

Chapter 3



SANDRO'S NEW LIFE

Brother of
Servitude

IVANOVICH

Chapter 3 – Brother Of Servitude

Marcus finished putting the latex catsuit on Danio.

The zipper on the back went all the way to the back of the neck and was finally locked with latches.

Danio was a trained slave and loyal to his master, for him, every catsuit change during the week was a ritual. A delicious ritual, even more so in the presence of your master.

Danio's body was once again compacted by the transparent pink latex and he remained there for a few moments, lost in his thoughts until something caught his attention.

Marcus began to unzip her buttocks. He began to sigh because Danio wanted to be fucked since it had been a week since he had been fucked because Sandro was traveling.

But to his surprise, he was not disappointed.

Instead of his master's hot cock entering his ass, he felt his master lubricate his asshole and then slowly insert a plug. Every time Danio is penetrated he sighs, rolling his eyes. In a few seconds the plug was completely buried in his ass, then Marcus closed the zipper, locking it with latches and lightly patting his ass with satisfaction.

- Ready. I'll leave your ass ready for when Sandro arrives. -
Marcus said with a wide smile.

- Will he arrive today? Teacher.

- Yes. He's supposed to arrive. He has already completed the work I assigned him. He must be returning at dawn. -he said as he walked away from Danio.

Danio writhed his legs and thighs when he felt the dildo buried in his ass, it had been a week since he had been deprived of having sex, whether giving his ass to his master or sucking it.

- He must be hungry. - said Marcus referring to Sandro.

Danio blushed with embarrassment but he was crazy with lust and ready to be fucked.

Marcus noticed that the boy started drooling, this happens every time Danio feels like having sex.

Marcus approached and began cleaning the boy's delicate mouth.

- I want to suck him, master. - said Danio.

- I know my beautiful. But wait until Sandro arrives. You will have a lot of fun.

- But I wanted to suck it right away. The Lord.... - finished Danio.

Marcus looked at the boy tenderly, matching his look of naughty desire.

- Depriving him of sex will make him have the best sex of his life every time he does it. This is how my slaves live. - said Marcus. - and what's more.... I have more than twenty slaves in my cohort so have patience to be fucked by your partner.

Marcus slowly left the living room where they were both in the house and went up to his bedroom.

- Go to the basement, Danio. And wait Sandro. - said Marcus before disappearing into the hallway.

- Yes sir.

Danio and Sandro slept in what their master called the basement.

It was actually a fetish room that served as a game room for Marcus.

It contained the entire setup for your BDSM games, from a closet that contained restraint artifacts, slave clothing, equipment, cages, restraint furniture and a notoriously sophisticated prison cell.

In it, Danio spent most of his time before Marcus made him feel more comfortable around the house.

But ahead, in the last compartment there was a bedroom with a double bed.

It was the place reserved for Danio and Sandro to have sex and sleep too.

Danio went to bed, with his ass plugged and the zipper locked.

Even risking opening the zipper, it was firm. You know you can't open it or tear your tight clothes.

And even if he could, he would be punished.

Danio holds his caged cock willingly.

His erection was rigid and oppressed by the cocoon; Danio hasn't known what it's like to come from his penis for over a year.

His attempts to enjoy rubbing the cocoon were always in vain. A lidocaine ring anesthetized his glans, making it numb and thus inhibiting his desire.

On the other hand, his anus was covered by a silicone ring that, in addition to protecting it, also serves as a stimulus, either by touch or by a radio signal. Once the nano receptors receive the signal, he begins to feel an orgasmic itch. wants sex.

Danio also received a film of stimulation on his tongue that sticks to it. It is made of the same material as the silicone ring

in your anus but with the difference of thin and delicate and adapted to the tissue of the mouth.

Such fabrics are semi-organic and well adaptable to the body and can be used for long periods.

In addition to these barriers, Danio is a sexual slave who, combined with his tight, transparent pink latex outfit and his collar, both of which are permanently worn, lives in a clear explosion of lust.

So he lay in bed wanting sex. Wanting to be penetrated. Eaten. In the end.

Danio lost track of time as he touched himself, appreciating his body through a mirror next to the bed. For him, time was insignificant and getting lost in his thoughts was enough, but not so enough if there was someone there, in the now.

But soon things change.

Danio heard something at the entrance to the room.

His wide, jovial smile stood out on his handsome boyish face.

It was Sandro who was leaning against the wall with one hand on the wall and the other holding his erect cock under the latex fabric of his clothes.

His appearance was strange, he looked weak and tired while at the same time exuding an air of lust and intense desire.

- Danio... - Sandro called. - ... I want to have sex... now!

A Night of Fuck – Stories by Danio

- He is well. - I said.

“Having sex is good. But having sex after a long abstinence is even better.”

That's what I thought.

I was tense and very horny.

It's been a week without having sex and my master has been depriving me of cumming. It was mean of him not to allow me to use comforters or my toys and not to let me suck him or put anything in my mouth.

Cumming for my penis is a crime and without the master's permission it is punishable. Even if I wanted to, it wouldn't be possible. Although my cocoon is simple, it is sophisticated, it has sensors that show the master's app whether I came and it also has electroshock electrodes that inhibit the erection. This way I become dependent on another boy to have sex with.

My goodness... I was drooling, begging to suck and Marcus refused me, because he always says that a slave in abstinence is more attentive and serves better.

I could see that in some ways he was right.

I looked at Sandro who looked a little tired. And without wasting time he came towards me holding his erect dick under his tight catsuit sighing through his mouth.

I sat on the edge of the bed and Sandro stood in front of me.

I was dying to suck and I pulled down the latex cup and his erect cock jumped out.

It's huge, easily reaching twenty-two centimeters and is very similar to the master's.

So similar that there is also a jewel around it.

A beautiful rigid metal penis ring decorated with special stones, which surrounds the scrotal base with a larger ring and a smaller ring around the glans penis, and the entire set is connected to a permanent lock.

In addition to being beautiful, the magic of the ring makes the average penis gain enormous size.

The master has a similar ring. Marcus explained that it has magical properties and that it was granted by a sorceress *domme*.

It's funny but Mr Marcus' story is actually funny. However, when I touched his penis I became erect immediately and had a crazy desire to suck it and fuck it.

The point is that after I sucked and was penetrated, something different happened to me.

It felt like an invisible force was sucking my energy, to the point where I felt muscle weakness and a feeling of fainting at the same time as euphoria and an explosion of lust.

That's as far as I can explain it; a desire, a feeling of weakness and then a burst of euphoria and excitement. All of this creates an addiction and dependence and adds up to the life of a sexual slave.

Sandro pointed his dick towards my mouth.

- suck it! Go my dear. I know what you want. I know you... I left it clean for you to swallow. - Sandro said, stroking my hair.

And indeed his dick was clean and stiff.

There was no way to think, I started passing my tongue, and an electric sensation ran through my tongue and an intense desire to swallow.

So I did, swallowing that whole mast, sucking as much as possible and in a euphoric and uncontrolled way, Sandro rolled his eyes and I wanted more, my tongue seemed stuck to his penis. And I kept sucking until I lost sight of time.

Sandro smiled and caressed me.

- you are the best... dragonfly. But than a professional whore. Congratulations. - he said

It was a wonderful compliment.

Sandro held back and slowly took his penis out of my mouth.

With a wide smile and a sparkle in his eyes highlighting the sparkling green, Sandro seemed to feel better.

Then he gave me a kiss and asked me to turn around:

- Turn around! Lie down... I want to eat your delicious ass. -he said.

So I did, without having a choice. I actually have no choice.

neither me nor Sandro.

We are slaves to the same master who gave us to belong to each other.

Sandro has no choice. He has to eat me.

And I have to give it to him whenever he asks.

So we live as slaves one to satisfy the other and together to satisfy the master.

I stuck my ass up to Sandro and as soon as he reached for the zipper he realized it was locked.

- the master locked it. - I said.

- Don't worry, Dragonfly. I have the key. - said Sandro.

And unlocking the zipper, Sandro opened it and saw the plug buried in my ass.

- Look at this... naughty boy. Master got you ready for me. - said Sandro.

I just moaned.

- I'm going to gently insert my dick into you. - said Sandro.

Then he lay down on my back and I felt the heat and weight of his body on mine as well as the sound of our rubber clothes getting tangled together.

- ... I'm going to eat your delicious ass. Because you deserve. Dragon-fly.

- ... okay... you can eat me... please. - I replied with a sigh.

I felt Sandro remove the anal plug from my ass, which was already lubricated.

Sandro started massaging with his fingers making me moan.

The silicone ring attached to me creates surreal stimuli, both Sandro and I have these special rings.

Sandro knew this and that's why he shook my ass with his fingers just to hear me moan.

- Damn it!

Finally he decided to put his penis inside me.

When he was invaded by his mast, I writhed on the bed and squeezed the pillows.

My ring clung to his penis in such a way that Sandro lost control of his impulses.

My body went back and forth at the same time that I felt a pleasant pressure in my ass where his penis was going deep inside me.

Sandro did his hip dance, which started slowly and then picked up pace, making me lose my breath along with him as he roared in my ears and squeezed me tightly.

Our rubber slave clothes tangled together, echoing the characteristic noise.

These are the only clothes we are allowed to wear.

Sandro, like a savage, penetrated me deeply, I could feel his entire glans invading and dilating my asshole.

I moaned uncontrollably, often I didn't hear myself to the point that later I knew I was actually screaming.

Sandro lifted me and made me sit on his lap and continued his frantic fucking.

The magic ring attached to his penis delayed ejaculation and also reduced the sensitivity of his penis, making him desperate in wanting to cum but not being able to.

Up to that point I was spilling cum all over my enclosed penis, in addition to having multiple orgasms and feeling weak and euphoric at the same time.

As he didn't have a coordinate with my body, Sandro manipulated me like a rag doll and did whatever he wanted with me.

And it was like this, playing with me, that we spent the night until it was lost in time.

- Being inside you, Danio, is like God's blessing. - Sandro said, sighing through his mouth and fucking me.

Continue...

