

On Line Master

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All the names in these stories have been changed. Everything is from my imagination or using requested ideas.

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/exhibitionism/on-line-master.aspx>

I am not sure how we started talking on line but I met this man and he was very dominant, I was usually the more dominant person if there was one in any of my relationships, but usually it was equal and shared with my partner. They do say that the best dominant people make some of the best submissives.

It started out with us just chatting with everyday things, and then he would have me touch myself while we were chatting on line not a lot just a little at a time. I think he was trying to work me into it easy like. He would get me all worked up on line but tell me I could only touch myself while we were on line. I was not allowed to touch myself when we weren't on line for about a month. He would then log on randomly like one week it would be a few times that week but then the next week nothing. There were times I was so frustrated I wanted to just satisfy myself but for some strange reason he had this control over me and I didn't want to, I wanted to do as he said.

After a few months of this he asked me to do the first thing in public. He wanted me to get a picture of myself taken topless. There were stipulations it had to be at a park area and for this one it could be a friend taking the picture but it wasn't always like that. Then I had to send him the picture so he knew I did it.

The next one about 2 weeks later was topless as well but this time I had to go to a convenience store and have one of the workers take the picture. It had to be taken in a spot to show it was a store like in front of the coolers or something. This one took me a lot longer than the first one; I needed to get my

courage up or maybe my need. Because at this time I wasn't allowed to touch myself until I did the photo. No matter how much we had sex on line I wasn't allowed to touch until the picture was done. I know you say but he wouldn't know if I did touch myself, we didn't even live on the same end of the country. But I couldn't he had this weird hold on me. Now I did let my husband touch me so that took some of the tension off but it wasn't the same.

Finally I had the nerve or at least horny enough to give it a shot I took my camera and headed off to a convenience store on the other end off town. The first one wasn't good it was a woman working. The second store had two older guys who gave me the creeps; if I was the cashier I would have had my finger on the panic button if they walked in. The third store had a younger guy, not bad looking, so I thought this might be a good store to get the picture at. I walked in there was one other customer but the clerk was serving then, he would be gone. So I strolled through the store picked up a pop and some chips, once the customer was gone I approached the counter.

"Is this all for tonight", the clerk asked

"Well actually if I can ask a favor of you, you see I have a bet with someone and I need to get a picture of my in a store", I said

The Clerk said, "Sure I can help you with that"

"Thanks, but there is something else, I need to be topless", I said. I am sure his jaw almost hit the floor from shock.

"UUMMM, There is a dead spot over here by these coolers where you can stand so the camera doesn't catch us", said the clerk

I walked over; dropping my shirt I hadn't worn a bra just in case I followed through. I handed him the camera and with shaking hands he took the picture. I am so nervous and excited at the same time my nipples stood at attention. I took the camera back from him and checked out the picture it was a tiny bit blurred but not bad at all. What could I expect the poor guy had shaky hands. I put on my shirt and paid for my pop and chips and left the store.

I drove straight home to upload my photo to my master with a request to play with myself. I waited for him to return the email I had sent. I was so horny and hot I was going nuts not touching myself. What happened if he didn't respond for a day or maybe two. I was so worked up when my husband came home I almost jumped him. I was able to get some relief from him but without my Masters permission I just couldn't let myself go fully.

The next morning there was an email with the permission I was waiting for. But there also was my next assignment. I was allowed to play with myself for the rest of that day only, as much as I wanted or needed. Then I had to go to a construction site, get totally naked, and have the picture have at least one of the workers in the picture but faces didn't have to show on the men so they could be looking down. There was also a time listed as to when I was supposed to meet my Master on line to chat.

I was on line as commanded when he signed on. He said I had done a fair job but the picture was slightly blurry. I apologized and explained the poor guy at the shop was excited or nervous I wasn't sure but his hands had been shaking. He asked how I enjoyed myself masturbating.

I said, "It was good but probably would have been better if my husband and I hadn't had sex the night before."

My Master almost blew his top, "what do you mean sex with your husband I didn't say you could."

“But Master you didn’t say I couldn’t have sex just that I couldn’t pleasure myself or cum, I didn’t do either,” I said.

“Not more no sexual contact at all from your husband or yourself, until the next picture is done. Do you understand?”, Said my Master.

“Yes, Master” I responded.

“Your next task is being upgraded in humiliation for what you did.” Master said then he just logged off.

I was shaking I wasn’t sure if it was from excitement, fear or both. All I knew is he wasn’t happy and I had to work on the construction site picture. Having just masturbated all day I wasn’t too horny so I didn’t go out. The next day thou, as I did my errands I checked out different construction sites looking for a good one. That didn’t have too many workers but still enough guys to get a picture. Should it be road construction, we have lots of those where I live and usually smaller groups of guys or maybe a carpentry I found a few that might work most were road construction because of the size of groups.

I wasn’t ready thou I was getting horny thinking about it but I wasn’t ready to approach the guys yet. I have troubles talking to strangers so this made me uncomfortable on all levels but excited at the same time. I went home and later that night I went to bed. I started dreaming about different things that might happen, everything from nothing just the picture being taken to a gang rape. I woke up very horny and reached to play with my clit when I realized I couldn’t do that. I might not be able to put this off much longer I was wet and horny and couldn’t even get my hubby to help me out.

I had breakfast; dressed with care and made sure I had my camera. As with the topless photo I wore as few cloths as I could get away with so it would be easy to dress and undress when needed. I went back to one of the sites that I thought might be good. I sat there a few minutes just watching. I was getting wetter and hornier as time went on and I watched them work. I decided the way to get a conversation going would be to bring coffee and donuts. So off I went to the local donut shop and coffees for everyone and a fair number of donuts. Back to the site, now I couldn't wait to long or the coffee would be cold.

I got my courage up, found my camera and made sure I had everything else. I opened the door and walked over the workers. They stopped and looked questioningly at me as I walked over the guy closest to me. My pussy was almost dripping I was getting so hot thinking about asking these guys to take a picture with me naked. What would they think would they get to excited and something would happen or would they be gentlemen?

The guy closest to me walked over and asked if he could help me. I told him I brought coffees and donuts for himself and his crew.

"Thanks" he said, taking the hot drinks from me he showed me over to a small makeshift shack where it looked like they had there meals and breaks. He then motioned for the other guys to take a break.

So the guy said, "I noticed your car earlier just sitting there, you watching us, just as I was going to come and ask you if there was something you needed you left. I thought you wouldn't be back after that but here you are why coffee and donuts for me and the guys? Don't get me wrong we work hard and appreciate it very much especially delivered by a nice young lady as you.

I swallowed hard, twisting my hands absent mindedly. "Well I have a request and it is sort of an unusual one. I need to get a picture of me at a construction site with a couple of guys." I said.

The first guy said, "Sure we can do that for you doll that is an easy request."

"I am not done yet though, I need to be, well, um, you see, naked." I blurted as I looked down. I wasn't sure if I was embarrassed, horny, scared, nervous, or all the above.

Silence for a few minutes and then one of the other guys said he would do it, then a second, third and a fourth. The only guy who didn't answer was the original guy who had greeted me.

"What else do we get?", the original guy asked.

I told him, "Nothing else you get the coffee and donuts and my thanks you don't even have to show your faces. I just need 2 guys in the picture with me and I need to be naked. With the four guys who have agreed I don't need you to help out."

He stormed off pretty pissed off.

The guy who said he would help out first asked where I needed them. I looked around and there was a grouping of barricades right near the shack I said that would be a good spot. One of the other guys volunteered to take the picture so the other two went to stand by the barricades. Number two guy said I could undress in the shack and he would walk out with me then turned his back so I could get undressed.

Once I was undressed I walked up behind him and he picked up an oversized jacket I could drape around me while we walked out he was such a gentleman. We walked out and I walked up to the guys we got positioned one guy knelt down in front so I could use his legs to step up on and use him

to balance. The other guys had put their jackets on the barricades so I wasn't sitting on the wood. The other guy stood on one side and my gentleman stood on the other.

The gentleman asked, "are we at least aloud to touch you know maybe one hand on each breast and a hand on the leg or something?"

I wasn't sure my Master hadn't said but he was into getting me as horny as he could ever time so I agreed. I slipped off the jacket and each guy on either side put one hand each on a breast, with the other hand on my back. The guy who was kneeling being my stool caressed my leg and as the picture was taken he kissed my leg. An electrical shock shot through my body. My nipples tightened under their hands. It was over like that; one guy picked up the jacket and wrapped back around me, helped me off the barricades then walked me back to the shack. I got dressed and walked out of the shack. The guy who took the picture handed back my camera, I gave him a hug and kiss on the cheek. The other guys lined up all wanting a hug and kiss and I gave them all one. Then my gentleman walked me to my car I gave him a second hug and kiss. He asked for my number, I told him, I couldn't do that because I was actually married.

"Thanks for an interesting day on the job at least" he said.

He opened my door and helped me in, as I drove away I saw the guy who walked off coming back from who knows where. My pussy was so wet and I was so horny I wanted to play so much but couldn't. I think I got home in record time and up loaded the picture for my Master and waited.

Master finally emailed me back almost a week later. I was going nuts I wasn't sure if he liked the photo or what was going on. About a week after I sent the photo he sent me an email setting up the time for our IM conversation.

Master said, "You were a good little slave and got a good picture. As promised thou your next task is going to be more humiliating, because you had your husband pleasure you when you weren't

supposed to be pleasuring yourself. Your next task is to go to the men's room at your local bar to service the men, but you can only use your hands and mouth, they have to cum on, not in your body. When you are finished I want a picture of you covered in cum. and you have to walk out of the bar like that."

One thing I like doing is to suck cock, so I was OK with this task. I wasn't as nervous as the other ones. I got my camera and headed to the bar, I decided if I was going to be at the bar I was going to have a couple of drinks first. I sat at the bar and ordered a drink after a few minutes I was approached by a guy who tried to pick me up a told him I wasn't there for a one night thing I told him to go to the men's room in about 20 minutes. Luckily the men's room was right next to the ladies room. So it was easy to slip in there, I watched and made sure there were no guys in there and then slipped into one of the stalls.

The guy who tried to pick my up came in and I motioned for him to come over. I unzipped his pants, took his cock out and started sucking. Another guy came in and started watching I figured I could get this over with in just a few minutes so I motioned him over and sucked one then the other and pumped there cocks as I did so. What I did to one I did to the other. Licking the tip of the cock and then down each shaft. Then taking each cock in my mouth and sucking it to the base. Since they had been drinking, and they were watching what I was doing to each other it didn't take long and soon I felt their cocks swell in my mouth. The first one started to swell and twitch so I continued with him. Sucking and licking and then I reached under down and squeezed his balls slightly. He started to moan and I had to stop natural instinct to swallow it all and I pumped his cock until his cock exploded all over my face.

The Cock in my other hand wasn't far behind and he came on my face as well. I hadn't notice the others that came in but there was another 3 guys who were just jacking off watching our little show and when I noticed this I crawled over to them and knelt on the floor in front of them and let them come on my face. When they were all done I asked one of them to take a picture I told him I had so much fun I wanted to remember it always. Once the picture was done I straightened my cloths, walked out of the men's room out through the bar and out the front door. I licked as much as I could as it rolled down my face. Once outside I removed the towel I had put in my purse and wiped my face clean. I went home and sent my picture to my Master.