

Jen's lesson part II

By Linsee89

Published on Lush Stories on 05 Apr 2011

Jen's lesson continues, ending with a show of love

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/bdsm/jens-lesson-part-ii.aspx>

Grayson watched as his pet walked painfully to the table. He called it the kitchen table, but it was in fact her punishment table. He cleaned up the area where he had spanked her and took out a few instruments for her pussy spanking. He opened the cabinet and got out a small black leather paddle, about the size of his hand, and a smaller thinner cane that was making his dick squirm as he thought about using it on her pussy. Jen walked down the long hall way looking at the pictures of her and her Master. The love she felt for him swelled in her heart. She had to stop breaking these damn rules. She had to discipline herself better, or endure the consequences. She turned slightly to make sure her Master wasn't behind her and rubbed her ass slowly. God it was painful. She would be feeling that at work tomorrow. That was the point of it though. She walked into the dark room and saw the table looming in front of her. It was black and tall, the table itself was padded leather, and actually very nice to lie on. There were two tall poles that connected to the bottom and rose about two feet into the air. The top had two rings bolted into the leather. She remembered all too well the last time she was tied to that table. She had broken one of the most important rules so she was sent to the "kitchen table" she didn't know why her Master called it that but thought better of it to ask at the moment. He had tied her to the table roughly, not saying a word to her. Her legs were tied wide apart and he had spanked her pussy, thighs, and ass hole until she promised him she would be a better behaved cunt. In all reality the spanking had made her so hot she had come during it. He knew and had spanked her more, until she was on the edge again. "Get everything ready slut." She jumped as his voice pulled her from the depths of her memory. "Yes Sir." He watched her as she sped around the room, grabbing the long pieces of rope he was going to use to tie her legs open, and the cuffs he was going to tie her hands down with. Jen could feel the cold metal between her fingers and she picked them up. It made her shiver slightly. She looked around the room and noticed her Master was gone. She let her eyes linger on the black walls and let her eyes slide over the many different paddles, whips, handcuffs, ropes, dildos, and butt plugs. He had yet to use most of the implements on her, and yet she was imagining how delicious being his toy was and would continue to be. Grayson walked into the kitchen getting a glass of water. He wasn't mad, he had learned a long time ago punishing his pet while angry was no good. He couldn't enjoy it, and she learned nothing from his anger. He looked around the bright kitchen and decided to take his time, to make her wait a little

longer than usual. He had some special things planned for after her pussy spanking. He knew she would come again during her pussy spanking, she couldn't help it and when she did he planned to humiliate her, because as he discovered a few weeks ago, she loved it. On top of that he really did want her to learn the discipline of only coming when he allowed her to. Jen kneeled in front of the tall table waiting for her Master. She had her eyes cast down and her thighs spread, with her hands on the floor next to her. She arched her back the way her Master had instructed she was to do while waiting, this move pushed her breasts out. Grayson walked into the dark room that was hidden from the main hallway of the home, and if you didn't know it was there you would never find it. He closed the door behind him and stood back admiring his pet. "Up." Jen knew what that word meant. She stood and quickly got on the table. She lay on her back and bent her knees, with her thighs slayed open. One of the main rules in this room was that her pussy was to be on display at all times. He slowly walked to her and began the process of tying her to the table. He decided to use duct tape to secure her legs to the tall poles that rose out of the bottom of the table. He secured them tightly, spreading her wide open. He then went about cuffing her hands together. The chain was long, solely for the purpose of him securing each hand to the rings that were bolted to the table. He stood back and admired his work. Her body looked beautiful in this position. Her hands were positioned in such a way that if anything horrible happened and Grayson could not untie her she could get her hands free; it would be difficult but it could be done, they had tested it many times before. He brought the small paddle he had retrieved from the desk and walked over to his pet. "Tell me, slut, why are you making your Master punish his pussy?" Jen cleared her throat. She could feel the cool air of the room against the inner warmer, wet folds of her pussy. "Because this slut spoke out of turn and tried to tell her Master what was good for her, when she clearly knows her Master is the only one who knows." He smirked. She was learning quite nicely. "You will get five with the paddle, and five with the cane. As with the punishment a few minutes ago you will count. However, you don't have to ask me for more. You will say. "One, thank you Sir. This cunt is sorry Sir." Understand?" Jen was sure she was going to leave a puddle once this spanking was over. "Yes Sir." Grayson slid his long finger between the folds of her pussy. He smirked, and softly patted her open pussy with the paddle. Jen tensed and waited. Grayson waited just a second long enough and she relaxed her muscles. He quickly brought the paddle down on her tender flesh, hitting her clit and top of her mound. "OWWWWWWWW FUCK!!!" Jen took a deep breath. "One, thank you Sir. This cunt is sorry Sir." Grayson moved the paddle lower and hit her pussy again, slightly harder. "What are you sorry for?" The slap hit her pussy right over her cunt hole. The pain/pleasure was so intense for Jen that she felt her orgasm building quickly. "This slut is sorry for disobeying and thinking she knows what's good for her." The sentence came out in a series of moans and pants, but her Master got the gist of it. When she didn't count he slapped her pussy again much harder than before. "OHHHHHHH!" "Did you forget something cunt?" "Three thank you Sir. This cunt is sorry Sir." Jen was getting dangerously close to coming. She was lost in herself. The intense mixture between pain and pleasure was getting to her. She was writhing against her bonds and she knew that if the next slap by the paddle landed on her clit she would come, and she wouldn't be able to hold it. Grayson heard her breathing becoming more labored and saw her

closed eyes and knew she was close to coming. He used his right hand to open her pussy lips and moaned softly. He brought the paddle down hard on her growing clit and watched her reaction. "OHHHHH!!!" Jen's body jerked off the table and her muscles spasmed. Grayson stepped back and walked up to her side. He grabbed her nipples in his fingers and tugged heavily. "You slut. Did you just cum?" Jen looked at her Master with heavy lidded eyes. "Yes Sir." Without saying a word Grayson went back to her pussy, and brought the paddle down hard on her now tender flesh. "Ohhhhh fuck. Four. Thank you Sir. This cunt is sorry." He slapped her pussy with his open hand. "Of course now you realize I'm going to have to punish you for cumming without permission." He brought the paddle down again on her now very red pussy. She screamed, almost on a moan. "Please Sir. Five. Thank you Sir. This cunt is very sorry." "Please what cunt?" Jen didn't say a word, she thought better of it. She was already in more trouble than she was used to. Grayson picked up the cane and positioned himself next to her. "Now you'll get five with this cane. After every swat I want you to kiss the hand that has punished you." He didn't give her time to answer before he brought the cane down on her pussy. It went between her lips and hit her clit directly. Jen's back arched high off the table and she screamed. Grayson placed his hand over her mouth and she lifted up to kiss his hand. "Thank you Master. One. This cunt is sorry Sir." He hit her pussy again this time catching it on the left side, causing a small red mark to appear on her pussy lip. "OWWWWWWWW!!!! Two. Thank you Sir. This cunt is sorry Sir." The next two hits came one right after the other. The first hit landed on her poor sore clit. She kissed his hand and before she had time to say anything other than to scream the second landed on her right pussy lip. Her back arched high off the table top and she yelled. "FUCK! three and four. Thank you Sir. This cunt...." She was crying and her breath was coming in pants. "This cunt..." Hiccup. "Is sorry Sir." Grayson turned his attention to her breasts and pinched her nipples. He placed his hand next to her mouth and she kissed it twice. "Last one slut." He took the cane and slapped it across her left nipple. They were still sore from the nipples clamps only an hour before. She jerked her body forward. Her breast bounced forward as if asking for more. "SHIT!! Five. Thank you Sir. This cunt is sorry Sir." "I'm going to let you rest for a few minutes before I punish you for cumming without permission." "Thank you Sir." Came Jen's quiet response. Grayson untied her and released her legs from the duct tape. He kissed her mouth smiling as she returned the kiss forcefully. "Come join me in the living room when you're ready." Grayson left Jen to herself. She slowly sat up and rubbed her sore pussy. She was almost positive what her punishment would be for cumming without permission and she shivered. He was going to humiliate her. God she had to learn better! She sighed and walked into the bathroom. She splashed water on her face and wiped it off. She let her eyes linger on the pictures again in the hallway of her and her Master. Her eyes stopped on their wedding photo and she smiled. That was the happiest day of her life, and he had said it was his too. She loved him so much. She loved how he nurtured her submissive side and how she could nurture his dominant side. She continued walking and walked into the living room. Grayson was lost in thought when Jen entered the room. He was thinking of the same day she was; their wedding. How beautiful she had looked; his pet. He loved everything about her. He knew he could show her every single side of him and she would love him for it. He also knew in his heart he would never stop loving

her. His eyes glanced over just as Jen lowered herself to her knees next to the chair he was sitting in. He pulled her up and into his lap. "My pet. I love you." She nuzzled her face into his thick neck. "I love you Master." He smiled taking a deep breath of her scent. "After this I'm going to draw you a bath. But first you must stand in the corner." She cringed. The corner he was referring to was right in front of two large floor to ceiling windows. This was going to be so embarrassing. She looked at him with a pleading look. "Go." She stood and walked to corner. Her reddened ass facing the windows. She knew if anyone thought of it to walk by their home they could see her naked form. Her face was turning red rapidly. After several minutes her Masters voice broke the silence. "Bend over and spread your legs." She bent and grabbed her ankles. "Show anyone who cares to look in the window the whore pussy of yours that refuses to follow instructions." She did as she was told. Grayson sat behind her squeezing his cock. He could see her face was turning red. He smiled. He was rock hard. He had been since she had come on the table from the pussy spanking. "Spread your ass cheeks." "Yes Sir." Grayson groaned as her small ass hole came into view. Jen was sure she was going to die from embarrassment. She made a mental note to not fucking come without permission anymore. She heard rustling behind her and she squirmed. He stepped up to her and she jumped when she felt the head of his cock at the entrance to her pussy. He pushed in roughly and slapped her ass. He pumped into her harder, watching as she had to grip the wall for balance. "How does it feel knowing that anyone can come by and see you being fucked?" He asked on a groan as she squeezed her pussy muscles around his hard cock. "Embarrassed, Sir." He suddenly pulled out of her pussy and inched his way into her tight ass. "Oh pet you are so tight." He pushed passed her barrier and groaned at her warmth. He pulled out and slammed back in. His pumping was making it hard for Jen to hold onto the wall. He pumped harder. His orgasm was looming, dangerously close. He continued pumping harder, reaching around to play with his pet's clit. He slid his long finger along her folds, feeling her hot, wet pussy. He groaned loudly. "Oh pet I'm going to cum." Jen moaned loudly. His cock was filling her so completely. "Oh please Sir, cum for me." He moaned and pushed into her deeper. "Cum with me pet." Jen didn't need to hear his entire sentence. She came hard, as she felt his seed fill her. He slowed his pace and pulled out of her. He turned her toward him and kissed her. "I love you pet. It pains me deeply to have to punish you." Jen wrapped her arms around her Master, feeling safe and sated. "I love you too Master. "