

Chapter 2b: into the mouth of darkness

Springing out of the bed, the boy grabbed his speedos, which lay on the floor, and quickly put them back on. Then he presented himself to Ernesto, ready to follow him.

Ernesto, with a glad smile, took a moment, and approached the boy. Looking right at his eyes, Ernesto reached out to the waist of the boy, and adjusted the haphazardly placed speedos, making sure that they properly highlighted the boy's manly endowment. Then, he had a little perverse idea. Reaching into the pouch of the speedos, he took the boy's still throbbing member, and forced it to the right, opposite of the boy's usual dick placement. Satisfied with the imposition, Ernesto commanded the boy to tie the waist string of his speedo nice and tight, and to follow him.

Alejandro, pleased with the attentions of his master, followed dutifully behind him, hoping that more sex would soon ensue. Ernesto led him through the nicely furnished and appointed house, and out to the patio. The mid-morning sun drenched the area with light and warmth. The patio had a nice layout with solid tables and chairs, and a roasting pit on one end. Next to the patio, a freshly filled pool bathed the area in the characteristic hint of chlorine.

Ernesto sat on a chair, and began to command the boy, "take those chairs, and move them here", "go into the shed, and bring 2 sacks of barbecue coal", "go into the kitchen and bring a table cloth". Alejandro could not help but to feel aroused as Ernesto ordered him around, while he wore only the speedos; He was so horny. For the better part of an hour, the boy followed the instructions of Ernesto. It was clear to the boy that he was making preparations for a dinner party.

Ernesto finally summoned the boy to his side. He began groping the boy again, driving the boy wild with desire, as his dick hardened again, and fought the tight speedos once more. "I think it's time we took care of you, don't you boy?" Alejandro, hardly able to put two thoughts together replied, "Yes sir, please sir".

Ernesto, how had placed a length of medium thickness white rope on the arm rest of the chair, picked it up, and held it between his hands, then looking at the boy he commanded, "turn around, hands behind your back". Alejandro did as he was ordered, and felt Ernesto begin to bind his arms together by his wrists, gradually drawing them tighter and tighter together. In just a few minutes, with one final tug, Ernesto stood up, and inspected his handy work. "Try to see if you can get out boy", Alejandro tugged against the rope, but his arms were too well tied to get free.

Ernesto satisfied that the boy was properly secured, grabbed him gently by the arm, and led him towards the barn adjacent to the house. Once in front of the barn entrance, Ernesto took a key out of his pocket, unlocked the door, and opened it with a hefty push. The heavy door swung open, and Ernesto stepped inside, indicating to Alejandro to follow him.

The first thing the boy noticed when he stepped inside the barn was a pungent and musty smell. As the boy's eyes adjusted to the darkness inside the barn, he began to notice that it consisted of a single large room with a tall ceiling. The thick rock and concrete walls supported a tall roof, with large exposed wooden beams. There were many ropes and chains hanging from these beams, making it look like a scene from a horror movie. The only light came from a small barred window high up on a corner of the room. The weak light that came through, illuminated a whole collection of knives, blades, and other medieval and scary looking implements. It was obvious that this was the farm's slaughter room, but why had Ernesto taken him here?

Ernesto looked at the puzzled boy, and putting his mouth next to the boy's ear said in a quiet voice, "time for some fun bondage time boy." Ernesto in the meantime began groping the boy's crotch again. Alejandro felt incredibly aroused, and

his dick, hard and throbbing, pushed hard against the speedos he was wearing once again. The boy looked longingly between his legs, becoming even hornier knowing that he could not reach his own dick now that he was tied up. Alejandro cooperated with Ernesto and followed his every command. Soon, he found himself suspended upside down from his feet.

Even now, upside down, tied and immobilized, he could feel his hard cock yearning for the necessary stimulation to reach a climax. The speedos kept his member pinned against his body, allowing him to buck his hips, and obtain a miniscule amount of stimulation, but frustratingly not enough to cum. After wriggling and squirming, for a long while he had to give up, and wait for Ernesto who had left him alone in the room for a moment.

The boy began to hear squeals coming from outside, gradually getting louder and louder. Ernesto suddenly came back into the barn dragging behind him a small pig, which he had tied from the hind legs. Hooking the animal to a rope dandling from the ceiling, he had the pig suspended alongside the boy in just a few moments. The pig, got used to his new position, and his squeals ceased as he calmed down, and got used to his new position. "Isn't that nice", Ernesto asked with a grin on his face, "a pig and a piggy hanging alongside". It will be fun preparing dinner tonight. With that, Ernesto laughed loudly, almost maniacally. Alejandro looked at Ernesto, and laughed with him, not quite getting the joke.

Ernesto dragged an old and beat up electrical heater from a corner of the barn, and plugging it in, he placed it right below the boy. Soon the boy felt the welcoming feel of heat rise from the device, as he had grown a bit cold in the barn. Then, obviously satisfied with the setup, he said, "ok piggy's, I am going to take a nap, you in the meantime can hang out here" Ernesto left, closed the heavy door, and locked it, leaving the boy and the small pig hanging from their hind limbs, looking back at each other.



Time began to crawl, as the discomfort of being upside down began to mount. The intense heat of the heater below him making him sweat more and more, exacerbating his thirst. It was not a comfortable position by any stretch of the imagination, but Alejandro loved the feeling of helplessness that being tied like this gave him. Alejandro quickly lost the notion of time; how long had he been hanging upside down? He really did not know.

Unable to do anything else, Alejandro looked around the room, as he hung. He looked with some trepidation at the butchering implements that hang on the wall, feeling a shiver travel through his spine. The shape and sharpness of each implement leaving little doubt of its particular use. He also looked intently at the pig hanging upside down from a nearby beam. Alejandro could not help but to think it funny how they were both in the same predicament. Alejandro and the pig made eye contact occasionally, as their bodies swung lightly from the ceiling, waiting their respective fates.