

First Comes Punishment, Then Cums Reward



By polkadotalicious

Published on Lush Stories on 02 Oct 2012

Slut gets rewarded for taking her punishment...

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/bdsm/first-comes-punishment-then-cums-reward-1.aspx>

"Fucking slut." I was in trouble. When He told me to think about what I had done all day and that He would talk to me when I got home, I knew my punishment would be bad. When I got home He met me at the door and instructed me to strip. "You were a bad girl. You will be punished. Repeat." He said. "I was a bad girl and I will be punished." I repeated quietly, looking down. He then led me to a chair and told me to bend over. When I did He bent out my elbow and said, "Don't move, Slut." "Yes, Master." "What if I were as stupid as you say I am?" He asks. "You aren't stupid, Master." "You said I was this morning." "Thats not what I meant, Sir." "So now you are arguing?" "Sorry Sir, I'll be quiet." As I was speaking he was pulling his belt out of the belt loop of his pants. I wasn't ready for the loud painful POP! as the leather hit my ass leaving a bright red line. I whimpered and gasped at almost every stripe that was left with the thick leather. By the time my ass was bright red and bruising I was trying to hold back the tears. I felt so bad to deserve this from Master but at the same time is was so slick between my legs. When my loving Master noticed I was struggling to keep still He stopped and rubbed the burn from my brightened ass. When I whimpered at His touch He pulled me into his lap and held me close. "I don't like being called stupid." "I'm sorry, Master. I promise to never question your reasoning for doing something again." "Good, pet. I love you my slut." "I love you too Master." "Now then..." He says as He pulls me into His lap. I giggled because I love being close to him and I knew where He was going with this. His gorgeous cock was bulging in His jeans and I slid to the floor silently asking for permission. It was granted when He pulled His cock out and ran His fingers into my hair. I leaned forward following His lead and slowly licked the head with the tip of my tongue. When He pushed me forward I gladly took Him into my mouth and started sucking greedily. He held my head still as He started thrusting into my mouth and throat and I swallowed around Him as best as I could. Too soon though He pulled me away from His delicious cock and held me by my hair as I tried to take it in my mouth again. When I stopped trying he pulled me to my feet by my hair and bent me back over the chair. I started to try and pull away from the chair thinking He was going to spank me again but He slapped my ass and told me to stay still. "Yes, Master" I squeaked out as my ass throbbed. "Good little slut." He said quietly as He rubbed my sore ass. Soon He ran His hard cock along my dripping pussy lips. I whimpered and tried not to push myself back on His cock and He

rewarded me when He slammed into me hard. I cried out over and over as He slammed full force into me occasionally slapping my already reddened ass and reaching around to twist a nipple or pinch my clit. I begged Him To let me cum but he said no time and time again. As I struggled to hold myself up and I tried to not cum He pushed two fingers into my mouth and told me to suck. I sucked His fingers greedily before He tore them from my mouth and started rubbing them on my tight asshole. As He slammed them into my ass hard He commanded, "Cum now." I came hard and long and couldn't help but shout, "Master!" I felt Him spurting into me as my orgasm subsided and the feeling of His seed spraying my insides made me cum again, milking His cock. As we both calmed down He sat in the chair and pulled me into His lap. When our breathing had finally calmed some He kissed me and looked into my eyes. "You have pleased me, pet." "Thank you, Master. I love pleasing you more than anything." "That's my good pet." I love you, Master.