

[peppered kisses // wet noises] As I slide my fingers in and out of your tight little hole, remind me, what is your safeword again, kitten?...I'm going to be a little rougher with you tonight like you asked. If it gets to be too much, let me know and I'll stop immediately. This is only fun if we both enjoy ourselves. **[kiss // wet noises stop]** Pulling my fingers out, your hole flutters around nothing, missing being filled. **[spank]** Yelping at the surprise, you feel me pull you closer to the edge, the strap that was resting against the bed now starting to tease you. Rubbing the tip against your entrance, the purple tip standing out against your skin. Look so pretty like this, all needy and waiting for me. **[spank]** Doesn't matter if it's pain or pleasure, as long as it's coming from your owner, you're a happy kitty. Face down, ass up, bury your face into the sheets as you try to stop yourself from begging. The tip of the strap is so close to what you need but I'm not giving it to you. Do you really think you deserve my strap, sweetheart?

...**[sigh]** Fine, but this is for you, not me. **[wet noises start]** Ngh, I didn't realize how frantic you would get if you were denied it. I didn't think fucking my kitten was this important for her but apparently it's the only thing a slutty girl like you can think of. **[spank]** Oh wait, you can't think. You're just a stupid little kitty impaled on my strap, moaning like you're in heat or something. Barely have gotten started and you are already acting so depraved. Honestly, I had higher expectations for you, sweetheart. I thought you were going to show off, try to make me proud, but instead you're being selfish. Only caring about your own pleasure, you've become just a hole for me. Letting my strap fuck you, pressing against your sensitive spot, I'm not giving you a chance to warm up. You don't need it. My kitty can take it. You're a good slut, this is where you belong. On your hands and knees, giving it to anyone with a strap. It's why you're making a mess, leaking all over the sheets as I continue to rut into you. Don't see a reason to be gentle or nice with a whore. You don't need it. It's not like a slut is worthy of respect. If I wasn't using your fuckhole, then someone else would. So pathetic that you can't go a night without something inside you. You wouldn't know how to handle yourself. Would start going to the nearest woman and begging for her strap, asking her to peg you. **[spank]** No shame, no embarrassment, just desperate need. You're pathetic, kitten. It's almost disgusting how badly you need it all the time. Can't keep it in your pants, if it wasn't for me, you would be on the street giving it away for free. A kitten like you isn't happy unless you are being used. You're only satisfied when you are split open on a strap like this. Splitting you in half, I aim for your sensitive spot with each thrust, not giving you a chance to even catch your breath. You don't need it. You're a whore. This is all you're good for, letting others use your hole for their pleasure, right?..**[wet noises stop]** Did I just hear your safeword, sweetheart?

...[wet noise] Oh my god, okay, okay. I took the strap out. I'm going to remove it from my harness as well, do you want to be touched?...I'm just double checking, I know how you get sometimes. I don't want to push you or anything. Come here. [shuffle] Rolling over, you feel me take a seat on the bed, the mattress dipping with my weight. [shuffle] You lay your head down on my lap, enjoying the comfort that my soft thighs bring you. [petting starts] Are you okay with petting, kitten?...Thank you for answering me. If it gets to be too much at any point, let me know. I don't want to make things worse for you. How are you feeling?...I'm glad you're starting to feel better. I'm sorry for going a little hard back there. When we were discussing the scene earlier, you told me you didn't want me to hold anything back. Was it something in specific that set you off or was it the whole thing?...I'll make sure to stop doing that in the future then. I don't want to ever make you feel like this. I love you, sweetheart. Whatever you need from me, I'll happily do it. It's my fault you are feeling this. I'm sorry, kitten.

[kiss] Leaning down and giving you a forehead kiss, you're okay, kitten. It's over now. It's done. We aren't going to be doing a scene like this in the future, not for a while at least. We are going to keep it to the softer side until you are in a better place mentally, okay?... Of course I'm not upset with you! How could I be? I'm the one that crossed a line and made you feel like shit. It's my fault, kitty, not yours. You were perfect. You did everything well, I'm so proud that you actually used your safeword instead of trying to push through it. You're my kitten, I want to take care of you, if you aren't having fun then I'm not having fun. This relationship dynamic can only thrive if we are both honest with each other, right?

...So why would it be a bad thing that you communicated your needs to me?...Exactly, sweetheart. It's not. You did the right thing, you made the correct call. You should be proud of yourself because I'm not sure if the you I first started dating would stand up for herself like this. I'm quite fond of this new spine you're growing. Soon, you're going to start bossing me around. [chuckle] You're right. You're way too happy being my sweet little kitten. Playing with your hair as I continue to pet you, you feel your body calming down. Tensions and stress start to melt away as you let me in to comfort you. You're doing good, sweetheart. No one is upset with you. I'm not mad at you. The only person I'm upset at is myself for not reading your body language and realizing I was going too far. I was a little in the moment and that's on me. I'm really sorry, I'll do my best to not do it again. I'm not going to promise you'll never need your safeword again because that would be stupid but I do promise to always stop and be there for you, comfort and reassure you, whatever you need in the moment. You're more important to me than an orgasm.

[kiss] You're the most important person in my life, I still don't know how I was lucky enough to nail such a gorgeous woman. You're so out of my league and you match my freak, I'm never getting rid of you. I don't think I'll stop loving you even in death because you're my everything. The future I want is with you. I see us buying a little house in the middle of nowhere. Part of me is tempted to say a cottage in the woods but that seems like a lot of work so a house away from everybody seems like the better pick. We could figure out who tends the garden, who takes care of the pets, taking turns making food for each other, and spending every night snuggled together under the stars. It would be paradise, kitten. Away from everyone else, away from everything, it would be just you and me in our own little bubble. Only those we invite would be allowed inside and get to experience a slice of our little heaven. But I could also see us moving to a city, getting an apartment together, going out to fancy dinners, museums, all that kind of stuff. I think what I'm saying is I actually look forward to whatever the future brings as long as I have you by my side. You are my world, sweetheart. There's no one that could take your place.

[kiss] I only want to bring a smile to your face. I don't like making you feel bad, believe it or not. Your laughter is the best sound in the world, nothing makes me happier than when I'm on one side of the house doing something and hear you laughing at something in the other room. All loud and without a care, it's infectious, makes me smile and catch some of the joy. You're infectious like that, kitty. You draw people in and they don't want to leave. It's how you got me.

[chuckle] How are you feeling?...Don't worry, I'm going to keep petting you. I'm glad that I'm able to make you feel good. I'll keep it up until I'm sore and my arm no longer works. Whatever makes you feel loved, kitten. Nothing is too much for you. You're worth it all, I'm so lucky to call you my kitten. **[few seconds of silence]** Sorry, I didn't mean to stop talking. I started to think about how empty your neck looks. Would you feel better with something like a collar?

...I was thinking we could start off with a play one. Nothing fancy, just something simple like leather. From there, I could get you something like a day collar, maybe a necklace or bracelet, something people wouldn't suspect. I wouldn't want to do a proper collaring ceremony yet, I would want to do a proper proposal and all that stuff. But would you enjoy having something that you can wear that silently lets the world know you are an owned kitten?...I really like the thought. My first thought is to get it in silver because then I can actually touch it and put it on for you. I'm not sure if you remember my gold allergy but if you were to get something with that, I would have to wear gloves to put it on you. Which I'm totally fine with but I'm not sure if you would want to go through the hassle of that everyday. What do you think?

...I like that idea, just going to the store and looking around, seeing what speaks to us. You always have the best ideas, kitty. I don't know what I would do without you. **[kiss]** Eyes getting heavier the more you lay, my hand continues to pet you. Playing with your hair, you've almost forgotten about what had you so panicked. Your body completely relaxed against me, basically limp. It makes me happy to know I can make you feel like this, that you still trust me despite making a mistake. I feel terrible about pushing you to the edge, kitten. I'm going to do my best to never do it again. I'll pay more attention to your body language next time. I think it was just harder because we were doing it from behind, your face was pressed into the pillows, and your noises were muffled. Next time we do something intense we are going to have you facing me so I can see everything you're feeling and adjust my actions accordingly, okay?...That's my girl. **[kiss]** Love you so much, kitty. **[kiss]** No one makes me happy like you do. **[kiss]** So perfect, sweetheart. **[kiss]** Can you believe that I get you all to myself?

...**[chuckle]** You don't realize just how many people are vying for your attention because you only have eyes for me. I see it, when we go out, everyone is looking at my gorgeous girlfriend and wondering how the weird goth girl next to her got you. You're so far out of my league and I wish you could see yourself through everyone else's eyes. You're stunning, kitten. But it's more than just that because you're also really funny and always know how to make someone smile or laugh. You're so caring for those around you. Anyone who is your friend never has to worry about you because you offer such genuine friendship and respect to those in your life. Not to mention it's fun just doing nothing with you. Do you know how amazing you have to be to make nothing seem like fun?

...Whenever I'm with you, no matter what we are doing, it is always time well spent. I can't get enough of you, kitty. I'm a you-aholic, wherever you are, I want to be. You're my favorite person on this planet, the most amazing woman in the world, and quite frankly, you're also my adorable kitten who deserves nothing but love and praise. If I could just keep you inside all day, never letting anything bad ever touch you again, I would. But I think you might go crazy if I were to tell you to actually quit your job and to focus on being my kitten. You deserve to be taken care of, after everything you've been through, it's really the least I could do for you, sweetheart. You deserve nice things. You deserve people caring about you. You are allowed to have feelings and opinions. You've done a number on yourself by trying to shrink yourself to fit into other people's expectations of yourself. You don't ever do that with me, I love you, all of you. We're people, we aren't going to be 100% perfect and that's okay, right?

...Sometimes you'll make a mistake, sometimes I'll make a mistake, but as long as we talk about it and apologize, we are going to be fine. You've done nothing wrong by safewording and putting your mental health first. You did the best thing for yourself in the moment and I couldn't be prouder of you. **[kiss]** I still love you. I still want to be with you. There is no one who could take your place in my heart. It doesn't matter how often I have to say it because I know that voice in your head sometimes tells you other things. I'm staying right here. You aren't pushing me away. You're kind of stuck with me, sweetheart. Using your safeword is not something anyone should ever get mad at you about. What kind of domme would they be if they didn't respect their sub?...The answer is a shitty one. I'm only allowed to have fun because you say it's okay. The second you stop, I stop. You're the artist, you draw the lines, I just color them in. I never intend to cross a line, but sometimes it happens. There are going to be days where you have to do the same to me and that's okay. That's part of being in a relationship. You take the good with the bad and let me say the good definitely outweighs the bad here. **[chuckle]** So don't beat yourself up or feel bad about using your safeword. You've done nothing wrong. You're still going to wake up with me by your side, understand?

...That's my girl. **[kiss]** Now, how about I stop petting you and before you pout, I go run a nice warm bath. I can put some towels in the dryer, can put one of those fun bath bombs in, and let you lay between my legs. If you want, I can bathe you or we can just sit in the water and enjoy each other's company. Whatever you are comfortable with. How does that sound?...That means I'm going to have to get up....You're going to have to move your head, you're kind of laying on my lap, sweetheart. **[chuckle]** Are you ready for the petting to stop?...**[chuckle]** Okay, kitty, okay. If you are that insistent, five more minutes. But then you have to actually let me get up and make the bath, deal?...That's my girl. **[kiss]**

| Inclusivity Stuff |

Pet Names: kitty, kitten, sweetheart, slut, whore, and my girl

Body Parts Mentioned: hole, ass, cheeks (reference to ass), entrance, face, head, body, eyes, and hair

Pronouns Used: You/Your and She/Her

Misc: *I accidentally gave the narrator a gold allergy because I have one and forgot people can touch gold. And before people yell at me, I already get yelled at on XHS for being allergic to gold. When I was in middle school, I would purposefully steal my mom's gold earrings and wear them to school so I would be sent home early. It's not a deadly allergy, don't worry.*

Included: established couple, safe words established, rough sex, safe word out, mean to sweet, fingering, anal, pegging, spanking, strapon, humiliation, degradation, pet play, kitten play, doggy style tho, from behind, slutification, talking down, dumbification, objectification, some insults, safeword out, immediate stopping and taking care of you, consent gotten, petting, forehead kisses, comfort, affirmation, reassurance, apologies, mentions of hair, discussions of collaring (play vs actual), goth speaker, praise, compliments, l-bombs, sappy narrator, and happy ending