

kinky

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Characters:	The Master (Simm) , Rory Williams
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by [TheQuietWings](#)

Summary

It isn't the Doctor.

Notes

for the anon prompt: "portal fleshlight but Rory/simm!master?"

portal fleshlight aka fuck that sex toy=fuck the master. someone probably should have told rory that.

It isn't the Doctor.

His first tell is the size. He knows the Doctor's cock well, or at least, the one he last shoved into the toy and made the Master feel. It's smaller than this. It doesn't fill him until it aches.

His second is the pace. The Doctor never takes his time like this. He never fucks his toy so slow and deep that the Master has time to relax and enjoy it as he jerks off.

His third is when they come, leaving him limp and well-satisfied, dripping with their load. His eyes, lazing shut, snap open as he feels a tongue at his rim, lapping at him like it wants to lick the come back out. He arches his back, lets the aftershocks of his orgasms—he wrung out a few—jolt up through him with each pass of the tongue. “Kinky!” he congratulates the stranger.

By the end, it isn't even a choice anymore. The Master *needs* to be fucked like that again. He *needs* to know which of the Doctor's new pets can.

Which is how Rory finds his lap full of very eager Time Lord the next time he tries to jerk off.

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