

APP PERMISSIONS

A kitty gets far more than he bargained for after playing with an app that is meant to act as a timer until he's out of chastity.

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Chapter 1 – Locked In

Leoroc's hands trembled lightly as he looked down at the glowing screen of his phone. Was he *really* going to do this? It was just a trial: a test he could undo. Leo looked down at the cage he'd picked out. *His* cage. He'd played with a few of them in the past but had settled on this one for the game he was about to play.

The Chaster app on his phone had lots of options for this lock, but he was only allowed to pick three of them without paying monthly. Yet, as he thought of it, he didn't really need these. After all, he didn't intend to be a keyholder for someone else, and this test wouldn't be going to one either. He wouldn't have to answer to anyone, and he wouldn't actually be giving out the link to add time to anybody. He was merely going to use it to see just how the app worked.

So, the leopard didn't select any of the extensions: at least this time. He did select the share links option so that he could get a link to play with: one that could add or remove 1 hour with the option to select randomly. He didn't require a login to press the buttons, not only because he needed to be able to press his own link from another device to play with it, but because it seemed far more thrilling. Sure, he was going to be the only person with access to this link, but the thought of anyone randomly stumbling across it and sticking him with a couple of extra hours was thrilling.

As for the starting time? Leo left that to fate. He left the lower limit at one hour but felt his cock twitching as he started to add hours to the upper limit. He realized that would be a problem when it came time to lock up, so decided to pause to get his member shut away before it became too hard.

It took a little ice, a little coaxing. Leo was hopelessly turned on by what he was about to do. It was hard to coax his dick into the curved metal tube where it would soon be sealed away for at least a few hours. Finally, after nearly fifteen minutes of aiming and sliding, of focusing on anything but what was about to happen, he managed to slip his cock in and slot the ring behind it. With just a bit more fumbling he felt the loud click of the lock in the otherwise silent room and knew it was latched. It was a model that could be fastened without the key: but which would require it to open.

Now secured, Leoroc continued tapping to increase the maximum time. As the number went up, the confined leopard felt mixed excitement and nervousness coursing through him as his tapping tempted fate to be harsher and he considered how long it would be until he could touch his cock again. Of course, he had the day off today, so as long as he didn't exceed 24 hours this was risk free other than for his libido. Perhaps next time he'd feel brave enough to set it longer. After all, it wasn't like wearing at his job was impossible, it just felt like too big of a step for his first time.

So, Leo settled on twenty-four hours as the maximum time. It made him feel nervous, to think of this day possibly being entirely spent on lockdown. He reminded himself again that it was only a day off, and that he'd worn like this without problem in the past. It would all go fine, it was going to be just like any other day he decided to lock up but with only one huge difference: he wouldn't be able to balk and get out until the timer was done.

That thought made the leopard's cock strain against the cage pinning it and drove him to take the final step to create the lock.

Leo fumbling with the tumblers of his newest acquisition: a safe with six rolling digits, each settable to a number between 0 and 9, each could be randomized just as he was doing right now. It was incredibly secure, it even had a feature where it would cover the numbers for a lockout time and randomize its input if an incorrect guess was given too many times: definitely something he wouldn't be able to break through easily.

With the number set to something he couldn't guess, Leo held his phone up, trembling slightly at the gravity of what he was about to do. He didn't look, it would ruin the fun if he knew what the combo was and snapped the picture. He quickly uploaded it where the app asked, and before he could back out pressed the start button.

Leo's heart thudded in his chest as he watched the animation on screen. The time was counting up, already past his one-hour lower limit, and steadily climbing. He felt both excitement and fear as he watched the hours climb up. Yet, the timer finally stopped on 7 hours 28 minutes.

It was a strange mixture of relief and disappointment. Leo felt like he definitely could do longer than that, but the reassurance that the picture he'd sent off would be back in his possession soon was palpable. The relief was short lived, however, as the cat heard a familiar ringtone burst from his phone that could only mean one thing.

Leo was hesitant to answer. Yet, it was important that he did. It could be something important, such as a delay in a paycheck. Yet, the leopard knew in his heart just what it was he was going to be told when he picked up the line.

"Leo, sorry to have to do this to you. But your supervisor didn't show up today, and we need someone to keep an eye on his class. Can you come in and keep an eye on things? We don't expect you to do much teaching, just keep a lid on things so nobody gets too out of hand." the voice of the secretary asked on the other end.

The leopard sighed. He knew this was going to happen. He was kicking himself a little for not considering the possibility. His supervisor, the normal teacher of the class, was someone who was pretty much always looking for as much time as he could get off. Last time he'd been in he'd been complaining of developing a sniffle, Leo really should have seen it coming. Yet, he'd thought maybe he'd have a day off today, maybe his supervisor had actually needed the hours which is why he'd even bothered to show up that day.

Reluctantly, but knowing that if he didn't there would be consequences to face tomorrow, the leopard swallowed hard and said, "Yes."

The secretary went into her speech about how grateful she was, a speech Leo had heard far too many times before now, all while the locked leopard listened numbly. He knew he had to be there right away, there was no time to mess around with the app and figure out if there was any way to undo this all and free himself and his cage key. If only the call had been just a minute earlier, he'd not be in this situation.

Leo knew he had to get ready, if he was too late things could get bad. His job was one that was usually so easy, he was a teaching assistant. He typically graded papers for any teacher throughout the college who needed it against a list of guidelines and sat in on their classes to learn more about how to teach. His direct supervisor's job was one he didn't envy though: it was a study-hall like class for those who were already on thin ice.

The college needed all the money it could get. So rather than flunking out kids who were doing badly they were instead put on academic probation. That meant they had to go to a special class that was all about proper study habits and how to do well in college. It served a dual purpose: it ate up three credit hours' worth of funding for the college and it kept those who decided to party their first semester, first year, or even multiple years from fully flunking out.

That meant though, that when he had to watch a class... It was always that one. Most of the time that wasn't too big of a problem, but the biggest issue was that nobody who was there wanted to be. Usually, it was for small bursts of five to ten minutes, with his supervisor, a very intimidating wolf, coming back after his break to damper any flames of rebellion that had sparked in his absence.

Lately though? It meant coming in and watching multiple sets of younger guys known for being trouble.

Leo hung up after a couple minutes more exchanging pleasantries with the secretary who loved to chat about every little thing going on. Thankfully he'd showered prior to locking up, so at least he wouldn't have to rush through that. He knew he would be late if he didn't hurry still though, so with one last mournful look at the safe where his keys were locked down, he started to get dressed.

The leopard didn't pay too much attention as he got dressed, pulling on a pair of white briefs from his drawer without even thinking of the implications. He'd been avoiding those when he went into work for a while now, ever since he'd overheard that conversation about "tighty whities" from some of the guys in the class that had made him nervous to get caught in them.

No, his mind was far too removed by the gravity of the situation. This was exactly what had been making him so nervous before: the thought of wearing a chastity cage when he went to class. It had crossed his mind a lot, especially since it was actually something he'd read about in a lot of stories. Guys who would be locked up for work, who would be locked up for days. It all seemed far too real now that it was happening to him.

When the leopard left his house just about ten minutes after he'd gotten the call he definitely looked out of sorts. His shirt was too short and showed a good inch of his belly. His pants were too baggy, and combined with his shirt left a tell-tale flash of his waistband on display. He looked nervous but determined. He kept telling himself it was all going to be alright, but still that sense of dread filled him and left him unable to think of much else other than his locked cock and the timer slowly ticking down on the app in his pocket.

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Leo reached class and found exactly what he'd knew was coming. A group of kids who were mostly goofing around, a few in the corner who were actually trying to study, and most of them merely there because they were required to be. As Leo settled in, he noticed most of the guys in the middle of the room were on their phones, something they knew wasn't allowed when the teacher was here.

The leopard set his stuff down on the chair and tried to steel himself. He'd had to run the class a few times, but at least once he'd been chewed out for how it had gone. They'd been too loud, disrupted lectures taking place down the hall. He couldn't afford that, the last thing he wanted to do was get his butt chewed when his dick was locked up.

So, Leo tried his best to remember what the professor had sounded like when he'd been bringing everyone to attention. The way he'd spoken with a low yet intimidating voice that had brought everyone to order with little effort. Truth be told, it seemed like a big spot to fill, but if he didn't try today was going to be even worse than it already was.

"Listen up, we're going to be watching a movie about how to optimize your study time today. Make sure to keep the volume down and the phones put up," Leo said, trying to make his voice bigger than it was.

Most of the guys in the room ignored him, while the tiny group in the back who'd been trying to study shot him equal parts looks of hope and dirty looks for disrupting their chance to get other subjects done.

When things didn't quiet down at all, Leo sighed, but knew he had to keep trying. So, with a louder voice, he tried yet again.

"Everyone! This class is important, and you must pass it to pass other classes this semester! You have to listen up, so that you can write a five-hundred word essay about what you learned!" Leo all but shouted, his voice actually cracking a few times as he tried and failed to sound big and intimidating.

That time got more of the results he'd been looking for. Leo pulled out his phone, fumbling with it as the eyes that had previously been on their phones looked at him, incredulously. It was a tactic their usual teacher used to enforce his rules, sure, but how the heck could he use it like that?

Leo started the movie and set his phone softly on the edge of the desk. He was actually feeling a bit satisfied that he'd managed to get things under control. Yet, as he turned around, he heard a call from behind that made him feel a sudden chill up his spine.

"Nice whities, your mommy dress ya today?" called a voice from the middle of the group of students.

Leo turned and saw the grinning bunny who the voice belonged to. A mostly tan furred troublemaker who even the teacher had trouble keeping in line. The leopard opened and closed his mouth in shock, trying to sort through all the emotions that were rushing through him as he tried to figure out the best way to respond.

Going with the first thing that came to mind, Leo stared the bunny straight in the eyes and said, "T-that's ten-percent off your e-essay right away, any more comments and you'll lose even more points."

Leo's words were stronger than his conviction clearly. He was unable to stop himself from stammering back his response, but the bunny didn't make any more comments. The look on his face though, the leopard knew he'd lost especially since there was now a lot of whispering going on and many heads bobbing as they tried to get a good look at Leo's waistband to confirm if he was, in fact, wearing tighty whities.

The leopard hiked his pants up subconsciously, trying to hide his underwear as his wardrobe mistake finally fully registered. Growing more flustered by the moment, Leo decided he had to go to the bathroom and see if there was any way to salvage this. The last thing he needed was people teasing him all day long about something so simple as his underwear, especially with the cage beneath stuck on his mind.

"I'll be back, nobody cause any problems o-or you'll fail the class and have to take it again!" Leo said, holding his pants up and making for the door of the room.

Leo started for the door, not even looking around at the students as he heard at least two or three of them stifling snickers. He had to get this fixed right away. He walked swiftly down the hall for the nearest bathroom, thankfully quite close to the room, and started looking at his clothing.

"Great..." Leo muttered to himself, looking himself over in the mirror. A shirt that was too short and too baggy pants, and perhaps the worst possible underwear to wear around troublemakers. This was going to be a tough day. He thought for a moment, then realized he did have one possibility in his car. A pair of suspenders: a gift from his grandfather who'd told him he needed to stop "sagging like those gangster types". He'd never actually considered wearing them, but... Desperate times called for desperate measures.

So, Leo made his way out of the bathroom, both hands holding up his pants as he made his way back to the teacher's parking lot. It was a bit further than he wanted to go, but he passed by his classroom on the way there and realized nobody was talking inside. He could hear the movie going still, and it made him feel a bit relieved. They were being far better behaved than normal.

So, Leo made his way to his car, and picked up the suspenders. They weren't actually that bad, just solid black, but he still felt like they'd make him look like a dork. Still, it had to be better than the tighty whities being on display. And he could just wear his jacket over them, even though it too was a bit too short and hadn't been washed in a while.

So, the leopard took his best chance to salvage this wardrobe malfunction and made his way back to the bathroom. He put the suspenders on first, taking a bit longer than he wanted since he'd never worn them and had to figure out how to attach them to his pants. Once he was certain they were in place though he simply pulled on his slightly too thick jacket and looked himself over.

There were a couple places where you could tell he had suspenders on: namely the attachment points. Surely nobody would be looking for that though, and they definitely helped hike his pants high enough that his underwear wasn't at risk of being shown off. In fact, they might have hiked them a bit too high, he had a slight wedgie, but it was just something he was going to have to deal with. He adjusted down as much as he could to make his outfit as comfortable as possible and started making his way back to his class.

As he arrived, he noticed the bunny, Remi, was out of his seat. He was walking away from the desk, and it made Leo immediately suspicious. He looked at the chair, at the desk surface, checking for any sort of trick or prank the bunny might have pulled in his absence. As he did, he saw his phone sitting on the edge of the desk, and hurriedly stuffed it back in his pocket. He then saw a note that wasn't there earlier.

"Sorry for calling ya out in front of everyone. Maybe we can talk later today about that reduction to my grade? – Remi"

Leo was taken aback. That was the last thing he'd expected the bunny to do. It actually made him see Remi in a slightly different light, and as he looked up through the class, he saw Remi giving him a small thumbs-up. He felt quite a bit better, and sighed in relief as he sat down in his chair and started watching the movie with the class.

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The movie lasted pretty much all class long. Leo accepted the silence from those in his class as a blessing: something he hadn't expected. The movie was actually far more entertaining than it seemed on the surface, and by the time it was all said and done he was glad he'd have it for the following hours. As everyone started to get up, ready to head out, he reminded them of their essay they needed to write, and though he got a bit of grumbling that was completely to be expected. Even though 500 words was hardly a task it was more than enough to annoy this particular type of student.

As nearly everyone filed out of the room, however, Leo found there was one person still there.

"You know, you left some pretty interesting things open on your phone," Remi said nonchalantly, causing Leo to miss what he meant for a moment until he thought it over.

Leo froze as the realization finally hit him. "W-what? What are you talking about?" The kitty stammered, pulling his phone out for the first time since he'd stuffed it back in his pocket.

The kitty grunted as he saw his wallpaper had been changed on his lock screen: it now featured a picture of a guy looking down helplessly at a locked up dick between his legs. It wasn't Leo, he'd never taken a picture like that, but given what had been chosen...

Leo panicked and went over to his Chaster app and saw something that made his heart flutter in panic. Where once there had been a timer counting down from just over seven hours... There was now one that read 3 days: which had a snowflake pattern over it, and which wasn't counting down.

"You know, it's a good thing you took so long to fix your pants. Gave me time to figure out what 'Chaster' was. So, you like your dick locked up, huh? That's actually pretty cute, but you seriously went with such a tame number on your own lock. I canceled it out and set one up under my new account. Oh, you paid for premium on that too by the way, so don't feel too surprised when you see the bill," the devious bunny explained softly as he made his way to the front of the room right before the flummoxed kitty.

"I... Y-you can't just do that??" Leo declared, far louder than he thought he was being.

"Shh, unless you want someone else to figure out your little secret that is," the bunny said, raising a finger to Leo's mouth and holding it there while moving it up softly to force Leo to look him in the eyes.

"See, the way I figure it is I've got you right where I want you. I am now the only person in the world with access to your little safe combo," Remi said, a commanding tone in his playful voice that made the leopard feel a shiver of authority this student suddenly held.

"Now, we're going to play this Chaster game, but with all the tools turned on just for me and you to play with. I've set up the rules of the game while that movie was going, and as a cherry on top I'm your trusted keyholder. There's no way out for you, not until I say so," the bunny finished, finally pulling his hand away from the leopard's mouth to give him an opportunity to talk.

"W-why?" Was the first cracked response that made it past Leo's lips as he looked at the bunny who he'd never realized was quite this devious.

"Simple, I need to pass this little academic probation class... And all my other classes. Now I have someone who's job is to do all my homework," Remi replied impishly.

"A-all your homework?" Leo whined, feeling trapped as the weight of the device on his dick seemed suddenly far more than it ever was before.

"Well, my homework, my friends homework, really anything I order you to do. As long as you're being a good boy, we'll unfreeze your timer and let it slowly count down. If you're not though? Well, not only will we make your time go up faster than an airplane taking off, but we'll also make sure your parental controls remind you of your place a little more firmly," the bunny teased, grinning as he let Leo see more of the cards he held.

"B-but... I-I'm not going to have time for all that!" Leo nearly shouted, his face growing bright with an intense blush as he realized just how screwed he was.

"Oh, don't worry. I get the feeling you'll have plenty of time for it, don't you worry about that," the bunny replied, the promise of more to come if he didn't clear on his voice.

"Ngh... B-but... I... I can't just do this!" Leo whisper shouted, holding himself back only because he could hear voices in the hall and didn't want to draw their attention.

"Daww, I think you'll find you can, and you will. Don't worry though, we're going to make this fun for both of us. If you're a good boy and actually want it by the end of the semester I might even let you go. I'm kind of suspecting I'm just what you needed though.

Someone to keep your dick locked down and to take charge of you, since every time you speak you prove you're clearly not the alpha in the room," Remi said softly, as another piece of what happened today clicked into place for Leo.

"Heh, figuring it out? I'm the one who got your class under control. I'm more than happy to do that for a kitty I have under my thumb. However, I've been curious since you got back. How did you get your pants to stay up and why the heck are you wearing a coat? I can see you sweating, take it off and show me," the bunny practically hummed as the dominant energy exuded from him.

Leo looked down at himself, he wasn't sure why this was happening, and he wasn't sure why he felt this mix of... What was it...? Perhaps equal parts fear and excitement was too generous to the excitement part, but he could still feel it there and it made it all the more humiliating to know he really had to play along or risk his dick being caught for who knows how long. So, he slipped his coat off, gently sliding it onto the chair as his secret weapon was revealed.

"Daww, that's actually adorable. I didn't know you owned suspenders. I'd like to see these on you a lot more often, heck, we might even be able to get you a whole cute nerd ensemble. Oh, and forget about those lame boxers you wear trying to look cooler than you are. From now on if I catch you in anything but tighty whities or something else I approve I'll freeze your timer and add a couple days," the bunny declared as he looked Leo over with that same playful smile.

The leopard groaned. He didn't own any other pairs of those, so he'd have to re-wear this pair until he got to the store to buy more. Leo felt a bit stunned as he realized his mind had fallen into step so easily there. Rather than protest, he'd immediately jumped to thoughts of how to meet the demands made of him. It made his dick strain against his prison, which he realized in that moment it had been for a few minutes while he'd been too distracted by the storm that had overtaken his life to even realize.

"Heh, I know our time is just about up. Make sure to keep an eye on that new messenger app I put on your phone for follow up instructions. Oh, and forget the coat, show off your cute little suspenders for the rest of the day," the bunny said, gently picking up Leo's coat, and starting to skip toward the door.

"Have a good day, and I hope ya remember to take that deduction off that essay you'll be writing," the bunny teased, sticking his tongue out playfully as he carried off the leopard's coat, leaving him sitting at the teacher's desk: flummoxed, humiliated, yet somehow feeling a rush of excitement for what was happening.

This certainly hadn't been the day Leo had expected. He wondered if it would feel any different if he actually managed an orgasm with this cage on: if it would lose any of the luster and become even scarier.

Leo gulped as he realized he really had no choice but to play along and find out. What's worse, though, was when he looked up at his board and realized there was something written beside the projector screen that he hadn't seen before.

<https://chaster.app/sessions/frMDwDkfyCwzkGrO> : Make sure to go vote every 24 hours and share the link around. Don't erase this. -Remi

Leo looked dumbfoundedly at the link. He couldn't believe it! Remi couldn't really expect him to leave that up on the board! He looked down at his phone as he started to receive notifications.

An anonymous user has added 1 hour to your time!

The leopard felt a chill run through him. They were already starting to vote, and more than one was coming in. He'd probably told them all to hold off until they'd gotten out of class just for this moment! He quickly opened the app and saw that the timer was actually running, but had gone up thanks to all the votes that had already come in. Instead of three days, it now showed nearly ten extra hours!

What's more, as he watched the screen something else odd came up on it that made him question what else had happened to his phone while he'd been gone.

Your time on this app for today is almost up. You have 5 minutes left.

Leo groaned and quickly closed the app. He wasn't even allowed to stare at how much time he was getting? The flumoxed leopard thought for a moment, considering whether to erase the board, but soon realized that if he did the consequences could be severe.

Remi had him by the balls: quite literally. He could stop that timer and his extra secure safe at home would ensure that he couldn't brute force his way in. Not to mention whatever else had been put on his phone and whatever power it would give the bunny.

Leo heard the continued chirp of notifications going off: this was going to be a *long* day.