

# First Date

I first met Her through a mutual friend. Somewhere in our conversation that afternoon the subject turned to why men prefer driving around lost, instead of asking for directions.

Then She summed it up, "It's because most men know they are not intelligent enough to follow any instructions given to them." "So why ask?" Continuing..."All men need a Woman to teach them about following instructions. I find using a sharp reminder works in 'training' them. If he is one of those that doesn't listen, you need to get his attention with a good stinging smack across his ass"

Then smiling She added "This works especially well in bed. "

Off the cuff I quipped back,"Well if there isn't a little pain involved it isn't truly erotic, is it?"

We bantered jokingly and flirtatiously back and forth for some time...

Next thing you know I have a dinner date for Saturday night.

She asked me to come early, five o'clock, because She was loaning her house out later that evening to our mutual friend who needed it for a lingerie party. I was promptly on time.

When She came to the door She was dressed overwhelmingly sexy. Breathing in Her fragrance was dizzying.

Then pressing herself against me She softly speaks into my ear, "Do you think as a male you are capable of following 'instructions'?"

Recalling our prior conversation I replied somewhat breathlessly "Yes" .

"Well for a 'test' ..... from now on you will address me as Mistress. In public and private. Do you understand?"

"Yes Mistress" .....Never been met at the door like this before. "Now," She says, "Go into my library and stand in the middle of the room facing the East window."

After such an unusual greeting why shouldn't I expect an unusual request. Naturally I complied.

After standing there a few moments Mistress walks in with two glasses of wine, sits down in the chair directly in front of me and slowly crosses her lovely legs. Her feet are bare with bright red toenails. She has my attention. She sets the two wine glasses down, looks me in the eyes and asks, "Would you like to watch me undress?"

When I said "Yes", She said "You first..... Strip".

I must have stammered or mumbled or something, anyway I hesitated. She picked up a ruler from the table next to her and said, "You're not following instructions. I said STRIP!"

She watches my every move until I'm standing in front of Her nude..... What is this Lady about I wonder. She raises her foot and begins to caress my member with her beautiful toes. In moments I'm standing rock hard.... it feels sooooo good. Her foot sliding gently up and down.... toes curling around and under... Mmmmmm.

My hardness is so intense it almost hurts..... then I'm told to sit on the floor. It's a wood floor, no carpet. I sit.

"Want some more?" she asked, Her toes still caressing "If so, you will find cuffs secured to the to the floor on each side of the chair, put them around your ankles."

Cuffs?

I want more...

Mistress smiles, kinda rolls Her eyes and continues with the best footsies I have ever experienced.... My legs spread and locked. She being ever careful not allowing me to cum, yet keeping me rock hard.

Rising from the chair She comes close, places a light kiss on my lips and asks, "Do you wish me to use my hands where I just had my feet?" "Oh yes Mistress I would wish for that... a lot"

Mistress sits back in Her chair continuing her wonderful footsies. "Lie back, stretch out your arms and you will notice ropes with nooses attached to the heavy tables at your sides. Slide your hands into each noose, and you will get your wish of my fingers where you now feel my toes."

The floor was cold, I slid my hands in place and pulled on the ropes until they firmly cinched my wrists. Now I was completely captive. Flat on my back on the hardwood floor totally exposed.

Mistress arose and blessed me with a nice eyeful of Her in Her mini skirt. Sheer panties visible, giving a hint.... Placing a satin cushion on the floor between my legs She said "I'll be right back" .

After what seemed like time standing still, Mistress enters the room with an ice bucket and slowly ladles out ice and ice water into a large zip lock bag. Closing the bag She kneels on the cushion. An instant later I find myself flinching and reflexively trying to pull away as She compresses the bag between my legs... covering my entire groin area. Pressing down hard She wraps around it with a tight elastic wrap securing it firmly in place. Mistress' Presence is so intense not a word was spoken by either of us. She leaves the room.

My She has a nice ass. But what cold.... What the hell is this about?

After an eternity She reenters the room and again kneels on the cushion. I am told, --instructed-- to look up at the ceiling.... I can feel Her removing the icy bag.... but everything else is numb.... I can feel Her toweling things off.... but I cannot feel any particular sensations.... Just Her handling me. Pulling.... doing something. "Now I'm doing with my fingers what my toes couldn't do..."

Then I hear a \*Click\*

And a nice warm steamy towel is layered over my icy, numb distress. I am told I can look again.

Sliding the cushion forward, with one knee put forcefully against me, She places her beautiful foot, now in a red patent leather heel, squarely on my chest Bending forward She puts on an anklet... attached is a brass key pendant.

She moves to my side and I'm informed that the \*Click\* was a KTB, also known as 'Pleasure Claws', being securely attached.

She whispers in my ear that now She controls not only my body, but my thoughts.... and not just any thoughts.... She now controls my sexual thoughts. With a KTB securely in place there is no removing it without the key.... And holding any erotic thought in place, for more than a moment, causes Extreme pain and some injury to the penis.

She describes to me how dozens of needle sharp points now ring my manhood in it's most tender spot just behind the head, constantly ready to "remind" me if I swell so much as an impulse.

Oh my.... how did I get here?

"Yes Mistress."

Moving herself to within inches of my face, intensely looking me in the eyes, She melodiously asks, "Did anyone force you into your leg and wrists restraints?"

"No." I admit. Adding, "I wasn't forced, I was just following instructions."

Her expression becomes contemplative, She stands and eyes me up and down. Her stance provocative.....and then I notice She's no longer wearing panties..... She must have removed them while She was gone. Her mini skirt allows Her beautiful Pleasure to be fully visible as I look up to Her.

"Really?" "Just following instructions?" Gesturing into the air. "I don't recall my saying to lock your feet into those cuffs. Did I?" "I recall instructing you to place them around your ankles. I didn't say anything about snapping the locks shut....., did I?"

"Yes, but when you said 'Place them around my ankles I assumed....."

"That's right, you were assuming instead of listening. Correct?""

"Yes Mistress"

"Did I say to tighten the ropes?"

"No Mistress."

"The first thing I asked you when you came to my door was "Can you follow instructions."

"Well you didn't listen very well and that is why you have earned yourself a stint in my 'Pleasure Claws'." "It is one of those 'sharp' reminders to help you listen more attentively to me."

"Now then, this is quite a predicament you have gotten yourself into." "And I'm so disappointed. I was hoping we could have spent this time before we had to leave having passionate, steamy, sweaty sex with each other. Wouldn't that have been great before dinner? But now look what you've done, tied your self to my library floor. How interesting. Guess I'll get ready and go out to dinner alone."

"You wouldn't leave me here like this... not with everyone coming over later... Would you?"

Becoming very, very serious She spoke "Oh, I have no problem with that at all. I promised them I'd leave a treat. It might as well be you as that penis shaped cake I had planned. Besides, I think you know several of the ladies invited, I'm sure everyone will have fun with you as the main party favor."

Picking up her wine glass to leave the room She quipped, "See you later."

Mistress... Please..."

Disinterested, taking a sip of wine, She asks, "'Please' What?"

"Please, how may I please you. Ahhh, what must I do be freed before everyone shows up?"

"Oh, you want me to rescue you from your folly?"

"Please Mistress"

"Please' What?"

"Mistress, Please rescue me"

Now standing almost directly over me commanding full eye contact She says, "Two things. First a sincere apology.... Right Now.... For doing something so stupid as tying yourself to my Library floor. I didn't ask you to do this. What a crazy thing to do, especially with guests expected later"

"Yes Mistress, I do apologize. I apologize for not honoring you with the full attention you deserve. For assuming... instead of carefully listening. I apologize for disappointing you. As a token of my sincerity I would like to order us a limousine to take us to dinner at whatever restaurant you are desiring. And I apologize for doing such a stupid thing."

Holding up two fingers for emphasis She said "Very good. But I said there were two things.

IF I were to rescue you from your folly.... you owe me. I would say fair reward would be you becoming my property for one full day. Beginning now. Are you willing to swear to serve me fully in return for rescue?"

"Yes Mistress"

"Yes Mistress' What?" She responds as She lightly presses Her foot down on the KTB. Giving me a small taste of it's punishing capabilities.

"Yes Mistress, You totally own me for the next twenty four hours. I will be your servant and your slave. On this I give you my word of honor."

Stepping across me She bends down and places her knees on my shoulders, leans forward and frees my wrists. While doing this Her Pleasure is inches from my face and suddenly, for only a few moments, She forcefully presses and rubs Her dusky dampness against my mouth and nose.

"Stay put" She says as She stands up again.

Mistress places Her foot on my chest while painfully pressing Her red heel into my ribs. As She does this She carefully removes a gold chain with key from around Her neck. Holding the chain and key out of my reach She steps

back and commands "Your first act as my property is to kiss my feet. This to be your acknowledgement of my being the superior in this relationship."

Her Pleasure scent still fresh in my nostrils, my ankles still bound, I move sideways and lightly place a kiss on the top of both of her feet. She then slips off Her shoes raises her right foot saying, "Now kiss each toe, each time saying 'Mistress is my Goddess'."

....." 'Mistress is my Goddess' ....." as I place a kiss on each of Her toes.

Removing the key from the chain She drops it on the floor next to me. Saying, "You're getting off easy. The next time you need me to rescue you I will require a lot more from you than a mere day of servitude. Much more. Understand?"

"Yes Mistress, I understand."

On standing I sheepishly ask, "Mistress, may I inquire as to when this will be loosened?" motioning toward the chrome ring encircling me.

Mistress just smiled and said "Prepare my bath."

Mistress tells me She desires a massage followed by a warm bath.... fully attended by her new eunuch boy slave. "And that is exactly what you are," saying this as She gently fondles my testes "My little eunuch boy slave. Thank goodness I will not have to tolerate your getting one of those little hard on thingys as you serve Me. It would have been nice earlier when I was desiring.... but now as a eunuch slave that just wouldn't do would it?"

Mistress has me prepare the room for massage. Candles.... chilled wine... soft music.... warm bubbly tub water... smooth linens and heated coconut oil...

I have been instructed to wear a knee length Lava Wrap. Mistress enters, drops Her towel to the floor and lies down to receive a whole body massage. Immediately I am aroused at the perfect form of her femininely curved body. As I breathe it all in my member begins to swell and I drop to my knees receiving an overwhelming reminder to my manhood ---

Mistress lets out a sigh and chastises me for interrupting Her massage. --I must Focus.... On Her pleasure.

Warm coconut oil follows as her muscles melt and her chakras spin. I give Her both massage and worship.... All the while She holds me in this most unusual and commanding discipline.

When I get to Her ankle I find the anklet and key are not there. She softly says, "You've wanted to see me fully nude and touch me from the first moment you saw me, haven't you?" When I reply, "Yes". She tells me "That's why I took the key off. To be totally nude.... for you. Besides, I'm pretty sure I remember where I put it."

"Ahhhhh now for the rest of my massage...." She rolls over to her back.... You would like special attention where?

Oh my God...

Limo ride to dinner.

Mistress' perfume and warmth intoxicate.....

From her purse She hands me her perfumed stockings... stretches out her right leg and says "Dress me". .

"And by the way, if I have my evening interrupted again by your little problem...you'll have to go find a lock smith to gain your freedom. "Understand?"

"Yes Mistress". My mind, desires and body all swirling..... Control coming at me from where I've never had to control before. Tormenting, Sharp, Swift,..... "Focus..."

Dinner in the finest restaurant

Mistress dressed glamorously sensual. Erotically irresistible. And then, during desert, She slips off one of Her shoes and slides Her toes under my pant leg lightly tickling and caressing... smushing my sock down with Her big toe and basically teases me, again, with Her irresistible toes. Lowering Her foot She leans forward, looks me in the eyes, takes a sip of wine and sensuously begins talking about the passions and pleasures of giving and receiving oral sex. She shares how it feels having a penis in Her mouth.... the orgasm of being licked clean by a chained slave... the pleasure She receives from seeing males



in sexual torment.... reveling in the power to ejaculate a man with Her feet and being able to make him lick Her toes clean afterwards.....

Every moment is torture.... the KTB ever reminding me of the tremendous power of her Presence.

After dinner, and a very long desert, we meet with some of Her friends at a local night spot for drinks, dancing and play.

She proceeds to tell her friends how She has me. About my apology, kissing Her feet and Her full ownership for the next twenty four hours. Then with a bit of a laugh She tells them about some of my serving Her this evening..... always opening doors, carrying Her purse for Her, passionately kissing her in the elevator, kneeling to fix the strap on her shoe, adding "It's amazing how obedient and attentive they get when we are in charge of and have full ownership of their sexuality."

Clinking their glasses loudly, they made this their toast. Followed with a lot of jokes and good natured cut-ups about how someone could be lured into this kind of imprisonment.

Mistress looks at me, smiles, and tells her friends "Since you girls know I'm not the jealous type feel free to flirt all you want".

With that, one of Mistress' girl friends openly snuggles up to me, slides her hand to the inside of my thigh and purrrrs, "Oh, how deliciously wonderful." Then warmly kisses my ear with her soft mouth and her warm breath. "This is going to be fun...."

They have no idea, nor do they care. My manhood is circled with a most punishing device and now, all evening, all they want to do is be sexually flirtatious. Even our waitress seemed to be making a special effort to lean over and expose her very small perfectly formed breasts every time she set drinks on the table. Mistress just looks at me and smiles.

After dancing into the late hours of the night we eventually arrive back at Mistress' place.

Mistress tells me She feels so sweaty from dancing that She is craving a Goddess Bath... and a shower.

In preparation She commands me to silence and orders me to remove my cloths and kneel before The Chair. As Mistress leaves the room She drops a short chain and padlock on the floor next to me and instructs that before She returns, I am to tether my imprisoning KTB to Her Throne.

I pick up the chain and the lock. Looking at them I remember that I gave my word. I Thread the chain through the ring on my KTB and then, I must admit, somewhat hesitantly snap the lock shut securing my capture to Her Throne.

And there I kneel.... Locked..... Penis firmly imprisoned and chained..... Held..... Again captive by my own hands. Totally at Her mercy. Before Her Throne.

No hand or leg restraints needed..... this is far more secure. Now Mistress is truly in full control of my release. Both physically and mentally. Owning me completely.

Back wearing only a towel....She sits before me.

"Answer me honestly slave, would you like to sleep with me tonight?"

"Yes Mistress I would."

"Well, here are your choices." She leans down and places a gold chain with two keys around my neck. "You may take freedom now and leave."

"Or?" I ask.

"Or, you may serve me through obedience and pleasure with some discomfort, or disobedience and discomfort with some pleasure."

Still in Her servitude I ask, "What do you wish Mistress"

"Right now I desire that you either take the keys and leave, or give them back. By giving them back your action will be your pledge declaring me your owner and acknowledging my superiority as your Mistress and sexual Masteress. Giving me complete sexual control. Your vow is to serve me with your obedience. Not for a mere twenty four hours though, but for as long as I demand your servitude. I'll warn you, this could be for a very long time."

In Her next breath Mistress begins to describe the 'Goddess Bath' It is a prewashing She sometimes desires before taking Her shower or tub... with a chained slave following instructions as to where She desires to be licked clean.....Explaining, If I should in any way not fully comply or if my eyes or attention go to any other place than where instructed .... I will remained tethered to The Chair until after Mistress' noon bath and I will receive the key to my KTB in about three days via the U.S. Postal Service. In addition, as Her slave, Mistress could --- If She so wishes --- deny me masturbation privileges for as long as long as She sees fit, perhaps months, perhaps days, perhaps..... Telling me She has Her ways of enforcment.

However, if She feels Her Bath is befitting a Goddess... Immediately after Her shower Mistress will unlock the chain and I will be permitted to share Her bed. At Sunrise my "restraint" will be removed..... And I will be permitted orgasm..... With Mistress adding.... "At that moment our lips will be joined in a passionate kiss and My fingernails firmly pressing your ass as I take you deep into my Pleasure."

And then She tells me, "If you choose to commit your pledge to me, I promise you, under the next Full Moon I shall kneel before you in oath and drink your milk declaring my commitment to you and your emotional and sexual growth."

"My punishments can be severe, my 'rewards' are always sweet. Now show me which you choose. Freedom to be less than a real man..... or pleasurable servitude."

"Make your choice now slave"

Handing Her back the keys I bow my head.

With that, Mistress releases her towel and raises her right foot...