**A TRIP TO THE HAIR SALON**

**with “Danielle”**

Today, I am taking a trip to the Hair salon, and I am taking Danielle with Me. My girlfriend has been My hair stylist for years, and now that she owns her salon, she tends to make accommodations for me!!

As usual, I am running late, hence I am her last appointment, so My tardiness isn’t a problem.

I pull up in front of the shop…. Danielle, W/we are here!!! Do Not forget what I told you? Be on your best behavior or else.

Hey QE!! Hey Love!! Come in girl and close the door. She asks is this the little white boy you have mentioned to me. I say yes, this is Danelle, My little satin boy… She said have a seat in my chair, I will be right back.

Danielle takes my jacket off and hangs it up, “DO NOT forget what I said…” Danielle whispers “Queen I promise” I then walk towards the chair as Danielle trails behind Me.

I sat in the chair and Danielle sat at my feet… as she should.

So, QE what have you been up to as she pulls out a salon cape and snaps it behind my neck,,, I peek down at Danielle and he looks all googly eye and I can see salvia forming in the corner of her mouth as she became excited from the sight of the salon cape. As, she is doing my hair, we are having idle chit chat about everything of nothing…. Girl gives Me a cigarette; she hands Me a Newport and I light it and indulge in a favorite pass time. As we partake in small talk about nothing much.. Once again I look down at my feet to check on Danielle and I noticed that the salvia has turned to drool and is leaking from the sides of her mouth…. It is like I read her mind… her thoughts were speaking to me…. Queen Ebony you look so regal in that beneath the black silky salon cape. I can’t help my desire of wanting to lick the ashes up as I watch your hand peeking out from underneath the satin salon cape. Your hands look so beautiful holding that cigarette. Your newly manicure nails with black nail polish match the salon…. I wish……

That is when I interrupted his thoughts and say to my girlfriend…. Hey… Do you want to see a neat trick? which she responded “sure.” With that I took her long ashes and tapped onto the silky black salon cape and pointed to it.

Danielle knew exactly what I expected of her, and she so eagerly say up (without hesitation) and began licking the ashes off the silk. I know she was in suck glory as I know it felt amazing to have my ashes and the silky cape touching her tongue.

Then I snapped my fingers and Danielle stopped licking and resumed her position on the floor at my feet.

My stylist said, “wow!” You have that white boy trained?”

I reply, “You have no idea…”

Then I swept the silky cape to the side to reveal a thick black strap on cock and motioned for Danielle to get Me another cigarette.