My first experience

By sexystudent

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My first time experiencing bondage with my lover.

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Ever since I first told him I wanted to try bondage, I knew he was dying to try it. He was shocked that I wanted to try something like that, since he was convinced that I was innocent. It wasn't that our sex life was boring, because it was far from that, but this was something new that neither of us had ever done, so it was exciting for both of us.

He surprised me one day by buying handcuffs and testing them out on me while we were making out in my car. He cuffed me to the steering wheel and kissed me with more passion than he ever had before. It seemed the idea of me being helpless really turned him on. We only had a few minutes, so it didn't go much further, but we decided that it would have to soon. I couldn't wait for that night to happen.

One night, when my parents were out of town, he came over, fully prepared. He brought the handcuffs with him, new condoms for us to try, and lube that would heat up when he rubbed it in. As soon as I closed the front door behind him, he was kissing me passionately. He pushed me against the door with his whole body and his hands started exploring my upper body. After a few minutes, I pushed him off of me, grabbed him by the hand, and dragged him upstairs.

He looked at me with fire in his eyes, "Okay. That's the last thing you get to force me to do tonight. I'm in charge. Don't ask questions. If you want me to stop because you don't feel safe, just tell me. I don't want to hurt you, baby. I love you. I want this to be fun."

"I love you too. I trust you, babe."

"Good. Then are you ready for some fun, my slave?"

"Yes, master. I've been waiting all week for this."

With that, he picked me up and pushed me against the wall once I wrapped my legs and arms around him. He kissed the side of my neck up my ear and nibbled lightly on my ear.

I moaned and said, “Oh, baby, that feels great.”

He stopped suddenly and put me down, “What did you call me?” There was fire and passion in his eyes.

I averted my eyes, “I’m sorry, Master.”

“That’s better. Now, let’s get started.”

He walked me over to the bed and started to strip me. He took off my shirt and my pants quickly and then went for my bra, leaving me in nothing but my lacy black underwear. I felt exposed, since he was still fully dressed, but I was excited. He pulled out a thick black scarf from his bag of goodies and told me to turn around and face the wall. I did as I was told and felt him putting the scarf over my eyes. It blocked out my vision and I was suddenly very aware of his breath on the back of my neck. It seemed like all my other senses were stimulated. Without a word, he scooped me up and laid me on the bed on my back.

“Put your hands above your head, slut.”

This was the first real command he gave me and it exhilarated me. I could feel myself getting wet from my excitement. I did as I was told and I felt him tying something around my wrists, and then I felt him pull them tighter and tie them to the bed. I tried to pull free, but I couldn’t. I was stuck and helpless at this point. It was official, I was his for the taking.

He started slowly kissing me, from my forehead and moving down to my neck, chest, and stomach. His gentleness sent chills up and down my spine and made me moan loudly. He moved back up to my boobs and took my right nipple into his mouth. He started by sucking on it while he caressed my other boob with his hand, and all of a sudden, bit it. It was shocking since it was a change from the gentleness, and I let out a squeal of pain.

“Slut, you’re going to need to learn to be quiet, or I’m going to have to find a way to shut you up.”

That sounded like a challenge to me, and I was excited. Not to mention, he knew I wasn’t good at being quiet. He often had to kiss me to keep me quiet when I orgasmed so we wouldn’t get caught. He moved down and kissed me on my hip bone, which he knew always made me moan, and it worked. Then he swiftly pulled off my underwear, and I gladly obliged by picking my hips up off the bed. I knew that if I listened to his commands, this night would be extremely enjoyable for me. Although, I was anxious to test the limits a little. He moved his kisses to my clit, teasing me, and I

couldn’t help but moan loudly. He was being a tease, and he knew it would work.

“That’s it, slut, now I have to put something in your mouth to shut you up.”

I could feel him get up off the bed and heard his pants unzip. I heard him rustling around like he was getting naked. I hated that I couldn’t tell what was going on, so I decided to ask him. I felt him climbing back onto the bed, but I couldn’t tell where he was.

“What are you going to do to me, Master?”

“I told you. No questions. I’m in charge.”

“Yes, Mas.."

I was cut off from talking because he had shoved his cock in my mouth. I was shocked. He had never been this rough before, but at the same time, I was extremely excited. I sucked on his cock the best I could, since I did not want to disappoint him. All of a sudden, I felt his tongue on my hot, wet clit. I gasped in surprise, and this just caused his cock to go further down my throat. I gagged a little, but this just pushed him in further. I could tell I was exciting him because he started to lick my pussy with more passion. I could feel myself getting close to cumming, but I was wasn't sure I could, since I couldn’t ask for permission, with his cock in my mouth.

Suddenly, he pulled his cock out of my mouth at the same time that he stopped licking me. I felt him moving again, and was anxious to see what he was going to do next.

He kissed me passionately, so I could taste myself on his tongue, and then whispered “Are you ready to be fucked, slave?”

“Yes, Master. So ready.”

“Remember, don’t cum without permission, or you will be punished.”

“Yes, Master,” I replied quietly, because I knew it would be hard to stop myself.

He shoved two fingers inside of my pussy and pumped hard and fast, instantly hitting my G-spot, since he knew exactly where it was. I moaned loudly everytime I felt his fingers hit my spot.

“Master, can I please cum? I can’t hold back anymore!”

“No, slut. You can’t. I’m not satisfied yet, and my satisfaction is all that matters.”

I let out a little whimper of frustration as he kept pumping his fingers in and out of me. He added another finger for a few pumps, and then swiftly replaced it with his cock. He pushed into me right away and that pushed me over the edge. I felt my pussy contract around his cock and I squirted my juices on him.

He pulled his cock out of me and I instantly felt empty.

“Slut, I told you not to cum. You’re going to be punished now. I hope that was worth it.”

I didn’t know how to respond to him so I just lay there and got ready for what was coming next.

To be continued…