

The Mistress's Gentleman

"What does our schedule look like today Raymond?" Elaine brushed an imaginary bit of lint off her dark pencil skirt before staring up at her legal secretary through heavy framed spectacles.

"You're free for the next hour and a half but we have a late morning meeting with Hansen Madison and Raven Oxbridge." He read off a tablet, his brow furrowed in concentration. "You need to be at court to deal with Carole Numenchek's parking tickets." His smouldering gaze rose from the tablet and caught her interest. "I've already spoken with Deputy Collin's. If she agrees to pay 30% of the face value of the tickets, the Sherriff will be happy."

"Good boy." Elaine praised the young man and watched while he preened.

"He also said the Sherriff wouldn't change the by-law in front of the Elementary School, no matter how many parking fines the parents on the school run get." Raymond delivered the bad news.

"Obstinate asshole." Elaine swore. Raymond jumped at the curse word and she smiled.

"Anything else Raymond?" She casually enquired.

"Yes, Mistress Elaine." He licked his lips and Elaine's girl parts were immediately interested. "May I get a spanking?"

Will Mistress Elaine give Raymond a spanking?

"Have you been a very naughty boy?" Elaine asked casually allowing her lips to lift in a smile. "Only very naughty boys get spankings Raymond." She added.

"Yes Mistress Elaine." I've been a very naughty boy." She sat up in her chair and saw the front of Raymond's pants tent. Such a bad boy.

"Why don't you tell me what you've done wrong?" Elaine stood up from her chair and walked over to where Raymond was standing. He didn't move as she walked all the way around him once and stopped behind him.

"I masturbated this morning." He finally got out.

"After I told you not to?" Elaine asked.

"Yes Mistress. And I thought of you the whole time. How your mouth would feel on my cock, how your pussy clenches on my dick when you come." He admitted.

Elaine made a clucking noise and came back around Raymond in order to look up at him. "My, my we have been a naughty boy." She placed one hand on her hip. "What do you think is a fit punishment Raymond?"

"One hundred strokes with the ruler." Raymond promptly replied.

"And an extra ten for being this excited." Elaine pointed at his erection, but didn't touch him. "Is the front door locked?"

"Yes Mistress Elaine." Raymond's voice was barely a whisper.

"Good. What is your safe word?" She asked him.

"Beagle." He promptly replied.

"I want you to take all your clothes off. Fold them and place them neatly at the centre of my desk. Then I want you to lean over, place both hands on the table, spread your legs so I can get a good look at what belongs to me." Elaine's nipples hardened. She loved to play in the morning, but rarely had the chance midweek. As one of two lawyers in town, her schedule was awfully busy.

“Yes Mistress Elaine.” Raymond replied and started to unbutton the front of his shirt.

“You have made me very happy this morning Raymond. You should be proud of yourself.” Elaine watched the young man preen under her praise. He pulled the front of his shirt open revealing a flat stomach and a chest that suggested he spent just enough time in the gym to stay fit rather than develop hard muscles.

Elaine walked over to the desk and picked up the thick wooden ruler she kept at the top of her blotter pad. It was thick and sturdy like the ones she used at school when she was a girl. So unlike the fragile plastic crap sold at stationery stores these days.

Raymond finished undressing and hurriedly folded his clothes. Not in precise lines like some of her subs, but good enough. His erection told Elaine everything she needed to know about his state of mind. Poor Raymond’s balls were tight and his cock ready to explode. He finally placed each hand on the desk and spread his legs wide.

“You’ve done well to follow my instructions.” Elaine walked over to sit on the desk next to one of his planted hands.

“Thank you Mistress Elaine.” He kept his gaze focused on the desk in front of him.

“Kiss my ruler bad boy.” She instructed. Holding the flat wooden measuring stick out to his lips. Raymond let it hover for a moment before he leaned in and kissed the ruler. He really was perfect. Almost perfect enough to settle down with. Write a single contract. Elaine pushed away from the desk. And surveyed the sleek trim of his ass and the arch of his back. Admirable. But not enough to tempt Elaine into monogamy.

“This is a punishment Raymond.” She tested the ruler on her open palm. The snap of wood hitting flesh caused Raymond to jump. Sweat beaded on his skin. His cock jumped in excitement. “I want to hear the count.” Without waiting for a reply, Elaine brought her hand up and smacked one cheek of Raymond’s perfect ass. It was enough to smart, but warm up his skin for the harder blows later in the spanking.

“One.” Raymond grunted out. “Mistress.” His butt cheeks clenched, but otherwise he didn’t move. If time wasn’t an issue, Elaine would have praised him. As it was, she landed another blow to his opposite cheek and waited for the count.

She fell into a rhythm with her arm rising and falling. Her critical eye taking in every single stroke of the ruler. Where it landed and how much pressure she had used in order to cause a slight red welt, he would feel for the rest of the day, but would fade by morning. She liked the thought of Raymond wearing her mark as he went about his day. Photocopying. Greeting her clients. And later when he went home. She was getting wet just thinking about it.

The last few strokes were the hardest. Raymond’s ass and thighs were warm enough that he could take the extra sting. He was breathing hard through clenched teeth.

“You’ve taken your punishment very well.” Mistress Elaine said after Raymond hoarsely counted one hundred and ten. His ass and thighs were on fire. But he trusted Mistress Elaine. With his body anyway. He would do anything to keep her as his mistress, but she was a free spirit. Instead of trying to cajole her

into staying in a relationship with him, Raymond took every last ounce of pain and pleasure she shared. Greedy for every moment he could have with her.

“Thank you mistress.” His voice grated through the room.

“Does my naughty boy deserve an orgasm?” Mistress Elaine asked him. He knew better than to answer. The last time he had said yes to the question Raymond had spent several days in a constant state of arousal and orgasm denial. Pain didn’t even begin to describe it. Raymond stood very still waiting to find out what his mistress decided.

“Since you have come clean with me this morning and you have taken your punishment well.” Mistress Elaine reached around the desk and grabbed the box of tissues. “I think you deserve a little something.” She took hold of his burgeoning cock and Raymond was unable to stop the groan from ripping up his throat.

“Thank you Mistress Elaine.” Raymond sounded like someone was strangling him as she worked his cock and balls with two hands. She dug her nails into his swollen flesh causing all the air in his lungs to come whooshing out. He almost came three times. Each time mistress brought him to an excruciating peak causing his balls to boil and his spine to bow. She would stop. Allow him to go unsatisfied.

The last time though, she kneaded his dick to the very end. Lightening streaked up his spine and he shouted, face streaked with sweat. Streams of hot cum shot from the end of his dick and he groaned with satisfaction. He was sobbing by the end. His knees shaking, head hung limply between his outstretched hands. He finally caught enough breath to look over at Mistress Elaine. She was wiping her hands, a slight pink riding high on her cheeks.

“Get yourself cleaned up. We have clients coming.” She instructed throwing the used tissue in the trash bin. “And throw that garbage out, I can’t have my office smelling like a bordello.”

“Yes Mistress.” Raymond pushed himself upright. “What about you?” Sometimes she required an orgasm of her own.

“You’ll service me later.” She smiled at him and sat down. And just like that Raymond’s cock started to get hard again.