

DIARY OF THE GOVERNESS



ART BY ZGANNERO

STORY BY LILGUY

<https://www.patreon.com/zgannero>

Sam Aka Sissy boy. 26. Went missing 8 years ago.



Put it on the table, boy. And dont lose a single drop.

I have your drinks, Mistress.

I know how you get weak in the knees when you see my muscles, Pet.

Why are the ice cubes melted boy. You know I dont like my drinks watered down.



S-sorry Mistress. It was a little hotter than I thought it would be today, and the ice melted a bit.

Unacceptable. Stand over there.



Hmmm, have you?

All these years as my sissy slave and you havent learned to follow orders.

Sorry mistress



Maybe I should crush you

with these massive legs of mine

Would the pain make you pass out before Ive crushed your bones?

Please Governess. Please forgive me! I cant take anymore of your scissors holds.



What will you do? What would you do to make me show you Mercy?

TELL ME BOY!

Anything you orders Governess. I will do anything you desire.



Anything?
If I wanted to ravage you? If want to fuck you for hours...Would you obey?

I will try, my Goddess.



I am starting to think that you failed me on purpose just to be punished, you little boy.

mmmmff



You are so lucky youre cute. I am happy to oblige your fantasy. Thats it, eat my ass.

SLUP SLUP
LICK LICK

Your ass feels amazing mistress

Lick it and worship it. You breathe only when I allow it.



Thats it. Get your face between these Buns of steel, little sissy.

Mmm, you love it so much.

I want to crush that little nose of yours



You did a good job, my little pet, but your tongue isnt enough.

I want to play with that cute little cock of yours.

I want to ride you until you cry little tears of pleasure.

Please Mistress, will you be gentle this time?

I do nt know how much my body can take.



Of course not, my Dear

I am never gentle and thats why you worship me.



You'd think after all these years, youd be able to take me

but you always end up broken by every climax.

You really are a wimp.

Its just...you still make me feel so weak and helpless, my Goddess!



I dont make you feel weak. You ARE weak, my little fuck boy.

Fuck...fuck! It feels like youre going to snap me in half...

but your hands feel so good!



Oh Goddess!

Thats it! Get that seed out for me, lil boy. Your tiny cock is so sensitive. Just the slightest touch drives you wild.



Whats the matter boy?

Youve never had a skilled woman play with your cock before? You look so cute when you whimper.

Such a helpless little baby.

Oh fuck. I'm going to make Cum, Goddess!



Thats it. Kiss my Biceps, boy. Hold on for dear life, boy. Youre in for a wild ride. Youre whimpering just from my hand. How will you take my pussy?

Thats the plan boy. I want you to cum again and again, unti your body collapses. Then you will worship my pussy again.



Your just a helpless little puppy. Always looking to be pet and stroked. You shake in fear when I so much as...

Look at you squirming like a small boy. No, a boy wouldnt be whimpering as much. Your more of a baby. A small little infant unable to handle a grown woman.

Ohhh no! Im cumming!



Did you...Did you **JUST CUM ON MY TITS, CHILD!!!**

Sorry Goddess! But...I couldnt help it.



Get off me. Go fetch the towel before I fetch my belt, you filthy little worm. Youre going to clean this off.

Be grateful I wont make you use your tongue.

Yes, Goddess.

He stands before his Goddess, a woman rippling with muscle over ever inch of her body

A True Goddess of Muscle. He shakes in fear and lust.

Come here, boy. I dont have all day. Get your skinny little ass over here.

Yes, Mistress.

He looks up in awe at her. Her biceps bigger than his head. He looks like a string bean compared to her

Well you must know a punishment is in store, little man.

Get every drop off little man. In my day they made men...real men. Not little soy boy wimps like you. But your good for a nice sex toy.

However, clearly you need to work on stamina, child. Look at you. You cant even make eye contact with me!

Its like looking at the sun.

You've been my slave long enough to know I dont tolerate mistakes

Isnt that right, slave? Look at you, getting hard thinking about it. You really are a born slave

Yes, Goddess. My body is yours.

Toss the towel on the floor, boy.

I figure you hard head should lead to a bruised butt.



Im going to use these big hands and spank that ass of yours till its bright red, you little sissy.

No use squirming, little boy.

Im sorry my Goddess! Please, not too hard.



Maybe next time you will control that pathetic cock of yours, little worm

Look at yourself. Getting hard from being spanked.

What a worthless little worm!

S-Sorry Goddess. I know I am pathetic.

Her hands come down hard, ringing through the room with the force of Thunder. Her little slave cries as she spanks him.

The slave lost time as one strike came after the other. His cock rubbed against her muscular thighs as his ass cheeks look as red and bruised as a squeezed tomato .



What do you say boy?!

THANK YOUR GOVERNESS !!!



However, with a lover, theres a certain intimacy in breaking them with an over the knees spanking.

Every bruise of that cute little ass of yours is a reminder of the price of defiance. The prices of the lack of discipline. Parents today forget the importance of corporal punishment.

I think even someone as hardheaded as you, has learn his lesson.



Now wipe your tears and come over here. Id like to relax. Spanking your pathetic ass was quite a workout.

Get my Drink and crawl over here.

Yes , my Goddess. Anything you desire.

Quite an interesting story. They dont draw them like they use to. Keep licking, boy. This is not a two way conversation.



Ahhhhhhh...Yess thats it. Good boy. Right there.

He licked and licked, in love with her taste.

Relax, boy. Your going to be down there all day..and night.

I dont care if you eat until your tongue falls off, boy. Youre my slave...and you will be forever.

What do you say to that?



Thank you, Goddess.