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PERK AND GRIND . . .

Per the agreement with my Mistress, after one year in chastity, I would be allowed an 24 hour Playdate with the girl of my choice. The choice was easy! Penny from the Perk and Grind Coffee shop.

She has the most amazing smile with pink glossed lips that never fail to reflect and shine her happiness! Her eyes, bright, wide and can't help but make you stare and smile!

The sweetest and most innocent sexy little thing you've ever seen. I know how she treats me is a level beyond Customer. We've chatted so often, even when I'm not whipping out the green for another purchase.

Penny is somewhat shy in her cute twists, turns and little laughs. She does this one very unique thing with her eye makeup. It's a type of line running above and below her right eye. She calls it "Her Evil Streak".

It's so funny, because she even tries to sound evil when she says it. But I know she doesn't have an evil streak in her hot and sweet little bod. Over the past year, I've actually gone as far as to open up to her about having a Mistress, chastity cage and my upcoming Playdate.

As soon as I explained it to her, she got all giddy and excited. She started to jump up and down and say, "Can it be me? Please! I can do it! Please can I be your Playdate? I promise it'll be lots of fun!"

This is why I said the choice would be easy . . . because I already have a very excited Playdate Volunteer lined up and counting the days to my release for me.

It was less than a day away, and Mistress asks, “Slave, have you chosen a Playdate yet?” I reply, “Yes Mistress” She then asks, “Tell me about him or her and your plans, Slave?”

“Yes Mistress, she is Penny from the Perk and Grind and I can’t wait to get my hands all over her body. She’s been flirting with me for a long time and know she feels the same. We may go to the Movies and then her place for fun.”

“Slave, it seems you’ve not been paying attention to our agreement very closely.” I reply, “I’m sorry Mistress. I’m not sure what part I’m missing? It’s been a full year in chastity, so now I get 24 hours without my cage . . . right?”

Mistress breaks the news, “Yes, Slave . . . you do get 24 hours without your cage. But the agreement is for it to be here, in a room of my choice and only after you’re bound, chained and locked helpless by me. Then, when Penny shows up . . . I’ll give her the key to your cage.”

It’s been a year of my cock not being allowed to fully stretch out or cum. I’m constantly on the verge of screaming in frustration. This has caused me to forget the finer details of our agreement. Now that Mistress has reminded me, it’s all coming back. Fuck!

Penny has been so excited about this, I’m sure these few changes won’t stop this

from happening. In fact when I explained the rules, she gave me a devious smile and said, “Even better.”

I gave her that address of my Mistress’s home and asked her to show up exactly at 9:43 am. That’s the exact time I will have been put in chastity a year earlier. She said, “I will see you then! So glad you picked me for your Playdate!”

BLUE ROOM . . .

It was still another hour before my de-caging. Mistress had already instructed me to shave, shower, do my fingers and toe nails, brush my teeth, take a bathroom break and more. If Penny was being so kind to spend 24 hours with me, I needed to be at my best . . .

Giving my “Yes Mistress” to everything I was told without question or hesitation. I know my Mistress and she would jump at the chance to call all this off if I make even one small mistake. I waited far too long and my throbbing was constant and endless.

There’s no way I’m going to mess up on my own, nor will I fall for anything Mistress Commands my way. “Slave, you are on your all time best behavior. You must really want this Playdate with Penny badly?”

“Mistress, permission to speak freely?” Mistress answers, “You may Slave.” Cautiously, I continue, “Mistress, your skills at orgasm denial knows no bounds. I’ve been in chastity before, but nothing remotely close to this. I have never ached or throbbed as hard as I am at this moment. I’m forever grateful for today’s release.”

I didn’t fuck that up. It was stupid even wanting to speak right now, but I do love my Mistress and needed to complement her. She didn’t take away my Playdate, so it must have been ok.

She did say just two words, “Blue Room.” This was a room I’ve yet to be in. The wall, door, door frame, handle and hinges are all painted a somewhat messy muddy and subdued kind of blue. The door has always been locked to me . . . until this very moment.

Still being cautious at every step, I only walked to the door, but didn’t open much less touch the handle. Mistress hadn’t commanded me to do so yet . . . so I did not touch it.

My Mistress gave me a look that totally gave away the fact, that I had made the right choice. She was trying to trick me and I passed! “Well done Slave . . . Well done.”

She moved ahead of me and put her skeleton key into the lock of the door. It was a loud and squeaky turning and unlocking. “Slave, aren’t you going to open the door for you Mistress?”

Ok, that’s permission, “Yes Mistress! Right away Mistress!” As she walked by, she mentions, “Absolute best behavior Slave . . . I hope your un-caging is everything and more than you’ve been waiting for.” I answer, “So do I Mistress . . . and Thank You for this!”

I follow her into the room to learn that almost every wall and item inside is painted in the same somewhat blotchy subdued blue. Even the bed, was a subdued blue padding with maybe fifteen wide blue leather straps mounted in place on top.

It’s obvious where I’ll be for the next 24 hours, but I’m not moving an inch in

that direction until I'm instructed to. "Slave, you do understand, once your time is up, you will be going back into your cage for at least another year?"

At least? Did she say at least? "Mistress, yes, I understand." She pulls out a new cage, "Plus Slave, you won't be going back into that old cage. I have a new one that's a little smaller. Do you remember that from the agreement?"

Fuck! I do now! Penny will be here soon and I have never needed to cum as badly as I do right now! NEVER! Pretty sure if Mistress told me I'd be getting my balls banded after until they die, I'd still be telling her YES! FUCK! I NEED TO CUM! "Yes Mistress."

"Slave, don't you feel it might be better if you just never get to cum again? That way, maybe you'll just forget what it felt like, so you won't miss it any more?"

"Mistress, if it pleases you, I'd like to be bound now so I'm ready for Penny by 9:43? I don't want to miss even a minute."

9:43 AM . . .

I couldn't tell if Mistress was truly happy for me as she strapped me into place of if she knew something I didn't. As each of the closer to twenty straps were securely closed, she had the smallest of smiles going. At one point, I'm not sure if she was clearing her throat or laughed a little.

Being a good Slave who needed this greater than anything ever, I stayed quiet while she buckled me more than ever before. Totally naked, other than my cage, I'm on my back with legs spread very wide. Figure so Penny has the most room possible.

Counting them as they were closed, four straps on each leg. Ankles, above and below my knees and one as high up on my thigh as possible. Mistress bumped my cage several times getting these closed and I couldn't help but let out a moan or two.

Moans weren't considered talking without permission . . . thank god! Each arm was held in place stretched out by three straps. Wrists, above the elbows and upper biceps.

There's no way I could get free, but figure Mistress doesn't want my choice of a Playdate to be able to set me free. The wrist and ankle straps all have added locks along with the strap for my neck. Luckily, that strap was pretty loose. Would only get tight against my throat if I tried to lift my head up.

My midsection was firmly in place by a strap just above my nipples, just below my nipples, bottom of ribcage, stomach and then the one she pulled the tightest, across my hips closest to my cage.

Mistress looked up at a clock past my head. It was purposely out of my line of site, so I would not be allowed to know when my 24 hours is up and I'm to be re-caged into an even smaller chastity cage.

Not allowed to tell me the time, was the only rule given to Penny. Other than that, she could do anything and everything she wanted to me for 24 hours! I'm Fucking Giddy with Excitement!

"Slave, it's 9:42 . . . I'll go see if Penny made it on time. If she's here, I'll give her you key." With that, Mistress flicked my chastity cage hard with her finger like you'd do to flick away a bug or something!

It sent intense waves of pleasure into my cock as I finally tested my bondage when my whole body tensed up! Holy shit this is snug! None of the straps are too tight to be left like this for two full days. At the same time, not one of them gave me much if any motion at all!

I take a moment to watch my Mistress's unbelievable ass in her tightest of leather skirts! She's working it nice and slow because she knows I'm watching her. I love her more than anything, but am also happy she's not the one spending my Playtime with me.

After being her Slave as long as I've been, I know for a fact she'd un-cage me only to make this time the most painful and frustrating time of my life. I swear

she gets such sadistic pleasure from my pain, that in some of our sessions, I've made her cum without even touching her!

I know it just happened and I'm sure she knows I know it just happened. But she won't crack from her powerful stance. She'll only punish me even further so she can cum a second time.

I'm crying and begging as the pain only intensifies until my Mistress finally just stops . . . and quietly walks away. Never being allowed to see where she goes or what she's doing . . . but I know!

The door opens and it's Penny! With a massive smile and eyes wider than ever! She's always smiling . . . but nothing even close to this level of intensity! "Hi Honey! I'm Home!"

PLAYDATE . . .

As Penny in her cutest pink dress, makeup and bow approaches my helplessly twitching body, she tosses the keys to the door and my chastity cage onto a table near the wall! Wait! No! Go get the keys!

Nearing the end of the bed, she jumps on and lands on her knees right between my thighs and asks, “So whatcha wanna do?” I think she’s just playing a game and making me ask before unlocking my cock . . .

“Penny, this is the time . . . after a year . . . I finally get to take my chastity cage off. Remember, I explained this before you volunteered to be my Playdate.” Penny replies, “Oh . . . Ok . . . go ahead . . .”

It’s gotta be less than two minutes past the point I should be unlocked and my extreme sexual frustration is quickly becoming anger! Mistress left me so helplessly strapped and locked, I’m not getting loose until the 24 hours are up!

I’m trying my hardest to not upset Penny, because she could just as easily walk out on me and any chance of my yearly orgasms would be gone! “Penny . . . sweetie . . . I can’t unlock my chastity cage. I don’t even have the key.”

I know she’s way smarter than she’s acting . . . but has totally become very ditsy since she showed up. “Oh! You right! . . . I’m sorry . . . I’ll be right back.” She puts her naked hands onto my thighs to push off and both touches send sparks directly to my cock!

Penny walks over to the dresser, grabs both keys. Holding up the larger one, “This one opened the door.” Tossing it back onto the table. “This one must be for your cage.” Showing me the smaller gold one.

“Yes, that’s the one for my cage.” She heads back towards me as even more hands free sparks of excitement rush to my bent downward and locked in cock! Closer . . . Closer . . . Closer . . .

And she turns towards the corner where my closest wrist is solidly strapped into place and locked closed. Then hands me the key and says, “Ok, go ahead and unlock yourself . . . you have the key now.”

Now over the past year, I learned the extreme pain caused by allowing my sperm to buildup, my balls to swell and then having no release of that pressure. It takes hours, if not days, for my body to break down that excessing amount of semen and release some of that painful pressure.

Along with that knowledge, I learned how to avoid that buildup in the first place to avoid that future days worth of pain and pressure. Now, as the countdown to my release got closer, I’ve been allowing that buildup to happen as much as it wants . . . knowing release was right around the corner.

Heck! This time, I didn’t hold back at all! Anything remotely erotic, I thought about it for all its worth and my current buildup and pressure is the most I’ve had in a life time! “Penny? I can’t reach the cage to unlock it.”

Sounding frustrated also, Penny replies, “I’m not sure how this is all of a sudden my problem? Maybe I should just leave?” Oh My God NOOO! If she leaves, I don’t get a different Playdate! I don’t get to postpone! I go, after a year in chastity, for another year without getting to cum!

Penny is giving me a sad face and slowly moving towards the door out of this room! “Penny! Please! Please! Please! It’s not your problem . . . It’s my problem . . . that I’m hoping you’d be willing to help me with?”

KEYS . . .

Penny is standing next to my bondage bed. Her pink dress, which is more like a form fitting, extra long shirt, has the bones of a skeleton on it in light blue. A blue that closely matches her textured leggings.

She tips her hips far to one side while crumpling the front of the dress up just in front of her, so far untouched by me, forbidden fruit. Her hips that tip just as far to the other side. Some think with their eyes . . . Penny thinks with her hips . . .
“Oh . . . Ok . . .”

I let out a sigh of relief as she grabs my chastity key out of my hand and then moves back between my wide spread thighs as she kneels between them. Giving me another big smile, holding up my key, “Here we go!”

And then bangs the key hard against the lock of my cage! Ouch! I internalize my ouch. Don’t want her to say, “If it’s hurting so badly, maybe I should just leave it alone.” Not letting that happen! I take the pain needed to get out of this cage!

She bangs into the cage again! From one direction, then another! Each time the metal of the key hits the metal of the lock, it feels like a punch in my swollen balls! Just the lightest of anything is tenfold as far as pain goes! I bite my lip to keep quiet!

“Bad News! I think your Mistress tricked us . . . this key doesn’t fit your lock. You poor baby . . . and after waiting a whole year for this. That’s too bad.”

Quickly I blurt out, “Try again! Please try again! Maybe it’s that other key?”

Penny answers, “I’ve tried a half dozen times and it doesn’t fit. That other key over there is even larger . . . so it’s not going to work either.” Oh My God No! This can’t be happening!

“Could you please go quickly and ask my Mistress for the right key? Please?” Penny says, “I’ll try and find her . . . this is a big place.” She gets off the bed and heads to the door.

I hear her try the door several times before she says, “It’s locked. I can’t get out! She can’t keep me in here! That’s kidnapping! She can’t kidnap me!” If only Penny knew how often I’ve fantasized about kidnapping her . . . way more times than she’s made me drinks at the Perk and Grind . . .

Sure, I may be a helpless Pet to my Mistress. No reason that I can’t have my own Pet to bind, tease and play with. If I was ever allowed such a thing, Penny would be my first choice. Then I could find out just how many other piercings she has?

Just then, Penny holds up the key again and jokingly says, “Wait? Is it this end of the key that goes into the lock or the other?” Her look of confusion quickly becoming another massive and radiant smile! “Gotcha! You thought your cock was staying trapped . . . didn’t you?”

What was funny to Penny was pure horror to me! Not getting unlocked after waiting 365 days has been my worst nightmare! Nothing about what she just did to me was funny! But I needed to pretend it was . . . “Oh, you’re so funny Penny! That’s why I love you.” . . . oh shit!

“You love me? Really? Then shouldn’t this wait until our Honeymoon? Aren’t there Rules about stuff like this? What color should I wear for our Wedding?”
Oh fuck! What did I just do?

Already started the hole . . . let's dig it even deeper. “I’d Marry you even in that outfit you have on right now.” She glances kinda sad, “Why? What’s wrong with this outfit? I made this dress myself.”

Trying again, “No, I’m sorry if that didn’t come out right. You’re the cutest and prettiest girl I know with such a happy personality. I love your outfit as much as any wedding dress.” She’s smiling again and returns to my bondage bed, holding the key the right way this time!

UNLOCKED . . .

Just Penny's position on my bed is causing me to hyperventilate! Any girl in that position makes me crazy fucking horny! Sitting on her heels, knees spread, back straight and tits out! Her pussy only feet away from my currently locked and useless cock!

Can't tell if she just entered "Baywatch Slow Motion Mode" or if my level of attention is at an all-time high, causing the slowdown. I hear and feel the slightest of noise and pressure as the tip of the key breaks the barrier from outside to inside the lock!

Each tiny click of the teeth of the key moving past the insides sending endless shocks of pleasure at what is to come! Penny's free hand cups firmly the outside of the cage . . . a moment I wish to remember forever!

Like that final second before the Time Square New Year's Ball reaches the tip! My building excitement could not be greater than it is right now! Holding my cage tightly, she turns the key as the final click leading to my cocks freedom vibrates through to my soul!

"Are you ready?" Asks Penny. I hold back from screaming, YES FUCKING PULL IT OFF NOW! Choosing to go with a more calm, "Yes please." Penny tries to pull off my cage, but it's actually stuck due to my cock being so badly swollen and trapped within!

Penny opens her bag she brought with and pulls out a mini travel size baby lotion bottle. Holding it up and smiling, “Never leave home without it.” Thank god she has that rule or even unlocked, my chastity cage may have never come off . . . at least without some skin with it!

Like syrup on pancakes, she dribbles the room temperature lotion onto my trapped cock from almost a foot above! Just lotion hitting my exposed parts of my cock was driving me off the deep end! It lightly slaps and then oozes down the sides within my cage! Feels like the most extreme tickling orgasmic pleasure combo you can imagine! It’s actually too much and I can barely breathe!!!

“STOP! STOP! STOP!” I catch Penny off guard who quickly snaps the cover closed to the lotion, “Are you ok? Is it hurting you?” Catching my breath finally . . . “No . . . It’s not hurting . . . It’s . . . It’s too much pleasure! . . . More than I can . . . handle . . .”

Her normal smile, to bigger smile to her biggest smile switches before me to the most stone cold serious of looks. No smile at all! Just a deep stare into my eyes as she calmly says, “Really? That tiny little dribble was more pleasure than you could handle?”

Still short of breath, and now a little nervous, I ask, “Yes Penny. Why are you looking at me like that and asking in such a way?” Remaining calm, she replies, “Something you don’t seem to understand about your Playdate, is that it’s just as much my Playdate as it is yours . . . maybe even more mine than yours.”

Her hand quickly wraps firmly a second time around my cage as she again asks, in a much more serious of ways, “Are You Ready?” My breathing hasn’t returned to normal yet. Don’t think it will be over the next 24 hours. But it has slowed a little . . .

“Yes” swallowing, “Yes, I’m ready.” Still don’t know if this really is happening or if I’m imagining it! When Penny put enough effort into it, my cock finally released from its year long incarceration!

As the cage slips from my tip, I swear the music you’d hear as if the clouds just spread apart to expose heaven to the crowd below! It may not have been actually playing . . . but it sure felt like it was!

My cock unfurled like a Fireman rolling out a giant hose! The cold air grabbing onto all the areas that haven’t felt direct wind in a year! The pleasure and feelings in my free cock shot off in all four directions at high speed to become tiny tingles all the way to my finger tips and toes!

FREEDOM . . .

Penny was looking around and asked, “Did you just hear that?” No way! I asked, “Hear what?” “That almost heavenly like music when I pulled off your cage?” A noise from my right, like the sound of someone holding back a laugh . . .

Just as I glance, a small rectangular panel slides closed in the middle of the wall. Fuck! Mistress actually piped in that music at the exact moment of my cock’s freedom! Decided to not tell Penny about us being watched. I just went with, “Maybe it was something from a room near us?” And Penny just blew it off.

As my cock finally re-engorged itself with blood, it was more painful then pleasant! Like that moment nipple clamps are removed and your blood is finally allowed to return. Like that, but way more painful. This is a whole cock refilling vs. just a couple of small nipples!

I was remaining quiet, but the look on my face was obvious to Penny. “Are you in pain again? You look like you’re in pain.” Now I’m pretty good at reading people, which at this moment, I kinda wish I wasn’t . . .

Penny wasn’t asking if I was in pain out of concern . . . she was hoping I was in pain and wanted to hear the details! Fuck! I may have picked the wrong Playdate for my big moment!

She leaned down towards my helplessly misguided member with her intense pink lips with the shiniest of gloss! Holy shit! She’s gonna give me a blowjob! I

can feel her warm breath against my cock . . . and . . . and . . . that's it!

Now she's lightly blowing on my cock! My heightened sensitivity is enjoying the breeze, but this isn't enough to make me cum! She continues the softest of blowing as I try to figure out how to ask her for more . . . without me ending up with even less . . .

Ever so carefully, I quietly and nicely ask, "Penny? . . . Is there a chance you'd grab my my cock? It hasn't been touched in a year." She looks me right in the eyes and grabs onto my cock hard! Like so fucking hard if she let go she'd fall to her death!

I'm screaming and yelling at her to stop as her ever so short of light pink fingernails start to dig into my shaft! "PENNY! STOP! LET GO! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! PENNY! IT HURTS!"

And as quickly as my cock had its first moment of human touch in a year, it was yanked away as it tipped back and forth. The tip moving around as if it would randomly make contact with anyone or any thing!

All the straps and locks holding me helpless got an all out test there. I am at Penny's mercy and she seems to already be completely out of any mercy to give!

"So first you want me to grab your cock and then you don't! I'm not liking this Playdate much at all. You're being bossy. I'm starting to question what's really in this for me? Maybe we should just stop now?"

OH MY GOD NO! Turn on bumbling pitiful helpless begging mode: “Penny! Wait! Please! I’ll lick you pussy! I’ll nibble your clit! Anything! Please! Just say it and I’ll do it! Please! I need to cum but you should get to cum first! Please! Let me make you cum!”

My hopes for her to just say, “Ok, lick my pussy.” Was short lived as she gives me her serious, slash devious look and asks, “Anything?” Fuck! She’s going with my anything offer . . .

ANYTHING . . .

Penny's personality and mind goes way deeper than I ever considered. Don't get me wrong here. I know woman are amazingly smart. I just made the mistake of seeing Penny only as a bright eye'd smiling sexy girl with a hot bod who'd be fun to play with. She's teaching me every minute how much more of her there is.

Standing up on the bed, between my thighs, she crumples up the bottom edges of her shirt dress so she could get to her panties! Acting as if she was about to pull them down . . . then quickly flashes to me . . . that there are none!

I blurt out, "Naughty Girl." She smiles and replies, "Yes I Am . . . too bad you can't spank me." She had spun and did a quick flip up of the back so I could get a flash of her naked ass! My cock just swelled in excitement!

Then she ever so slowly lowered herself into position . . . a position I wasn't expecting from Penny. A position that totally falls under the category of "Anything"!

Her tight little sphincter was just a tongues length away from my mouth . . . waiting for its anything to happen! I've done a fair share of ass play in the past. Fingers, thumbs, toes, dildos, plugs, cock and more . . . just never my tongue.

I'm hesitating in fear of the taste, but even more scared of what will happen if I don't act quickly? It's now or never! And since never includes me possibly never getting to cum again . . . ever! I choose now . . .

As the tip of my tongue dances on the flesh beyond her hole, she lets out the most exciting of little squeals from my touch! My expectations were that of something I wouldn't like . . . no idea what . . . just that it would be unpleasant as I rimmed her with my tongue . . .

It was a tie as to which part was better . . . her taste of fresh clean soap or her continued squealing at every new touch! She can't taste like this here all the time? Can she? Or did she plan this ahead of time and do some additional extra cleaning just for me?

As my tongue pushed harder into her tightest of holes, I felt some random, ever so light touches up and down the sides of my rock hard cock! My my hips rocketed up as fast and as far as the straps would let me! "No! Bad Boy!" And the touches stopped!

I start to complain and she pushes her ass harder against my mouth, forcing me to continue taste testing her anus! A few moments later . . . another light brushing along the front of my shaft and instinctively, my hips lifted again . . .

"Bad Boy! I told you No!" OH GOD! SHE'S KILLING ME! My tongue is growing tired from pushing and probing . . . but her squealing and hopes for more cock brushes inspires me to keep going!

Her hips are starting to squirm side too side a little, making it harder to reach her with my tongue. Each time I lose connection, she lets out small sounds of disapproval with my anal servicing! Really not fair, because she's pulling away from me!

Didn't think at this point, I'd be getting any more light touches on my hardened shaft . . . but she must have had a moment of mercy for my needs. A surprise light touch and I lifted up again wanting needing more now!

{Smack!} A hard slap of my cock followed by, "Since you can't fucking control him . . . I guess it has to be my job!" She climbed off of my face. What I was first hesitant to touch with my tongue, I now instantly missed as she stole it from me . . .

REBOUND . . .

Penny was outwardly upset with me for continually lifting my hips every time she even lightly brushed against my cock. What the hell was I saposta do? It's been crushed and locked in a chastity cage for a year and finally had a few moments of freedom!

Grabbing her bag, she pulls out some thin white rope. Oh God! What is she planning? Climbing back onto the leather covered bed and kneeling between my bound apart thighs, she starts to angry mumble to herself like she's dealing with a bad customer at the Perk and Grind . . .

Except this time, she's not angrily remaking someone's drink, which was perfectly fine the first time. This time she's angrily dealing with my out of control rock hard cock!

As she rough handles it and continues her mumbling I'm jerking and squirming endlessly at every touch and grab! I'm letting out loud gasps of pleasure every few seconds! "Do I need to go even tighter?"

She's already tightly wrapped the rope around the base of my shaft and balls and is now continuing her binding of just my balls! Half of me wants to say, "Yes Please!" While the other half is hoping for some loosening up! Any slack with help alleviate the crushing feeling in my nuts!

I grunt and and let out another very sexual sounding gasp so she {Smack!} slaps

my cock so hard I swear I could hear the sound of celery cracking! “I’m sorry Penny! . . . It . . . It just feels so good!”

Penny responds in such a non-Penny like way. “You know what would make me feel so good? If you’d shut the fuck up while I fix your problem!” Holy Shit! This isn’t good!

I don’t need to see my balls to know they’re being force stretched by the rope wrap. She continues on now to just the base of my cock as the thin rope, that seems to have no end, is being wrapped tightly around it.

Every bump and touch of her hands or fingers is sending lightning bolts of pleasure directly into my body! I’m biting my tongue, that still tastes of her freshly cleaned sphincter! Not only so I don’t say anything else to piss her off more, but also as part of my efforts to not hump upwards!

My whole shaft is being covered in the white rope, eventually leaving only the tip protruding from the end of the reel. It’s swelling even more and turning purple as she ties off the rope tightly, so it can’t come off!

She must have left some excess of the initial rope around my base, because I can feel it being yanked downward as she ties it to a perfectly placed eyebolt between my upper thighs! Even if I wanted to lift up some, it’s no longer an option!

The excess rope left after the final tie off at the end of my shaft, is now pulled downward into the same eyebolt as my balls rope was! This was way more painful, because my cock was far from ready to bend in such a tight downward

direction!

As soon as she had double, triple and quadruple tied off that final end of the rope, bending my cock so painfully, Penny mumbles, “That should just about do it.” Then hard flicks my tip with her index finger, sending the most painful shock right up my shaft and into my balls!

I couldn't help but let out a scream as she returns the most dead serious look back at me!

TIP LICKS . . .

After Penny's extra tight and very extreme cock and ball bondage being added to my predicament, I'm bound solid in every way! I can move my feet and fingertips . . . but to what end?

My head and mouth are free . . . but my mouth has only been getting me deeper into trouble and that much farther away from any chance of an orgasm! Much less the six to twelve I was hoping for during my 24 hours of being un-caged!

I lay silent and motionless as all I can safely do is hope for attention. Penny is back to smiling. Am guessing she's proud as to how well she's done my cock and ball bondage. She has to have done this before.

It was one long rope that she wrapped around from the base of my shaft to just below the tip of my swollen cock. She wrapped it so tightly and pushed hard up against each previous time around, it feels like one solid item form fitting to me.

There is no bending or flexing in her work of art that is encasing my manhood! I've gone from one solid metal chastity cage for the last year into just one more form of solid chastity! Penny has tapped on and grabbed my new rope coated cock and comment on its extreme firmness.

The pads of her fingers lightly caress the exposed and swollen parts of my balls which immediately leads to a further increase of pressure within my shaft! She has to let me cum soon! If this is all she's going to do to me, I would have been

better to stay caged!

“Why aren’t you talking to me? Are you mad at me? Aren’t you enjoying our Playdate?” Oh shit! I have answers to all three of these questions and many more . . . just don’t know how to word any of my answers in a way that doesn’t make my predicament even worse?

Here goes . . . “Penny . . . I’m loving our Playdate and want nothing more than for it to continue for the whole 24 hours I’m allowed.” She’s looking directly at me as I answer . . . neither smiling or showing any other emotions . . . so far . . .

“I enjoyed getting to lick you and missed doing so since you took it away from me. If you allow me, I’d love to lick you other places and feel your soft glossy pink lips on mine.” That made her smile a little!

So far, so good. Now to the important part . . . “It’s my mistake for not explaining this better, but I’ve not been allowed to have an ejaculation for over a year now . . . and was really hoping to cum more than once, during our Playdate.”

Penny’s head tipping slightly as she listens. “Had my Mistress not been so mean as to insist on me being strapped and locked . . . I would have been able to take care of my buildup problem and not be forced to ask for help.”

Silence for a few moments and then, “Oh! Oh my gosh! You wanted to get to cum! And need me to help you do that! Why didn’t you just say that?” Really? No way! Really? Fuck! Just ask? Dammit!

“I’m sorry for all my bad hints Penny. Would you please help me to cum?” Penny, back to her playful and smiling face replies, “Sure!” Thank God! “But let’s do some of that licking thing you mentioned first. We’ll take turns and then you can cum.” Dammit!

She lays down on her chest between my legs and I quickly feel her tongue tickling the tip of my swollen cock while it’s trapped in it’s new rope cage! Her tongue is so so very wet, warm and knows exactly how much pressure and motion to do!

Wow! If she just does this long enough her tip licking alone will get me too . . . “Ok, your turn to lick me.” Penny jumps up to position her pussy onto my face. FUUUUCCCCCKKK!!!!

MY TURN . . .

Penny's absolutely perfect tip licking lasted maybe a minute . . . most likely less. I'm so pissed off right now! But at least if my turn was also only a minute, we'd be moving onto my first orgasm very very soon! . . . Or so I thought!

Lifting up her pink dress, to once again expose her underwear-less undercarriage! Both the vision and the smell of my treat to come caused me to lift my head up in effort to start snacking as early as possible.

The strap across my neck prevented any chances at an earlier tongue intervention with her pussy! Like an idiot, still stretching for his treat, which would get to me a couple of seconds later even without stretching.

I'm lifting so hard, the neck strap is actually cutting off my ability to breathe! Finally, as her remoistened pussy lowers to reach the tip of my tongue . . . it doesn't stop lowering!

My tongue tip makes contact with her clit and gets in maybe two licks before her pussy pushes hard onto my face! Penny was tiny, petite, aka 'Fun Size', so her pussy wasn't huge my any means. But her placement and pressure was enough to cut off my air!

Like an idiot, I was already out of breath choking myself with the neck strap because I couldn't wait a few seconds longer to taste her! Now I'm regretting it big time and doing everything I can to get her off!

Problem is, I mean get her off like get her off my fucking face so I can breathe. Her plan was the complete opposite! She was getting off by fucking my face!

More and more I twisted, turned, struggled and pushed at her with my tongue, the harder and more air tight her pussy grind became! Guess I'm on the receiving end of the Grind part of Perk and Grind!

Even my muffin'd screams only made her more wild! . . . and yes, I mean muffin'd, not muffled! My only saving grace was the fact she was so damn close to her orgasm that she lifted off for a few seconds as she grabbed my thighs, leaned back and let out an orgasmic squeal!

My tongue and mouth action was just the slightest bit too much for her, causing the need for a quick breather while I did the same! Sucking in as much air as I could before she replanted herself even deeper then before!

Her warm thick juices seeped into my mouth filling the back! This isn't pee! . . . Oh My God! She's a Creamer! I've only come across one creamer before in my life and she totally soaked my front seat. Crazy thing was, I didn't mind at all!

The odds of coming across a creamer is so rare . . . you're more likely to have a threesome, get bitten by a shark or hit by lightning! Instinctively, I swallow her cream before I start to choke on it . . . problem is, I once again can't breathe!

Worse yet, she's grown accustomed to my tongue and mouth actions. This time as she squealed and creamed, she held onto my thighs and leaned back as before

. . . but didn't lift up!

My muffin'd screams were the most intense yet . . . and she fucking loved it! Her spasming grinding grew more intense as her whole body shuddered while I grew dizzier by the second!

No longer just bending way back as she came! She added a full forward lean with her hands grabbing onto my biceps and squeezing so hard it hurt! Penny looked down finally at the perfect moment to see . . .

Fear and my face turning blue as my eyes rolled backwards . . .

LOLLI . . .

Penny was no longer pussy blocking my airway . . . she was back to kneeling with her knees spread between my bound thighs. Ass planted on her heels and feet. Back straight upright and chest out.

It has pretty much become her default reset position. Really can't complain, since it is hands down, my favorite position ever for any female, dressed, half dressed or naked. Penny is still in her pink shirt dress thing and is sporting a cute pink bow on her head.

I'm quite obviously still strapped and locked helpless as my Mistress wanted. Still somewhat dizzy from my lack of oxygen. I look back to Penny to see her making mouth love to a lollipop . . .

Her intense pink glossy wet lips sealing tightly around the lollipop while making the most delicious of wet sucking noises! Dammit! That needs to be my cock getting that treatment! Not some damn lollipop!

Ever so calmly between her enticing Lolli-Tongue-Dance, Penny says, "Oh, you're alive. That's good . . . cause your Mistress might have been upset with me had you died."

Is she kidding me? Or should I be upset by that comment? Her first concern had I died wasn't if I had died. It was not wanting my Mistress mad at her! That's just wrong on so many levels . . . but now just isn't the time to bring it up.

The quickly regrowing excitement of having her so close to my cock, caused my cock to instinctively lift off my belly and then slap back down . . . holy shit! How long was I out? She had removed the rope incasement from my shaft and balls!

My cock is free a second time! I can't control myself and ask, "Penny, could you please treat my cock like that Lolli-pop? Please?" It wasn't a tricky question, but she replied almost concerned by me asking it, "Are you sure?"

Without hesitation, I reply, "Yes, I'm sure . . . I want nothing more then for you to treat my cock like a Lolli-pop." She says, "Well ok then . . ." and switches from licking and sucking the pop to long and slowly licking the handle.

I'm confused with what she's doing . . . that is until she holds the Lolli-pop by the end you lick with the handle pointing towards me! No! Fuck No! "Penny! Don't!"

"Don't what? . . . It's what you just told me you wanted more than anything? Right?" She grabs my rock hard cock in one hand and pinches the head to open up my urethra!

"No Penny! Not Like That!" My begging goes ignored as the tip of the Lolli-pops handle enters the end of my penis! "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!"

Penny smiles and asks, "If this is so painful . . . why did you ask me to do this?" She fucking knows I didn't ask her to do this! If I try to argue this with her, it's

only going to end up even worse for me!

My sensitivity level in my cock right now couldn't be more intense! I can't see how far the handle has entered my urethra, but based on the pain it feels like two feet or more!

It starts to get stuck and she switches to slow twisting it back and forth while continuing further and even more painful insertion! I've heard of sounding and have never been interested in trying it. Penny is proving to me, I had the right and much less painful idea!

I start to beg, "Penny . . . honey . . . baby . . . please! . . . Please pull it back out . . . please . . . it hurts too much!" Calmly she replies, "But it's closer to being all the way in then out . . . I think we keep going. Also, I'm not your honey baby." Shit!

LOLLI-POP . . .

The pain of that five inches of sticky wet Lolli-pop handle forced inside of my cock and now just left is a level of pain and discomfort I've never felt before! Complaining or begging Penny will get me zero sympathy from her!

Biting down on my own teeth, if that's even possible while tensing up every muscle in my body is all I can do to not scream. Penny is now tipping forward and grabbing my cock with it's new Lolli-pop tip, she holds it at a ninety to my body!

Every touch, motion or squeeze only escalates the pain even further as I'm now grunting, groaning and squirming every second. The last look on her face before finally going down on me was a look of delight at my suffering!

The Jury is no longer out . . . I picked the wrong Playdate for my 24 hour window of penile freedom and orgasms. I'm learning too late, her only goal for me is pain, discomfort and orgasm denial . . .

Her moist glossy hot pink lips are now just an inch from the head of my aching cock! The extra wet sucking noises once again continue as Penny returns to mouth loving the Lolli-pop! Oh My Fucking God she's KILLING ME!

Penny's firm grip is on my shaft, holding it still! Her head is bobbing ever so slightly up and down! She's added "Yum Yum" noises to her overly loud sucking sounds of her Lolli-pop Love Dance!

The warm sticky juices that don't surrender to the vacuum of her delightful pie hole end up dripping downward on the my head and shaft! When enough collects, Penny will do an ever so quick lick or two to clean up . . . but never as much as I need her too!

Every so often, my Lolli-pop cock extension will make it completely past the glossy pink barrier that is Penny's lips! As bound as I am, my hips decide on their own to lift upwards causing her lips to make it past the Lolli-pop and just barely onto the tip of my swollen painful cock!

My Lolli-cock extension must have went to far back too quickly, causing her to gag a little and sit straight up! She's Not Happy with me! "What the fuck! I'm not some kind of Slut! You can't just cram you cock into my mouth like that!"

"I'm Sorry! I'm Sorry! I'm Sorry! . . . Penny . . . it was an accident. I promise if you continue . . . I won't do it again . . . please." Sure, I'd rather have her lips directly on my cock, but if all I can get is the occasional random lip bump . . . I'll take it!

She looks at me dead serious and says, "Ok . . . you better not move." The second she said that, I knew I was already screwed. As crazy sensitive my cock is, combined with the throbbing pain that's and my mental urges . . . I'm in trouble here!

Penny slowly licks her lips with her wide open eyes and happy smile. She knows I'm gonna move even more than I do! Dammit! She leans back in and wraps her lips firmly around my Lolli-cock!

This time she goes deeper on her own so her lips bump the head of my cock. Then lets her tongue stretch out and around the pop to tease my shaft! Oh Shit! She's doing this on purpose!

My hands are shaking along with my feet! I squirm a little sideways, but not upwards . . . I can't lift upwards! She's no longer doing the half cute half funny Yum Yum noises. Penny has switched to the most sensual of noises . . . indicating how pleased she is . . .

As my ass cheeks tighten up, it's too late to stop the inevitable push upwards as my cock sneaks beyond her lips again! Fuck! Penny pushes off my thighs with her hands as she once again quickly sits up . . . with one very important and painful difference . . .

She bit down hard on what was left of the Lolli-pop and yanked the handle out of my cock in one fast motion using only her teeth! No slow twisting, just hard and fast yanking it out of my urethra!

The Horror of the Extreme pain was compounded by watching a few drips of blood falling off of what used to be a clean white stick! She was fucking giggling as tears poured out of my eyes while I was doing a long silent scream!

I didn't want to look at my cock, which felt like it had just been ripped from my crotch . . . but I had to see the damage . . . It was still there, tipping to one side and shaking. Small amounts of blood seeping out of its hole . . .

In utter shock and shaking from the pain . . . I gave Penny my meanest look of disbelief at what she just did. Her response was a calm and collected, “You moved . . . you promised you wouldn’t move.”

LOLLI-POPS . . .

Penny, moments later, had a fresh Lolli-pop in her mouth and was making sure ever inch of it was warm, wet and sticky. My voice cracked as I begged her, “Penny . . . please don’t put another handle inside my cock . . . please! It’s too much and I’m already bleeding.”

She said nothing in return as she continued to lick. “Penny . . . could you just go and get my Mistress? Ask her if she’s ready to put me back into chastity? Would you please?”

Glancing up at the clock, that only she can see, “It’s not time for that yet . . . so . . . No.” I truly have no idea how long this has all gone on. I was passed out at least once and Mistress made sure I could never see the clock.

After way more slurping and sucking then needed, Penny brings the Lolli-pop out of her mouth and just holds it by the handle while opening a second one. What is going on? What is she planning?

“Penny . . . please don’t.” She asks, “Please don’t what?” The second Lolli goes back in for more sucks and slurps. “Please don’t do whatever it is you’re planning to do to me.”

Still in serious mode, “What makes you think I’m gonna do something bad? Maybe I’m planning something you’ll like.” She does have a point . . . but based on her record . . . it’s either gonna be bad or its gonna be very bad!

“Penny, I don’t know if its gonna be bad or not? I just don’t think I want this Playdate any more.” Oh Shit! Did I say that out loud? She stopped her slurping for a moment and asked, “Are you breaking up with me?”

Fuck! “No . . . I’m not . . . cause we aren’t going out.” Looking more upset by the second, she asks, “So we’re not Boyfriend and Girlfriend?” This isn’t going a good direction at all. “Listen, I had a problem and you offered to help me . . . that’s all.” Her continual slurping on the two Lolli-pops was still getting me hot!

“Can you just stop it with those Lolli-pops already?” Not sure my plan here, but I have zero power in this situation and the more I talk the worse I’m making it.

Penny holds out the two wet and sticky Lolli-pops and asks, “These Lolli-pops?” And then I did it! I respond with, “No Duh!” Stupid Idiot!

Holding the two Lolli-pops by their handles, one in each hand. She spins each 180 so the handles are now straight upwards and the sticky pops are on the bottom.

Before I could say anything . . . as if it would have even mattered . . . she crammed each of the pops into my pubic hair above my cock, towards my stomach. Then, just as fast, twisted each one to make sure my pubes are wrapped and stuck in the warm wet and stickiness!

Then, with no emotion, Penny unwrapped two more and continued her slurpy noises and licking of these in an even faster mode. Yes, those first two being

twisted into my pubic hairs were painful . . . but nothing compared to how painful it's gonna be for me to remove them later.

The process for pops three and four was much faster than one and two. As soon as Penny had them warm, wet and sticky enough, she pushed and twisted them into my pubic hair along each side of my cock. Pulling random hairs as she twists them tightly into place!

She's unwrapping two more, so I try once again for a successful apology, "Penny, I can't tell you just how sorry I am." Removing pop five, or maybe six from her slurping hole, Penny asks, "Sorry, you chose me for your Playdate?"

Without thinking, I say, "Yes . . . I mean No!" She crushes two more warm and sticky pops up behind my balls real hard, finishing with her signature Lolli-Twists! And then walks off, commenting, "I'm hungry . . . gonna get something to eat . . . see ya . . ."

Opening the door like its nothing, even though she said it was locked before . . . what the hell? My first thought was to try and call her back in here . . . but realize I need a break . . . so just keep my mouth closed as the door slams closed loudly . . .

Had she just finished even one of those Lolli-pops . . . instead of wasting them all . . . maybe she wouldn't be so hungry.

I squirm a little in failed effort to try and get comfortable. Being strapped as I am, there's little to no motion even allowed. There's now a constant painful pull of random pubic hair tugging with the half dozen sticky Lolli-pops twisted into

place!

Any moves . . . even the tiniest of moves . . . increases the painful tugs or reminds me of other hairs sealed in the same fate. I'm not sure if a hot shower will melt these loose or if I'm gonna need a real hot bath or just cut all the hair off. That last one seems to be my best option once my 24 hours is up.

It's not that this pain ever stops or I'm able to get comfortable at all. It's pure exhaustion at everything happening that allows me to actually fall asleep. If Penny comes back before my Mistress, she'll be sure to wake me up. That, I'm positive of . . .

GRIPPED . . .

Not sure how long Penny was kneeling between my thighs again. She hadn't made any efforts to wake me. My breathing had finally slowed, but the painful throbbing in my cock had only grown since I fell asleep!

A tiny little flexing of my crotch area shot pain into my skin where each pubic hair still pulling were rooted into place. I was trying to remain tough and quiet before, between my pleading and begging that is. But this caught me off guard and I let out a quick scream!

Penny was back to her wide open bright eyes and cute as ever smile. She was twisting the curls of her hair and said, all excited like, "Good Morning Playdate . . . we're gonna play a game."

This is not the angry vengeful Penny that went to eat yesterday. This is the adorable lovable can't get enough of her Penny, from the Perk and Grind.

I should be happier about this, but she's only freaking me the hell out with this change. "Penny, do I get any choices as far as this game we're gonna play?"

Just as upbeat and full of energy, "Sure you do Silly! You get two choices. I'm gonna ask you some questions. You can either tell me the Truth or you can try to Lie to me."

Needing more information, I cautiously ask, “Well I’m gonna tell you the Truth . . . but out of curiosity, what happens if you think I’m lying?” I’m mentally shaking at her answer . . .

Penny brings out a pair of vice grips! The kind that once you clamp them onto something, don’t come off unless you want them to. Penny comments, “The handles get kinda slippery and hard to hold on too . . . so I use these.”

“Wait! Penny! You don’t need to do that because I can get these all out by myself after my time is up!” She adjusts the vice grips so the closed setting is half the thickness of a Lolli handle.

“Please don’t ignore me Penny. I said you don’t need to do this because I can get them out later.” Still ignoring me, she clamps it closed on one of the first two Lolli-pop handles she twisted into my pubes . . . then lets it rest on my stomach!

The cold metal of the vice grip resting on my flesh shocks me! But nothing compared to the repositioning of the handle causing the Lolli to pull hard on half the hairs trapped in it’s stickiness! As I struggle in pain, Penny finally talks again . . .

“I don’t see why you’re so concerned? I’m only going to yank out a Lolli-pop every time you Lie to me . . . and since you’re planning on only telling the Truth . . . you have nothing to worry about . . .”

I’ve been on the receiving end of such a game before. Not the naked, spread eagle, helpless, half dozen Lolli-pops stuck in my pubes and about to be yanked out with a vice grips game . . .

The Truth or Lie game where many questions are traps! Traps I tell you with no good answers! Would Penny purposely asks questions I'm force to get wrong and lie about? Not Perk and Grind Penny, no, never . . . but Playdate Penny, without hesitation!

TRUTH . . .

Oh God! Here goes! Penny is about to ask me a question and if I lie, she's ripping that Lolli-pop and my pubes out with a vice grip! Wait? "Penny . . . wait . . . what if you ask a Question . . . I tell the Truth . . . but you don't know it's the Truth?"

"Are you saying I can't tell if and when you're lying to me?" Not realizing, that was my first question, I say, "No." A half second later I see the vice grip in the air clamped to a Lolli-pop covered in my pubes . . . and another half second later . . . the pain hits! "Lier!"

I'm a bumbling idiot that can't form any words other than screaming: "FUUOOCCLLOOMDUMM!!!" As every muscle in my body tenses up, unable to figure out how to even process such a high level of pain?

Penny see's the shocked look of pain in my face as her smile quickly returns. I'm fucked here if she's enjoying my pain! That just one of six and the last two are underneath my balls!

Looking at me, she comments, "Maybe you should take a little more time with your answers . . . because that's the only removal I'm doing that fast." She has to be kidding? Right? As painful as that was going band-aide rip-off style . . . slower is only going to be even worse . . . way worse!

"Are you sorry, you chose me for your Playdate?" Ok, now this one I know

because I have two Lolli-pops twisted into the pubes behind my balls as a reminder of my very wrong earlier answer . . .

Her hand is tightening on the vice grip that's now clamped down on the second pop embedded into my pubes. Taking a deep breath, I slowly reply, "Yes" waiting for her next painful yank . . . and nothing! Wow!

Breathing out and relaxing as she then adds to the question with, "Why?" Oh Fuck! I say nothing. She continues with, "I'm waiting . . . why are you sorry you chose me for your Playdate?"

Another deep breath and, "Because you're mean. You only want me in pain and are doing everything you can to make that happen. I don't think you ever had any plans of allowing me to even cum."

There! . . . I fucking said it and it's the complete Truth. She pauses and then yanks up on the vice grips a little slower than last time making the pain of my hair removal even worse!

Screaming, "I TOLD THE TRUTH PENNY! THAT WAS THE TRUTH!" Penny replies, "I know it was the Truth . . . but you hurt my feelings . . . so I was upset . . ."

"That wasn't the rules of this game! You never said anything about yanking out another Lolli-pop if I hurt your feelings!" Penny looks serious and says, "Yes, those were the rules . . . I clearly explained them to you before this game started."

“But you never said that!” I’m growing more pissed and not slowing down. “Are you calling me a liar?” Trying to calm the situation down, I quickly answer “No . . . I’m . . . fuck!”

During our conversation, she had clamped the vice grip on the handle to another Lolli . . . one along the side of my cock and balls! I only realized this too late as she rips it away! Again, slower and more painful than the previous time!

My whole body is shaking as I start to hyperventilate at the pain that gets worse with each Lolli-ectomy! For this intense level of Surgery . . . I should really be put under for it . . .

Popping open the vice grip with one hand, like she’s reloading a gun . . . the tube covered Lolli and stick fly off to the side like the shell of a bullet . . . without fully looking . . . Penny snaps it closed on the handle of the fourth Lolli. Just kill me now!

Only half way and Penny tosses in the killer question of all questions . . . “Do you like me?” I try to explain, “Penny, this isn’t a simple yes or no question . . . I really like the Penny from the Perk and Grind and love your smile . . .”

She’s watching closely my answer silently until I pause too long. Tightening her grip on the tool . . . she says, “And . . .?” Gulping and taking a deep breath, “. . . and . . . I like that Penny.”

Penny loosens up on the handle a little because she knew that was the Truth. She

then tops that question which one that feels like a trick question . . . “What’s my favorite color?”

That one’s just too easy, it’s pink! It has to be pink! It’s pink, right? Pink dress, pink makeup, pink bow, pink lips . . . fuck . . . it must be pink . . . “Pink . . . It’s pink . . . your favorite color is pink.”

I’m all proud of myself . . . for the few seconds she allows . . . then slowly starts to pull on the forth Lolli-pop! “Penny! Don’t it’s Pink! It has to be Pink!” She’s keeps yanking as several hairs at a time are pulled from my tender skin next to my cock!

She pauses, “It is pink . . . but you have no way of knowing that. You never asked me and I never told you. So you’re just guessing. The Truth would of been that you don’t know what my favorite color is.”

I’m breathing heavy and fast, trying to lessen the pain as her slow tugging continues! This is only getting more oxygen to my brain helping me to feel the pain even more! “Please just yank faster! Please!”

Penny replies, “Just because you like to Lie to me, is no reason for me to not keep my promises to you. I told you each one would come off slower and I’m keeping my word.”

Switching from breathing too fast, to not breathing at all in efforts to lessen the pain worked . . . by causing me to black out . . .

DRAINING . . .

Not sure how long I was out this time . . . but I did dream a little and it was fantastic! Penny was totally naked, other than her pink bow on her head. She was sitting on my chest and I could feel the warmth and wetness of her pussy on my skin . . .

Swearing I could still feel her pressure and moistness . . . I open my eyes to find I wasn't dreaming! Penny has her thighs split wide and is sitting on my chest with her wonderful smile!

Squirming a little, my hopes she had pulled the last two pops from behind my balls were quickly dashed. They were still there and tugging even harder than before at all the hairs behind my balls! She pushed and twisted these two the hardest!

Her hands were where I could see them, so she wasn't the one holding on to whatever was currently doing the painful tugging? Trying to glance around and behind her was pretty much impossible with my neck still strapped down . . .

Looking to the side, I see an upside down water jug full of water suspended in some kind of a holder? This isn't one of those full-size jugs, but it was way bigger than a gallon. Maybe a three gallon jug?

Penny see's my confusion and explains, "It was obvious you were gonna keep lying to me . . . so while you were asleep . . . I switched games." Ok, this can't

be good . . .

“You’re Mistress helped me out with some stuff she had laying around.” Ok, this is for sure not going to be good! Penny holds up the hose coming from the bottom of the jug and shows me a button style valve in her hand. Oh Fuck!

Smiling big, Penny says, “This Game is called: Please Me . . . Or Else.” She then holds up the hose and button to push it just a little. I see some bubbles popping up in the upside-down jug and a second later, I hear the water pouring out the other end of the hose into something off the end of the bed. She then lets the pressure off of the button and the bubbles and noise stops.

“As long as you can please me . . . nothing happens other than my pleasure. Anytime I’m not being pleased as I should . . . I’ll be holding in the button.”

Before I get a chance comment or question any part of this new game, she scoots her pussy right up to my tongue for the start of her pleasuring. Before I even have a chance to start licking, I can hear the water already starting to run! Fuck! Not Fair!

Quickly I go to work as the realization of where that water is going hits me. The tugging on all of the hair behind my balls is being increasing ever so slightly more as the sound of the water continues!

I start to flick, push, jiggle and lick her clit and can soon hear the water noise stopping! Oh My God! Even with four of the six Lolli-pops no longer being trapped in what is now, way less pubic hair than before . . . the stickiness is still there and painful in other ways!

My biceps are not only strapped to the bed, but now also being held firmly down by the front of her ankles. The outside areas of skin were still a nice taste of clean soap. The entrance and inside was a combination of her juices and were delicious . . .

During all of this . . . even the most painful parts, my cock and balls never stopped throbbing and erect way more than not. Her moans of pleasure shot directly to my cock that was quickly working it's way back to fully extended!

The melted sticky parts that seeped from the Lolli-pops to my hair and skin around my cock has dried and shrunk some in the process. Every thing from my skin and hair was being pulled and tugged painfully as blood continued into my member!

FAILING . . .

The enjoyment I'm getting right now from giving Penny this level of pleasure is helping me for at least the moment, to forget the predicament I'm currently in. Penny's verbal skills are making sure I know exactly how she's feeling are fantastic!

Taking her quite quickly to tiny wiggle to extreme shudder and scream! She slows a little, but never all the way back to wiggle. Let's go with squirm and shake. I continue as she revs back up to shuddering and screaming!

My pattern and efforts I'm guessing has her on a private roller-coaster ride with peaks and valleys maybe five minutes apart! God she has a ton of energy and is loving every second of her ride . . .

I've lost track of the number of peaks and the inevitable happens as her time in one of those valleys goes on for too long! Oh fuck no! I realize it a second before the water starts to pour into I'm guess is a second large jug that's hanging from something tied or clamped to just my Lolli-balls!

The painful tugging doesn't take long at all as one by one, pubes are ever so slowly being dragged out of my skin! I want to scream! But my only rescue is to get Penny to cum again . . . and again . . . and again . . .

Without going into panic mode, I get back to work. Sadly, what rev'd her motor before doesn't seem to be working any more! The water is continuing to run!

More and more pubes are individually taking on the weight and failing to hold!

Switching up the magic that is my tongue, I hear some noises from Penny followed by the water turning back off! Here's the part that's completely un-fair. Penny is in total pleasure mode and has stopped additional water from running into the tug jug . . .

But that doesn't stop all the tugging already going on! It's still pulling and yanking, yanking and pulling constantly! Even holding my lower body as still as possible, one by one, the next pube in line takes over at trying to support the weight of the jug . . . which is an impossible task!

Penny's orgasmic wave is back on the coaster again, but the peaks and valleys aren't as extreme as before and have grown further apart. Far enough that there's small amounts of water being released during each valley!

This pain is the worst yet and I finally realize like a fucking idiot, I've only been making this even more worse by pleasing Penny! God Dammit! In efforts to not have the water pour quickly, I've been slowing this torturous process down as much as possible.

Which means, the slowest tug ever for the final removal of those last two most painful of pube embedded Lolli-pops! I immediately stop licking and just brace for my Double Lolli-ectomy!

Penny opens the valve and squirms a little on my mouth with her soaking wet pussy. I don't move. The water is filling fast and pubes are now being torn out in groups of two, three or four! I grit my teeth and tense up!

She looks down at my motionless pain filled face and says, “You finally figured it out . . . didn’t you?” I don’t respond as she climbs off, fixes the button to stay open and stands back to watch me squirm in intense pain!

Every part of my mind is trying to process this pain as three, four and more pubes are being de-rooted in groups at an increasing speed! Glancing to the side, Penny is fixated on my struggles as she fingers herself to yet another intense orgasm!

How do women do it? It’s not fucking fair! . . . I guess if you mix in the miracle of childbirth . . . but the math still doesn’t seem to add up. One day a year, at the most, pain of childbirth. Then able to experience intense orgasms the rest of the year? Fuck!

At this point, I just want even one intense orgasm after a whole year of pain! I Scream! She Screams! The last of the pubes give up and the jug hits the floor hard as we both continue to Scream!!!

RECOVERY . . .

Amazingly . . . only seconds after the climax to the most painful experience in my life EVER! My cock is once again in throb and beg mode . . . as am I.

Penny completed two or three more bonus explosions herself before finally coming away from the wall and back to the bed where I am still, as expected, strapped spread eagle and locked helplessly . . .

I am now mentally, physically and emotionally spent. I'm spent in every way except for the one way I'd hoped these 24 hours to have gone. All I can do is just plead with Penny with my saddest of eyes . . . I even let a few tears leak out for her viewing.

Almost as if she actually cares, "Oh . . . poor baby . . . why are you crying?" As I try to find the best words . . . my best way to answer . . . a way to get her to help me cum . . . she slowly starts to unwrap another fucking Lolli-pop!

My whole plan at my 'Please just fucking let me cum' speech instantly went out the window as I screamed, "NOT ANOTHER FUCKING LOLLI-POP! PENNY! NO! DON'T OPEN THAT FUCKING THING!" Guess I'm not totally over my sticky shock of what she did to me.

She puts her hands up and says, "Calm down . . . I really thought you would have wanted a fresh clean one for this next part. But since I can't open a new one . . ." Wait? . . . What new part?

Penny puts away the un-opened Lolli and starts to look at the floor? “Wait? Penny? I’m sorry for yelling. What new part?” She’s now off the foot of the bed. She replies from out of my site, “Just hold on . . . ahhh . . . here we go.”

Oh God! What the Fuck is She Doing?!?!? Penny pops back up and is holding the most disgusting looking Lolli-pop Ever! You could leave one behind the couch in a house with a Cat . . . and it wouldn’t look this bad!

It was oddly shaped, part licked, part chewed, still dripping from gooey wetness and three quarter covered with a somewhat bloody collection of random pubic hair! Can’t tell for sure if that one part is my ball skin or from the floor . . . Fuck!

I’m in speechless shock at it as I imagine what damage has been done behind my balls? Penny holds it below her mouth and spits slowly onto it as she turns it. Fresh wetting all sides. I’m looking away . . . trying to not throw up at this sight!

Penny climbs back into default kneeling position between my bound apart thighs and with no warning, no teasing, no chance for me to relax . . . crams it hard into my ass with a quick pop!

She just took me from Hell to Heaven with that one pop! My hips started to buck up the half inch the straps would allow and my cock hardened to full strength! The thin layer of dried stickiness on my shaft peeled off to allow full bulk mode!

Penny then all nice and sweet like asks, “You still wanted to cum? Didn’t you? Cause we’re running out of time.” Her fingers are doing that lightest touch

possible thing, gliding along the edges of my shaft driving me absolutely insane!

“YES! YES! YES! PLEASE! I STILL WANT TO CUM!” I’m shaking in excitement to finally being able to cum after waiting a year and at the soft hands of this Barista Goddess I just know it’s going to be the most orgasmic moment I can experience!!!

Then, I imagine that Giant Bomb heading my way with the name Penny splattered onto it with still wet bright pink paint . . . and rightfully so . . .

“Ok . . . I’ll stroke you to orgasm as long as you can . . .”

LITTLEBRAIN . . .

Here comes the ‘Penny Bomb’ . . . Penny pops the Lolli back out of my ass . . . which did feel fantastic for a second and caused a little larger amount of pre-cum to seep out of my tip . . .

I tried my best to not look at my worst nightmare as Penny taps it multiple times into my pre-cum seepage. Then finishing with a twist before holding it up for me to see!

“Ok . . . I’ll stroke you to orgasm as long as you can keep this in your mouth. I really hoped to do this with a fresh Lolli-pop so it would only have your anal flavoring and not all these pubes, blood, skin and floor crap on it . . . but you yelled at me . . . so . . . open up.”

I’m back to being more speechless than I can remember ever being in my whole lifetime! Just glancing at Hell on a stick was making me gag! I can’t do this even if I wanted to! There’s no way without me tossing up the little bit of growling stomach acids I have inside.

Penny holds it above my mouth as some combination of thick fluid stretches downward to touch my lip like a scene out of Aliens! I would rather have that Alien phlegm burn my skin then put that ball of ass, blood and cum flavored, pube embedded shit on a stick in my mouth!

Fuck Cumming! Even if it’s my last chance for another year! I’m not doing it! I

can no longer hold my breath and allow the putrid smell of worst combination my favorite Barista has ever made for me! This thing is inches away from my mouth and I start to gag! . . .

Then Penny ever so lightly caresses my cock! Oh Fuck! I hump upwards! I strain! I push! She does it again and the signals from my 'Littlebrain' are coming in loud and strong! [JUST DO IT! I NEED TO CUM! WE NEED TO CUM!] No! [YOU FUCKING DO IT!]

Penny glances over my head and says, "We're almost out of time. I really want you to cum . . . badly." [WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF TIME! STICK IT IN YOUR FUCKING MOUTH!] I yell, "NO!" Penny looks confused at my yelling and asks, "No? . . . You don't want to cum?"

"No, Penny, I mean Yes! I do! I do! I do!" Penny is still confused, but gives me one more light brushing along my shaft! [JUST . . . FUCKING . . . DO . . . IT!] The ball from hell is a few inches away . . . I close my eyes . . . open my mouth . . . and force my head upwards!

[DO! IT!] The tight strap across my neck is choking me! Preventing me from fulling reaching the pube covered Lolli! My mouth is open and begging for it like a baby bird trying to reach a worm being dangled by its Mother . . .

Penny sees my willingness and stuffs it into my begging orifice! "Here you go baby" and as promised starts to rhythmically stroke my full shaft up and down as I'm doing everything I can to not throw up! [GOOD BOY! NOW RELAX WHILE I TAKE OVER!]

My 'Littlebrain' is getting his way as my uncontrolled gagging starts to kick in! Penny smiles big and comments, "Your cock is so big and hard! Wow! . . . bet it would feel great inside my tight wet pussy"

The gagging is getting worse! The ball of ass flavored stickiness is sliding further back in my throat! I close my lips hard on the stick! But can feel I'm about to lose this battle! [DON'T YOU FUCKING DARE! I'M SO CLOSE!]

At the top of each stroke, Penny has added a little twist and tap of my head and my year long buildup is about to explode! [JUST A FEW MORE SECONDS! HOLD ON MAN!]

I want this as bad as my 'Littlebrain' as tiny bits of stomach acid hit the back of my throat! Penny stops and says, "Oops . . . Times Up . . ." Up until this moment, my 'Littlebrain' only spoke internally to me. But he let out a painful scream like all his hopes and dreams have been ripped away in one quick second! [DUDE! FUCK!]

AFTERMATH . . .

One sad little dribble of fluid escapes from my painfully throbbing cock as it's now swaying untouched in the wind! Penny comments, "Really? . . . After all your big talk . . . that's all you've got? . . . That's pretty pitiful . . ."

My wide open scream meant my lips were no longer preventing deeper pop insertion into the back of my mouth! I could feel the combination of gloop, pre-cum and pubes as they slid along my tongue!

As it traveled from one taste zone of my buds to another, the putrid flavors transformed into something even worse that can't be explained! It hit the back of my throat and that was all she wrote!

Turning sideways as I ejected what little stomach fluids I had along with the Lolli-pop from Hell! The fluids cleared my lips while the last of the Lolli did not! It's combination of stickiness and pubes were stuck to my lip and I tried to push it free with my tongue!

The sounds of loud clapping interrupted my ongoing gagging. Opening my eyes, it's my Mistress leaning against the wall with a smile bigger than Penny's largest. "Slave . . . that was the best one yet! . . . Bravo Slave . . . Bravo."

What Mistress was saying to me didn't make sense? Then Penny responded, "Thank You Mistress . . . I'm here to please you." Mistress pulled the Lolli from my lip and held a bottled water so I could take a big gulp. "Slave, it's up to you

if you wish to spit or swallow?”

With Mistress right in front of me, I went with swallow to not get anything on her. “Bring me that panel gag with the largest insert.” Penny damn near skipped to the wall and returned quickly. “Yes Mistress.”

I’m dumbfounded by this? Penny is also Mistress’s Slave? Fuck! “Open your mouth Slave.” There’s nothing I can do. I open and allow her to push the insert in deep and strap it in place. Sucking on the leather insert is helping to lessen the other flavors still in my mouth.

Mistress continues, “Slave, I had no idea where you were going with those Lollipops . . . but have to say . . . pure genius.” Penny replies, “Thank You Mistress.”

Every time Mistress calls her Slave, or Penny calls her Mistress, a combination of anger and jealousy brews within me! Penny asks, “Mistress? Did I do it?” Asking very excited like.

“Yes Slave you did. You shocked even me. As promised, you will sleep in my bed for the next week.” Penny lets out a high pitched, “Goodie!” Before quickly adding, “Mistress” to her excitement.

“Mistress, may I ask who’s next?” Mistress replies, “You’ll know soon enough . . . because starting tomorrow . . . I’ll be sending him to get my daily latte.”

I still can’t believe after waiting a year to finally get released from my chastity

for a 24 hour Playdate that should have involved me cumming as many times as possible . . . ends as horribly as this!

“Mistress?” “Yes Penny?” “His cock is still large . . . way too large to fit into his new smaller cage. What are we going to do?” Mistress opens a cabinet in the wall and pulls out her Doctor bag.

I’ve seen her use this many times as part of her outfit, but always thought it was just a prop bag . . . I was very wrong . . .

EPILOGUE . . .

I'm naked and chained to a metal chair in one of Mistress's out of the way Dungeons. I did nothing wrong, so have no idea why I'm here. My cock is once again in throbbing pain, as are my balls! Both now even worse than before this all started!

Really wish I could forget the process of getting me from my Free, large and rock hard cock to tiny bent helpless cock in a now even smaller chastity cage. Somehow don't think that's possible.

The horror of the last 24 hours is going to haunt me every day going forward. Currently, there is no clock resetting, so I don't even know if I'll be given the choice for freedom ever again?

Before this final "Down Sizing" procedure, as Mistress likes to call it with air quotes, I did get some additional physical touching of my cock and balls . . . just extra slow and very minimal.

All the random stickiness still on my skin was washed away painlessly with warm soapy water. Like I fucking suggested it could be! Then, what little bit of hair I had left was shaved clean.

Mistress had warned Penny that every step had to be done as slowly as possible, to prevent my cock going off like a bomb. With a year and a day worth of buildup . . . it was ready to blow at the slightest bump and tingle!

They could have just waited and eventually my cock would have gone down. Or waited until I was asleep and sneak on the smaller cage at that point. Mistress didn't want to wait . . .

She not only decided that I needed immediate Aspiration decompression. Where excess blood is drained from your erection using a needle and a syringe . . . but she decided to let Penny give it a try!

This is a procedure that normally happens in a Doctor's Office or ER and by trained Professionals! Not by some random Barista! No matter how cute she may be! "Yes" too Hot Doctor . . . "No" too Cute Barista!

I could only mumble my displeasure and try to give my best angry eyes. All I did was make the two of them laugh at me and call me pitiful baby! Penny did ask if they should use anything to numb my member before the draining?

Mistress replied, "I have stuff in my bag . . . but it's pretty expensive . . . so I prefer to not use it unless the pain becomes too unbearable."

Penny asks, "Mistress, How painful is this procedure?" Mistress looks me right in the eyes as she answers Penny. "Honestly, I've done this a half dozen times and . . . well . . . I never felt a thing."

My 'Littlebrain' comments to me internally, [Dude! Maybe we can get off on this? Whatcha Think?] . . .

Beyond the pain of the procedure . . . there was the oddest of sounds as the blood was draining. I swear it sounded exactly like the latte machine at the Perk and Grind . . .

I opened my eyes to see Penny, wide eyed, big ass smile, full of joy and fun . . . as she was making the noise with her mouth!



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