire body excited as he slowly took out Jason’s underwear and saw his huge and hard cock in front of him. Without hesitation he began to suck at length, enjoying and idolizing each inch of Jason’s manhood, he was crazy to feel the man cumming in his mouth again, but just when he felt that Jason was getting really close he was pushed away, thrown on the coffee table and held by his waist.

“Time to earn your promotion, maid.”

Cassie cried out in pain and pleasure as he felt Jason first grabbing him hard by the hips and then as the enormous cock was pressed against his tight virgin hole. Jason held him tightly and with a mighty push forced his cock inside Cassie. The sissy boy cried out loud as he felt every inch of it going inside him slowly and stretching him up.

Then Jason began to thrust, deeper and faster into the small sissy boy, who could only moan, feeling warm spread throughout his body, knowing that his own penis was hard and he would end up cumming simply from being fucked by a male, without even touching himself. Jason was holding him tightly around the waist and he felt a real female being grabbed by a male in heat, he was unable to resist, he felt completely overwhelmed by the larger male, he accepted his place of submission with joy and moaned with pleasure, tears of joy streaming from his eyes.

“Sir Jason!” Cassie moaned with each thrust. ”Sir Jason! Cum inside me!”

And then Jason growled loudly, pumping his hot seed inside the little sissy boy. The man pushed forward, taking his now soft member from Cassie’s butt, panting and sweaty, he felt wonderful. Jason returned to take his drink and relax while Cassie continued a while on the ground recovering his strength before replacing his panties and run make the dinner, he felt the man semen dripping from his little hole through his thighs, drying in his leg, but he did not care, he was marked by his male.

Although tired red panda struggled to make the best dinner and served with care and whim, he waited patiently to be released, wanting to go back to the kitchen

and have his own dinner, but Jason instead pointed to under the table.

“You have a new chore from now on, maid.”

And Cassie knelt, got on all fours to get under the table and took off Jason’s pants and underwear, starting to suck it unhurriedly as Jason ate. Only after the man had filled his mouth with his hot seed that Cassie was allowed to go make his own dinner. Every bite of food seemed tasteless compared to Jason’s semen taste in his mouth. After supper he collected the dishes, washed everything and stored them before taking his clothes and belongings and taking them to the room upstairs. Mister Jason was waiting and pulled him to the bathroom, forcing him inside the box, barely giving him time to remove his uniform. Jason’s big hands helping him get rid of the clothes, touching and caressing his body without stopping and Cassie returning caresses, sliding his hands by the big man's body, feeling his thick hair, feeling he was surrounded by the other male. The hot water between the two, soaking their bodies but barely being noticed moreover, Jason grabbed him around the waist again and Cassie instinctively spread his legs, Jason bent down and began to lick Cassie’s ass, who moaned at length with lust and excitement to feel that rough, wet tongue caress his ass, he lifted his ass, standing on tiptoes and biting his lips of excitement. He groaned and writhed in excitement as the larger male grabbed him firmly by the waist and stood up, his cock sliding easily into Cassie’s ass while the sissy boy wailed uncontrollably lost in lust and desire.

The man lunged hard this time, entering almost all of its huge manhood once in Cassie’s hole, the sissy let out a long groan mixing pain and pleasure, he could hardly believe he was with all that cock inside him! He heaved and felt like a real female in heat, unable to come unglued from his male, he moved against the Jason’s body, slightly swaying his hips.

Jason did hesitate to thrust and grab Cassie’s smaller body, soon he was already cumming again, this time he left his member inside Cassie to feel it completely soften. It took some time.

Exhausted, they left and went to the dry themselves before going to sleep. Cassie put his purple nightgown. The man grabbed him hard and he felt his soft cock between Cassie’s buttocks.

Cassie awoke with the sensation of being grabbed, suddenly realizing the man's

hands around his waist pulling against Jason's body, his hard cock already half inside him, he just groaned and let the man do as he pleased, there was no reason to resist, he felt quite like the female and loved every moment of it.

Jason finished quickly, cumming inside Cassie before letting him go, but not allowing him to clean himself before breakfast. Cassie had to prepare the breakfast feeling the semen of his male running down his ass and thigh. He hurried with the coffee and while Jason ate, Cassie sucked his cock until he drunk Jason's semen once again.

After coffee, Cassie cleaned himself and got to his chores while Jason enjoyed the pleasures and perks to have a personal maid and a fully furbished house only for him. When lunch was done, Jason took Cassie into the kitchen, leaving him to serve himself a dish, but then before he could give the first bite Jason held his hand and placed it on his cock over the pants. Cassie quickly lowered his pants and underwear and masturbated Jason until he came all over his plate, covering Cassie's meal with a rich dose of semen. Jason waited there for a bit to see Cassie eating his specially seasoned food.

After lunch Cassie went to his usual chores and when he finally finished thought about starting to make dinner, but Jason interrupted.

“Prepare something light, make a picnic basket to go to the beach tonight.”

Cassie rejoiced thinking of finally leaving the house and made a basket with various savory and sweets, and to finish it put a bottle of wine in a cooler to keep cold. He finished and went to take a bath and put a menswear but Jason entered the room as he changed.

“What are you doing? I did not give you any order to put these clothes! Put on a bikini and something else, be quick about it!”

“Yes, Mr. Jason.” Cassie Replied submissively.

He obeyed taking off his male clothes and looking back in the bag, choosing his new red bikini and putting a black shorts and blouse over it. He still put a light scent and painted the fingernails and toenails bright red, he looked at his painted nails and smiled, they looked almost rubies.

Jason had put simple shorts and his torso was naked, he was carrying a pair of

beach towels and a folding chair, as it was night they would not need an umbrella.

Trembling with fear Cassie left home, looking at all sides as he considered what would happen if anyone saw him like that, but for his luck the walk to the beach was quiet and there was no one on the outside, this time of night and even out of season would have been very unlucky they have crossed with someone.

On the beach they were also alone, Jason held the two towels on the floor and set the chair, sitting and then taking his cock out of shorts, Cassie without losing time snapped up, licking and sucking on its head with a lot of will, slowly engulfing all the hard cock until he could not breathe, feeling Jason's cock going deep into his throat with hip movements when Cassie felt the throbbing member, ready to come he pulled the red panda and instead took one of the basket sweet a tartlet of strawberry, cumming lavishly on it and then offered the candy to Cassie and watched the red panda slowly eating the sweet.

“Come, let's swim.” Jason spoke as he put his cock back inside the shorts.

Cassie took out his small shorts and shirt, leaving only a bikini and following the man into the water, he found it warm that time of night. He swam a little, soaking his hair before the man grabbed him by the arms and pulled him close, making him bend over and spread his legs. Cassie bit his lips in anticipation as his master trusted half of his penis in one lunge that made him moan louder than he wanted on the deserted beach, he bit his fingers, trying to contain his moans afraid to end up waking someone and quickly as Jason approached the climax, this time biting his shoulder hard while he ejaculated deliciously.

Finished the fun they returned to the towel and began to eat sweets that Cassie had prepared, so tired and happy they were barely noticed the light of a lantern approaching. Jason noticed it first when whoever it was got closer, he pulled Cassie to between his legs and covered him with a towel.

“Good evening” The Stranger greeted.

“Good evening, how are you?” Jason said, the towel over his lap moving slowly as Cassie licked and kissed his cock.

“Having a late night stroll and you? “ Cassie recognized his voice, he was an old man who lived a couple of houses down from his parents.

“Enjoying a romantic evening.” Jason responded with a smile and pointed to the towel where it was possible to see the movements of Cassie’s head as he swallowed Jason’s penis.

“Lucky man! Sorry to bother you, I will go my way.” And He was gone, but not before giving a squeeze in Cassie’s ass over the towel.

“Now finish your service there.” Jason Whispered to Cassie and sat back, enjoying the oral sex.

The next morning Cassie woke again with the now familiar sensation of being penetrated by Jason’s hard cock, this time he did get on top and rode Jason’s cock, enjoying thoroughly it all. After that he was making coffee and served it in bed for Mister Jason.

“Today is Friday already.” He spoke and Cassie was surprised he had completely lost track of time, he did not even remember the right month. ”Today you will prepare some snacks for me to eat with some friends at night and will use your best maid dress, you understand?”

“But they will see me like this?” Cassie Protested.

“Yes, no need to worry, I've talked to them and no one will say anything, you understand?”

“Yes, Mr. Jason.”

After the coffee, Cassie did his chores as usual by now, prepared a quick lunch and once again had his plate tempered with Jason’s semen. The night soon arrived and he had prepared a variety of appetizers and a few drinks for the guests while they were arriving he went to take a shower and retouch his nails and do his makeup, put the maid dress for special occasions and walked down the stairs, feeling the fabric much softer and smoother than the other uniform, he would have to be very careful not to stain clothing.

## **About Ashley Natter**

Ashley Natter is a geeky girl with a devious mind; she simply loves to write erotica and has wild dreams with horses.