

CHAPTER 3: A RELATIONSHIP ABOUT ORGASM CONTROL

After walking into Winter's apartment for the first time, I couldn't help but be surprised at its size. It looked like she had a penthouse suite all to herself. It shouldn't have surprised me, considering how beautiful she was, but I guess her blog really did pay well. Without a moment's hesitation, Winter grabbed my hand and led through her living room to the kitchen where she offered to pour me a glass of water or brew us some coffee to help me sober up before I walked home.

"Water is fine" I said. "You know your place is amazing Winter. Do you live here alone?" I asked.

"Yeah, I don't really like living with other girls, too much drama, you know? Besides, lately my blog has been getting a lot of traffic, so I figured I'd treat myself and moved into this place." She said placing a cup of water on the table in front of me and sitting down.

Taking the drink gratefully I said, *"Thank you."* Before pausing to taking a sip. *"You know, Winter...I had a really great time tonight. I would love to go out again with you sometime."* I paused again, taking another sip of the water, and waiting to read her expression.

She was still playing with her thumbs and looking down when she said. *"I had a really great time too Damien...But...I just don't know. I've been through a lot of relationships in the past...and I don't know if I'm ready to open myself up to someone just yet...There's still some things you don't know about me. Do you...umm...really want to go out with me again?"*

"Of course I do Winter!" I immediately blurted out in surprise. It might have just been the liquid courage from the Blue Dragon's Breath, but I felt like if I didn't confess my feelings to Winter right now, then I would lose the opportunity forever. *"Ever since the first day I laid eyes on you I've been interested in you. In all honesty I was surprised that a girl as attractive as you would take interest in a guy like me. I'd consider myself lucky to be able to be with a woman like you Winter."* I said laying my heart out for her.

"You really mean that Damien?" She asked looking up from her hands. *"I just...I don't know, none of my relationships seem to last very long and..."*

"I don't care about what other guys did. I'd do anything to be with you Winter. I thought we seemed to get along really well tonight! And I have a lot of fun spending time with you! I just...I want the chance to make you happy Winter." I said cutting her off.

"You really mean that? That you'd do anything to be with me?" She asked looking up at me with hopeful eyes.

"Yes Winter, I mean it." I said with confidence.

"You promise you won't think I'm weird or get bored of me?" She asked again.

"Yes, of course! I promise." I said happily without a moment's hesitation. After all, with a girl as hot and cool as Winter there's no way I could be bored. I figured that she had dated some ordinary guys and that they had been grossed out by her interest in the macabre at the time and left because of that. But to be honest, that was one of the things that turned me on most about her, that we had the same interest. Something that I had struggled with and been unable to connect with in all my past relationships.

"Ok...then...if you really want to be with me, wait here a second Damien." She said standing up and heading into another room. I finished my drink and a few minutes later she came back with a big playful grin and a black silk bag dangling from between her fingers. Sitting back down across from me she set the bag down on the table and said, *"I honestly really like you...like...a lot Damien, I've never met a guy as smart or funny and interesting as you. There's just this one thing that I want to ask of you if you want to be my boyfriend."*

Boyfriend? I had just been hoping for a second date, but Winter was already asking me to be her boyfriend!? Whatever she had to say, I knew my answer had to be yes. I couldn't let a girl like this slip between my fingers or else I would end up regretting it for the rest of my life. *"Yeah, sure Winter. Anything you want."* I replied while trying to hide how giddy my voice must have sounded.

"Well..." She said as she opened the bag and reached inside pulling out a small metal object. *"I want you to wear this for me..."* She said sheepishly presenting me with the metal object in her outstretched palm.

I sat there confused for a second, I had seen devices like this before on BDSM websites. And while I never considered ever buying one myself, I considered myself rather dominant in bed after all. I was immediately contemplating what this might mean for our future relationship dynamic going forward...But I just couldn't let Winter go, especially after promising to agree to anything for the chance to be with her...

Seeing the look of confusion in my eyes she quickly asked, *"Do you know what this is Damien?"*

"I've never seen one before..." I said pausing but she quickly cut me off before I could finish.

"It's called a chastity cage. It goes on a man's uh...cock...and keeps him from being able to get hard." She said trying to hide her grin. *"There's this little lock on top that keeps the two pieces together and a single key that I would hold on to."*

I stared at the device, then back at Winter as she continued.

"I've been with a lot of guys before who just wanted to be with me for my body. I don't want a relationship where we'll fuck once before you leave me. I want to know our relationship is about more than just sex. If you let me put this on your cock before you leave here tonight and wear it for an entire week then I'll be your girlfriend and we can go out together. Okay Damien?" She asked as she held both of my hands. I couldn't help but hear the uncertainty in her voice, almost like she was pleading with me to wear it for her...

Minutes before I had just said I would do anything for this girl, but I hadn't expected something as kinky as this. But I could see where she was coming from. She must have dated a few bad guys and didn't want to make the same mistake again. And it was just for a week...I tried reminding myself. A week in that chastity device of hers and then she would unlock it and I could fuck her to my heart's content. Plus, after being in there for so long. Well I can't even begin to imagine how amazing it would feel to finally get unlocked for some "fun" after our date. As my fantasies began to run wild about what I would do to Winter, my future girlfriend, after she unlocked my chastity cage, I knew I had already made up my mind. I looked her in the eyes with a reassuring squeeze of her hands and said, *"Winter, I want you to be my girlfriend. If that means wearing this thing for a week to prove to you that I'm serious then I'll do it."*

Jumping up and smiling she exclaimed, *"Oh Damien, I knew you wouldn't let me down. I'm so happy. You don't know how nervous I was this whole night thinking about how it would turn out. Thank you! Thank you!"* She said, sounding as happy as a schoolgirl after their first crush asks them out for the first time. To my shock, Winter was practically jumping over the table to get to me at this point. Staring in horny confusion, I couldn't help but notice I was starting to get hard at the sight before me. Winter was on my knees between my legs now scrambling with the clasp of my belt trying to get it undone.

"W-W-What are you doing Winter?!" I asked startled by her sudden voracity.

"Well, I'm taking your pants off course silly, I have to put it on myself to know you're actually wearing it and can't get out." She giggled as she unzipped my jeans. I had already been turned on throughout the date and with this sudden turn of events alongside Winter's newfound fixation on my crotch had only made it worse. As she slid

down my boxers my entire member sprang forth almost hitting her in the face as she was so close.

"Oh my god...Damien...That first day of class when we introduced ourselves, I knew you had something going on down here after I saw you sneaking all those glances at me. And yes Damien, you were not being stealthy at all about it hahaha. But this thing is huge! Your cock must be at least 8 inches long Damien!" Winter said as she grabbed my erect cock in both her hands before smiling up at me as she compared it with her forearm jokingly. She toyed with me for awhile after her intinial shock, wrapping both her hands around my cock before sliding them up and down along the shaft. I knew I was above average but seeing my cock swell between Winter's small hands right above her face really made it look impressive I thought.

"Nine inches actually." I said sheepishly.

"It's almost a shame to have to lock up a cock this fine. If you had given me a few more drinks, then this night might have turned out very differently." She said winking at me as she placed my cock right next to her face while making a blowjob expression with her tongue in her cheek as she very gently began jerking me off.

I inwardly scolded myself for cutting Winter off early, but quickly reminded myself that it would have been wrong to take advantage of her when she was drunk. Either way, after feeling her hands wrapped around my cock and having it next to her face, I knew a week locked in her chastity device would be well worth the discomfort to be able to feel this pleasure again.

Winter, finally having calmed down from the sudden shock at the size of my dick, stood up, after a few dozen more tantalizingly slow and teasing strokes of course, and gave my now throbbing cock in her hand mock worried look while saying, *"Hmm...it's not getting soft...I guess I'm partly to blame for that though, huh?"* She smirked while giving my head a playful flick. *"Don't worry Damien, I know just what to do."* She sang out as she walked further into the kitchen. I saw her grab a cup and then go over to her refrigerator and fill it with ice cubes before coming back. *"This will be cold. But you're a "BIG" strong man, right Daimy? I'm sure you can take it."* She said. Accentuating the word "big" as she grabbed my cock with her free hand and giving it a hard squeeze. *"Just sit still and let me work my magic."* She cooed as she placed a few ice cubes next to my throbbing dick. She wasn't wrong, it was extremely cold. And even though my cock was being massaged by both her hands, I quickly began to shrink down to my far less impressive size. I was a grower not a shower, and within a couple of minutes...and a dozen ice cubes later, I was staring at a barely 3-inch cock laying limply in her palm.

"Perfect, now just stay like that Mr. Penis." Winter jokingly cooed once more while putting the cup down and grabbing the metal ring of the cage. I was grateful to have the ice taken off but knew what it had meant and was quickly dreading what was to come next. Winter quickly, and too skillfully for doing this her first time, slid the ring over my cock and squeezed my balls through one at a time right after in three smooth motions. Grabbing the cage next, I couldn't help but look down at her between my legs with a confused sense of excitement and fear. Here I was, alone in this insane apartment with a model. Who mind you was on her knees in front of me after practically jumped at the chance to get my pants off. And I had even been having my cock jerked off for a while as she said how big I was! Yet, instead of giving me a blowjob, like I thought was normal for this position, she was about to lock a cage over my dick before we even finished our first date together. I had to remind myself over and over, it was only for a week and then I would be able to call this beautiful girl my girlfriend, as I felt the cold metal encompass my head.

"This cage is only two and a half inches or so...maybe a little less..." Winter said musing to herself as she held the cage next to my cock comparing the sizes of the two. *"So, I'll have to squish it down a little bit to make it fit... I hope you don't mind Daimy, I just wasn't expecting your dick to be so huge! But don't worry, I proooooomise I'll make it fit, and he'll feel all nice and cozy again once he warms back up."* Winter said jokingly while accentuating the word "promise" with a tug as I felt one of her hands firmly grab me by my balls for leverage as she began pushing the cage down over my cock. It sure would be one hell of a snug fit I realized as she began applying even more force with a devilish grin. It took quite some effort on Winters part, but within a minute of pushing the cage over my cock, it was in place and I could feel the cold steel completely enveloping my once erect cock. Next, she put the lock through the hole that connected the two pieces together and looked up at me again beaming with pride.

"Now Damien, once I close this lock, I'm not opening it again for a whole week. I'm serious about this. Are you sure you want to do this for me?" She asked looking up at me from on her knees between my legs as she held my caged cock in the palm of one hand and the key in the other.

"If it's what you need me to do to prove I'm serious about you Winter, then I'm ok with this. You can lock me up Winter." I said sounding more confident than I really felt.

Hearing my consent, I heard the ***click*** as she closed the lock and stood up while smiling down at me in my chair. *"I'm really...really glad you agreed to this Damien. You don't know what a relief it is now for me, knowing that you're still interested in dating me after I put you through all this."* Winter whispered in my ear as she sat down straddling my lap facing me. *"I really hope you don't take this to personally, I really do*

like you, way more than you probably realize Damien. I just don't want to let a guy as great as you leave me after just one night." She said as she began to massage my chest. My cock began to warm up under the heat from her butt and I felt it immediately start to swell in the cage as it tried in vain to get erect. Here I was, with Winter sitting on my lap, and I couldn't even get hard!

I let out a small whimper while saying, *"O-Of course Winter. I said I would do anything for you, and I mean it. I umm... just have to wear this chastity cage of yours for a single week after all, right? How bad could it be...?"* I said trying to keep my voice steady as I reminded myself once more of the reward that I would have in just seven days.

"Of course, Daimy...by this time next week, I'll be using this key and unlocking your cock for his FIRST chance to get hard aaaaaalllllll week." She whispered while nibbling my ear and giving my balls a playful squeeze. Pinning me down like that for a few moments, I couldn't help but be left in a haze. Winters tongue darting around my ear sent shiver after shiver down my neck while her hand gently massaging my now very blue balls under her kept me perfectly still. I honestly have no idea how long she kept me there like that. It could have been only a few seconds, or a few minutes but she finally broke her siren's song over my by leaning back as her nails caressed my balls one last time before making a show out of and letting the key slip between the cleavage of her dress. *"Now come on darling, I think it's time you headed home."* Winter said with a mock yawn, as she jumped off my lap and took both my hands in hers to pull me to my feet. *"And...would you pull up your pants already before you start leaking even more precum in my kitchen...?"* She teased with one last smirk as she looked down at her handiwork.

Leading me back to the front door, she opened it before hopping to the side so I could pass. As I walked by, Winter must have noticed how sad and gloomy I looked by our sudden departure; because before I could take my first step onto the terrace, she grabbed my arm and pulled me close into a tight hug. Looking down at her in surprise I was, for what truly had to have been the last time for the night, enveloped in her intoxicating perfume as she pressed herself against my body. We held each other in one another's arms for what felt like ages but must have only been a few seconds. As I felt her let go of me, she gave me one last "surprise" of the night by jumping to her toes and pulling me down for a very long and sloppy French kiss. I felt her tongue dart around my mouth and could taste the dragon's fire from earlier in the night on her lips. To add further frustration, I could feel Winters hand, having made its way to my crotch, begin squeezing my - now caged - throbbing cock through my pants. After a few minutes of exploring each other's mouths with our tongues, she pulled away and I could see the trail of saliva connecting us finally break. Standing on her toes again, she brought her

lips next to my ear whispering, *"I'll see you soon Damien. Oh...and I promise I'll be thinking of you and that massive cock of yours when I get myself off before bed tonight."* Before pulling back and letting go of my crotch with a playful pat.

I stood there in a daze as she blew a kiss goodbye before closing the door to her apartment. Standing there, staring at the door that separated me from Winter, I thought to myself, "Just *what have you gotten yourself into this time Damien?*" as I looked down to notice the, now very large, precum stain on my crotch; before making my way down the stairs to head back to my apartment. After the first few steps, I became distinctly aware of the feeling of the cold steel cage unforgivingly restricting my cock as it moved with each step I took, and I knew without a doubt that I was in for the longest week of my life...