

Sensual Torture

"Strip" I said. You seem a little surprised by me taking the dominant role. "Come on, or does it take as long to get undressed as dressed?" You fold your knickers and place them on the rest of your neatly folded clothes. "Hands on your head". I walk around you, very slowly, and examine you. You seem embarrassed by my attention to detail. You sometimes complain that you fat and unlovely, something I just don't understand. Your body gets me horny and that's the only test it needs to pass from my point of view. I go to one of my drawers and remove one of the 'toys'. It's my favourite flogger (there all my favourites, I love them all). The handle is bound with black leather and copper studs. The wrist strap is blue and there are thirteen black leather strands. Thirteen is such a nice number.

As you stand there naked with your hands on your head I suddenly realise your hair is still tied up. This I soon change and your currently raven black hair falls down and reaches to the centre of your back. I whisper "so much better like that don't you think". I draw the flogger tails across your breasts, bite-sized and yummy. I let the tails drag up through the cheeks of your oh so sexy rear. "Now let the fun begin." "On the bed, face up and stretch your arms out above you" You do as your told immediately, there's obviously a first time for everything!! I've already got the ropes prepared. I quickly put the loops round your wrists and ankles and tighten the ropes, stretching you, just a little. I stand back and look at you. I'm tempted to just fuck your brains out you look so horny, but I resist (Why?). "I'll just go and get the video camera and everybody and we can begin." The look that passes across your face tells me I'll pay for that comment at some point in the future. Something to look forward to.

I do leave the room to get a few things I prepared earlier. I'm only gone a minute barely enough time for you to get worried. I place the box where you can't see the contents. "And now let us begin." I pick up my favourite flogger again. I draw the tails gently up your right leg to just above the knee and stop. I do the same on your left leg. You've relaxed a bit, can't have that. I swish the tails onto the inside of your left thigh. This gets your attention. I drag the tails across your breasts and you tense up just a little. Good, I don't want you too relaxed that would spoil the fun. I hold the flogger just above your breasts and gently shake it. The ends of the tails are dancing over your skin and it's beginning to get you excited or is that more excited. Your nipples are getting erect and your breathing is getting shallower and faster. I flick the tails across both your breasts a couple of times and suddenly you breath in very deeply and slowly exhale. I see excitement in those green eyes. I carry on shaking the flogger gently as I draw it down your body to the edge of the hair that calls the colour you currently wear on your head a lie. I move the flogger away and bend over to examine your pussy more closely, a most pleasant task. "H'm, you seem to be quite excited. It's most damp down here, I might even say sopping wet. Are you enjoying this dear?" You just nod, keeping to the silence expected. Good to see you obey your own rules as well as you expect others to. "If we're not careful you're going to get the sheets all damp and if there's a wet spot you sleep on it." Your scowl brings a big grin to my face. "I think I'd better try wiping it up, where's the sandpaper?" (Yes, I agree, I do have a very odd sense of humour.) Not finding any convenient sandpaper I use the only thing to hand, my tongue. I kneel between your out stretched legs and give one big lick from bottom to top of your pussy just flicking your clit at the end. This brings a big indrawn gasp from you and your whole body tenses and then slowly relaxes. Honey never tasted this good. For some strange reason as soon as I'd licked away the moisture there seemed even more there. This would require more than one lick. I continued with the big bottom to top licks each time being very careful to flick your clit right at the end. Your breathing has become very ragged and your stomach muscles were beginning that tell tale flutter. I stop. No orgasms for you, yet. "Is that a look of disappointment? I've only just started and I had planned to keep going for a couple more hours yet. Perhaps you need to cool off."

I go to the box and remove one of the ice cubes that are in there. "This should help." I wave the cube in front of your eyes which widen quite nicely. Your breathing has settled down somewhat but is still a bit ragged. Due to my kind nature I initially stroke your forehead and cheeks with the cube. "Isn't that nice," I ask. You remain silent as you are supposed to. Good girl. I stroke the cube down to your chin, underneath onto your throat heading down your body. The cube has already lost size. Just as well I have more. You guess what I'm going to do next and you're right, ice cube on the nipples. I start with your right breast and start stroking the cube round the base but in slowly decreasing circles. Eventually I get to the nipple and start flicking the cube across it. It's very erect now. I then start using my tongue to warm you, how nice of me. I flick my tongue across the nipple a few times and then attempt to suck your entire breast into my mouth. I don't quite manage it but the ripples caused when I let go are quite sexy. Now for the left breast. The ice cube is almost gone, so I drop what is left of the cube in your belly button and go and get a fresh one. I can see you are happy with what I've just done. With a fresh cube I begin to work on your left breast. Again I circle the base of the breast and let the circle get smaller and smaller until once again I'm at the nipple. This time I start the licking first. I flick my tongue back and forth over the top of the nipple. Then I try to suck your whole breast into my mouth and let go with a pop. Then I apply the ice. Not just gently stroking this time but pressed down firmly onto the centre of the nipple. This gets a quite long in-drawing of breath sucked through your teeth and for the first time you really strain at your bonds. Just the reaction I was looking for. This cube has now also mostly gone. Again dropped into your belly button which causes the cold water there to spill and run out over you belly causing you to wince at the coldness of it.

I kneel between your legs and bend closer to examine you. You really are wet now and oh dear, there is a wet spot on the sheet beneath you. I lean forward and start to lick again. Stretching my tongue as far out as possible I lean my head between the top of your thighs and put the tip of my tongue on the spot just between your two holes. I start to lick up-wards while also applying pressure causing your lips to part. At the top of the stroke I flick your clit with the tip of my tongue. I repeat this with slightly more pressure and a little more slowly. Again with more pressure and slower still. I'm enjoying this almost as much as you, almost. I repeat this again and again and stop. Now time for a bigger ice cube. Guess where I'm going to use this.

Those ice trays for making popsicle's are useful when you don't want just an ice cube but a more interesting shape for the ice. Your eyes widen and your body tenses, pulling at the ropes. I bring the ice close to your pussy and begin to gently stroke your lips with the ice. I try to push the ice in a little but you are cooling down fast. I stroke your lips again with the ice and your inner thighs. You've tensed up but you start to relax as I lightly stroke the ice up your body. I stroke the ice across the other set of lips and the water makes your dark red lipstick glisten even more. You try to suck in the ice. Do you need the moisture or do you just want to suck something? Later. I cast the ice aside. Now for the really fun part, back to pussy licking.

I pulled myself down the bed so I could lie between your legs. I put my arms under your thighs with the palms resting on top, my fingers gripping gently. I start the slow licking again, bottom to top with a flick of the clit at the end of each stroke. After each stroke I pause for a second or two. Lick, pause, lick, pause. Each time very slowly and with enough pressure for my tongue to sink in as I move up. Doing this requires patience and control. Fortunately, I have both. Can I keep this up for more than a few minutes. You know I can. Your warming up nicely and your orgasm isn't too far away. I stop and pull back slightly. You expect this, you know what I'm like. I give you a couple of minutes to cool down and get your breath back before I start again. Long slow licks with a pause after each. I mentally count each lick, one, two, three....ten. Stop and pause. Then start again but this time only eight. Each time the number of licks is different, I don't want you to be able to anticipate. Your breathing is really ragged now and your looking very flushed. God you look horny.

You sense the difference immediately. I go straight for your clit and go wild. Flicking my tongue across it. Up and down, side to side and just random no direction at all just stimulation. I even try to suck on it, like a small cock. There will be no more pauses. This stops only when I get tired. It doesn't take long for you to come. You've been there or there abouts for a while now. You claim you need to rest between orgasms, get your breath back and it takes time to get you ready again. Tonight I'm going to prove you wrong and you won't complain a bit. I don't stop after you've cum, if anything I speed up. You don't know how long I can keep this up but it's going to be fun finding out. That tell tale flutter of the stomach muscles lets me know your about to cum again. I'm not tired, I'm not stopping yet, I've just got going and warmed up. I want you to scream for mercy, not that you'll be getting any. As I'm licking and sucking on your clit like a mad thing I glance up. What a view. Your very flushed, having difficulty breathing it seems and you look as horny as hell. Your shaking and quivering uncontrollably. Better than a cardio workout at the gym I'm sure. My jaw is beginning to ache, it's tiring, but the pleasure I'm giving you makes it worth it. You are really losing control now. Your trying to thrash about but the ropes restrain you. You cannot break them. You're moaning loudly now and seemingly begging for something, although what I can't make out. I keep on licking and sucking even though it's beginning to hurt. I'll make you beg me to stop if it takes all night. Your moaning is getting very loud now and the words "stop, please" come from your lips. I don't. "Oh god stop, please" is your plaintive cry. I ignore it. "Stop, for gods sake and I'll do your bloody ironing." I stop. Mission accomplished.