

## **SLAVE IN PARIS**

*Written by Jose History, Ishtar Mistress slave property, in order of it.*

My name is Jose. I have been serving a wonderful woman, Mistress Ishtar for a while. She possesses my desires, will, ambition, body, thoughts, sexual impulse. I belong to Her, I am her property, an object, I have no rights, I live under her rules.

A few days ago she called to inform me that she is going to Paris in a week or two. She ordered me to book tickets, make a reservation in a Deluxe hotel in the center of Paris and bring with me several credit cards and 10,000 euros cash to make sure I will have enough to pay for her and her girlfriend's shopping.

I have a flight early in the morning, I need to arrive before my Mistresses will do to prepare their hotel rooms. I will take their luggage with me so that My Mistress and her friend won't have to lug it, this is what I am here for – to serve.

I immediately started to organize. I didn't have much time. I called the Plaza Hotel Athenée, in Avenue Montaigne. I like Paris. I made a reservation of a suite which had a door straight to my room, so I could be of service at snap of my Mistress' fingers. Not a bad start.

Then I booked tickets in business class for my Mistress and her girlfriend and one for me in economy class.

Before the flight my Mistress ordered me to put a chastity device on with a combination of numbers lock. I videocalled her and did it as she watched me.

As always in these cases reminded me that my phone was monitored by it with spyware. To be very careful with what I did, I was talking or messaging, and where he was going. For months he had installed that software on my phone, iPad and computer, and since then was monitoring and controlling everything she did. She locked accounts, programs, e-mail to not wanting to agree, limiting my communication gradually. I was only allowed to run my Mistress' errands and tasks and not do anything without her permission or for my needs. Her needs are my needs. I have no purposes out of her.

It is Friday, September 5, 2014. I took the plane with suitcases. I put € 6,000 more just in case € 10,000 won't be enough as I had to pay the hotel and wanted to make sure I have enough cash to satisfy my Mistress' needs.

I have arrived around one in the morning. I checked in and got the keys of our rooms. I checked everything to ensure that everything was in order. Wonderful suite with King size bed. My room was a normal, almost small a door to my Mistress' suite. I got a good deal for our rooms, paid € 2,500 for a night, 17,500€ for a week.

I sent a message to Mistress Ishtar to let her know that everything was in order. She commanded me to order a limo to pick them up in the airport. They arrived at 6pm.

Done it all my clothes and put it in the appropriate cabinets. I ordered a sandwich and a bottle of water and slept for a while, waiting for his arrival. I was nervous.

Around 6:15 I received a whats app message . They had arrived. I confirmed that the limo was waiting. In less than an hour they would be there. They had a good trip. I was in a good mood.

I have to say that Mistress Ishtar had a close friend with whom she lived. They lived in a villa on the outskirts of town in an upscale neighborhood. I lived in a small house in the same place, in the garden. Above the garage. I worked as a driver for them.

Since I started working as a driver, one of the conditions of my contract was wearing a chastity belt 24/7. Mistress wanted no surprises me. Sex was not among my duties at home. Then, little by little, day by day, she has been submitting myself all the orders of my life. Today I am your slave 24/7. A slave bound, hypnotized (do several times a month), which has given him everything. The house she lives in now was my own house, I gave her one day after she demand it while I was tied to his feet, adoring and kissing her shoes.

After a while I went down to the hotel lobby to wait for them. As always dressed in a black suit, white shirt and black tie. It was my work uniform.

By 7:10 they arrived at the hotel Quattroporte Maserati. She was radiant. Gorgeous, sexy, as always. He got out showing off. I helped her down, and her friend.

I ordered the driver and a button to go up the bags to our rooms and hurried to take them there. They were willing to climb.

Entering loved the hotel lobby, the smell. It has always been one of its features a spectacular façade and full of red flowers.

We got into the elevator. Upon entering the room was pleasantly impressed. They loved them both. They hugged and kissed.

- We will have a great vacation ;, she said  
- You, slave, get down to my feet !. Kiss my shoes !. Your mistress has just arrived , greet her ; I got on my knees and kisses her shoes to kiss to show that i was at her disposal. Suddenly the doorbell rang in theroom. They were packing. I opened the door and leave luggage after I gave a tip to the bellboy.

- Slave, what is your key code? she asked.

I showed her right away and made sure it was the correct code.

- All right. Correct. Now let's take a break. Go to your room. Put on your maid uniform and wait for us to call you.

So I did. I went to my room, closed the door and got dressed as a maid, following her instructions. Short black dress, black stockings, heels of the same color. I stain and put a brunette wig, as always. I sat in a chair to wait for my Mistress' call. After half an hour my phone rang, it was her.

I got up and went to her room.

- have you called, Mistress?

- Yes. Call room service and order two coffees for us. Have you confirmed dinner?

- Yes, Lady, at 22 am at L'Avenue on Avenue Montaigne, near here. Hope you will like that restaurant. Before we go the restaurant we can have a drink in the hotel bar, they have a variety of cocktails. I reserved three places at the bar at 21:15.

- Well done, slave.

- I am here at your disposal, Madam.

- Call to the restaurant to check when our order will be delivered. We are tired and need a cup of coffee.

- Yes, Madam

And I walked away to call to the restaurant to check our order. When the waitress arrived, I opened the door and helped her to put cups of coffee on the table in the living. I was not ashamed to be dressed in the french maid uniform in front of strangers, I like to be used by Mistress and will accept what she has to give me.

- Thank you, slave. I ordered shoes, go clean them.

- Yes Madam.

As they entered the hall and took their shoes, talking animatedly heard. Meanwhile I had to clean their shoes. After a while I heard my lady and her friend started to moan. I knew what was coming.

- Slave, Stick your tongue out and work it!

This meant I had to go to her, to kneel down, to put my hands behind my back and to lick her pussy until she has an orgasm as her friend kissed and rubbed her body.

At the end she had to repeat this action with her friend. Both should be well satisfied, and usually was. She had taught me how.

While my cock was getting hard and hurt my device. She knew and liked. Said as she licked me

- Lame bitch! You are mine. You're my bitch forever. My slave! Zorra! These days you not only lamerás our pussy but also some cocks. You'll see how you'll have fun. If you do well I'll let you free for a while so you can masturbate in my shoes. Hahahaha! Lame, lame, lame, well, well, well ... ..

While licking her friend recorded the scene with a video camera. He did it many times. He liked. He said he could teach so I decided if I ever betray. I know the internet goes where they are hidden until you want to teach them. Sometimes when you meet with friends've seen them in my presence. Things have to be a slave.

At the end of the two went to the shower to get ready and be beautiful. I had to do the same and dressed in black suit again.

At 20 hours I was ready and waiting. They take long until 21 hours. They were gorgeous and elegant. Mistress wearing a gorgeous black, short, with beautiful Louboutin shoes suit. Sexy as ever!

We went down together at the bar. Upon arrival I asked for his table and went there. They sat at the bar. Several glances followed them since their entry. I left them alone and went to the door where I would wait.

I saw them take two glasses of champagne. Very seductive Esteban, both two. Envied.

After a while they asked for it, and I got signed tip. We left the hotel bar and restaurant walking path. It was close and the night was beautiful. We arrived in less than five minutes.

Arriving at the restaurant L'Avenue I asked the maitre for your table. Passed them both. I should be waiting for me outside. It was my role. I was there in case I needed to pay bills and nothing more. Cenería a sandwich to go back.

The place they liked. It is full of "beautiful people". They were tired and wanted no more today. Excellent dinner as usual. It is a charming and lively restaurant, even dinner on a Friday.

Customers include Eva Herzigova was with several friends who did not recognize. She impressive with his huge legs.

At about twelve o'clock dinner ended. Served with a bottle of Bordeaux restaurant out happy. € 400 for dinner.

They came out so happy that Mistress told me to leave Cay

- Well miss Jose. You have prize.

I was really happy!

Way to the hotel they were chatting animatedly, holding hands. At one point stopped, hugged and kissed for a long time. Lucky you!

Upon reaching the room Mistress told me:

- Okay Jose. All perfect. As a reward we will use you for our pleasure, go put your panties and heels on. When you are ready we will bindfold you in your bed. You'll have to stick your tongue out and be quiet while we use it .If you do it well, you will earn a meal and a glass of wáter.

She turned to Eva, kissed her and then entered her suite. I went quickly to get ready as she commanded. I was hungry and thirsty.

Eva ordered me to go to bed face down and checking my device was well placed. I got to drink my daily dose of medicine they gave me to improve your control over me and injected hormones. I felt so weak and horny .Then they tied my hands and feet, blindfolded me and ordered to stick my tongue out .I Heard them kissing and moaning , then someone of them sat on my face and rubbed her pussy on my tongue untill she came right into your mouth. It was my Mistress' pussy! Yes indeed! I know the taste of her pussy, I am addicted to this taste. AFTER she came her friend sat on my face and did the same. I felt so used, I couldnt wish for anything else. Then my Mistress untied me and brought me a meal and a glass of wáter.

- Have a nice meal and good night, slave! I want you to feel owned all the time, so Keep your heels and panties on!

The next day I woke up early.. I could not get up or move so I rested as my Mistresses slept. I felt desperate to get my cock out of the device it bothered meso much , but I wasn't allowed to take it off.

By noon the eleven o'clock I heard noise in his room. Maybe they were fucking. After a long while Eva came into my room, I was broke. I ordered them breakfast, a full continental. I had to get up quickly to dress up and serve them.

So I did. Within half an hour the breakfast was ready in the lounge. I dressed as a maid, as always.

I put their meals on the table in the living room and got on my knees to greet my Mistresses.

- Good morning,my Mistress said. Have you slept well tonight?
- Yes Madam. Please tie me up. I like to be used.
- We are going to shop now. You stay here , help the waitress to clean our room and do the laundry. Are you hungry, slave?
- Yes Madam, very much so.
- All right, you will eat what is left from our meals , slave.
- Yes Madam. Thank you very much.

I knew that would be little breakfast, but she liked to treat me well.

- As I said, we go shopping. I need all your credit cards, the € 10,000 you put in my purse won't be enough for shopping.
- No Ma'am, at your service.

And I went to get my cards. Two VISA which have daily limit € 6,000 and my American Express Platinum without any limit. I predicted it will happen and I was prepared well.

- Madam, please take my credit cards. I called to several stores, all of them have VIP service to send bags straight to the hotel.
- A Great Idea, slave!

They have finished their breakfast, got dressed up and before they left my Mistress ordered me to kiss her feet to say good bye. They left me a bit of their meals, I was so happy, I felt so hungry and swallowed everything right after they had left.

I did not know what was their plan to shop. I suppose the first store will be Cesare Pacciotti which is in front of our hotel and down the street there are Zanotti, Valentino, Louis Vuitton, Chanel, Dior, Gucci, Fendi, Loewe, Ralph Lauren stores. I can imagine how much they will spend today !!! Whatever the amount will be - I must accept it as ever, because I have only one purpose in my life to serve my Mistress, wife. I was born to serve her and it is my mission in this World to make my Mistress happy.

Yes, I am her husband. One night, a few months ago, She told me that we will marry the following day. I was shocked.

- You must agree slave.
- Yes Mistress. Me Your husband? Thank You Mistress. It is a great honour.

I was really impressed. But the proposition was not so kind. The next day we went to marry. Was a civil ceremony. Quick.

Once done we went to a public notary. There were waiting us her lawyer. They put me some documents to sign, and She command me to do. I can't read it. By this document I donate all my fortune to Her. And all was all. Once signed I had nothing, as it was Her desire. She wants me poor, and living only working for Her, serving Her. Having nothing at all. Since this day I'm Her husband, She's my wife, owner and guide my life in any aspect.