

A woman with long red hair, wearing a red blazer and skirt, stands in an office. She is looking down at a man who is lying face down on the floor. The man is wearing a dark shirt and pants. The office has a desk with a lamp and a patterned wallpaper.

FROM
ASSISTANT...

TO TOILET SLAVE

FACESITTING, TOILET SLAVERY,
FEMDOM & HUMILATION

ALEX KILROY

FROM ASSISTANT..TO TOILET SLAVE.

TOILET SLAVERY, FACESITTING, FEMDOM,
HUMILIATION.

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ALEX KILROY.

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

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I Can't Bear Watching Anymore: Extreme Cuckoldry

Foot Worship At The Movies Part II

Foot Worship At The Movies Part 1

Open Wide Boy, Its Coming!:(Scat, Toilet Slave, Femdom)

Chew Faster I Won't Stop Pushing!

So Tell Me What I Ate Yesterday

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WARNING

A Means To An End.

Thanks for reading ;).

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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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To my fellow sexual deviants .. Keep having fun ;)

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Some men and women would not cheat, had they each married someone whom they love ... or at least like.

— MOKOKOMA MOKHONOANA

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A MEANS TO AN END.



Lizzy wanted the best life she could possibly have, and that was not such a bad thing. She had had it a little rough growing up and had to grow up so fast in order to survive. Survival for her meant doing odd jobs to make ends meet and to put food on her table. After losing her mum early in life, her deadbeat dad relapsed to alcohol and left her to fend for herself. She would go to neighbor's backyards to pick whatever she could find from their leftovers in order to eat.

One day, her alcoholic father left the house and never returned and Lizzy was taken to an orphanage after a caring neighbor had noticed the little girl who sat at the steps of the house nearby, looking hungry. The concerned neighbor came in to enquire of the parent or guardian about the kid and surprisingly found no adult. That was when she called the authorities and Lizzy was taken to an orphanage facility.

From the orphanage, Lizzy was in and out of foster homes and barely had the chance to finish her education. When she got tired of the too many foster homes, she ran off and went to live in an abandoned building where some junkies lived. But Lizzy had seen what addiction did to her dad and did not want to go anywhere near substances. It was however in this building that she got introduced to prostitution by some of the girls whom she made friends with. She saw that after a while, they were able to move

from the old building and get an apartment for themselves and she got curious. So when next they came around, she approached them and enquired what they were into. She was closest to two of them, Trisha and Kelly.

“Hey Liz, what you been up to?” Trisha said to her that morning they came visiting at the old building. Her bright red lipstick standing out on her pale face. She looked good – and smelt good, too. Her hair was neatly packed in a ponytail behind her and she wore fur. That had to be some expensive fur, Lizzy thought in her mind.

“Well, the usual. Here and there, pilfering and sniffing for what to hold on to.” Lizzy let on. Then Kelly let out a dry cackle, she had always behaved weirdly and Lizzy spoke to her only because Trisha was best friends with her, plus she had once saved her from a rape attempt from a drunkard who also lived in the old building. She was not sure Kelly really liked her the way Trisha had taken some interest in her.

“Wanna come over to our apartment so we can have a few drinks?” Trisha offered. Lizzy obviously had nothing doing and was curious and wanted to see what their apartment looked like.

“Sure.” She replied, and off they went down to road to the bus station. They hitched a bus and dropped off at a junction between 6th and 7th and they walked into an apartment building. It wasn’t too flashy, but it looked like an apartment that housed real nice people and not the kind of people from where she came. They took the elevator and came off at the first floor where her friends lived. When they got into the room, Lizzy saw it was a comfortable one with two beds and a table and chair. There was a TV and a mini bar. They appeared to live very comfortable lives and Lizzy couldn’t help but wonder what they did. She didn’t realize she had been quiet for so long until Trisha’s voice drew her back to the present.

“I could almost bet on what your mind was so engrossed on. You don’t need to break your head about what we do. It’s just about a couple of tricks and you are set to go.”

“Are you still a virgin, girl?” That was Kelly. Lizzy turned to her and shook her head. She recalled her very first sexual experience with Jim, a boy who came to hide from school during the day. It was quick and she barely felt anything before he breathed that he was done and hurriedly yanked his beltless trousers up his skinny legs. She just felt a sharp pain when he went into her and that was all she got to feel. Now that Kelly mentioned sex, she wondered if it was going to be the same bland feeling she had with Jim.

“Well, the trick Trisha speaks of is one that involves your body and willing buyers. Quite simple and if you pay attention and follow the rules, you would be having your apartment and car in no time.”

Lizzy saw no reason why she couldn't do it. She had done so many other vile things ranging from petty theft to carjacking, just to put some food in her mouth, and this didn't seem like anything that would hurt someone else.

“I'm in,” she said. And the two friends looked at each other and smiled. The next day, Lizzy was given some new clothes and a young man came to pick her up. They went to a motel which he paid for a room and she performed sexual acts on him. He was a little different from Jim and Lizzy told Trisha that she kind of liked it. More so, he left her a huge tip at the end for being patient.

“Tell us in details, how was it like?” Trisha said and cuddled up to her. They were all at Trisha's apartment. Lizzy was never going back to that old build. “How was your first day at work?” Trisha asked and they all laughed. Lizzy started, “Well, he was very polite and spoke softly to me. He asked me to take off my clothes which I did and then we both went in the shower.

While in the shower, he asked me to wash his back and after, he took my palm down to his red cock.”

Trisha giggled and asked, “How big was it?”

“Well, I've only seen about two or three cocks in my life, including Old Joe's shriveled cock, but I think it was alright.

I began to stroke his cock just like you taught me and then he bent me by sink and he inserted his cock into me. It was a little painful at first and I

wincing, but he said sorry and became gentler. Slowly, he began to move, taking his cock in and out of me and I began to feel real good down there. I curved my arm backwards to urge him to go in deeper and he increased his pace. He used his right hand to cup my breasts and squeezed them while his left hand held my waist as he rammed into me continuously.

When he was about to come he left my breasts and held my waist with his hands and went faster than ever. For a few seconds he was like a bull and fucked me like the world was about to end and then it all ended. We finished off our bath and he went and got dressed.”

“Wow! You did pretty well there.” Kelly chipped in.

As the months went by, Lizzy saw more and more clients, some older men... some younger men. It all became a routine for her until she met Steve. Steve was quiet and had the mysterious aura around him. Lizzy thought it was going to be business as usual until Steve made some bizarre requests. He wanted Lizzy to perform some really weird sexual acts on him. First, he started with requesting that she flogged him with a whip he brought. As they had more meetings, he increased his requests and then one day, he said to Lizzy...

“We are going to take this a notch higher. I want you to piss on me.”

“What?” Lizzy exclaimed.

“I want you to sit on my face and piss into my mouth and then I’m going to tongue fuck you till you come all over my face.”

The idea of his tongue searching the wetness of her pussy made her skin flush with desire. She wanted to have an orgasm while sitting on his face, despite the sick part of having to pee into his mouth, so she agreed and sat on his face. The prickled remains of his beards from that morning’s shave tickled her butt a little as his mouth met the lips of her pussy. She had drunk a few glasses of water and sure enough, she began to feel the urge to pee.

She tried to hold it in but Steve noticed and chided her for it.

“C’mon. Let it out, my dear.”

And that she did. She felt such relief from holding it in, it almost felt like an orgasm. Her golden pungent urine splashed down all over his face and on his jaw. Steve did his best to swallow, taking in gulp after gulp. But with the rate Lizzy was peeing onto him, he couldn't keep up. He used his tongue to lap any residue left on his jaw. He then used his tongue to clean the urine that had splashed onto his face and put it in his mouth to savor her flavour. Lizzy covered her face with her hands but he pulled them away from her pretty face and began to eat her already wet pussy.

“I want to watch your face as I eat this your delicious pussy and watch you while you cum from my tongue. His tongue found her clit and he tickled them slowly. She shivered from the pleasure and he grabbed both her pussy lips with his mouth and used his tongue to pat them. He kept on digging in to her pussy with his tongue while also twirling the tip of his tongue around her clit. Then he went in deep again with his tongue and cupped her clit with his lips. He smacked his lips as he ate the pussy like some kid who had just been given his favorite ice cream flavor.

Soon she knew she was going to cum and she placed her hands on his chest and arched her back. When he noticed she was going to come, he increased the pace of his tongue and began to make darting movements with his tongue, hitting the insides of her pussy like a spear. He touched the walls of her slimy pussy and nibbled her clit with some speed and soon enough, she shook from the force of the pleasure of her orgasm and rested her face on the bed, his face still between her thighs. That was the best orgasm she had ever had.

Steve paid her and left her a handsome tip and she was happy that she didn't feel so weird about what she had done after all. Steve became somewhat of her most regular customer and his requests became more and more weird.



“This time, I want you to shit in my mouth.” He said on one of their meetings. Lizzy was no more surprised by his requests, but this time, her

eyes widened a little. She had peed on his face, body, cock and mouth. She had also peed on the floor and then they fucked in the pool of pee. But she had never feed him her shit before. But he made her orgasm every time and also paid her handsomely, so she wasn't going to mind. He started off by sucking her nipples like some expert who did it for a living. She was already moaning loudly and with pleasure when his fingers found the curls of her pussy, now very wet. He dug into her and then moved them to her asshole. He began to finger fuck her in the ass and then...

BRAPPPPTTTT!

She let out a fart.

“That’s right. Let out that stinking fart on me.” He pulled out his finger and sniffed them and then put them in his mouth, licking off all residual flecks of shit from her asshole. Then he returned his fingers to her asshole and fucked her some more. Then he placed her ass on his face and began to use his tongue to circle the entrance of her asshole. It gave her a pleasurable tingle. Her stomach rumbled a little and Steve adjusted her hips with his hands to ensure her shit came directly into his mouth. She felt the urge to go to toilet and Steve urged her to his mouth as her toilet.

Slowly she pushed out her shit and the first stinky brown turd dropped into his mouth. He hungrily chewed it like he hadn't eaten for days and then urged her to push out some more. It was amazing that the pungent aroma and warm, thick, gooey consistency didn't bother him. She forced some more of her shit in his mouth until it was full and he chewed on it and swallowed them. While she was shitting, she let out some farts and he happily inhaled all of it, while still munching on her shit. While chewing, he began to stroke his cock and masturbate. She noticed and reached back to help him. She gave him a hand job while shitting in his mouth. Then she turned around to face his cock, while still sitting on his face and she bent to take his cock in her mouth. She began to pleasure him with her mouth, slowly working her tongue up the shaft of his huge cock. Once he was done chewing the shit, he began to lick her asshole, wanting to clean her up with his tongue. He licked in and around the entrance to her asshole and then

pushed his tongue deeper into her ass. On feeling his wet warm tongue slide up her ass, she sighed in pleasure. It felt so good, his tongue in her ass.

BRAPPPPTTSSSSS!

And she let out a fart again. She quickened her sucking of his cock so she could make him cum and he put his fingers in her pussy while his tongue fucked her asshole. She was afraid she was going to come before she had the chance to make him come so she jerked and took his hands away from her pussy. The pleasure from both her holes was too much and would hasten her orgasm, which she didn't want to cum yet.

As she licked, she slurped on his cock, covering it with lots of saliva from her mouth. She bathed it and lapped it up again, repeating it over and over again while her cupped palm went up and down his shaft. And then he began to come. He thrust into her mouth as he came, shooting his seed into her mouth. And then he returned his fingers to her pussy, while switching his tongue between her asshole and his pussy until he made her cum.



Lizzy saw Steve a couple more times after and his handsome tip gave her enough money to get her own apartment. Soon, she was tired of her the job and wanted a normal life. She had saved up enough to sustain her for a while if she eventually couldn't find a job. But she began to look for one and soon found a company that needed an office assistant. She didn't have lots of education, but she planned to go back to school while at work. She resumed work at the office and also registered for night school. Her friends Trisha and Kelly began to see less of her and they were worried. Some of her regular customers complained to them that Lizzy was barely ever around to accept appointments and that she always claimed she was busy. So this evening, her two friends decided to pay her a visit in her apartment. She was just about to leave for night school after returning from work. They wondered where she was heading to all dressed so corporate. It was then she decided to tell them of her decision to quit prostitution and start a normal job.

“You *what?!* ” Kelly screamed. “How could you do that? After all we did to help you, how could you betray us like that?” She was furious but Trisha kept calm. She just stared at both of them and was lost in her thoughts. Secretly, she had wished that one day she would quit prostitution and start a new life. She was envious and also happy for Lizzy that she was able to do that and quickly, too. She wished her well and left with Kelly. But Kelly was not happy. She planned a revenge on Lizzy and swore she was not going to rest until she had made her pay dearly for the ‘betrayal.’ Kelly was particularly mad due to the fact that their biggest customer who gave the largest tips had taken to fancy Lizzy and constantly gave all three of them generous gifts just because of Lizzy. Now they had not received anything from him in a long while and whenever they called to check up on him, he was always complaining bitterly of how Lizzy had refused to take his calls in days.

Kelly had been taking pictures of Lizzy while she went into customers’ cars. She had lots of shots of her going into hotels with older men, young men and many of them, were recognisable faces. She had her plan set. She was going to ruin Lizzy’s job so she would be fired and then she would have to return to prostitution. She smiled as she filed some of the photos in a brown envelope, preparing to send them to Lizzy’s boss.

Trisha warned her against it, but her mind was made up. It seemed like a regular Monday morning when Lizzy walked into her office. She noticed that everyone was huddled up in groups and talked in hushed tones. She wondered what happened as she walked to her little desk in a small corner. When they saw she had walked in, they all dispersed, appearing to conceal something from her. Then her boss summoned her. She began to wonder what was really going on as she walked to his office.

“Shut the door behind you.” He said as she stepped into his office. Sprawled on his table were pictures. Pictures of her, with different men and in very skimpy and revealing clothes. Her secret life had been exposed! Her knees quavered and she was filled with shame. *How had these gotten here?* She wondered aloud.

That day, she was fired and as she packed up all her stuff, she could overhear her colleagues in the office say some very nasty things about her when they thought she wasn't paying attention. As she packed the last of her things and walked out of the office for good, she heard some call her a dirty bitch while someone else called her a cheap whore. It broke her heart and she tried not to break down in tears in front of everyone. When she got to her apartment, she burst in tears and soaked her pillow. She made up her mind to move away from London and go to a new city where she could start afresh, away from where anyone knew her or knew her past.



It's been five years now since Lizzy was fired from her previous job due to her private sex life being exposed. She had now moved to a new city, got a new job and gotten some education. She worked her ass off and went to night school so she could be promoted quickly. She had now worked her way up the hierarchy, to the point where she was told she would have an assistant.

The assistant who was called Zack arrived on the Monday morning of the next week and he was a handsome but arrogant young man. He was a distant relative of the founder of the company, and that was how he was able to get the job, despite having little academic or professional qualification for the job. He was a lazy assistant who rushed through the tasks Lizzy gave him and barely took his time to attend to details. He was constantly checking Lizzy out, especially her big, perfectly shaped ass, sometimes making remarks under his breathe, loud enough for Lizzy to know he said something, but not loud enough for her to know what he said.

One day, while in the office, he mentioned that there was something on her ass. She tried to turn her neck to check what it was and tried using her hand to take it off, but she couldn't. And then he offered to help, placing his hand longer than necessary on her big, fat ass. Then an idea crossed her mind to punish him for his taking advantage of her.

BRAAAAAPPPRT

She farted on his hand and he pulls it away, disgusted.



Lizzy had tried her best to be patient with him, taking time out of her day to teach him but he clearly wasn't ready to learn or even listen to a word of what she was saying to him. Then one day, she threatened that she was going to report him to the Board of Directors, but he broke down in tears and asks for one more chance. This she gave him and gave him an important task to prove if he was going to change. Lizzy had been given a task by the Board of Directors, to find an investment opportunity for £10M that will bring good returns. She asked Zack to create half of the PowerPoint presentation that she was going to present to the board.

It was barely thirty minutes to Lizzy's presentation and when she reached out to Zack her assistant, he sends over the document. When she opened it, she was shocked at what she discovered inside. The slides contained photos of Lizzy back when she was a prostitute, getting in and out of cars with older gentlemen. Attached to the presentation was a message from her assistant, telling her that if she kept giving him a hard time at work, he was going to send the pictures to the Board. Lizzy could not afford to allow history repeat itself again, and so she made a call to the Board and postponed her presentation. They trusted her very much and didn't mind postponing if that would mean her giving them a much better presentation. She then phones Zack and asked that he meet her up at her apartment so they could have a little "talk."

When Zack arrived at her apartment, Lizzy was wearing a sexy silk robe, with nothing on underneath. She brought him a drink and lightly flirted with him. Zack tells her that he wasn't going to delete the photos just because she decides to have sex with him. He told her that despite the fact that she was very attractive, the fact that she had been with so many partners made her disgusting to him and that he did not want anything to do with her. That

angered Lizzy but she kept her cool and did not show it. Suddenly, Zack begins to feel strange and then he passed out.

He woke up to discover that he was lying on his back while Lizzy stood over his head. He could clearly see her vagina and asshole. He looked up again at her holes and she farted on him. She then asked him to breathe it in. He coughs in disgust and tried to get up to leave, but his arms and legs had been securely tied up. Lizzy then informed he was going to be her toilet slave and oral sex toy, and must do whatever she wanted and whenever she said so. She sat down on his face and demanded that he give her an orgasm with his tongue. He refused, but Lizzy had already fitted an electric shock collar onto his penis, and as she pressed the remote in her hand, Zack felt a sharp pain go through his body. He did not want to feel that pain again and so he reluctantly began to use his tongue on Lizzy.

Zack licked her pussy lips and flicked his tongue back and forth against her clit, something that Lizzy enjoyed very much. He buried his nose in her pussy and shook his head to the sides while his tongue laced her pussy with lots of saliva. He almost could not breathe with Lizzy seated on his face. He tried to pull his head out to catch his breath, but Lizzy forced him back under her after a few seconds. She was about to cum and she was not going to let him interrupt her orgasm just because he wanted to breathe.

Eventually, she came and she enjoyed it very much. She felt her stomach rumble and she released a long stinking fart onto his face.

BRAAAAPTTT!

Zack is disgusted and tried to vomit, but Lizzy then warned him that if he ever vomited in her presence, she was going to release the video of him to everyone he knew and worked with. She informed him that she knew a video editor who could edit her face out of the videos.

She then instructed Zack to open his mouth as she needed to have a piss. She sighed with pleasure as she relaxed her urethra and allowed her warm golden nectar to flow into his mouth and demanded that he doesn't spill a drop onto her Persian black rug.

After she had finished pissing, she asked him to open wider. She grunted and Zack trembled as she saw a thick dark brown turn slithering out of Lizzy's asshole. She shit directly into his mouth and demanded that he chewed her shit and savour it. Zack tries as much as he could and swallows a few mouthfuls of it, but this was too much for him and he vomited all over her black rug. Lizzy is angered greatly and she holds her finger on the electric shock button, sending painful shocks through his until he passed out on the rug.



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