

I B D 4 U

I've Been
Dating
for You



The Erotica Collection

Forward

I have a lot of content on my blog! Trust me, I know, I wrote it & I have now sifted through the 500+ posts to create this - for lack of a better word – book series.

The posts all feature on www.ivebeendatingforyou.com which can be difficult to navigate unless you followed along weekly, it also has a lot of content that wasn't written by me & includes some fiction I wrote.

So I have created “Collections” for you to read in an easy to read way.

If you're new to #IBD4U & read the collections as a standalone book, they should make sense, however my experiences from all the other blogs lead me to the decisions I made in the stories.

Trigger Warnings: I am brutally honest. This includes a wide range of trigger, this can include but is not limited to extremely sexy content NSFW, foul language and many things you may not agree with!

I hope you enjoy my candid sense of humour & reserve judgement, I can't take back the things I did, all I can do is share my experiences.

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#IBD4U

Erotica Fiction Collection

So you may remember me telling you that as I journeyed into a kink world, I had already read Fifty Shades of Grey, I then read a real life S&M introduction book, then entering this world with men I was seeing, exploring some kinks, my writers imagination ran away with me... Over the course of about a week or two I wrote 12 'scenes' that were **pure imagination** at the time & I posted them online. I wrote these with no man in particular in mind (So they're not written about any one I have posted about), but I know that this is the type of man I would want.

While these have no real relevance to the actual blog stories, I do reference them so I thought it only fair to share with you here, these were also the very first pieces of writing that I ever published, however I have written a lot of stuff in my life... Maybe I should've always been a writer?!

Anyway, for the next 12 weeks, I will post on Thursday a scene from my erotica imagination... These are unedited from the original post, except for any spelling or grammatical errors I missed (which is kind of annoying, because as I read & I can see where I can elaborate! Maybe I will add to the story in the future...)

I hope you enjoy & stick with me – I'm interested to hear your thoughts too!

#IBD4U

Scene One - Nipple Bells: 28 Feb 2019

Sitting in my corset, mask & skyscraper heels, he tells me to sit on the edge of the bed & strap my ankle cuffs on.

I start to fumble getting them on, he tells me to hurry up, he will count to 5 & I must have them on.

My breath starts to quicken & I fumble more as he counts, deep, loud, masculine numbers.

I click the last padlock just as he says 5, he smiles "Good Girl"

He tells me to do the same with the wrist cuffs, which are harder to put on yourself, he tells me he's not a patient man & starts to count again.

I don't know what these cuffs attach too but I know he'll have something amazing planned for me.

He pulls out a bar, which has 4 clips on it, 2 at each end & 2 in the middle.

He tells me to attach the clips to my ankle cuffs.

Again I fumble with the excitement, I can feel how wet I am getting just from the thought of what he will do to me once I am restrained.

He tells me to lie back on the bed and to dig the heels of my shoes into the bed, bending my knees up & spreading them.

He clips my cuffs on my wrists together & puts them above my head "Do not move them. Understand?" I nod.

He just stares at me though his mask, our eyes meeting for the longest time.

He moves suddenly & pulls down the cups of my corset, exposing each breast.

My nipples jump to attention, under his gaze & tender touch.

But then he clips a nipple clamp on one, I am caught by surprise & yelp, arching my back as I do, I hear a little bell ring.

He caresses my other nipple & attaches another clamp to it. "Every time I hear these bells ring, I will spank you"

His deep voice filled with promise, it sends a shiver down my spine & the bells jingle.



“One”

I bite my lip already knowing how difficult this is going to be for me, a beginner, but I want to please him.

He moves to the end of the bed, standing between my open legs, I hear a click & a buzz then I feel the pulsating vibrations on my clit through my panties.

I wriggle again without even thinking & the bells jingle.

“Two” I let out a moan, I’m not sure if because of the vibrator or the anticipation of him spanking me afterwards.

He stands over me, staring as I take in the pleasure & pain.

He starts undressing himself, he’s standing there stroking his cock “Do you know how hot you look like that?”

I can barely get any words out, as I’m trying not to move because of the bells but also because of the vibrator that’s teasing me.

He reaches down quickly, pulling my lace panties to the side, clicking the vibrator to another setting & resting it back on my clit.

I wriggle again, arching my back “Three”

I let out an almighty moan “You must ask permission to cum”

I want to ask permission but I also want this pleasure to go on, however I also don’t want to make those bells ring again. Or do I?

My body starts building & I know I'm close to cumming.

"I need to cum"

"Is that how you ask?"

I bite my lip trying to control the urge. "Please Sir, may I cum?"

"Good girl"

I know he is pleased, but that wasn't permission to cum, I must beg. "Please Sir, please, please Sir, I need to cum"

"Hmmm"

"Please sir, let me cum for you"

My body starts shaking & the bells ring "Four"

"Pleeeeeesssseeee"

"Five" The bells jingle again. "Six"

"Fuck, please Sir, let me cum" I wriggle one more time "Seven"

My body starts to shake. "You may cum"

& I do, hard, fast, shaking all over, shoes digging into the bed, legs spread, eyes closed, back arched. "Eight"

I know the bells are jingling but I can't even care about that, my eyes are blurry & my orgasm is taking over.

It takes a minute for my body to stop moving from that orgasm "Good girl, now I will spank you eight times..."

#IBD4U

Scene Two - Eight Spanks: 7 Mar 2019

He leans on me between my legs while I still have aftershocks of my orgasm running through me.

He releases one of the nipple clamps & lightly kisses the sensitive skin, he proceeds to do the same on my other nipple.

The release is bittersweet.

He reaches up to my hands & pulls them down from above my head, unclipping the clips on the cuffs to free my arms.

He rubs my shoulders & I feel so special that he takes the time to make sure I am ok.

He grabs my hands in his hand & pulls me to standing, my legs still spread with the spreader bar attached to my ankles.

I am weak from my orgasm & standing in heels with the bar, I stumble, but he catches me around the waist.

His hands run over my sensitive breasts, while he kisses my neck.

I lean my head back on his shoulder, loving his tender touch.

He whispers in my ear. "Bend over"



I wonder how I am going to stand through what I think he's going to do, he clips my wrist cuffs onto the bar between my legs.

His hand rubs my ass that's poking in the air, I know what he's planning, he's going to spank me while I'm standing up. "I want you to count the spanks out loud, so I can hear you"

"Yes Sir"

"Good girl"

He takes his hand away & I brace myself for the impact.

When it doesn't come, I peer back to see what he is doing, then he spanks me.

It makes me unstable on my feet, but he holds me by the waist to steady me. "One"

"Louder"

"One" I cry out.

He rubs my other butt cheek & does the same, I brace myself but it's only when he sees me relax that he spanks me. "Two"

He rubs my ass & in quick succession he hits me twice. "Three, Four"

Then before I know it, his cock is deep inside me, but then out before I even get used to being full of his cock.

As his cock enters me again, quickly in & out, he spanks me, I let out a yelp. "Five"

He builds up speed, pulling his cock all the way out each time, then pounding into me, I can barely stay standing.

I feel like I am close to cumming again.

He spanks me with each thrust. "Six, I'm going to cum sir"

"You must ask permission"

He tortures me again. "Seven, please may I cum sir?" he groans & picks up the pace, that I am struggling to stay standing. "Please sir, can I cum for you?"

As he pounds into me, spanking my ass one last time he says. "Yes"

I scream "Eight" as if it's the usual thing I say when I cum.

He keeps pounding into me as I cum so hard on his cock, squeezing him as he pulls in & out of me.

As my orgasm starts to subside, he unclips my hands from the bar & unclips the bar from my legs, he stands me up but I am so weak, I can barely stand.

He pulls me upright against his chest, his hands on my breasts again, he leans into my ear "I'm not done with you yet..."

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Scene Three - His Orgasm: 14 Mar 2019

My knees are weak, my legs wobble underneath my body & I fear I'm not going to be able to stand anymore.

His strong arms hold me as he walks around me, to stand in front of me.

He's hard, having not cum at all, yet I've lost count on how many times he's made me cum in what feels like 10 minutes.

He looks me up & down, he can tell I am tired but I don't think that will stop him.

His face says it all, it's like he can't get enough of me, he looks at me like he doesn't want anyone else, he looks at me with such desire that I feel a shiver up my spine.

He smiles, knowing what he does to me, I smile back, wondering how this man has such an effect on me.



He runs his fingers from my shoulders down my arms, I turn my head to watch his fingers tickle my sensitive skin & his fingers lace with mine.

He steps backwards pulling me with him, when his legs hit the bed, he sits down, standing me between his knees.

He lets go of my hands & his rest at the back of my knees, before running up the back of my legs to my ass where he moans, a deep, primal groan that lets me know all I need to know.

He grabs my ass, pulling me to sit on his lap.

I bend my knees, resting my hands on his shoulders.

He feathers soft kisses down my neck, across my collar bone, his hands caresses my ass as I start to wriggle in his lap.

One hand slips between us & between my legs to move my lace panties aside.

As soon as his fingers touch my clit I jolt, it's so sensitive & I don't think I can last long.

He lifts my hips up & holds his cock at my entrance, I want to take all of him but he just teases me, wetting himself so he can slide in.

I moan, tilting my head back & his mouth finds my waiting nipple, which he bites.

As I yelp while he slides my hips down so I am full of his cock.

I am ready to move, I am ready to make him cum, I want him to cum with me this time.

I start to kneel up on my knees so I can feel him pull out of me, but he holds my hips still.

He takes my hands from his shoulder which were giving me leverage to move on his cock, to my ankles.

I whimper knowing his is locking each wrist cuff to my ankle cuffs.

With his hands holding my hips still, I have to lean back to stay balanced, he starts to kiss my neck, I moan, he works down to my nipple where he sucks & then moves over to the other nipple until is standing to attention for him. "Please, I need to move, I am going to cum."

I feel him smile against my nipple. "Baby, you are going to cum... & cum... & cum no matter what." his deep voice sends a shiver down my spine, how does he affect me so much?

"Pllllleeeeeeaaassee." I'm begging like a child, trying to gyrate my hips in his lap, his hard cock deep inside me still.

He doesn't stop sucking my nipples. "I want you to cum this way"

"Oh fuck, sir can I cum?"

He smiles but doesn't stop sucking my nipples. "You may cum when you need too"

I start to try to rock on my hips but he won't let me move. "Please I need to move"

"You will cum like this" I moan, even though I think it's impossible without some friction, my body betrays me & starts to build.

My breathing intensifies, short bursts, I try to pull my nipples out of his way but he pulls me closer so that my whole breast is pushed in his face.

I try to move my hands but it's pointless, all it does is lift my ankles & push me into his face.

He laughs, yet still has a nipple in his mouth, sucking it hard till it pops out his mouth with a

sound.

He then sticks out his tongue and licks, quickly, up & down, making me huff & puff still completely unable to move but feeling every inch of him inside me.

I scream out with an orgasm that rips through me. “Fuuuuccckkkk”

“Ah thank fuck for that” he growls, without even knowing my hands are undone & I’m lying on the bed, still orgasming, my eyes going blurry...

He’s stoking his cock, hard, I know he’s close too, I can’t move I feel like I am still cumming

“Where do you want me to cum?” I moan, rolling my head from side to side.

“Answer me.” he snaps.

“I want... I... want....” I can’t even get the words out, he can tell, so he rips open my corset

“Hold your tits together.”

I do as I’m told having not being able to answer him about when I want him to cum

“Open your mouth too.” I open it, poking out my tongue slightly for a taste of his cum

As his warm cum hits my breasts, some also reaches my mouth & I know he is pleased as I stick out my tongue to lick it off my chin, by the noises he’s making. “Good Girl”

He’s smiling & I am done. I roll over on my side, he curls up behind me spooning me.

I’m still covered in his cum, I don’t want to wash it off, it’s like being branded by him.

I feel like nothing can get better than the evening I’ve just had.

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Scene Four – Wake Up Call: 21 Mar 2019

It takes me a minute to realise we are at a party, I'm wearing a long backless black dress that he has picked out for me.

I know it is so he can touch my lower back as he guides me around the party with a wine in the other hand.

Every touch sends a shiver up my spine, I love the manly way he guides me around the party introducing me to people he knows, just with a touch of his hand to my lower back.

I sip my wine feeling like the most beautiful woman in the world, on the arm of a disgustingly handsome dominant man. "You look sensational tonight."

He whispers in my ear & I melt like a teenager at the school dance.

I don't think I can get a bigger smile on my face but then he pulls me in close to his side & kisses my forehead.

He knows what to do to make me instantly wet, there is no better feeling than a man kissing your forehead & with 50 of his friends close by, I feel so special that he is willing to have a PDA with me.

As we stand there he runs his fingers up my arm, I tingle & I want him, I am wet & I want him badly, I reach up to touch his hair but then I can't move it back down, something isn't right, his arm keeps touching my arm, across my neck, then I feel kisses on my neck, I try to move but I can't, somehow I'm restrained.

I feel my nipple being sucked, I can't work out why he would suck my nipples at a formal party, it's not that kind of party, is it?

I try to move again, but I realise I am fully restrained & wet, so wet for him. So turned on.

I feel him lick my clit, then suck on it hard, that's when I jolt up.

All I can move is my head a few inches off the bed, I'm spread eagled, my leg cuffs are attached on either side of the bed, I'm wide open for him.

My arm cuffs are attached above my head too, I look down between my legs & our eyes meet as he continues to suck on my clit.

I moan, throwing my head back on the bed, I was having a dream he was making me wet & in reality who knows how long he's been going down on me.

I also don't know how or why I didn't wake up while he was tying me up, probably because I was so spent.



I don't even know what time it is but I know it's not morning.

He licks all the way from my ass to my clit with a long flat slow tongue, but when he gets to my clit he just flicks it around making me squirm.

"Hmmm, you taste so good" his hands pinch my nipples "I want you to cum in my mouth"

"Yes sir"

"Good girl"

He slides his arms under my legs then links his fingers together over my hips, to rest on my lower belly, holding me still.

His torture intensifies, long slow licks paired with flicks over my clit then a suck, then he licks again, flicking over my clit then another suck, he continues this pattern over & over, I arch my back as far as I can, I start to build up as he quickens his actions. "Please sir, can I cum for you?" my whole body is shaking.

"Yes"

But somehow he doesn't stop licking but his words are clear. "Cum now"

I do as I'm told, hard & fast into his mouth, he never stops & my orgasm rolls on, my legs shake, my breathing so rapid that it's the only thing I can hear.

I wonder when he is going to stop, I am convulsing on the bed with ecstasy, but he just keeps licking, I'm afraid I won't stop cumming.

He slows down a little & my body regains some equilibrium, but it's not long before he is

building up speed again & my body is only too happy to oblige him. "Cum now."
Somehow on command my body does, I cum, writhing against my restraints, wanting him to stop but also wanting him to keep going. "Stop Sir, I can't cum again."
He smiles against my wet folds, I know that this was the wrong thing to say.
He nuzzles his nose into my clit then slides two fingers inside me.
He finds my G spot easily & starts stroking me on the inside. "Please, fuuuuccckkkk."
It's not long before I am close to cumming, this time I know I will squirt.
I try to wriggle away, I've always been self-conscious of squirting.
Something only one other man has been able to make me do, besides myself & he acted like it was unusual. "Now, cum now."
As if on command, my body does & I squirt, cumming hard against his hand inside me, his palm on my clit making gentle circles. "Good wakeup call?"
"Oh... My... God... Sir..." I say in between breaths "You... are... amazing..."
"You. Are. Amazing."

#IBD4U

Scene Five – Blindfold: 28 Mar 2019

I lay there feeling so sated but he hasn't cum, so I know there is more in store for me.

"You never told me that you could squirt."

I go bright red, I am still covered in his now dry cum & also my own.

He touches my blushing cheek. "Don't be ashamed of it, I love it. Knowing I turn you on so much. Fuck it's sexy."

I smile feeling reassured.

I love that he can read my emotions so well & does everything he can to make me feel at ease.

I trust him wholeheartedly.

Before my breathing is back to normal, he gets up off the bed.

I hear a draw open & close, I can't move, I am so spent from my multiple hard orgasms.

Plus who even knows what time it is.

I feel my head dip a little where his knee hits the bed, he's kneeling by my head & I open my mouth thinking he wants me to suck him.

One of his fingers rests on my chin & closes my mouth.

He puts something on my head & I realise he's blindfolding me, as everything goes dark.

I wriggle in my restraints.

What does he have planned for me?



I feel him retreat from the bed & I can hear noise but I can't work out what he is doing. Then I feel something tickle my foot, I twitch, I realise he has a feather as it runs up to my knee, making me squirm & moan. "Do you like that baby?"

"Hmmm, yes sir!"

He runs the feather up my leg, over my belly, across my nipple then up my arm, where he moves to the other arm & comes down doing the exact same on my other side.

When he reaches my other foot, he takes the feather away, I lift my head to try & see but of course I am blindfolded so I listen intently for where he is.

All of a sudden it reappears at my hip, he runs it from side to side, across the top of my pubic hair.

I am quivering & squirming with every delicate touch.

When he lowers it between my folds, I jump & moan, I pull on my restraints.

Without warning he hits me across my belly with a flogger.

I hear the snapping on the tails hitting me as I squeal out, in pain, in ecstasy, in anticipation.

He hits me again across my breast, I arch my back & let out a moan.

I feel the feather still tickling my clit as the flogger comes down on my legs.

in quick succession, he hits all three places again, I keep pulling on my restraints, crying out louder each time.

He keeps the flogger quickly moving up & down from my belly to legs to nipples.

I don't even notice that he is kneeling between my legs until his cock is at my entrance, dipping in & out while he flogs my breasts only.

I arch my back trying to take his cock in deeper. "Greedy Girl" he chuckles as I beg him to be deep inside me.

Suddenly he stops flogging me & I feel him undo the cuffs from the bed at my ankles.

With my legs straight in the air, he slides his cock deep within me, I cry out as I'm finally getting what I want.

He starts off with a slow rhythm, deep & long.

He builds up some speed holding onto my ankles wide by his face. My arms still restrained & my eyes still covered.

I bite my lip, he tells me how much he loves to see me bite my lip.

He spreads my legs wide, pulling his cock right out of me then slams in deep, draping himself over my body to kiss my lips, holding my legs out.

His cock pounds me over & over, relentlessly.

He doesn't let me come up for air, his tongue invading my mouth.

Without even trying I am close to cumming trying to pull away from his mouth to get some air.

With only a few more strokes deep inside me, I cum on his cock, moaning in his mouth.

It doesn't take long before he is riding my orgasm though to his own.

Finally he stops kissing me & I breathe hard trying to regain some normality.

Once we are both breathing almost normally, his cock still twitching in my pulsing pussy, he leans back over to sweetly kiss me, deep, long & with such passion, I realise then that I don't ever want to kiss anyone else.

He slides the blindfold off my head, looking deep into my eyes, he rubs his nose back & forth on mine before he kisses me on the lips again.

As he pulls out of me, I suddenly feel empty.

He moves to undo both wrist cuffs from the bed & he pulls me against him with his strong arms around me, almost pinning my arms to me.

I know I am safe. I know I am home. "Sleep now."

But I barely hear his words before I am asleep again.

#IBD4U

Scene Six – Shower: 4 Apr 2019

The sunlight streaming through the window hits my face, it reminds me of a movie scene but this is real life.

I feel his strong arms around me holding me so tight, I never want him to let me go.

I try to move a little & he stirs behind me.

As he rolls over onto his back I roll with him, settling in his nook, his fingers running up & down my bare skin of my back.

I snuggle into his chest, with my arm resting across his torso.

I run my fingers on his side, feeling his seemingly flawless skin under my fingertips.

His hand on my back strokes my hair softly in long stokes, when suddenly he fists my hair & pulls my face to look up at him.

His mouth meets mine, I try to pull away, I have morning breath but his strong hand holds me right where he wants me.

His tongue invades my mouth, exploring & teasing me till I moan against his lips.

When he finally pulls away he releases my hair & begins stroking it again.

His hand runs all the way down my back to my bare ass & he gives it one hard spank, I jump and squeal. "Time to shower."

He jumps out of bed & the shower is on before I even know what has just happened.

I scurried out of bed, being tangled in the sheets, he's already rinsing shampoo out of his hair.

I feel my face drop, he's going to be getting out before I even get in.

I open the door a cautiously step in feeling self-conscious, like an intruder, my arms twisted lengthways over my breasts as if to hide them.

He ignores my presence & continues to wash his hair.

I'm barely getting any water & am starting to feel like a unwanted guest.

He runs his fingers through his hair while it's under the spray of the shower, then down his body to his sides.

He makes eye contact with me, I instantly feel reassured, I'd never be an unwanted guest in his shower.



His movements are quick this morning, he has spun me around with my hands on the wall up above me before I can even think about what he's doing.

He pulls my hips towards him so I'm almost bent over, then he uses his legs to spread mine to the walls.

His already hard cock is rubbing between my legs & his hands reach around to take my breasts into them, kneading my nipples in his thumb and forefinger.

I push back with my hips, letting out a sigh. "I want you inside me Sir."

He growls as one hand leaves my breast & guides his cock inside me.

I let out a groan, his hand reaches around to rub little light circles on my clit as he builds up some speed.

He's pounding in and out, in and out, I really struggle to stand still but he tells me to hold on, so I know to brace myself against the cold tiles.

He changes positions and it's almost like his cock comes up from underneath me.

He's deep and fast.

My breathing is rapid and I'm moaning, begging him to make me cum.

He switches positions again, taking both my hips in his hands and really starts pounding me.

I cry out from how deep he is inside me.

He slows down, his hand reach around for my clit again & he kisses my shoulders. "Do you

want to cum?”

I make a hmmm sound & push my hips back to take him deeper with his slow thrusts.

“Answer me”

“Yes sir, I want to cum for you”

His thrusts remain the same speed & depth but his hand on my clit speeds up but keeps a constant light pressure.

I feel it happening, I’m building up, I start to make the telltale breathing noises & try to dig my nails into the tiles.

My face ends up pressed against the tiles, I start to lift up to my tippy toes, I feel like my nails will snap off the nail bed with how hard I am trying to dig them into the tiles. “Cum now”

His deep voice commands of me & my body obeys him.

He picks up the pace, kissing my shoulders as he grabs my hips with both hands, riding my orgasm though to his own.

He cries out & I feel his warm cum fill me up deep inside.

His hands rub my ass & then he smacks it causing me to jump, he always catches me off guard.

He pulls me up against him, while he’s still inside me

His hands run up my belly to my nipples which he take in his fingers tugging them.

He kisses my neck and works his way up to my ear and growls. “I can’t fucking control myself with you”

#IBD4U

Scene Seven – Shower: 11 Apr 2019

I walk in the door after work, after spending the day with my mind wandering, thinking about us in the shower this morning.

I call out his name, but no response.

I walk into the kitchen to see if he's cooking dinner, but he isn't there.

There's two glasses of red wine sitting next to an open bottle, I pick up one & take a sip.

Hmmm, my favourite shiraz.

I pick up the other glass & set out to find him.

He has to be here somewhere.

I walk up the hallway glancing in the rooms, the finally into the master bedroom.

All the lights are off, so I put his wine glass down to switch it on.

He is nowhere to be found but his message on the bed is crystal clear.

There is a blindfold, a butt plug, a flogger & a pair of lace panties, in a small pile.

The sight of these four items send a shiver down my spine & straight to my pussy where I feel myself start to lubricate in anticipation, while my nipples strain against my bra.

I put my wine down & quickly strip out of my work skirt, slipping my underwear down my legs as I step out the skirt.

I unbutton my shirt & unclasp my bra wondering where he is.

I quickly slip into the panties that he left me & slip the blindfold over my head, resting it on my forehead.

I can't decide if I should put the butt plug in or if he would like to do that for me.



I take a sip of wine, I don't want to choose the wrong thing.

However the punishment will be painful ecstasy.

I decide to kneel on the edge of the bed, only my toes hanging off & I bend my body to rest my shoulders on the covers, so my ass is poking up for him to put it in.

I carefully put the butt plug next to me so he can see what I have done for him.

I pull the blindfold over my eyes, grab my ankles with my hands & wait.

I wait...

& wait...

& wait...

It feels like forever, I have tried not to move too much however I have been squirming & my panties are now tight & rubbing my clit with each movement.

I know they will be soaked.

I feel his presence before I hear his movements behind me.

All the hairs on my arms stand up as if frightened but excited at whatever he has planned.

I ache for him to touch me, but all I feel is his hand brush so lightly I almost don't even know it's happened when he picks up the butt plug. "I wondered what you would do with this" he smiles & I think he is sucking something, the butt plug perhaps? "Open" I feel something at my mouth, I open as I am told & a warm wet thing goes deep into my mouth.

I taste him.

He did suck the butt plug and then made me suck it.

He rubs my ass as he pulls the panties to one side then puts the tip of the plug at my puckered hole before slowly sliding it inside me.

I moan so loudly as it slips easily inside & then he moves my panties back in place.

He spansks my ass with his hand & I yelp. "You are perfect" he whispers close to my ear as I feel him pick up the flogger.

"I'm glad I didn't leave you instructions now, you look better than I could've imagined."

I feel him rub his hand over my bare ass & then plant a light kiss on my right cheek.

"Don't move from this position"

I brace myself for the flogger...

I tense my whole body, waiting for the first blow, which is always the worst.

When he hits me I let out a moan, while it hurts, it also is blissful.

How can something that's so wrong, turn me on so much?

I relax a little as he flogs me over & over, on my ass, across my back, on my legs, on the base of the butt plug.

I swear in ecstasy, my body ready to cum.

How can I cum from just being flogged with a butt plug? "I want you to cum like this"

My breathing gets short & deep.

I start to rock back & forth. "Stay still"

I lock my arms ridged, grabbing my ankles, digging my fingernails into my skin.

The flogger hits me over & over again then I cum, quivering & shaking as my body tries to keep the butt plug inside me.

Its intense, it consumes me & feel the butt plug slipping out, but he pushes it back inside me which causes me to keep cumming.

He drops the flogger next to me as he runs his fingers from my neck to my backside, dragging his fingernails along my sensitive skin.

I shudder & goosebumps cover my skin as my breathing tries go back to normal.

#IBD4U

Scene Eight – Watching: 18 Apr 2019

I'm sitting on the edge of the bed when he walks in carrying something behind his back, smiling like a Cheshire cat.

I look up from unbuckling my sandals and can't help but match his infectious smile.

He hands me a black gift bag, I take it from him asking what's it for. "Open it" he says stepping back to sit on the chair in the corner of our room.

I smile, untying the ribbon & peering inside.

It's a vibrator.

It's white, long like a smooth fancy rabbit type device.

I am unable to hide my stunned look at what seems like such an odd gift.

There is also a bottle of toy cleaner, I take them out of the bag & hold them up, cocking my head to one side as if to say 'WTF?' as the gift bag breaks the silence falling to the floor from my lap. "I want to watch you use it"

I blush & start to open my mouth to say that I can't. "Don't think, just stand up & strip"

I hesitate, "Now" His voice is stern, not to be questioned, so I stand up, he does the same.

I turn so he can unzip my dress, which he does ever so slowly, his fingers unnecessarily grazing my skin.

The dress falls in a puddle by my feet, his hands lingering on my shoulders a moment.

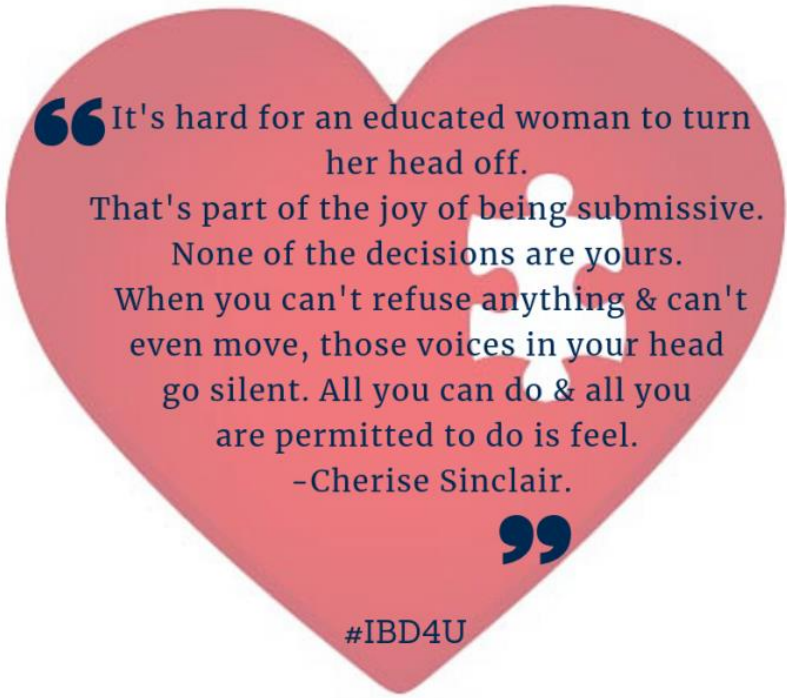
I unclasp my bra & slowly turn to face him, he is already in just his boxers.

Our eyes lock.

I hook my fingers into my panties, he does the same in the band of his boxers & without looking away we both bend down till gravity takes the last remaining clothing to the floor.

He sits back in the chair, his hands resting on the arm rests of the tub chair.

I suddenly feel shy & vulnerable. "I'm waiting"



“It's hard for an educated woman to turn her head off.
That's part of the joy of being submissive.
None of the decisions are yours.
When you can't refuse anything & can't even move, those voices in your head go silent. All you can do & all you are permitted to do is feel.
-Cherise Sinclair.

”

#IBD4U

I look up at him, his face says it all.

I turn & sit on the edge of the bed, my fingers shaking as I pick up the new vibrator still in its packaging.

I take it out & spray it carefully with the toy cleaner, rubbing my hand up & down seductively.

Feeling brave, I decide to tease him a little & put it up to my lips to lightly suck the end of it.

I slide it further into my mouth not breaking eye contact with him & his mouth makes the shape of a O & he makes a manly laughing grunt sound, that lets me know he likes what he sees.

I see his cock twitching in his lap & I long to touch it, but it's not what he wants.

I feel self-conscious but I know he thinks I'm sexy, he tells me all the time.

I want to do this for him & feel as sexy as he sees me.

I click it on & it buzzes to life.

I turn it on to a pulsing setting & sit back a little further on the bed so my calves are still hanging partially off the bed.

I spread them wide & run the buzzing vibrator from my ankle all the way up to where I want it to touch.

I don't hit that spot, I graze over it & down the other leg.
I bring it back up to run up my side & over my nipples where I shiver.
His cock starts to react as I glide the vibrator between my breasts & down south, towards the sweet spot.
As it hits my clit, I jump & moan.
I slip it between my legs so I am almost sitting on it.
I click the switch & turn it up a little.
I start to rock my hips on it, grinding against the vibe pulses.
I run my hands up across my breasts & rub my nipples till they are standing erect by themselves.
I look over to him, his cock is hard, it rests against his stomach, he hasn't touched it yet, his hands are still on the arm rests.
I feel like I am wet enough to slide the vibe inside me, so I find another pulsing setting, bring one leg up to the edge of the bed so I am wide open to him.
I start poking the vibe in & out, shallow at first with each thrust it goes a little deeper inside me till it's fully inside with smooth rabbit part resting on my clit.
I lean back on my hands, arching my back, tipping my head back, grinding my hips hard & starting to fuck it.
My breathing becomes loud, short & heavy.
My eyes are close as I rock hard & fast against the vibe.
I keep my legs still & locked, knowing from experience, of being tied down by him, that the orgasm will be much more intense.
I can almost not bare it anymore. "Can I cum sir?"
"Good Girl" I can hear the smile in his voice.
I'm biting my lip, moving my hips even fast as my legs start to shake.
I lift my head to look at him, his gaze intense, his hand now furiously stroking his cock as I struggle to keep my wits about me.
His deep, dark gaze holds my attention, I can tell he doesn't want me to look away, I lock my eyes to his.
As I'm about to beg him, his just simply says, "Cum"
I cry out, digging my nails into the bed behind me, I make a fist in the sheets. I rock harder & harder.

He stands just as my orgasm starts to take over.

Our eyes still locked, I want to look away but I can tell he wants this intimacy, this connection.

One stride & he is centimetres away, stroking his cock. "I'm cumming" I cry out as his furiously strokes his cock.

"Fuccckkkkk" I yell, incoherently

He mimics me in a deep voice as his cum spurts on my breasts.

He keeps rubbing his cock, groaning as if he wanted that that to go on.

He reaches between my legs & clicks off the vibe.

I instantly flop back onto the bed.

Completely spent, completely his. He hisses 'yes' through his teeth & I know I have pleased him.

#IBD4U

Scene Nine – Quick Fuck: 25 Apr 2019

As I lie there covered in his cum, panting from such an intense orgasm with a vibe, he stands over me, I turn my head to look at him. “Fuck, you are so hot”

I giggle.

He grabs my legs by my hips & pulls me down the bed towards him.

As he slowly takes the vibe out of me, I lift my hips to give him a better angle.

He throws it on the bed & he lays on my body keeping my legs up with his hips.


He takes my hands in his & pulls them up above my head, holding eye contact with me again he leans down to kiss me.

His kiss engulfs me, he kisses me deeply till I can barely breathe.

My heart rate still rapid from fucking that vibe for him.

He links fingers with me & trails kisses down my neck.

I finally get a breath.



“Sexual kinks are perfectly normal & healthy. Life's too short not to free your wild side from time to time. Hell, even Rapunzel wasn't freed until some guy pulled her hair correctly”

#IBD4U

He kisses down my shoulders across my collar bone & up the other side of my neck, back to meet my mouth again.

I squirm underneath him to try to get him to let me go, so I can run my hands on his back, though his hair, dig my nails into his back so he knows I'm enjoying it.

But he just holds me firmly down, kissing me, then again moving down one side of my neck across & back up the other side.

I feel his cock between my legs start to twitch & I try to move my hands so I can stroke it & give him some pleasure too.

But he won't let me move.

As I feel his cock harden between us, lifts his hips, leans down to kiss me as he slides his cock over me, finding my entrance.

He doesn't slide it but just teases me, putting the tip in ever so slightly, while I try to lift my hips to take him deeper.

He teases me while deeply kissing me, I try to pull away from his kiss to beg him to bury himself deep inside me but he catches my mouth as I move my head.

As I feel myself getting lost in his torture, he slams his hard cock deep inside me, I try to cry out but my mouth is full.

My eyes pop open with surprise but am quickly taken back to the moment.

His pounds me hard, his cock dipping in so deep, then he pulls it all the way out.

So fast.

His rhythm is relentless.

His mouth never leaves mine.

I am moaning against his mouth.

He fucks me so hard, I can feel his balls slapping against my ass.

Once again I try to move to meet his thrusts, to touch his hair, even to scream out in ecstasy but I can't.

In & out, in & out.

I can't take it anymore, I start moaning in his mouth, letting him know I am cumming.

My toes curl, my hands squeeze his as he squeezes mine back & I cum with him filling me everywhere.

It goes on, deeper & deeper, I'm now feeling him do the same noise against my mouth as he cums deep inside me.

Not once does he stop kissing me, until he is completely spent.

He trails a kiss down my neck & lets me hands go, only now I can't move them.

He stays on top of me, deep inside me, before catching my mouth again for one more kiss.

#IBD4U

Scene Ten – Her Surprise: 2 May 2019

I finish work early, making sure I get home before him.

I'm determined to give him a surprise.

I put a note on the front door that says, '*Find me, Finger me, Fuck me.*'

I know it will make him smile, the three F's.

I go to the bedroom, strip down to a black lace panty & bra set, knowing it won't be on me long.

I lay on the bed, waiting.

When I hear his car pull up, my heart starts to race, like a school girl.

I stand up & keep my back to the bedroom door.

I hear the front door open & close.

I hear his keys hit the entry table & a few of his footsteps but then when he hits the carpet I hear nothing.

I stand there waiting, so ready to turn around & find out where he is.

But I know if I stand here, like he'd want me to, the reward will be so much better.

The hairs stand up all over my body as I feel him walk into the room.

I can't help but feel a shiver run down my spine as he stands centimetres away from me.

Not touching me, just standing near me.

I love how he can have this effect on me without even touching me.

As his hands touch my shoulders gently, I let out a gasp & lean back gently against him as he steps forward.

Our bodies fitting so well together.

He whispers in my ear, "You look perfect"

I smile, feeling every bit as perfect as he sees.

His fingers graze my skin lightly to find my hands, he pulls them together at my back & I feel his neck tie start to be wrap around them.

He ties them with such care but then tightens the fabric & I feel like I won't get away.

He tugs my pony tail so my head is on his shoulder & my neck exposed for him.

He trails kisses down my neck as a hand glides down the front of me, brushing my covered breast, then settling just above my panty line.

I rock my hips forward to try to get him to dip his hand lower.



He does. “You’re so wet for me”

I smile moaning as his fingers work his magic & make me cum within a few short minutes.

My arms pulling against his tie, making it even tighter as I cum.

I quiver, my legs weak but he growls in my ear, “On your knees.”

I do as I’m told, sinking to my knees, being thankful that he didn’t make me stand much longer.

He walks around in front of me with his cock out, just out through his fly.

One hand is around his length rubbing it for his enjoyment, but also I start licking my lips knowing where it is going.

He steps forward & I lick the tip of his cock.

I open my mouth wider for his whole cock to slide in.

He’s hands reach my hair tugging each side to move my head where he wants it.

He starts to fuck my mouth with his thick cock.

I choke on it.

He seems to like it.

I feel helpless with my hands tied behind my back & my hair being pulled to take his cock deeper & deeper.

I try hard not to gag on his cock but it’s too big for me to take.

My eyes start watering & I gag more & more each time he thrusts.

I'm scared I'm going to vomit on him but he keeps going.

Harder & faster & deeper.

Then I feel him about to cum.

He pulls his cock out & starts stroking it, so close to my face, I know he likes to cum on me, but I keep my mouth open because he hasn't told me to shut it either. "Oh yes, Good Girl" he growls as his cum hits my mouth, cheeks & a little dribbles down my chin, I poke my tongue out to lick it up, then lean forward to take his cock back in my mouth so as not to waste a drop.

#IBD4U

Scene Eleven – Prick: 9 May 2019

He stands me up & gives me a deep long kiss, pulling on my pony tail to give him a better angle.

He walks around me, again standing behind me, he lightly pushes me so I stumble forward towards the bed.

Without warning he pushes me roughly on the bed face first with my hands still tied behind me back, I yelp, but he has a hand on my neck roughly, almost hurting me & his knees pulling my knees up so my ass is in the air.

Once I'm in the position he wants, he stands up behind me.

I can't see him, but I feel his presence.

The slap on my ass sounds worse than what it is but I still whimper.

He spans me then rubs my ass gently, so many times over & over that I lose count.

His gentle hand slides between my open legs & stokes my clit from behind.

I start to slide forward as I start to get more excited.

His spare hand roughly pins my neck hard to the bed to stop me moving.

I moan with every teasing movement of his hand, stroking the full length on my pussy, all the way to my ass hole.

He slips a finger or two inside me, then another on my clit, "Please can I cum sir?"

"You can cum when I say you can cum"

I whimper an almost inaudible 'Prick', knowing it he won't let me cum.

Everything stops

I try to look at what he is doing, "What did you just say?" he growls & I know I am in trouble.

I bite my lip from saying anything else, "Tell me now" he snaps loudly.

I stay silent.

I get an almighty spank on my ass that really hurts, I jump & cry out 'owww'

"Tell me what you called me"

I don't hesitate this time, I whisper "Prick"

"I can't hear you?" He spans my ass again, it's so hard it brings tears to my eyes



“Prick” I scream.

I hear the smile in his voice, “Awww do you think I am going to let you cum now?”

I cringe & know that I am in trouble.

I hear him spit & feel it on my ass then his cock is rubbing up & down my hole before he slides it slowly in my asshole.

He holds me down with a hand on my neck.

His face close to mine as he starts to pull in & out of me, “Do you think that was very nice to call me a Prick?” I shake my head as much as I can.

“Answer me”

“No Sir”

“Good Girl” He picks up his speed, I can feel every inch of him filling my ass.

“Should I make you cum?”

“Yes Sir, please” He kisses my ear & neck which is such a turn on for me I almost cum from that & being so full from him.

“You will cum when I tell you too but not this time” he smiles “I’ll show you what a Prick I can be.”

He kneels up, keeping his hand on my neck, my hands stuck behind my back he builds up speed.

He spans the side of my leg & I cry out.

He is moving so fast inside me, that I feel closer & closer to cumming.

My breath is quick, shallow & loud.

He knows I am close, "Yes, you're close baby aren't you?"

"Yes. please can I cum?"

With another thrust he cums in my ass, leaving me hanging.

His movements slow down, his hand lets my neck go.

As he pulls his cock out of my ass, leaving me frustrated, he spans my ass hard. "That's what happens when you call me a prick"

He unties the tie holding my wrists behind my back & walks off. He's in the shower before I can straighten my legs.

As the bathroom door shuts, for the first time ever, he shouts, "Do not touch yourself"

I flop flat to the bed & scream into the bed.

#IBD4U

Scene Twelve – Payback: 16 May 2019

I'm laying on the bed face down, frustrated as a teenage boy when I hear the shower turn off.

I lay still, wondering if he'll come make me cum.

He doesn't.

I can't even hear where he has gone.

I don't move.

I don't hear him at all so I jump when he says sternly, "Standup" I awkwardly get up, trying to be fast but stumble, his hand grips my arm tightly to help me.

The look in his blue eyes is so dark, that I open my mouth to apologise but he stops me before I can with a finger over my mouth.

He picks up his tie that's on the bed, I put out my wrists ready for him to tie them but he looks at me with a look that I know I am in for a night to remember...

He chuckles in front of me as he sees me with my wrists together, waiting for him to wrap the tie around.

He holds the tie up in front of my face.

We lock eyes & he's looking sinister as I have a look of despair.

He is not going to go easy on me tonight.

He gives me one last grin as he wraps the tie around my eyes.

Everything is dark.

He ties it around the back & brings the end to the front to tie tightly in a knot over my eyes. It's almost painful.

He pushes something against my mouth, it forces me to open it & he ties the ball gag around my head.

He knows I am cautious of gags, so this is a real punishment for calling him a Prick.

He could spank me as punishment, but he knows I like it.

He pulls my arm, I stumble forward.

He guides me, but I don't know to where.

When he stops me, I am disorientated, but his hand grabs my ankle & pulls it to the side.

He attaches a velcro strap to it.

He moves to the other ankle, moving it so I am spread open.

He is going to make me stand.

He runs the tip of his fingers up my legs, over my pussy quickly to make me jolt backwards & my ass hits something.

he grabs my wrist & puts it above my head, attaching a velcro strap to it too, then doing the same to my other wrist, that's when I realise I am tied to the door.



I am tied to the door, exposed, spread open, senses heightened from being so turned on, waiting, wanting.

I feel like I am there for a long time, before I feel him in front of me again.

Something sharp touches my hand, my fingers curl.

As it runs down my arm, I realise he has a wartenberg pinwheel.

I try to pull away as he glides it down my arm to my collar bone & down across my nipple.

I try to cry out, it feels so amazing, but the gag just gets in my way.

He keeps running it across my nipples, from side to side.

I pull on the restraints & my knees keep giving way, but it doesn't help.

I am stuck at his mercy.

His hand strokes my inner thighs, if I could talk I'd beg him to touch me.

I thrust my hips as much as I can to let him know what I want.

His hand teasing me with the pinwheel pulls my ponytail so my ear is brushing his lips,

“You... will... not... cum”

He can't see my eyes but I roll them under his tie, moaning against the gag.

I want to call him a prick again.

The pinwheel starts it's torture again then his fingers slip between my legs & he rubs in small circles.

I'm so turned on from not cumming before that I am close & my breathing changes.

I am concentrating so hard on not cumming but it's almost impossible.

I keep straining trying to get away from him.

He speeds up his torture, I am so close, I can't hold it back anymore.

My breathing changes again, ready to cum.

He stops!

I scream into the gag.

He kisses the sweet spot on my neck that drives me crazy, then he starts again, the wheel, his hand.

I get to the point when I am about to cum & he stops, I scream again.

He does this so many times I lose count.

I am begging though the gag, begging him to make me cum.

The next time he stops, he takes the gag off.

I want to babble for him to make me cum, I want to call him a prick again, I want to tell him that I want to do what he wants me to do, but I remain silent, “Do you have anything to say to me?”

“Yes Sir, I am so sorry, please let me cum. I didn't mean it before”

“How badly do you want to cum?”

His fingers return to my clit, then slip inside me. “So badly, Sir please make me cum for you”

His fingers speed up, he kisses the spot on my neck that makes me hot.

I cum so hard against his hand that I am lucky my arms are restrained because that is all that is holding me up right now.

#IBD4U

Guest Blogger – Erotica Alarms: 4 June 2019

So with my fiction erotica scenes posted, I have found out that some of you also like to write erotica fantasies.

I am so thankful that you share them with me & allow me to post them...

This was written by a friend who is a male, thank you for allowing me to share...

Enjoy!

You walk swiftly past me and your fragrance captures my nose. I grab at your wrist, but you pull away playfully.

“You’re not getting away that easy!” I mutter.

A cheeky grin forms on your face as you turn to face me. Your hair flings over your shoulder as you lower your head. Your eyes look up at me with a “come get me bitch” gaze. Taking a step forward, my hands grasps your chin firmly, forcing you backwards against the wall. Nose to nose, I feel your breath on my face. Rapid and warm. Turning your face to the side, I expose your neck. Gently pressing my lips against your skin, causing the smallest of moans to escape your throat. Your hands slide up my stomach and come to rest on my chest. You press your left leg against mine, and slowly raise your thigh up the inside of mine. My free hand jolts downwards, stopping your leg before it reaches the top. I let go of your chin and slide my hand across your cheek, and reach for your ponytail. Grasping it firmly, I pull it down and out. Spinning your body, you moan louder as your hands slap the wall to cease your turn. I press my body hard against yours. Your knees bend, your legs feel weak. You can tell I want you. I can tell you’re mine.

As I let go of your ponytail, I run my hand down over your shoulder. With my body still holding you firmly against the wall, my hand slides down to grab yours. I take your other hand in mine also. In one smooth, swift motion, your arms find themselves above your head, left over right against the wall. My right hand lets go and softly runs down your right arm. The feel of you under my fingers is mesmerising. Your body shivers as my fingers gently caress your sides, down toward your waist. My hand firmly grabs the side of your pelvis, pulling your hips backwards into me. Keeping a firm grasp on your hip, my left hand replicates the right’s actions...

A small kiss to your right earlobe as my fingers make their way underneath your hoodie, to your warm soft skin. I slide my palms up your naked back to your shoulders. Excited to discover the lack of bra strapping. Continuing my hands up your arms, I remove your jumper over your head. You gasp for air as I lean into you, pressing your bare chest against the cold wall.



I run my hands back down your torso, stopping at your hips. Sliding both my pinkie fingers inside your tracksuit pants, my hands follow your pelvis around to your front, palms spread wide on your abdomen. They slide down into the crease at the top of your thighs. I pull you back into me. My fingers trace down the fold to your soft skin. Touching the outside I press my fingers together and apply a light pressure. Your button is compressed by your outer skin, sending pulses through your body. Circular motions from my hands seem to soften your muscles. Your pelvis thrusts with my hands. I can feel the warmth radiate from you. Using my feet to widen yours, my fingers push too far and your wetness transfers to them. Gently massaging your outers, your breathing becomes heavier. I slide my hands further in around your legs, and pull up with a firm presence. Thumbs pressing directly on your button now, my index fingers open your lips. The warmth is now overwhelming. I slide the tips of my middle fingers into you, pulling you open further. You moan deeper as I tip your pelvis backwards, and press myself into you. "Take me" you moan! "Beep beep beep beep" sounds your alarm. "SMASH!" goes the alarm through the window!

#IBD4U

Guest Blogger – Erotica For Her: 11 July 2019

Erotica Thursday's is back (for today only!) This is a erotica story written by my male friend...

I like reading stuff from the men too!

This is a similar fantasy that I've enjoyed but have also experienced (Story to come!)

Enjoy!

The mood in the house is quite uplifted. I bounce around the living room to my favourite song. The bass from the speakers reverberates from the floor boards. The warmth from the fireplace radiates throughout the room. I pour myself another glass of wine and lay back in the recliner, gazing out the window. I look at the clock. 5pm. A smile appears on my face. A sense of excitement overwhelms me as I see his car pull in to the driveway. My man is home. I take one last quick look in the mirror. I'm wearing his favourite red lace lingerie. Letting him know that I'm in desperate need of hot animal sex. The thought of his hands on me, controlling me, has me ready and eager. I watch him get out of his car. The greasy, dirty, hi-vis outfit encompassing his body, is my favourite sight. His dark sunglasses covering those baby blue eyes. The image of him is something of my dreams.

He retrieves his esky from the boot of his car and walks towards the front door. I take a deep breath to centre myself as I open the door. His smiling face drops to a sly, cheeky grin as he sees me. He stumbles on the front step. I reach for his hand and pull him inside. Without taking my eyes off him, I take his esky from his hands, throwing it on the floor like it doesn't have feelings and slam the door behind him. "Don't worry about your day, or what happened outside that door!" I instruct sensually. "Tonight, I am yours to do with whatever you please, do you understand?"

With that, I push him hard against the door and press my lips to his. I work my tongue into his mouth and melt with the flavour of his tongue that I've been craving all day. I wrap my arms around the back of his neck. He reaches down and firmly grabs my ass, lifting me onto his hips. I remove his sunglasses and gaze deep into his eyes. There's something about them when they look at me. When he looks at me, its like I'm the only girl alive. I know he cares for me deeply. As I do him.

I passionately kiss him as he starts walking away from the door. Pulling away so he can see where he's walking, he looks at me and says, "Whatever I want, hey?". I nod childishly, knowing exactly where he's taking me!

As we reach the doorway to the attic, he kisses me one last time and puts me down.

"Kneel" he commands.

Looking up at him gives me a feeling of being in complete surrender. My master and protector. He reaches above the door frame and retrieves the door key from the hiding spot. He opens the door and instructs me to crawl up the stairs.

Knowing this is his favourite part, I crawl up slowly, accentuating my movements.

Looking backwards I notice his adoring grin. His eyes fixated on the red lace.

"Whack!". His hand connects with my right butt cheek, sending delightful tingles of pain through my body. I scurry up the stairs.

"On the cross!" he orders.

I slide my body against the cold, hard, polished St Andrew's cross, expertly crafted by my masters very own hands. The cold, smooth varnish awakens my skin. The feel on my back is so harsh, but comforting. He straps my hands to the restraints above my head. Running his hands lightly down my body, he grabs my ankles.

Spreading my legs, he attaches the straps around my ankles. I cannot move. He walks to the cabinet and retrieves my favourite blindfold. Placing it on me, he presses his lips against mine. His taste electrifies me. Without the sense of sight, I'm more aware of his many other attractive traits. His dirty, oily smell from his work clothes makes me reach out to taste him. He grabs me by the throat and pushes my head back. I moan as he instructs me to be good. I can feel my panties getting wetter as I yearn for him to touch me.

"Bad girls get punished!" he remarks, as he ties a neck tie over my mouth to muffle my sound. Preventing me from trying to taste him.

Suddenly, a sharp pain scorches my breasts. The pressure increases as he tightens the nipple clamps. The pain is intense but pleasing. He tugs on the chain, stretching my already compressed nipples. He pulls further. In my mind I'm waiting for my nipples to tear, but I know that he is in complete control and cautious with his every move. He would never hurt me more than my limits.

He lets go rapidly and my nipples return to my chest. Rebound pain is more intensely pleasurable than the feeling of them being pulled on. My moan is muffled by the necktie. I love being able to scream behind the mask.

He grabs my face and kisses my neck. The polar opposite soft, sensual, contrasting feeling makes me weak at the knees. I love when he creates contrasting sensations!



He kisses me downwards. Along my neckline. Over my breasts. I'm yearning for him to continue. He complies. He grabs at my waist and kisses me just above my spot. I push my hips into him. The warmth of his tongue gently touches my button. I moan louder as he starts drawing circles around it. Pulling me apart, he pushes his tongue slightly inside and my body collapses slightly into my restraints. He pulls away, back to my clit and runs his fingers around my opening. Pressing ever so slightly on my muscles, he makes me relax around them. Timing my hips with his fingers, I rotate around him. Slowly he pushes his way inside, pressing firmly along my front wall. He pushes his fingers in their full extension. I scream as he presses hard upon my pleasure spot, that he knows all too well where to find. His mastery of his fingers inside my body makes me grind my hips, harder against him. Faster and faster his fingers move against my front wall. The pressure is building, I can

feel that familiar feeling is coming. He can sense it too. Increasing in speed and pressure he presses firmly against my spot. My muffled screams get louder and louder behind my necktie gag. The sensations swell throughout my body and the blood rushes to my head. I feel the liquid escape my body. The sound of his fingers, squelching inside me as he slaps them around, in complete control of my body. I collapse further in my restraints as the feeling subsides throughout my body. My head drooped as low as my neck will allow.

He removes my gag and presses his fingers into my mouth. Making me taste myself. I clean his fingers diligently, knowing that it turns him on immensely. I don't mind my taste either, mixed with the flavour of his hand. He removes my blindfold and I stare at the floor beneath me. My satisfied face stares back at me in the wet polished floorboards. Totally spent and exhausted from the attention that my man just gave me.

As he massages his hands along my legs, I feel the blood return. The sensation of touch appears in my legs once more and I find the strength to stand on my own feet again. The sensations continue as he runs his hands up my torso, over my breasts and to my face. Lifting my head, our eyes meet. His face is awash with content smugness. He kisses me on the lips and returns the blindfold to my face. The feeling of the rope around my waist is soft and sensual. As he ties my hips to the St Andrews cross, I feel something unexpected is about to happen. I cannot see what he is doing. I feel something spherical being pushed against me. As I feel the rope cinch tight against my body, I realise what he's done. He's tied it against me, pushing firmly on me.

"I'm going to have a shower, I will be back shortly!" he exclaims.

"Don't you fucking dare you bastard!" was my desperate reply.

He kissed me on the lips and then I feel him move away. My focus turned to the spherical pressure on my button, knowing that in any second, I may or may not be in severe uncontrollable discomfort until his return.

The feel of the headphones being placed over my ears was distracting enough. My favourite band starts playing. My master knows me well. The intro builds. The singer's voice screams through my head. I cannot see or hear what my master is doing. I cannot move, restrained to the cross. Almost all my senses have been

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