

Run. All he had to do was run. Kureiji was in one of his moods once again which wasn't good for Koh, he being the one that Kureiji would use for his own pleasure when he did not want to go out which was why Koh was running. He did not want to be used again. He did not want to feel pain again. It had already cost him an eye as they were useless, but today...He'd lose something else. Heavy footsteps were heard. "I'll find you wherever you run off to, little Koh, you know this all too well." Koh was scared out of his mind, nuzzling himself into a small spot he was sure he wouldn't be found in, but oh how wrong he was.

Kureiji came down upon him as if he were a mouse being caught by a crow, kicking and screaming as he was literally dragged back to the room where the torment would begin once more and once they were there, he was strapped within the seat, dim lights shining down upon him. All he heard was the whistle of his tormentor then suddenly he felt a numbness...Was he just given anesthetics....? Soon after, he felt pain, a pain that not even the drugs could keep away, the pain of metal tearing into flesh as his arm was slowly being sliced off from the elbow. Koh couldn't help but cry out in sheer agony as this was occurring, tears falling from his eye as there was no way for him to stop this.

Why him? Why did he have to run into such a terrible man? It was bad enough that his parents had abandoned him due to his disability, having not a single soul he could count on, but this....He did not expect something like this to happen, but here was, strapped to a chair like a dog that was about to be put down. The smell of blood filled his nostrils as it seemed to be over, but shortly after, smouldering iron was pressed against the wound which clouded Koh's mind with even more pain. This was so he would not die so soon as Kureiji had more up his sleeves.

This needed to stop now! The pain he felt, the tears that fell. Koh wanted to die, he wanted for the suffering to end, he wanted to be back with his parents even if they treated him like complete shit, he just....Wanted to get away from this man, but no matter how much he thought about it, nothing was going to change. He would still be this man's toy, used up until there was nothing left of him, but he couldn't help but laugh out loud at this, laugh at how useless and pathetic he was to be subjected to such a thing, but it was what he deserved for being born blind.

Koh's legs were spread apart. He knew what was going to happen now, he knew the sheer pain he was about to feel, but he felt something different since it didn't feel like something was being rammed in...It felt like...Fingers....? No, it couldn't be...! Were they his? He began to squirm and shake as he didn't want this, he didn't want any of this! He could settle nicely with Kureiji ramming his cock within him as usual. "P-please...! I don't want this!!" His voice bellowed out towards

the other. "Shut up and fucking deal with it." The fingers were being shoved farther in.

His body began to ache as he was soon getting into the pleasure, not soon after, Kureiji pushed himself into that small hole, making sure it fit and then he began to move mercilessly upon him, the numbness that he felt clouded his senses and let pleasure come forth, hips moving in time with the thrusts. Koh couldn't help but admit to himself that he just...Enjoyed this more than anything. He now wished it would never end, to have the pain engulf him fully so he would just forget his past and move on the future...A future that was more glum than this past.