 What’s Going On, Dad?

By Randall Austin

**PART THIRTYTWO**  
  
This story is erotic fiction meant for mature readers and should only be read by adults over the age of eighteen years old. Please do not use my stories without my permission and please forward all comments to [randallaustin2011@hotmail.com](mailto:randallaustin2011@hotmail.com)

Randall Austin’s Archive Group: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/Randall_Austin_Stories>

Mr. Thorne and Robin left for their vacation of ten days to the East Coast, where they planned on visiting several cities, taking in historic sites, as well as taking care of business matters in each city.  
  
Peter Sterling agreed to `slave-sit' for Mr. Thorne and to follow all required servitor overseership guidelines. While Mr. Thorne was somewhat skeptical of the liberal Peter and his anti-slave views, he knew Peter to be a trustworthy and decent person, and one whose company Lucas enjoyed.  
  
Peter and Lucas were both happy and excited to see each other. For Peter it was heaven being around such a gentle and perfect hunk as Lucas, and for Lucas it was a treat having a different free male overseer, one whom he admired.  
  
Lucas understood the guidelines Peter was under once he agreed to oversee him while his father and Robin were away. Thus he knew that once he had finished his chores for the day and was back in the house, he had to be connected to the track and trolley system.   
  
But Lucas now loved being connected to the track and trolley. He especially liked being connected and controlled by the very fine free man Peter. For Lucas was now in love with subservience. To Lucas, humiliation, helplessness, and powerlessness were now the most erotic things imaginable.  
  
Mr. Thorne followed his plan on calling Peter and checking up on things at home twice a day. On the third day of Mr. Thorne's and Robin's vacation, when Mr. Thorne called Peter at 11 in the morning, he found out that Lucas was up his room, and asked why he wasn't out in the yard working as he was scheduled. Peter didn't have an answer so he rang Lucas and had him join in the conversation.  
  
Lucas answered, "I didn't think it was that important Dad, since I made good headway the last few days, and I'll easily be able to finish up everything and be on schedule when I go out in the yard later today."  
  
Mr. Thorne answered, "Okay, son, I understand. I can see why you would think that way, but that is not the way you are supposed to be thinking now. You know that Lucas, don't you?"  
  
"Yes sir, I do."  
  
"Very good, Lucas. You may go now, but I think you know that Peter will have to deal with this infraction." Lucas hung up and Mr. Thorne explained to Peter how he was to punish Lucas; 25 strokes of the paddle while secured to the punishment frame.  
  
The dynamic of the true slave and the conscientious overseer is a complex one, and often results in the feelings that ran through Lucas and Peter as Peter secured Lucas to the punishment frame. Lucas did not want to be paddled, for paddling was painful; but Lucas wanted at the same time, more than anything, to be paddled by the decent free man, Peter, for he was in love with humiliation. And every instinct in Peter did not want to do what he had to do; but he wanted to do it, for having such authority as overseers possess gives one a unique and tantalizing sense of empowerment and eroticism.  
  
Lucas's jument cock was hard before Peter delivered even the first blow. As Peter secured Lucas to the punishment frame, his mouth watered when he saw Lucas's hard cock, and could smell the jument's sweet sweat. The feeling of total control over the slave animal was a rare and enticing one to the gentle Peter.  
  
As Peter started the paddling, his cock erected to its hilt the moment Lucas let out his first yell from the sting of the paddle. Peter hated what he was doing and what he was feeling; he felt guilty about it, yet he loved it.  
  
When the beating was over, the sobbing Lucas thanked Peter sincerely. Peter was trembling with emotions he could not comprehend while he uncuffed Lucas from the frame.   
  
But Lucas comprehended what Peter was feeling, and he sank to his knees, undid Peter's belt and zipper, pulled down his pants, and started sucking Peter's cock. Peter offered weakly, "You don't have to do this, Lucas."  
  
Lucas answered, "Thank you, master", and put Peter's free man cock back in his mouth and started sucking furiously.   
  
Peter shot his load in no time, and Lucas sucked it all down, like a ravenous slave vampire trying to get every last drop of free man juice.  
  
Later that day when Lucas returned from his yard work and was in the shower, Peter joined Lucas in the shower, and rewarded Lucas by sucking him off. Peter finished his ministrations by lovingly washing every part of the slave animal's body.  
  
Mr. Thorne's and Robin's vacation turned out to be a joyful time for Lucas and Peter; except for the last two days. Mr. Thorne called Peter, two days before he was scheduled to arrive home, and told Peter to get Lucas shaved, oiled, and looking his best, for a buyer was coming out to inspect Lucas.  
  
When Peter told Lucas the news, his heart sank. He was more depressed than ever he was during the early days of his enslavement. He did not understand what was going on.   
  
The potential buyers came out and did their inspection. They were two fit men in their thirties, who obviously knew what to look for in a slave. It only took them about 20 minutes to examine the product.  
  
Peter tried to offer comfort to Lucas, but Lucas was too dazed to take solace in anything.  
  
And Peter was depressed as well. For now he was once again seeing slavery in all its unfairness; how a slave could be uprooted from anything he found comfort in at the whim of his owner.  
  
Peter was furious once again with the very concept of servitude, and made a vow to Lucas; "This does it Lucas! If you want, I'm taking you to Vancouver Island. Slavery is totally prohibited there and the Ministry of Social Development accepts American slave refugees."  
  
Lucas saw a glimmer of hope, "But if you are caught, you would be enslaved for life! My dad would suspect it was you."  
  
"I do not plan on coming back. I'm moving with you. We will live together. I can no longer stand to live in a country that allows the institution of slavery. All of my life I have detested slavery. Now I see it up close, and I can take no more!"  
  
"But we have to act quickly, since your dad is coming home the day after tomorrow. We'll leave tomorrow morning. We have a lot of things to do!"  
  
Lucas and Peter spent hours discussing and preparing their plan of escape. Peter made several trips to his apartment to gather things. Both men were nervous but excited about their planned escape from America.  
  
That evening, once the preparations were finished, Lucas got on his computer and sought out the man who had helped him so much during his process of becoming a slave. He logged into the website of Servitor Freedom International and entered Chad DeMostropoulos's chat address.  
  
Chad quickly appeared and Lucas chatted freely with him about what was going on and about his plans to escape, and how he and Peter planned to set out the following morning at 7 AM.  
  
Chad cautioned Lucas, "I would advise against this move, simply because if your friend is caught, he would be enslaved for life. There would be no charge against you; slaves in such situations are simply viewed as kidnap victims, since slaves simply can't make decisions to free themselves. But the consequences would be most serious for Peter."  
  
"But he is like you, Chad. Peter is totally against the institution of slavery."  
  
"I would just ask you to consider, Lucas, how would you feel if you knew that Peter was enslaved for life because he tried to help you?"  
  
"I believe he would accept it as affirming that he had at least done all he could do to help end slavery."  
  
Once the conversation was over, Lucas, on reflection, was surprised that Chad had not been more supportive of his attempt to flee a life of servitude.  
  
\*\*\*  
  
It was a rough night of sleep for both Peter and Lucas. Both men awoke at 5 AM and started packing Peter's car, which he parked behind closed doors in Mr. Thorne's garage.   
  
Once packed, Peter opened the garage door. He and Lucas got into the car, prepared for the journey. Peter started the engine, but before he backed out, he and Lucas gave each other a big smile and a tearful hug.  
  
Peter backed out, and travelled no more than two blocks when three police cars suddenly surrounded Peter's car. Four officers, with pistols drawn, approached, and one called out, "Mr. Peter Sterling, come out of the car with your hands up. You are under arrest!"  
  
(To be concluded in the next episode, PART THIRTYTHREE)