

Becoming An Internet Master

by Matterotica

Oscar Wilde once said 'Life imitates art far more often than art imitates life'. I'm a writer, not a scholar, so that's the sort of thing I never really gave much thought to until I realised it was actually happening.

It all started with a particularly good wank. I'm talking really good, the kind that leaves you gasping for breath and thinking 'I'm never leaving the house, I'm just going to lay here and wank forever!' Of course, then you come down from the high and think, 'Yeah, I should get out of bed!'

I'm glad I did! As I got out of bed that day, the wank fantasy that had been playing on my mind so much lately lingered in my mind and the idea suddenly occurred to me to write it down. I had always enjoyed writing but never really pursued it before, mostly due to a lack of inspiration, so it was fun to have a subject to focus on.

The sat down and started typing and the fantasy appeared before my eyes. Before I knew it, chapter one was up on Nifty, closely followed by two and three. But then... it stopped. As it often does, life got in the way and the writing got forgotten, leaving a sad incomplete story to roll away down into the Nifty archives.

Then it happened again. It was four years later, but it happened just like the first time – a fantasy, a wank, an inspiration and my second story was born. This time though, it stuck. Now I'm not gonna lie, I LOVE getting praise, especially as a writer, so as I started getting more and more messages about my stories, my devotion to writing grew and grew, but something else started to happen too.

Some of the messages, as you might expect, started to become a little... heated! I don't know what it was that drove some of the guys to open up to me about their fantasies and desires, but they did. Maybe it was the openness with sharing my own, after all, what are my stories if not elaborations of my own perverted desires? Maybe they saw imagined me as one of the Doms from the stories. I don't know and I may never know as I'm no more a psychologist than I am a scholar. But ultimately, it didn't matter. Some of these guys were literally throwing themselves at me and I was definitely enjoying it.

I had always been a Dom, many of the dominant characters in my stories were inspired by aspects of myself, but it had always been something I had enjoyed in person. 'Internet domming' had always intrigued me but was not something I had ever actively pursued, but when opportunity comes knocking, you don't ignore it!

So that kinda gets me onto the point of this story. In the space of just a few months I had gone from aspiring writer to potential Internet Master, the things I had been writing virtually coming to life in front of me. It's really not a surprise to learn that some of you naughty little subs enjoy a bit of public humiliation and what better way to achieve that than sharing all your naughty little fantasies with the other readers of Nifty.

Now I'm not totally cruel so I'm not gonna go as far as revealing names or email addresses, but I'm

sure you'll know if it's you I'm talking about. The names have been replaced with substitutes, but everything else is accurate. Below is a small collection of highlights so far.

Sub #1 – Alpha
Age – 32
Sexual Orientation – Gay
Marital Status – Single
Height – 5'9”
Weight – 140 lbs
Hair – Blonde
Eyes – Blue
Location – TN, USA

Alpha is quite a fun guy to play with. When he first contacted me, he was quite shy, reluctant to share much in the way of his personal details or fantasies, but a few firmly worded emails soon had him eating out of my (virtual) hand. That was how I discovered how much he liked verbal abuse. A regular barrage of insulting emails kept him constantly horny and literally begging for more.

I arranged for him to send me daily pictures of himself, to which I would reply and tell him how disgusting he was, how much the sight of him repulsed me and what a worthless fag he was. Needless to say the pervy little fucker loved every word. I switched back and forth with him with regard to cumming. Some days I would set him a number of times to cum, demanding picture or video proof of each one, other times I would ban him from cumming for several days at a time. If I was feeling especially cruel, I would make him edge repeatedly during the times he was banned from cumming. Below is one of his emails I received during one of those periods.

Sir

Please find attached a video of one of today's sessions. I was so close to cumming that I thought I was about to break your rules, but I managed to hold back. It's getting harder and harder to resist cumming Sir and I hope you will let me do it soon. Most of the time it's all I can think about. I get boners like all the time and I'm sure people are starting to notice it. Sometimes I even end up with a wet patch showing on my pants because I just get hard and start leaking.

I hope the video please you Sir and I beg you to let me cum soon otherwise I think I'm gonna lose my mind.

Your Boy
Alpha

By the time Alpha sent me that email, he had only been going four days without cumming. In the video he sent me on day seven, I could actually hear him crying. He was just so desperate to cum, but still couldn't bring himself to disobey me. Now I'm cruel, but I'm not heartless, so I finally let

him cum on day eight, but only if he succeeded in a challenge. He was allowed to cum, but only if he was outdoors and naked.

When I got home that night and checked my emails, I was delighted to see one from Alpha and it would be an understatement to say he had succeeded! The video showed him out in a wooded area (that he told me was part of a nearby park) stripping naked and jerking off. It's a wonder he didn't get caught from the way he was yelling when he finally ejaculated. His spunk flew everywhere. It was one of the most spectacular shows I had ever seen. I didn't think it was possible for one person to produce that much jizz in one go!

Sadly, he met a really nice guy a short while after that and so our relationship had to end. He still messages me, and he's still with his boyfriend, but he's no longer one of my boys.

Sub #2 – Bravo

Age – 48

Sexual Orientation – Straight

Marital Status – Married

Height – 5'11"

Weight – 190 lbs

Hair – Brown

Eyes – Grey

Location – Canada

Bravo was a first for me. I had spoken to occasional straight guys who said they just got a bit of a thrill from reading my stories, but Bravo was the first who really wanted to get more involved. He had been married since he was twenty and he had three grown-up kids who had all left home. He had apparently harboured secret fantasies about gay activity since his youth, but had never really thought about it too much. With his kids moved on and his wife becoming (and these are his words) 'pathologically middle-aged' his mind was beginning to wander and old fantasies were re-emerging.

The part of my stories that had intrigued him the most was the common aspect I include of younger guys controlling older ones and he was quite thrilled to find out I was younger than him, especially when I also told him I was very dominant too.

He was quite nervous at first, terrified that everything he did was going to get him caught by his wife but he soon relaxed and started enjoying my commands. I had to be quite gentle with him. After forty-eight years of heterosexuality, a full-blown gay-sub experience might actually break him! I started with a simple rule, he had to ask for permission to cum. He said that wouldn't be an issue when it came to his wife, they were virtually at the stage of doing it on Christmas, Birthdays and maybe a Valentines Day blow job. Of course, that did mean he was jerking off daily, so my order would provide a little hindrance.

He adapted to the rule well, messaging me whenever he got horny to see if he was allowed to cum. Sometimes I would allow it, other times I would ban him until the next day and other times I would tell him he could cum, but only after a set time – jerk off for at least an hour and THEN cum, that sort of thing.

Bravo eventually started opening up to the idea of following more adventurous orders and within a couple of weeks I had him exploring his arse with a variety of tools. I think it's fairly safe to say he liked it and he started pretty much begging for any order that involved any kind of prostate stimulation. I decided to take that as far as I thought it could go and finally gave him an order saying he wasn't allowed to touch his cock again until he had managed to have an orgasm entirely from prostate stimulation. How he achieved it was up to him and I left him to it.

A few days later I got the following email.

Sir

HOLY SHIT!!! Seriously, Holy. Fucking. Shit! :-o

When you sent me that order, I thought I was gonna end up letting you down. The anal stuff is awesome, but I couldn't imagine cumming from just that. I tried it almost as soon as you sent the order, fingering myself as hard as I could and although it got me close, I couldn't quite push over the edge. I really needed to cum and I nearly just jerked off, but I really wanted to do as you ordered so I resisted.

I tried again the next day, but still couldn't do it. I thought about it yesterday but I was a bit sore so I had to have a day off. Then today I decided to try something else. I went to the kitchen and found a carrot, a big one! It felt so weird sticking it inside me, but when it hit my prostate, I knew I was onto something. I kept sliding it in and out, tilting it an angle so it kept hitting where it felt best. I could feel it building. It was like jerking off, but slower and more intense. A couple of times I thought I was gonna cum, but couldn't cos my arm froze up from the intensity, but eventually.... FUCK ME!!!! It was like nothing I've ever felt. I screamed. Literally. I never imagined anything could feel like that.

I just had to let you know I did it and needed to say thank you, Sir. I only felt that because of your order and it felt even better knowing I was doing it for you. Looking forward to my next challenge.

Bravo

You wanna know the best part about that story? I made him put the carrot back in the kitchen (washed of course). Bravo and his wife had it in their dinner the next day and Bravo had a boner for the whole meal just knowing what he was eating! The only pictures he ever sent me were ones of his face and a couple of his body, beyond that he was reluctant to produce anything that could be considered 'proof' of his actions. It's a shame really, he's pretty hot and I think seeing him with the carrot might have completely changed the way I look at vegetables!

Sub #3 – Charlie
Age – 19

Sexual Orientation – Bisexual
Marital Status – Single
Height – 5'5"
Weight – 104 lbs
Hair – Black
Eyes – Blue
Location – TX, USA

Charlie is my sexy, skinny little emo boy. I was very reluctant to engage with him at first as the the picture he sent me made him look about sixteen. Eventually though, he agreed to send me proof of ID to prove his age and that was when the fun began. He first messaged me shortly after Chapter 13 of 'Benny Takes Control' (available in the Authoritarian and Adult-Youth sections of Nifty) got posted, with a very particular fantasy in mind – Chastity!

He told me how he had been reading the story, but then it got to that moment and something just clicked. Apparently he had jerked off about a dozen times that night looking up chastity things on the Internet and had actually ended up ordering a device of his own. He wanted to know if I was interested in being his 'virtual key holder'.

Yeah, a sexy boy wanting to put himself in chastity and hand over control of his cock to me. Was I interested in that? Erm, yeah! I happily accepted and within a few days his device had arrived and he sent me an amazing video of himself putting it on, making sure to show me the serial number on the plastic lock. That was how I would keep track of whether or not he had let himself out of it without permission.

I arranged regular cam sessions (only him on cam, my anonymity helps keep an air of mystery about me lol) for him to show me he was still locked. At first, I only made him keep it on for a few days, letting him remove it and cum (whilst I watched of course). Then I made him keep it on for a week. By the end of that one, he was begging for it. I had suggested the idea of prostate milking to relieve the pressure, but he hated anything near his arse, so he would have to suffer without any release whatsoever, although that did result in him having his first wet dreams in years! When I finally let him release himself after a week, he went off like a cannon!

After that, I decided to up it to two weeks, and to make it worse for him, I mandated at least one hour of watching porn every night! He said that was actually the worst part, watching stuff that turned him on, making him want to jerk off so badly but knowing that he wasn't allowed. Sadly it got a bit too much for him and part way through the second week he broke and released himself without permission. Needless to say, I was not impressed!

He was extremely apologetic, literally begging me to continue being his master, but I only agreed when he consented to a new plan. The plastic locks were to be replaced with a proper padlock and he was required to send the keys to me! He seemed both excited and scared by the idea, but eventually agreed and the next day I had a video of him locking himself in and sealing the keys in an envelope, which arrived to me a few days later.

As punishment for his weakness, I ordered him to continue with the daily porn watching and didn't tell him how long I would actually keep him locked up. Once two weeks passed and I still hadn't mentioned releasing him, he started to get desperate, crying on cam (I suspected fake tears just to try and get sympathy). I eventually let him out. By the time the keys arrived with him it had been

just over three weeks. He jerked off three times in quick succession after he got unlocked!

I think it was the intensity of those three orgasms, mixed with the excitement of all the other times I ordered him to cum over the next couple of days that convinced him to lock up again. Once I received the keys, I happily told him when he would be allowed to cum again – Christmas! Considering it was only early September at the time, he didn't take the news well! He actually attempted to get out of the device, but was unable to and was scared of using any heavy tools for fear of damaging himself. Once he realised I literally had him by the balls, he settled down and just sort of accepted it.

By the time Christmas came round, he was both out-of-his-mind horny and ridiculously frustrated. The wet dreams had become a regular occurrence which had caused him a few moments of embarrassment with his Mum who, at one point, thought he had started wetting the bed! Once he was out though, he jerked off until his cock was raw!

After that, he said he needed to take a break from chastity (understandable really) and although we've had a couple of short periods since Christmas using the plastic locks to keep him restrained for a week or so, he's never yet dared to put the padlock back on, but maybe one day!

Sub #4 – Delta

Age – 39

Sexual Orientation – Straight

Marital Status – Long-term partner

Height – 6'2"

Weight – 210 lbs

Hair – Brown

Eyes – Green

Location – England, UK

At first I thought Delta was a lot like Bravo. In a long-term relationship with a woman, unexplored gay desires and a love of following orders. The main difference was that Delta had a little more experience. He had actually fooled around with guys before in person, and he had served another Internet Master briefly before losing contact with him.

The best part about him though? He was up for ANYTHING! Literally any order I came up with, so long as it wasn't gonna get him injured or arrested, he was up for it. Admittedly, some of the things I ordered him to do probably would have got him arrested if he'd been caught, I just mean he wouldn't have gone out and murdered someone!

I started with a good selection of pictures and videos of him. It was hard to resist asking for that, because while he was moderately handsome, his body was to die for, all muscle and body hair! Great cock too, easily eight inches! At first I suspected he was just taking pictures from a porn site or something, but when he started sending videos of him saying exactly what I told him to, he had me convinced – I had a super-stud at my command!

One of his biggest turn-ons (which happened to coincide with one of mine) was public nudity, so I set about sending him challenges, one after the other. As soon as he sent me a video or photos of

him completing one challenge, another would be set. I started him off with a naked drive, telling him he had to strip completely naked and drive for at least ten minutes. I didn't care where he went, but the more public the better. What he sent back was a video of him driving down the motorway, camera pointing at him from the passenger seat. He had an erection the whole time and happily stroked with one hand as he drove. I especially liked how the camera angle allowed me to see across into other vehicles. From the way he shot (it literally hit the ceiling) it's safe to say he liked it too.

After that came the gym challenge, to get completely naked in the gym (not the changing room or showers) and jerk off until he came. Over the next few days, he sent me a couple of videos of failed attempts, where he had managed to get naked but been interrupted before he could cum. It was so adorable watching the look of panic on his face when he thought he was about to get caught. Eventually though, he managed it.

Next was a slightly more risky challenge. He had to leave the house naked, walk for at least fifteen minutes and then jerk off before going home. He wasn't allowed to carry clothing, so if he got caught he would be unable to cover up. A few days later, I got a couple of videos attached to the following email.

Hey Matt

Okay, total fail on that one. Every time I tried to leave the house, I'd get spotted within minutes as I live in quite a built-up area. One of the times, the guy who spotted me actually followed me and ended up sucking me off. Totally hot and he even let me film it (it's the first one attached).

Because I didn't want to just give up on the challenge entirely, I found somewhere else to go. It's a local nature reserve. As you'll see in the video (second attachment) I stripped, hid my clothes and just started walking. I was totally turned on the entire way and it was so hard to resist jerking off, but I just kept going and going. I actually walked for about four miles in the end. When I finally gave in and wanked it was awesome (I may have fingered myself a bit too I was that horny!)

The problem then was that as soon as I had cum and the horniness had died down, I kinda realised that I was four miles from my clothes. Never been scared so shitless in my life before. I ran about two miles (thanks for the workout lol) before I slowed to a walk but by then I was getting horned up again. So I just walked the rest of the way back and shot another load before I got dressed. I think you'll enjoy the video (you may wanna skip some of the walking, it's pretty dull, I only included it so you could see how long I was actually going!)

So what's next, boss?

Delta

Well he was definitely right about me 'enjoying' his videos. I 'enjoyed' them several times that night LOL. He still does occasional challenges for me, but a lot less often now as he actually ended up secretly seeing the blow job guy behind his girlfriend's back!

Sub #5 – Echo
Age – 52
Sexual Orientation – Straight
Marital Status – Married
Height – 5'10"
Weight – 150 lbs
Hair – Ginger
Eyes – Grey
Location – New Zealand

Okay, so I'm actually both proud and ashamed of myself when it comes to Echo. With this one, it's quite easy to see how similar I am to Benny from my stories. Echo just messaged me about my stories to say how much he liked them, enjoyed the aspects of control and domination and that it was always something that had intrigued him, but did not specifically show any interest in subbing for me.

That was when I got a bit sneaky. I tracked him down on (I won't say how, a good magician never reveals his secrets after all) and got all the information I needed. I sent him the following email (all names have been changed):

Hey Echo

I was thinking about how much you like my stories and thought maybe I should give you the full experience. I noticed you particularly seemed to like the start of Benny Takes Control, where Benny blackmails Josh to get him to do what he wants. Wow, can you imagine that happening in real life? Scary stuff!

Of course, then I started thinking about a 52-year-old straight man and what I could make him do if I had something to hold over him. But what could I possibly have? I don't know, maybe I could contact his wife, Helen, or his brother Stuart, perhaps his niece Carla or nephews David and Paul, or how about a co-worker like Julia. I bet they'd love to hear about how their husband/brother/uncle/friend likes reading very naughty stories about under-age boys and strict masters. I bet they'd have a lot to say about that, wouldn't they?

Just wondered if you had any thoughts on the subject?

Matt

Yeah, really not my proudest moment, but part of was secretly really thrilled. I couldn't wait to see what he had to say to that. I really didn't have to wait too long to find out as he replied.

How do you know those names? Do you know me? Please tell me you wouldn't really tell them about this stuff? What do you want?

Echo

I didn't tell him how I knew those names or where I had got the information, I just decided to have a little fun. I started off by getting pictures of him. He wasn't hot, but that's not where I get the thrills from. You can look like a total dog, but if you're subservient I'll still enjoy it, that's the perk of being a good Dom.

He made it clear he was unhappy to be sending me pictures, but as went on and I started requesting more and more things from him, it became clear he was enjoying it. Honestly, if it seemed like he was truly unhappy I would have stopped. I like to see guys squirm, but causing actual unhappiness... totally not my thing!

I think one of the funniest moments with Echo was when I ordered him to shave his entire body (except arms and legs). He was reluctant at first, but a renewed threat to contact his family, now including his pictures, soon had him complying. A 52-year-old man who had been hairy all of his life suddenly shaving came as quite a shock to his wife. He gave her the excuse that it was 'something different' and a 'surprise' for her. She apparently said it was an unwelcome surprise and he looked like a raw chicken!

I still don't do too much with Echo, he's fun to play with but I'd hate to actually get him caught as, despite his secret gay fantasies, he clearly loves his wife.

So there you have it, a snapshot of what my life now involves, thanks entirely to the stories I write. I hope you've enjoyed finding out a bit more about the life of an amateur Internet Master. If you've enjoyed this, let me know and maybe I'll share a few more one day.

Oh yeah, and before any of you ask, no, I won't share any of the pictures or videos mentioned above! They're for my eyes only – being the Master's gotta have a few perks! ;-)