

Danny sat in his car and reflected on the day gone by. It had all started early that Friday morning when his wife left with her two best friends to fly to Prague for a girly weekend. He had been planning his own weekend ever since she had told him of her trip. He had been married to Kirsty for just over two years and in that time he had rarely had any time to indulge in his favourite fetish of getting messy. He had talked it over with Kirsty and even tried to interest her but although she didn't object she wasn't interested so he confined his play to days when she was shopping. This meant nothing very large but today that was all going to change.

After waving her goodbye he went shopping for all the messy things he planned to use. Once home he spread out the large rubber mats in the garage and arranged everything he'd bought along with water buckets, a bottle of wine and some scissors. He also set up some lights and the video camera before heading indoors to prepare.

He had been purchasing his clothing over the last few weeks and stored it at a friend's house where he had collected it on his way home. After a shower and a dry he started to dress. White Calvin Kleins, grey socks and a pair of black leather shoes went on before he took the new pale pink shirt from its box and took it to the utility room to iron. Once satisfied it was pristine he slipped it on before heading back upstairs to put on the matching dark pink tie and the lovely new grey two piece suit. He looked in the mirror and pronounced himself ready.

He had booked a table at a local restaurant for 7pm and he arrived in plenty of time. He enjoyed a leisurely meal although by now his heart was racing. Once finished he headed home ready to start.

He unlocked the garage, went in, turned on the lights and the camera and then locked the door behind him placing the key on a hook by the door. He was in no hurry and opened the wine and poured himself a glass. Walking round he checked all was ready. He had opened tins and bottles in preparation and all was to his liking.

Finishing the wine he thought about the first item to use and eventually decided on a large jar of mayonnaise which he spooned with his hands onto his head before rubbing it into his hair. Next came ketchup which dripped off leaving long red trails down the suit. Without dwelling on every item he systematically ruined his clothes with oils, spreads, flour, paint, beans and creams until he was covered. Then the scissors came out as he cut and ripped his jacket to shreds. More food was then used to coat his shirt and tie before they too were destroyed. After cutting off his trousers he spent some time filling and refilling his shorts with food before they too were forcibly removed. Now only dressed in his ruined shoes and socks he lay down and started to rub the mess over his body. He loved the feel of it all combined over his skin and he rubbed it into his hair and face as well as his now erect prick.

Eventually he decided it was time to finish the fun and so he scooped up two handfuls of muck and grasped his prick massaging it with the cool muck. Not far off a climax and his world crashed around him as the door opened and there stood Kirsty and her two friends. Not a word was spoken but as the friends giggled Kirsty just glared before slamming the door. Danny's hard on had now disappeared and he sat up as he heard the car drive away. He had no idea what to do so busied himself in the task of clearing up which took most of the night and he retired to bed exhausted.