Indulgence

certifiableGrimalkin

We both entered the room. She asked me to strip, and I did so, diligently. There was some shelves at the back wall, where I deposited my clothes. She on the other hand went to the dresser, and pulled some stuff out. I tip toed behind her, and laid myself against her back, then fished out the cuffs. They were comfy, with padded insides, and leathery, strong outsides. They both had rings on them, to attach more fun stuff. I slid them on, and let her lock and tighten them. I saw she grabbed a few carabiners, and a blindfold. I licked my lips.

We went up to the center of the room. I let her connect my wrists to the end of the chain hanging from the pulley just above me. She asked me, if I'm comfortable. I nodded. She smirked.

"Not for long, sweetie."

I smiled back at her, and raised my arms over my head, prodding her to move on. She moved up to me, grabbed the back of my head, and kissed me. Then she flicked my nipple, put on my blindfold, and flicked the other. Just little stings, spreading some warmth in my body.

I heard her move away, and then the rattling of chain. My arms got pulled upwards, bit by bit. With a few more rattles, we had me standing on the balls of my feet.

"Good, now", I signaled.

This was the waiting time, now. She had her fun, preparing the toys, making up the order she'd use them in. And all I could do, is listen. I made a game out of trying to guess what she'll be using on me. She liked the flogger, to start. Get the blood flowing in my skin. I heard some louder clack, as well. It sounded metal, which might just be the cattle prod. The sound of some dainty chains. Weights and clamps were always exciting.

She moved back up to me. I bet she was getting antsy to play, as well. I heard a swish, and felt a snap, and I could feel the back of my thigh reddening.

"Starting with the flogger?-" A snap, followed by my moan.
"-You're being so pre-" She wasn't letting up, as I felt the flogger ride up into my snatch, getting a groan out of me.
"-Predictable."

I hung down from my arms, as I heard her steps come up to me. There was a force stinging the side of my face. I probably had her palm imprinted on me, right now. I smiled.

"What the fuck did I tell you about talking back to me?"

"That you love i-" Before I could fully finish that sentence.

I felt a jab knocking the air out of my lungs. I gasped, and laughed faintly, as I felt the pain spread through my abdomen I could feel tears wetting the blindfold, and juices running down my pussy.

"Such a lovely joker, aren't we?", she whispered into my ear "We'll see how long you'll be laughing for."

Her steps moved away, and for a while, I just hung there, standing on my toes, head resting against one of my arms. I felt the warmth spreading through me, my body wet with lust and sweat. I laughed out, once more, and just sensed, smiling.

The dainty jangle stole my attention. I felt her hand, gently brushing against my body, going up to my face. She held my chin, and gave me a kiss on the cheek, still burning from her palm.

"Tongue out, Sweetie."

I complied, and I felt her attaching a clamp to it. The pressure went up and down, with the familiar swinging of a weight attached to it. I felt a sudden shock of impact on my ass. Just a slap from my love. I felt her clothes, her warmth, lean against my back, and I heard her reach forward. Two pinches and gasps later, two little weights were hanging from my nipples. She moved, step by step, to the front of me again. I could just imagine her gazing upon my body, admiring me. Admiring her work on me.

"You're already drooling like a dumb bitch, you know," she snickered.

I made a half-assed attempt at a retort, knowing well, not much will sound clever, with my tongue out.

"Not so bratty, now, are we? Let's just continue our play."

She flicked one of the weights, hanging from my tits, causing the clamp to tighten, and me do an approximation of a yelp.

She took a couple of steps away, and a moment after, I heard a loud crack in the air. It took a second more, and a fountain of pain erupted in my side, cutting towards my buttocks. I shook hard, the weights on my nipples flinging around, causing me to overflow with sensation. My arms were hurting from tension and from holding me up, whenever my legs gave out.

"No snappy retort, this time, kitten?," she taunted me

Another crack of the whip slid down over part of my chest, onto my tummy, causing my legs to tense up unbearably, as I arched in pain and orgasm.

"Such a good, tame being, now."

The next hit came down across my other side, up towards the

shoulder. Then one down and around my thigh. Another burning string over my stomach. One straight across my butt cheeks. I started to hang, unable to hold myself upright anymore, in pain and bliss. I felt every part of my body sore, with etchings of fire, wherever my skin must have looked thin and bruised.

My Goddess came up to me, took my face in her hand, and gently took off my blindfold. Lights flashed back into my eyes, and I blinked a couple of times, before focusing in on hers. Drowning in hers.

She unclamped my tongue.

"What do we say, now, kitten?"

I wiggled my tongue, numb and dry from being out so much and from the pressure.

"Thank you, Goddess."

"Good bean."

She slowly took off the other clamps, and admired the cuts she inflicted, tracing a couple with her finger, smiling at me as I winced. I smiled back at her, with what little strength I had.

"You seem really tired, kitten. I know of something that will energise you."

She went to the dresser, and came back wielding what my tired eyes recognised as the cattle prod. She put it against the skin of my side, and I tried to wince away.

Then she pressed the button. I felt the muscles in my body contract, as the shock made me jump to the side. My eyes were wide open, and i was breathing heavy, from what went through me.

"Fun, isn't it?," she smiled.

Without waiting for an answer, she gently pushed it against my abdomen. I saw, as it got closer, the electricity arching from the metal, to my body, and I felt the punch in my gut, as I convulsed, straining my arms against the chain up above me

"You sure you want this, kitten?," she stopped, and asked.

I took a few deep breaths, and tried to get my muscles to relax. Then I looked her in the eyes, and smiled.

"Green, babe."

"Then I'm happy to serve, kitten," she smiled back at me.

She let go of the button, and slid the prod down my stomach, into the area of my crotch. I closed my eyes, turned my head

up, and grinned. She pressed the button. A thundering wave of sensation exploded, starting at my clit, and causing tremors all over my body. Behind my eyelids, my vision turned white, and my brain went empty, with only my crotch being of any importance. As the feeling left me, and my body realised how strenuous all the arching and convulsions were, the sore, dull pain set in, and my body felt empty.

I heard the rattling, as my Goddess let me down from the chain just to fall in her lap.

"I love you, Goddess."

I didn't have the strength to hug her, as I wanted to.

"You really know how to make me come," I snickered.

"Can you move at all?"

"I don't need to, right now. I'm exactly where I want to be."

"I'm not letting you stay like this."

She gently lifted me up, despite my whining and wincing. I was brought to our bed, where she salved the bloodier of bruises and then laid down next to me, kissing my cheek, and placing her arm and leg over my body. The pressure brought up reminders of the pain and play, slightly cooled by the icy salve.

"I love you, too, kitten."

"You know," she added, "the sooner you get healed again, the sooner we can do this, again."

"I know, and, thank you."

Between the warmth radiating from my bruises, and the warmth and pressure coming from my partner I fell into a gentle sleep.