

# Amy's B & D Adventures

(By: SoapyLisa)

Let me tell you a little bit about me. When my great adventure began, I was young (age 25) and not very experienced. Oh, I had sex any number of times, in a number of different ways, but I never felt the wild excitement in actually doing those things that I imagined in advance. I had a million different, very kinky fantasies, things that I really wanted to do but was afraid to try, even if I had the opportunity to try) which I really didn't have. Mostly, my fantasies involved me as a sort of slave girl, captured by some strong individual.

Some days, I imagined my master to be a male and sometimes a female, with special events for each one. What I thought I really wanted was a strong master or mistress, one who also had wild sexual fantasies, and who would take charge of me and would then act out those fantasies, obviously with me playing out the part of slave girl, used by master (or maybe better yet, mistress) in strange and delicious ways, hopefully with an audience watching and most delicious of all, whether I liked it or not. I wanted strange and sexy things to happen and not have any say as to the agenda, to be used, perhaps even to be a little bit abused.

My figure is good, that is, I think it is good, and maybe you will agree (that is, you will if you like full bodied girls with large, shapely titties). I am tall, about 5'7", with a nice, full shapely bust, good legs, and a delicious round bottom. I love being nude, and enjoy other people seeing me nude. I have even posed nude for a guy, just for fun, very naughty, very sexy pictures, like me masturbating for him, with a large rubber dildo or for example, his favorite shot, me urinating for him, the stream shooting out like a waterfall. I did find that very exciting (though, I would just die if those pictures ever got out) and no, I won't show YOU the pictures, either. I also posed nude once for a very, very sexy amateur lady photographer, but that is a completely different story that I do not intend to tell you today. All I will say about that is that she was dressed when she took the first pictures of me, she was nude when she took the last pictures of me, and the very best pictures would have been taken a while later, but by then, frankly, she was too busy to think about taking pictures. She had her mind on something else (and her tongue into something else, too).

I love reading about kinky sexual ordeals. Sometimes, I go to the porno shops, to look at the fascinating things they write about, and to look at the exciting array of rubber dildos and accessories that they sell. I even bought a couple of those things) strictly as a scientific experiment, you understand. I know a nice shop in Miami that sells remarkable stuff and I have purchased four different dildos and a couple of rubber butt pluggers. I adore playing with these toys, and had a secret

fantasy about somebody else putting them into me (instead of me doing it myself). If it was a super-sexy guy who did it, and if he started me out with a nice, bare bottomed spanking, that would be just great. And if it was a marvelous, beautiful, plump busty dominant super sexy lady who did it to me, that would be the greatest!!! The only thing better is if we were showered together as a Precursor to our session by my master. I like us to be clean since oral sex is always a favorite for me.

In one of the shops, I found a magazine, a Swingers Journal that seemed interesting. It had just fascinating pictures, especially in the B&D area that was my particular excitement at the time. The ads seemed like fun. One of these showed a guy whose area of interest was in spankings, soapings, enemas, and Greek things about which I had many secret thoughts but not much real experience. I also wondered what he meant by soaping? I decided that I would answer this particular ad, not intending ever to meet this guy, but rather, just to hear what he had to say.

A week or so later, I got a letter from him, with a nude picture. His name was Tom. He was a divorcee. He was about 35, well built and well hung, too. And he was holding a leather paddle in his hand and hanging from the ceiling next to him was a large enema bag, a long rubber hose attached to it, and connected to the end of that, a black rubber looking device that got inserted into the recipient of this enema, and really did the work. It looked like a huge, erect, black penis. Believe me, it was an impressive picture. Oh, I must not forget to mention the bar of pink lathered soap sticking out of his mouth, most of it was stuffed deep in his big mouth, that got my interest for sure.