

Submission

I look up at you and revel in your smile. Your eyes communicate exactly what my next moves should be. On my knees, I like being this good girl you like. On my knees, I like being this naughty woman that makes you smile.

Not sure if you should hold my hair ...So you hold my neck. Not sure if you should order me to go faster ...So you direct me with your hands. You sink yourself deep in my mouth. I gag and close my eyes. The spit from the gag drains down your cock. Watching it running down makes my pussy wet. Now I want to suck you dry. I look at you and you squeeze my throat. I slow down my pace. I look at you again ...pleading.

You lift me by my hair. Putting me on tiptoes to meet your eyes. I can feel the intensity in your stare. The lust vibrating off your body. A sweat bead rolls off your lips ...Down to your chin. I follow it with my eyes. Blinked so fast as you spun me to land on my belly. The audacity of myself to move my eyes from yours. You have to punish me for that betrayal.

You gently slide the tip in. Making sure my entrance is moist for you. You let your spit drop running down my pussy. How much wetter do I need to be? After riding my wave. You sink all of my punishment deep inside me. Your hand at my neck. Your mouth by my ear. You say something ever so slowly ...Matching the rhythm of your thrust.

"Who. Told. You. You. Could. Look. Away?" I try to respond but the gentle pressure on my throat. The forceful push of your cock inside me ...Makes me excitingly numb. I moan and receive a SLAP! Which, of course, makes me moan louder. You are going harder. Faster. Holding my throat while you do. Punishment for my audible approval of how well you're handling my clit.

I. thrust. Cant. thrust. Take. thrust. It. thrust. Anymore. thrust. But, I dare not cum unless you tell me to. So, I hold on, my breathing gets even heavier. My pussy taking a pounding. The joy I felt when you whispered, "You can come now." I couldn't wait. I released it all over his pipe. Or was I the pipe? I couldn't tell at the moment. Only that I was lost in my own euphoria.

I could sense him smiling. Then he laughed. "Good girl, I like you obedient just like this." I barely nodded. He lifted me by my hair yet again. Kissed me hard, and put pressure on my body so I ended back where I started ...On my knees.

"Open your mouth minx. You like to make noises so much. I've decided to help you with that."

I could hardly breathe, but, I opened my mouth. And, down my throat he entered. Down my throat warm sperms went in. I gagged and he glared. So, I swallowed as quickly as I could. I wanted him to smile again. As he emptied every drop. I swallowed every drop. He finally released my hair. I stayed on my knees. Waiting on him to tell me to get up. He rubbed my face with his right palm. "You did well hun."