

Chapter 10



MR MARCUS 5

The Machine

IVANOVICH

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Sandro's New Life

Marcus had set aside an entire day just to pay attention to Sandro, his newest sex slave.

Marcus was on the balcony of his room, facing a rural landscape of hills with wine plantations and fields surrounded by trees and lakes.

A half cloudy climate whose clouds hid the sun in the sky. Sitting in a comfortable chair, he was naked while Sandro dressed in his tight catsuit sat on his lap.

Marcus, as a sadist that he is, trapped Sandro's fists in a metal frame that connects to his neck, fixing the set to a metal bar.

With her back lying on Marcus's chest with her arms locked, both were talking and Sandro, until then, was lucid and very spontaneous.

Both were excited, Marcus kept his penis erect inside Sandro's ass while manipulating his penis on top in a frustrated attempt to masturbate him.

- This is amazing. - said Sandro. - You forced me to be a sex slave and the worst thing is that I'm enjoying it all. Aiiirigigii. - he finished groaning when he felt the dilation of Marcus's penis inside his ass.

- Your ass is a delight, boy. Keeping my dick inside you is a godsend.

- Damn it! This is too good. But I don't understand why I can't feel my penis properly. You tried to masturbate me and so far nothing. Sandro replied.

- This is the effect of the ring stuck on you.

You'll need to eat a slave, because soon you'll feel weak and powerless. Just like a thirsty person who needs water, a hungry person will need sex. The ring will mess with all your physiology, psychology and vital energy.

- It's hard to understand that. - stressed Sandro. - But your story with Mrs Helena and her lover is something very intriguing. It looks like something out of a soap opera.

- Yes. AND.

Soon Sandro asked to get up from the lap of Marcus who left him.

As soon as he got up, Marcus took his cock out of the boy's ass who moaned at the end and zipped up the jumpsuit and locked it with the special key.

- If you need to go to the bathroom, I'll release you. Marcus said.

Both had already had sex for hours and at the time they were only satisfied but Marcus noticed something different that made him comment:

- While we were having sex, you didn't pass out.

Sandro looked at Marcus with a brief smile.

- Why? I should?

- Usually, when I fuck other slaves they pass out because of the energy suction that happens when I fuck them.

Sandro frowned in confusion, but took the opportunity to ask Marcus to let go of his hands.

Sandro was excited and erect, Marcus approached and put his penis back inside the bulge of the clothes and soon understood.

- Ahh... sure. The ring. There are two of us wearing the Ring of Apollo and the effects of fainting do not affect you. But I felt satisfied much more satisfied than usual. It's still weird.

Sandro widened his smile, blushing his face.

Marcus let go of Sandro's hands and went to his wardrobe.

- Are we far from Napolis? asked Sandro.

- Not a lot. This is Fushi Region. It's one of my uncle's houses.

- You said it was your house.

- Yes. I am responsible for taking care of her and also for taking care of my uncle's vineyard business. I will introduce you to him. And also other submissives. You will have many friends, Sandro. New friends.

Marcus spoke while getting dressed.

- And this lady of yours. Will I meet too? asked Sandro.

- Yes. For sure.

- So let me get this straight. Are you a perverted master who fucks boys but is bossed around by a woman?

Marcus stopped for a moment and frowned:

- There are certain questions that can imply punishments for you, Slave. Marcus pointed out. - But yes. I am bossed by her, or rather, I was once her submissive.

- Wow. Sandro sighed. - What a crazy life you have.

- Well, I gotta go. I will be back in a moment. - said Marcus when he finished getting dressed. - Remember that this life is yours too now.

- It's very quiet for someone who holds someone captive. - said Sandro.

Marcus glared at Sandro and walked over.

He pointed to his throat showing Sandro that he had a monitoring collar and permanent use restriction.

- It is indeed you tried to escape, but could not. For not being able to get rid of the leash.

And he ended up giving Sandro a peck on the mouth.

- Feel free, but don't get close to the gates so your collar doesn't go off and I have to punish you for that. In the rest I will always know where you are anywhere in the world.

And that little mouth and ass of yours will always call me to fuck him.

Marcus gave Sandro a kiss and a pat on his ass and before leaving he fixed his hair and perfumed himself.

He went to the garage and got his Alfa Romeo.

Marcus put on his sunglasses and smiled at Sandro who was watching him through the door of the house.

He gave the car a quick start and then took off down the small village street.

Sandro looked at the red Alfa Romeo car whichever car he wanted to steal.

The car that put you in such a situation.

The situation of a perverted sex slave in the hands of a fetishist.

Marcus was also traveling in his thoughts and was encouraged to put on some background music and lightly tap the steering wheel while driving.

- Mi hai reso fortunato, Alfa Romeo. Marcus said.

- I got lucky. Alfa Romeo. Lucky me.

And so he continued with his car picking up speed along the dirt road raising dust in the middle of the farms around until disappearing over the horizon.

Sandro observed everything from afar behind the glass door, in a house with a modern look but with rustic touches.

Soon silence reigned in the place since the sound of the car had disappeared.

Sandro didn't want to run away.

He looked around once more to give the house and attention to detail.

Endowed with solid and well-crafted stone construction, the blocks formed the walls with perfect fittings in light brown colors combined with the wooden partitions that formed the contours of the doors and windows.

The rest was decoration of an ordinary house, it had all the utensils at its disposal.

Outside, there was a garden surrounded by trees and bushes that you could see from the top of the second floor balcony, and the rest around the house there was an extensive lawn that ended in stone fences.

No. It doesn't feel like a prison.

Sandro thought.

Walking through the house he went to the living room and there he stopped in front of a mirror, so he could see his whole body covered by the shiny black elastic fabric all compacted as if it were packaged meat.

Sandro started to get wildly excited and started touching himself.

The latex fabric creaked to the touch, and he couldn't resist pulling the fabric as hard as he could to see if it snapped.

It's nothing.

The fabric came back to the skin with settling due to the force of being stretched.

The costume had no seam. At least Sandro couldn't see the long zipper on the back that was sealed by a fabric that was glued together, plus the zipper had a secret lock that only Marcus could unlock.

Sandro felt naked even though he was dressed. He had already had the experience of wearing a latex suit of Caputo's soldiers in his frustrated escape from the clinic, so it was not new to be dressed in one. But from what he understood, it was his way of dressing from then on.

That made him explode with excitement. The feeling of feeling every inch of his skin thanks to the tight suit was something out of this world, as well as knowing that a horny guy could arrive at any moment to fuck him.

Soon he turned his attention to his neck. He still hadn't noticed the details of the metal ring that surrounded his neck.

In the front there was another ring that served to put a leash like a dog's or to fasten a chain.

Approaching the mirror he can see something written in low relief.

On the front where the small ring is located there was an "M" and on the sides it was written:
"Proprietà del Maestro Marcus"

Property of Master Marcus.

Sandro had a cock harder than a rock and then he tried to masturbate.

He was resisting and threw himself on the couch and started jerking off but something strange was happening.

Despite the great hard-on he felt, a mysterious numbness came over his cock.

A terrible numb feeling in his penis, as if he wasn't touching anything.

Scared soon stopped and began to admire the phenomenon.

- What is that? he asked.

Sandro tried to masturbate but couldn't feel his hands touching his penis despite having his hands on it. It was unreal. So he stayed for a long time trying to feel his penis with his hands but without success.

- But what witchcraft is this? - he almost shouted.

Panting, Sandro desperately wanted to come.

- What's happening to me? What the fuck?

Soon he remembered the ring.
Of the damn ring stuck on his cock and added the things
Marcus had said.

He immediately tried to remove the ring. He pushed as hard as he could but felt that the object was severely stuck in his flesh in addition to feeling a lot of pain.

Suddenly Sandro began to feel spikes accompanied by electric shocks that made him scream and let go of his penis.

- Ahhh... what is that? Ayyyy....

Sandro tried to calm down and took a deep breath despite the scream.

- Help!

Minutes later Marcus returns home bringing with him some things he bought on the way.

Through the app, you can see that your slave was behaving at home.

He frowned, resigned to not having to go after him if he tried to run away. Though the containment collar would get the job done before he could get beyond the scheduled monitoring radius around the house.

Marcus goes to the living room and finds Sandro, with an intrigued face and hands on his penis.

Marcus started to laugh.

- Oh no. You are trying to masturbate. Lol. I said I won't make it.

Marcus approached Sandro sitting on the sofa and noticed that Sandro was weak and sweating.

- What is that? What kind of bloody ring is this? That's going to be a shock.

- Yes... it's Mrs. Helena's power. I don't know how she manages to make such objects, but they are effective in controlling slaves from a distance and it doesn't matter if she can see us or not. You are like me now.

If you want to fuck a girl, you won't be able to, because the ring will activate and give you pain and other bad things too. Although, what girl is going to find a guy dressed in latex cool. Hahaha.

-That doesn't sound funny. I'm not sick but I feel bad.

Marcus caressed Sandro's face and ended up laughing.

- Calm. Let me explain. The ring also conditions your biological organism to depend on sex to balance its vital functions. Also, the ring only allows her to have sex with other guys. Sex with male gender.

Sandro was intrigued by such a statement from Marcus.

- Well... come with me. I have a little snack for you before we have our real lunch.

Marcus took Sandro through the house until he reached a hallway, on the side, he opened a door, which he revealed right after a staircase that went down to a type of basement.

But the place was well lit, but Sandro noticed that the walls were dense and acoustic.

At the end, there was another door that was opened, after it came a hall surrounded by a heavy metal grid and at the end another door that was released the lock after Marcus passed his fingerprint.

Upon opening, the environment revealed itself to be something entirely from the rest of the house.

A black image with red details predominated, around it, there were several pieces of furniture with peculiar shapes, as well as the presence of metal cages.

Dozens of cabinets around the black tone completed the place, in addition to a highlighted bed that was almost in the middle of the place. In addition there was a sofa and home with TV and other things.

It was also possible to see a space with a dance station for polidance. There was also a complete bathroom with shower, tub and bathroom where the doors and walls were transparent.

Marcus took Sandro into the secret room, there were more things there. A wall divided the place.

- Welcome to my fun room. This is one of my hall jokes. Marcus explained. - I admit it looks a bit like a motel, but my uncle prefers it that way because he brings his submissive girls here.

- Your uncle? I thought he was gay too. - released Sandro.

Soon Marcus turned to Sandro.

- No. He never served a domme like me. And much less has he sinned against a domme. As I did.

Walking a little further past an exclusive entrance Marcus shows something unusual to Sandro.

A separate compartment, around it was a cell similar to that of a prison but with two beds inside and a toilet at the back.

On the opposite side there was a window that let in light from the outside.

And in front of them was a boy strapped to a chair.

He was also dressed in a transparent latex catsuit, and his torso, neck and arms were tied by straps on a base similar to a table and his hips and legs fell into a kind of chair making him stay in a position of all fours but in a comfortable way.

He was blindfolded and gagged and appeared to be asleep.

- Well this here was the place I increased. My uncle doesn't have the courage to put his girls in these cells but I have the courage to put my boys.

Welcome to one of your slave quarters.

Marcus pulled away a little to check on the tied boy and then slapped his ass which made him wake up.

Everything boiled down to murmurs and moans, and he immediately tried to remove the gag from the boy's mouth.

The boy moved in his prison clothes and was restrained by the leather straps that kept him terribly tied to the chair.

That immediately excited Sandro who revealed a giant bulge in his rubber pants which he embarrassedly tried to hide with his hands.

Marcus disdained Sandro and began to prepare the trapped boy.

- This one is one of my boys. He was working at the brothel in Nápolis and because of his good behavior and dedication I

decided to promote him. That of serving you, Sandro, as sexual food.

Marcus explained as he unzipped the boy's prison suit that was on his ass.

- At this moment that he is debuting his new life as a perverted slave, he will need to eat a nice slave that is readily available. That is until you learn to hunt and eat other boys outside our stronghold.

Sandro didn't understand exactly what Marcus was trying to say but one thing was certain; his hard cock showed that he was exploding with lust and a force instinctively propelled him to walk slowly towards the boy moaning as if his subconscious already knew what to do.

- It's hungry, isn't it my handsome. His dick shows everything. Your dick never lies. Not even your master. Marcus asked.

- Our penises never lie to us perverted slave men. You know... they communicate when they meet and our minds follow.

Marcus unzipped the boy's ass and pulled out an anal plug.

- It's always good to tenderize the meat before eating.

Marcus looked at Sandro and called him:

- Come my dear. Eat the ass of that beautiful slave that awaits you.

That sounded like a hypnotic order to Sandro that there was no way to resist the trance that dominated him.

Sandro took his penis out and placed himself behind the restraining chair where the boy was.

Arrested and blindfolded, he would have sex with a stranger just as the boy would have his ass broken into by a stranger.

Sandro didn't think too much. He was under the hypnotic effect beyond his own conscious will to want to experience this.

So he put his penis in the ass of the boy who slid with a lubricated glove inside and Sandro's eyes widened when he noticed that he felt his penis fully inside the boy.

He was surprised by that and his mouth fell open.

- ohhh...

- That's right. My gorgeous guy. You can eat it. Marcus said.

Sandro began to rub his penis in and out of the hip, and the sensation was complete fucking that boy. He felt everything.

The boy contracted his ass and that drove Sandro crazy.

Soon he began to laugh finding the situation funny.

- Cum! I never imagined that eating a guy would be so good. -
said Sandro.

- Well done boy. You need to eat a lad every day.

Marcus took his cell phone out of his pocket and started filming.

Sandro didn't care anymore, all he wanted was to satisfy himself.

- That's right my beautiful. - said Marcus while filming. - Little by little he learns to use his dick in the right way.

Sandro continued to fuck the boy while moaning completely motionless while his ass was violated, so he went deep to the peak and then cum liters inside the boy's ass and a tremor took over him that made him fall on the boy's body.

Sandro was satisfied with his first experience of fucking another guy.

Minutes later...

- This is Danny.
Danio, this is Sandro.
Your new submission brother.

He introduced Marcus as he had the boys seated properly at the kitchen table.

Sandro was radiant and very relaxed, not to mention excited since the volume of his leg was always highlighted.

Danio was a handsome young man, much younger than Sandro. White skin that gives a perfect contrast to her light blue eyes, short and straight black hair. Sitting at the table, with the perfect combination of his body compacted by the transparent latex that is his overalls. Nothing could hide even the sight of his metal chastity device he kept under the rubber.

Danio ate something while recovering after an intense fuck, done in the presence of his master who he also took the opportunity to film.

Sandro chatted spontaneously while Marcus took up some random topics.

- Until last week, Danio worked at my latex cabaret in Napolis. Now he will be his partner, Sandro. Marcus explained.

Danio turned to Sandro and greeted him.

- Great pleasure.

He held out his hand to Sandro who responded, who up to that point felt close to the boy, so much so that he would spontaneously hug and touch him.

- By the looks of it, you guys are getting along well. Marcus pointed.

- I can not explain. But I'm enjoying this whore life, so much so they say. - commented Sandro.

Marcus just smiled and approached the two carrying a chain.

Soon he hitched one side to Sandro's collar and the other to Danio's collar and at that moment they were linked by the neck with the chain secured by padlocks.

- Ready. I'm going to leave you like this together this week. To get to know each other better and do all your activities together.

- Sandro, you should fuck Danio as much as you want and can.
He's yours now.

- Yes sir. Sandro replied.

- And Danio, you know that your life is to give pleasure. So from today you should give Sandro a lot of pleasure, your slave brother, who although he is a slave like you, but you must have noticed that he has a free cock and you must respect any male who has a free cock. So take good care when you give him a blowjob.

- Yes sir.

- Sandro, you're like me. As I said, because he has a free cock he will be able to eat any slave within his reach and other boys as well. Practically all of my submissives use modern chastity devices, I don't allow them to have pleasure like a regular alpha male.

But understand that I Fuck You All.

- Yes sir. - ended the slaves together in a chorus.

END

PRELUDE TO THE NEXT SERIES

THE SECRET OF MARCUS.

Marcus has been causing a disturbance for ten years in a Master Straight community in the Napolis region of Italy. Many reports claim that all the guys Marcus meets, for a while disappear and when they return they assume they are submissive perverted gay fetishists.

Until then, nothing would be strange until celebrities, authorities and people of Italian high society become victims of such a transformation after Marcus's seduction.

Reputations, social image, marriages and other social relationships have been undone due to the phenomenon that master has been causing. The sudden character change of what would be considered victims of her seduction.

Marcus even did an interview on a TV show about controversial subjects and sensationalism. His fame wandered across the country and the rest of Europe.

The fact that he is the nephew of one of the most respected men of the business elite and feared for being part of the Italian mafia, behind the scenes, makes Marcus have a shield before justice and the police authorities, doing at the same time, someone also to be feared .

By the way, what kind of influence does Marcus have on the guys he meets? Was it some kind of power?

Or

A secret.

Next Series Coming Soon.