

Pussy Whipped

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An innocent virgin girl meets the love of her life, and they both happen to like bdsm.

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Clara had met Steve when they were very young, and had only just reunited in college. Despite being 20, she had not yet experienced the pleasures of sex-but she did know that she was into bdsm. She was meeting Steve for a date at her house at 5, so she picked up some groceries, and headed home. Steve was there waiting for her, with a large duffle bag. "What's in that?" she asked. "Oh," he smiled sexily, "things" Clara winced, and by the look on his gorgeous face that they were naughty things and her pussy became a little wet just thinking about it. "Oh." she blushed, and let him inside.

After dinner, Steve lead her over to the bed to lie her down. "Steve," she admitted, "I'm a virgin,"

He smiled, "I know Babe," he said, "you're so shy, I figured. I promise you, my penis will be pleasurable for you, my dear."

Clara blushed. His penis. It was all she was thinking about at dinner. How big was it? What did it look like?

He undressed her, and she lay naked upon her bed.

After the usual stuff, the pussy licking, her breasts being massaged and nipples teased, he excused himself. "Let me just get my bag from the hall, dear"

"Mkay," Clara murmured, upset that Steve had to leave her wet and open there.

He came back in and smiled, holding a bdsm erotica journal she kept-but had lost recently.

"WHERE DID YOU FIND THAT!" She exclaimed.

"In your bag, a couple weeks ago, I see you're into bdsm," her face grew bright red, "well so am I," said Steve.

His naked and domiant powerful body drew close to her, as he unzipped the bag he took out first, a rope, and tied her hands and feet to the bed, so that her legs were forcibly spread. Then he brought out a pussy whip.

"oh!" Clara exclaimed,

"yes my dear," he chuckled, "I noticed that was your absolute favorite part of bdsm, so tonight," he smirked, "you're getting pussy whipped."

Her clit became stimulated, she struggled a bit, unsure of how being whipped right on her pussy would feel.

WHIP

OH! She cried, as the pain felt pleasurable, her clit becoming red hot and swollen, OH! OH! OH!

WHIP

OH! OH!

"Who's domiant here," asked Steve

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"you are" she murmured

"good girl," he teased

WHIP

OHHHH!

"That's a very good girl"

WHIP

It was the last whip of the night, and he sucked her clit again so that the pain would go away.

After the sex, he asked her if she would like to be pussy whipped again. "Oh yes," she murmured softly, "it was dirty, but I'm yours. Do what you want with me, I like dominant men."

Steve smiled, it was wonderful having a submissive girl. Wonderful.

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