

Thank You
for
Your Question



Amrita

Thank You For Your Question
by Amrita

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Cover photo: Amrita, private.

EDITOR'S NOTE

“If the reader doesn’t go past the erotic aspect of it, then so be it. But if the reader understands, learns something from my experiences, it’s awesome. I prefer not to force some agenda on the reader. I would rather the reader come to their own understanding.” There is little that needs to be added to Amrita’s words.

Here is an unrelenting account of certain aspects of a woman’s life, as told by her in her own words, in her postings to her Tumblr blog and her replies to questions that she got asked there. Be warned. What she has to tell, and how she tells it, may fascinate you, or horrify you, or both. She tells it with no other intention than to make people understand about the way of life that she has chosen. *Chosen*. It is essential to be aware that she has chosen it, and still chooses it, of her own free will.

I have not changed her words, except for cautiously correcting some typos or grammatical errors — English is not her first language, and I have not tried to make it appear as if it were, by editing her style or her choice of words (this also applies to some of the questions she has received). N- and m-dashes in the text are mine. I have occasionally slightly edited or abridged the questions she got asked, and I have deleted the names of the askers.

She is still living this life, and still writing about it. These blog entries span a period of over 5 years, from 2014 to 2019. There are many entries which, to avoid redundancies, are not included in this compilation, and I have slightly abridged a few, but I have not censored

her or left out any relevant parts, nor have I added anything to her words.

I have deliberately not kept the entries in chronological order, and have omitted the dates on which they were written. During those years the circumstances of her life have greatly changed — you have to take this into consideration when putting some things in their context — but she is still the same person she had been when she started her blog and began telling people about who she is, what she does, and how she feels.

All editing, of course, has been done by agreement and with the author's assent.

A few more notes: No, I have not met Amrita in person. No, I cannot vouch for the veracity of everything she tells, you have to believe her, not me. And, most important, no, you do not have to worry. She is sane, she is safe, she is free in her choices, and she knows what she is doing.

R.C. Smith

March 2020

Amrita's blog has been terminated by Tumblr in February 2021.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR QUESTION

My first white cock.

I did the below almost 3 weeks ago. I am sorry if I am vague on details. I delayed writing this report and made Master angry.

It had been more than three months since I came to the US. I was craving for more use and to fulfill my purpose as a cockwhore. I didn't know anyone who knew about my true self here. It was around 5:45AM. I just wore a towel and stepped out of the room as per Master's orders. I climbed the stairs to the floor above me and started knocking doors. Some didn't answer. Some answered but I noticed that they were not alone so I dropped my towel and apologized and said that I got the wrong room and left. I knocked around 3-4 rooms per day.

This morning I had to do this straight from bed with still sleepy face and messed up hair. I wore a towel with the room key in one hand and moved to the floor above me. I started knocking doors. After two doors I got a response. It was a white guy in late 30s. He was in decent shape. I noticed he was alone in the room and dropped the towel. I was nervous and excited at the same time (I only served Indians in person till that day). He asked me what I wanted. I replied if he would like my services to use me sexually. He seemed confused but asked me to explain myself. I told him that I am a slave and my Master ordered me to offer myself to some strangers since it has been very long I was used by real cocks. He smiled and asked me to kneel down and grabbed the towel from the floor and asked me to wait until he comes back. He shut the door closed. I kneeled there with my heart beating faster and faster in anticipation. He opened the door after a few

minutes and asked me to crawl into the room. I got on my fours and crawled into the room.

He asked me what my limits are. I told him no permanent damage, no permanent scars, no exposure to family, friends and colleagues, no legal trouble and not to take pics. He asked if I am sure about the limits and if I wanted to add anything to it. I thought for a few seconds but at this point my mind is completely filled with excitement to serve. I replied no. He slapped hard across my face which took me by surprise and I fell down. He said this was for waking him up from sleep. He slapped me again for not kneeling down while offering the services. He then slapped a few more times because he just wanted to. My eyes started tearing up a little but I held back. He then grabbed my udders real hard and slapped them a little. He dropped his boxers. I moved my face towards his crotch as a reflex. He stopped me holding my hair and then rubbed his cock on my face. He then asked me to start with balls and I obeyed. He had very little hair which I liked. I started licking, kissing and sucking the balls while he sat on the bed. His cock resting on my head. I could feel his cock growing on my head.

He then spat on my face and pointed me at his cock. I started with kissing the cock head and then licked it all the way in long strokes. While doing this I was thinking that there was no noticeable difference between American and Indian cocks. But this was paler and I could see nerves whereas Indians were darker. A hit on my head brought me back and I took the entire length in my mouth. He grabbed my hair and guided me back and forth.

After a few minutes he stopped and asked me to get on my fours on the couch. I obeyed. He slapped my ass real hard and then my cunt. He joked on how my udders were hanging and slapped them as well. He then wore a condom and shoved right into my ass and started

pounding while slapping my ass and udders hard. My body was shaking completely and it was painful. He continued to fuck me deep and hard. He continued this for about 15 minutes. He then pulled out and asked me to remove the condom and I obeyed. He took me to the bathroom. He asked me to sit in the tub and dumped his load on my head and face. He then peed on my head and it trickled over my face and body. He then asked me to stay there for few more minutes until it dried a little. He then handed me my towel and room key and ordered me not to wear the towel until I get in my room. I thanked him for his time and asked him if I served well. He said my services are good but body wise he said I am just a 4 or 5 out of 10. I thanked him again before he threw me out of the room.

I walked hoping no one would see me and got back into the room. Luckily I did not face anyone in the hallways. I then got back to my room and showered and got ready for work.

It felt really good to get used by real cock in person and luckily he didn't treat me like a girl. I am glad he realised what I am and treated me like a slave. I am thankful to my Master for making me experience this. I love you a lot Sir. I am really sorry for making you wait on this report Sir.

*

it is a 30 year old female. it lives in India. it is in Florida, US on a work trip. it is owned by Mistress and Master (they are not a couple).

*

Days since orgasm — 1477 (updated on 1st March, 2020)

*

I request people to not send me messages to become their slave and stuff. It's one thing people desiring me to be their slave and it's completely different people demanding that I should be their slave.

I am extremely happy with the way I am being treated by my owners. I have no plans to leave them ever as long as they would like to have me.

*

Q: How often do you go out with skirt but without a slip? Do you ever go to work without underwear?

I am not used to wearing a slip. I used to wear a version of it when I was younger and then moved to bras and panties. I have not been allowed to wear any under garments for years. Yes, I go to work everyday without under garments.

*

Q: Is it comfortable going without underwear and a bra, or is it bothersome?

It used to be very uncomfortable but I got used to it eventually. Now it's very freeing and comfortable to not wear them. I wore them sometimes when I am at parents' and it's very uncomfortable to wear them.

*

Slave Report.

This is a post sharing things about me and my thoughts. My birth name is A***. But I no am longer able to identify myself with that name. I feel more closer to the names like cunt, fuckpig, slut, whore ... you get the idea. Six years back all of this was just a fantasy to me. It still amazes me how small things can change your life forever. If I hadn't gone to shopping the day I met Mistress, I might still be living a boring and uneventful life like many. Like I said before many times I am extremely lucky to be able to do so much in so little time. All this would not have happened without my Mistress and Master. I am grateful to Master for finding me and taking up my training duties right around the time Mistress became really busy with some personal stuff.

Master ensured Mistress's training did not go to waste and helped me achieve higher levels in depravity and embrace my true self. He helped me explore my true nature and made me do things that I never imagined I could do. I can only imagine the difficulties Master faced in training me. I know I can be really difficult, stupid and even dumb at times. Master has been really patient with me. He supported me, punished me, cared for me in right proportions resulting in what I am today.

I want to be nothing for you Master. An empty, slimy cunt-hole, lower and more degenerate than the most burned out junkie city whore. A piece of shit for you, something you wipe off the bottom of your shoe. Filthiest of the pigs. Nothing. The most emptiest of nothing. A dark hole of being. A woman animal craving penetration, humiliation and torture. My flesh is here for you to beat upon it, to punch it, to slap it, to whip it, to bruise it, scratch it, cut it, mark it, disfigure it, re-shape it. I am just woman-meat for you to play with, Master. Use me for your pleasure.

Use me. I am a fuck-puppet, a cum rag, a cum bucket, a piss mop, a pain-pig, a three hole toy. I am a sweet sheath for your cock, a vessel for your most violent and sadistic desires, just a thing, an object you use to vent your rage. Humiliate me, Master. I get any of my holes pounded, swallow cum, drink piss, suffer great deals of pain. I do unspeakable things for you Master. I do all these things to seek your approval Master. You have brought me down to this as only You know how to do. You know that this is where a woman animal like me belongs and feels happy. I am happiest when I am the emptiest, when all my will is gone, when you hurt me the hardest and call me the most vile names imaginable. I am your pig, my Sir. Your loving, begging, woman-pig and I deserve the most atrocious punishments your

imagination can devise. Have no mercy on me and let me feel the most extreme and deep cruelty you are capable of. I am even willing to choke for you and bleed for you if that is what will make your cock hard and draw the sperm from your balls.

My life is in your hands. I give it to you as I give you everything. I turn it over to you. I surrender in complete defeat to you, unconditional surrender of my heart, my body and my soul.

I will serve as many cocks as you want. Each and every time I am used by a cock I imagine you are using me in person. Every harsh gesture, pain, humiliation I feel I think about you Master.

I love the way you use every inch of my body ... sorry, your property. I love the way you make me use a cane, a whip, on my feet, calves, thighs, ass, cunt, clit, stomach, udders, nipples Sir. Render me worthless. Make me bleed and hurt my soul. I am your complete slave. I love you even when you return my love with vile insults and wicked pain. Because I know the more you hurt me the more you like me. The more you humiliate me the more you love me Sir. Your sadism is perfect, beautiful and complete. It is the light that burns through me and changes me. Slam it all through me, my Master, make me suffer in agony and pain and sorrow for my lost self, wailing as I spiral downward into deeper and deeper depravity and darkness. Drag me down like the worthless piece-of-shit whore-slut that I am ... down into the drowning depths of submission for You. Let me drown for you.

Drown me in this addictive and mindless desire that throbs in me and never stops. Let me drink and breathe in this most perfect nothingness of surrender. Your power over me is absolute. I trust you completely that you know more than me about myself. You know better the things I can do and torture I can endure Sir. There are no questions to be asked. I am your helpless lamb. Lead me to slaughter. I am your good

little girl. Punish me heartlessly and let me wear your marks, bruises, welts on me. Rope me and chain me, bind my flesh. Let your bindings slice into my flesh and stop my blood. Numb and aching I will spread my thighs for the whips, canes, happily waiting for the torture. Make me pay the price, Master.

I can not imagine my life without Mistress and Master. I do not know how I lived without them for about 20 years. The days they do not give me instructions are hell for me. I am clueless without their instructions, guidance. Master even tells me what dress to wear for work and what kind of makeup to put on. I am extremely dependent on them. I would do anything to keep them happy. I do realize that slaves like me are useful only while their owners are happy. The minute they think us slaves are not worth their time we are rendered useless and can be thrown away. That is why I push my boundaries and do everything to please them within the set limits every day.

I was whipped and caned hundreds of time continuously on various parts of my body even after I was covered in bruises and welts. I had my cunt lips, clit, nipples and udders nailed. In spite of all this torture it hurts me thousandfolds more when I fail them. The punishment that follows is just to condition my stupid brain to never fail again. But I do fail again and again being the simple minded being I am. I am extremely thankful to my owners for being super patient with me.

I always think my life would have been wonderful if I had been taught my roles at a younger age. I would have been a better slave by now living up to my potential. I love my parents and family a lot. But in a way I kind of blame them for stopping or limiting my potential to be a true slave. My love for them and their love for me limits me in doing things. I sort of made peace with this and serve my owners in the best way I can. I know I can never be a being they want or even I want

to be, but I guess that's life. Most of the times you can never be who you want to be.

Reduce me to nothing but a brain dead fuck toy Sir. Empty me of myself and fill me with All that is You. Take everything from me and leave me nothing. Leave me empty. Leave me weak. Leave me lifeless. Make me a cheap whore and make me take countless cocks inside the holes as if it would kill me, leaving me sore and hungry for more. Stretch all the holes. Pierce me. Cut me. Bleed me. I am your pig and I am ready to be used. I am here to take whatever you plan for me. I live for your pleasure and to serve all superiors. I live to drink cum and piss. Take me down, Master. Show your whore her place and don't ever let her forget it. And then discard me, throw me away, as if I were nothing more than a used shit-rag. Trample on my love as if it were less than meaningless and laugh at my despair.

This is what you have made me and this, for You, have I become.

*

My Birthday Gift from my Owners.

I got up around 8AM and brushed my teeth. I had corn flakes, banana and milk for breakfast. I took a shower. After shower, I put on my collar with a leash and kneeled at the front door waiting with thoughts of the way I will be used for the day. It made my cunt leak more than usual. I heard the door bell and my heart just skipped a beat hearing it. I opened the door and welcomed my superiors, they slapped me hard across the face and kicked me in the cunt hard (the usual greeting to a slut like me). Within the next 20 mins, 9 men and 2 women arrived. A few minutes later around 10AM to my surprise my Mistress also joined. I was extremely happy to meet Mistress again after a long time. Every one gave me the usual slut greeting.

I started with licking and sucking my Mistress's delicious pussy. Mis-

tress sat on my face and I started serving her with my tongue and lips. I was being slapped and punched in the cunt, stomach and udders by others meanwhile. I continued pleasing all the three women one after another. It lasted for an hour. After that I lied down on a table as instructed by Mistress. Mistress sat on my face again and I licked her ass with my tongue deep. She closed my nose so I can suck her ass better. Meanwhile one guy shoved his cock in my cunt and the other in my ass and started pounding me. My already sensitive holes because of the torture I had received the days before that were in lot of pain. I could feel the thrusts and vibes into my stomach.

The fucking continued while I licked asses of one after another. This lasted for another couple of hours. Then Mistress asked me if I was hungry. I blinked my eyes as a yes. Then guys started to shoot their load deep in my throat while they got ready for it by pounding my cunt and ass hole. After I swallowed the loads of 9 guys, Mistress patted my belly and asked if I was still hungry. I replied that I was full. She smiled and a few guys left to get a take away for lunch. The others continued to pound my three holes while the women started punching, slapping, caning my udders, stomach and clit.

I was squirming and struggling with pain and was happy and excited to be able to serve 12 of my superiors at the same time. The pounding of my holes never stopped. They continued as a cycle, Mouth → Cunt → Ass → Mouth and so on. After some time, I was not able to process what was happening to me clearly. I calmed myself by telling myself that I deserved all the abuse that I was experiencing.

After a couple of more hours of brutal pounding, I passed out. While I passed out they continued to fuck my holes while caning me harder on the remaining parts of my body (Mistress told me this after the session). I woke up with a hot stream of liquid on my face. I could see

that I was lying on the bathroom floor with a few people standing over me and peeing all over me. I drank as much as possible. I licked whatever was on the floor.

I got on my knees and started sucking cocks as the greedy cock whore I was. Meanwhile I was whipped and caned on my back and ass real hard. I broke into tears with all the abuse but continued my responsibility as a fuck toy sucking all the cocks.

After cleaning the cocks of piss and getting them hard and ready again, they started to use my cunt and ass again. My body and holes were aching in pain and were really sore by then. But I did not have a choice but just take all the abuse my superiors gifted me. After a few more hours of pounding, every one slapped and punched my face and stomach real hard. I collapsed on the floor with pain. I was dragged by my hair and my head was shoved deep inside the toilet. I was peed on again all over my head. I was flushed on again and again repeatedly. I was choking on the liquid and was gasping for breath. In my struggle for breath I ended up swallowing more liquid.

They dragged me out of the toilet after some time and threw me on the floor. My Mistress asked me if I was okay, I tried to talk but just ended up blinking once as yes. They locked me in the bath room and went for about 30 mins. In that break, I gathered myself and got up to look at myself in the mirror. I could see most of my body bruised, marked and covered with welts and cuts.

After a few minutes, the door was unlocked and Mistress dragged me out of the bathroom and into the living room. I was barely able to move and the guys once again had their way with me and my holes. They pounded real hard seamlessly for the next hour or so. After some time, Mistress spit in my face and kicked me in the stomach and said “Belated Happy Birthday my cunt” and the other repeated the same.

Mistress bid the others good bye and gave me a pill and a drink of whisky. I swallowed the pill and finished the drink. She asked me if I am okay. I replied "Yes Miss." She kissed my lips and stayed for one more hour to ensure I was okay. Then I fell asleep and she left after that. I slept for like more than 12 hours. When I woke up I messaged Mistress that I am okay. She replied with the number 34. 34 is the number of times my holes were used. This number follows the rules specified for the counter on my blog. I ate some food and went back to sleep again. I slept almost the entire day and I was barely able to work on Monday with the help of medicine and make up to cover my proud marks.

I am extremely sorry for the delayed report. I had some issues in the last few days. I hope this report is worth the delay.

I am extremely grateful to my Master and Mistress for arranging this session and making this really special for me. Having a great session like this is one thing and having Mistress participate in that is really great. Thanks a lot for the memorable birthday gift Mistress and Master.

Love you all.

*

Greetings Masters, Mistresses and fellow slaves.

I know it has been a long time since I posted reports on my public tasks. I am in the USA temporarily on a work assignment. I have been busy with work, legal formalities, adjusting my sleeping hours and much more. I sorted out a few of the things. This is my first report in the US on a task I finished a few minutes back.

I dressed in tack bra, deep V cut t-shirt, tight jeans with a 10" dildo buried in my ass. I applied red eye shadow and green lipstick (both a tad more than usual). I also wore my hair in pig tails (my hair is just

below shoulder length). So in nutshell I look ridiculous and stupid. But this is how my Master wants me to look so I am happy.

I walked to a store which is like 20-30 mins walk from my hotel. It was 13°C outside. It was cold enough to make my nipples hard and my udders pressed against the tacks inside the bra. This constant pain and the dildo buried in my ass made my cunt leak. (I have very minimal control over my cunt. It does not care if I am in public or at work.) I bought Capsaicin Cream. I emptied my bladder completely and just continued shopping. I could see that my crotch area and the insides of my legs are completely wet and I made a puddle. But I just moved to a different aisle like nothing happened and bought some yogurt and bread. I could see people staring at me. I went to the check out counter and paid my bill. I came out of the store with a sigh of relief that nobody confronted me. But I still had a long walk to home. Master gave specific orders not to cover up. So I walked back to my hotel with peed pants.

I just reached my room and writing this still wearing wet pants. I am disgusted and embarrassed about myself. But it was still exciting. I am thankful to my Master for making me do this and pushing my limits.

*

Taste of my first American pussy.

I got dressed in a black tight top with floral pattern in the bottom and a red tight skirt about mid-thigh long and 4" heels.

I reached the club around 8:30PM. I went to the bar and ordered a beer. I finished the drink. I then ordered some snacks and a Margarita. After about 45 mins a girl approached me and asked how I am doing. I replied I am doing good thanks. She is about 5'8" tall, bit overweight

but really cute. She is white in skin tone with dirty blonde hair. We then talked a little bit about movies, TV shows and my work.

She then said she is hungry. We went to another place near by and had some nachos to eat and drank one more Margarita. She then asked if I had any plans. I replied no. She then offered if I wanted to go to a movie and I accepted readily. Once we got into the car she asked me to strip and I obliged. I tried to touch her but she slapped my hand and asked me to wait. We reached the theater around 11:00AM. We saw the movie, she touched me, pinched me throughout the movie. It was fun. We then went to my place with me naked in the car again. She then told me to get to my room and kneel down. She walked into the room and blindfolded me. My heart was beating really fast with excitement and anticipation. She then spanked me a bit which made me more dripping. She wiped my pussy and made me taste it. I then removed her clothes and started licking her from toe to head. She was totally smooth and delicious. I concentrated on her pussy and clit while squeezing and playing with her tits and nipples. She did not let me touch her pussy with my hands. I made her orgasm multiple times. I loved hearing her moan and tasting her yummy juices. She then slapped me a little and started slapping my cunt. I told her that I am not allowed to cum as per Master's orders. She enquired about my Master and our relationship and I answered. She then made me edge 5 times and left after kissing me hard.

It was an amazing and wonderful experience. I loved her and wish to taste her again. Thanks Master for making this happen.

*

Fun session with American woman.

She came to my place around 10PM. We kissed and hugged for a few minutes. I opened a red wine bottle. I gave her a glass full. She asked

me if I have a blindfold. She blindfolded me. She undressed me and touched me between my legs. She rubbed it and made me taste it. She collared me and tied my hands to it. I bent over the bed as per her orders. She whipped me few times. I thanked her. I was extremely horny at this point. She laid on the bed and asked me to find her pussy and start working on it. I managed to find with some struggle. I started working on it. She tasted delicious. I made her cum about 5 times. She stopped me. I asked her can I make her cum more. But she said she don't have much time. She tied me to the bed spread eagle. And started slapping and used wand on me. She gagged me and asked me not to move. I edged may be about 10 times. She smiled and kissed me and gave me a big long hug. We said our good byes and she left.

It was not a rough session and I was not able to do most of the things Master planned for me. But it was more emotional as I like her a lot and I could see she likes me as well. I almost cried but refrained from doing so. I cleaned up after she left with my trembling knees and went to bed thinking about her.

Thank you Master for allowing me to meet her.

*

First fuck in Florida.

It has been 445 days since I orgasmed and about a month since I served anyone in person. Master ordered me to go to a lesbian club and offer my services to anyone that moves in the club. I reached the place after 6. I realized it was too soon. I was too nervous. I went to a cafe near by and had some coffee. I went to the bar around 8PM. It was moderately full. I got a couple of drinks. I then approached a few but in vain. Most of them were with someone or not interested in me. I thanked them. I had one more drink. Then a beautiful woman around my age approached me. She asked how I was doing and if I

was with someone else. I told her I am with few friends but they are in another place in the same block (I was trying to be safe). She asked if we can dance. We danced a little (I am terrible at it but she was good). She was sexy, shorter and thinner than me. She had wonderful skin. Strongly built. After some time, I kissed her and she noticed my collar. She giggled looking at the engraving. She kissed me passionately squeezing my ass tightly and gave me little spanks.

We then kissed more and had a couple of drinks. She said she is starving and asked if I want to eat something. I said yes. Before that we hit the restroom where I explained her that I want to try public if possible without getting in trouble. She reapplied lipstick and adjusted her hair. She turned to me and asked me to undo all buttons. I obeyed. She came close to me and slid her hand into my skirt and rubbed my cunt and said you are already wet. She squeezed my udders, slapped them around and asked me not to try covering them up. I agreed. She slapped my face a couple and said that I am very cute. I blushed and thanked her. We went out and got into a restaurant close by. I told her I am a preferred vegetarian. She told me to sit on my bare ass. I sat down on my ass with my white unbuttoned shirt sticking to my body because of sweat and may be some alcohol.

She sat across me and ordered chicken dish for her and hash brown casserole for me. I thanked her. She spat in my water. I smiled and thanked her. We finished our food. I offered to pay but she declined and paid for me as well. I thanked her. We went under a tree in a parking lot and she kissed me and started playing with my cunt and udders. I informed her that I am not allowed to cum. She made me edge a couple of times. After that she pushed me to my knees. I went down on her. She had a smooth pussy. I licked and ate her pussy. She tasted good. She came twice. She asked me if I have a place and

I responded Yes. We got a cab. She kissed me more making me edge more and more. I made her orgasm once.

We reached my hotel. She asked me to take off my clothes outside my hotel. I obeyed. We went to the pool area where I made her orgasm more while she spanked my ass. She asked me what do I use to whip. I told her that I have a wire whip, paddle and belt. We went to my room. She asked me to get on my knees. She got undressed. She has an amazing body. She slapped my face and spanked me hard on my ass. She used whip and paddle on my ass and udders. We then ate each other's pussys. More orgasms for her and more edgings for me. I told her she can stay the night if she wants. But she said she had to go. We kissed each other good bye.

It was a wonderful experience and I am glad Master made me do it. I am grateful to Master and owe him a lot for training me to be a better slave.

*

Response to Review.

This is my response to Master's review on my progress as a slave. I express my gratitude to my Mistress and Master for considering me as a slave. I know that I don't deserve them, considering the times I screwed up. I am thankful to my owners for being patient with me and staying with me for many years. I am extremely sorry for delay in posting response. I don't mean any disrespect but I know I screwed up again.

I am extremely grateful to Master for taking the time to review my progress. This review really helps in evaluating where I am and how I can improve myself going forward. I am following the same format as Master did for reviewing.

Pain: A

I am glad that Master gave A for my efforts in this category. I know I still have lot of room to improve in this area. I might be able to take pain but I should learn to take it gracefully without becoming a cry baby too soon. I also need to learn to be able to take more pain with minimal rest. Sometime after heavy pain sessions I am forced to take a week's rest before the next session. I need to improve my mental strength as well while doing this.

Humiliation: B+

I am extremely insecure and uncomfortable with my body and clothes. My craving for humiliation knows no bounds. I constantly crave for more and more. As Master suggested I need to be more confident so that I can try more. I failed numerous times while begging to offer my services to others.

Respect: A-

I consider everyone to be superior to me. I get so many messages with questions for which reading my profile would suffice. I still try to answer and be respectful as much as possible. But sometimes I might just ignore them. I am sorry if I ignored anyone but please understand I update my profile for a reason.

Intelligence: D

I don't know how I can improve in this area. I have very little social skills which makes it tough sometime to fulfill tasks which involve flirting. I am getting tips from my owners and many others and maybe I will do better this year.

Appearance: C+

I surrendered the complete rights on my appearance from head to toe to my Master. I know I am an average (some might say below average

as well) looking girl. But Master tries really hard to make me look good and presentable. I am thankful to Master for that.

Willingness: B

Before coming to the US I thought I can do lot more which I wasn't able to do in India. But it's scary how far apart things are here. There are many deserted areas even in middle of city which makes me scared even more. Incident in a bar also added more fear to my already paranoid thinking. I was attacked in the restroom of a bar. I don't know who and why. I was jumped on and was kicked and punched repeatedly. With the help of Master and suggestions and precautions given by many others I am able to perform a few tasks these days.

Fucking: B

I was fucked only once in more than 7 months. I am surprised Master gave me B in this area :)

Responsiveness: B-

My work involves me constantly attending meetings which makes it difficult to respond in time. I am trying to check my phone more frequently so that I can respond faster.

Attitude: A

One of the reasons for my begging is that I just want to try new things I could not do in India here in the US. Not able to orgasm for months also adds up to frustration :)

I am again sorry for delay in my response. Please forgive my screw ups. Please feel free to share any suggestions to improve myself further in this.

*

Forgive me Master.

I am sorry Master for being a whiny bitch and complaining. I know

you are doing your best to use me and train me when you can Sir. It's not my place to question and complain Sir. You know better than me what I want. Please forgive me Sir.

*

Q: You have lived in India, then you found your Mistress which was living in the neighborhood. Then Mistress married and found Master for you. I assume in India, right? Then you moved to Florida. So Master and Mistress are in India, while you are in the US. Is that correct?

You got the keywords right but details wrong. Master has always been online and lives in the US. Mistress found him before Her marriage. Mistress lives in India. I am here on a work trip albeit longer than I anticipated. My life is still in India. I hope this clears things up.

*

Q: How old is your Mistress and how did you meet? How did she discover that you are a slut and that you need her to control you?

Thanks for messaging. She is 27 years old. We were neighbors and we met in a grocery store in the neighborhood. We became friends, then got into a relationship and moved in together. She accidentally found out the things it was looking up on the Internet. Then it confessed all its interests and desires to Mistress and the rest is history :)

*

Q: Reading through your history, it seems that your mistress picked your master. Did you have a choice in masters? How was he picked? How did your relationship with him progress from there?

Yes, Mistress did consider my feelings towards Master. I was reluctant at first but I slowly warmed up to Him. In the beginning it was just a few tasks or controlling me for a few hours or days. Mistress used to

check on me and evaluate regularly. Then it slowly evolved into the relationship we have today.

*

Q: How did you get involved with your master and mistress?

Thank you for messaging.

Mistress used to be my neighbor when I first moved to a different town for work 8 years ago. We were friends at first and then realized we like each other. We decided to live in the same house as it made more sense economically as She used to be in my room all the time. She then found out my porn stash and then we had long discussions about what I liked. She wasn't exposed to as much porn as I was. She said She was curious and wanted to try and the rest is history. She found Master online to take care of my training duties as She was getting married. She gave enough transition and some tests to ensure I am in safe hands. She is married now and is busy with husband and kid. I talk to Her often. Master takes care of my regular training and tasks since around 4 years.

I hope I answered your question.

*

Q: What has the slut been doing to get her abuse now that her Mistress is married? I again ask where are you now and what are you wearing?

Mistress still owns me but she has given the duty of my training to Master. He uses me almost daily. I am at home and I am still naked, need to get ready for work in an hour.

*

Second cock in America.

This is my second cock since I came to the US. I was craving for more use, and staying chaste without orgasm for months is not helping. I am

horny constantly. It was around 6:50AM. I brushed my teeth, wore a towel and stepped out of my room as per Master's orders. I went to the second floor and started knocking doors. Some didn't answer. One woman answered, I dropped my towel and offered myself and she told me to get the fuck off slut. I apologized and knocked other doors. White guy in his early 40s opened door. He is about 6 feet tall and fat. He was wearing boxers and t-shirt. I dropped my towel and asked him if I could be of any service to him. He let me in and asked me to stay at the door.

Master gave me instructions to let him pee on me at the end of session and he can do whatever he desires within my limits (safe sex, no permanent damage, pics or videos). He asked me why I am doing this. I explained him that it was on order from my Master. He asked me if he is in hotel with me. I replied no and Master is in a different city. Master ordered me to give my phone to the guy for instructions if Master desires to give any. I started by slowly licking his cock and balls and then take it inside my mouth. I sucked him deep and hard kneeling down. After five minutes or so I switched to his ass and started licking and kissing it. After some time, he hit the back of my head hard and I started licking him hard with my tongue inside his ass.

After some time he moved me into cowgirl position and started slapping my face, udders and ass real hard. I started tearing up a little after a few minutes. He then took me in the ass in doggy style. He continued to smack me real hard on my ass, pulled my hair hard while slapping my face. He laughed at my stretched ass hole. He said I am a good fuck piggy and started punching my ass hard. I started crying and thanked him at same time. He then flipped me around and said he likes that I am a fat cunt and started punching my belly and udders repeatedly. I cried even more trying to not make noises. He kissed me

and said he was really impressed with my work. He said I was not an useless fat bitch and did good. He then shoved his cock in my throat and fucked hard until he blew his load in my mouth. He repeatedly hit the back of my head and spat on me once he finished. He then took me to the bathroom and peed on me and my towel. He slapped my face a few more times and squeezed my udders hard before saying good bye and asked me to leave after shoving his condom in my mouth and asked me to chew it like a gum. I thanked him and left the room.

I stood outside the room and asked Master for further instructions. I returned to my room as per his orders and write this report without cleaning myself. I had to work on this report twice. First time when I was close to finishing the report my system got stuck and I has to restart it. It was intense and it was good to feel a cock after a long time. Session was short but intense. I am glad he realised what I am and treated me like a slave. I am thankful to my Master for making me experience this. I love you a lot Sir. I am sure Master might have given instructions to him on how to use me and what I am. I am extremely grateful to my wonderful Master and love him a lot.

*

Valentines Day Celebration.

I have been living with my friend since the last two weeks. So it has been tough to serve my owners fully. My friend was going out of town so I was excited that I can finally serve my Master. I woke up slapping my face 20 times hard as per orders from Master. I spat on my face and cunt. I went to the bathroom and dunked my head in the toilet while brushing my cunt with the toilet brush. The tough bristles caused pain and I gasped in pain swallowing some toilet water in the process. I then shoved the brush deep into my cunt while writing degrading words on my udders and stomach with lipstick. I wrote “whore” and

“slut” on the top of my udders. “Fuck Pig” and “Cunt” on the bottom of my udders. “Bitch” and “Bimbo” across the udders. I wrote “Cum bucket”, “Cock Whore”, “Rape meat”, “Piece of shit” on the stomach. I took out the toilet brush and waited until my friend leaves. She left around 11AM. I immediately stripped and wore my collar while messaging Master that she left.

First order of business Master made me whip my ass 500 times on each cheek with belt. I started to squeal and sob like a pig that I am by the time I finished it. I thanked Master for the lovely gift. He ordered me to start whipping my udders 500 on each with the belt. I whipped them and ended up in tears halfway through it. I continued with the only goal of pleasing Master. I was happy by the time I finished to see my udders and ass covered in bruises and welts. Master next ordered me to whip my cunt 500 times. My cunt was already sore because of the toilet brush and I started to cry holding the pain under my teeth and finished 500 strokes. I was in real pain covered in welts, bruises with swollen parts. Master was happy and ordered me to whip 500 more times on each ass cheek while fisting my ass with the other hand. I whipped harder while pounding and punching my ass hard with my fist. By the time I finished my ass was swollen with cuts, welts and bruises all over it. I thanked Master and expressed my love for him. All these whip marks covered the writings on my udders.

I then snorted hot sauce four times and I started crying with the burning sensation in my nostrils. I then poured hot sauce on my clit which added more pain. I then slapped my stupid face 20 times more hard. Master then asked me to order a pepperoni pizza (I am a vegetarian). I gagged myself with a dildo until the pizza arrived. My face and body was covered in drool from gagging. When pizza arrived I opened the door naked hiding behind the door. He looked shocked

looking at my state. He asked me if I was okay. I said that I was great. I then flashed him while closing the door. It was 2:00PM then. Master ordered me to eat pizza not before dinner time. I was starving. I begged Master if I may eat cereal. He agreed with one condition that I should eat without spoon on the floor on all fours. I obeyed and finished eating cereal.

He then selected the pic of me that I need to share as a gift from him and Mistress for the occasion of valentines day and hitting 10000 followers. I then choked myself while hitting my face hard every minute. I could barely breathe and even my face started turning red. Milk, spit started to dry on me. I then started whipping my back 300 times as per Master's orders. It felt so right and I was elated to be back in the old ways of being used. I thanked Master after completing the whipping. He then ordered me to pee on the cold pizza to let the pee soak in well by the time of dinner. I ate 2 slices of pizza for dinner and ate another 2 slices now as I write the report.

I love my Mistress and Master. I owe them a lot. I am what I am because of their attention, discipline and care. I would be clueless and aimless without them. I love all my followers who supported me from time to time and motivated me to be a better slave.

Love you all.

*

Q: When was the last time you were punched / kicked? How'd it feel?

By myself — yesterday. It hurts, I have gotten stronger in taking punches but not strong enough. It hurts a lot.

*

Q: Do you think beating yourself in a painful way is more easy or even harder, than be beaten by someone else?

That's a great question. I think it varies from case to case. In my case,

I mostly go overboard and beat myself much harder as I don't want to disappoint and phone in doing the tasks. I have been in scenes where the other person was a bit tame because of hesitation and didn't want to hurt me. I also was in scenes where the other person beat me much harder. I think in most cases the person used me harder the more they knew me. There are also some who start very hard right from the get-go. I strongly believe you have to understand and push the limits.

*

Q: What's the most effective form of self punishment for yourself?

Whipping on my cunt or ass.

*

Q: I actually have 2 related asks. Can you describe the implements you use to administer your tasks for your master? My second ask is can you describe how your tits, ass and cunt look after your were done?

1. I believe you are referring to the whippings and paddlings I have to administer. Whip is a standard wire whip, hurts a lot especially when I have to administer hundreds and thousands, and leaves nice welts, bruises and sometimes cuts. Paddle is made of a small pipe with ball bearings in it. The pipe is bent and taped as a handle. It hurts like bitch and doesn't cut skin but leaves long lasting pain.

2. My udders, ass, cunt are slightly swollen, covered in bruises and welts. It hurts when I breathe, sit, stand, sleep. I don't bruise easily and it's difficult to notice color change because of my skin tone. But the amount of abuse the areas went through, the skin is definitely more purple and hurts like hell.

I hope I answered your asks. Thank you for being curious enough to want to know about me!

*

Hello everyone.

Master has intensified my training since last week.

Last night I had to get my hair done and perform below tasks:

2000 whips on each ass cheek

2000 paddles on each ass cheek

1000 whips on cunt

It leaves me with very little to no time to create a new post at the moment. I am still checking my blog often and can respond to asks in a timely manner.

I hope everyone is doing well.

*

Orgasm denial.

Today marks 850 days since I had an orgasm. I used to have multiple orgasms in a day before that, sometimes in double digits as well. I am still surprised how I am able to survive these many days without orgasm. I have come to realize that orgasm denial makes me more compliant, a better slave. It always keeps me horny. Edging makes me hornier, getting fucked makes me hornier. It pushes me to do things I didn't think I could do.

I am grateful to my Master for molding me into a better slave. I am thankful to Mistress for choosing the Master who cares for me.

Thank you to all the beautiful people here that have been helping with my journey as a slave and encouraging me to be better.

I love you all!

*

My Weekly Routine.

I wanted to create this post detailing how an average week is. I hope this will give an insight into my life.

Please suggest if you need to know more information. I will oblige.

Common things:

1. I talk to my parents and sisters every day before and after work.
2. I have a work call 8:00AM for an hour from Tuesday to Thursday.
3. I work Monday to Friday and generally reach work by 9 AM and leave around 7PM with some exceptions.
4. I go to lunch with my colleagues on work days usually around 12:00PM.
5. I usually cook something over the weekend.
6. I am always signed in here on my phone.
7. I work for a software firm. I usually participate in some discussions, meetings during the work. I do some coding and prepare POCs (Proof of Concepts) as well. I can generally respond if I am not in a meeting with someone unless I am working on a task with a hard deadline and quick turnaround.

Monday — I can afford to stay in bed a bit more on this day as I do not have a work call in the morning. I usually get ready for work, start to work around 8:30AM. My responses are a bit slow while I am getting ready for work unless I woke up earlier. I leave work around 7:00PM. It takes about 30–45 mins to reach my room from work. I usually get out of my clothes and freshen up while listening to some YouTube podcasts and videos. I make some quick dinner or eat leftovers or some fruits. I usually finish my dinner by 8:30PM or within 45 mins after reaching room. I talk to my parents and sisters after 9:00PM. I have been trying to work out for an hour after 10:30PM at least 5 days a week. I shower and go to bed after that.

Tuesday and Wednesday — Same as Monday with the exception of having 8:00AM work call.

Thursday — Same as Tuesday and Wednesday. I can usually afford to

leave a little early from work sometimes. If I can reach my room before 7:00 PM I go to movies. I will eat leftovers, oats or fruits for dinner. I will hit gym around 10:30 for an hour or so. I shower and go to bed after that.

Friday — Same as Thursday with an optional movie.

Saturday and Sunday — I usually catch a movie in the morning. I will buy groceries after that. I catch up on some TV shows, movies, games over the weekend. I can usually respond most part of the day unless I am out.

Exceptions — 1. Master typically gives me tasks like whippings, edgings early in the morning on weekdays. He usually is busy with His family over the weekends and holidays. He sometimes gives tasks that require going out looking for cocks or so. I often do them in the evenings of Thursday and Friday or on the weekend.

2. I sometimes go out with some work friends over weekend to visit some places. We tend to eat out lunch those days.

3. Once in a month or so, I go out for work dinner usually on Tuesdays or Wednesdays.

This is all I can think of at the moment. Please do not hesitate to ask me if you would like to know more about anything specific.

*

Women's History Month.

Dear followers

Many of you might know that the month of March is women's history month. To celebrate this, my Master gave me the task to suck or get fucked in cunt by two cocks 5 of 7 days of each week of this month.

If I fail following happens:

Day one — I sleep on the floor

Day two — I sleep on the floor without pillows and blankets

Day three — No TV and movies + Day two

Day four — Day three + I have to wear panties and should not shower for the day

Day five — Day four + I have to wear bra and no porn including Tumblr and anything sexual except for serving cocks

The punishments are very cruel and so far I haven't missed a day in this month without serving cocks.

I can't help but to think the genius of this punishments and the task.

I love Master and was hoping to share with others and probably inspire some in the process.

Love you all!

*

How a cunt is useful.

I was rejected by a few men who seemed to be in the 35–55 age range. Majority of the hotel has men of color and very old men. Master ordered me to offer my holes and services to white men. I failed to do this yesterday and had to sleep on the bathroom floor naked without pillow and blanket. Today I managed to find acceptance from a man in late 30s or early 40s. He was wearing shorts and tee. I was wearing a short skirt and tight tee. I saw him staring at me. I went to him and asked how he was doing and if he would be interested in me. He was brave and kind enough to express his desire which allows me to sleep on bed tonight and finally get to serve cock after a dry period.

I followed him to his room. He is staying one floor above me. I went into the room and he welcomed me with a deep kiss. I stripped naked. He could see bruises and marks from whippings of the last few days. He quickly seemed to understand what he can do with me and slapped

across my face hard. I teared up but thanked him. He pulled down his shorts. I quickly dropped down to my knees and started licking, kissing, sucking his cock and balls. He was around 7" long with 2" girth. I swallowed him deep. He slowly started to take control and fucked my throat deep and hard. I drooled all over myself. He slapped my face and smacked my head repeatedly.

He pushed me on to the bed, wore a condom and shoved his hard cock into my cunt. It felt good to feel a real cock inside me. He fucked me hard and fast while slapping my already bruised udders and cunt. I edged multiple times. He was gracious enough to pause and not push me over the edge. He then turned me around and switched to my ass. I felt some pain when he impaled me with his cock but I got adjusted to it soon. He gave me a long hard pounding while punching and spanking my already sore ass.

He took a break after an hour of this. I gave a quick update to Master when he was in the rest room. I started licking his ass hole after his return as per orders from Master. He sat on my face and I could feel him jerking with his balls touching my chin. He then continued to fuck my ass for few more minutes. He finished by shooting his load on my udders.

I thanked him and left the room. It felt amazing to finally serve a superior in person and taste the cock and ass hole and also feeling his touch. Thank you Master for allowing and making me do this. I love you Master.

*

Q: Would you say you get degraded enough?

Unfortunately I don't get degraded enough. Maybe because I am greedy for more.

*

Sunday Dinner.

Sunday night I went to dinner with my female friend. She knows about me and used me a few times in the past. Master wanted to treat me like a slut I am and humiliate me in public. I wrote Bimbo on my cheek with mouth as 'O' with pink lipstick. I wore the skimpiest skirt and top I have. Skirt was a couple of inches below my ass. Top was barely covering my stomach and had visible cleavage. I had "fat pig" written on my fat belly. I wore my collar on my wrist. She slapped me as soon as she saw me across the face hard.

Once we reached the place I sat on my bare ass like I was ordered. She spit in my food and water. I enjoyed the meal. I pulled up my top a few times to expose the writing on my fat belly. Just before finishing the meal, we went to the rest room. I pleased her and made her cum with my tongue and she peed on my face after that. It was great but my top was bit drenched in it. I went back to my table and finished the dinner. I went home covered in pee and still with the taste of cum in my mouth.

I was supposed to write this as soon as I reach home, but I could not due to electricity issues. I haven't washed yet, I just woke up and am writing this as per the orders. This was a really humiliating and embarrassing experience. I almost cried the few minutes I sat there with pee and writings on my face. But my wet cunt reminded me how much I love this.

*

Q: I would love to know what is the most publicly humiliating thing you done so far and also, what is the least amount of clothes you've worn in public and how you felt? If you do not mind me asking anyway.

Thanks for messaging.

I had many many experiences thanks to my owners. I can only answer this type of questions based on my memory of how I felt while doing and how I feel now thinking about it. If you ask me tomorrow my answer might be different. To answer the first part of your question, I had to change to a sluttier dress in a bus during the night. I also had to beg and serve strangers on the bus. I had to do all these things in a bus full of people during a trip close to 10 hours with one or two stops. I also had to flash my udders to strangers from the window. Even though it was night and dark, it doesn't make it less humiliating considering the duration of trip. There are a few posts on my adventures during bus trips on my blog.

I walked completely naked in a dark alley near my place. I had to do this numerous times. I am sure some of my neighbors saw me naked.

I hope I answered your questions.

*

Q: what is the most humiliating degrading clothing you wore out in public?

Thank you for messaging Sir. This depends on your definition of public. If you mean outside of home by public, I was completely naked many times. If you mean with a few people around I was semi naked with my udders visible. If you mean in a place like shopping mall or restaurant, then I wore skimpy t-shirt and short skirt and poured pee over my head drenching me completely in pee. I hope I answered your question.

*

Q: Have you ever gotten completely naked and walked around in public?

Yes I did for a few times. My Master calls it "walk of shame."

*

Q: What's your worst public humiliating you done?

Serving men on my bus trips is one of the most humiliating things I have done. Peeing my pants in public is also humiliating.

*

Q: Do you remember the first daring task from your master?

I actually don't. May be it was the one where he asked me to piss my pants on the way to my room from work.

*

Q: When you pee in your pants on the street, is it enough pee to run down your legs and drip to the ground? And how do people react? Look away, shocked, disgusted, embarrassed, fascinated, or stare at your crotch, or at your face? Point at you and laugh? Has anyone ever said something to you? And you, do you turn your head away and avoid their looks, or do you accept eye contact, and what do you see in their faces? And what can they see in yours?

Yes. It's enough pee to run down my legs and to the ground. Some people just look away in disgust. Others are shocked and giggle. Some asked me if I was okay, I respond I am good and just walk away. I usually am not good at maintaining eye contact in public. So I do minimal eye contact. I believe they see embarrassment, humiliation and shame in my eyes.

*

Saturday — Return trip from Parents.

On Friday I was at my parents'. As per the orders, I went out during the evening and offered my blow job services to some strangers. I have asked 15 men and 11 men rejected me. I slapped my udders and asked them if they declined because I am fat. I gave blow jobs to other 4 men while they touched and squeezed me. They finally came in my mouth

as a reward. Because of my inability to attract 11 men, I had to travel 11 straight miles on my return trip naked.

I dressed in a white t-shirt and night pants with black eye liner and red lipstick for my return trip. I got on to the bus around 10PM. I was ordered to offer my sexual services if the person sitting next to me was traveling alone. Unfortunately that was not the case. One hour into the journey, I stripped naked and sat quietly for approximately 11 straight miles. I was nervous and it was really embarrassing.

I fisted my cunt 3 times in the entire journey for 5 minutes. I was not allowed to cum. It has been more than 5 months since I orgasmed. It was really challenging not to orgasm while fisting. I also flashed my udders out the window once in an hour. The journey lasted around 10 hours. My nipples were hard as rock and my cunt was dripping wet partly because of the cold and the humiliation I was experiencing.

Sunday

On Sunday, I dyed my hair blonde. I looked weird, silly and stupid. I also made a dunce cap. After that, I took a rest for some time. After shower I wrote my Master's name on my left inner thigh. During the day, I caned my ass, cunt and udders 100 times each for total of 500 times. I did the same thing with the whip as well. My body was marked properly with beautiful and painful reminders. It felt good receiving these after some gap.

In the night, I wore ball gag, collar with leash and dunce cap. I had the world cup final score written across my udders. I walked around 2 miles outside. It was really humiliating in so many ways.

Monday

On Monday, I dressed in a green button shirt and black skirt with green eye shadow, green lipstick and pigtails to work. Work was kinda

hectic as usual. Once I got off the work, I went to a bar along with one of the male friends of Mistress. I had 4 pegs (60 ml each) of whiskey mixed with his cum and piss. It felt different but really good. I think I love drinking cum and pee in public :) On the entire day, I caned my ass, cunt and udders 100 times each for total of 500 times. I did the same thing with the whip as well.

Tuesday

On Tuesday, I dressed in black shirt, jeans with black eye liner and hair in a bun to work. I went to a restaurant for dinner after work. I ordered penne pasta and a fruit juice. I ate pasta with hands while dropping it on my clothes and body. By the end of the meal, my mouth, neck and clothes (especially the udders area) were covered in it. I paid the bill, poured the juice over my head and left the place. This was more humiliating than the last time I had done a similar thing. One of the reasons was I was eating alone and was able to observe more people whispering and giggling. Once I reached home, I whipped my ass, cunt and udders 50 times each for a total of 250 times.

Wednesday

On Wednesday, I dressed in a blue shirt, blue skirt with red lipstick, red eye shadow, black eye liner and ponytail to work. After work, Mistress came home along with her female friend. I opened the door naked. She gave me a long deep kiss as soon as she entered. It felt really good to see her in person after months. After some time, her friend started using my ass with a strap on of about 7 inches long and 2 inches wide without any lube for about 30 mins. I had my face in Mistress's crotch enjoying the taste and smell of her meanwhile. I really missed this. I made her orgasm twice. I made her friend also orgasm once.

I had to perform a balancing act after that. The rules were as follows. She set up an obstacle course for me to walk around, filled a bucket half full with water and I had to balance it on my head. Use no hands once the bucket was on my head. Try to navigate the course without dropping the bucket 10 times taking no more than 2 minutes per run. She can whip me randomly to see if I drop the bucket. If I spill any water she is to punch my udders 20 times per time I spill the water and to whip my cunt 50 times. Each time I spill water I fill the bucket up back to the half way point. I ended up spilling water 13 times. I had received 260 punches to my udders and 650 whips to my cunt. I gave few more orgasms to my Mistress and her friend by the end of the night.

Thursday

On Thursday, I dressed in a red shirt, green skirt with purple eye shadow, pink lipstick and french braid. After work I laid out tacks on the bed and sat on them and slammed my udders on them repeatedly for an hour. By the end of the hour, my ass and udders were punctured more than an old tyre. On the entire day, I whipped my ass, cunt and udders 200 times each for a total of 1000. It feels real good to be back to my usual routine of training.

*

Saturday Training.

I colored my hair to light green as instructed by Master. After finishing the coloring, I drank my own pee. After a couple of hours, two female friends of my Mistress arrived. I was naked and welcomed them into the home. They started laughing looking at me. They said I look silly in green hair. I offered them a bottle of water to drink. They drank

some and poured the remaining on my head. I thanked them. They spat on me. I was on the floor face up. One (lets say M1) sat on my face and the other one (say M2) started slapping me on my cunt. I started licking M1's pussy, licking it with log strokes and then shoving my tongue deep into it. It was delicious and I loved every moment of it. M1 started to slap and punch my udders hard. M2 also slapped and punched my stomach and cunt at the same time. It continued until M1 rewarded me with her juices all over my face and mouth. I thanked her and licked it up. Then I repeated the same for M2. After that I licked their asses deep while the other fucked my ass with a big dildo. It went on for more than an hour. After that they both stood over me and peed on my face. I caught and drank some and licked the remaining from the floor. I licked their pee holes clean after that. Even though they were punching me hard, it did not cause me much pain because of the pleasure of their sweet taste. They left after that.

About 30 minutes after their departure, six men (friends of Mistress) arrived. I welcomed them naked covered in spit, piss, sweat and the delicious juices of M1 and M2. They immediately laughed for a good minute or so and said I look real stupid because of my hair. They immediately started using me. I was licking asses of men continuously. Other men were punching me real hard. It really hurt now as they targeted the areas where I was punished Friday evening. I was caned 100s of times on my udders, cunt and ass. This session was really painful. After about 2-3 hours of this, they all jerked off and peed over my head. They said I do not deserve that in my mouth and peed and came on my head. My hair is a complete mess covered with pee, spit and cum. I licked the floor clean after that.

Its amazing how the two sessions felt completely different even though they did almost same thing. I am glad that I get to experience all this

and thanked them all. I cleaned just my hands and write this report now.

*

Trip to Men's rest room at Bar.

I dressed in a dark colored tight top and short skirt. My hair in pig tails. I wore lots of blush, mascara, pink lipstick, pink eye shadow, black eye liner, as Master calls it "painted like a street walker." I drank two shots of whiskey and left home. I reached a cheap bar a long way from my place along with my four male friends close to 8:15PM. I drank two more shots of whiskey at bar and made "friendly" conversation with a few strangers there. I introduced myself and told them I am high and looking for fun and they look hot (you get the idea). I was drunk.

After few minutes I went to the men's rest room. I kneeled next to an urinal and wrote "WH" on my right cheek and "RE" on my left check (O is my mouth ;)). My friends started the session by pissing on my head and face. I was really excited for the session. I worked my whore mouth on their cocks until some stranger walked in. I offered them my service as a toilet and whore for pleasure. It took about what felt like 10 minutes for the first stranger to use me. After that it never stopped. I obviously lost count and track of what was happening. I was sure that all my holes were being used continuously with very minimal gaps. I loved the taste and smell of piss, cum and cocks.

At first I was thinking how the strangers would react to my offer and if they even considered a fat ugly bitch like me. Once the first stranger accepted my offer, I sort of shut down my brain and started working by my whore instincts. I could feel lots of hands punching, beating, slapping me while a few cocks dangled on my face pissing, jerking off while waiting for my holes to get free. I had taken 100 condoms

(I know it is too much. But hey you can never be too careful.) My friends had informed the men to leave the used condoms in a bag. The whole session was really intense, humiliating, exhausting and fun. This went on for about 90 minutes while the drunken strangers had their way with me. Once the 90 minutes were completed (time limit set by Master), my friends stepped in and took me outside. I was covered in piss, spit and cum from head to toe (especially head). I was in pain and had to do my walk of shame now. I got down from my friends' car about 2 km away from my house and walked home along with the friends. They left leaving me at my door. My friends told me that 11 strangers used me in the rest room.

I stepped into my room with the condom filled bag in my hands. I licked what I could but most of it was dried. I licked cum and piss off my hands and started writing this report. I am not allowed to change or clean myself until Monday morning. It is about 12:30AM here (about 30 more hours to go).

*

Q: Have you ever been fucked by a stranger and then met him afterward by accident?

Yes, if my memory serves correctly. I did meet afterwards by accident and was used again.

*

Q: Have you ever fucked a dog? If your master asked, would you?

Yes. I was fucked by dogs. These were scary intense experiences. I would have no choice but to say yes if Master wants me to do again.

*

Q: What was it like having sex with dogs? How did it make you feel about yourself?

I am scared of animals. It was intense, painful, degrading and exciting at the same time.

*

Q: Tell me about the last time you were with a dog? and maybe the first time as well?

It was painful, more intense, more rough. First time I cried. Now I am a little used to it. It still hurts but I am not crying any more. So I think that is progress.

*

Q: Are there any tasks from your Master/Mistress you have or would refuse? Piss? Scat? Animals? Permanent markings?

I refused animals, scat and piss in the past. But I ended up doing it after some convincing. I learnt to love piss play over the period of time but am still not used to scat and animals.

*

Q: Would you suck a man's dick while he shits on the toilet?

I prefer not to and scat disgusts me. But if my owners want me to I would not have any choice but do it.

*

Q: What's the task you've been given that you disliked the most?

There are quite a few that I disliked and I still did. One of the things that spring to my mind is eating dog scat. I am disgusted by it but had to do it.

*

Q: How often do you have to lick the toilet clean? Do you do this at work and in public restrooms also?

I do this whenever my Master orders me to. Sometimes it's multiple times in a day at work. I also did this in public restrooms when I went to movies.

*

Q: What is the most degrading, pathetic, sluttiest thing you have done?

The definition and interpretation of these terms might differ from person to person, time to time. I can only answer for this moment. If you ask me again next minute, my answer might be different.

Degrading — I had to chew and eat dog shit. I was made to do this many times and sometimes a full plate of it.

Pathetic — I had to messy eat in a restaurant while wearing a very skimpy outfit. I had to drink piss and get fucked in the restroom in the middle of the meal. I think there might be a post on that on my blog.

Sluttiest — Most of my bus trips to and from parents. There are multiple posts on that on my blog.

*

Return trip from Parents.

I wore blue jeans and a black t-shirt with black eye liner, bright red lipstick. I boarded the bus around 8:45PM. As soon as the bus started from the station, I put on mascara, blush and eye shadow. Once the ticket checking completed, I stood up from my seat and went to the aisle. I took off my t-shirt and jeans and left them on my seat. I saw a few eyes staring at me in shock and some poking others to watch me. I turned around with smile on my face to give the show to the viewers. I put on a really small top and black skirt. I turned around again to show the newly dressed me and went back to my seat.

I turned to the person sitting next to me and asked him how I looked. He responded that I look good. I asked him if he would be interested in a blow job. He thought about it for a while and accepted my offer. I unzipped his pants and pulled his briefs down and kissed the head of the cock. I licked him from the head of his cock to his balls a few

times. I sucked his balls for some time. I took his cock in my mouth and went all the way down. I felt his left hand on my waist and the other on my head holding the hair. I increased the pace gradually and deep throatd him regularly. I went hard and fast and finally received the precious load at the back of my throat. I swallowed it completely in one big gulp. I cleaned him off. I turned to him and asked him if he would like anything else. He just sat there for few seconds and said no. I thanked him. I drank some water to wash off the cum properly. I sat there for a few minutes.

After a few minutes I turned back and asked the two guys sitting there if they wanted blow jobs. They smiled and said yes. I got up and went back to their seats. They pulled up the seat handles in between them and made some room for me. I unzipped them both and went down on one. One guy pulled up my top and started squeezing my udders. The other took my hand and placed it on his cock and I started stroking it. The other guy pulled up my skirt exposing my ass and cunt. He started rubbing my cunt. It went on for few minutes. Once the first guy shot his load in my mouth, I cleaned him up and they switched their roles. It felt very good to be able to serve my superiors. It felt really good in finding my purpose by pleasuring as many as possible. They played with my udders, nipples, cunt and ass while slapping them and my face a few times. It went for about 2 hours or so. Once they both were done with me, I went back to my seat. Most of the bus were sleeping by this time. I saw my face in the small mirror I had and saw myself with lots of make up and most of it ruined because of the tears, snot and drool. I just drank more water and sat there for a while.

I was ordered by Master to give blow jobs to at least 5 men. So I started my hunt again. I looked around for the people who were still awake. I waited for some one to be awake so that I can serve them.

After a few hours I went to another man and asked him if he saw me before while changing my dress and serving others. He replied yes. I asked him if I may sit next to him. I requested the other guy if we can change places. He looked annoyed but agreed. I sat next to the man. He asked what I was. I replied that I was the bus whore. He smiled and asked me to tell more about myself. I asked him if he was familiar with Master/slave dynamic. He responded yes. So I gave him a few details about how I serve my owners and how my Master gave me this task. He asked me to tell me about a few highlights of my life. I gave him a few details. I spoke all of this in as low a voice as possible. He ordered me to pull up the top and skirt exposing my udders, cunt and ass. He told me to stay that way until he said otherwise. He then looked at me and his crotch. I immediately opened his zipper and pulled out his cock. I started licking it. He hit me on the head and pulled me up with my hair. I looked at him in confusion. He said that he did not order me to start sucking yet. I apologised to him. He forced me down again and started slapping my face with his cock. I started sucking his cock and deep throating as per guidance. Once it became quite hard and oozing with precum, he started rubbing and slapping it all over my face. After going on like this for a while he shot his load in my throat. I swallowed it with delight. He then took out his cock and cleaned it with my hair. He spat on my face and hair throughout this ordeal. This went on a little past an hour.

I went back to my seat and rested for a while and hydrated myself. I offered my services to a few more but I only got rejections. It could be because of my appearance or me itself.

It felt really good to be able to serve men in person after a while. It reminded me what I really am and what is expected of me and what is my value. I am just 3 holes and two udders. I am inferior to all and am

expected to serve them and please them. I am just a trash bag for my superiors to deposit their fluids and take out their stress and frustration on me. I am not smart, rich and gorgeous. I am just a dumb, middle class and average looking whose purpose is to serve its superiors.

*

Weekend Punishment Report.

This is the first part of punishment for failing to serve 5 men during my return bus trip.

I am sorry for lack of complete details in this report. The reason is I don't remember the details on how it went exactly. I wore a short black skirt barely covering my ass exposing my entire thighs and legs. I wore a red small top showing all my curves. I dyed my hair to a kind of blue as per Master's instructions. I let my hair down and wore heavy makeup with bright red lipstick, blue eye shadow, black eye liner, blush and mascara. I went to the bus terminal and walked the entire place once to identify the spots that can be used to serve superiors. I also identified a few people who were alone. I went to one by one. I talked to them and seduced a little by brushing them with my body in the middle of conversation. I asked if I can serve and please. I had a few rejections. Some even cursed me and called me a useless whore and some just walked away. I kept on trying and got some success. I was ordered to carry 30 condoms each day. I did this both on Saturday and Sunday. This reminded me of my time when I was ordered to be a prostitute on roads. But that was mostly during evenings and nights. This was in broad daylight for which I had to take precautions to avoid getting caught and at the same time serving as many as possible. All of them used my mouth. Some used my cunt and relatively few used my ass. Most of them slapped my ass while pounding my holes. They slapped my face while fucking my mouth.

This punishment made me understand that Indian men also like it rough but they are not able to realize their desires and are not being open about it in general. I don't remember how many fucked which hole. I swallowed cum of some and collected their used condom once they are done with it. I went to the rest room and swallowed the cum in the condoms, cleaned up my self and went on again. I did this 5 hours each day. By the end of Sunday I was left with 27 out of 60 condoms. It was an intense, humiliating experience. I am also delighted that I was able to serve and please a lot of men in a short period of time. I am completely thankful to my Master for this task. I am really fortunate for Mistress's training because without her, Master would not have considered me and they both made me what I am today.

Love you all.

*

Q: Tell me 3 degrading situations which would be so embarrassing for you, that you would not stand up to them.

I am making some assumptions here. I assume you mean degrading situations that I cannot stand but that are within my said limits so I cannot say no to them. Below are the things I can think of at the moment (the response might change later) in no particular order.

1. Peeing my pants in public or covering myself or my clothes in pee in public.
2. I can never get used to exposing myself in public when I am sober.
3. I am getting used to it now but getting rejected after putting myself out there, sometimes even begging is tough for me.

*

Q: Looking back on everything what do you think your top 3 most extreme sex acts were?

Ranking things is hard. I am assuming the act should involve sex (oral

or more) so I am eliminating all the tasks though extreme for me that didn't involve sex.

1. Serving people on bus trips.
2. Gang bangs.
3. Lunch cum diets.

There are so many but these might be top 3 because of the number of times I had to do them, the number of people I had to serve and the challenges they presented emotionally and physically because of that.

*

Q: Your 3 most extreme acts with partners sound really interesting! Now I'm curious what your 3 most extreme acts you've done alone are?

My response was not for acts with partners. It was for acts involving sexual elements.

1. Sometimes I have to torture just a part of myself for hours. For instance I had to whip, punch, paddle my cunt for hours thousands of time yesterday.
2. I had to pee my pants multiple times in public. There were also times where I had to store pee in bottles and then dump it over my head in public.
3. Master sometimes ordered me to go to a restaurant in clothes barely covering me and then humiliate myself throughout my time in the restaurant. I am surprised that I wasn't banned or thrown out of the place.

*

Q: You rate you Lunch Cum Diets among the top 3 of you most extreme sex acts. Can you tell us a little bit about these adventures? I am curious how this was organized and why this was an extreme task for you (I assume you swallow quite often when you have oral

sex, and I know that you love sperm. So why was this something extreme for you?)

It was more than 3 years ago. This was when I was in India. I am bit on the chunkier side. Master ordered me to eat only cum for lunch. Even on a work day, I had to go out and find someone who can feed me lunch. My primary source of it was a bus station near by. This continued for months. The sheer challenge it presented for a long period of time and I had to starve if I don't get cum. All the above reasons made me rank it in my top 3.

*

Q: True or false game: when asked if you want pussy or anal, you will obviously say it is his choice. But you hope for anal because it hurts more and makes you feel more like a useless fuckhole/slave, ergo better?

True. I used to prefer anal in the past because it was very difficult to not to orgasm while being fucked vaginally. But now it's difficult not to orgasm even anally.

*

Q: Do you get permission from your owners for every guy you fuck or do they just tell you to serve any and all men?

I get permission from my Owners on when and how to get fucked. But I don't have to get permission for each guy. Sometimes the instructions are as specific as go to so and so room in the hotel and offer him the services. Other times it's just go and find 3 cocks to serve — I can go to a pub, club, within the hotel and so on to complete this task. So, the answer is it varies from time to time.

I hope I answered your question.

*

Q: Where do you serve the men you meet? In your room, or do you go with them to their home? Or just in the next toilet?

It's mostly in the toilets of the place I meet. Sometimes I did go to their place and brought them to my place.

*

Q: Describe in detail one of the encounters your owners have sent you on — for instance when you have been tasked to service three random cocks.

Thank you for the message. To keep it short I will give details on one of my successes.

I was dressed in a tight top with v neck and a short skirt about mid-thigh high. I wore 4" heels with red lipstick, light black eye liner. One can clearly notice my body curves in the dress.

I went out around 8 PM to a nearby pub. I sat at the bar counter and ordered a drink. I scanned the place while having my drink. I noticed a few guys checking me out. I ordered one more drink to build my courage. Midway through the second drink, I paid the bartender and walked towards one of the guys. I “accidentally” bumped into him. He apologized and asked if I was okay. I said it's my fault and I am a bit clumsy. After a bit of small talk, I told him my goal was to get fucked a lot that night. He asked me where we should do it. I suggested the restroom. He took me to the restroom and fucked me hard and deep after some kissing. I told him I needed to use the ladies room a bit after that. I redid my makeup and went back into the pub looking for another cock. A guy offered to buy me a drink. I accepted the offer knowing he was one of the guys who saw me coming out of the bathroom stall after getting fucked. He slid his hand under my skirt and rubbed my wet cunt. We went to the bathroom and did the deed. He lasted for about 10 mins. I was a bit drunk with drinking and not eating

food. Finding the third one was pretty easy. He was at the urinal when I came out of the stall. Our eyes met and he read my mind and fucked me in the same stall. I cleaned myself up and went back to my room sore and hornier after that.

*

Q: What would you say, is it more easy to go out and find a random guy to fuck you in India or in the US? Where did you get more rejections?

It's a difficult question to answer. But I will give it a shot.

India — one of the main challenges was the chance of being recognized. I have always been scared of being recognized while doing the tasks. I also sometimes have to dress differently when I am doing the task. So it was a scary thought. It would turn a lot of heads in India if you wear skimpier clothes whether you are attractive or not. But most people lack initiative and reject me because they might get caught. I like to think I am hovering above average in India when it comes to the looks but my willingness put me above the bunch.

US — I don't have worry too much about being recognized here because I hardly know people here. Most people I know are in different parts of the country. But I fall way below average when it comes to the looks. I can't even make extra points by showing more skin here because many dress that way in general. I received loads of rejection when I came to the US at first. I was made to realize that I lack confidence. A couple of lucky breaks gave me confidence and I receive relatively fewer rejections now.

I don't know how to measure the rejections. If we take it by number, I definitely had more rejections in India because I did this for around 5–6 years in India. But I had more rejections without any acceptance in the US. I got rejected may be close to a hundred times.

*

Q: Does a proper cunt, slave or otherwise, take her pleasure from pleasuring rather than selfish physical stimulation? If so, would it be reasonable to say that she gets to experience orgasm vicariously each time she is good enough to cause one in another person? And if that is reasonable, wouldn't that mess up your counts?

Thank you for messaging. I am not sure if I understand your questions correctly. I am sorry about that. Here is my response based on my understanding. It is hard to not to orgasm while being fucked by men hard and deep. Fortunately I have lots of training with series of edgings. I also sometimes request the men to take a pause and take it slower if it gets very difficult to deny an orgasm. I had misfirings in the past. But fortunately I have been able to maintain my current streak. I am grateful to my Master for training me well to be able to fulfill my duties better.

I hope I answered your questions.

*

Q: Would you describe yourself as masochistic?

I am not good at identifying with the labels. Definition as per Google is “deriving sexual gratification from one’s own pain or humiliation. (In general use) enjoying an activity that appears to be painful or tedious.”

I do enjoy suffering with pain or humiliation but only for my owners. I don't hurt or humiliate myself just for my own and enjoy. I don't know if it makes sense. Being under control and following orders is more important to me.

*

Q: How much of your loving of pain is being a pain slut vs loving being in service?

That's a thinker. I didn't always have a good pain tolerance. I developed and improved it over the years. I did hurt myself to feel the pain before I even knew about sex and servicing others. But being a slave and my zeal to serve my superiors pushed my threshold for pain many times. Even to this day Master makes me hurt myself to the extent of me crying a lot. But I resist the urge to beg him to stop because in my mind I know I deserve the pain and it will help me to become a better slave.

I hope I answered your question and it makes sense.

*

Friday — Ass training.

I reached home along with two male friends after work. I offered them food. I was on my four with a glass of water and food on my back. I stayed like that balancing without spilling water until they finished the food. Once they were done with dinner, I clamped my nipples to a cloth line which is about my chest high. I had to bend sticking out my ass while the men caned and whipped my ass. They both whipped and caned 300 each on my ass. It was really painful and my ass was covered in bruises and started bleeding a little. I was happy that I was suffering for my superiors and at the same time the pain was too much. I pulled myself off the line after that.

I bent over and spread my cheeks exposing my shit hole. They both punched it really hard 10 times each. It was very painful and I felt knots in my stomach. Even though I was in a lot of pain, I knew that this was just a start, based on my past experience. They took out a cattle prod and started zapping my asshole once in every 30 seconds. The other was slapping my face and udders real hard. I went crazy as I was being tortured in multiple areas. I could not concentrate on what's being done to me. But I could feel every bit of pain and abuse. This went

on for around 10 minutes. By the end of this, I was sweating and trembling in pain.

After taking a minute, they started using a wooden spoon on my ass. They hit very hard brutally on my ass. They went on hitting me until it broke. As a reward for breaking it, one started fucking my ass hard. I gave a rim job to the other. I got pounded really hard while I was licking the other's asshole clean. They switched places once the first one came. I felt weak in my knees and back. I was in a lot of pain by the end of this. But I controlled my tears as I want to take more and improve myself.

But Master had different ideas for me. I think going into this session, Master was determined to break me and make me cry with pain. I went on line again while the men whipped and caned me 500 times. I was moaning in pain. I wanted to thank them but words did not come from my mouth. Then, one guy started fucking my ass with his foot. He used me brutally by shoving it hard and deep. The other guy was slapping my face and udders hard. This went on for about 15 minutes. I felt soreness in many places of the body. But I did not want to disappoint my superiors and wanted to go through the session completely.

As I was still standing without crying, Master ordered to use the cattle prod in my ass hole with the other guy caning my ass until I break down. I took the torture for about 30 minutes or so. I could not take it after that. I begged for the permission to cry. After begging a few times, I was allowed to cry. I started crying like a baby. The pain was too much.

To end the session, they shat on my face and rubbed it all over my face, hair, udders. I licked their hands and holes clean after that. They then pissed all over me while I sat there in the mix of shit and pee.

Now I am writing this report still covered in sort of dried shit and pee. I am stinking real bad. Even though I have done this many times, it never starts to be less humiliating. It still is really embarrassing and degrading. I am still crying in pain.

*

Q: What do you think about cum?

Cum is delicious to intake and reward. In my personal experience it is also a good substitute for lunch to maintain weight.

*

Q: What are your favourite methods of consuming cum and piss?

Straight from the tap into my mouth is my most favorite method.

*

Q: How many men have jerked off on your face at one time?

By one time, if you mean in a session. Max was 11. It was a gang bang planned by Mistress.

*

Q: How many loads have you swallowed in one day?

I think the maximum was around 20 in a day.

*

Q: What are your feelings towards gangbangs? Dp?

Our bodies are made to serve multiple at the same time. I do enjoy gangbangs and dp.

*

Q: How many men have you had fuck you at one time?

Maximum was 13 Sir. But it was in a day Sir. Not all at the same time.

*

Q: Have you ever licked up cum off a plate, table, floor?

Yes. All of the above

*

Q: Have you ever walked in public with your cum face?

Yes I did walk in public with cum on my face in the past.

*

Q: How sore are you today after the Friday work over? Did you go to work and how did it feel knowing you were covered in bruises?

As long as I remember, I never missed work because of my training Sir. I always feel proud to be covered in bruises. It shows how well I served.

*

Q: I assume that you are typically have bruises on a day to day basis?

True.

*

Q: Ever passed out from pain or exhaustion and still fucked/used when you were out?

Yes Sir. I did pass out a few times and was told later that they did not stop even when I passed out.

*

Q: Did you ever pass out, when you have been choked or deepthroated or something like that?

Oh yeah. I did pass out a few times. I do need to breathe like others. I am also not one of the fittest who can hold their breath for longer duration. I have gag reflex as well.

*

Q: Ever tested your gag reflex, till you puked?

Many times Sir.

*

Q: How many times have you been molested or and raped?

Depends on the definition. If it means used and fucked hard then

hundreds of times. If it means used without at least a tiny bit of consent then none.

*

Q: Have you ever gotten to do a rape play?

I honestly don't quite understand rape play. How is it rape if I gave my consent?

*

Q: What is the best/worst thing sexually you have done and would you do it again?

it considers everything as good things. it hated some things before doing it. But looking back now it does not regret any thing it did. it is happy that it tried them. So it does not have perfect answer to your question. But yes it would do them all again if possible :)

*

Q: What was the most painful moment for its udders? And what would be the most painful thing it could think of happening to them? Has it ever had a device like a needle bra to constantly torture these udders for a long time?

Thank you for messaging Sir. I had my udders repeatedly whipped, caned after being pierced with needles. I do have a pair of bra and panties lined with thumbtacks. The most painful thing I think of happening to them is being cut and mutilated (of course it's just a fantasy). I hope I answered all the questions Sir.

*

Q: What was the hardest punishment you remember?

Nailing my udders to a door frame for hours is one of the hardest punishments that comes to mind. It's always difficult to compare the tasks. Every thing has a special value because of the experiences and many other factors. I would think nailing my cunt lips to a wooden

board, nailing my udders to door frame, hanging by udders from ceiling are among the most extreme physical tortures I went through.

*

Many of you know that I was slacking on my letters task. I was overdue by 5 weeks or so. Master is very angry. He said that I can be either a lazy cunt or a slave. I am pretty sure He has no use for the one of them. As a reminder to be better, I am to slam either desk drawer or door on my pinky until it breaks. I did these tasks in the past but I am scared and nervous about it today. I am to do this tonight before I go to bed. Wish me luck. I promise to be better.

*

Q: How did it go? Which part did you break? Did you use the drawer, or the door? Did the bone break at the first attempt, or did you have to repeat it? Did you know immediately that it was broken, or did you have to verify? Did you stay silent, or did you moan, or even scream? Were you aroused?

Around the middle area. I used the drawer. It took three attempts to break it. I think I knew it but had to check to ensure. I gagged myself to avoid screams. I was slightly aroused but it was very painful. Its a tricky thing to do as I didn't want to use too much force or less at the same time. But the past experience definitely helped me to go through it. I did have to go through this in the past a few times just because my owners found it to be amusing. I get off on the fact that they take pleasure in this.

*

There was a period where I had at least a broken finger all the time for months. It was the time when Mistress was living with me. I got my fingers and toes broken using a heavier object with the finger or toe hanging outside the table (or something similar). It hasn't happened for

a very long time. I pissed off and disappointed Master a lot, that's the reason He made me break my finger. I don't know if it will happen in future.

*

Training on Tuesday Evening.

When the two guys arrived I opened the door naked and invited them in. I was scared of the task ahead of me. To take my mind off it, I started doing one of my favourite things, giving blow jobs to them. I kneeled down and started taking them both one after the other. It always feels good to be useful and serve superiors by giving blow jobs. After some back and forth action, they dropped their loads inside my throat. It was a kind of energy booster for the session.

I then ate my dinner, corn flakes and milk with knees and hands on the floor. One was whipping and the other was caning me all over my body. They started with my ass, then the back side of my legs. I tried to finish dinner as quickly as possible without choking. It took about 15 mins (I think), which is a lot of strokes and whippings. My behind was well marked with welts and bruises. This is beginning of the pain for the evening.

Then comes the electric torture, they zapped me once every 30 seconds focused on my clit. I let out short screams for every zap. You can never be prepared for the zappings even though you know they are coming. This continued for 10 minutes.

Then the main task of the evening, they placed a small wooden plank between my legs. I spread my legs wide. They pulled down my cunt lips and placed them on the wood. They started nailing them. One was holding it in place while the other started nailing it into the wood. It was a lot of pain to bear and I started crying. They nailed them both

with one nail in each lip. I did not move during nailing as I was terrified.

I then served their cocks again with my mouth as a thank you for training me to be a better pain slave. I was still crying while taking their cocks in and out of my mouth. After a few minutes, I understood why Master instructed me to do this after nailing. I think it is to calm down my nerves and so it did. It was still painful but I was less terrified then. After they shot their loads in my mouth again, I licked their ass holes for about good 15 mins together. During this time, the gravity was doing its job causing more pain because of the wood.

Then they took off the nails, it was really painful and I started crying more. They cleaned the wounds and after making sure I was okay, they left. It was extremely painful and at the same time exciting. I was happy I was able to go through it. Luckily, Master allowed me to use ice on it for some time and allowed me to rest and go to bed.

I am writing this report first thing after I woke up.

*

Saturday evening Session.

I went to a grocery store and flashed my udders for 30 seconds while paying. The guy at the store kept staring at me until I left the store. It was embarrassing especially as he knows where I live.

A friend came to the house and tied my udders real tight. Then he hung me by my udders from the ceiling completely off the ground. It was extremely painful (especially because I am fat). I was able to stay for about 15 minutes. The pain was really intense and it felt like my udders were going to be ripped off. After that as a thank you, I licked his cock with long strokes bringing out the dog in me. I then took it deep inside my throat while he smacked my head hard. He choked me while his cock was in my throat to make the hole tight. I gagged a few

times. I always love a good rough throat fuck. My face and body got more messed up because of my drool and snot. Then he blew his load in me as a reward. It tasted yummy and I felt real happy. I served his ass also with my mouth next after cleaning up his cock. I licked his asshole and shoved my tongue inside and went deep in it. I still am not used to the taste of shit. It is still humiliating for me. But now I got used to the fact that it does not matter and it is my responsibility to give rim jobs and eat shit. It felt good to be able to withstand that pain.

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Night with nails and cattle prod.

I met a male friend on my way home after work as instructed. He punched me in the cunt as “hello.” This says where the night was heading to. Once we reached my place I stripped as per my usual orders. We lost Internet for an hour or so. While awaiting for Master’s orders we warmed up by me sucking his cock and he slapping and punching me everywhere. Once Internet was back on, he zapped me on my ass as instructed by Master. You think you will get used to it after being zapped so many times before. But it still was shockingly painful (pun intended). My cunt was zapped after that. I was losing my mind with all the zaps.

After a few more minutes of zapping, Master ordered to perform the main event of the night, to nail my udders to a wooden plank. I had done this before but it had been a long time since last time. The first nail was really painful but I tolerated it. The fourth nail on the nips was unbearable and I started crying my eyes out. Totally there were 7 nails in each udder holding them down to the plank. I was zapped on my clit for a few more minutes which only intensified the pain.

He fucked me in my ass slowly after that. He finished by releasing his load in my mouth. He punched me in my stomach and cunt a few more

times after that. He then removed the nails from my udders. I then cleaned the wounds and went to bed. This was a short but very painful session for me. There was very little warm up and it again made me realize the words of Mistress that I am nothing but a toy for the pleasure of others.

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Q: What are some nonsexual items that have been used on your fuckholes? Say for example a bottle, a spoon, etc.?

Thank you for your question. Toilet brush, marker pens, toothbrush, spoons, bottles, vegetables, cell phone. I am pretty sure I am forgetting something though.

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Q: If it would be your own decision, would you like to cum from time to time or would you stay in your state of “only edging is allowed”? Don’t tell me it’s all up to Master. We know that. My question is hypothetical. What if you could decide?

If it was my decision, of course I would like to cum from time to time.

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Q: How often do you beg for a orgasm?

I accepted that I don’t deserve to orgasm until Master thinks otherwise. He knows what’s best for me. It has been a while since I begged for an orgasm.

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Q: Do you still remember what an orgasm feels like?

I am not entirely sure. After some time, the pleasure of denial overweighs the pleasure of orgasm because my denial gives pleasure to Master.

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Q: More than 700 days without an orgasm? Damn I guess it's not that healthy ...

Thank you. I haven't found any articles that lack of orgasms is unhealthy. I believe it makes me obedient, hornier and a better slave. So it's healthy.

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Q: Before you were owned how often would you edge and cum? After you were owned but before your current denial sentence how often would you edge and cum? During your denial sentence how often do you edge? Do you have any idea how many edges you've experienced since your last orgasm? What was your last orgasm like? What did you do for it?

Before I was owned — I used to orgasm multiple times in a day. Maybe 3–5 on average per day. Edges average might be slightly lower.

After owned before denial — there were days where I had to edge and orgasm around 20–30 times. So my average definitely went up.

Current denial — I edge on an average of 3–5 times per day. Some days I edge around 10 times. So you can do the math.

I honestly don't remember how and what to I orgasmed last. It's a faded memory.

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Q: Where are you now and what are you wearing?

I am home and naked Sir.

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Q: I am so sorry that you hate yourself so much. I really hope one day you realize that you are worth so much more, and that someone that actually loves you would never do these things to you.

I don't exactly hate myself. Am I disappointed in myself sometimes? Yes, but who isn't. I do have people who love in my life. I do fight with

depression and sadness from time to time. But, no one is hurting me or taking advantage of me without my consent. But, thank you for your concern.

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Q: What a disgusting whore you are.

Thanks Sir.