

Claire and Gary

Claire and Gary had been seeing each other for about 14 months now, they had first met at a work convention and although they lived 90 miles apart they were getting on fine. Most of the time Gary stayed over at Claire's when he could and with phone calls and emails they felt they had enough contact.

Claire enjoyed their love making and she had an approach of, sex should be fun. She had noticed how much Gary enjoyed giving her oral sex and how very turned on he was when he was down there.

This was fine for her as she enjoyed having several orgasms and it made the whole session last for a longer time. Therefore it was not a surprise when Gary mentioned that for him having his orgasm at the end of the session was better for him.

So their love making was centered on Claire having oral sex and a number of orgasms, then giving Gary some cock hand work before Gary penetrating her to a final orgasm for both of them.

Claire enjoyed the section between the oral sex and the final love making, always getting a little giggly seeing Gary's cock so hard and bobbing around all over the show.

One day after two large oral orgasms, Claire said "Gosh I am whacked out after that"

She was surprised when Gary replied quietly "No worry, I will wait until tomorrow if you want"

"Oh are you sure, you won't do any damage to yourself will you?" Claire asked in a concerned voice.

Gary laughed "No I will be fine, it will make sure I will make you breakfast!"

So with that they both cuddled up and went to sleep, Claire found it reassuring in a funny sort of way feeling his hard cock resting on her bottom as they fell to sleep. She nuzzled backwards to get a short groan from Gary, "There there" she laughed.

In the morning Claire awoke to find Gary not in bed but down stairs making her breakfast. "Here you are m'lady" he said as he brought the breakfast in.

"Gosh this is the life" she laughed as she took breakfast, "My God you are still hard "she noted" I bet that feels odd"

"Not too bad, strangely a little exciting in a funny way" Gary informed her.

My God thought Gary, he seemed to be getting somewhere, she seems to quite the fact he was still hard, a little.

Suddenly Claire jumped out of bed "Oh no I forgot I have to pick some work papers this morning from Helen"

"Don't worry I won't be too long, an hour at the most, while I am out could you please sort our photos out on the PC"

"Oh don't worry I will sort your cock out later, grrrrr grrrr" she laughed.

Gary was now still hard and thinking of sex, so he tried with the photos for a while but could not resist looking at some chastity, orgasm denial and female domination sites.

He got a little lost in time and suddenly heard Claire bash through the door and shout " hi I am back, I was not too long I hope"

Gary quickly closed the windows on the PC down and went to greet Claire.

"Please Gary darling, run me a bath, I just have to send a couple of emails, then I will finish you off, you little stallion!"

Claire sat down at the PC and started to do her emails, it was then she noted an exploder window open. She opened it and there was a photo of a guy with a cage locked around his cock standing in front of a fully clothed woman sitting in a chair.

She checked the history and read the sites where Gary had been.

She laughed to herself and thought he must have been looking at porn and stumbled across the sites by mistake.

For a bit of a laugh, she called him down and in her sternest voice, trying not to smile as she was joking,

" what is this you little pervert"

"You cannot even wait an hour for me to come home without trawling for porn to look at, how do think that makes me feel?"

When she had finished she tried not to smile, expecting Gary to start laughing, but he did not and to her surprise said" Claire I am very sorry, I just was having a quick look, I had not seen that sort of thing before, sorry I would have waited I want you, not those photos, look I am very sorry" he blurted out very quickly.

Claire still playing and having a laugh, then said in a stern but quite voice" Take your clothes off and show me your cock"

To her utter surprise he did just that! He stood there with his cock as hard as ever, right there in front of her.

She now was not sure if he was playing along or not but it seemed like some fun, she slowly walked around him and then held his balls in her hand. His cock stood up even more.

She said in a quite confident voice" I do not like all this hair on your balls and cock, go upstairs now, shave them for me, come back down stairs and show me again, I want all the hair gone.

She could not believe the reaction, as she spoke she could feel his cock pulse as if it might come, she took her hand away.

"What are you waiting for, off you go" she said walking away.

With that Gary quickly went upstairs.

Now Claire sat down, wondering how they had got to this point, were they playing, would he shave his cock and balls, did it really turn him on?

Most importantly what the hell should she do when he came downstairs!!

Claire heard him coming down the stairs, would he being laughing or.....

Claire waited as Gary came down the stairs, to her utter surprise he was still naked and his cock and balls were now shaved.

Still playing Claire said in a calm, clear voice "Come here and let me look and feel your cock and balls"

She was sure that as she spoke she saw Gary's cock get a little stiffer, my my she thought, I think he like this.

In one way Claire was still just playing around, but in an unusual way there was something adorable about how compliant, Gary now was. This made her feel warm inside with a strange mixture of excitement, she decided there that she was going to have a little fun with this.

"Stand near me" she ordered, as he came over to where she was sitting.

"Hands on your head, legs apart" She barked.

She cupped his balls and slowly and lightly stroked his cock. Gary groaned out loud.

"My God your are so horny, is it because you have had to wait a few hours or because you like me being a little bossy?" Claire asked.

"Err, I am not sure Claire" Gary mumbled.

"Not sure! You're not sure what has got your cock in this state. I do not believe you, you know perfectly well and if you want me to make you cum you had better tell me now!" She coldly told him.

"Well I like it well you decide if or when I am going to cum, I like that feeling of being sexually turned on, I like looking at you when I am very turned on, I like it when you know you are turning me on" Gary babbled out.

"Stop stop, you are too turned on, you are not making any sense at all. Go and knell in the corner with your hands on your head. I want you to calm down and make your erection go down, do you understand? Claire said sharply.

"Yes Claire, sorry I got carried away, thinking about it all, I

"Go and kneel, now please, I am going to check the history on the PC and get to the bottom of all of this, go now Gary" Claire said impatiently.

Gary knelt and wondered what Claire would make of the sites he had been looking at, he so hoped she would show some interest, she certainly seemed to have a leaning and some interest for it all.

Claire checked through and read the sites, there was something about a man being so desperate, that he would be very compliant that seemed to give her a buzz.

The thought of having a butler/slave helping and looking after her, who was so desperate but could not overstep their position, she found exciting like in an old sexy novel.

She decides there and then, she was going to put this to the test, and enjoy herself.

"Follow me upstairs!" barked Claire.

Gary quickly followed behind her into the bedroom.

"Knell and watch me undress" smiled Claire

"I am not sure when you will cum again Gary, it that clear and OK?" informed Claire.

"Yes Claire, whatever will make you happy, I want to please you" Gary said nervously.

Claire had now undressed down to her underwear and laid face up on the bed.
" Gary, I want you to be sensual with me. I want you to blow very gently from your mouth, so I can feel the warmth from your breath on my skin. I want you to start at my feet and work your way all over my body. At no stage will your lips touch my skin!!" instructed Claire.

Gary started at her feet slowly working his way up her legs; he was so horny he was shaking as he tried to get close, but not to close.

"Stop stop!!!" shouted Claire "You are dribbling like a dog on heat, that is not sensual; I thought you loved me and wanted to make me happy. You are thinking about yourself and dribbling on me!!"

"You are too turned on, knell in the corner for 20 minutes and calm down" Claire told him.

After a while Claire walked over and informed Gary "You are too turned on and you are being selfish. I have decided you have to go home, order a chastity device and bring it here next week"

"You are not to touch your cock in the week unless I say so. You will send me an email everyday reporting me how you feel and ask permission to call me. I might and I mean I might let you stroke a little while we talk" she coldly informed Gary.

"Then next week when you have your cock lock, we will decide the next steps" Claire went on "Is that clear?"

"Yes Claire" replied Gary

"Good, then from now I think you should address me as Miss Claire, as I am the Mistress of the house and your cock!!

Claire waited by the window for Gary to drive over for the weekend, she had enjoyed herself playing with him during the week but now was going to be much more fun. She thought back to the original photo she had seen on the PC, with the man and his cock locked up, now she was going to have her very own man locked up. The more she thought about it the more she was excited.

She waited for Gary to come in dressed in a short flowing skirt and a tight top that just rode up a little, she knew Gary liked the outfit.

“Oh hello darling” Claire greeted him “I am so pleased to see you and I am so excited I can barley wait”

“Whilst you are dressed, we will carry on as any normal couple, once you are naked you then become my servant and you will act accordingly” Claire informed him.

“Are you happy to comply with that Gary, you do want to make me happy don’t you?” Claire checked.

“Yes of course Claire but please can we see to my cock, I have waited all week as you requested” replied Gary

“Yes all in good time, first of all let me see your cock locked in the device, now!
“Please Gary” Claire instructed.

“Please could we....” pleaded Gary

“No Gary, I want to see it locked up, you are starting to make me cross, go now lock it up, strip naked and come and show me, or you will be sent home for the rest of the week”

Reluctantly Gary left the room to fit the CB device, wondering if he had taken this too far. When he returned Claire was sat in a chair, she called him over and had him stand next to her.

“Oh that looks lovely, it is all squashed inside and look how your balls are squeezed out to the sides, and I do so love it. I am very pleased Gary, very pleased indeed.

“Oh good, can you please let me out and help me after the whole week of not cumming, please Claire?” pleaded Gary.

“Bad Gary very bad, we agreed it was Miss Claire when you are naked! See as soon as you are horny and think there is a chance you will cum you become selfish” Scolded Claire.

“Wait there, you do deserve a little treat for getting your cock lock.” Informed Claire.

She walked away and returned with a pair of her worn panties, she then placed them on the floor.

“You like my panties don’t you Gary, I want you on your knees and I want you to worship my panties as if I was wearing them, I want you to kiss and sniff them, come on then quickly”

“Oh no please Miss Claire don’t make me do that”

“Do you like my panties? Do you want to please me? Now Gary, worship them now!” snapped Claire.

Gary started kissing the panties and sniffing them.

“Thank me then” snapped Claire

“Thank you Claire for letting me worship your panties, you smell like a goddess, I love your panties because they have been on you, thank you Claire thank you Claire” groveled Gary.

“Stop now, let me see your cock” snapped Claire.

“Oh look it is even more squashed now you are excited, my God you are leaking spunk form your cock” cried Claire. “You must love my panties very much Gary” commented Claire.

“Normally I would now let you out, but you did not call me Miss Claire twice a moment ago, very bad Gary, very bad! You have got too turned on and forgot your manors again” Claire informed him.

“Therefore you will go home with your cock lock on and I will contact you in the week with some tasks to help you learn” Claire coldly said.

“Oh please, Miss Claire don’t keep it on, please let me cum, please please.” pleaded Gary.

“OK if you want to cum that bad, I will take the cock lock off, you can go to the wash room, shut the door and wank!” Claire snapped back.

Gary cried” But I want to cum with you, not on my own please Miss Claire”

“If want me to help you cum, then you will have to wait, won’t you?” Claire said “Well what is it to be?”

“Oh no I will wait then” groaned Gary

“Good answer Gary” Claire said as she gently patted his balls.

Claire had kept Gary in his cock lock all week, during the week each day she had sent him various photos of herself, parts of her body he knew would

excite him, her clothes and shoes. Each day he was required to study the photos and email back to Claire how the photos made him feel.

There were also a few phone calls as Claire wanted to hear the desperation in Gary's voice. He had become a little tetchy during the week and Claire had to remind him that he wanted to make her happy and she was very turned on by the fact he was so frustrated, so he should be happy.

By now every little thing made Gary get an erection, every time to saw an email from Claire he became excited wondering what she would say. When he wrote his reply he became turned on, as he had to give his response some careful thought as he did not want to make Claire angry or she might make him wait even longer.

The phone calls were much harder as she explained what she would do with him if he was very good and how he would be punished if he was bad.

If he got too turned on during the phone call or was not explaining himself or his thoughts clearly Claire would say crossly "Gary you have lost your focus, you have become over excited that has made you selfish and you are not thinking about me!"

"Therefore I want you to hang up the phone, wait 15 minutes and call me back when you have calmed down. If when you call me back I still think you have not calmed down I will make you wait a further 20 minutes. Is that clear Gary!!! "

By the time Sat came and he was driving over to Claire's his mind was racing, what would Claire be planning; he had not realized how quickly she had got into all of this. The more he thought about her, the more he got turned on, he could not get her out of his mind.

When he entered the house he could not believe his eyes, she stood before him dressed in high heeled black ankle boots, dark pantyhose with the lines going up the back of the legs, a black laced corset and ridding crop.

My God she look stunning he thought, this was better than any dream he had ever had, he just stood there....

He was startled when Claire snapped "Strip and knees, show me your cock lock now!!!"

Quickly he striped, his cock was bursting in the cock lock, and he could not keep his eyes of her.

"Eyes to the floor, hand on head and legs apart" Claire ordered.

She walked around him, gently stroking him with the crop; he tensed as it touched his balls or cock lock.

"As you can see Gary I have made a big effort for you, and in return I expect, want and will get a big effort for you, is that clear?" Claire quietly said.

"Yes Miss Claire" Gary replied.

"Good you have addressed me correctly, you have learnt your lesson from last week" Claire smiled.

"Today, you will have a chance to cum, however you must undergo a number of tests. depending how you perform will decide if you get to cum, you will not know until the end, is that fair Gary?"

"Yes Miss Claire" he replied.

"The first test is, the photos I kindly sent you, you have been studying them haven't you. I will ask you a series of questions, if you have studied correctly you will be able to answer the questions" informed Claire.

Claire then asked a series of questions such as, what order were the photos sent in, what color were the shoes, what pattern were on the panties, which bra went with which panties, how high were the heels on the red shoes and so on.

However when she was asking, she walked around him in her pantyhose, corset and high heels. She walked and stood very close to him, her bottom only inches away from his face; he could not concentrate on the questions. He just wanted to grab her and have his way with her, he was not sure how much more he could take, God she looked so lovely and he was so horny.

He kept getting the answers wrong, as she walked and kept so close to tease him.

“Wrong Gary” She barked “You are not doing very well”

“Wrong again, I thought you had studied the photos, you have been thinking about your cock whilst you have been looking at the photos haven’t you!!!”

“Do you ever want to cum, I do not think you do” She snapped.

“I am sorry just looking at you dressed like that, I cannot think, I am so horny please let me cum please” Pleded Gary.

“I am not sure yet, I have a big effort for you and you could not even study a few photos without thinking about your cock” replied Claire.

“I am going to give you another chance, I am going to think of a different test for you to try, then I will decide if you get your cock unlocked and if you get to cum” she coldly informed him.

“Thank you Miss Claire you are very kind to give me one more chance, I will do better I promise” Gary informed her.

“Very good Gary, you sound very sincere, as a gesture of my goodwill I will give you a treat” Claire said. “Come over here and put your hands behind your back”

With that Claire hand cuffed his hands behind his back and then produced a key.

Gary groaned “ah at last thank you, thank you”

With that Claire unlock Gary and his cock sprung out, leaking pre cum.

“Now Gary, get your hard cock between my ankle boots and you can make love to my boots, come on quickly now” Claire said as she smiled to herself, this will makes his head spin even more!

Gary knelt behind Claire, crouched down behind her, slid his cock between her boots, God it felt so good to rub his cock against something. He was so close to

her bottom encased in the pantyhose. Oh she looked so good he was in heaven and hell at the same time.

In no time he could feel he was about to cum, he pumped faster, he was very close, a little more, a little quicker he would be there.

Suddenly she parted her boots a little there was no friction now, he groaned.

Part 5

Claire stood with her bottom just an inch away from Gary's face as he knelt on the floor. "Look and enjoy Gary, this could be yours if you pass the next test, do you want to try?" Claire asked as she nudged her bottom back to touch Gary's face.

"Oh yes please Miss Claire, yes please" Gary quickly answered.

"I am expecting a better performance than in the last test Gary, I will be very angry if you do not perform better" Claire sternly informed him.

"Yes, yes I promise I will do better, I do so need to cum, it is making my balls hurt, I will do well" Gary promised.

Claire looked a little puzzled and said "That's not a good start! You are thinking about yourself and your cock. How many times do you have to be told, you are here to make me happy and for you to show how much you worship me"

"Oh I am sorry, I did not mean it like that, I just wanted you to know how desperate I was, I just wanted....." Gary stammered.

"Stop stop, I do not need to know that, if I want to know I will ask. What I want to know is how much you want to please me and what you are going to do to please me" Claire cold explained.

"I gave you a treat by allowing you to rub your cock on my boots and you still go on and on about your cock. I have changed my mind about the test; it will now be something that is not so nice for you"

"You seemed to like worshipping my panties, therefore I want you to stand up with your hands still hand cuffed behind you and you are to hold the panties against the wall with your nose. The test is very simple you just have to keep

the panties on the wall, you love smelling my panties so that should be very easy” Claire explained in a manner of fact way.

“Come on then” Claire said as she moved Gary towards the wall. “Nose forward, legs apart, and move your legs back a bit” Claire quickly said.

Gary found it a little awkward but if he kept his weight forward this did not seem too difficult.

Claire gently leaned on him from behind, he could feel her body on his, and he was getting an erection. He thought to himself I must concentrate and not let the knickers drop.

“Smell Gary, smell my sent! Imagine I was wearing them and you had your tongue on me. I am so turned on, I might ask to give me a pleasure later.”

“My God Gary your cock is getting so big now”. She slowly and lightly started to stroke it, just with her finger tips.

Gary groaned and tried to move a little to get more contact on his cock, the panties slipped a little and he quickly managed to get the pressure back on his nose.

“Oh Gary, you started to think of your cock again and you nearly dropped my panties, if that any way to treat my panties, I don’t think so. As soon as that cock is out and getting hard you go back to your selfish ways” Claire said impatiently.

She leaned away from his body and walked from one side of him to the other side. Gary could see her from the side of his eyes; she looked so sexy in her dark pantyhose, corset and boots. He had to try and keep his head still as he did not want to drop the panties.

He heard Claire walk away and wondered what she was going to do, she seemed to be gone for ages when he heard her say” I am still watching Gary, I am trying to be kind to you to give you a chance”

Claire now picked up her crop and walked to the side of Gary, she showed him the crop and said “Now we are going to see how much you want to please me and how much you want to keep smelling my panties. You do so like smelling my panties don’t you”

Claire now stroked down his back with the crop and laughing said to Gary "I am going to spank your balls, I do not expect the panties to fall to the floor! If you love my panties so much you will accept a little discomfort"

"Oh no please Claire...."

She slapped his balls with the crop, he jumped and the panties fell to the floor.

"How many times, how many times do I have to tell you it's Miss Claire to you!?! I think you must have no respect for me at all" Claire said as she raised her voice "You have also dropped my panties"

"I am sorry, I am really so sorry, it was the shock of it please I do want to please...." Pleaded Gary

"Stop stop, I am bored of your groveling, I don't know why but I will give you one more chance" Claire explained.

Claire picked the panties up held them to Gary's face, and rubbed them on his face. She then slowly pushed his head towards the wall again.

"Legs apart" Claire snapped.

She took the crop and held it on his balls, then with just a bit more the gentle started to tap his balls. Gary groaned it was not the sharp shock as before but a dull ache that was building up. He tried to move a little to relive the slaps, keeping his nose on the wall.

"Keep still Gary, it does not hurt that much, I am hardly touching you. What is a little pain when you have been allowed to have your nose in my panties; it is like you being allowed to have your nose up my bottom"

Gary Groaned "Oh you like the thought of that don't you Gary, keep thinking of me and not your cock, focus Gary" Claire said as she smiled.

Claire leaned on Gary from behind again; she pushed her hips forward and stroked his cock.

Gary groaned, as she wiped the precum away from his cock. "Oh look at this, you must like having your balls slapped" Claire commented.

She stroked some more, Gary thrust his hips forward “The panties Gary, don’t forget the panties, you don’t want to lose and wait another week do you!” Claire said in a teasing voice.

“Now then!” Claire said sternly “That was the warm up, now I am going to roll a dice and the number you get is the number of proper slaps you are going to get”

Gary heard Claire walk away, then the dice roll in the cup and then the dice onto the table. Gary was thinking how did I get here, I wonder what the number is. There was a short period of silence the Claire said “Poor Gary, you got 6 and 4. 10 slaps then and do not drop the panties!”

“Please Miss Claire it will hurt too much please don’t slap my balls” Gary groveled

Claire laughed “But a minute ago you had precum after having your balls slapped, you must like it”

“But....” Gary pleaded

“Stop Gary, I want to slap your balls, you want to make happy and you want to cum. Claire happy and Gary cumming are linked together!!!! Legs apart and a deep breath” Claire said as she laughed.

Claire thought for a moment, there was her boyfriend naked with his nose holding her panties, his cock hard and he now knew his balls were going to be slapped.

The fact she could make all this happen gave her a warm satisfied feeling inside, soon she would need to have an orgasm.

“Ready Gary” Claire said

With a measured swing of the crop the flap struck his balls, with a week’s worth of cum they were sensitive. He knees buckled a little and he groaned in pain but the panties stayed on the wall.

“Good boy Gary I am very pleased” Claire softly spoke as she stroked his cock gently, Gary groaned “Please Miss Claire....”

“What, spank your balls again, good boy for asking” Claire quickly replied.

Again a medium measured slap from the crop made contact with his balls, “Oh God it hurts” Gary moaned, as his legs wobbled but the panties stayed in place.

“Lick and smell the panties Gary enjoy them, worship them, show me Gary” Claire said seductively.

The next three slaps from the crop were delivered quickly but still at medium force “arrg, God it hurts too much Claire, it’s.....” Cried out Gary.

The next one was very hard catching both balls at the bottom, Gary cried out and fell to his knees “Oh my...” he moaned in pain.

“How many times do you have to be told, it’s Miss Claire not Claire, I am sick of telling the same thing over and over again” shouted Claire

“I do not understand, you look at all of this on the computer, you want me to see it, I go to all that effort to read and understand it for you. I then get dressed up for you to look sexy for you” Claire said in a cross voice.

She went on “All I ask of you is to address me as Miss Claire as a sign of respect and take a few slaps on the balls to show you really want to come!!! Why, do you not want to please me?”

“Oh I am sorry, it hurt too much, I know you have made a big effort, thank you, I want to please you, I want to do better I really want.....Gary babbled out.

“This is really your last chance, I want to see some effort then we can think about a reward” Claire said as she picked up the panties, helped Gary to his feet and pushed his nose to the wall.

The next two slaps were delivered Gary groaned in pain “Please Miss Claire I am not sure I can take any more please”

Claire rested herself on him from behind and stroked his cock, “Just think Gary, three more slaps and this is how your cock might get stroked” Claire said as she stroked a little firmer.

“Come on Gary, you can do it for me” Whispered Claire

“Very well Miss Claire” replied Gary.

The next slaps were slow and medium, Gary just managed to get through the experience.

“Well done Gary, I am very pleased with you after a poor start” Claire said as she took the hand cuffs off.

Claire sat down in a chair gently pulled Gary to his knees and his face into her pantyhose crutch, “There Gary enjoy it, you have done very well” Claire informed him.

“Gary, I want you to give me an orgasm now, I will instruct how on how I want my orgasm and please remember you are still being assessed” Claire confidently told Gary.

Part 6

Claire sat down in the chair and said” I want you to lick me to orgasm and I want you to entirely focus on me, first of all remove my boots and very gently remove my pantyhose”

Gary knelt down and slipped Claire’s boots off, she looked so very sexy as she sat there looking down at him, with a contented look. He peeled down the pantyhose being very careful not to snare the pantyhose or catch her skin. Just feeling her soft skin made his cock grow, he thought he would burst at any time. Every time she spoke to him in that dominant tone he nearly came there and then.

“Good boy Gary now knell between my legs and lick your Mistress, lick me gently and slowly, lick me now Gary.

Greedily Gary started to lick, God he was in heaven as Claire moaned a little and moved her hips.

Claire thought over the past week and the past few hours, it made her feel horny knowing how frustrated Gary was and how much she could now make him do, she felt powerful and sexy. She leaned back and enjoyed the moment. As she laid there she felt something on her leg, “What are you doing Gary” She barked “You are rubbing your cock on my leg, like some dirty dog, is that what you think of me!!!”

"I give you a lovely treat by allowing you to pleasure me and all you think of is your cock and spoil it for me" She went on "Go and get my vibrator, the ruler from my draw and come back and lay down on the floor, quickly now"

Gary ran upstairs came back with the vibrator, ruler and lay on the floor. "I am sorry Claire it is just I am so turned on, I just wanted....."

"All you have said today is sorry, I am bored of it, and I am going to teach you not to think only of your cock" Claire informed him.

With that she got up stood above Gary, who was lying down on his back and to his surprise she sat down on his face. She moved so her arse was over his mouth.

"Lick my arse Gary; I am going to use my vibrator to pleasure myself while you tongue my arse. I want to feel your tongue inside me" Claire snapped.

"Oh and every time your cock twitches I am going to smack it with the ruler" She laughed.

With that she gave him three quick smacks on the underside of the head of his cock. He groaned under bottom, "Oh that feels good when you groan, do it again" She laughed.

With that she started tapping his cock, not quite as hard but hard enough to make him jump a little. After a while she remarked "Oh Gary you are leaking again, you must like your balls and cock being smacked, why did you never say so!"

With that she picked up her vibrator, pushed her bottom back into his face. She placed the on her pussy groaned in pleasure "Tongue my arse Gary I want to cum with your tongue up in my arse"

She forced her arse backwards and after a short while had a shuddering orgasm, "My God that was so good" She sighed. She went to remark

"Although you made me angry earlier, I now know how much I enjoy your my arse being licked, well done"

She got up put back on her pantyhose and ankle boots, "You have seen enough flesh today, you will get over excited" Claire scolded.

She sat down again and told Gary to lie in front of her on his back, with his cock and balls within reach of her booted feet. She placed the sole of her boot flat on his cock with a medium amount of pressure.

"Rub your cock on the soles of my boots Gary, fuck my boots, rub until you cum, come on, fuck them!!" She enthusiastically said.

With Gary started thrusting up from his hips, he got a good push on the boots. It felt good he could see Claire in her pantyhose and corset, God he was horny. He pumped faster and harder, he groaned, at last this was it he was going to cum at last.

Suddenly Claire lifted her boot off his cock, he was thrusting in the air "Please Miss Claire please let me cum" He pleaded.

Claire said thoughtfully "I am not so sure, you have been good, I have had a good orgasm, but you did drop my panties"

Claire thought for a while as she lifted her boot off Gary's cock, and considered how the day had gone. She had enjoyed her orgasm; it was good seeing Gary so desperate that he would do anything she asked. She thought this feels good and I want some more of this.

"No Gary, there will be no orgasm for you today, I have enjoyed myself and I want to have some more fun, I am not sure you have suffered enough" Claire coldly informed Gary.

"Please Miss Claire please, I am so very hard and desperate, please let me....." Begged Gary.

Claire snapped "Stop Gary I have decided there is to be no cum for you today, you have pleased me and you should take your pleasure from that. A job well done!"

"Come here while I lock you up" Claire smiled and said.

"My God Gary it's too hard to fit in, make it go soft now Gary" Claire informed him, whilst trying to fit him back in the cock lock.

"I am too turned on, it will not go down" explained Gary.

With that Claire picked up the ruler and snapped "Keep still, if you want to cum next week"

Then in slow hard slaps on the head of his prick she proceeded to slap him with the ruler.

This had the desired effect and in no time he was locked up again.

Claire sent Gary on his way for the week, promising him she will do some research in the week and that next weekend they would see where they ended up and the next steps.

She also promised to call, email and send some photos to Gary during the week just to make sure he was kept aware of her control over him.

As Gary drove over the next weekend, he could only think of the past week and how now any small thing gave him an erection, which was of course squashed in his CB2000.

He thought "Would she let him cum, what had she found doing her research?"

She had said she had found a fun way to stop his balls from aching with all that cum.

He walked into the house, Claire was upstairs and she shouted down "Naked and kneeling please Gary, I want to inspect you and your cock lock"

As she walked down the stairs and saw Gary naked and kneeling with his hands on his head, she thought how sexy he looked, waiting for her, waiting for her command. She smiled to herself and thought a few weeks ago she would have never enjoyed this, but now with her man so frustrated, so horny he would do anything she asked, warmed her from the inside.

“Now Gary I have been doing some more research this week and have discovered some more insight into your interest, it is your interest is it not Gary? You want me to control your orgasms don't you Gary?” Claire quietly asked.

Gary thought for a moment, he did not want to answer incorrectly and make Claire cross, “Yes, Miss Claire, I want you to own and control my orgasms, but please let me cum please.....”

“Enough of that for now” Explained Claire “Come and stand next to my seat whilst I inspect your cock lock”

Gary stood there as Claire fondled his balls, tightly sticking out of the cock lock, immediately he got an erection “My God Gary, you are a horny little man, you must enjoy your cock being locked up” Claire remarked.

“No Miss Claire, it is so hard because I have not cum for so long, I cannot get it all out of my mind, it's....” Whimpered Gary

“So you do not like me to control your cock then? Smiled Claire

“Yes but I want” explained Gary

“Enough now Gary, what you want is not so important now, I want to control your cock, it makes me happy, therefore you should be pleased to help, we will hear no more about it” Claire replied sharply.

Claire went on to explain “Now in the old days you enjoyed penetrating me didn't you? Would you like to try that again?”

“Yes please oh yes please Miss Claire” Gary quickly replied.

“Very well, follow me to the bedroom I want to tie you to the bed so I have full control” Instructed Claire.

Gary rushed behind her and quickly laid on the bed, enthusiastically he stretched his arms out. He was surprised when he noted Claire already had some rope attached to the bed, in no time at all he was stretched out on the bed, feeling vulnerable.

“Good, that looks good” Said Claire as she produced the key to his cock lock. As she unlocked him his cock sprung out, God that felt good to Gary.

Claire leant over to the draw and pulled out what looked like a dildo. To his surprise she took it and started to fit it over his cock and onto the base of the cock lock. So he had the dildo attached to his cock lock but he could not feel anything at his own cock.

Claire looked pleased with herself, climbed onto the bed and eased herself onto Gary's face. "Lick me Gary, make me wet, come on please me" Instructed Claire.

Gary licked for all his worth, he was so turned on but he could not stop himself getting more turned on as he licked Claire. She was now so wet he could feel her juices running down his face, she groaned and moaned with pleasure. Suddenly she lifted off Gary's face, turned round and lowered herself onto the extension of the cock lock. She groaned again as it slid inside her, she looked down to see the want in Gary's eyes, he was hers, she had complete control. She shut her eyes and rocked on the dildo, she started moving faster, pumping harder and at last burst into an orgasm that filled her mind and body.

Gary could only watch as Claire pleased herself, he could not feel anything at his cock and was nowhere near cumming. With the orgasm over Claire lowered her arse onto Gary's face, "Tongue my arse Gary I want to be relaxed" She softly said.

After a while she removed the dildo from the cock lock and slowly stroked Gary's cock, he thrust his hips forward trying to get more contact with Claire's hand. "Keep still" barked Claire.

"Please Please Miss Claire, let me cum" begged Gary.

"You want me to empty your balls of all that cum do you Gary?" Asked Claire.

"Yes yes please now please" Begged Gary.

"Very well, but we have to do it my way, I am going to leave you for a short while to let the erection go down, the quicker you get it down the quicker we can then get started" Claire abruptly said.

Claire kept popping in to check on Gary's erection; however it took some time before it had gone down. "Very good boy" remarked Claire.

Before he knew what was happening Claire had refitted the cock lock, untied him from the bed and retied his hands behind him.

"There we are" said Claire pleased with herself for being so quick and taking advantage of Gary's confused state.

Gary whimpered "But you said you would let me cum, please you promised"

"I said nothing of the sort" Snapped Claire "I said I would empty your balls of all that cum. I have been doing my research and I now know, how to milk you"

"I will insert my finger inside you and I will stroke your prostate gland, after some time all your spunk will leak from your cock, without an orgasm" Claire lectured Gary.

"Therefore I am not sure when your cock lock will be removed again; I want you as my obedient slave who thinks only of me and pleasing me. One day when you have proved you can do this without thinking of your own cock and

your own pleasure, I might and I mean I might give you an orgasm by hand, you lucky boy” Claire went on to explain.

“Come on Gary bend forward, I want to practice milking and you want your balls emptied, don’t you!!”

Claire felt very pleased with how the last few weeks had worked out; she was looking forward to much more fun in the future.