

## Otaku Studios

### Chapter 9 – Daniel’s New Assistant

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One quiet afternoon Daniel relaxes behind the counter at the studio, *Dam, this sucks I really need to find someone to help me out in here.* Thinking like it is going to be another dead day; he turns up the volume on the stereo pumping through the main part of the studio and stretches out on one of the couches in the lobby.

Parking her car, Brit walks down the street towards Daniel’s Otaku Studios. Coming up to the building Brit hears music coming from inside and sees what looks like someone passed out on a couch in the lobby area and no one behind the counter. *I hope someone is here I am going to be pissed if I wasted the gas for nothing.* Knocking on the door to the lobby she opens the door and sticks her head inside. “Um, are you guys open?”

Daniel looks up from the couch seeing Brit he gets up and turns the music back down. “Yeah, we are open it just has been a slow day so I decide to crash on the couch for a little bit. I am Daniel the photographer and owner of the studio. What can I do for you?” Motioning her in, he moves behind the counter and takes a seat on his stool again.

Brit smiles happily and moves up to the counter holding a folder tight, looking at Daniel nervous and happy at the same time. *Damn he is cute, and he looks so young. Man I wish I had a man like him. NO! Can’t think like that he is hopefully, going to be my boss I have to be respectable. If I want to make it that I can’t just fuck everyone.* “Uh hi, I am Brit. I was hoping that you would consider me for a job, or an apprenticeship. I don’t need much money I just need enough for gas and a little spending money, please you are my last chance I need this. I am not perfect but I have some experience, I brought some of the stuff I have done to show you. Can you...”

Daniel stops her nervous rambling and flips through the book that she brought inspecting the pages. *Damn some of these are pretty good and it looks like they were all done with a 35mm, this girl can’t be more than 19, 20 and a nice body and apparently good skill with a camera. Better not sound too desperate to hire her she might ramble on me some more.* “These aren’t that bad you have a natural talent, although I don’t have much use for 35mm anymore. Most everything I have is digital, I never even priced out a darkroom set-up when I put together the studio. I am sorry.”

Brit looks like someone just punched her in the chest. Picking up the book she explains how her camera was from her family and that she can’t afford a digital camera and starts heading out to the door.

Daniel calls out to Brit before she could leave the lobby. “Eight-fifty an hour and you get fifty percent of any commission that you photograph. Be here nine a.m. sharp on Monday.” Reaching into a drawer he pulls out a key and sets it on the counter. “I live on the top floor so here is a key

to the back door of the studio, in case the door is locked just come on in I will be in the building somewhere. “

Hearing that Brit turn around and jumped the counter hugging Daniel before he could react. She kisses his cheek and grabs the key before skipping out of the building and to her car.

Smiling to himself Daniel lies back down on the couch waiting for someone to show.

-----8:30 a.m. Monday Morning-----

Brit parks behind the studio next to Daniel’s truck and walks up to the back door. Knocking loudly she waits to see if anyone answers; when no one comes she opens the back door and looks around the studio. She hears an alarm clock going off as she nears the back stairs, heading up she follows it to the third floor. She follows the sound until she seems Daniel naked in a bed covered only by a sheet, reflected off one of the mirrors being stored against a wall. She watches the scene in the mirror as Daniel rolls over and turns off the alarm before getting out of the bed with his back to the mirror. *Thank god he is facing away last thing I need to see is my new boss completely naked the first day.* She starts turning to head down stairs but stops mid turn instead watching Daniel as he bends over picking up his clothes. *God he has such a nice ass, fuck I can’t watch this. I have to control myself.* Turning quickly she runs out the door to the stairs and back down to the main studio and decides to just for Daniel to come down.

Hearing the door slam Daniel turns around having just missed Brit. Pulling on his pants he grabs a shirt and heads downstairs. He sees Brit as he enters the studio saying hi as he pulls on his shirt. “Hey Brit, was that you upstairs a minute ago? I thought I heard someone but when I looked no one was around.”

Brit looks up and Daniel and blushes deeply, as she watches his hairless chest. *At least he has pants on now.* “Yeah, it was me. I was looking for you but couldn’t find you and since I was a little early I figured you were upstairs in your apartment so I came down to wait for you.”

“No, I fell asleep up in the private studio. My Girlfriend has been out of town so I end up staying up to late in my office and just pass out on the bed a room over. Come on I will show you around the building.” Daniel grabs her hand pulling her up before putting an arm around her waist as he guides her through the studios. “The first floor here has the main lobby of course and the portrait studio. Follow me and I will show you where all the magic happens.” Leading her to the service elevator he opens it before pushing Brit in grabbing her ass as he does. “This is the service elevator for when you are feeling lazy or have to move backdrops and props around between floors. It fits all three floors of the studio as well as the basement and my apartment, but the apartment has a key to open the outer door of course.”

Nervous about having seeing Daniel and his apparent flirtation Brit scrambles out of the elevator as soon as it stops on the second floor and starts rumbly off questions to try and change the subject. “So why is this place so large? I mean most studios are like Wal-Mart or Mall mini – store sized but this place is huge. I mean three stories why so big? Why so much stuff?” Backing away she runs into a chase lounge and falls into it, as Daniel laughs at her. “Hey! That isn’t funny. I mean how put furniture in a random place like that... Hey this is comfy...”

Daniel moves over to her and puts a finger to her lips shushing her, as she blushes profusely. “This place is so large because I was shopping for a place where I could make a studio apartment and a possible studio and maybe rent out the extra space. Well that didn’t happen until I stumble upon this place and was damn near paid to buy it. I had the third floor rented out as a furnished apartment for a while but that didn’t pan out. Then I decided that I wanted to get into the modeling business so I had to convert this floor into a bigger studio than the one down stairs. When the apartment upstairs went to shit I converted part into a private office when I can develop picture and I kept the bedroom as a more adult studio, if you catch my drift. The rest of the space got converted to storage, except the basement now I have a crew coming out next week to convert half of it to a dark room for you.”

Brit lost all color in her face at that last statement. “You, you can’t do that for me that must cost a small fortune. I just started working here why would you do that?”

“What can I say I am a sucker for a nice ass and I must say you have a lovely one, Brit. Just as long as I get to watch your tight ass while you work and you promise not to leave me for another studio then we can call it even.”

Brit stood up in a hurry trying to be angry at Daniel but failing at doing so. “I don’t know if I should slap you or kiss you...”

As Brit stood there staring at Daniel he leaned in close to her. “I vote kiss me.” He wrapped his arms around her grabbing her ass and wrapping a hand behind her neck pulling her into a deep kiss against her will. Continuing to kiss her as her resistance goes down he pins her between him and a wall as their kiss turns into a teenage make-out session.

Freeing herself from Daniel’s arms Brit slaps him across the face. “That is for the ass comment and for kissing me against my will” She starts to walk away leaving Daniel stunned. As she moves behind him she playfully slaps his ass looking back smiling and giving him a wink. “That, is for everything you have done for me today, and for the kiss. By the way you have a very nice ass too.” Smiling to herself she takes the stairs up to the third floor and sits the Daniel’s chair in his office waiting for him.

Daniel watches her leave stunned and confused on what just happened rubbing his cheek he slowly follows her up the stairs. Reaching the top he looks around for her and notices the mirror that shows the view into the bedroom studio. *Oh shit that is what the ass comment meant. She must have seen me this morning when I woke up...Shit, I was sleeping nude...* Blushing a little he looks around, finding her in the office. “So how much did you see in the mirror this morning?”

Blushing Brit’s nervousness kicks back in. “Oh, you saw the view. I didn’t see much thankfully. I just got a good view of your naked ass, which is sexy as hell by the way. I couldn’t work here if I saw much more than that.”

“What? Why? I thought you just said I had a sexy ass why would that make you quit? I thought you were happy here?”

“I am happy here, a bit overwhelmed but I am happy. It is just if I saw anymore then I wouldn’t be able to control myself, you are my boss not a sex toy for me to use until you break. Plus you

said you have a girlfriend I can't do that to her I am sure she is a sweet girl and she is lucky to have you I don't want to ruin that."

Daniel sits in her lap and kisses deeply before she can say anything else. "I do have a girlfriend and you wouldn't be the first person I have slept with while I was dating her we have an open relationship now, she will be fine. I can be your boss and a sex toy and you aren't going to break me. As for controlling yourself as long as you can do it whenever normal customers are around you will be fine." Brit tries to say something again but Daniel stops her lifting her up and leading her into the bedroom.

Brit nervously follows Daniel but gives in to her desires long enough to push him to the bed and kiss him deeply. Arching her back as Daniel kisses her neck, she lets out a moan. *I have to stop this but I am so hot and he kisses so good.* Brit runs her fingers through his long hair and claws at his shirt trying to get it off.

Daniel lays on the bed letting Brit try to undress him, doing the same to her slowly pulling her shirt off of her womanly frame revealing a lacy black bra and nice sized breasts staring him in the face. Lifting his back he allows her to remove his shirt, taking the chance to kiss and tease her exposed cleavage.

Brit lets out another low moan, noticing the hand-cuffs still cuffed to the bed she gets an evil grin. She runs her hands over his chest and arms guiding them up to the cuffs. Kissing Daniel passionately to distract him she quickly cuffs his hands to the bed.

Daniel starts to struggle as he feels the cold steel on his wrists, looking up at the headboard he sees the cuffs and sighs. "How could I have forgotten the cuffs? Ok, the games are over Brit let me go. I know I went too far it won't happen again I swear, just let me go."

Brit gives him an evil grin, while she moves off of him. "Nope not yet Daniel, I have to repay you for everything." Grinning she unbuttons his pants pulling them off and tossing them into a corner. Kneeling between his legs she grabs his cock and plays with it, debating how far she wanted to go. Swallowing her nerves she takes the tip of his cock in her mouth, flicking it with her tongue. Playing with his balls she takes all of him into her mouth gagging a little. She bobs her head as she works his cock with her tongue listening to him moan.

Daniel moans and whimpers in pain as he tries to pull his hands free to hold her head on his cock. As Brit's skillful tongue drives him over the edge he lets out a deep moan and thrusts up into her mouth.

Brit gags a little as Daniel thrusts into her mouth holding just the tip between her lips as he erupts into her mouth. She swallows Daniel's cum as it fills her mouth. Licking her lips she leans down and kisses Daniel deeply the taste of his cum still on her lips. "Thank you for everything you have done, but now I have to head downstairs to open the store." Grabbing her shirt she heads toward the stairs.

Struggling against the cuffs Daniel calls out. "Wait! You can't leave me here. Come let me go this isn't fair. Get back here."

Brit smiles as she looks back. “Nope sorry, I have to decide if I can work for a sex fiend and I can’t really do that with you hitting on me every couple of minutes. Don’t worry I will let you go when I decide what I am going to do.” Pulling on her shirt she walks through the door to the stairs leaving Daniel crying out and struggling against the cuffs. She runs the studio taking a few reservations before closing up the shop for lunch. Heading back upstairs she finds Daniel passed out still cuffed to the bed. Smiling her evil grin she sits on his chest to wake him. As he starts to struggle again, she does a strip tease over his chest; after she pulls off her bra she holds her breast just out of reach of his mouth. Teasing him more she leans back on his chest reaching behind her and teasing his cock with one hand as she plays with her pussy with the other. She lets out a giggle as her cum coats Daniel’s chest, getting up she lines his cock up to her pussy. Quickly dropping down she impales herself with his cock letting out a deep moan as it fills her pussy. Holding herself up, she grinds on his cock as she moans and screams his name.

Daniel thrusts up into Brit as she grinds on him, he keeps fighting at the cuffs trying to control the skin under the cuffs starting to turn red and go raw. “Oh god, fuck me Brit, ride my cock, but please release me so I can fuck you good.”

Seeing the marks on Daniel’s wrists Brit panics and releases his hands, never stopping her rhythmic grinding of his cock in her pussy. Leaning down she kisses him deeply moaning and apologizing into his mouth in between kisses.

In one fluid motion Daniel pulls Brit in and flips them both over, stopping just long enough for Brit to realize she is no longer in control he pounds into her as hard as he can. Taking the handcuff key he releases a pair and cuffs Brit’s hands behind his neck. “Your mine now, I am going to show you how to do it.” Wrapping his arms around her back he holds her close as he pounds into her with all he can muster, moaning in time with her.

Brit cries out as Daniel pounds into her trying to keep her breath and scream at the same time. As another orgasm hits her she digs her nails into Daniels shoulders and upper back pulling up skin and feeling a little blood on her fingers. “Mmm god baby, I need it deeper fuck my doggy I want to feel you behind me.”

Pulling out Daniel bends her over and slams into her pussy again. Grabbing her shoulders he pulls himself into her dripping pussy. He slams into her as hard as he can, massaging her breasts as he does. With one hand on her hips and another on her breast he slams into her with all his strength both of them crying out as he does.

Brit lets out a low moan as she grips Daniel’s cock with her pussy. She muffles herself in the pillows of the bed as she pushes back at him trying to take all of him inside her. Whimpering in pain and pleasure as her new boss fucks her raw.

Pulling out of Brit Daniel flips her over and picks her up into his arms before guiding her back onto his cock. Holding her in his arms as he stands her legs wrapped around his back and he bouncing on him, he kisses her deeply and bits her neck. Letting out a low moan he kisses her ass he fills her pussy with his cum. collapsing back onto the bed Daniel kisses her gentle as he feels their combined juices slide out of her.

Brit relaxes on Daniel kissing him gently as her own orgasm subsides. Shaking her ass teasingly she gets off of him and pulls a skirt and low cut top out of the store of outfits Daniel has. She

bends over showing off her still wet pussy lips barely hidden under the skirt. Moving back to the exhausted Daniel she leans down and teasingly sucks the juices off his shrinking cock. Kissing him as his cock stands at attention again; she walks to the stairs teasing Daniel with the slight hint of bare pussy under her skirt. "Thanks for the ride Daniel but I have to open the store back up. Come on down when you can behave yourself" She lifts the back of her skirt and smacks her own ass as the door shuts behind her.

Daniel watches his latest conquest tease him as she leaves while he still has a rock hard boner. Grabbing his cock he eagerly beats it quickly making himself cum again as he thinks of fucking Brit repeatedly. Cleaning himself up he heads downstairs, playfully slapping Brit's ass he is slightly disappointed that she put panties on under the skirt. Giving her a gentle kiss they try to finish out the day without having to go to a back room for a quickie.

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I hope you enjoyed the story. Please R&R or send me any comments. So I know if people enjoy my work. E-Mail - [alucard.nightroad@hotmail.com](mailto:alucard.nightroad@hotmail.com)