Submissive Awakenings

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Submissive Woman's First Steps

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I close the door behind me as I enter thesubtly lit room. In the middle of the room you kneel with your back to me, your eyes blindfolded, and your hands cuffed behind your back. Other than the cuffs and blindfold you are naked.

As you hear the door close you kneel up straight, as you were supposed to be. Whilst you waited for me you had rested your arse on the back of your feet. You know you will be in trouble for that at some point.

I move into the room, not approaching you. You know I am in there but have no idea where or what I am about to do.I know you could turn your head, shake off the blindfold, find out where I was, but I want to see if you have the will power to remain still.

Eventually you sense that I am in front of you, inches away from you. I put my hand in your hair, gripping it, but not pulling it. I tilt your head so your face looks up at me, and then run one finger slowly and lightly over your blindfold, down your cheek to your mouth. Even more slowly I trace my finger along your lips till I feel them part and your tongue gingerly slips out to curl around my finger.

We stay like that for a few moments, before I take my hand away and move to stand behind you. I grip your arms by the elbow and help you to your feet, making you stand naked in the middle of the room, your hands still bound behind you.

Again I stand in front of you, and slowly run my fingers over the contours of your body. My finger moves very lightly over your skin, hardly touching you. I start on your neck, very slowly tracing down to your shoulder, then just touching the side of your breasts down to your navel. Slowly they move back up, skirting your breasts before once more moving down, this time across your breasts towards your nipples. As they sense my fingers on you, your nipples harden further as they anticipate the touch they so want to receive.

As my hands move I tell you how much I love your body, how much I love to look at it, and how I love to feel it under my touch.

I feel your body shift as you try to move your nipples to my fingers, and instantly take my hands away. You hear me take a step to your side, before feeling a stinging smack on your arse. The blow, though not too hard, makes you take a step forward. I wait till you have balanced yourself before resuming the spanking. In all five blows land on your arse before I stop.

I stand behind you and place my hand where the smacks had just fallen, and caress you to ease some of the pain. I ask you if you know why you were punished and you explain that you know you should not have moved to try and force my hand.

With my foot I force your legs further apart, till you are standing with them wide open. My hand stays on your arse for a few seconds, before I move off again and you hear the door open as I leave the room.

I return after a few minutes and stand behind you, and undo your hands, which you immediately move and hang in front of you covering yourself. I tell you that you are not allowed to cover yourself up, and that you will be punished for every time you try. I ask if you understand and you nod that you do. I slap your arse again, hard this time, which as you still have your legs spread makes you lose your balance, falling to your hands and knees.

I tell you that if I ask you a question I want a spoken answer, not a nod of the head. Again you nod your head rather than answer, and I let out a long sigh and tell you to take off your blindfold and follow me to the other side of the room. I cross the room and stand by a table and turn to see you walking towards me.

“Erin, Erin, Erin” I sigh, “I didn’t say you could stand up and walk over, go back to where you were and get back on your hands and knees”. I watch as you walk away, and resume the position. I consider letting you off, as I really want to just throw you on the bed and fuck you, but you need to be trained to do things properly.

I make you stay where you are whilst I talk to you. I explain that you need to be punished again, for not doing as you were told. I tell you that you are my slut whore and that I want us to do all sorts of kinky things together, but not until you learn. I ask if you still want to be my slut whore and you reply that you do. Whilst you say this to me you look down at the floor.

I walk over to you and use your hair to make you look up at me. I ask you what you want to be, and you blush and tell me that you want to be my kinky slut, and take whatever I want to give you.

Satisfied with your answer, I walk back to the table, and tell you to crawl over to me. I watch again as you make your way to me, watching as your breasts sway where they hang below you as you crawl.

When you reach me I tell you to stand up, and look at what is on the table. There is a selection of paddles, nipple clamps, clothes pegs, vibrators, butt plugs and various other objects. I see you study each one in turn and tell you to choose a paddle and some of the pegs, and give them to me.

Standing in front of you, I reach out and take one of your nipples between my finger and thumb and roll it gently between them. I then take one of the pegs and squeeze it open, letting it close slightly on your nipple.

I look directly into your eyes as I slowly release the pressure on the peg. When I see you flinch I hold the peg still allowing you to adjust to the pain, and then when I see you relax again, I allow a bit more till it is fully clamped on your nipple. I repeat the whole process with your other nipple till they are both in place.

I lean forward and kiss you, as I am proud of the way you handled it, and ask if you are ok to carry on. You tell me that you are, and so I instruct you to lean over with your hands on the table and spread your legs. You do as you are told, and I tell you that I am going to spank you ten times to help you learn to be better.

1 spank

2 spank

3 spank

I pause for a moment, as I know I am spanking you quite hard and that it is causing the pegs hanging from your nipples to pull on them setting your nerves on fire.

4

5

6

7

8

Again the pause…

9

10

I lay the paddle down and put my hand between your legs, touching your pussy for the first time. I run my finger along the length of your pussy lips, feeling them part as my finger moves.

Your pussy is soaked, and I lift my juice covered finger to your mouth, making you lick it clean.

I turn you to face me, and very very slowly remove the pegs from your nipples. I do it carefully, taking my time as the pain momentarily increases as the blood flows back in.

I walk you across the room, and tell you to lie on the bed. You lie down on your front, which brings a stinging smack to your arse. I hear you groan as I hit the exact spot that has just been spanked, and land another in the same place. You quickly realize what I want and turn over onto your back, your hands by your side and your legs together.

I tell you to move your legs apart, and you move them slightly so your feet are about a foot apart. I lean over you and slap the insides of your legs, hard, and keep doing so until you move your legs much wider apart. Once they are where I want them I run my hand slowly up your leg, across your stomach up to your breasts, flicking over your nipple, and on up to your shoulder. As I move my hand I walk along the side of the bed till I am at its head, where I reach out and take one of your hands. I lift it up, moving your arm till it stretched out towards me, and then use a scarf to tie it to the bed post. I walk around to the other side of the bed, where I tell you to stretch out your other arm to me. As you move your arm, I notice that you have closed your legs slightly when I wasn’t looking. With both of your arms tied, I move and stand at the bottom of the bed, looking at your naked body, exposed and tied below me.

I keep looking at you for what seems like an age, and see you blush as you see my eyes roaming your body, whilst you feel so vulnerable. I sense the urge you have to close your legs, and say nothing, waiting to see what you will do. Eventually I sense your legs moving, millimetre by millimetre, and turn away from the bed, over to the table on the other side of the room.

You move your head, so you can see where I am, and what I am doing. You notice me pick up the pegs again and a small paddle, and know you are about to be punished again.

After walking back to the bed, I sit down next to you, and lean over you, my hand on the mattress on the far side of your body. My free hand roams across the top half of your body, touching you gently, caressing you. As I do this I tell you how much I love your body, how much I enjoy looking at you, touching you, how much you turn me on. I ask you if you know why you have to be punished again, and you say you do not know. I explain that you moved your legs, trying to stop yourself being so exposed. I stop leaning across you and move my hand down your figure, and onto your pussy. My finger very slowly runs along the length of your lips, just teasing them open slightly.

My finger continues to move along you, going slightly deeper with each movement, till I am just inside you. Eventually my finger moves to your clit, which it circles before slowly moving across it, teasing it and you, before I take my hand away, depriving you of my touch.

I ask you if you want me to touch you more, and you say that you do. I ask you where you want me to touch you, and you tell me that you want me to touch your pussy, that you want me to play with your clit and to open up your pussy with my fingers. You tell me that I can touch you wherever I want as you are my slutwhore.

I smile at you as you say that, and remind you that you are still due a punishment. I will let you off the punishment if you want me to, but it will also mean that I will not touch you or do anything with you for the foreseeable future. The choice is yours, but if you opt for the punishment you will have to ask me for it.

I take a few paces away from the bed; before I hear you say timidly that you will take the punishment. I say nothing and wait in silence, looking away from you. Eventually you speak again, and this time it is to ask me to punish you for moving your legs, for trying to cover yourself up when you knew I wanted to see you.

Moving back to the bed I remove the ties from your wrists and tell you to get off the bed. I sit on the edge of the bed and tell you to come and stand in front of me. Once you are where I want you, I reach up and put the pegs back on your nipples, still taking the time to let you get used to the pain as I slowly let them close and grip. Again I wait for you to relax, before telling you stand with your legs open again. You spread your legs, and wait for my next move. I pick up another two pegs, and run them along the length of your pussy lips.

Using both hands I separate your lips and very slowly place a peg on one of them. I take an age to let it fully grip you, as I can feel your legs shaking as you feel it take hold of you. I tell you to put your hands on my shoulders to help steady yourself whilst you learn to handle the pain. I tell you take as long as you need, and when you are ready to stand back up again. You lean into me, and I can hear

your quick breathing as you struggle with the feelings running through your body. As I wait for you I gently stroke your arms, your legs and your arse.

When I feel your grip on my shoulders relax after about 90 seconds I know that you have managed to handle it. I tell you how well you have done, how pleased I am with you, and that you are over the worst. As I say it I feel you move away from me as you push yourself to stand back up. You stand in front of me, and nod when I ask you if you are sure you want to carry on.

I reach out again and this time grip your other pussy lip. As I do so I nudge the peg already there and hear you gasp. I leave it a few seconds then place the second peg on you. I take my time as before but you are able to come to turns with it much more easily this time, as I hoped would be the case.

I look at you with the pegs on your nipples and pussy, and love the sight of you even more than normal. I stand up and take your hand, to lead you across the room, where I tell you I want you to bend over the table. I let you take each step slowly as your legs hit the pegs on your pussy each time you move. It takes us an age, but eventually we reach the table and you place your elbows on the tabletop, forcing your arse out behind you.

I discard the paddle and smack you twice, not too hard, once on each cheek with my hand. After a couple of seconds the same again, slightly harder. I repeat this till I have spanked you five times on each cheek, each set getting harder than the last. I stroke your cheeks as I ask if you are still ok, again you nod your head, and I decide not to try and make you talk, as you are doing better than I had expected. I let you know that there are ten more spanks to come, and then it will be over. You nod you head again, and I give you the remaining ten smacks, this time they get softer each time, until the last one which is hardly a smack at all.

I stand you up, and turn you to face me. I ask you if you have learnt the lesson, and again all you do is nod. I kneel down in front of you, and remove the pegs from your pussy. This takes some time, as I do not want to cause you any more pain than I have to as your punishment is now over. Once they are off, I stand up and carefully remove the pegs from your nipples. I pull you towards me, wrap my arms around me and hold you against me. I feel you put your arms around me, and know you have accepted what happened to you.

I kiss you, and reassure you how well you did, how proud I am of you. I tell you that as a reward you get to choose what I do with you next. Anything you choose, with no punishments involved...

You tell me that you want to masturbate for me and suck my cock as your reward, and move to kneel in front of me. I watch as you place your hands behind your back, and move your mouth towards my cock that is already hard from punishing you.

As I see and feel your tongue flick over the head of my cock, I let out a low moan and tell you how much you turn me on. Your tongue rolls around the tip of my cock before you take me further into your mouth, making me feel so incredible. I look down at you as you suck me, and place my hand on your cheek. I can feel my cock moving inside your mouth as you rock your body back and forth.

I see your hands move from behind your back as you give in to the urge to touch yourself, and I watch as you start to stoke your nipples. I hear you let out a moan around my cock as your hands touch your pussy, pleasuring yourself. Your mouth on my cock becomes more urgent as you begin to rub your clit and slide fingers inside yourself and I move my hand to the back of your head, gripping your hair.

As you turn me on more and more, I start to pull your head towards me, using my hands to force myself into your mouth. My whole body sways as I start to fuck your mouth, and I start to tell you again how much you turn me on, and how much I love you being my kinky little slut. You moan constantly as your fingers become frenzied on your pussy, and my cock continues to fuck your open mouth. On a couple of occasions my cock slips out of you, and I slap it against your face, as you hungrily search for it again with your lips.

After a few more minutes I tell you I am going to cum, and pull my cock from your mouth. As it leaves your lips, I start to cum. I moan as I cum so hard after your actions have driven me so wild. Lines of cum cover your face, are in your hair, and drip down onto your breasts. I use my hand to squeeze the last drops to the head of my cock and push it back into your mouth, feeling your tongue lick the last traces off me.

I take a few paces back from you and look at you with my cum on your face, more of it dripping down onto your body. One of your hands continue to roam your body, rubbing my cum over your breasts, rubbing it in to your skin, whilst the other carries on playing with your clit.

I cross to the table and pick up a few things, then come back to you, lift you to your feet and lead you to the bed. I lie you down on your back with your knees at the edge of the bed, and the rest of your legs hanging. I kneel on the floor and push your legs apart and lower my mouth to your pussy, tasting you properly for the first time.

I want to tease you and make you beg for my touch, but can sense how worked up you have already made yourself. I use my fingers to open your pussy lips and my tongue snakes inside you, as deep as it can go. Again and again my tongue delves into your pussy, covering my lips and mouth with your juices which taste so good. Every few moments I move my tongue to your clit, circling around it, before flicking over it and running it between my lips.

Using my hands I lift your legs so they are over my shoulders, exposing your pussy and arse to me more. As two of my fingers replace my tongue in your pussy, my tongue moves further down, running along the length of your lips, down to the area between your pussy and your arse. I feel you shudder as my tongue swirls around your most private place, and I continue to touch you there with my tongue.

I reach down to pick up one of the items I collected earlier, and you hear the hum of a vibrator start up. I place the tip of it directly on your clit and hold it there, not letting it be moved off as you begin to grind your hips against my mouth which is now back on your pussy.

As I hold the vibrator on your clit, and again explore your pussy with my probing tongue, I feel your hands on the back of my head, pushing me against your more. The fingers that are still soaked with your pussy juice, move to your arse, and very slowly but firmly start to enter you there too. I hear you telling me that you are going to cum, before I feel your body spasm, and your legs lock around my head and neck. I keep my fingers in your arse as you cum, but keep my tongue still and take the vibrator away, waiting for your orgasm to subside.

When I feel you relax, I tenderly kiss your flooded pussy, before I lift you further on to the bed, where I gaze at you lying there naked, beautiful, breathless and flushed. I move onto the bed, and lay behind you, holding you, my now hard cock pressing against you, eager but patient, ready for more.