

My Kinky Aunt (part 2)

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Part 2 shows more sexual desires from the kinky aunt

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...I was so aroused and the touch of my aunt's lips made me harder than ever. Her tongue was licking the smooth surface of the pvc and her fingernails were underneath and behind me digging into the skintight plastic covering my butt...then I felt her bite me and I instinctively arched my back, pushing my balls closer to her mouth. My eyes closed and I was in a world of absolute ecstasy. She was nibbling me softness through the pvc and I could feel some pain as she bit harder. Suddenly she stopped and I didn't know what had happened. 'We can't do this, it's so wrong', my aunt was in tears and standing up she told me I should leave. I was very confused as she seemed to be enjoying this and I certainly was but I respected her wishes, waked slowly upstairs and dressed back into my clothes - I left the tiny silver pvc garment on the bed, it was still wet from her licking. I didn't see my aunt for a couple of weeks, she didn't call and I didn't want to approach her in case it became very awkward. Then one evening my mobile rang and it was her, she wanted to see me at her house, apologies were made and I said she didn't need to and anyway, I said I'd be there in an hour. I arrived at her house and my aunt opened the door, hugged me tightly and ushered me inside. We sat on the sofa and she explained to me her thoughts about our 'relationship', if I was willing to be a part of her plans then this would make her very happy - but it had to be a secret from my mother, and everyone else. I agreed and we started our intense meetings, always at my aunt's house and always exciting. ***** My aunt had been 'experimenting' with me for a few weeks and I was enjoying the warm evenings in her house, I always looked forward to what she had bought me to wear - sometimes these 'expensive' items of clothing got ruined with the sexual urges and passion she showed with certain household objects and whenever she produced something bendy or even electric I felt my heart beat faster with anticipation. One evening I arrived as usual and she asked me if we could switch round, 'I want to feel what you feel when I ravage you.' I agreed and wondered how I would approach the situation. I told my aunt I would undress her first to which she agreed, this is something she had recently enjoyed doing with me and which I enjoyed very much. I stood behind her and ran my hands over her curved bottom, feeling her pantyline through the fabric of her tight skirt and feeling the two lines run into her waistband. I unzipped her skirt and pulled it down over her hips, it came free and fell to the floor - to my delight she was wearing a black shiny pvc body - I ran my hands over her

hips feeling the slinky smoothness of her plastic covered bottom. I moved around to her front and started to unbutton her blouse, I could see the black body through the white cotton and as the buttons came apart I saw how wonderful her breasts looked pushed up with her cleavage so inviting. The light cotton slid from her shoulders and fell on the floor. My aunt stood in front of me, milky white skin, freckled shoulders and red bobbed hair - I think I was in love with her for that one moment - it was certainly lust. The black pvc body fitted her perfectly and I had been asked to bring this woman to painful ecstasy. I asked her if she had any rope and she told me where it was in the kitchen. I came back in with a length of about 20 feet of white nylon cord but had no knowledge of knots so didn't really know what to do with it, so I tied my aunt's wrists together 'Make it very tight' she said, I pulled the cord and she gasped. I then coiled the cord around her waist and tied it at the back, pulled it down and threaded it between her thighs and up between her lips...I did this very slowly and as I pulled the cord tighter and watched as the tight black pvc ruffle with the cord my aunt moaned and bit her lip. I could see she was enjoying this and pulled harder. I tied the cord in a knot around my aunt's shoulders as a temporary measure as my jeans were now very uncomfortable and tight. I made sure she was watching and slowly unbuckled my belt, unbuttoned my jeans and let them fall, my aunt kept her gaze on the bottom edge of my t-shirt and the large rounded bulge protruding from it...as always I made sure the underwear I was wearing was a pair she had bought especially for me, she had bought me a whole batch of tiny velvet briefs which were pouched and very tight, the soft crushed velvet was white and showed every crease and bulge. I pulled my shirt over my head and stood in just the tiny velvet 'v' around my waist and between my thighs, my aunt was visibly licking her lips as I untied the cord from her shoulders and fed the end down the waistband of my briefs, coiled it around my balls and penis and out the waistband again, I could feel the pressure building up as the veins started to throb under the tight cord. I tied the cord around her shoulders again and said that whenever she moved and felt pleasure or pain I would feel it too. My Aunt smiled playfully and started wriggling, slowly at first. I could see the cord tighten between her legs and heard the creak of the pvc as it did so. When she moved I felt the cord coiled around my balls tighten as well, I doubled over and moaned, for a moment she looked worried and then that wicked smile returned and she moved quicker, the coil around my sex was acting as a noose and I couldn't loosen it quickly. My balls were aching so much and I could feel my penis becoming larger with the trapped blood - this was such a turn on...and then my aunt lost her balance and fell backwards onto the sofa and the blast of pain in my groin made me pass out...