

[door open, bell jingle, footsteps] I thought you canceled, oh! If it isn't my favorite little barista. Still drinking your little slice of heaven. Honestly, this is the only thing that gets me through the day here. **[chuckle]** So what brings you down to my shop? Have you been thinking about what I said? I would love to have you sit in my chair and let me work on you. I'll admit, in my free time, I've been thinking about you and what kind of tattoo design I would do on you and where. I'm not sure if you have any ink you are hiding from me considering I've only seen you in your work clothes but I think you would look really good with a thigh piece. Can I touch you?

...Thank you. I think it would look really good, right here. It would be fairly big but if you gave me free reign, I'll do it in exchange for free coffee for a month or two. I kind of already have something I sketched up with you in mind. I know, I was assuming a lot, but I figured you were going to take me up on my offer for some ink. I always catch you staring when I come in and order my morning coffee. At first, I thought you were shocked to see someone with so many tattoos, going up their stomach, their chest, their neck, really all over my body but then I realized you were just trying to look at the art. I've even tattooed myself in a few places.

[chuckle] It's not as bad as you think. I did my first tattoo when I was a dumb teen. It was a stick and poke in class. That's how I learned you don't tattoo your fingers unless you want to deal with the upkeep. It's a mistake I made that I get to have for the rest of my life. **[chuckle]** Do you want to see what I sketched up?

...Awesome! Come on back. **[footsteps]** If you don't like the design, let me know. I promise, I won't be offended if you don't like it. I don't know much about you and honestly, I just sketched something that seemed like your vibe. **[door open]** This is my room. I rented a building that had offices so that all the artists that work here could set up a space that is just for them. I also wanted clients to have privacy because while some are okay with being tattooed around people not everyone is. With an office set up like this, it takes that out of the question and everything is private and you get a better idea of the artist you are working with. Hence this being my space. As you can tell, I don't like minimalism. Almost every inch of these dark red walls are covered in some type of art. Some of my drawings, some are my friends, some are prints, it's a menagerie of different designs. That one, the anatomical chest drawing, is my personal favorite. It's from an old hospital, that's why it's not correct. Can you believe people believed that that was what was in our chests? It's kind of crazy. **[chuckle]** Alright, take a seat on the leather chair. Let me get my tablet to show you what I was sketching when I thought about you.

[screen clicking] So I was thinking something like this. I can't explain why I thought of you when I was designing this but I just felt it was something you would like. It's a little big but I don't think that is a bad thing. I think it would look really good on you. Besides, thigh tattoos are getting really big and it's going to look so fucking hot in the summer. This piece peeking out of your shorts. Even just a few lines and people are going to know that you have something tattooed there. I'm not sure if you have ink anywhere else, after all, you could be hiding a giant piece on your back or your stomach from me but your legs are so nice. I just think they would look even better with a little bit of art on them. I mean, doesn't everyone look a little sexier with a bit of ink on them? I know when I got my first real tattoo, I felt so hot and badass. I would literally dress around my tattoo to show it off. Tattoos, piercings, they are huge confidence boosters. Little decorations to make you feel more confident within yourself. So, what do you say? Will you let me tattoo this on you?

...Awesome! Okay, let's put the stencil on you and then we can start. I'm going to need you to take off your pants for me so I can prepare the area and place the stencil. **[fabric shuffling]** You are so lucky that I had just set up before my client canceled. I was about to clean up for the day before you walked in. All my inks are already set up. All you have to do is be good and let me work my magic. You can handle a bit of pain, right? **[shaving noises]**...I knew you could take it. Give me a few to make sure this area doesn't have any hair and is totally clean. Wouldn't want anything getting in the way of my work or to risk you getting an infection. I tend to be a bit of a perfectionist and germaphobe when it comes to my work which definitely isn't the worst thing in the world when it comes to my job. Would rather have someone who needs everything to be completely perfect and clean than someone sloppy who reuses needles. Ready for the stencil?

[wiping noise] I'm going to put it right here on your thigh. **[smoothing noise]** It's going to look so rad. Thank you for trusting me to do this. I know you are taking a huge leap coming in here and agreeing to my terms but I think you are going to be very happy with how it turns out.

[chuckle as paper peels off] Alright, look in the mirror. Tell me if you like that placement and like how it works. I can make it bigger, smaller, and change the position. This is about you and what you want, I promise I won't take offense...It's good?...Alright. This is your last chance to back out. Once this needle touches your skin you aren't getting out of the chair until I'm done.

[chuckle] I'm kidding, I'm kidding. Please, communicate your needs to me. If you need a break or want to stop for the day or whatever, let me know. I promise, I won't be upset. Your safety and happiness comes first. I don't want to give you more than you can take. Ready to begin?

[machine start] This is going to hurt. Probably not as much as you are expecting but it is going to hurt. See? Not so bad, right? Your body is going to twitch, I know it is involuntary so I don't want you to apologize. You are doing your best to be good for me, aren't you? **[chuckle]** Why don't you look down? Watch my hands the art they are creating on your thigh. You get to my canvas today. A piece of me will be on your body forever now. When you get outside, people are going to see something that I put on you permanently. You're marked by me. Even if you wanted to back out now, there is still going to be a little line made by me. In 50 years, when you look down at your thigh, you are going to have a little reminder of me. How does that make you feel?

...**[chuckle]** You're so cute. You are taking this very well. You're tougher than you look, I'm really proud of you. **[chuckle]** Why did you look away at that? And now you aren't meeting my eyes. Are you getting flustered little barista? **[chuckle]** I have been shamelessly flirting with you this entire time, I flirt with you every time I enter your shop, and I get nothing. But as soon as I praise you while hurting you, you start swooning? **[chuckle]** I had no idea what a lewd little freak was hiding under that work uniform but I'm glad I found it. Something tells me, we aren't going to be able to get this entire tattoo done today. Especially if you keep being so...distracting. When I have a client in my charge, their muscles twitch, they might squirm a bit, breathe a little unevenly, but that is because they are in pain. A needle is stabbing their skin and placing ink. It hurts. But every once in a while someone special comes in. Someone like you. Someone that enjoys how this feels. Loves how I hurt them. You like when I hurt you?

...Thought so. I'm creating art on your skin, it's barely been a few minutes, and you are already so flustered. Didn't think a tattoo would feel like this, huh? It hurts, but it hurts in a good way, huh? That's good. That means I get to play with you a bit, tease you here and there. I might even drag this out across two or three sessions just to make you come back and see you like this. Such an adorable reaction to being inked. You seem so happy with the work I am doing. I bet you have butterflies in your stomach from excitement. Doing something out of your comfort zone like this. Trusting a stranger to see you in such a vulnerable state. I am a lucky artist to have such a good little barista sitting for me. I am so happy that you decided to finally take me up on my offer of tattooing you. Never in a million years did I think you would get so excited by a needle penetrating your skin, hurting you, but here we are. How long are you going to be able to last before you need release? Do you think you can be good and handle it for a little bit longer? If you let me get a basic outline on your thigh, I'll give you a reward for being so good for me. What do you say to that? Can you be good for me, little barista?

...I need you to use your words, not make a random noise. If you don't use your words, I am going to stop and send you home for the day. Let's try this again, you can be good for me, can't you?...Very good. I'm so proud of you for being able to use your words. The pain I'm causing in your thigh is subsiding by now, isn't it? It's turning into endorphins and adrenaline. Making such adorable lewd faces for me. Are these the faces you make when you are alone? Doing naughty things? I bet they are. I bet the noises you don't even realize you are making are very similar to other noises you make. Should I test out my theory?

[patreon]

[tattoo machine stops] Spread your legs for me. **[shuffling]** Don't worry about taking off your underwear. I can just pull it to the side. **[chuckle and lick]** So turned on? I had no idea what a little masochist you were. A goody two shoes barista by day and a perverted little slut by night. A little bit of pain, a little bit of praise, and you are ready to go. But, I'll stop teasing. I want to put my theory to the test. Do your sounds of pleasure sound the same as the ones of pain?

[improv oral and listener orgasm]

Seems I was correct. **[chuckle]** While you are feeling good, let's continue that tattoo. I want to go for round two in an hour when I have all the linework done. As a little reward for you. **[tattoo machine starts up again and fades to black]**

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: Little Barista, lewd little freak (affectionate) // masochist, perverted little slut, and whore

Listener Body Parts Mentioned: thigh and legs

Misc.: Work clothes, ink hidden from me