



**SLAVE**  
**TO THE HUCOW**  
**PART 2**

HUCOW FETISH, BREASTMILK  
DRINKING, MILKING, FEMDOM, ABUSE  
OF POWER.

ALEX KILROY

## **SLAVE TO THE HUCOW - PART 2.**

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ALEX KILROY.

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“A gentlemen in public, and a slave everywhere else.”

— MICHELLE URLAUB

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## WARNING

Please ***DO NOT*** read this story if you have issue with any of the following:

- People being used and abused for the pleasure of others.
- People being mercilessly humiliated and degraded.

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## KRISSY HOLD THE CARDS.



Saturday came along, and Jake was sleeping peacefully. He got awakened abruptly when Krissy entered his room. Disoriented and sleepy, he wanted to protest but he couldn't, he was being a guest and it was her house, so she could do as she pleased.

“Rise and shine, it's time to fulfill your obligations”, she said.

“This early?”

“I'm in pain, I don't get to choose when it happens, and you don't get to choose when to relieve it.”

“Yes... I'm sorry.”

Jake was still waking up, but he couldn't see a glass in her hands.

“Where's the glass?”

“We won't be using one today, you'll drink directly from me.”

He recoiled a little, and she noticed it.

“What, is there something wrong with me?”

“No, it's not that. I guess I'm just not used to doing something like that.”

“That doesn’t matter. Go wash your face and brush your teeth, and come back here.”



Jake went to the bathroom and did as he was told. The cold water felt good on his face, and it helped him wake up completely. He looked in the mirror and hesitated for a second, but he had no options. He would have to do as Krissy said if he wanted a shot at being a famous actor one day, and to avoid having to go back to Skid Row. This house and this bed were much more comfortable than the streets.

He finished up in the bathroom and went back to his room with renewed resolve. Krissy was standing there, impatient, and with her arms crossed. She signalled him to get inside already, and he did. Krissy took her top off, and revealed her white lace bra that barely contained her enormous tits. They were impressive, but intimidating to Jake. Krissy sat on a chair that was there.

“Come here”, she said, pointing in front of her, at the floor. “Get on your knees.”

She spread her legs to make room for him. Hesitant, he complied. He approached her slowly, and he went down on his knees. It was humiliating, but he had to endure it for the sake of his future.

She nodded in approval, and put her hands behind her back to unhook her bra. She held her tits with her hands as the straps slid down her shoulders like silk. She slowly removed her hands and her bra, and her massive tits were able to hang free. Jake noticed that her nipples were already hard, and her tits were swollen.

“You can begin now.”

Since he didn’t know exactly how to go about it, he instructed him to get her nipple in his mouth and to start sucking. The warm milk started to flow directly into the young man’s mouth. Krissy put her hand behind his head, playing with his hair, and pulling on it from time to time. They had never

been this close until now, he was even able to smell her shampoo from that distance. She closed her eyes, and waited until all the milk was gone. He sucked on her nipple and drank diligently until that happened.

“Good boy.”

He took his lips off her tit, and backed off a little. Krissy saw a drop of milk hanging from his lower lips, and she picked it up with her index finger.

“Now, you know that nothing goes to waste.”

She offered her index finger with milk to him and put it close to his mouth. He understood what he had to do, and he took the finger into his mouth to clean it. When she took it out, the finger was covered in a fine film of saliva, just like her nipple. Jake took care of the milk in the other tit as well after that.

He felt flustered, but Krissy reassured him that he did a good job. His breath smelled of her milk and he wasn't sure how to feel about that.

They went downstairs and Jake prepared breakfast for both of them. Scrambled eggs with toast, simple but delicious. Krissy liked some strawberry jam on her toast, so Jake made sure to get that taken care of as well. He had to try his best to keep her happy and satisfied, and even though the experience from just now had him a little uncomfortable, he was planning to soldier on. This powerful woman was in control of his life.



Jake was tasked with the general maintenance of the household. He would clean, go shopping, and sometimes cook for Krissy. She wasn't the easiest person to live with (she was demanding, proud, and even rude sometimes), but he was grateful to her. She was bossy, but nothing that he couldn't handle. He never ceased to be amazed by the sheer size of Krissy's bras (especially when it was time to do laundry), but it was normal considering the huge tits that those had to contain. Some of the bras had stains from the milk, and sometimes he wondered how Krissy managed to relieve herself before he came along.

She demanded his services whenever she felt like it without taking into account what he was doing or if he was busy. It happened every day, and he knew it and was prepared for it. On the next day she came back home in the afternoon and yelled for him from the entrance. She took her shoes off and walked barefoot up the stairs.

“I’m taking a shower”, he yelled from his bathroom, loud enough for her to hear him.

He continued to take his shower but he forgot something: when Krissy Carmichael wanted something, it had to get done. She barged into his bathroom, and let the door swing until it hit the wall.

“I didn’t ask what you were doing.”

She slid the shower door open and threw a towel at him. Shocked, he turned the water off and wrapped the towel around his waist. He was dripping wet, and even had some shampoo still on his hair. Krissy took her blouse off, and unhooked her bra. She threw both on the floor and then called Jake over to her by curling her index finger towards her. He got the bathroom floor wet as he walked towards her. There was no glass on sight, so he guessed that Krissy was in too much pain or in too much of a rush, and that he would be required to suck the milk directly from her. Maybe he just preferred it that way. He wasn’t comfortable with that yet, but he nodded and grabbed one of her huge tits. Judging by Krissy’s expressions and reactions lately, he was getting good at his new job. He quickly sucked on it, and filled himself with the warm milk of this beautiful woman, making sure to get every single drop without letting any fall to the floor.

She instructed him to massage her enormous breasts as he drank, to help with the flow and to alleviate the pain. He used both hands to massage her huge and veiny tits, gently, slowly. He was being very careful because he didn’t want to cause her any pain, and he didn’t want to risk angering this powerful woman. Her chest was all wet now thanks to Jake, but the warm water felt good on her skin alongside his ministrations. He pressed all the right spots. The young man wasn’t only handsome, he was skilled as well, she thought.

Maybe she was too tired today, or she felt like getting pampered, but he didn't dare defy her orders. Her tits were soft, so he didn't mind the new assignment too much if he was already drinking from them.

He drank it all, to Krissy's satisfaction, and she felt better.

"That's way better", she said.

She rubbed her tits and her nipples a little, rejoicing in the fact that she was no longer in pain. Her nipples were hard, but that always happened in those situations.

"You may continue with your shower."



Jake thanked her but she didn't move from where she was standing. He hesitated, but she simply crossed her arms and raised an eyebrow at him. He turned the water back on and finished washing his shampoo from his head. He soaped himself up and continued showering, but this time with an audience. He never had something like that happen before, but it was clear that these were times filled with new experiences. He remembered the streets sometimes and how he had to survive, and this, as weird as it got at times, was way better.

When he was done, she threw another towel at him so he could dry himself properly. The other one was too wet after her little interruption. She finally left him so he could get dressed. She left the bathroom door open, but it didn't matter anymore, she had seen him in the act, with him being able to hide nothing.

The days went by, and Jake relieved Krissy from the pain every single day. He worked out in his free time to try to stay in shape, and looked for a part anywhere, but to no avail. That was until he received a text from Krissy. "Come to my movie studio right now", it said. "And you better come showered and well dressed."

Jake couldn't believe it. The text didn't say anything else, but Krissy must have gotten him something, at least an audition. Maybe everything so far was worth it, he thought. He quickly jumped in the shower, picked some fancy clothes when he came out, and ate something from the fridge so he wouldn't be starving during the day. If it was an audition, he knew that those could run for hours before it was even his turn to go in. He was looking sharp and ready for whatever was to come, but nervous as well.

He took the bus to get there. He went into the studio and there were just a few other guys, perhaps it was a private audition, or maybe even a second round after they eliminated some. Either way, he was there thanks to Krissy, and he wouldn't let her down. He gave his name to a girl that appeared to be in charge of the handling the actors, and she checked her list. After confirming that he was welcome, he directed him to take a seat with the rest and wait for his name to be called. He was looking good, but so were the others. His leg kept jumping up and down, but he managed to calm himself down with some breathing exercises. Those didn't stop his heart from jumping when his name was called. He stood up, and confidently walked up to the audition room. If that confidence was faked or not, nobody knows.



The audition room felt extremely small to Jake, even claustrophobic, but it was a normal sized room. His mind and nerves were playing tricks on him and making everything worse. There was a large table with a few people sitting behind it. Krissy was at the center, she introduced herself to Jake, and then introduced the rest of the people sitting there. There were all powerful Hollywood executives dressed immaculately and with expensive haircuts (and glasses, some of them), which didn't help with his nerves, but served as a confirmation that this could be something big if he landed it. He needed to put on a wonderful performance and blow them away.

There was a script at the end of the table, and Krissy told him to grab it. He did, and went back to stand in front of the desk. He was given a few seconds to skim through it while Krissy explained what kind of character it was, and what kind of acting and emotions they were expecting from him.

He tried to get into character, but he was too aware of the lights shining on him, their stares, and the sweat that started pearling his forehead. After that, he was instructed to begin reading the lines and acting along.

It didn't go as well as he hoped. Jake did a terrible job because of the nerves, the rush, and the lack of preparation. If he had time to study the material and rehearse, perhaps he could have done a better job, but there was no point in thinking about that. He was done, and he felt the heavy air in the room. He was aware of his lacklustre performance, but he smiled through it anyway and acted confident and friendly. You didn't want to appear defeated in front of that kind of people.

“Thank you, Jake”, said Krissy. “Wait outside and they will tell you what's next.”



He thanked them for their time and he left the room with a fake smile, slightly hunched down. Absolute defeat. He went to sit down with the rest of the applicants, and after a few minutes, the girl that was in charge out there thanked them all for coming, and told everyone to please wait patiently until they reach a decision.

Krissy went out of the audition room followed by the powerful men, and they all went into her office. Jake decided to wait there until everything was done and they chose the guy for the part, maybe to apologise to Krissy or at least explain his side of the story. The deliberation felt like it went on forever, until the office's door finally opened up. The men left her office, and went on their way, leaving Krissy by herself.

His heart jumped again when Krissy told him to come in. He went in there, anxious to hear what she had to say. Maybe he didn't perform that badly? Maybe his nerves were messing with his mind, and although it seemed unlikely, he actually performed properly. Or so he thought.

“Lie on the carpet”, she said.

Jake looked perplexed. He wondered if he heard correctly, but he did. He tried to say something, to ask Krissy about the audition and how it went; he wanted to hear the results. He was met with her raised right hand to signal him to stop talking.

“Shut the fuck up, you’re not here so you can babble about whatever nonsense you have on your mind, I said get on the carpet.”

Jake worried about dirtying and wrinkling his fancy clothes, but he obeyed Krissy, and lied down on the carpet. She unbuttoned her shirt and took it off, throwing it on the ground. He was able to notice how swollen her tits were even with her bra on. She was wearing a cream coloured one that matched her cream coloured shirt. She winced a little as she took her bra off, Jake understood that she must have been in severe pain during all the auditions, but she couldn’t stop everything to deal with it. She powered through it and he admired her resolve and poker face, but she didn’t have to pretend, not any longer. Jake admired her beautiful tits engorged with milk from the floor.

“Time to do your job.”

“Krissy, I just ate a lot before coming here, I don’t know if I—”

**BOOM!**

A slap to the face interrupted the young man. Stunned, he didn’t react in time to avoid a second slap to the same cheek, with the same hand. His cheek got two red hand prints that showed up after a couple of seconds. He instinctively reached for his cheek and rubbed it. It wasn’t a lie, he was pretty full because his nerves made him overeat.

“Shut the fuck up. You’ll do as I say and that’s it, who do you think you are?”

She got on top of him and forced her big tit into his mouth. He tried to protest, but she entangled her fingers with his hair and pulled towards her to force his head into her chest. Knowing that he had no recourse, he started sucking on her hard nipple. He couldn’t believe that he was drinking milk directly from this powerful movie producer, while all the other candidates

waited outside for an answer. Krissy was being so rough that he had trouble breathing at times, but he managed.

Krissy threw her head back and closed her eyes. Her cheeks were blushing and her breathing got rapid and erratic. The warmth of his mouth and the way he worked his tongue on her nipples was almost overwhelming, the milk flowing from her gave her both relieve and pleasure, and she couldn't get enough of it. She started grinding against Jake while he drank her milk. She was ready, and she felt him get bigger under his clothes, so she reached for his zipper.

He was shocked and froze up. He didn't protest while Krissy unzipped his pants and took his cock out, he was already half hard from the situation.

"You're liking this, aren't you?" she asked with a smirk.

He couldn't reply, he was being completely dominated by this beautiful tall blonde. She rubbed her cock until he was fully hard, she then spit on her hand and used the saliva to stroke him. She was gentle at first, but she got rough quickly. His cock's head was red, and it was ready and pulsating from Krissy's motions.

Krissy pulled her skirt up and pulled her panties to the side, and took Jake's cock inside of her. She was soaking wet, so he slid right in. She winced in pain when she took his whole cock inside of her, but the frown was followed with a wide smile. Both let out a weak moan. She used her body weight to hold him down while she rode him to her satisfaction. Her hips gyrated against Jake, his throbbing cock hitting her insides with every motion. She could feel every inch, every vein, and it was exactly what she needed.

"Drink it all", she commanded.

Jake took that tit out of his mouth and the other one was forced right in, already leaking. He caught the drops and started sucking on that one, causing another moan to come out of Krissy. She kept fucking him while he sucked, drinking all of her milk from her swollen tits. She put her hands on his chest and leaned on him so his cock hit her differently, and she kept

jumping up and down on him. He submitted to her, and placed his hands on her thighs, squeezing them, and then on her waist to have better leverage.

She turned around and rode him in a reverse cowboy style. Her thick body jiggled with every motion, and her moans got louder. She grabbed his ankles as she buried his cock inside of her even more. It got a little painful for both, but Krissy didn't stop, she only kept moving and trying new angles and positions.

She felt how an orgasm started to build deep inside after a while of enjoying his cock, and she picked up the pace until her legs started twitching. She gave him another slap on the same cheek as before, renewing the redness on his skin. Her whole body tensed up and she pressed her thighs together and against Jake as the orgasm that was building up exploded with a wave of pleasure that washed over her. She stayed like that for a moment, savouring it all. His chest and sides had marks from her nails, but none were bleeding, only red and swollen.

She got up and fixed her clothes, putting her panties back in their place and smoothing her skirt down. She looked at him with a blank face.

“Get the fuck out of here and go home. Close the door on your way out.”

Jake's face of confusion and shock turned to a face of defeat. He messed up, he didn't present a good performance in the audition, and now he got used and thrown away. He got up from the floor and fixed himself as well, getting his cock back into his pants and zipping himself up. At the end of the day, this blonde woman was the one running the show here, and she had all the power. He was probably going to be bruised tomorrow, but not as bruised as his ego was that day.

He went to leave the office, and he heard her voice as he was about to close the door.

“The part is yours.”

She wasn't even looking at him, she was already focused on some papers on her desk, she was a busy woman, after all. Jake took a deep breath and smiled wide, with more relief and happiness than what he had felt recently.

He only replied with a nod and a thank you, and he closed the door as instructed and walked triumphantly out of the studio to go home.

Suddenly, all his worries went away, this part would change his life. He didn't know what the future had in store with him regarding Krissy and his current living situation, but he was confident that he wouldn't have to be homeless anymore. This, however, meant that Krissy now had full control of his life, because she could destroy his life and future with the stroke of a pen.

“Let's do my best to keep her happy, even if it means to submit myself to her”, he said to himself, and he went home.



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*For my fellow sexual deviants.. Keep having fun ;)*

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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

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Alex Kilroy is an exciting emerging author of MaleDom & FemDom Humiliation based erotica.

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