

Ch. 1c: A long sought encounter

Alejandro felt a sudden jolt as the train began to decelerate and coast towards the station. He was here, so soon. Somehow, he thought he would have had more time to prepare. Early on a Monday morning, the trains were running quickly, rushing people to their jobs. Now, instead of many minutes ahead of him, Alejandro only had but seconds before he would stand in front of his online master. The train kept slowing down, finally coming to a full stop in front of the platform. After a few seconds, the familiar chime rang over the speakers, and the doors slid open.

As soon as the doors opened passengers began to exit the train. New passengers quickly began to replace them, rushing in trying to find an empty seat for their journey towards the city. Alejandro, not used to deal with the flow of people, struggled to exit the train, pushing his way out. Soon, the familiar chime indicated that the train was about to depart. He felt a last minute sense of trepidation came over him. Should he back out? Should he jump back in the train? Fear and Lust battled it out in the boy's mind, and lust won. The doors to the train closed behind the boy, and soon it began to pull away from the station. The boy was now committed to seeing the meeting through.

The station quickly emptied as the passengers that had arrived in the same train with Alejandro filed away from the station. He had no immediate plans to leave the station. Alejandro, heeding the warnings of his uncle, had taken precautions for his first encounter with sinpalabra. He made sure that they would meet in a public place, the train station. Nevertheless, the boy felt assured, because clearly, the man, had made no false pretenses about what his interests were, and they had known each other for many months now. During all that time, he had never betrayed the trust the boy had placed in him.

Alejandro felt butterflies in his stomach. A sensation compounded by the early hour, his lack of sleep, his hunger, and the stress of the upcoming meeting. As with just any other part of his life, sinpalabra had stipulated quite a few special conditions to their meeting. As usual, Alejandro was to wear only red speedos for underwear, his white T-shirt with the number 2 in it, and the tight pair of jeans which sinpalabra liked so much. He was also to abstain from eating dinner the previous night, or having breakfast that morning. He was supposed to leave his cell phone home, and had to have his hair cut extra short for the meeting.

To make things worse, the boy had been so horny and excited during the previous night that he hardly got any sleep. It was an obnoxious night. It felt to him that the night dragged on forever, yet when the alarm finally woke him up, it felt as if he had just fallen asleep a minute earlier. Very sleepy, more than a bit grumpy, and very horny, the boy had left home under the guise of meeting friends. This made sense since this was the spring break. Now he was here.

The boy suddenly heard a voice behind him, "Piggy?" Turning around, Alejandro found himself face to face with his master. The man, probably in his late 40's, was well built and distinguished looking. The man, Reached out to Alejandro, and they shook hands.