

"Now, toy, you've disappointed me." Your dominant said, brushing their fingers down your cheek. "So, this isn't going to be violence, not today." Their eyes were cold, almost brutal. You knew that what they had planned was going to hurt. "This is going to be discipline."

They stepped away, gesturing to the end of the room, where the bed was. "A lesson for you. Bend over, on the bed." They placed their hand on your back as you did. "Good. Feel your body *sensitize*. Just five, today." They almost sounded sorrowful.

But then they leant down, and you could hear the excitement in their voice as they spoke. "But I'm not going to be gentle." You knew what that meant. They knew how to make you hurt. "This is me teaching you a lesson, remember?" You already knew you weren't going to forget.

They removed their hand for a moment, before bringing it down, hard, on your ass. Your sensitized skin stung instantly, and you let out a cry of pain. "That's one, toy. What do you say when I teach you things?" They said, the words growled in your ear.

"T-thank you, dominant." You said, through shaking breaths.

"Good." They brought their hand down again, even harder this time. Your cry caught in your throat, and they cupped your ass cheek, a moment of tenderness. "Two. I know, it hurts. But you can take it, can't you?"

"Yes dominant, thank you dominant." You knew what to say, your mind felt blank, receptive. Each sensation was sticking deeper in your head.

They brought their hand down twice in quick succession this time. "Three, four." You bucked, the pain radiating through you.

Tears were beginning to roll down your cheeks, even as you managed to say "T-th-thank you dominant."

They let out a satisfied purr, running a hand down your back, their nails gently digging into your skin. "Are you ready for your last lesson?"

The words seemed to suggest that this would be more painful than the last four. You took a moment, steeling yourself, before nodding. "Good, I want you to remember this, when I next give you an order. Remember that I expect you to give me the best you can, at all times."