

Chapter 46

Maybe it didn't last long or maybe it rarely happened but she was surely taking advantage of it.

Abby cast a soft gaze onto the bed and I felt the blood rushing to my face, heating my skin where the tears had left a cold dry trace.

She scanned me for a second before she turned back to Darian.

"Be gentle with that one, she's completely untouched," Abby purred.

When she was within his reach Darian shot his hand out and grabbed her face, pulled her in, and slammed his lips down on hers. He sucked in her lower lip between his teeth and bit down.

"Not anymore she isn't." He seethed against her mouth. Abby's eyes flickered over my body and landed on the mark on my thigh.

Darian was at least a full head taller than Abby, even as she stood in heels he had to lean down to meet her lips.

"Drop it." He commanded against her lips.

I had my answer now, she wasn't ever in charge, that's why she took her time reaching him because in those few seconds it was her rules, she was in charge and he had to wait for her.

But now that he had her she was his to control. Abby untied the robe, it fell off her shoulders and landed at her feet. She stood fully naked in front of him and her tinted cheeks rose to her eyes as she smiled.

He gathered her hair in one hand and held it behind her head while he guided her down on her knees. She unattended his pants and pulled them



down until they fell to his feet along with his boxers.

I gulped and panted for a breath.

Abby smiled and licked his tip before closing her lips around it, taking half of it down her throat and he slowly pressed her head down the rest of his dick.

She bobbed her head and occasionally stopped when he was down her throat. Darian guided her head back and forth and held it down until he decided she was done.

He pulled out of her mouth and she stood back up on her feet, wiped her mouth, and claimed her lips before he pushed her back against the raised up bar. She stood still as if she had done it before and knew what was about to happen - he walked over and bound her hands together above her head.

He stepped around her while she faced me - I tried to focus on something else but then the muffled sounds started to fill the room and I saw him standing behind her while he pushed a button and four drawers opened up as well as part of the wall which slid to the side revealing a hidden compartment behind. 1

I was beginning to see why he called this his playroom...he just showed me his toys.

Whips, clasps, wands, gags and so much more. Everything in different shapes and sizes and some of those things looked like they would bring more pain than pleasure.

Abby looked calm when Darian reached around her head and covered her eyes with a silk eye mask. He grabbed a leather strap with a ball in the



middle and placed it in her mouth- tying it behind her head.

When he was done he removed his shirt and I gulped and looked away when I realized that he was standing completely naked.

“Don’t look away, puppet, it’s disrespectful,”

I whipped my head back and heard Gabe’s voice at the MarryBell house when he said those same words.

“You will watch- all of it.”

He stood naked in front of me and grabbed something from one of the drawers. When he pushed the button on the device it sounded like a taser and I pressed myself back before the chains stopped me from going further.

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