

Saturday Stories: Using Me

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"Stand up my love..." I do. He reaches up and presses the fabric of my nightgown against the v of my legs, making me shiver in response. Smiling, He sends me over to the toy collection to get a knife and the flogger, as well as, the bar restraint. I come back with my arms full and he sets them aside, directing me next to make a spot for Him to sit on the bed. When I'm done, I walk back to stand in front of Him and watch as He picks up the knife. He tells me to spread my legs and put my hands behind my back. As I do, we both realize that the fabric will not allow me to spread my legs much...so he reaches down to slice the fabric along my legs and I am able to open them enough that I can feel the air caressing my juicy lips. Then I feel the point of the knife trace a gentle line on my skin through the thin satin. Caressing me gently with the knife, He teases my nipples, my belly, never quite cutting me, but letting me feel the edge against my skin. I flinch a few times, but hold steady, trusting Him. Finally, He draws the knife against the v of my legs, pulling the fabric taut against the shape of my pussy lips and dipping the tip so that it will catch the fabric and begin to rip it. I can feel the straps on my shoulders pull snug and begin to cut in just a bit as the fabric resists His slicing it apart. He shoves the knife through the fabric rubbing the flat against my clit and inner lips through the thin fabric of my panties. He tilts the knife to bring the flat against my thigh and continues to pull downward, ripping another slit in the skirt of the nightgown.

Looking at the skin that is revealed His gaze travels up and He caresses my nipples with the knifepoint again, making them even harder. I gasp at the stimulation and the excitement of using a knifepoint for such caresses. I feel a yank at my waist and stumble closer so that He can put His hot mouth over one nipple and suck it through the thin fabric. Looking at the dampened fabric, He reaches up to pull it away from my nipple, making a slit so the nipple can peak out and then sucks at it again. Slowly He cuts the nightgown off me and it is in a heap on the floor, leaving me just in my panties. I still stand with my legs spread and my arms behind my back, thrusting my nipples toward His eager mouth. I feel the knifepoint teasing my clit lightly through my panties. Gently and gradually, He works the knife around the back of my boyshorts panties and up under the fabric pulling it away from my ass in the back until the edge begins to rip the fabric a little. Tearing here and there, the edge roams my hips, belly and mons. I hold as still as possible, but I am very aroused at the knife playing against my skin so carefully and teasingly. Slowly He points the edge downward in front of my clit, forcing the fabric to give under the pressure so the crotch is ripped out. His other hand comes up, sliding into the moistness behind my clit and claiming what is His...He hooks his fingers against my pubic bone, and the gspot there and pulls me toward Him again and His mouth finds my belly. I cum for Him and He grabs the rest of my panties and rips them off my hips, shoving me toward the bed. I stumble back until the edge of the bed meets the back of my legs, knocking me into a seated position.

He pushes His fingers into my mouth, and I lick them clean eagerly. Setting the knife down, He grabs the paddle, places it on the nightstand and crawls into His place calling for me to come sit in His lap. My now naked breasts sway as I settle into place. He caresses my hair, my face, my back, my legs, kissing me and telling me how glad to see me He is. I sigh like a kitten and snuggle Him contentedly, feeling the heat of the previous moment fade a little with His affectionate mood change.

Gradually He pushes me on to my belly over His lap and caresses me lovingly for long moments, rubbing my back and brushing my hair back from my face. "I love you..." He whispers softly. I sigh happily and whisper back to Him, as the first slap connects with my skin making me gasp just a little. In rapid succession, He spanks me lightly bringing a slow heat to my skin. Caressing me occasionally and rubbing the wetness between my legs into my mouth now and then, I lift up to meet His hand, enjoying the sensations of His touch. Gradually, He spanks me harder, so that it stings a bit and I start flinching occasionally.

Then I suddenly feel the paddle connect with my skin. Its impact is far lighter than what He's been doing with His hand and I'm glad of it, because the unexpectedness of it makes me jump. I settle down and wiggle slightly in pleasure at its effect on my skin. Gently He paddles my ass, gradually spanking me harder until it feels like a deep heat is in my skin and I'm writhing at the effect that is having on my pussy.

I feel Him pushing me off His lap and He tells me to put my bottom in the air at the edge of the bed. I do, placing a pillow under my belly. I feel Him place my ankles in the restraint bar and then He reaches to pull my wrists back to restrain them in it too. Helpless, I wonder what He'll do next. I feel a silk scarf cover my eyes and then the sting of the paddle returns...and He spanks me steadily for long moments...not varying the soundness of its impact on my flesh...Then, without missing a beat, I feel the flogger land hard on my upper back and I gasp at the change and jump. The pace quickens with the introduction of the flogger, He varies the placement and the sting, but makes the pace insistent and forceful, leaving me little time to relax between strikes

My ass begins to burn now that its not getting any attention and I can feel every strike of the paddle rising up on the skin. I know a big welt is all over my ass and upper thighs. I can feel a basket weaving of little welts collecting under the falls of the flogger all across my back, stinking harshly and I lean into it all, panting, nearly dripping with arousal. I feel something warm pressing at the opening of my sex and then slide past without hesitation... His huge engorged cock fills my empty pussy and I cry out in pleasure and pain as the final strike of the flogger lands on my back harder than any strike before it, leaving a blistering sting behind... The combination of extreme pain from the strike of the falls and His hardness rubbing my gspots sends me deep into subspace and I orgasm hard in response.

He fucks me hard, causing my muscles to fist around His cock. I don't know for how long, but as I rise back to more normal consciousness, I feel Him withdraw and I whimper in protest, feeling the restraints release from my wrists and ankles. He rolls me on to my sore back and buttocks and I gasp and cum again in response to the pressure of lying on my sore skin. He smiles at me and hands me a dildo... "Cum for me my love...No show...Just give me an orgasm quickly...."

I realize what He's going to do...but I comply, inwardly groaning at the torture I know is coming. I shove the toy into me without seduction and manipulate my body expertly to

extract an orgasm that will release all the sexual tension He's spent time building in my body... When I'm done, laying there limp, panting, and too weak to move, He smiles wickedly at me and pushes my body into a convenient position to lick my labia and clit...pushing His fingers in me...

My sex is so sensitive it's painful to be touched after I cum like that...and I whimper, whine and beg in response...wiggling to try to get away, but unable to move with the inertia of my own cum-flaccid body. "Please...! Please...!" This is just what He wants...To enjoy my wiggling and begging, He settles in for a leisurely taste of my nectar as I try desperately to fight the urge to push Him away from me with my feet. It's torturously hard to refrain from doing that...which He's well aware of. Several times my heels come to rest on His shoulders before I can stop myself because He's 'upped the ante' by biting my labia.

Raising His head and smiling at me, I am weakly grateful for the reprieve, but I can tell by the look on His face that He's only begun to play with my body. He's barely had His own pleasure from me yet...I know He's going to tease me a long time...and I groan and keep begging as He directs me to put my knees on the bed and not move them. I comply, whimpering, and watching as He gets on His knees and shoves His cock in me. I cry out and double up in a hard orgasm, clenching His cock in a pleasurable tight, resisting tunnel that He forces Himself through.

I lose track of time as the violent orgasms rip through my body in response to His constant stimulation of my oversensitive sex. His face takes on certain softness as the pleasure of my grasping pussy takes hold of Him. He kisses me to stifle my cries for a moment. He knows that I can't control the cries, so He takes control of my mouth occasionally to quiet me with kissing.

At one point, I don't know when, I realize that there's cold metal on my chest and I feel my stick hard nipples being clamped into nipple vices tightly, and occasionally, I feel a tug on them to increase the pain in them. It's exquisite pain to have Him fuck me like this and torture my nipples. I can hardly lie still to keep my knees on the bed. Many times, I know that in the throes of an orgasm, my legs have hunched convulsively toward my chest. He's said nothing...just continued to fuck me and I immediately relaxed...though less out of compliance than exhaustion from the near constant crushing orgasms. Next, He pulls the blindfold off my eyes and kisses my eyes. "Gag your mouth with it my love..." I do...and then lie back again as more orgasms leave me breathless. Putting the restraint bar under my neck, He restrains my wrists and then slides down to tease my sex with His mouth and tongue again, sucking on the lips hard for a long time, and fucking me with the toy again...I cry out over and over through the gag, my throat getting hoarse from my panting cries.

Finally, I am nearly mad with His teasing, nearly unable to resist placing my feet on His shoulders to push Him back. Sensing this, He climbs up my body and unclamps my nipples by turn, sucking them very hard to bring the blood back into them. He reclamps them and then slides back in to fuck me some more....and a shift happens in me...I begin

to meet His thrusts...and I begin begging Him to fuck me harder instead...and that's what He's been waiting for....

Looking at me sardonically, He pulls his thick cock out of me and walks to the table to get a drink...listening to me whimper, moan and beg for His cock through the gag. Sitting me up, He pulls the gag off me and gives me a drink. I swallow greedily, since my throat is very dry. I thank Him and He lays me gently back on the bed, cuddling me. I keep wiggling in greedy desire for His cock, which amuses Him after watching me beg for Him to stop fucking me for nearly an hour.

He takes the restraints off me, taking my nipples out of the vices, sucking them softly. He draws me close for a cuddle and then into a deep breathing meditation, which shifts our mood from frenzied passion to eager sweetness and peace. We hold each other gently a long time, caressing and kissing. I relax deeply and finally feel the intensity leave my genitals...though the heat is still all over my backside and He delights in feeling the welts and heat in my skin as we cuddle in a seated position facing each other.

I finally get up to pee and find Him standing next to my sucking bench...which is what I've come to call it....I am pleased that He wants me to serve Him. Without speaking, I go and settle on my knees and put my hot backside against the tilted seat of the little bench and tilt my head to look Master in the eyes. He is smiling at me, pleased with my silent compliance with His desire that I suck His cock for Him. I gently touch His thighs in a silent request that He spread His legs and then I caress Him all over His belly, balls, thighs and buttocks....which I know He loves. He's rock hard, by the time I am done with this gentle caressing foreplay to serving Him with my mouth. Knowing that He'd enjoy me rimming Him gently, I left some massage crème by the bench, to make my fingers slippery and more pleasurable to Him. I pump some crème out on my fingers, using the lube to gently make slow circles on His ass hole with my middle finger and more little circles with my thumb on the taut ridge of muscle that's part of His thick cock between His legs....one of His sensitive spots...

I lick His balls lightly, using my breathe to excite Him and sliding my tongue up His big shaft...I tease Him a long time until He finally takes my head in one hand by the hair and His cock in the other and tilts my face waiting for me to open to His cock. I open my mouth and suck Him in me even as He shoves it eagerly in. I watch Him close His eyes in ecstasy as my warm tongue glides over His glans and the pressure of my sucking mouth surrounds His whole head. My hand takes the place of His to pump His shaft and He lets His cock go in favor of having both hands on my head...settling in to thrust into me with a gentle, but rapid pace. I hold His cock steady for His thrusts and position my mouth to clamp my lips tight around it, so that He has to push a little to get in my mouth. I can hear Him panting in response to my fingers making circles on His sweet spots and my tongue laving His cock...I orgasm at the eroticism of His pleasure in my mouth...and that turns Him on even more. I feel His cock jump in my mouth as He responds to my arousal. I love to serve His cock with my mouth...!

He fucks me a long time and I can taste the precum collecting at the head repeatedly...the salty taste is delicious to me and I suck eagerly, wondering if He will cum in my mouth this time...

I can tell that He is close to coming...His cock swells and I increase my pressure on His cock eagerly...But He clamps His hands on my head, restraining it from moving on His cock. Panting loudly, He grabs the hand on His shaft, steps back and pulls me to my feet, kissing me deeply, imprisoning my head at an angle to taste Himself deep in my mouth. I moan and orgasm in response to His kiss.

He pulls me into the bathroom for a shower and we wash each other slowly, letting the water change our mood again to another sweet moment, caressing, holding each other in the hot steam....

Getting out, we dry off and go lay down together. Long moments pass as we listen to each other breathe...Tired from cumming so hard, I start to drift off to sleep. Just as I do, I feel Him rise from the bed to hover above me, pushing my thighs open with His knee. I comply with His silent request to enter me and feel His cock slide into my wetness. Slowly, lovingly He makes love to me until I am writhing under Him again....

He reaches for the dildo that we left in the bed and slides off me. "Cum for me again my love..." I moan aloud...knowing He intends to tease me again. I do as He asks nevertheless...and soon lay panting from a mind-blowing orgasm that leaves me nearly asleep in its intensity. I can hardly keep my eyes open when He climbs on me again...but I cum for His cock anyway...and harder than ever. I can feel my back and belly muscles strain under the power of my orgasms as my piercingly sensitive sex reacts to his torturous fucking...

"I love that you do that!" He praises the fists that my pussy makes for His cock and forces His way through them to stroke Himself off with my pussy. Slowly, He coaxes orgasms out of my fisting cunt and uses it a long time to stroke Himself...Finally; He rolls me on my belly with a pillow under me. I use the brief respite to catch my breathe before He's fucking me again...

He increases the pace and the depth of His thrusts, forcing me to cum harder than ever... I cry out in pain, begging Him with a dry croak to have mercy on me... As He has from the beginning, He ignores me and takes what He wants from my body... Finally, I feel His cock stiffening with approaching orgasm and to speed it, He eagerly pounds me deeper and harder so that I'll stroke Him off sooner. I feel Him shove Himself deep in me, pause with an arched back and a grunt as the hot juices shoot from His cock to fill my pussy... I can't move as He collapses on the bed, I'm just too exhausted to, but He pulls me down beside Him and cuddles me as we both let our bodies rest from hard orgasm. As I drift into sleep...The scent of sex fills the air around us...arousing me again despite deep tiredness. His deep voice in my ear, full of amusement and contentment, whispers, "I love to use you..." I whisper a moment or two later... "Thank you for giving me what I asked for Master..."



Shanee Green lives in rural New England where she happily enjoys her family, her many friends, her two cats and her two Men.
Shanee blogs regularly as Greenwoman at:
[Honestly Speaking](#)
Blessings!