

My Master called me at work today after lunch. I could tell when I answered the phone that He had special instructions for me.

“Pig boy, are you by yourself in your office?” He asked.

“Yes Sir,” I replied.

“Good. I have special plans for you tonight. Listen carefully, because I will not repeat myself. I want you to leave work as early as you can. When you get home, I want you to make sure that you are very clean. Your balls should be cleanly shaved. When you are finished cleaning yourself, I want you to put on your codpiece and your collar. Then I want you to go into the freezer in the kitchen and remove the cum you have harvested. You are to defrost the cum and empty it into a small bowl. Leave the bowl on the kitchen counter. You should then strip the bed in our bedroom down to the fitted sheet. When you finish these tasks, I want you to put on the leather blindfold and stand waiting for me in the center of the living room with your wrists crossed behind your back. When I come home, I want to find you in this position. When I arrive, you should say nothing to me unless I ask you a question. Do not move until I ask you to move. There will be consequences if you fail to follow these instructions. Do you understand, pussy boy?”

“Yes Master,” I said.

“Don’t fail me.” My Master hung up the phone. I had no idea what He was planning but my cock began to harden at the thought of it. My Master had never made such a detailed request of me while at work. I wasn’t sure how early I needed to leave. I told my supervisor that I had to get home to answer a burglar alarm and that I would probably not come back to the office.

When I got home, I quickly showered with a special attachment on the shower head to give myself a deep enema. It took me a good 20 minutes to get fully clean. From my Master’s instructions, I guessed He planned for some intense penetration of my ass. I then proceeded to shave my balls in the shower until they were smooth. After my shower, I went into the bedroom and stripped the bed. I then put on my codpiece. I wasn’t sure what time my Master was coming home. I feared what might happen if I did not finish in time for his arrival.

I hurried to the kitchen where I removed the plastic container filled with condoms of my harvested cum. I filled the container with room temperature water in the sink. I left the water dripping into the container to help defrost my cum. When the icy cum had melted, I began to dry and pierce each condom. I methodically filled a small bowl and left it on the counter.

When I finished I tried to remember if I had forgotten anything. My Master had been so emphatic and detailed in his instructions. I knew that I would be in trouble if I forgot anything. I took my place in the center of the living room with my wrists crossed behind my back. I tried to imagine what my Master intended for me. The anticipation weighed heavily on my mind. My Master had intentionally left out details about when He would be home. I began to think that my Master hoped to teach me patience as I stood at attention waiting for Him to come home. It seemed like eternity as I waited. I could not tell how late it was getting since I was blindfolded.

Suddenly, I heard the garage door open. My Master was home. I stood up straight. I heard the locks turn and the door swing open and shut. I was so excited that my Master was here. His mere presence in the room made my cock harden inside my codpiece. I heard Him walk into the bedroom and put his things down. He took his time, saying nothing, making me wait for Him.

I finally heard Him step into the room very close to me. He walked behind me and fastened wrist restraints onto me behind my back. He then began to lightly run his fingers across

my stomach and chest. He softly and slowly caressed my nipples, making my body quiver. I cried out, "Oh thank you Master!"

Without warning I felt the sting of a paddle on my left cheek. "I told you not to speak until spoken to!"

"I'm sorry Sir!" I pleaded. I felt another sting of the paddle on my ass.

"You don't listen very well boy! You're still talking without my permission. You also failed to follow my other instructions. Where is your collar?"

"I forgot Sir."

"You're an ungrateful slave. I can see that I'll have to be extra hard on you." He then proceeded to paddle my ass as I stood in the center of the room. There was no regularity to his strokes. He would vary the time between each sting of the paddle on my ass cheeks so that I could not anticipate. It became difficult to steady myself on my feet. I had to regain my footing with each blow. As He continued to paddle my ass, I could tell that He was turning my ass pink.

When He tired of punishing me, my Master took me by the arm and led me into the bedroom. He instructed me to lie on my stomach on the bed with my feet pointed to the head of the bed. As I lay down, I could tell that my Master had placed a large towel in the center of the bed. My Master pulled my right leg to one corner and tied it to the post. He did the same with my left leg. He then lay on top of me and whispered into my ear, "now the fun begins." He told me He was going to stretch my asshole with repeated poundings all night, and that He looked forward to my suffering.

He rolled off the bed and began sorting through our toy box in the closet. He came to the bed and unsnapped the codpiece containing my throbbing cock and balls. He began to pull at my balls and cock and I felt Him wrap the leather ball stretcher around my balls and snap it into place. He then tied a leather strap to the stretcher. For a minute I could not tell what He was doing. I assumed that He was attaching a weight to the other end of the strap. I then felt the pull of a heavy weight on my balls as they were stretched to the head of the bed. My Master draped the strap and weight over the edge of the headboard.

I heard my Master take off his shirt, jeans and underwear. He instructed me to arch my back and lift up my head as He positioned Himself spread eagle in front of my face on the edge of the bed. Before anything else happened, He put on my collar. "Suck me pussy boy," He instructed, "and I better not feel any teeth."

My mouth found his soft cock. I took his beautiful penis into my mouth so I could get it nice and wet. While it was still soft, I could take his cock all the way into my mouth. I love to feel my Master's cock turn hard inside my mouth and throat. His cock finally grew to the point that I could not deep throat his cock past my gag reflex. My Master held my head by the ears and began to force my head onto his cock, blocking my air passage. This is my favorite part of sucking my Master's cock. I love to gasp for air as I choke on his huge penis. "Your asshole isn't the only thing I'm going to stretch tonight. You are sucking too fast. I want you to suck slow and deep. Take your time and make me proud of you."

My Master would let me freely suck his cock between intervals of Him pushing and holding his cock deep into my throat. He started by holding my head down for 10 seconds. When He let me up, He said "tell me you want more cock. Show me how much you want it. Beg me to let you suck my cock, you ungrateful pig."

"Please Sir, may I suck your beautiful cock!"

"Good boy. You can have some more." As I continued to suck his cock He would hold my head down on his cock without warning. I never knew when to take a deep breath. He

continued to count the number of seconds He held his cock in my throat. He gradually worked his way to 60 seconds. Each time He released me I would gasp desperately for air. Each time I would beg Him for more cock.

He finally pulled away and said it was time to stretch something else. Away from the bed, I could hear Him pulling out a dildo and some boy butter. He spread some lube on my sphincter and probed my asshole with his fingers. "You better be good and clean, boy." I felt a small dildo push inside my sphincter. I was really tight and my Master ordered me to breathe deeply and take the cock. He pushed the dildo deep into my ass until I felt it against my prostate. He held the dildo in place and began to pull on the strap that was stretching my balls.

"I just gave you a gift, boy. What do you say to your Master?"

"Thank you Sir! Please fuck me, Master."

My Master began to slowly pull the dildo until it almost cleared my sphincter. He would then plunge the dildo back in until it hit my prostate. He longstroked my ass with the dildo over and over in this way. I breathed heavily and moaned with each deep stroke. "This is just the beginning boy!"

Master removed the dildo and He left the room with me writhing and begging for more on the bed. My Master was away for several minutes. He enjoys making me wait for Him. Blindfolded and bound to the bed, all I could think about was feeling the touch of my Master on my body. I longed for his return.

I heard Master return to the room. I then felt the sting of a leather flogger on my ass. He struck my ass with the flogger as if He was aiming for the floor. "Alright pussy boy, It's time for your punishment for failing to follow my orders. I shouldn't have to punish you, but you insist on defying me. Each time I flog you, you need to thank me for having the patience to teach you the importance of obedience. I also want you to keep track of each blow by counting the number of blows I give you."

As Master flogged me I followed his instructions: thanking Him and counting the blows to my ass. The sting of the flogger was more intense than the paddle on my ass. Master again varied the length of time between each stroke. I cried out as each stroke seemed to pass right through me to the bed. The pain of each flog filled me with ecstasy. I counted 30 strikes when my Master finished flogging me.

Master then reached into the box for another dildo, a longer and bigger one this time. My Master applied the same technique as before to maximize the effect on my hole - slowly pulling the dildo until it almost cleared my sphincter. Just as my sphincter would begin to relax, He would plunge the dildo back in until it hit my prostate. He longstroked my ass with the dildo for several minutes as I thanked Him for raping me.

Master pulled the dildo out and replaced it with a butt plug. He came to the foot of the bed and pulled my head up. He praised me for enduring the pain and the pleasure He was giving me and kissed me deeply as a reward. I find it terrifically erotic to experience my Master's tender love for me in between His firm discipline. He left the room again, making me wait for several minutes. As I waited, I slowly flexed my sphincter muscles around the butt plug as I felt the tug of the weight pulling at my balls.

When He returned, He lifted my head again and placed the small bowl half-full of cum before my face. I waited for His instructions.

Master pulled something out of the toy box. I began to feel the tiny pinpricks of the whartenburg wheels on the backs of my legs, buttocks, back and shoulders. He told me that He would continue to roll the wheels on my skin until I licked up all of the cum from the bowl. The

painful pleasures of the wheels sent waves of agony and joy through my body, so I took my time to taste each lap of salty, creamy cum.

“Don’t swallow it boy! Keep it in your mouth!”

This order proved hard to implement. As I lapped up the cum, it became harder to keep it inside my mouth. While I initially enjoyed the wheels raking against my skin, I soon realized how painful it was becoming. I struggled to finish the task before me.

“You need some help, don’t you boy.” Master lifted my head and kissed me deeply. He sucked the cum from my mouth and then forced my head back into the bowl. “Finish the job!” He continued to rake my skin with the wheels, as I returned to lapping up the cum. When I finished the bowl, He lifted my head and licked and sucked all the cum from my mouth and lips. I mourned that I did not get to swallow any of it.

Master then sat at the foot of the bed and presented his dick to me again. He was semi-hard such that I could take his dick all the way down my throat, but that did not last for long. He began to fuck my face and returned to holding my head down until I choked on his massive manhood.

When He was nice and hard, He unclasped the wrist restraint behind my back and attached my wrists to the posts at the foot of the bed. He removed the butt plug from my ass before lying on top of me with his huge cock between the cheeks of my ass. “I’m gonna fuck my boy now.” He reached for some boy butter to slicken his cock. He was able to position Himself around the strap that still pulled at my balls. I felt his throbbing cock slowly penetrate me until his head rubbed against my prostrate. His cock was all the way inside me.

Master began to fuck me long and deep. I moaned deeply as I felt my Master’s beautiful cock within me. I often imagine and hope that when I die, this is what heaven will be like. My Master began to breathe heavily. I began to feel his cock harden even more. “I’m cumming boy!” He cried out and thrashed on top of my body as He unloaded his juice inside me. He gradually came to rest in stillness on top of me and gently kissed my neck and cheek. He allowed his cock to remain inside me for several minutes until it softened. I felt so empty when He pulled out.

I heard my Master clean Himself up in the bathroom as I thought about what would happen next. When finished, He returned to the bedroom and told me He wanted me to see what was going to happen to me next. He removed my blindfold and showed me the biggest black dildo from our toy box.

“I told you that I was going to stretch your hole tonight boy. Are you ready?”

“Yes Sir,” I said with some hesitation.

“What’s wrong pussy boy? You think you’ve had enough? That’s too bad because you don’t get to decide when you’ve had enough. Who gets to decide when you’ve had enough?”

“You decide, Master.”

“That’s right boy. You want more cock in your ass boy?”

“Yes Sir. Please give me more cock, Sir.”

“That’s more like it.”

My Master got the biggest dildo ready with a little boy butter. I didn’t need much since my Master’s juice was still inside me. I turned my head to watch my Master place the dildo at my sphincter. He looked into my eyes as He began to press the dildo inside. I shut my eyes as I winced from the pain.

“Open your eyes and look me boy! I want to see your eyes as I rape you!”

“Yes Sir!” I looked my Master in the eyes as He slowly pushed the dildo in, back and forth. In the corner of my eye I could see the dildo going in deeper and deeper. My Master stared intently into my eyes and smiled with satisfaction at what was happening to me. Finally, the dildo penetrated my ass until it rubbed against my prostate. I cried out as my ass was filled to capacity. Master watched the dildo as He pulled it all the way out. My sphincter relaxed for a few seconds until my Master turned his head to gaze deeply into my eyes as He thrust the huge dildo all the way in again. I cried out “thank you Sir!” He smiled.

Master began to longstroke my ass as He had before with his cock and the other dildos. Each insertion sent a shockwave through my body. My cock was harder than it had been all night. I wanted to have an orgasm so badly and my Master could see that in my face as I moaned and writhed beneath his hands. Master reached beneath my balls and grasped my cock firmly. He simply squeezed my penis as He pumped my ass with the dildo. He knew that He had me very close to cumming and he purposefully tried to keep me just below that threshold. “You don’t get to cum yet, boy! Not until I’m through with your ass.”

But it was too late. The thrusting of the dildo and the grip of my Master’s hand had pushed me to the edge. My cock gushed all over the towel beneath me and my Master continued to slowly pump my ass with the dildo. My sphincter tightened around the dildo as I came. I waited face down for my Master to stop fucking me. The pain was almost too much to endure.

“Look at me boy!” I turned my head to look at my Master. “I told you it wasn’t time to cum yet. You should have warned me. Now you have to pay for your disobedience.”

I began to cry as my Master continued to slowly pump my ass with the dildo. He knew that my ass was on fire from all the stimulation and refrained from moving too fast. Finally, as I began to loosen up again, Master quickened the pace of the dildo strokes. I was hard again. My Master stroked my cock and raped me with the dildo as before. I looked into my Master’s eyes as I approached a second orgasm. It took longer to cum than I thought it would. I enjoyed the pleasure and the pain my Master was giving me. When I came, my Master took the head of my cock into his mouth. My whole body stiffened as I gave my body over to my Master. When I was finally spent, my Master came to the foot of the bed and pulled my head up to look at Him. He spit my cum onto my mouth and face. Master then began to lick it up again and kiss me. We exchanged my cum back and forth between us. At long last I was able to swallow some of my cum.

I collapsed on the bed until my Master released me from my restraints. I stood up from the bed and stumbled a little. My Master reached out for me and wrapped his arms tightly around my body.

“I love you Master.”

“I love you boy.”