The Discovery

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Kitty realises that she's not as innocent as she thought

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Kitty wasn't sure how she ended up bent over, exposing her naked arse to her awaiting boyfriend. They'd been together since high school and managed to keep up their relationship, even with the stress of further education and then the battle to find work. Three years since the stress, they'd developed a unique trust for one another - but this was something else.

She assumed that all of the kissing had enraged her hormones.

"Don't worry, Kitty," he said to her softly, "I'll stop the moment you say so."

Kitty was more than confused as his hand touched her backside, cupping the right cheek in his velvety fingertips. His thumb brushed over her skin and she trembled. She didn't mean to, but her body was disobeying her.

"Oh, Kitty," he whispered, "I've been hoping that we could do this for so long."

His hands were magical as they swept along the backs of her thighs, leaving a trail of goosebumps behind them. She was aroused, of course, and was used to having sex in doggy style, but this was totally new for her. He'd never been so eager to touch her in such a way, as if trying to learn the exact mould of her body.

"Now, I want you to do something for me," he continued, "you will call me Sir, if you enjoy what's coming next."

Kitty could feel a slight dampness between her legs. Her cheeks flushed a deep crimson with the knowledge that his little act was turning her on. He ran a finger over her soft lips and then raised them to his own, tasting her juices with a smile curling the edges of his mouth.

"As I said, Kitty, if you want me to stop - you say so," he finished, before removing his hands from her all together.

Kitty craved his touch, as much as she would not admit it out loud. His simple caressing had ignited something inside her body that she was completely unable to explain but the evidence was dripping down her left thigh. Part of her was ashamed by her eagerness, and part of her was proud because knew that it would be turning him on. She looked down at the floor, waiting for whatever happened next.

Slap!

She jumped, aware of a sudden stinging on her arse. Anger boiled inside of her but before she could open her mouth to speak, another sting spread through the other cheek. He paused for a moment to stroke the soft skin, soothing it for a moment. Kitty, however, was furious.

"What did you do that for?" she shouted, "That hurts!"

He tilted his head to one side. "You didn't tell me to stop, though."

Kitty thought on this for a moment and then felt another droplet soak into her thigh. The stinging was long gone and had been replaced by a warm, tingling sensation. Hesitantly, she bent over, throwing him a glance with a clear message: not too hard.

Slap!

Kitty closed her eyes and focused on the warmth of the slap. His gentle caress followed as he sapped the pain from her and replaced it with a desirable touch that left her breathless. His next slap was harder than the rest and she opened her mouth to cry out, but instead, a moan escaped her lips.

"Oh, Kitty," he said, rubbing the wetness between her legs, "this is amazing."

"Again," she pleaded, "spank me again... Sir."

The slap came instantly, jolting her forwards as her balance was temporarily lost. Two more slaps followed, and then another on the other cheek. His hands pressed back against the skin which was now a beautiful shade of baby pink and began to rub, enticing the soft moans out of Kitty. He bent over and kissed the faint outlines of his hands on her bare skin, showing her that he still loved her.

"Kitty," he said, "no more today - I'll let you think on how you feel about this."

"I know how I feel," Kitty replied boldly, "make love to me, Sir."

He didn't even think about it. He grabbed her hips and pulled her close, pushing his hard length into her tight hole. She gasped in unison with him as he began to fill her, reaching around to touch her clitoris. Kitty moaned, pressing her arse tight against his body so that he was completely in her, ready to begin his thrusts. He teased her for a moment longer, rubbing her swollen clitoris until she was breathing heavily and whimpering - a sign that she really wanted him.

He began to slide out, and then in again, gliding effortlessly into her body. He was slick with her juices and she was so aroused that they fitted together like pieces of a jigsaw. He increased his speed, both of the thrusts and the circular rubbing of her clitoris. Kitty moaned loudly as she began to rock back and forth with his thrusts. He reached up to tug on her hair, making her whimper and arch her back.

"You like that, Kitty?" he teased.

"Yes, Sir." she replied, moaning loudly.

He grabbed her hips and held her tight against him as he filled her over and over and over. She tightened with the building orgasm and he groaned, digging his nails into her hips. Kitty rubbed her own clitoris, coating her fingers with her own freely flowing juices.

"Oh, Sir..." Kitty pleaded.

He continued relentlessly, gasping and inhaling hard as he got closer and closer to his climax. He let his eyes scan over her petite frame and the breasts bouncing into one another with the intensity of his thrusts. The sight was even more arousing and he pushed deeply into her - pressing against her g-spot.

Kitty cried out with the pleasure as her orgasm erupted inside her. She was soaking wet, dripping all over him as he moaned deeply with the contractions she was having. She moaned again as a wave of pleasure tore through her, making her entire body shake. He was soon to finish, hitting his climax with little more than a groan. Kitty felt his juices mix with her own and knew that she could rise to her full height now.

"That was amazing," Kitty said, "Sir."

"You enjoyed it?" he asked in disbelief.

"All of it," Kitty promised, "please do it again sometime."

He smiled, looking down on his beautiful girlfriend. He was her dominant now, but that didn't mean that he'd leave her unsatisfied. He pulled her into his arms and their lips locked, breaking only for him to mutter:

"Of course, my slut. Anything for you."