The Submissive Side of Lust - Part 4

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http://www.lushstories.com/stories/bdsm/the-submissive-side-of-lust-part-4.aspx

I don’t know how long it has been since you strapped me to the bed and walked out of the room; it could be two minutes, or ten ,or it could be longer. Fur lined leather cuffs on my wrists and ankles restrain me to the bed. I am completely splayed out, with my legs spread and attached to the corners of the bed and my arms straight over my head.

The blindfold has plunged me into complete darkness and the music playing in the room causes me to not be able to hear anything. My other senses are alive and are overly active. I think I can smell scents in the air and feel sensations against my body. Most of all, my mind is racing.

I am trying to listen for any sound above the music to determine if you are in the room or not. Trying to find the slightest hint as to what you are going to do to me. I am thinking about what we have done in the past and what you might be thinking, but I really have no idea and can only just lie here.

A light sensation starts at the top of my head. It moves across my forehead to my nose and lips. The sensation continues to move down from my lips to my chin and neck.

It feels like a sheet of silk is being dragged down my body, very light and airy. It causes my skin to tense and develop goose bumps.

The sensation moves to the inside of my arms and down to my armpit and side, one arm at a time. Then, starting at my collarbones and moving down my chest to my breasts.

My mind is racing to know what it is when I have this overwhelming urge to squirm. I cannot move other than to shift my shoulders a little.

A groan slips from my mouth, “mmmm”. Is this real or imagined?

It must be real. It is moving down again, across my stomach to my hip bones. It is moving over my lower stomach and just tracing lightly over my womanhood down to my thighs. It continues down my legs to the inside of my feet and then it stops.

Then there is nothing again, just darkness and the music.

“AAAAHHHHH” I scream.

A series of dull needles makes a straight line down the inside of my arm. They are closely spaced, almost as if they are on a wheel. Not painful, just shocking, very different from the sensations a moment ago.

“What is that, what are you doing?” I know I’m not alone in the room anymore.

The rolling pins continue across my body, across my shoulders and breasts, across my stomach and inner thighs and across my calves and feet.

Then there is nothing. I can hear the sound of metal on the table. It must be the pins.

“What is that? What are you doing?”

Then finally your voice fills my ears as you whisper to me.

“I’m going to touch you. You need to stay still and be completely quiet.”

“What, wha…”

“Shhhh, no sounds”

I feel the bed move down between my legs. I know you are there. Can I do this and can I handle being shut off from sight, sound and the ability to touch you?

I feel something warm spreading on my womanhood. A warm liquid followed by your fingers caressing between my legs. I can feel your fingers spreading the warm liquid between the lips of my womanhood and then feeling your finger entering me. Slowly moving into me, lifting upward, and caressing the top of my vagina. Your thumb is pressing down against my love button, almost as if you are trying to touch your finger and thumb together.

Your finger starts to circle around against the sides of my vagina and pressing outward.

You’re now going to feel something you’ve never felt before. It won’t hurt. Just relax.”

I feel more of the oil drip onto my lower stomach and your finger return to my womanhood. Your fingers are opening me up, spreading my lips apart. Then I feel something round pressing against me and slipping into me.

I inhale sharply as I feel a metal ball enter my body. A gasp escapes my lips.

“Relax, it won’t hurt you.”

With my womanhood still open, I feel another metal ball pressing against me and sliding in.

“Good girl, now try to relax and enjoy the feeling.”

Your thumb returns to my love button and starts a slow circular motion.

My head rolls to the side and my body starts to arch upward. My back arching off the bed and is held in the air by my bottom and shoulders.

The metal balls gave me a full feeling, as feeling like a penis were inside me. The muscles of my vagina tensing and squeezing the metal balls inside me and your thumb rolling over my lover button cause me to thrash from side to side.

Then, just as I feel your tongue on my love button, you pull the ball out of me and my body tenses. My climax surges over me, clamping my eyes closed, forcing me to inhale and let a deep purring groan out.

My arms are freed from the ties that held them up. I can only curl my upper body up and pull myself against your head. My fingers tangling in your hair and pulling you into me.