Luck Is On Your Side

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A Fan Request.

You are a average person living and average life. Barely making ends meet and a job that does not notice your talent. You wake up Monday at the same time you do every morning and go to the kitchen to make yourself a cup of coffee. As you reach up to get the coffee grounds you notice there is no coffee can. "Shit I forgot to get coffee." You say out loud. You grab your briefcase and head out to your rusted old car. You try to start it but the battery is dead. "God dame it, what the hell!" You open the garage door to find the battery charger. As you rummage through the mess in the garage a box falls on top of your head. "What the fuck! Can't anything go right for me today?" You scream at the top of your lungs as you kick boxes around. You find the battery charger and connected it to the car. After ten minutes the car started and you were on your way. As you hit the freeway you look at your watch. "Oh, shit I'm going to be late." You step on the gas speeding down the road. As you swerve in an out of traffic not noticing the police car that you just cut off. As you look into the rear view mirror you see the lights flashing behind you. "Fuck, Fuck, Fuck, God dame, Please why can't I have one week where things can go right for me! God, I'll do anything give me one week!" You pull to the side of the road. The police officer walks up to your car."

"In some kind of hurry?" the officer ask you.

"I'm sorry I was late for work. I know I was speeding." you handed the officer your licenses and registration.

"Sit tight." the officer went back to his car and ran your information. After a little bit of time the officer walked back to your car. "You know driving like you were, can get you killed. I'm going to let you go with a warning. Slow down it's better to be late then to be in the hospital or dead."

"You're not giving me a ticket?" you asked puzzled.

"Not unless you want me to." Officer smiles at you. "I know what it's like to be late for work. Now move along, watch that speed and put that seat belt on."

During the whole time you never noticed your seat belt was not on. You snapped it in place and put the car in drive and drove away. "Wow that was weird." You drive to work and drove up to the parking garage attendant to get your parking sticker."

"Sorry all full, you'll have to park on the street."

"Oh great I have to park on the street. I'm already late and where will I find a parking spot close to my job." You drive around until you see a parking space right across from your job. "Wow lucky me." You get out of your car and ran across the street. As you're about to step up on the curb you realize you forgot your briefcase. You turned to go back and trip over your own feet and landed on the road. As you lay there dazed you see a tire coming straight at your face. You turned your head up right just as the car comes to a complete stop. You try to move your head but your hair is stuck under the tire.

"Oh my god, are you alright, I'm so sorr ..." This lady paused in mid sentence when she saw you under her car. "Are you alright?"

"Yeah, thank god but my hair is stuck under your tire. Can you back up, please."

She giggled a little. "Yeah sure you wait right there. Opps sorry. I'll be right back." She jumps into her car and instead of reverse she puts it in drive.

"No!" You scream just as the tire pushed against your face." And the car stopped again.

"What happen?" the lady came running around to the passage side. "Oh my god, I'm so sorry I'm so nervous. Are you still alive?" Because your face is pressed up against the tire all you could do is point for her to go backwards. "Oh, Oh yeah, R not D, I'm so sorry." She jumps back into the car and backs up. She runs back around to you as you sat up touching your face all over checking for blood. "Did I hurt you?"

"I think I'm alright." As you look up you see this brown hair beauty looking down at you.

"I'm so sorry. You want me to call an ambulance for you?" She asked fixing your hair.

"No I'll be alright. It's not every day I almost get my head crushed by someone as beautiful as you." You say with a slight laugh.

"You think I'm beautiful? It's kind of funny hearing that from you." she said with a grin and looking at you for some kind of reaction. "Since I almost squished your head. Not once but twice. You have to let me make it up to you. How about dinner?" She asked as she helped you up.

"You want to have dinner with me?" you asked as in shock.

"Yeah something like that. Here is my card give me a call, when you're feeling better."

You look at her card and could not believe what her name was. "You're ... you're ... Jessica ... Alba? I thought I recognized you from someplace. You want to go have dinner with me?"

Jessica smiles at you as she looks at her phone. "Yes, but it would have to be Sunday. Let's say you meet me at my place on the card around 7:30 or 8:00."

"Um, yeah that sounds great I'll be there."

"Again I'm truly sorry." Jessica says as she jumps in the car. She beeps the horn and waves. "I'll see you Sunday." and then she was gone.

"Wow was that dumb luck or what?" You think to yourself. "Wow I almost got ran over by Jessica Alba and I get to have dinner with her. My luck is changing." as you are deep in thought you run right into Mr. Johnson your supervisor.

"Late? you're late again. I should fire you right here and now. Being late is like steeling from the company."

"I'm sorry Mr. Johnson. It won't happen again." You bow your head meekly.

"Dame right because you are fired!"

"Wait right there Mr. Johnson."

"Mr. Warren I did not see you there." Mr. Johnson said reaching out his hand.

Mr. Warren walked pass Mr. Johnson and right to you to shake hands. "You alright? I saw what happen."

"Yes sir I'm fine. Just a little banged up."

"I'll say, that was a close call."Mr. Warren turned his attention Mr. Johnson. " Mr. Johnson, you should know you do not have the right to fire someone and maybe you should listen to the employee once and a while. I have been watching him for some time now and I think he deserves to move up in rank. Let's say supervisor."

Mr. Johnson looked puzzled. "I'm not sure if there is a position open for that."

"There is now because you have been demoted Mr. Johnson to his job and he'll be doing your job."Mr. Warren patted you on the back. "Enjoy your new office today and come see me first thing in the morning and we'll discuss your future with this company."

You could not believe what you heard. Everything is looking up for you. You walk into your new office and kicked up your feet. "This is a great day." you say out loud.

The rest of the week went smother than it ever had in your life. Mr. Warren told you that becoming a supervisor will increase my yearly paycheck by $80,000. He also gave you a company car to drive where ever you wanted to go. When Saturday came, you were sitting at your table looking at Jessica Alba business card. "Call her dummy. Don't let this slip away." You picked up the phone and dialed the nine digits.

"Hello"

"Hi is this Jessica. This is ..."

"Oh hi I thought you'll never call."

"I was just wondering if we're still on for tomorrow."

"Oh, yeah there is a little problem. You see I forgot that I had something to do ..."

"Oh, I understand. Ok, bye." You sounded very disappointed.

You were just about to hang up the phone when you heard her scream, "Wait!"

"Oh, I'm sorry yes."

"I have a little confession to make. That day I almost squished your head. Will I was ... how can I say it ... excited. I have been waiting for you to call all week and will ... I have been ... extremely horny."

"I'm sorry, what?" You almost fell right out of your chair when you heard that.

"You see I might not be home until around 10 o'clock at night and it will make me extremely happy if you would come by. Unless I'm moving too fast, I'll understand."

"Um ..." you were speechless is Jessica ask you to her house to fuck you. "Holy shit" you think to yourself. "Yes! I mean yes I would love to. See you at ten than."

"Ok see you tomorrow than."

Saturday came and gone but Sunday dragged forever. You typed Jessica Alba address into your GPS. "Hmm, hour and half, just to be on the safe side I'll leave at 7:30." you think to yourself. After a while you jump into your car and drive down the freeway to Jessica's house. As you pull off the freeway you stopped by the nearest gas station. You fill up your car and went into the station. You grabbed a drink and as you walked by the condoms you think to yourself. "I should get some just in case." You grabbed a box off the shelf." You leave the gas station and drive another 15 miles. The whole time you seen only one car and a few houses. By the time you reach the driveway, you stopped your car to look around. "Wow where is her house." You drive for another five minutes up the driveway to a clearing. Further up the driveway you see a big mansion. The yard was like driving though paradise even as dark as it is. You pulled up to a loop driveway. Pulling slightly ahead of the front entrance you park. You check yourself in the mirror and then went to the front door. As you get close, the door opens and there stood Jessica in a fishnet double slit lingerie gown. You dropped the keys to the ground and without taking your eyes off her you kneel down to pick them up.

"I'm glad to see you too. Come on in." Jessica turned as she swing her hips back and forth looking over her shoulder at you. Like in some kind of trance you walked in without saying a word. She leads you upstairs to her bedroom. "I have been waiting for you for a long time. Take your clothes off and lay down." She motions to her bed. You do not hesitate you had your clothes off and in her bed before you could blink an eye. She walked very slowly over to her radio and turned it on to some romantic music by Omar Akram Passage into Midnight. She slowly lifted her wine glass to her lips and took a sip. As she turns and looks at you, your manhood stands at attention. She smiles seeing this. "Do you think I have a sexy body?" You node your head like a little kid. She starts to strip as she walks to the bed. When she reaches the foot of the bed she climbs up as she slips out of the rest of her outfit. She crawls over top of you rubbing her body to yours. As she reaches your manhood she blows on it looking directly at you. She reaches under the mattress and pulls out a condom. She shows it to you.

You mumbled, "That's fine." you take a deep breath.

She uses her teeth still looking at you and tears the package open. She blows on the head of your dick again and slips the condom over it. She raise up a little and lowers her pussy over the top of your dick. She closes her eyes as she slides down the shaft. Her lips in an O shape. Just as she sat all the way down, you reached up and grab her firm tits.

"Oh, no, no touching." She removes your hands and started to pump up and down. You reach up again to feel her tits and she stopped moving and just sat there for a moment. "If you think this body is so sexy, than you will go by my rules." She reached under the mattress again and pulled out some handcuffs. Still sitting on your dick she reaches so her tits where in almost mouth reach. As she handcuffed your hands to the bed you started to lick at her tits. "I would not do that if I was you." You don't listen and keep licking. Once again she reaches under her mattress and pulls out a mask with a big ball on it. "This makes me wild when a man does not listen, because I get to use my toys. Do you like toys?" You node your head as she brings the mask to your head. "As you can see this is a big ball gag. I had it especially made. You can't find a mask like this anywhere. Open your mouth." You playful shook your head and she pinches your nipple and twists it.

"Ouch, ok, I'll open." You open your mouth.

Jessica looks at your mouth and then looks at the ball gag. "I think you'll have to open wider than that." You open wider as she force the huge gag in. Your mouth is stretched to the limit. and your jaw is hurting but your manhood is getting harder inside of her wet pussy. As she finishes strapping the mask to your face she laughs looking at you, "You remind me of Hannibal Lecter." She starts moving up and down again. This time the pressure in your balls start to build. Before you knew it she jumps off you. "I almost forgot ." She runs to the foot of the bed and you feel something click around your feet. "We can't have you kicking your feet." She walks next to you and looks into your eyes, "Are you scared?" You shook your head no. "Do you still think my body is sexy?" You nodded your head yes. She reaches under the bed and then placed to blocks on either side of your head. She lays down next to you on the bed and with her fingers she circles your chest. "You know I love having slaves that would doing anything for me. There are some questions that I need to ask you but I need your up most attention when I ask." You nod your head. "Oh, no I mean you're up most attention. So I invited one of my slaves over to help." With that she slid across your body to get off the bed and left the room.

In a few minutes she comes back into the room. You hear her talking to someone. You try to turn your head to see but the blocks on the sides kept you in position. "Did you do what I asked." the person she was talking to did not say anything. So you assumed they just nodded. "Good, is it going to do it right?" Again no talking came from the other person. Again Jessica slides her body over the top of yours to get to the other side of the bed. She once again lays down next to you and starts playing with your chest. "So like I said I have some questions for you. You better think carefully at the question I ask. If its Yes wave your right hand. If it's no wave your left hand and if it's I'm sorry wave both hands. Do you understand?" You wave your right hand. Your heart is skipping beats as the sweat builds on your forehead. She lays her head to your chest and listen to your heart beat faster. She starts to rub her hands across your body, "Calm yourself, I need you to stay calm." She kisses you on the check and smiles down at you as she looks into your eyes." As you calm down she continues to talk. "You see my slave has a big problem." She reaches up to your face and pulls a strap from the mask. Then she pulls the gag out with a pop but you still could not close your mouth. She looks into your shook eyes and smiles. "I told you I had this especially made. Now my ..." she motions for her slave to come over. As person squats over your open mouth you see their face is covered. As they lowered to your face Jessica continues, "slave has not taken a shit in about a week. He ..." she paused and brushed your hair from your eyes. "has to go really bad right now and sitting in that position I cannot guaranty how long he can hold it before it pushes out. First let me tell you a story. When I was in high school a lot of people disliked me. There was this one guy I thought was the hottest thing I have ever seen but he thought I was ugly. So here is your first question."

Do you think I'm ugly?"

You wave your left hand.

She placed her hand on her slaves shoulder and he started to push letting out a massive fart into your mouth and a tip pocking out of his hole. "Opps I'm sorry that was the single for him to push. I'm so sorry that has to be just so gross. I'll try to hurry. You did answer that one right. Anyhow, so I decide to ask this guy to the prom and he humiliated me in front of the whole school."

"Would you ask me to the prom If I asked you?"

You wave your right hand.

She laid her head over her slaves shoulder to look down at you, "Oh, he so sweet?" Once again the slave pushed and his shit starts to slide down your tongue. You start to struggle and then she realized that her hand was on her slaves shoulder again. "Oh my god, I'm so sorry." You keep struggling. "Oh, it will be alright I'm right here. I won't let anything happen to you." You can barely make out what is being said but you can hear bits and pieces. In a real lower voice you her the slave talk for the first time.

"Mistress"

"What is it?"

"I can't stop it from sliding out."

"Oh shit, Ok really quick I have one more thing to say."

Jessica gets close to your ear. "I'm so sorry I did not mean for him to actually shit in your mouth." You feel the shit push against you throat entrance and you start waving your hands back and forth.

"Mistress"

"What! I'm trying to finish this!"

"I think it's pushed against his throat right now. If I push anymore it will go down."

Jessica looks into your eyes, "Is that true is his shit pushed against your throat?"

You wave your right hand.

Jessica looking into your eyes continues to speak. "Ok than let me finish. Anyways this guy humiliated in front of the whole school. He pushed me away and called me an ugly fat bitch." She watches your eyes widen in fear as she speaks. "I fell face first into a big pile of dog shit. When I raised my face was smeared in Dog SHIT! That guy, that I thought was hot laughed at me and screamed at the top of his lungs. Look everyone she so hungry she's eating shit. Now look at me. The man I thought was hot is a useless piece of shit that thinks he is going to get a piece of this. I was really wanting to run over your head but I thought this would be more fitting. Oh, my god it's 12:15 in the morning. It's Monday already I have to go meet my husband your boss Cash Warren. Slave finish him." Jessica reaches over to her slaves mask and rips it off and there was Mr. Johnson smiling down at you as he push the huge shit down your throat. The last thing you saw as the air was being cut off is Jessica Alba waving down at you.

The End