I opened the door to my 2 bedroom small house that I was renting in Texas. I had recently gotten a job working for private aerospace company Space X, and with my salary, I was able to afford the rent on a decent place with a couple of acres. My longtime flame Mary was visiting from Indiana for the week too, and I looked forward to a week-long dance between romance and sex with her. One of the reasons I picked this house was because it was slightly isolated, with some trees and land to muffle any loud moans or noises when Mary orgasms.

 The house was pretty cool anyhow. It was based on a modernist design, built from old shipping containers with lots of glass and concrete interspersed with futurist furniture. There was one room which I had converted to be my writing room; this was decked out in a nautical and steampunk theme, which happened to be two of my favorites. I’ll tell you one thing, Mary, in a corset with some steampunk goggles blows my mind! She’s absolutely beautiful to me anyways, but the corset is sort of in your face sexy, and pushes up her lovely all natural breasts and to tease the male eye. And sailor costumes too…mmmm, I was getting erect just thinking of past fun times with Mary.

 Another room in the house I had converted into our bondage room. I had bought some soundproofing materials and the landlord had already okayed it for me to make some remodeling changes. In the center of the room sat a chair, like the kind you would see at a dentist’s. They were perfect for bondage because they reclined far back, and could also be raised up to a higher point. There was what looked like a cut in half circle that surrounded the chair, made up strong steel. The ends were enclosed too. It was for handcuffs and shackles to be attached. Pushed against the wall and on the counters in the room were several sex toys and machines. There were also a couple of wheeled carts that you could rest the sex machines on, could set to a certain angle, and then lock into the floor to provide hours of slow or fast sexual tension.

 I walked into the drawing room and took off my hat, set my wallet, keys, etc. down. Then I made my way to the kitchen, where I heard some chopping noises. Mary was standing at the counter chopping something. Tip-toeing my way over to her, I suddenly grasped her from behind, and she stifled a squeak of surprise. Mary probably heard the door open, just not me being able to surprise her. I kissed her neck and ran my fingers through her long blonde hair as my erect cock pressed against her body. She turned around and we embraced more fully, and kissed passionately on the lips. She looked into my eyes and said, “I’ve been waiting all day for you. Let’s get you out of your clothes.”

 And with that said, we ravenously stripped each other naked, her kitchen project forgotten. My hands eagerly ripped her shirt off over her head, taking care not to actually rip it (hey, those things get expensive!) She wasn’t wearing a bra, which was hot. No underwear either, I found that out after helping her take her pants off. Her vagina glistened a little from the moisture that had begun to gather there. I kissed just above the tip of her slit and then she helped me take off my polo shirt, my pants, and boxers. My shaft pointed straight at her, my balls tight and all pubic hair shaved. Mary had her pubic hair completely shaved too, which she knew I loved, and she liked it like that as well. I picked her up and carried her to the bondage room.

 She didn’t struggle as I knew she wanted to be constrained and teased mercilessly before I had my way with her. First, she had in the dentist’s chair, facing me. I grabbed a coil of silk rope from the wall and began to lash her ankles and wrists to the half circle surrounding the chair. Mary was now spread eagled and I made the chair decline so that from her navel on up to her head, her body was in a decline position. Her voluptuous breasts stood firm and her pink areolas and nipples were ready to be sucked, I thought. I had just gotten to new toy, which for lactating women was great because it collected their milk, but Mary wasn’t lactating…yet, and needed her nipples to be sucked a couple of hours each day if possible to induce it. I thought it would be hot to taste her milk, and I knew she wouldn’t complain to have them sucked anyways, not with her tied up too.

 After attaching the suction cups to her nipples, the machine began to pump and her nipples began to get puffy. She gasped and I looked at her naked body for a second, before walking to the walk and opening the fridge. I grabbed a long banana from the fridge, peeled it, and showed it to Mary.

 “You know that food is for eating, not playing, right?” She said.

 “Yeah, your vagina will be eating it, before I get to,” I replied. She just rolled her eyes at me. Well, nothing she could do about it! My fingers brushed against her taut skin, and slid around her moisture laden slit. I flicker back her clit hood and pressed the tip of the banana to her clit and she sighed a little. The peeled banana moved around her shaved pussy, her sex juices lubing it up. I pushed it inside of her a little, and her labia lips parted as the fresh banana moved more inside of her. Mary took almost all of the 10” banana into her. My mouth began to salivate. I enjoyed tasting Mary. If I could get a tall glass of her sticky and sweet sex oils, I would drink it without a doubt. I gently fucked Mary with the banana, as I did not want it to break off inside her. I couldn’t take it any more though; I withdrew the lubed banana and ate it. Mary looked on as I ate a banana covered in her juices.

 “Well Joe, I’m so glad you enjoy my taste,” she said. I’m not sure about her tone of voice, though she was smiling when she said it. I swallowed the last of a Mary flavored banana before grabbing a saws-all that had been converted with a studded rubber dildo taking the place of the blade. I screwed it into one of the wheeled carts and positioned it so that it was pointing up into Mary. First I had to extend the dildo so that it was both in line with her slit and that it would be fully inside of her. Okay, perfect! I turned the sex machine on to its lowest setting and with the amount of juices that Mary was making, it easily slipped into her tightness. We both her the seal *squelch* as the dildo began to penetrate Mary repeatedly. The good thing about a machine is that I could leave it here teasing Mary while I go make a sandwich, but a boyfriend couldn’t be that cruel could he?

 I turned the machine up one notch, and it pounded into her a little faster and harder. Her breasts jiggled as both her nipples were sucked on and her vagina fucked by machines. She moaned a little now. I wasn’t worried though, so I took my naked self and walked back to the kitchen, where I made myself a turkey, tomato, pickle, and avocado sandwich with some cheddar cheese too. I savored every bite, and then returned. I had only been gone about 10 minutes, but the floor in front of the chair was puddled with liquid when I stepped back into the room. Even better I thought.

 Rummaging around in one of the cabinets, I found the clothespins I was looking for. I took out a generous handful and began to clip them onto Mary’s arms and legs, in a long row descending down each limb. The pain mixed with the pleasure would take her to the next level of orgasms. I knew she wasn’t in true pain though, and I would never do that to her. I straddled her upper body and directed my erect cock towards her mouth. She clamped her open mouth around it and began to give me head. I let her suck on me for a short time before getting back up and continuing to pleasure Mary even deeper. I knew she was dying for the real thing to be inside of her, and I was dying to be deep inside of her.

 I turned the saws-all off and unlatched it from the fixed position in the floor before moving it back to the wall. Her hole was open now, and it was a pink and pretty sight. I raised the chair higher up to me so I didn’t have to kneel and I began to lick up her juices. I started at the inside of her left thigh, licking tenderly and slowly up to her vagina and then alternating to her right thigh, and licking any drops that had rolled down it. My hands pulled her labia lips apart before I stuck the tip of my tongue into her. She was warm and wet. My hands were already sticky, but I cared not. All I cared for was pleasing Mary. That gave me the most pleasure.

 My tongue seemed to have a mind of its own as it flickered in and out of her pink lips and onto her clit. I pressed my mouth completely over her vagina and began to suck. There seemed to be a vacuum tight seal between her vagina and my mouth, until suddenly she clenched and squirted a long line of liquid into my mouth. I drank it down no problem though, and enjoyed it too. I fingered her with my two middle fingers and I touched her g-spot, getting another good gush of Mary into my face.

 Well, I stood up between her thighs and pressed my member into her incredibly wet hole. Mary moaned as she felt my familiar cock enter her body. My hands caressed her big breasts and before my hips began to thrust, I unhooked the suction cups from her nipples, which were engorged now, and moved the lactation machine away. My fingers squeezed them and Mary moaned louder. Now my hips began to thrust and her breasts moved up and down too. My hands grabbed onto them as I thrust as deep into her as I could and then I began to move a lot faster. I kissed neck then nibbled on her lips before kissing her mouth with mine. Her arms strained against the rope, but to no avail. I know she wanted to grasp me as if to pull me even deeper into her, but it seemed like I was already there.

 I was leaving bite marks on her skin, which turned me on more. Her breasts were firm to my touch, her nipples puffy from an hour long of forced suction. I could feel my balls tighten up and knew I was close to shooting my load. Instead of ejaculating inside of her, I pulled out quickly and suddenly couldn’t hold back. I shot rope after rope of sticky sperm onto Mary’s beautiful face and breasts. I untied an arm of hers and she slapped me!

 “That was for getting food while leaving me here alone,” she said, before she took her fingers and began to scoop up all of my cum. I watched her as she dribbled it into her open mouth. Her tongue licked her fingers clean, and my dick clean too. I untied the rest of her limbs and she rose up before me, and planted a kiss on my lips.

 “And that was for some amazing sexual teasing,” she said. “I wonder when I will be able to produce milk.”

 She was a little weak kneed from an hour long of sexual tension, so I again carried her, this time to the spacious bath tub, and began to fill it. Mary sat on my lap facing away from me and I began to kiss her slender neck. My hands again cupped her magnificent breasts and I wondered how lucky I was to have her as my girlfriend.