

CHAPTER 4

my last time to cum

The day came that Baroness V gave me a pantyhose and some heels to wear in addition to my usual servant outfit and i must say that it was very, very humiliating for me. At the beginning it was very hard for me to even walk in those heels and Baroness V had lots of fun giving me several orders so that i had to walk a lot and fast. Once i even fell on the floor while serving Her a glass of champagne and after She had given me several very severe slaps to my face, i was ordered to clean the floor with my tongue.

While i was down on all fours licking the floor She enjoyed kicking my balls and ass with Her feet and i guess thinking back as i write this, that was the moment She decided to take my virginity.

As usual i was wearing the plug deep inside of my asshole and so i first was surprised that She ordered me to pull it out and to crawl to Her. I had been so focused on my cleaning work that i had not noticed that Baroness V had put on a black strap-on which seemed huge for me at first sight.

Baroness V was laying on the sofa stroking the black cock while i was crawling towards Her and the order came very clear and directly: "Suck it My little slut!" was the only thing She said before She took my head and made me suck that cock very deep so that i was gagging and nearly choking.

As you can imagine it was so fucking humiliating because Baroness made me suck that cock like a real slut and i was ordered to act happy about it, as if it was the best damn thing i have ever done.

"Suck it good and make it hard for Me you cheap whore" came out of Her mouth and i had no chance but to obey. "Make it hard so I can fuck your pussy with it and rape your virgin ass" She yelled while i was nearly crying. After i had blown it for an infinitely long time She ordered me to kneel on all fours on top of the table and pull down my panties.

The first touch of the strap-on on the outside of my asshole felt like a very heavy electrical shock and slowly Baroness V started to penetrate my hole. i moaned as She moved it deeper and i really felt like a cheap slut being fucked by My beautiful Mistress.

It was the mixture of pain and humiliation that made me start to cry but Baroness V was having Her fun and that was all that i wanted and wished for. She really fucked me long, hard and deep while i could only cry, scream and moan.

Baroness V then generously gave me permission to stroke my cock and to cum and i had never thought that was even possible but when i reached to touch my filthy cock, i realized that it was already hard, harder than I had ever felt it, so deep inside of me i realized that this must have turned me on. So i stroked my cock and came really fast and hard onto the table.

"Lick it all up!" was the next order of Baroness V and although i had never licked up my own cum before i was already so broken that i totally obeyed. i then felt even more humiliated. My cum had spread all over the table and Baroness laughed loudly while She watched Her little slave naked on the table licking up his own cum.

But the hardest part was yet to come. After i had cleaned up the table Baroness V ordered me to get down and to kiss Her heels to show my total respect towards Her and while i was covering her boots with kisses She suddenly pulled my hair very hard so that i was facing the strap-on directly.

She must have known exactly what i was thinking as she ordered me to open my mouth and She pushed the strap-on back deep into my mouth. The taste was horrible and i had to fight not to

choke while she was laughing again and telling me to clean it all up. Once again Baroness V managed to break me even more and to make me adore and love Her more and more. i never felt as humiliated before but at the same moment i was very glad that Baroness V showed me my place again and there is no other place on earth i would rather be.

This evening was one of the most intense i ever had with Baroness V and that is why i can remember it very clear after all that time.

After i was allowed to clean myself up and to refresh myself a bit, She once again ordered me to kneel at Her feet, telling me that She had a present for me.

Ironically, right now i can tell you that this is one of the most important presents i have ever received, but on that fateful night it seemed so horrible.

Baroness V showed me a chastity belt and with some fast finger movements it was attached to my balls and cock. The key was still inside the lock and what came next was the pure sign of my devotion. Baroness V told me that it was now my decision to turn the key and to hand it over to Her.

It was of my own free will that i gave Her the complete control of my manhood, and after i had finally turned the key and closed the lock i looked deep inside Her eyes and oddly, i felt secure.

It was an incredible feeling and still until today i have not even once been allowed to cum but i have learned to get used to it because i do not exist for my own pleasure, it`s for the pleasure of Baroness V that i live.