

## **Sex Story: My Birthday Gift To Myself**

It was my birthday and I was a horny bitch as usual. I wanted to surprise my one male subs with a visit.

First, his obligations to me are to be [naked](#) when no one is home, which is all the time because he lives alone. He needs to have a butt plug in his [ass](#) from 7 to 9 pm every night, no exceptions.

After my day of laying on the beach, meeting friends for dinner, I went to his house. I require all my subs to be single and live alone. The reason for this is I want a key to their home. I have a right to their home, I own them. If they are not willing to give me their key and trust me enough, then they are not ready for me.

I unlocked his door and opened it quietly.

I forgot to say what I was wearing. I was wearing all black. My black leather cat suit under my long, black leather coat.

First thing I noticed was his place was a mess. Which is against the rules.

I walked into the basement. He was shirtless in track pants, holding a beer on his lap, watching the football game. The way he was sitting I knew he did not have that butt plug in. The time was 8:15pm.

I quietly took my bull whip from my bag.

I pulled my arm back and with a quick downward motion and flip to my wrist, the beer bottle lay shattered on the tile floor.

He screamed and leapt to his feet.

“Hello worm,” I said in a calm voice.

“Oh my God! Mistress! I’m sorry! I was just...” he said in a rush. The pleading sound in his voice was amusing to me.

“I know exactly what you were doing. You were blatantly disregarding my orders. Strip. Now.” My voice was still calm. Even when angry I am completely calm. My rules are non-negotiable.

He knelt before me and his 8 inch cock was hard in spite of himself. I told him to get on all fours. I reached into my bag once again and took out my 9 inch strap on. He looked at me and began to beg.

“No Mistress. Please! I’ll behave and follow your rules! I was so wrong and I am so sorry!”

I watched him beg and grovel while I attached the strap on around my firm, muscular hips. I kept my eyes on him as I lubricated the strap-on and walked to him, pouring lube down the crack of his shaved [ass](#).

“You know it’s too big for me Mistress! It will hurt too much! I’m sorry! It will never happen again!” Listening to him beg was making my [pussy](#) really wet...

“Your [ass](#) is empty worm. Now why is your [ass](#) empty? What time is it?” I asked. My voice was getting lower and lower, turning into a growl.

“I know I’m supposed to have the plug in...” he began.

Before he could finish his sentence I had the whip in my hand, and sent a lash over his bare [ass](#). The red welt left behind was immediate. His cock jumped and started leaking pre-cum onto the floor.

“Such a dirty worm, you will learn.”

TO BE CONTINUED...