Mary squirmed against her bonds; not much noise because her mouth was gagged. She was tied to a massage table; her arms over her head and slim wrists tied together with coarse rope, and her legs were spread apart and each ankle tied to a metal cicrclet I had welded to the table. She was completely naked and it was a glorious sight. Her long blonde hair was tangled and her eyes frantically searched the room, as if dreading what would happen to her. Little did she know or even consider that in her sleeping, subconscious mind, she was salivating and desiring this encounter, as she ended up enjoying every encounter we had.

 I looked the one way mirror. I was erect already. Mary…I thought. She takes my breath away and to see her struggling and naked was like an aphrodisiac. My tools were laid out on a rolling cart. They included slightly green bananas, a bottle of red wine, two candles, a tray of ice, a sawsall with a studded dildo on the end, 57 clothespins, a lighter, and a knife. It was time. I could tell because through the glass I saw her body make a subtle move and go limp, as if she was resigned that she couldn’t escape. The wheels on the cart barely made a sound as I pushed it to the door of the room. Just before closing, I turned on the hidden 1080p camera in the room.

 The door opened with a hiss. The room itself was slightly pressured and most definitely soundproofed. I pushed the cart to the side of Mary, and drank her in as the door automatically closed behind me. Her voluptuous bust stood tall; her faintly pink areolae and long nipples hard. Mary’s pubic hair was trimmed in a V shape, she knew I liked that. I liked a little hair because of her sex oils that clung to the ends like rain droplets on a fir tree aroused me even more. Mary’s vagina was pink and her walls were just slightly open. Okay, first things first, I thought.

 On the cart, I broke the ice tray and from it I took out a mostly perfect ice cock. I waved it in front of her eyes before tickling it from her ear down her slender neck. I watched as her body tensed from the first touch of cold, then relaxed slightly as I drew lines on her flesh with the ice penis. I traced circles around her perfect bust, before lightly touching her hard nipples. Mary breathed a little shallower as I brought the ice cock slower down to her mound. I traced the V hair with it before teasing her slit; from the tip to the bottom. The ice touched her labia and her legs tried to close because of the frozen touch on her most sacred place, but some of her juices did begin to flow. I liked to tease Mary before bringing her to climax several times. I put the ice back in the tray. Mary’s body was slightly wet from the trace drops of ice water. I took the lighter and flicked it, and with my other hand, I lit the candle. Mary’s eyes were wide and I grinned.

 Once the first drop of wax hit my hand, it was ready. I began to drip wax on Mary’s lithe naked body, starting with her chest and slowly dripping it on her tight stomach. Her abdominal muscles clenched and she whimpered a little. However, hot wax was hot for only a second before cooling. Soon, she had congealed wax on her unblemished white skin. I flicked it off of her; the skin was a little red from the abrupt heat touching her.

 My fingers began to massage her body. I used the tips to lightly touch her… the inside of her thighs before teasingly touching her moist lady spot. I slid inside and my fingers felt the heat from her body as well as the liquids she produced as natural lubricant. Mary breathed a little faster while I fingered her and then played with her clit. I wanted to lick and taste her right now, but I forced myself to wait until later. I looked at the cart and smiled. I will have a taste of her yet! I peeled the banana and rubbed the tip gently on her vagina. Her vaginal walls moved apart as I pushed the solid banana into her body. She took about four inches of it and I left it there inside of her and grabbed the clothespins. First, I took one each and put them on her erect nipples. Then I had a trail of them going, 12 each from each breast going to each bicep, and then went back to the banana and twisted it. I pulled it out slowly and was pleased to see the banana dripping with Mary’s sex oils. My hand lifted the banana to my face and I smelled her musk; mmmm. My tongue licked the slick banana and tasted her sweetness combined with the banana’s natural sweetness.

 It was time to ratchet things up a notch. I grabbed the sawsall and plugged it in. There was a contraption I had made that when the fucking machine was on and fucking a woman, that it would hold it place. I set up the holder and stuck the studded dildo into Mary’s tight and by now, soaking wet slit. The sawsall was on slow; the dildo extended 6” into her then slowly withdrew. It was all about teasing and foreplay. I grabbed the bottle of wine next and opened it with my pocketknife. It was a merlot, my favorite. I upended the top and dripped red wine onto Mary’s breasts and stomach before setting the half full bottle down. My mouth was salivating; so I obliged my senses and bent over the table. My tongue lapped up the red wine and alternately kissed her body. Mary moaned against the gag and I took it as a sign to flick the sawsall on high. The dildo was plunged in and out of Mary now at a speed faster than what a human could achieve. Suddenly liquid spurted around the dildo and shot across the room. I winced a little; I had wanted to swallow her nectar, but rationed there would be more later to digest. She was moaning louder now and straining against her bonds, the rope abrasively chafing her wrists and ankles. She wanted the real deal, and quite frankly, I wanted to be inside of her.

 About half a minute after Mary had squirted, I turned the sawsall off and took the contraption down and set both on the cart. I took off my clothes now, and my erect penis stood out 6” from me. I had shaved it and my balls. A little pre-cum leaked from the top; that only happened when I was highly, highly aroused. First though, I lowered my head between her legs and my mouth kissed her pussy. My tongue licked from the top to the bottom of her slit, and flicked in and out. I felt a rush and opened my mouth to accommodate some more juices Mary had just let loose. I swirled it around my mouth before swallowing it. My lips were slightly sticky but it was amazing. I loved going down on Mary. I kissed her clit and then stood up and guided by cock into her waiting hole. I thrust in sharply and she gasped around the gag. I thrust hard and deep into her and my hands also began to remove the clothespins from her upper body, removing the ones pinching her nipples last. They were swollen. As I thrust against her body, my hands cupped her ample bust. At the time I thought, if I get her pregnant, I could suck on her nipples and drink her milk! The thought made me slow down, and my thrusts were slow but penetrated from the tip to the haft inside of her. Mary moaned more now. My fingers played with her still erect nipples and I pictured milk coming out of them. I really wanted her to ride me, or to take her doggy style, but that could wait for another day. I felt the semen inside of me building up, so before I came, I pushed hard against her and as deep as I could go inside of Mary. I looked into her eyes, her face only centimeters away from mine, and came like a volcano. I felt four good, long ropes of sperm soak the inside of her vagina as well as some drops that dribbled out afterwards. I stayed inside of her to make sure that every droplet was absorbed, and as I stepped away, I saw that none of my cum dripped out. So before any could, I moved the circlets from beneath the table on the poles next to the bed and locked them in place about three feet above the table. Mary had her feet in the air now, and gravity could only speed up how her body would soak up my sperm.