

Yes Mistress

Aiden and Spiral are © SarahSilver.

Aiden breathed heavily, his eagerness puffing out of his nose as he waited for the next wave of pleasure. He could hear the soft stretching of his mistress's leather boots as she walked around him, but the blinder over his eyes kept him from seeing what she was up to. This sent his anticipation reeling. What would be next? Would he be eating out her delicious pussy? Would he be spanked like the naughty kitty he was? He shuddered with the thought of it all.

Aiden felt his long feline tail being gently lifted up and back. Eager to submit, he flicked his tail up knowingly, helping to position it where he knew she'd lock it to his collar. She did so, putting a snug leather fitting around the tip of his tail and then snapping it to a ring on his collar with a carabiner. He shuddered as he felt the gentle warmth of lube against his tailhole. His mistress was being especially generous tonight; she wasn't always so obliging. His body relaxed, his mouth moaning into the ball gag as he felt the large jelly strapon press firmly up against his ass. He wanted it badly, and it proved an easy fit, much to his delight.

"My little kitten is getting loose..." said his mistress as she slowly began to fuck his ass. "I wonder if I'm fucking him too much as of late..." her voice was coy and singsong. Clearly in her mind there was no sense of "too much", at least when it came to this.

Her soft, initial thrusts soon gave way to heavy pounding. His whole body shook against his leather cuffs, making him glad they were padded. She grabbed firmly onto his shoulders, yanking him back and forth as she pounded his ass.

"My kitty likes this, doesn't he? He's such a little slut..."

It didn't take long for Aiden to cum. He'd been holding it back for hours now, and his orgasm provided a dizzying relief. Behind his blinders he closed his eyes tight, grinding his teeth against the ball gag as he spurted glob after glob of hot white sticky. Almost before he could finish he felt the restraints holding up the cuffs on his arms click loose. His mistress's hands quickly flicked around his ankles as well, and he knew that he could walk. But a reassuring tug on his tail made it clear that his mistress was in no mood for him to stop playing just yet.

He blinked, blinded by the bright lights overhead as his mistress ripped the blinders from his face. His gag was soon gone as well, but before he could start working his sore jaw he found himself shoved to his knees and his muzzle crammed into his mistress's pussy. The smell was intoxicating, and the slick juices on his nose even more so. Hesitating only to adjust himself to a good position, he licked and lapped aggressively, his rough kitty tongue digging deep into his mistress's sex.

"Ahh yes...Keep it coming...Ahh..."

Aiden licked hard at his mistress's clit, working it. He sucked it. He nibbled it. He pushed his cold kitty nose up against it. He knew his mistress was a strong femme and that it would not be easy, but that it would most definitely be rewarding. He pushed, he licked, he fondled, and soon she was coating him in her juices. Aiden purred with complete satisfaction.

"How was that, Aiden?" Asked Spiral. The pink and white kitty, now riding in a strong afterglow, sat down and kissed Aiden on the cheek.

"It was wonderful, my mistress..." he said with a smirk, kissing her back. She blushed.

"You don't have to call me that..." said Spiral.

"Oh but I want to..." said Aiden.

"And I want a second round..." said Spiral, grabbing Aiden's collar. Aiden just grinned.