

M: This the house? Cool.

//Car Parking

M: So, just double, triple checking your StepDad knows about our... dynamic, right? And he's fine with it?

I dunno, I just think I'd be weirded out if my step son came home with his Dom, wearing a collar and just pretended like nothing was different.

Well, if you're sure. I can't wait to meet him.

I know, I know - I'll tone it down when we're in there but I can't say the same for when we're behind closed doors... understood boy? You wearing the plug like we agreed?

Ha! Such a good fucking boy. I love you, you know that?

Come on, no time like the present.

//Sounds of trudging up to the front door

//A knock and then the door opens

D: Hello Boys! You must be this Matthew I've heard so much about.

M: Right you are Sir. Pleasure to meet you.

D: Ha! Your Dom calling me Sir? Well, I'm honored.

M: (Awkwardly) Don't read too much into it... Sir. I... uh... -

D: - Not a conversation for the front lawn. Come in both of you. Hey Kiddo, come and give your old man a hug.

M: Go ahead.

D: I've missed you so much Buddy, come in. We'll get your stuff in and then let's catch up, alright?

M: Lead the way Sir.

//Audio fades

//Sounds of cutlery on plates

D: I'm stuffed. How was the food for you Matthew?

M: Delicious, thank you Sir

D: Come on Matthew, call me David

M: It was great David, thank you. Your Step Dad's an excellent cook Boy

D: I have to admit, seeing my stepson eating from a bowl on the floor is something I never thought I'd witness.

M: It's an important part of the routine. It's so that he knows his place around better men.

D: I understand.

M: Boy, clear the table

//Sounds of plates clearing

D: Wow - you two should have met a long time ago. I used to have to bribe him to do chores around the house.

M: It just takes a firm hand Sir. He needed a lot of encouragement at the start but now... now he's the best boy a man could ask for.

D: I'm glad to see my him excelling at something.

M: I don't think that's entirely fair David. Your boy is good at a lot of things.

D: Don't you mean your boy? He's my step son.

M: Sure Sir. But my point is he's good at a lot of things. He works hard. I'm very proud of him.

D: Me too. Me too.

(...)

D: Shall we move to another room? Relax before bed?

M: Of course.

D: Boy, when you've finished clearing up join your Master and I in the living room and bring two cold ones from the fridge. Understood?

M: (...) You heard him Boy...

D: Shall we?

//Sound fades then fades back in. A sport is playing quietly in the background.

//Sounds of two glass bottles being placed down.

M: Boy, rest position.

D: So, Matthew tell me about how you got into this whole... dom sub thing.

M: I dunno, I've always been more of a dominant personality. Ever since I was younger - I went through a submissive phase same as your boy... stepson here. I grew out of it pretty quickly though. Some boys... never grow out of it.

D: I've never seen him look so content.

M: There's a lot of comfort in being controlled this way. He doesn't have to think or worry. He lets me take care of the day to day and in return I get a willing boy to service me.

D: Service... sounds... appealing.

M: Can you honestly say that a man of your age hasn't ever even considered rough play?

D: Rough play, sure... but this is more than that, right?

M: Yes, definitely.

D: I've been around. Ever since I left his mother I'm not shy that I've dabbled. With women and men... hey kiddo, don't give me that look -

M: Sorry Sir. Boy! Head: Crotch. Now.

D: It's okay Matthew. That must have been a surprise to him. I don't think I ever talked to him about my needs. It's uh... I suppose it's not done, but since I'm not with his Mother any more I don't suppose it matter.

M: Considering his head is planted firmly where it is, today isn't a day to be shy.

D: You're right.

M: Think about it like this David, when he's like this... he's not your former step son. He's a slave. An obedient and very dutiful one. This is what he was meant to be and lets be honest - all of this - you're to blame for David.

D: Huh?

M: Maybe blame is the wrong word... but think about it. You were the one who made him into a submissive boy deep down whilst artificially constructing a facade for him to maintain and hide behind. You built up his walls for men like me to break down. You kept him obedient, awkward, whilst teaching him to be anything but. He is exactly what you wanted.

(...)

M: I'm right though, aren't I?

(...)

D: Yes. I guess you are.

//Pause

M: Boy, go upstairs and get ready for our bed time routine. I'm going to have a chat with your David.

D: I haven't made the beds -

M: No worries, the boy will do it. Now go on, get to it.

//Audio fades out

//A door opening

M: (Chuckle) David is quite the character boy. Fascinating though. We had a good chat...

Is this your old room? Hah. Wow, you lived the high life. Look at all the trophies... Great pictures too. Why didn't you take any of this stuff to your place? Hm. Alright then...

On your knees. Good boy. Now get my dick out. Good boy. Don't start just yet. I want to do something a little different tonight. Stay there.

Yes, I want you blindfolded tonight. It's just an itch I want scratching. Put it on boy.

Good boy.

(L)

Now listen... I want you to follow my instructions carefully and follow them to the letter. Understood?

You are to do what your told, when you're told and only what you're told. At no point are you allowed to use your hands to touch or feel me. If I feel even a slip, I'll cane your arse so hard it'll make up for every punishment your parents never dished out.

Oh... and I want you to call me Daddy.

Understood, Boy?

Yes Daddy, that's a good boy. You're getting it.

(C)

Now open your mouth. Good boy.

Tongue out.

You feel the head of my cock against your tongue? Kiss it. Good boy.

How does your Daddy taste? Go ahead, give in and start, like we practiced.

Good boy.

Start with the balls, that's it.

Work your way up the shaft. Good boy. You're so good at that even when you're blindfolded. How did I get so lucky to find a boy like you?

Go for it, suck me how you like. That's it. Let me see those pretty lips work my rod.

You know, your Step Dad's a really cool guy - he's really supportive of what we're doing and I think, between you and me Boy, that it's opened a few doors for him too. Who knows, you might not be the only slave in the house at some point.

Oh yeah, he's into some freaky shit let me tell you. Didn't take much to get it out of him. Got me thinking how much you need a Daddy in your life.

You're doing a great job Boy. Hold on, let me get my phone. I want a picture of my Boy sucking me in his family bedroom.

Remember what I said Boy, don't use your hands - I'll guide my cock to you and you keep sucking.

Feel it? Start at the balls again Boy, really get your tongue in there. That's it.

Fuck you're so good at that. I've trained you so well. Remember what you were like when we first met. Like a Dyson without an off button. Look at the control. You just zone into it don't you Boy?

Take it deeper.

You love that cock don't you Boy? Tell me how much you love it.

Tell me how much better your life is when that cock is inside you.

Tell me how much you want it?

Good boy. Now take as much of it in as you can at that angle. Look up.

Now keep the cock in your mouth and take the blindfold off.

D: Hey buddy.

M: Did I tell you you could take the cock out of your mouth? Look up at your Dad with his cock in your mouth.

Good boy. You see that? That's a real man, right there. Just like your master.

How's his mouth feel, David?

D: Really good. You've got a great boy here.

M: And now... so do you Sir. Listen up bitch, your Dad and I spoke and we're at an agreement that whilst we're staying under his roof we're going to help him fully realise the true, dominating alpha he really is.

Get up onto the bed. Head down, ass up.

D: I uh... don't think I can do that Matt. Not yet...

M: Well that's good, you're not going to big Daddy. For tonight, he's still my property and I only share my boys hole if I know he's going to get taken care of.

Come over here. Sit that side of him. Push out your ass Boy

/Spank

See this David? It's like I said, the boys just a hole. We could sit here and chat all night, just fingering him and he'd never complain or moan. He's not a man like us. He does what he's told.

Go ahead, cop a feel.

D: Ah fuck...

M: Good, right? I get him doing squats and walking up and down stairs for hours just to make this butt even bouncier.

Spread your cheeks Boy.

See that?

D: It's a plug.

Yep. He always wears one. It's a secret constant reminder that he's owned even when we're apart. I invested so much money in this puppy, it's Bluetooth so I can control him even when I'm at work.

You like it when I buzz you when you're at your desk, don't you Boy?

See? He loves it.

D: I just... had no idea

M: I know. I know. Get up onto the bed, back against the headrest and spread your legs.

Boy, get between your Daddy Masters legs, put your face in his crotch and look up at him, in the eyes.

Good boy.

David, you just enjoy the show.

You ready for the plug to come out Boy?

Ahhh, nice. Look at that gape. We've stretched you really good Boy. I'm going to fuck you Boy and I want you to tell your Daddy how much you love having cock inside you and how it makes you feel safe and warm and loved and protected and like the biggest slut in town.

Ready for my cock boy?

//Fucking Improv

D: You're taking that cock real good boy - here's me thinking you were going to become some hot shot at work but now I see you're nothing but a cocksucking whore.

M: That's it, David. Tell him exactly what he is.

D: He should be sucking my dick whilst I say this.

M: Great idea, go ahead Boy.

//Dad Improv Blowjob Moans

M: Tell him how much you like it David

D: I love it. His mouth feels so good.

M: You hear that Boy?

D: Go faster.

M: That doesn't look fast enough to me. Go ahead, show him how fast you want him to go.

D: I don't think I-

M: Grab him by the ears and shove your cock down his throat David!

//D Improv Facefuck

//M encouragement

D: (Breathless) This is so hot. You're so hot Matthew. I can't believe this.

M: You getting close Big Guy?

D: Yeah, fuck yeah.

M: Don't hold back, feed your boy.

D: Yeah?

M: Yeah!

D: Oh Fuck! Take it! TAKE IT!



M: (This is slow paced with enough time for the listener to do the commands) Swallow it down Bitch. That's it. Just like you know how to. That's it. Now Aftercare, clean the shaft, get every last drop. Now kiss it... and say thank you.

D: You're welcome, Boy.

//M moves away

D: You're not going to finish?

M: Nah, I'm a night owl. I want to enjoy my Boy and that can take hours.

D: I have so much to learn

M: Don't worry David, we've got all weekend and me and my Boy here are very good teachers, especially me.

D: So, should I go back to my room or...?

M: Your playtime is over David, it's just me and the Boy now, but you can watch?

D: I'd like that.

M: Great, you can film it if you like. Got to have something to upload to our OnlyFans.

D: OnlyFans?

M: Come on, I'll show you the perfect angle to capture my balls slapping his thighs when I piston fuck him.

Boy, position 6. That's it. My favourite. Now... like before... call me Daddy.