

Yes, Master

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Yes, Master

by [b2utifulquinn](#)

Summary

Kai teaches Keigo a very important lesson.

Notes

See the end of the work for [notes](#)

It was late in the evening, the moon already high in the sky. Kai was sitting at his desk, mulling over paperwork. His job never seemed to end. There was always something or someone that needed to be taken care of, and right now that thing was paperwork. He read through each line of text very carefully, making sure each word was appropriate and carried the weight of the sentence properly. He signed off on various documents, his fountain pen running smoothly over the papers. It was a monotonous and boring task, but one necessary for the yakuza boss. But ever since he got his new pet, mundane tasks were much more enjoyable.

Keigo was sitting on the floor next to him, his legs curled inwards on himself. He was leaning against the capo's leg, his face nuzzled into Kai's thigh. His skin was covered in goosebumps from the lack of clothing he had on. He had on a red, mesh bralette that was see-through, exposing his nipples and the long scars that ran underneath them. His panties were a matching red mesh with a large bow positioned on his tailbone. He wore a black, leather collar on his neck with an extra piece of leather that trailed down his back, between his wings. It connected to two leather cuffs that kept his hands at the small of his back. His wings were small and unassuming, most of his feathers in a pile in the corner of the room.

He had been sitting there for over an hour, not having moved a single inch. He wanted to be rewarded for being a good boy and Kei hadn't given him permission to move. So he didn't, he simply breathed in Kai's scent, musky peppermint, and let his mind wander. All day during his patrol he was wet and needy, aching to be bent over and fucked out of his mind. He had been fidgety enough that his sidekicks noticed and asked what the problem was. He brushed them off, as he usually did, and as soon as his patrol was over he flew to Kai's as quickly as possible. He was greeted coldly and was told to strip to the lingerie he wore under his hero costume. He sat at Kai's feet, like a proper pet, and waited patiently for Kai to acknowledge him.

After an hour and a half, Kai decided Keigo was behaving like a good boy and deserved a small reward. He sat back against his chair, creating space between himself and his desk. He combed his fingers through Keigo's unruly hair, keeping his touch gentle and inviting.

"You've been a good boy, Keigo. Would you like to sit on master's lap?"

Keigo turned his head upwards so he could meet Kai's gaze. Golden eyes twinkled with yearning, he had been waiting since he got there to hear those words.

"Yes, master," he said, face lighting up as he stood. His legs tingled as blood returned to them, the blood flow having slowed from sitting so long. He clamored his way onto Kai's lap, straddling the capo. He leaned forward so his torso was flush against Kai, making himself comfortable. He nuzzled his face into the crook of Kai's neck, feeling a small sense of victory at being able to sit on his lap. Kai ran a gloved hand through the few feathers on one of Keigo's wings, earning a shudder in response. He smirked to himself before resuming his paperwork. Keigo inhaled Kai's scent deep into his lungs, letting it permeate throughout his body before releasing it. It was a comforting scent for Keigo, with a bite to it that made his cunt stir in yearning. He listened to the sounds of papers being shuffled around and a

fountain pen scratch every so often, wondering how long he had to wait for Kai to pay attention to him.

After ten minutes of sitting on his lap, movement restricted and senses full of Kai, Keigo lost patience. He needed to feel friction or pressure or *something* against his clit before he went totally insane. Kai hadn't given him permission to move, but Keigo's need was too much to ignore. He tried to be as discreet as he could as he shifted his hips upward, just enough to feel some pressure against his aching clit.

"Keigo," said Kai, his voice stern, the sounds of shuffling paper halting.

"Yes, master?" Keigo asked obediently, hoping Kai didn't notice.

"I didn't give you permission to move."

Fuck. "I'm sorry, master. I won't do it again." He heard the sounds of Kai writing something down and let out a breath he didn't realize he was holding. He wanted to be a good boy for Kai, to earn a reward instead of a punishment. But he was simply too horny to stop himself.

After several minutes of sitting still, he tilted his hips downwards, just enough friction to ease his aching clit. He could just start to feel Kai's dick start to bulge upwards, and had to fight off the urge to grind against it.

"Keigo," Kai said again, this time sounding more annoyed. His pet was not behaving and was distracting him from finishing his work.

Keigo felt his clit throb with need at the sound of Kai's voice. He desperately needed attention. "Yes, master?"

"You're being naughty, Keigo. Do I have to teach you a lesson?"

Those words shot down to Keigo's pussy, a gush of slick dripping out onto his panties. "No master, I'll be good."

He started to salivate when he felt Kai's dick twitch underneath him. As every minute ticked by, he felt his resolve to be a good boy disappear. He needed to be fucked now. He needed Kai to use his many holes however he saw fit. He needed to be used, stretched, and filled to the brim. His body ached for attention and his clit throbbed, needing some relief. He moved his hips once more and felt his clit graze against Kai's hardening cock, a sensation he had been yearning for.

Keigo felt fingertips graze against his scalp before fisting his hair tightly. A gasp escaped through his lips as his head was yanked away from Kai's neck. He stared into yellow orbs, the color almost mimicking his own. They were cold and sharp and Keigo knew his punishment was coming.

"Fucking brat," Kai spat the words on Keigo's face, the hand in his hair jostling him around for emphasis. Keigo felt an urge to moan at the degrading name, but pushed it aside in favor of taking a sharp inhale of air. Kai's hand gripping Keigo's hair guided him up to stand next

to him, revealing a wet spot on Kai's pants from Keigo's juices. Kai eyed the spot and looked up at the meek hero, venom laced in his expression. Keigo knew those were expensive pants he just ruined, but couldn't find himself to care.

"Such a fucking slut, can't even keep in your own slick," Kai sneered before pulling Keigo down to his knees, shoving his face against the wet spot on his pants. Keigo went with the movements obediently, his nose pressed against his own slick. The scent of himself filled his nose, making his mouth water.

"Clean it up, brat," he bit off sharply, fingers tangled in blonde hair, pressing Keigo's head onto his lap. Keigo eagerly opened his mouth and stuck his tongue out, swiping against the spot in one fluid movement. He hummed at the taste of his own cream on his tongue, causing his clit to twitch. He lapped at the wet spot, occasionally taking the fabric in his lips and sucking anything he could, causing an even bigger spot to appear. He felt Kai's cock rub against his chin and all he wanted to do was take that cock in his mouth and be a good pet for Kai, be used like the cocksleeve he was.

Kai's hand kept a steady pressure on Keigo's head, not letting his brat move around. He loosed the tie around his neck with his other hand until the loop was big enough to fit over his head. But he didn't remove the tie, instead let the fabric dangle from his slim neck, the end of it brushing against the back of Keigo's neck.

When Kai decided his pants were clean enough, he pulled Keigo up by the hair and pulled him across his lap. Keigo's chest and stomach rested on Kai's legs and he could feel the cock below him poking him in the stomach. Kai wrapped a hand around the base of a wing, squeezing just enough for Keigo to gasp at the sensation.

"If you're going to act like a brat, I'm going to treat you like a brat," said Kai as his gloved hand pulled down Keigo's underwear roughly, exposing his pale cheeks. As the underwear slid down to rest at his knees, Keigo felt slick drip down his inner thighs.

The soft leather of a glove danced across Keigo's ass, one cheek to the other. Keigo bit his lip in anticipation, knowing full well what was coming next.

"Count each one like a proper whore," Kai said before a resounding smack echoed through the room. Keigo's breath hitched at the familiar sensation, the sharp pain spreading down his thigh and up his back. He felt pinpricks on the abused cheek and felt a jolt shoot through his spine down to his aching cunt. "One," he breathed out, already anticipating the next hit.

He had to bite his lip to keep the hiss inside when Kai spanked his other cheek. "Two."

The next hit hurt more, the already abused cheek red with blood coming to the surface, right under his skin. He squeaked at the sharp contact and felt a bit of drool pool in his mouth. "Three."

Keigo lasted until hit nineteen before he was emitting so many squeaks and moans, he sounded like a common whore in an alley. It was after the twentieth spank that Kei finally removed the tie from his neck. He wrapped the loop around Keigo's head, making sure a length of fabric was in between his teeth, before tightening the knot at the back of his head.

“So fucking loud, you little whore,” Kai emphasized with another slap against an abused cheek.

Keigo hissed around the tie, unable to close his mouth from the fabric pressing harshly against his cheeks and separating his jaw. “Twenty one,” he mumbled out, drool already leaking from around the tie, dripping down his chin and onto the floor.

When Kai reached thirty-two, Keigo felt a tear escape from his eye and slide down his face. Each spank was hurting more and more, a fire under his skin burning hotter every second. His squeeks became breathless sounds you had to strain to hear.

Kai continued his onslaught but decided to change it up. He slid two fingers under the collar around Keigo’s neck, right on his nape. He pulled the collar up, effectively cutting off Keigo’s windpipe.

Keigo felt the pinpricks of the spanking spread across his entire body, spreading the fire through every limb and digit. He attempted to whisper his counts, but his voice left him with every spank. His throat and lungs were burning, attempting to suck in any bit of air they could.

His ass was numb, his vision started to blur around the edges from the lack of air. He couldn’t feel his fingers anymore. He could hear the blood rushing in his ears, his lungs screaming for air. He was sure tears were pouring down his face by now, but he couldn’t feel them. He was aware his ass was still being spanked, but the feeling was dull.

Kai watched as Keigo’s face deepened with color as the minutes ticked by, eventually matching the red of his ass. When he felt Keigo start to slacken against him, he released his grip on the collar.

Air rushed into Keigo’s lungs and he sucked it in greedily, his mind in a fog. Feeling started to return to his limbs, each breath of air returning life to his body. He felt his clit throb and his cunt clench around nothing, aching to be filled.

He felt soft leather rub gentle circles on his ass. The touch was tender but still made him flinch. Kai had spanked him sixty times, thirty on each cheek, and he knew he wouldn’t be able to sit for a few days.

“Have you learned your lesson, brat?” Kai asked with a stern voice, grabbing a handful of cheek and squeezing.

Keigo must have signed a deal with the devil and was testing his fate when he turned his head to look Kai in the eyes. The tie in his mouth didn’t let him speak understandable words, but he didn’t need them. The look in his eyes said he wanted a challenge, and what Kai had given him was just a warmup.

Kai’s eyes widened for a split second before squinting sharply, nostrils flaring. His tongue darted out to lick his lips and he couldn’t help but smirk at the way Keigo eyed his tongue hungrily. He reached up and unbuttoned a few buttons on his shirt, letting the collar fall open,

exposing his chest and the large tattoos that took residence there. He then unbuttoned the cuffs at his wrists, rolling up his sleeves to his elbows.

Keigo watched the simple movements, his cunt stirring in need. The fabric in his mouth and trailing around his cheeks was soaked through, his face wet with tears and drool. He could feel Kai's now hard cock poking his stomach, asking for attention.

"Such a fucking brat, you need to be put in your place," Kai said before sliding his index and middle finger through Keigo's wet folds. Keigo twitched at the sensation, those fingers so close to his entrance he wanted to scream. The leather of Kai's glove was so soft and smooth against his lips, it made his toes curl. Kai's fingers moved up and down, gathering slick and making Keigo tremble. Kai let one finger flick against Keigo's hard clit, causing the hero to shudder and gasp.

Kai's fingers swirled around Keigo's hole, teasing. Keigo felt his thoughts melt away, his hips bucking backwards in an attempt to feel friction against his clit or put those fingers inside him. He needed it desperately, his clit starting to hurt.

Kai retracted his hand and spanked Keigo on the fleshy part of his thigh, under his cheek. The pain that erupted from the contact burst through Keigo's veins, fresh tears stinging his eyes. "Fucking behave, you disgusting whore."

Kai fisted Keigo's hair in his hand and lifted his head up at the same time as he plunged his slick fingers into Keigo. Keigo's back arched painfully as he moaned around the gag. Kai's movements were rough as he fucked his fingers into Keigo's sopping hole. He felt the muscles clench around his digits, a squelching sound ringing through the room.

Keigo moaned and squeaked at the intrusion, pleasure flowing his veins. It felt so good to have something filling him up, even if it was just two fingers. His cunt ached to be stretched more, squeezing around Kai's fingers.

Keigo felt like the wind was knocked out him when Kai pulled his fingers out, swiftly changing their attention to his clit. He rubbed soft circles over the sensitive bundle of nerves before pulling his hand back slightly and slapping it.

Keigo's moan was loud and feral sounding. Tingles danced around his abused clit before the fingers returned to rubbing it gently. The sensation created a blanket of pleasure on Keigo's pelvis, warmth bleeding out onto his stomach and thighs. He felt a tightening in his lower belly as his clit was rubbed so perfectly, he was so close to coming. He felt the sensation build as he climbed to his orgasm. Right before he could fall into pleasure, the fingers left. Keigo cried out around the gag, he was so close to his orgasm it hurt to be denied.

Kai slapped Keigo's clit again, gaining a guttural groan in response. He wanted Keigo to become completely undone at his hands. He wanted Keigo to beg for sweet release, beg for his cock. He rubbed Keigo's clit softly, his fingers ghosting over the bud before pulling back to slap it once more. He didn't give Keigo a chance to take a breath before plunging his fingers back into his entrance. His fingers were rough as they navigated their way around Keigo's insides, the soft leather rubbing against his velvet walls. Kai curved his fingers and hooked them into the bundle of nerves at the front of Keigo's pelvis.

Keigo gasped as Kai prodded his spot, his breathing quickly becoming ragged at the building tension. He could feel his orgasm building once more and tried to chase after it, focusing on the pressure that made his eyes go cross eyed. He felt himself about to come undone on those swift fingers when they pulled out once more, leaving him empty. A sob escaped his throat as his cunt clenched painfully. It was then his resolve went out the window.

He tried to mumble out the words, but the tie between his teeth wouldn't let him. He whined and looked to Kai, asking without words for the gag to be removed. Kai took pity on him long enough to hear what his little whore had to say.

"P—please master, I—I want to cum! Please, let me c—cum!" Keigo stuttered the words out, wanting nothing more than for Kai to take pity on him and give him his release. Kai's cock twitched at the words.

"That's a good little pet. Maybe you'll learn your lesson, brats don't get to cum," Kai said, kneading his wet knuckles into the muscles of Keigo's ass. Keigo mewled at the sensation, his eyes fluttering shut.

Kai balled up the tie in his hand and shoved it into Keigo's mouth. Keigo's eyes snapped open as the fabric settled in his mouth, sopping up his saliva. Kai gave Keigo's cheeks a firm slap before traveling between his folds once more. He rubbed Keigo's hard clit before delving back inside, his fingers immediately curving to prod his spot.

Keigo was quick to find himself moments away from orgasm. His breathing was heavy around the mound of fabric in his mouth, his eyes slipping shut as he felt himself about to fall over the edge. Kai hooked his finger in Keigo's collar and pulled the leather up, once more cutting off Keigo's airway, at the exact moment his orgasm slammed into him. His eyes widened as he stared ahead of himself, not actually seeing what was in front of him. He let out a high moan as he held his breath in his lungs. Wave after wave of pleasure rocked through his body, his inner walls clamping down around Kai's fingers, trying to milk him. His eyes fluttered close as he gained his breath once more, breathing small bursts through his nose, the collar still tight around his neck. The pleasure seeped through his veins, slow like honey.

Kai kept up his ministrations as Keigo rode through his orgasm, only slowing when he felt the hero grow limp on top of him. He pulled his fingers out, thick cream webbing between the digits. He released the collar, instead wrapped his hand around Keigo's throat and pushed the man up from his lap and onto the floor.

Keigo fell to his knees obediently and stared up at his master, eyes glassy. Kai pulled the gag from Keigo's mouth and let him suck in a deep breath before plunging his wet fingers into Keigo's mouth.

"Clean your filth," demanded Kai. Keigo did as he was told, twirling his tongue around the leather covered digits. His eyes rolled back into his head as he tasted his own juices, sucking everything he could off of his fingers. He moaned as Kai started moving his fingers, exploring Keigo's mouth. They rubbed against his inner cheeks, making his cheek bulge out. Each individual tooth was traced, his gums pushed around. Kai slid his fingers up and down Keigo's tongue, going too far back into his throat, making him gag.

After a few minutes, he pulled his fingers out and inspected them. They were sparkling clean, just the way he liked it. “Good boy, would you like your treat?” he asked, already reaching for his belt. He saw Keigo’s eyes lit up and the few feathers on his back shuddered with excitement.

“Yes, master. Please fuck my mouth with your cock,” Keigo said, breathless.

Kai unbuttoned and unzipped his pants and reached in to pull his cock out, leaving his pants still up around his hips. Keigo opened his mouth on instinct at the sight of Kai’s cock, angry and dripping from being ignored for so long.

Kai slowly slid his cock in Keigo’s wet mouth, reveling in the heat enveloping himself. Keigo flattened his tongue down and opened his jaw wider, letting his cock slid in with ease.

Kai let out a content sigh as he fully sheathed himself in Keigo’s mouth, the tip of cock brushing the back of his throat. Keigo gagged on the thick cock but stayed still, not daring to move his head. His nose was pressed against Kai’s pelvis, wiry hairs tickling his face. He looked up at Kai, eyes glazed over with lust.

“You look so beautiful like this,” said Kai, looking down at Keigo. It was one of his favorite views, Keigo flushed and a mouth full of cock.

Keigo hummed in response, sending a light vibration through Kai’s cock. Kai smirked down at Keigo as he started to move his hips, his thrusts slow and calculated. The two kept their eyes locked on each other as his pace started to quicken. Keigo moaned around Kai, feeling his cunt start to drip once more.

Kai reached down with both hands to grab handfuls of blonde hair on either side of Keigo’s head to steady himself as his thrusts became more intense. Drool was once more dribbling down his chin as his mouth was used. With every thrust the back of his throat was assaulted, he tried to relax his throat to keep the gagging to a minimum.

Pleasure flowed freely through Kai’s body as he fucked Keigo’s mouth. The wet heat surrounding his cock was addicting. It didn’t take long to feel a tightness in his lower belly as pleasure pooled in his pelvis.

Kai grunted as he felt himself get close to his orgasm, the feeling of Keigo’s tongue on the underside of his cock absolute bliss. He pulled out of Keigo’s mouth right before he fell over the edge, stopping himself from his own release. He wasn’t ready to finish.

His cock had a thin layer of saliva covering it, making the air cool on the sensitive skin. His pants had fallen down his hips slightly and he had to tug them back up to keep them from falling farther. He leaned forward to grab Keigo by his arms and pull him up to stand.

Keigo looked up at him and felt a warm feeling spread through his chest before Kai leaned forward and crashed their lips together. Their teeth clashed together in desperation, their lips sloppy from saliva. Kai slipped his tongue into Keigo’s mouth, searching and feeling every surface in his mouth. Keigo moaned into the kiss as their tongues wrestled together, wanting nothing more than to feel that tongue dance across his body and claim every inch and crevice.

He felt Kai's cock bounce against his lower belly and he smiled into the kiss, a rush of anticipation flowing through his veins.

Kai nudged Keigo backwards, not breaking their kiss. Keigo let himself be pushed back until he felt his back hit the wall. He quickly adjusted his wings and arms tied behind himself so they weren't pressed painfully into the wall.

When Kai finally pulled away from the kiss they were both breathing a little harder and Kai had a slight blush on his cheeks. Keigo would never admit it out loud, but he always thought Kai looked absolutely adorable like that. If he could without being overhauled, Keigo would take a picture of that face and cherish it forever. Instead he had to make due with burning the image in his memory each time he saw it.

Kai pressed his full body against Keigo, pushing him flush against the wall. He leaned down to the crook of Keigo's neck and swiped his tongue across his pulse before bringing his teeth to graze the skin and bite down, right above the collar. Keigo mewled as a jolt of pain shot down his spine and he tilted his head to the side, giving Kai better access. He licked and sucked on Keigo's neck until he was sure a deep bruise would appear, making his mark for the world to see.

Everytime he left a hickey on Keigo's neck, the press and paparazzi would swarm the hero, asking who the lucky lady was, but Keigo always deflected the questions and flew away. Kai slipped off one of his gloves and touched a finger to the mesh bra covering Keigo's chest. The fabric quickly disintegrated, exposing Keigo's bare chest. Kai's lips traveled down Keigo's pecs, taking a pert nipple in between his teeth. He bit down just enough to earn a gasp from Keigo before swirling his tongue around the bud. He switched to the other nipple, his gloved hand trailing over Keigo's body with uncharacteristically soft touches. Keigo reveled in the attention, soft mews of approval leaving his lips.

Kai traveled down Keigo's body. He bit and sucked various spots along Keigo's torso, his tongue dancing around smooth skin. As he dissolved the panties that were still around Keigo's knees, he gazed up to see his trail of teeth marks decorating the hero.

Keigo threw his head back against the wall and his eyes rolled back into his head when Kai's lips reached his clit. Kai grabbed one of Keigo's legs and raised it up and onto his shoulder, giving him more access. He spread Keigo's folds open and flicked his tongue over his clit before closing his lips over it, his tongue rubbing back and forth. When Kai sucked on his clit, Keigo moaned obscenely loud. He wanted to grab Kai's head, grip his hair between his fingers, but couldn't because his hands were still tied behind his back. Instead he tightened the leg hooked over Kai's shoulder, bringing Kai as close as he could.

Not long ago, the idea of going down on someone disgusted Kai to the point of being sick and breaking out in hives. But after he tasted Keigo for the first time, the idea of oral excited him. The taste of Keigo's sweetness on his tongue and the sounds the hero made were intoxicating. He would never explain it in so many words, but he loved eating Keigo's pussy.

Kai continued his assault on Keigo's clit and slipped two fingers into his cunt. He hooked his fingers towards himself and Keigo moaned at the dual sensation. The feeling of Kai's expert

tongue swirling and flicking his clit while sucking on the sensitive nerves left Keigo a moaning mess. As Kai prodded him, he felt a familiar pressure start to build.

“M-master, m-may I cum?” He asked, not wanting to anger Kai three times in one night. He looked down and locked eyes with Kai, who had half his face shoved in Keigo’s dripping pussy. Kai quickened his tongue and hummed in response, giving Keigo his approval.

He quickly became undone on Kai’s fingers and tongue, his orgasm rolling through his whole body. His leg quivered, threatening to give out. He slumped down the wall, Kai supporting most of his weight as he came down from his high.

Kai pulled his fingers out and separated himself from Keigo, putting his leg back to the floor. He held Keigo upright by his waist as he stood up, immediately connecting their lips in a kiss. Their tongues danced and Keigo could taste himself throughout Kai’s mouth.

Kai reached around Keigo to place a finger on the cuffs keeping his hands together, letting them fade into existence. Keigo brought his hands out from behind him and gripped onto Kai’s shirt, deepening the kiss. Kai smirked against Keigo’s lips as he put his glove back on and slipped his belt out from the loops on his pants. He wrapped the length of leather around Keigo’s wrists three times before fastening it nice and tight. He broke the kiss to lift Keigo’s arms up and over his head, the hero’s arms wrapped around his neck. Keigo’s fingers immediately started playing with Kai’s hair, softly tugging and pulling the strands.

Kai leaned down and grabbed Keigo by the back of his thighs and hoisted him up to hip level. One at a time, he hooked each elbow under Keigo’s knees and placed his hands on the wall on either side of Keigo. The hero had hollow bones, making it very easy for Kai to fold the man in half and support his full weight with ease.

Kai angled his hips and slowly slipped his cock into Keigo. He watched as Keigo’s lips swallowed him up and almost came at the sight. Keigo moaned obscene words into Kai’s ear as his cunt was slowly filled and stretched, just the way he liked it. When Kai was fully sheathed inside Keigo, the hero snatched Kai’s lips in a kiss. The kiss was softer than before, lips caressing against each other in a dance. It was a kiss full of unspoken words and buried feelings, neither willing to speak into existence. But they didn’t need to, everything was said in the tender kiss. Every promise, every lie, every deceit, every touch, and every forlorn look flowed between the two, leaving nothing unsaid.

Kai’s thrust started gentle, barely pulling out before pushing back in. They two reveled in being in each other’s arms, savoring each other. They stayed attached at the lips, Kai’s tongue swiped against Keigo’s bottom lip, asking to gain entrance. Keigo opened his mouth in response and their two tongues started to dance and wrestle together.

When it became too much, Kai pulled out to the tip before slamming his hips back against Keigo. He moaned against Kai’s lips and tightened his grip on the back of his head. Kai started thrusting faster into Keigo, pistoning his hips into the small hero. Keigo felt Kai’s cock slide against his inner walls, making his toes curl. He clenched his cunt to intensify the sensation, earning a low moan from Kai.

Their kisses became more eager and needy as Kai's thrusts quickened. The sound of wet slaps and breathy moans echoed through the room. Kai's previous denial of release caught up to him quickly as he felt himself close to orgasm. His thrusts became more erratic, hitting faster and deeper in Keigo. Keigo's orgasm was ripped out of him and he moaned into Kai's mouth. As his orgasm pulsed through his body, his inner walls repeatedly clamped down on Kai's cock, pushing him over the edge.

An electric pleasure flowed through Kai's veins as he came, grunting into Keigo's mouth with every thrust. He painted the walls of Keigo's insides a creamy white as a chill ran through his body. Kai stilled, balls deep inside Keigo, as they both came down from their highs. They kissed, long, sweet, and tender before separating to look into each other's eyes. Keigo's eyes were glazed over from coming three times, looking absolutely fucked out.

Kai pulled out slowly, feeling a sense of pride and ownership as he watched his seed leak out of Keigo. He carefully lowered the hero to the ground and tucked his head under Keigo's arms, releasing himself from his hold. He undid the belt holding Keigo's arms together and put it on his desk. He looked down at himself and was disgusted by how sweaty his clothes were, the crotch of his pants covered in Keigo's slick.

Kai bent down and placed a chaste kiss on Keigo's forehead. "Come on, let's go shower."

Keigo looked up at him and smiled sweetly. "Of course, master."

End Notes

Thank you for reading!

Comments and kudos are greatly appreciated!

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