

Bully Love 139

Chapter 139

Playtime Surprise

—EXPLICIT—

Jace has been so sweet, trying to make up for not telling me about Nessa, that I want to do something for him. Okay, maybe it's for me as well, because I need the distraction from everything, but it's mainly for him. He hasn't been as demanding or dominating like usual, and I know it because of every thing going on with me. So, as the movie credits start to roll, I climb onto his lap and straddle him.

"What are you doing, baby."

I lean in and nibble his earlobe, "How about you tell me what you want, Master Jace. Feel like playing?" I pull back with a lifted eyebrow.

"It's been a while, Precious, I don't know if I can go easy on you." His fingers grip my hips.

"Who says I want you too."

A low growl comes from deep in his chest, "Go to the playroom and wait for your Master, Precious."

Arousal pools in my panties and I hurry to do his bidding. I quickly pull my clothes off when I get to the room and fold them nicely before setting them on the floor in a neat pile by the door. I then find my spot in the center of the room and go into the Nadu pose. My nipples are already hard and there is now a throbbing in my core as I anxiously wait for his arrival.

Book When he enters, I notice right away that he's in his gray

sweatpants and he's already semi-hard, which only turns me in more, "Awe, is my little slut anxious for my cock?"

"Yes, Sir." It comes out low and whispery. "Well, it will be a little while before you get it. I'm going to have a little fun first." He walks over to the wall where all the restraints hang and comes back with the neck and wrist cuffs. Restraining my wrists behind my back first, he then connects the neck cuff and secures it in place.

He pulls something out of his pocket, and I realize that it's a blindfold. He rarely ever

blindfolds me, so excitement takes hold as the room goes to pitch black once he puts it in place. I love that it heightens all of my senses, and if he decides to use any implements on me, the burn is going to feel oh so good!

my nipples causes a slight pain to rip down to my core, with another one to follow as he clamps my other nipple.

feet to my right. He bends me over the familiar padding of the spanking bench, only he's adjusted it, so my breasts hang over the top, instead of against it. Suddenly, the clamps begin to

I need to remind you

www “No, Master Jace.”

at his mercy and I’m dying for him to start, “You look so sexy restrained, Precious. I think next time, I’m going to use my rope

“Yes, Master...”

your body; I’m going to stretch you to

do

I will, and then

me to the edge and back

I can feel his

I’m okay, Master. I almost came and

me, but you shouldn’t use the safe word system, so you don’t

away and open a

open-mouthed gag to strap on me. It’s the one I hate most because my saliva drips out of my mouth like a leaky faucet,

to go back and continue strapping me with the belt, “Oh, you are going to have beautiful markings after this session, baby.” He squeezes my already burning behind and with all the sensations going

I don’t squirt but I know I

any as he shoves his face between my legs and starts fucking me with his tongue. When he’s finally gotten his fill, he moves away from me, “Well, that was very naughty of you, Precious. I was so looking forward to caning your pretty bottom and giving you the delicious pain that you crave so much, but now you don’t get to have it.” He comes back around, “Instead, you’re going to get fucked in all three holes,” | jerk when I hear his voice right next to my ear, “and then I’m going to plug that ass up and

can’t complain because I loved it when he

of wheels, I know exactly what I am in for next; it’s the double-headed fuck machine that fucks both holes at high speeds. He wasn’t lying when he said that he was going to

I can’t disappoint, now, can I?” I feel him kiss the top of my

The clamps on my nipples are still going strong as he wheels the machine up to both entrances behind me and slowly starts pushing them both in. I try to relax as much as I can, but the burn in my buttocks still happens. Whimpering, I’m a good girl as I take both into my holes,

Do you like that?” | nod my head as much as the neck restraint allows, “That’s a good girl, we’ve trained your hole well. Shall we get started?” He doesn’t expect an answer as he turns the machine on right away and the dildos start thrusting slowly at first, and then picking up speed, “I will allow you to come while the fuck machine works its magic; I know it will be hard to stop with it taking you like it is.” He

ter's cock as he takes it hard. I truly feel like a dirty little whore, and it's turning me on by the second. I love being this for my Master; I love pleasing him and giving him what he wants while inside this playroom. The darkness inside of me that

play. I wish I could have felt more pain, but I know that I am the only one to blame for not obeying a simple order, so I will just enjoy whatever he's willing to give me.

"You're making quite a mess with bodily fluids, little whore. By the time I'm done with you, there is going to be quite a bit more." He holds himself deep in my throat until I'm almost out of breath, and he pulls back, "You are being quite the good little slut and taking this fucking like a champ. I think you need a reward." Just as a climax hits me, he asks, "Do you want your Master's cum?"

"Mmm..."

"I'll take that as a yes." He picks up the pace and is soon releasing his hot seed into my mouth. Since I can't swallow with this gag on, whatever doesn't go down my throat, seeps out of my mouth. When he pulls out, he bends over to caress my cheek, "You're such a beautiful mess right now." I wish he would take the blindfold off, but he doesn't. Instead, a loud buzzing sound can be heard and next thing I know, he's putting a wand to my very sensitive clit, making me come in stantly. "That's it, baby, come for me. You are doing so well; can you give me another one?" | try shaking my head, no, "Oh, I think you can."

This goes on for a good twenty minutes of him pulling four more orgasms from me. I sigh with relief when he finally turns everything off and removes both the nipple clamps and the gag. He massages my cheeks for me, and I thank him for

1. it.

"No, thank you, Precious. It's been so long since we have played like this, and I've missed pushing you to the limit."

"I've missed it too, Master."

He wipes the excess cum and saliva from my mouth and then grips my hair, "Don't for one minute think I am done with you yet, Precious." He kisses me hard and then moves in behind me I feel the lube on my butt once more and then a plug being inserted. Next is a dildo, as he inserts it into my pussy. I'm already feeling really full, I'm not sure he's going to fit this time around, not with the plug inside of me too.

"Here we go, Precious."

He starts working himself in really slowly, pulling back before pressing on. He doesn't rush it; the last thing he wants to do is hurt me, I know this. After a few times doing this, he adds more lube to help slicken his way.

"You doing okay, Precious? Do you need me to stop?"

I'm actually interested to know if I can take it all or not. He's not hurting me, and even though there is a lot of pressure, there is no burn indicating any tearing, "I'm okay, Master. You can keep going."

"That's my good girl, we are almost there."

Out of the blue, a very familiar and sexy voice comes from the direction of the doorway, "Looks like I came just in time! Do you need any assistance with that, Li' D?"