By: <u>jim7489</u>

During the hum drum life of this lucky hamndyman tennant of the house falls for him!



booksie.com/jim7489

Copyright © jim7489, 2013 **Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

The Handyman 1

The dream...

He had been working for her for weeks. Plumbing, drywall, roofing, tree-trimming...the works. He was talented and strong. She was in need of help and couldn't afford to hire all the experts....She found him through a friend...A friend who didn't know too much about him....

For weeks, he labored....She would bring him snacks, lunch and coffee. They would kid around, share stories and laugh. She looked forward to his visits...there was something animal about him that she knew he was suppressing.

After several weeks, she noticed that his usual happy demeanor had started turning towards the dark side. She didn't know why. He still did his tasks but they had never really discussed a price for the completion of those jobs. She would notice him staring at her ass or breasts and he wouldn't even be ashamed to be caught looking. His manner turned almost rude, almost like he could see under her clothes...She was uneasy but also...mysteriously aroused by his burning eyes on her body.

He had been happy to help this woman. They got along beautifully. She had tried to do what she could to pay him back...and it was fine...but....she would wear things that would occupy his mind while he was working. Sometimes it was hard to concentrate...his mind wandered to what he could do to that body. He deserved it. He was a hard-working family man whose wife wasn't interested in sex at all. The woman would wear skimpy summer attire, sometimes low-cut blouses and he could see things that were never intended to be seen.

After weeks of helping her, and after having a bad week at home with the wife, he decided it was now time for him to reap some benefits. It wasn't about the money....it was about the gratification he deserved. He should have every nasty thing that he fantasized about her. He decided today was the day. Since she didn't have kids and she seemed on the weaker side....He decided that she wouldn't be able to put up much of a defense against him should he try to have his way with her. He knew she would resist. Too bad.

He entered her home after doing a few small fix-its from outside. She could smell the slight sweat and musk he gave off from being in the sun. She noticed that he locked the door behind him upon entering. Kind of odd as she figured he would need to go in and out of the house while working. He stared at her

The Handyman 2

from across the room. Just stared. Slowly from her feet up to her head. She felt an uneasy feeling. He walked over to her and took her hand. "I need to show you something" he said and led her to her bedroom. After shutting the door, he spoke more sternly. "I've been coming here for weeks now". "Busting my ass to help you". She gasped at this newfound irritation of his but said nothing, "I've looked at that body of yours and I've decided that it's time to be paid". She was taken aback, eves wide and she said "What? What do you mean, it's time to be paid?" He moved closer. "We didn't come to a negotiation vet, did we?" "Well, no but I was going to pay...." He cut her off by pushing her up against the wall. "I've decided that you are going to be my sex slave for the afternoon". She started to protest but he put his hand over her mouth. "It's real simple. You will not say a word. Nothing! The only thing your mouth will be working on is my cock" She struggled to get away but he was way too strong for her. "I will not be finished with you until I have filled all 3 holes" he said angrily. "You owe me and that is the only way we will be square". He overpowered her and moved her towards the bed. "Take these mints...take them now and chew them" She was confused. What was he talking about? She took the mints and crushed them in her mouth. They had a weird numbing effect. He dimmed the lights enough to where he could still see her but shaded. "Now, he said, sitting on the bed while she stood in front of him. "Take off your clothes...piece by piece". She was frozen in fear...but also she couldn't explain her desire to do exactly as he instructed. She removed her blouse, then her pants and shoes...she stood before him trying to cover herself. "Keep going" he practically screamed. She unhooked her bra and let it fall to the floor, then the panties. She stood frozen trying to hide her shame. He stood up and un-did his jeans. He pulled them off along with his boxers. He sat back down on the bed and spread his legs. He pulled her by the hair and brought her to her knees before him. "Suck me now" he ordered. She nervously took his member in her hands and then lightly kissed it. "I said SUCK it" he yelled. She took him into her mouth and drew it in and out. "That's right", he said "Deep-throat me". She did as she was told. He guided her head back and forth and a few times she thought she would gag...he was enormous. Somehow the mints numbed the back of her throat enough to where she was able to take most of him. He groaned in ecstasy. He then stopped her and told her to lie on her back on the bed. He tied a scarf around her eves. He positioned her head so that it hung off the side of the bed a little. Then he entered her mouth again from above. "I don't want you looking at me" he said. He cupped her breasts while he penetrated her throat again and again. She could tell he was getting close. Although her fear was still there, she was starting to feel more and more aroused. "I'm going to cum in your mouth now and I want to watch it" he said. "Open wide for me" he instructed. She opened her mouth dutifully and he placed his cock at the edge of her lips. Stroking the shaft, he groaned again. Faster and faster he stroked until, even blindfolded, she could tell he was about to climax. Suddenly waves of warm liquid shot onto her tongue. She froze as more and more cum entered her mouth. She thought she might gag if it didn't stop soon. She knew he was watching her humiliation and could hear him almost chuckle. After several seconds he exclaimed, "Now swallow every drop". She hesitated but knew that if she didn't comply, he might hurt her. She choked the salty liquid down. "That's good", he told her, breathing heavily. "If you were my wife, I would have you do this for me twice a day" he leered down at her. "I would never waste one sperm to a tissue" She knew he was the forceful type...and she was completely under his control. "Two holes to go" he said with a smirk. With the lingering taste of his cum in her mouth, she realized he had actually tasted...pretty good. She also suddenly realized that he was going to take her in her backside. She had never done this before and although she was curious, she began to panic. He took off her blindfold and began to arrange her many pillows in the center of her bed, like a mountain. He turned her over and ordered her to bend over the pillows so that they sat at her hip and her ass was sticking up in the air. He told her then to spread her legs....as wide as she could handle. She felt completely exposed. She had just waxed "down there" the day before and was nearly hairless. The air between her open legs sent shockwaves to her private area. She found herself dutifully following his orders. Afraid but curious as well. She was his sex-slave and he wasn't going to stop until he violated and humiliated every inch of her. "Now ask me if I will fuck you" He demanded. "What?" she cried out. "Ask me if I will fuck the crap out of you for next couple hours!" he repeated. She sheepishly formed the words, "Will you fuck

me for the next couple hours?"...He smacked her ass hard and said "Yes, you will be punished for the next couple hours". "This will teach you to tease me for weeks on end like you have". He took the scarf and this time he tied it around her mouth. He then took another scarf, tied it around both her wrists and around a bar on her headboard post. "You may not like what I'm going to do to you later, but you sure as hell are not going to get away" he laughed demonically. "I'm going to love this" She panicked again but his force and strength overpowered her. She prayed that he wouldn't hurt her too bad. She was now completely splayed out before him. Like a rag doll. And that's the way he wanted it. He placed his hands on her body and ran them up and down her back and ass. He licked his finger and gently ran it down low on her crack. He could feel her clit and wiggled his finger on it. She let out a groan. He took his thumbs and spread her lips open. "Ah", he said. "There's nothing like a pretty pink pussy". With one hand holding her lips apart, he inserted one finger, then two and moved them in and out. Her wetness was increasing. He bent down and flicked his tongue between her exposed crack, feeling her clit contract from the sensitivity. After about a minute of this, he told her that he was now going to violate her once again. He inserted his now-engorged cock slowly into her pussy. He filled every inch of her. She shuddered, completely immobile...completely helpless to whatever he wanted to do to her. He quickened the pace, grabbing her ass hard as he plunged, again and again deep inside her. After what seemed like an eternity, she noticed that while he was spreading her ass cheeks open so that he could see his member fucking her, he had subtly moved a thumb over her "other" hole. While he pumped her, his thumb slowly sank deeper and deeper inside her until it was halfway inside. This new sensation, along with his deep plunges felt strange but oddly erotic. She didn't notice that he had brought along some lubricant and had placed it on his thumb first. She had to completely relax her muscles there otherwise it would be painful. After he drew his thumb in and out of her for a little while, his breathing became more and more intense. He suddenly jammed the full length of his cock as far as it would go in her snatch. His orgasm was intense and he screamed out several times. He slowed his movements but didn't exit her. He continued to fuck her until she could feel him getting hard again. He reached around to stroke her breasts from underneath and it felt good. "Hole number 3 is about to get violated now", he gloated as he coated his cock with a good amount of lubricant. "And there's nothing you can do about it" "That's why I gagged you, I am not in the mood for protests". She knew that it was going to happen now and she lay frozen in fear but also in anticipation. He drew out his thumb and slowly replaced it with his cock. Slowly, millimeter by millimeter he entered her anally. She concentrated on her breathing and she tried to relax her muscles down there...if she didn't, she would be in for some major pain. Little by little he worked himself further inside her. It was incredibly tight. It felt unbelievably good! He still preferred pussy overall but this was like an exotic, rare treat! The fact that he was taking her against her will added even more to the intensity! She groaned....it was such a different experience....not what she had imagined. It actually felt kind of good...in a weird way. Maybe a little uncomfortable...like an irritating itch...but so nasty that she found herself shivering from the experience. Her clit began throbbing...he gently touched it while he entered deeper and deeper. He was doing her where nobody ever had....she had no choice...this was really happening. He muttered filthy things to her as he slightly quickened the pace. This got her even hotter. He couldn't enter all the way....vet. He also knew that he couldn't do this for very long....for two reasons. One, the tightness and erotica of it would make him cum very quickly and two, since she had not done this before, the time was limited to a brief encounter, so as to not hurt her. Yes, he didn't want to hurt her because he would be back. A lot. And she would again submit to him, whether she wanted to or not. He could think of a lot of things her home needed and he knew that he would expect nothing less than the violations he performed on her now, in return. After a minute of penetration, he knew it was time. He rubbed her clit more intensely and realized she was about to cum as well. He suddenly came powerfully once again inside her, gasping for breath it was so intense. She moaned loudly through the scarf and he could tell she had also had a powerful orgasm. She was no longer "a virgin" in the anal region. Exhausted, after a moment, he slowly pulled himself out of her. He began to remove her gag and wrist restraints. She was also breathing heavily. She didn't know whether to slap him or rest in his arms. He gently brought her body up to his and held her, pulling the sheets to cover

them. "Thank you" he whispered. "You do know that this will happen again, don't you?"...She thought for a moment and looked at him. "I know" was all she commented. "I have a lot of things that need to be fixed around here". "That's right" he laughed, "A ton".

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2013-06-20 08:39:17