

# Restless Night

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I am laying in bed trying to sleep but I cant. I am feeling very restless. My mind just wont shut up and go to sleep. I toss and turn, after a while I get thirsty so I decide to go to the kitchen.

I debate putting on my robe, but figure it is the middle of the night no one will see me walking around my house nude. If they do well I hope they enjoy the show. My rather large breasts should please most passersby.

After getting some water I look out the window and not caring if someone is watching I start to rub my tits up and down. Grabbing my nipples and pulling on them gently. I grab the left one and pull it towards my lips and with my tongue I tease my nipple. Not to leave the right out a grab it and suck my right nipple until both of them are hard. Then I take my left hand and start rubbing my pussy slowly slipping my fingers inside and stroking my clit.

I walk back towards my bedroom when Jason, my boyfriend grabs me from behind and throws me against the wall. Next thing I know there is a knife against my throat.

" If I have told you once I have told you a thousand times you are not to touch yourself unless I allow it." he whispers in my ear.

"Sorry, I couldn't help myself." I respond meekly.

He puts a blindfold over my eyes and then turns me around and roughly grabs my tits and pulls on them. He squeezing them painfully. I try to cover them with my arms and hands, when I feel the knife blade against my throat again.

“ You shall be punished for this indiscretion.” he all but growls at me.

I love when he talks to me like this even though it scares me at the same time. My pussy is already starting to get wet in anticipation. He takes the knife and runs it slowly over my tits and then down my stomach and back up towards my neck. He grabs my face and kisses me roughly. Then I feel his body up against mine. He is taller than me and I love the way his body feels against mine. Strong, muscular, all man and all mine.

He kicks my feet apart and thrust his hips up against mine over and over. I can feel his hard on bursting to get out of his sweat pants He grabs me by the hair.

“ Let’s go back to bed .” he demands.

I lead the way back to the bedroom where he throws me down on the bed. He grabs my right arm and pulls it towards the headboard. I feel metal on my wrist and realize he is going to handcuff me to the headboard. I try and pull away and again I feel the tip of his knife against my throat , pushing in almost breaking this skin but not quite. I relax my arms and quickly my hands are handcuffed.

The headboard is metal and very sturdy. I know there is no way I can get out of the handcuffs but I still try. I pull on them as hard as I can. It doesn’t budge. I hear laughter.

“ Struggle all you want you aren’t going anywhere until I am done with you.’ he sneers.

I feel him lean over me and then he starts to kiss my lips and slips his tongue in my mouth. At the same time his hands are rubbing my breasts. I try fighting this but I like the way he is kissing me and touching me.

He pulls away and I actually lean up trying to make the kiss last. He leans down again and kisses my neck. His hands are going in circles around my tits slowly getting closer and closer to my nipples. When he reaches them he pulls on each one making them hard and then he starts sucking them and biting them. It hurts but feels good at the same time. My nipples are so sensitive from the bites that even the light slaps he gives my breasts send sensations running through my body

After a moment or two he takes each nipple and licks them over and over before taking each in his mouth and sucks on them. My body is quivering with need. It feels so good. I am starting to get wet.

“mmm” I moan unable to stop myself.

“ Not resisting now are you?” he asks jokingly.

All I can do is nod my head. As his hands work his way down my body getting closer and closer to my pussy. I want to close my legs but at the same time I want to spread them wide for him.

“ I am sorry, I won't do it again.’ I plead with him.

He says nothing as I feel the knife between my legs. He is running the tip up and down my inner thighs. Deeper and deeper into my flesh. But not hard enough to break my skin. It doesn't hurt in fact it feels good. He then takes his hand and runs his finger across my pussy lips I know he can feel the wetness there.

“ Like it don't you bitch?” he asks.

“ No, no please stop!” I cry out. “ Well if you don't like it why are you so wet then? He asks.

“ I, I ,I ..... Oh god I don't know, Please stop I wont do it again!” I beg him even though I really don't want him to stop.

He takes one finger and slips it inside my wet lips and slowly inserts another. He starts finger fucking me faster and faster. With his thumb he is circling my clit harder and harder.

I feel my orgasm rising in me when I feel the knife against my inner thigh so close but not cutting enough to draw blood. The pleasure and pain mix. I don't know whether to cry out in pain or pleasure.

“ Oh god... please don't, please don't.....stop!” I scream as my orgasm shakes my entire body.

I am still in the afterglow of my orgasm when I feel his hard cock against my lips trying to force his

way in my mouth. I try to resist but he puts his knife to my throat.

“Open wide.” He tells me.

I lift my head and lick his cock from the base to the tip up and down again. Then I take his cock in my mouth. He starts pushing his cock deeper and deeper into my mouth as I suck his hard cock for all I am worth. The whole time I can feel the knife pressing harder on my neck. I hear him moaning and know he will cum soon.

“Suck it bitch, take it all.” he says.

He grabs my hair as he rams his cock repeatedly in my mouth and then I feel and taste his cum spurting in my mouth and down my throat. When he is done he slowly pulls his cock out of my mouth and gets off the bed.

A few moments pass and I wonder what he is thinking, what is he going to do next? I can't see and it drives me wild not knowing what is coming.

I jump when I feel the knife on my chest. Just going up and down between my breasts. Then running up my arm and back again. I feel the knife against my throat again.

‘I don't know whether you have learned your lesson or not.’ he tells me.

“I have, I swear, please let me go.” I beg him.

Suddenly he starts slapping my thighs easy at first then harder and harder. I try twisting away from his hands. He grabs my hair and I feel the knife pressed against my neck again.

“Don't fight me or I will make you regret it” he tells me.

“I swear I wont ever touch myself again please stop.” I plead with him.

He lets me go and I spread my legs for him as he continues to slap my thighs and legs and then he starts rubbing my clit as well. It feels so good the stinging of my thighs and the pleasure building in me. My pussy is dripping with my wetness. I know I will cum soon.

He stops and I feel his weight as he gets back on the bed. He kneels between my legs and leans forward and whispers in my ear.

“ Do you want me to fuck you ? He asks.

“ oh, yes please fuck me, please fuck me .” I beg him.

I can feel the heat radiating off of his body. I arch my hips up in invitation. I feel him rubbing his cock against my cunt over and over grazing my clit.

“ Please fuck please I cant stand it anymore.” I cry out to him.

I feel his cock enter my wet pussy. He moves inside me slow and steady. it feels so good that within moments I orgasm. He continues with this slow and steady rhythm. Pushing his way deep inside me and then almost pulling all the way out.

“ God that feels good.” I moan.

I can feel another orgasm building when his thrusts start getting faster and harder. I know he is fucking me as hard as he can and I will be bruised from this tomorrow but I don't care as my second orgasm shatters my body. I am shaking from the intensity of it when I feel his cum shooting inside me. He lays there with me for a few moments.

“ Damn, I love you so much I cant stand it.’ he tells me.

“ I love you too .” I sigh.

He get up and takes the handcuffs off me. I don't move I am still dazed from everything that has happened as he crawls back in bed with me. I wrap my arms around him as he kisses me gently on my forehead.

“Teach you to play with yourself without permission.” He tells me.

Within moments I can feel myself falling asleep, my head resting on his chest listening to the man I love breathing. My mind has finally stopped running all over the place it is finally quiet my last thought before sleep overtakes me is I think I shall play with my tits in front of the window again tomorrow night, who knows what Jason will do next time.