

You're Mine Now

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“You are mine now,” I growl in his ear seductively as I undress him and handcuff him to our bed.

He shudders. “What are you going to do to me?”

I giggle. “You’ll know when it happens.”

With great efficiency, I tie a blindfold around his eyes. He frowns. “I don’t even get to see you?” he whines.

I laugh. “No. You don’t even get to see me. You just get to hear me and feel me do naughty things to you.”

He whimpers, and I grin. This is going to be fun.

I kiss his lips tenderly. I nibble and suck on his bottom lip softly. His tongue slips in my mouth, and I suck on it gently. He moans in my mouth. Scraping my teeth against his tongue, I pull away from him and brush my lips against his jaw. He shivers. My teeth graze against his jawline, and he moans again, ever so softly.

My lips travel down his jawline, kissing down the tendon in his neck. I glide the tip of my tongue back up this area, knowing it’s a tender spot for him. I see him bite his lower lip. I smile and sink my teeth in to his neck, relishing in his loud moan. I chew on his neck and press my body against his, feeling him shiver.

I back away slowly, pulling the skin on his neck as I go. He groans loudly and I giggle, mocking him. I tear off my clothes and quickly get on top of him. He smiles when our nude bodies touch. I grind against his leg slowly, rolling my hips and purposefully brushing my breasts against his chest. He inhales sharply and bites his bottom lip.

My hands run up his sides and caresses under his arms. He squirms a little. I kiss his collarbone

softly, barely bringing my lips to it. My hips are grinding in to him harder, and my breasts are shaking against his body. His hips move up slightly, and he moans quietly.

Slowly, I slide my hands down his body; one finding his half-erected dick and the other massaging his thigh. Still rubbing against him, I begin to glide my hand up and down his shaft. I twist my fingers right under his cap and moan quietly as he rises in my hand. I pinch the very tip of his head, and his hips jerk slightly. I laugh a little as he whimpers.

Faster, I stroke his shaft, bringing him to his full length. I twist his shaft gently and pull away from him. He whines, and his hips start rocking slowly. I push them down with both hands and position myself between my legs. I pull his legs apart a little. Beginning at his knee, I slowly lick up his inner thigh, circling it on his pelvic line, and tracing around his scrotum. With my hand, I glide my fingers up his other thigh, slowly...slowly...

Without warning, I grab his balls and twist them as hard as I can. His hips jerk and he groans loudly. I smirk and twist his balls the other way. I love all this teasing!

One finger slides down between his balls and presses right below them, on the perineum. I massage this area gently as I slither my tongue up and down his shaft. He gasps as I rub my fingers aggressively against the tender location. I moan, loving the feel of his dick growing and thickening against my tongue.

I wrap my mouth around his head and suck on it hard. He gasps, and I hear the handcuffs jiggle a little. I slide the rest of my mouth down his shaft while rubbing his balls with my hands and massaging his perineum with both thumbs.

“Oh, Aerial...” he groaned. I moaned against his shaft, causing a vibration that makes his hips jerk.

I close my mouth tightly over his entire dick and begin to hum as his hips start thrusting. He groans and continues thrusting. I clench my teeth against the base of his shaft. His hips jerk and slow down a little.

I stay like that; clenching the base of his shaft with my teeth, my mouth closed tightly, humming. It's driving him nuts. “Please...keep going...” he begs. In response, I hum louder, causing more vibrations. His moans and groans grow louder. Pre cum drops on my tongue. He's shaking beneath me. His breath become shaky and his hips are rocking faster. He's about to cum.

Satisfied, I pull away slowly, dragging my teeth against his shaft as I go. He whines and begs, “No, don't stop.... Keep going...”

“Mmm, did you like it, baby?” I purr in his ear.

He nods his head fiercely. “Yes....please, Aerial...please keep going.”

I chuckle. “No, Andrew, I can’t keep doing that. I’m nowhere near done with you yet.”

I kiss him again, biting his tongue when it enters my mouth, teasing him. His hips are bucking against my body.

I back up against his quivering dick, rubbing my ass against it. “What else are you gonna do?” he asks softly.

I let out a small moan rock against his dick. “First...” I say slowly, “I’m going to spread apart my ass and ride you.” As I say the words, I’m spreading apart my cheeks and gradually slid my ass over his pulsing dick. I moan with pleasure as I begin rocking my hips back and forth. I clench my cheeks and listen to him moan.

“Mmm...then...” I say, “I’m going to ride you harder...and faster....” I begin to increase my speed and intensity as I speak, clenching my teeth to prevent moaning. He groans louder.

I continue, building up my speed gradually as I go. Soon, I’m moaning and groaning along with him.

“Can I cum?” he pants.

I shake my head, forgetting his blindfolded, then say, “Not yet... I still have... one more thing.”

“Mmm...what?” he whines.

I slide off his dick and push him in to my vagina. “This,” I say as I begin riding him as fast and as hard as I can.

He groans and begs, “Can I cum now?”

“No,” I say, “Not until I tell you to.”

He whimpers and keeps thrusting inside my vagina, in rhythm with me. I feel my climax building as we fuck. I am so close to cumming. “Cum...now...” I command.

He groans. His body spasms as I feel his hot cum shoot inside me. I moan and let loose my own sweet cum. Both our bodies are withering as we hit our orgasm. With a last shuddering breath, I pull away and collapse on top of him. I slide off his blindfold and kiss him passionately.

“I...love...you,” he pants.

A special thanks to my friend Jon for telling me about a prostate massage. It inspired this story.