**Pirate Treasure**

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**Chapter 1**  
**The Capture**  
When I saw Cindy in New Orleans, I knew she was something special. I just happened to have a business event in New Orleans a couple of days after Fat Tuesday during Marti Gras, so luckily I had come early to enjoy the festivities. I was watching the floats and staying out of the way of the bead-tossers, when I saw a pirate ship float coming down the street. At first I wasn't paying attention, but then I noticed a saucy wench tied to the mast, the centerpiece of the display. Obviously, that was the group's way of attracting attention to their float.   
  
At a distance, the woman looked very shapely and as the float came closer, I realized that she was a rare and undiscovered stunner. She had long blonde hair that hung to her lower back. She was tied to the mast in a way that displayed her beautiful breasts which were perfect on her body; large but not too large. Her waist was tiny and reminded me of the term wasp waist. Her hips and legs were tightly muscled and complimented her petite frame.  
  
As she came closer, her face and eyes drew me in. Her face was soft and innocent with high cheek bones that set off her eyes and mouth. Her eyes were a sparking green, but seemed lost somehow. As she got even closer, her eyes connected with mine and we held each other's eyes until some guy on the float slapped her face rudely and made her look away.  
  
I knew what I had seen. She was one of those rare, natural submissives and those assholes on the float had latched on to that and were taking advantage of it. As I was watching the float, the same man that slapped the girl reached up and ripped open her peasant blouse and tore off her skirt. Now she was tied to the mast with tiny bits of her blouse covering her nipples, but the rest was exposed. Her breasts weren't beautiful; they were stunningly spectacular and perfect in every way. They were large, full and defied gravity by sitting high and firm, begging to be caressed and loved with hard nipples trying to push the torn blouse out of the way. The only other thing she was wearing was a thong and her entire body was on view, especially her taut belly, tiny waist, and small tight hips and ass were all exposed for everyone's viewing pleasure.  
  
I noticed her tits were rising and falling more rapidly and her hips were squirming. She was getting turned on by being displayed. She was so beautiful, an exhibitionist and a submissive. A rare combination and if the circumstances were different, I would make a play for her. I had been without a sub for four years, but my last experience showed that I need to be careful.  
  
She turned her head defiantly and pleaded to me with her eyes. The sorrow and pain in her life was held in her eyes and she practically begged to be set free. I felt those green orbs willing me to rescue her, to take her away from all of this, and she was already melting my heart. I still would not have done anything, except for that bully asshole on the float reached around and slapped her tits and punched her in the stomach. She doubled over as far as the ropes would let her and she tried to vomit, but she evidently didn't have anything in her stomach.  
  
Okay, even if she isn't for me, she still doesn't deserve that sort of treatment. So I started following the float down Bourbon Street until it reached the end of the parade. I watched as the guys on the float started packing everything and they completely ignored the girl. They took off several loads of beads and a couple of coolers of beers. I heard a car start up and then they were gone. I went to the float and this stunning naked girl was tied up to the mast with coarse hemp rope wrapped tight around her entire body. As I went over to her I found that she was passed out cold, had been beaten, whipped, and cut up in several places. As a final humiliation, they piled their trash around her and smeared much of it on her naked body.  
  
I went over to her and began to untie the ropes, but the minute the first one loosened, she came to and started screaming, "No, I'll do whatever you want. Just don't beat me anymore. Please ... No more."  
  
I stepped in front of her and softy said, "They're gone and I'm here to take care of you. Let me untie the ropes and I promise I won't hurt you like the others did."  
  
I realized this would take forever and began cutting the ropes with my pocket knife. As I cut the last rope, she fell forward into the trash pile, unable to stand. I ran around to her and started to roll her onto her back, but as soon as I touched her, she started shaking and moaning.  
  
"No ... no ... no more."  
  
When I picked her up and cradled her in my arms, I was disgusted by what the men could do to such a beautiful and delicate creature. She couldn't have been more than 5'1" and 90 pounds. Surveying the damage, I noticed that she had the beginnings of bruises on her face, a cut lip, and it looked like some of her silken hair had been ripped out too. From her neck to her knees she had rope burns and what looked like rips on her skin. The ends of the rope had been used to whip her breasts and belly and there were ugly lines across her soft skin.  
  
Right then and there I vowed vengeance on the vile humans who did this. I took off my jacket, wrapped it around her, picked her up and cradled her in my arms as we began the walk to my hotel. Fortunately, I am a strong guy otherwise the twelve block walk to my hotel would have been a problem, even with this small, delicate woman.  
  
When I was almost to the hotel, she started coming around. Immediately, she started thrashing around, but when she looked into my eyes she stopped and said, "You ... You came and saved me like I prayed you would."  
  
"Yes, I couldn't leave you in the hands of that scum. You my dear deserve much better."  
  
"Where are you taking me?"  
  
"To my hotel for now."  
  
"Are you going to try and fuck me?" she questioned.  
  
"No, I'm going to take care of you."  
  
She changed tactics, "Don't you want to fuck me? Don't you think I'm pretty?"  
  
"My sweet gorgeous woman, you are one of the most beautiful women I have seen in a long time and if we ever did go to bed we would make love, not fuck."  
  
"What is the difference?" She asked innocently.  
  
"We will discuss that later. Did those scum rape you?"   
  
"No, a couple of them tried but the leader just wanted to hurt me, so they didn't."  
  
We arrived at the hotel and I walked up to the 2nd floor and struggled with the girl in my arms to get the door unlocked, but finally I laid her on the bed. I released her from my coat and looked at the damage done to her and got angry all over again. She looked into my eyes and I saw a deep fear across her face as she jumped to the other side of the bed and started to run. I caught her securely in my arms and asked, "What is wrong?"  
  
"Don't hit me ... I know you're mad ... But please don't hit me."  
  
"Oh sweet girl, I am not angry with you. I am angered at those bastards and I can't believe that they could have done this to you."  
  
She calmed when she looked into my eyes and saw the truth there.   
  
"You ... You won't hit me?"  
  
"No, I'm only going to clean you up for a little while. Go lie on the bed while I go get some supplies to take care of you."  
  
"Are you going to tie me up so I won't run away?"  
  
"Would you like me too?  
  
"Yes, I don't like being alone and I might run away. Just don't hurt me."  
  
I looked into those eyes and knew the truth. She didn't trust herself and needed someone to control her. She was the ultimate natural submissive, but if she didn't find the right dominant she would be dead soon.  
  
"Yes, my sweet girl I will tie you up. So please go lie on the bed."  
  
As she went over to the bed and laid down on her back spread-eagle, I went over to my suitcase and pulled out a length of soft cotton rope. I sat on the bed next to her and gently grasped her left wrist and wrapped the rope around it three times, and then tied it to the bed post with a taught-line hitch. I repeated the procedure on her other wrist and both legs. Then, I went around to each line and slid the knot closer to the bed, stretching her out tightly to the bed.  
  
"How do you feel .. Secure?"  
  
"Yes, I will be here when you get back."  
  
"Baby, what is your name?" I asked.  
  
"Cindy," she replied.  
  
I quickly went to the grocery store and pharmacy to gather antiseptic soaps, ointment creams and lotions, plus a scar reducer. I also got a supply of towels, wash cloths and razors.  
  
When I returned to my room, she was asleep. I started a bath and dumped in a combination of skins softeners, antiseptics and other healing crystals that I had picked up. I returned to the bedroom and saw that she was awake and staring at me. I untied her, picked her up in my arms and carried her to the bath.  
  
The whole time I was carrying her, she curled into me and stared at me. "Why are you doing this? What do you want from me?"  
  
"I don't want anything from you. I see a beautiful flower that has been torn and abused and I want to help fix her and see what she was meant to be. I want to see her happy, loved and cared for. I want you to see your next birthday and many more after that."  
  
Tears welled up in her eyes and started to cascade down her pink cheeks.  
  
"I don't know how to be happy or loved," she cried.  
  
"I'll teach you, if you want me to and if you will trust me."  
  
She was crying harder now and sniffed, "I want you to ... please."  
  
I washed her wounds and tried to make sure that there was no foreign matter in the wounds and then snipped away any dead tissue. She was a trooper throughout the whole process and only winced a couple of times. I lifted her out of the tub, patted her dry and then carried her back to her bed. Then, I proceeded to doctoring each wound and rubbed lotion on the rest of her.  
  
As I gently rubbed lotion over her breasts and nipples, she moaned and squirmed. These were not painful moans, but moans of passion. Slightly confused, I looked into her eyes and saw pure lust staring back at me. I looked away and continued the treatment, but before I finished, she was panting.  
  
"What's happening to me? Why do I feel like this?   
  
"Cindy, are you a virgin?" I asked.  
  
"No, I've been fucked before, several times," she said indignantly.  
  
"But you have never felt like this? Have you ever had an orgasm?"  
  
"I've gotten wet before, but I don't think I've ever had an orgasm, what does it feel like?"  
  
"It's passion Cindy, it's what happens when people make love."  
  
I continued to treat her beaten body as gently as I could. As I finished, her breasts were heaving and her pussy was glistening and dripping on the bed. Damn, she was a wet dream, she was ready for me, but I couldn't take advantage of her.  
  
"Do you want me to tie you up for the night?"  
  
She nodded yes, and added "could you sleep next to me?"  
  
I nodded yes and since we would be in the same bed I would have to tie her up differently. So I tied her wrists together and tied her hands at the top of the headboard. This time, I left some slack for her to move when she slept.  
  
Also, I decided to leave her legs free. I covered her with a sheet, took off my shirt and pants, turned out the lights and laid down next to her. She was tied up naked and I was in my underwear, and I'm sure we made a heck of a sight. My head hit the pillow, and I was asleep.  
  
I awoke with someone screaming next to me, and rolled over to find Cindy curled in the fetal position. I reached over and pulled her into my arms to cradle her.  
  
"Shhhh baby, it's alright. You're safe for now. Shhhh, you're safe."  
  
She stopped screaming and her body started to relax, so she allowed herself to be pulled into my warm embrace.   
  
She whispered, "They were beating me again and I was screaming for them to stop, but then you came and saved me, just like you did now."  
  
She turned and looked into my eyes and whispered again, "you saved me." Then she slowly started to squirm into me and rubbed against my cock.  
  
"Will you show me what it's like to make love?"  
  
"Oh, uh sure, someday I'll show you, but you need to heal first."  
  
She continued rubbing her tits against my chest and said "Please ... now ... please ... I want to know love. I need to know what it's like. Being beaten ... I need something to prove that it's not bad, that it doesn't have to hurt..."  
  
On its own accord, my hand was toying with her nipple. Shit, I can only be so noble and when she rolled onto her back, I was gone. I started nibbling on her lips and tracing her lips with my tongue, dipping it into her mouth. Within a couple of minutes, we were locked in a passionate kiss.  
  
Meanwhile, my hands were fondling and stroking those magnificent tits. I was paying special attention to her nipples that were as hard as rocks. As I toyed with her nipples, she began to moan into my mouth, so I thought I would see what would I get if I pinched her nipples? Her back came off the mattress and she pushed her tits into my pinching hands. Her mouth broke from mine and she started moaning louder. I could see her tugging on the ropes and knew this was helping her respond to me.  
  
"Oh God what's happening ... Oh more ...more ..MORE!"  
  
I scooped her other nipple into my mouth and started twirling it with my tongue. I would stop and nip her nipple with my teeth and by this time, her back bowed such that only her head and butt were on the mattress. My hand abandoned her tit and began its journey south, traveling over the soft, tight skin of her belly that was marred by the beatings earlier, and I promised to give her more pleasure tonight than she had ever experienced to make up for the abuse.  
  
I ran my middle finger through her pussy lips and found that she was soaked, so I wet my finger and came back out to caress her clit. The reaction was immediate, she gave a small breathy scream as her whole body bowed above the mattress.  
  
"Ohhh, so good..."  
  
My mouth and tongue switched to the other nipple and my finger slid easily into her wet pussy. She was not a virgin, but she was tight enough and I would have to loosen her before she could take me. I added a second finger to her pussy and started a slow finger fuck, with my fingers rubbing her G-Spot on each pass. Her moans were turning into small screams and she was gasping for breath, which also had the effect of making the gorgeous orbs on her chest shake and call to me. I renewed my passionate attack on her nipples as my thumb caressed her clit.  
  
Her body froze in a tight bow above the bed and her mouth opened in a passionate groan. As the first wave of her orgasm passed, she fell back to the bed as her whole body quivered. When her breath came shuttering back, she started moaning, "Ahhhh...Gawd."   
  
Her eyes started to focus once again, so she looked into my eyes and ran her tongue over her lips. Then, she asked in a shaky voice, "Is that what love is like?"  
  
"Cindy, that's an orgasm and it's only the beginning of love," I responded.  
  
As I continued to finger her, I started kissing my way down to that pussy that I have been dying to taste. I stopped at her belly button and paid homage to what had to be a world class, sexy belly button. I licked and sucked on it for a second, then headed for my ultimate goal. My fingers were still slowly fucking her as I kissed around her pussy lips and she asked, "What are you doing?"  
  
Instead of answering, I put my tongue on her fragrant pussy and gave the entire area a good lick. When I hit her clit, her hips came off the bed again. Damn I thought, this girl is so sensitive and so responsive, how is it possible that no one has given her an orgasm before? I put her legs over my shoulders and stood up on my knees so that only her head was on the mattress, and started eating her succulent pussy with gusto. I would vary my full cunt licks with nibbles on her lips and caresses on her clit. Her hips were bucking and thrashing and I had to hold her with both hands to keep my mouth on her.  
  
"Oh god, ahhhhh... oohh gawd ... what are you doing to mmmeeee."  
  
I pursed my lips, placed them over her clit, and sucked it into my mouth and lashed it with my tongue while I was sucking on it. She screamed as her body froze in the air and she released, drenching my face with her juices.  
  
When I felt her start to relax, I let her clit slip from my mouth, only to suck it right back in. She came again and her body shuddered again as her screams lessened from lack of breath. I did this three more times and she kept cumming and cumming. Her butt, stomach and leg muscles were knotted and quivering. Her face was frozen in a silent pallor of passion and her eyes were glazed over. Her whole chest area was beet red and the cords on her neck were distended and pulsing.  
  
In her current throes of passion, she was the most sensual woman I had ever seen. She was glowing, pulsing and radiating with womanhood. I became so enraptured by her that I let her clit slip from my mouth. I had also confirmed the she was multi-orgasmic, as well as very sensitive.  
  
Her eyes came back in focus and she stared at me in wonderment. "What you're doing to me... I've never felt anything like that before ... it feels like heaven ... so very good."  
  
I laid her down on the mattress to take off my shorts and I heard her gasp as she saw my hardened cock. A little oversized, 9" to be exact, but the finest feature was the large head that seemed so forbidding.  
  
I spread her legs and placed the head of my cock against her pussy lips, rubbing her juices all over the head. I looked up and saw her watching me with wonder and a little fear. I pushed in a little and lubricated more of my cock head with each trip into her soft pussy. I was using my thumb to caress her clit, and this caused her to squirm which helped my cock enter her tight pussy. I had about half the head of my cock in her when she moaned in a shuttering breath, "Ohhhh sooo big."  
  
Her mouth opened in a big O and her breaths were like puffs of a steam engine, her back arched to serve up those perfect tits capped with rock hard nipples. I couldn't resist and on my next stroke I kept pushing into her pussy and the head of my cock popped into her warm, tight cunt. At the same time, I flicked her clit and leaned over as she shattered thrustign her tits into my awaiting mouth.  
  
She was moaning continuously, and when I bit her nipple as she was cumming, she blasted to a whole new level. I kept her cumming as I sank deeper and deeper into that velvet pussy. I would caress and then flick her clit and at the same time bite one of her nipples.  
  
"Oh it hurts.. so good..."  
  
I kept going deeper still until I hit bottom and when I did, her orgasm went to a higher level and every muscle in her body tensed, including her cunt. I was locked deep inside this stunning woman in the middle of her absolutely mind-blowing orgasm. As her cunt started to release me, I started to pull back, but every few seconds her cunt would grab me again in a new round of spasms.   
  
She was making keening sounds, moans and squeaks now. Lost was the ability to voice her words. The lubrication and all her juices were allowing me slide in and out. She started cumming continuously every time the large head of my cock caressed her G-Spot and every time I tapped out against her cervix. Her whole beautiful body was a mass of twitches with her muscles rippling through her belly, and in the mist of it all her perfect tits were shaking and wobbling. I reached over and pinched her hard nipples again.

This velvet grip around my cock was having its effect, and I felt my ejaculation start its journey. I grabbed her hips and began slamming into her and she blushed in pure passion.  
  
"Ohh MASTER!"  
  
I froze against her cervix and blasted my warm, creamy cum into her. Her glassy eyes opened wide and then rolled back in her head as she passed out. As I held her, shooting my cum into her twitching, spasmming body, I realized that she had just called me her Master.  
  
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In the morning, I awoke lying on my side and staring at the beautiful creature lying next to me. Her arms were above her head and tied to the headboard. Her petite body was in repose, with her soft, perfect breasts flattened on her chest, but rising softy as she breathed. Her breasts were capped with soft pink nipples that could become hard and demanding with a fiery hot pink color. Her ribs were prominent and they made a dramatic sloping transition into a tiny waist and a concave belly. Her sensuous belly button begged to be licked and played with.  
  
The concave belly created a valley between her hip bones that lead to a prominent mound curving off to a perfect set of pussy lips. They were still glistening from our love making and would occasionally twitch. Her legs were dancer's legs, shapely yet muscled and her butt was just as shapely and muscled.  
  
I looked at her innocent, beautiful face, softened in sleep and wondered who has tormented this woman to the point of such despair. The minute our eyes connected, we could see into each other's souls. She pleaded at me with her eyes and knew that I would come save her. I saw an innocent Sub that would shortly be abused and dead if I didn't save her.  
  
Reaching over, I softy caressed her stunning tits and let my hand wander down her chest, across her stomach, and finally cupped her pussy. She gasped when I touched her and I looked at her face to see her looking at me with tears and sadness in her eyes.   
  
"What's wrong, sweet one?" I asked.  
  
"You're going to give me away now, aren't you?" she sobbed.  
  
"What ... what makes you think that?" I responded.  
  
"That's what they all do after they use me."  
  
"Has anyone ever used you like I just did?"  
  
"Oh no Master, I have never ever known or felt those feelings or sensations, and what you did to me was beyond anything I ever thought existed. That will make it worse when you give me away..."  
  
"Do you want me to give you away?"  
  
"Oh no Master, but you are my master."  
  
"How do you know I am a Master and what do you think a master is?"  
  
"I can see in your eyes that you demand obedience and that you are a master. A Master is someone that beats you when you are good, but beats you especially hard when you are bad."  
  
I reached over a stroked her face and said, "Well baby, you are right that I am a master, but you're wrong about what a master is. I am a dominant and I do demand obedience, but my job is to protect you and take care of you even if you don't agree with my choices. You are a submissive and your job is to care for your master, and follow everything he tells you to do. When you are bad you will be punished, but a good master never beats his Sub and only punishes to correct bad behavior."  
  
I added, "The people I stole you from are human brutes, not refined masters. They feel powerful by abusing and beating women. Those are not masters, they aren't even men. If you were my Sub, the only time I would punish you with pain is if you lied to me. Even then, I would not damage you. Do you understand now my Pet?"  
  
"Yes Master, I do. What are you going to do with me?"  
  
"Well most of that is up to you. Cindy I see a rare chance here. You are an incredibly gorgeous woman, a natural Submissive, very sensual, responsive, multi-orgasmic and I think that with some training, you can make an incredible sub. I would like to be your trainer if you agree to my terms."  
  
"Oh master, yes please," she beamed at me.  
  
Her eyes brightened and her smile lit up the room while her whole body brightened. Wow, I need to see that more often.  
  
I reached over and kissed her, and she responded with sensuous lips. Oh boy I could tell that I was going to have a hard time controlling myself around her.  
  
I reached over and fondled one tit and sucked the nipple of the other with my mouth.  
  
"Oh master, will you love me again? ... I want to feel you again."  
  
"Oh my passionate Pet, you make it difficult to say no, but we have work to do and it will have to be quick."  
  
My hand tweaked her nipple and then traveled to that pussy to get it warmed up, but there was no need since it was already soaked. I continued working her nipple with my tongue while I settled myself between her thighs and started working the head of my cock against her lips to get it lubricated.  
  
"Oh master yes ... oh I want you inside me ... make me your slave ... Oh master your slave is begging for you ... Ohhhh please."  
  
I started working my cock into that buttery pussy and she was rocking her hips up and down, trying to help me enter her. My cock popped into her pussy and she sucked in a huge breath.  
  
"Oh master you're so big ... it hurts so good."  
  
Starting slow, I began rubbing the head of my cock over her G-Spot to get her up to a peak quickly. Her moans, pants, and gasps showed me that it was working. I sank deeper into that tight pussy, taking slow strokes, but going deeper each time.  
  
She started quivering and her breathing was shallow and quick, so I knew she was getting close. Damn those tits, she was thrusting at me again and as I latched onto a nipple, I slammed all the way home to bump into her cervix. Her back came off the bed, helping me maul her tits even more and the first orgasm ran through her.  
  
"Agghhhhh... so full."  
  
This time, I knew I could last a long time and I was going to fuck her senseless and make her the slave to my cock that she wanted to be. I put her legs on my shoulders, bent her so her knees were touching her tits, and began to pound my cock into that grasping, juicy pussy. With every down stroke, I was slamming into her cervix.  
  
After her first orgasm, I really couldn't tell when one cum ended and the next one began. She was thrashing her head back and forth, and with her hands tied and pussy and legs controlled by me that was all she could move. Well, those incredible tits were shaking and wobbling in time to my pounding also.  
  
Then, I felt something I had never felt, I swore her cervix nip at my cock; I know it can't do that but it sure felt like it. I felt my cum start to boil at thought, Cindy was feeling too, but she was cumming so hard she couldn't do anything. Her eyes widened as I started to cum and bathed her womb.   
  
I looked down at Cindy and were open but unseeing in a distant lustful stare. She was still thrashing and her body was shaking with muscles knotting and rippling. Her cunt was still rippling up and down my cock, keeping it hard and buried deep inside her.  
  
As I stopped cumming, Cindy's body had quit thrashing, but was still twitching slightly. I looked down at Cindy and her eyes were open, but she wasn't seeing me, her mind was still trying to understand what had just happened to her body.  
  
She let out a shuttering breath and her eyes cleared. She looked at me with a depth of emotion that looked like awe or maybe even love. We stared into each other's eyes for a few more seconds and then I leaned in and gave her a soul wrenching kiss. As our lips parted, she whispered, "Master, I am your slave and will be your slave for as long as you want me. I know now what love can be and it is a Master like you." Then, tears started flowing down her cheeks.  
  
"Why are you crying my dear Pet?" I asked softly, wiping at her face.  
  
"I have been missing love all my life and now I have found what a true master can be and I can't bear the thought of not being with you ... I need you to be my master and I know I have been looking for you all my life."  
  
"My pet, you have already bewitched me. I don't know what the future will bring, but you make me very happy and I look forward to training you and making you my sub. We will figure out the future together."  
  
I apparently left enough slack in her tied hands for her to loop her hands over my head and pull me into a heartwarming kiss.  
  
"Oh master, I will make you proud, I will be the best slave in the world for you. I love you master and I want to make you the happiest master in the world." She cried with tears of joy in her green eyes.  
  
"Okay, my pet your training will start tomorrow. But the first rules start now. First - you are my property and you must take care of your master's property. That means you must eat what I tell you, exercise every day, bathe every day, soften your supple skin after every bath, and not take any risks with your master's property. No piercing, tattoos or other marks will mar the beauty of my property unless I permit it."  
  
She nodded.  
  
"Second -- you will always keep your body free of hair except for the gorgeous golden locks on your head. Your pussy, asshole and mouth will always be clean and available to me whenever I want you. You will never wear underwear unless I designate something specific for you to adorn."  
  
Again, she nodded.  
  
"Third -- in our house, you will always be naked and in slave presentation position when I come home and you can only cum when I give you permission. I can grant exceptions."  
  
Cindy looked puzzled, but nodded again.  
  
"I will explain what I mean by that later. Fourth -- you will obey every command without question or comment."  
  
"Yes!" She replied. "Of course!"  
  
"Fifth -- never lie to me. This breaks the trust between Master and Sub and will result in a painful punishment or dissolution of the Master/Sub arrangement."  
  
She nodded a final agreement.  
  
"Any questions?"  
  
Cindy still had a 100-watt smile on her face and she pulled me down to kiss me again and whispered, "No questions master. I promise I will be the best slave you have ever been with. Thank you my master. I love you."  
  
"We'll see, my beautiful and bewitching Pet. We'll see." I began to untie the rope that held her to the bed. "We have that first rule to take care of now."  
  
I picked her up and carried her to the bathroom. She put her arms around me and snuggled into my neck as I carried her, somehow this all felt right. I set her on the toilet while I started her bath with all the healing additions mixing in with the water.  
  
When she finished with the toilet, I told her to get in the tub and I used a natural sponge to start cleaning wounds. When I was finished with her wounds, I told her to wash her hair, shave her legs, arm pits and wash everything else while I got us some breakfast. I stood and started for the door, but turned around when she said, "Master, thank you for saving me, showing me what love can be like, but mostly thank you for the honor of being your slave. You have saved me master; I will always be your love slave forever."  
  
"Rule number one Pet."  
  
As I left the bathroom, I had a lump in my throat.

**Chapter 2**

**Training**  
After breakfast and the doctoring of Cindy's wounds we had a problem. When I stole Cindy she was naked, and still is. This is not really a problem. My God she is lovely, but if we want to go anywhere she will need clothes. We need to go shopping, but none of the stores are open and won't be for a couple of hours.  
  
So I'll start her training.  
  
"My Pet, we are going to work on rule number 2 and 3 this morning. What are they Pet?" I asked her.  
  
"Rule 2 is free of hair and no underwear and rule 3 is no cumming unless you give me permission," she stated proudly.  
  
"Very good, my Pet. So first we break out the razors." I said.  
  
"Shall we go back to the bathroom Master?"  
  
I'm sure I will never grow tired of the word Master coming out of those sensuous lips.  
  
"No my Pet. Bring the razor, shaving cream, a towel and a warm wash cloth to the bed," I commanded.  
  
She hurried and brought everything to the bed. She anticipated me and spread the towel on the bed before asking if she should lie down on the towel.  
  
"Yes my Pet," I told her. "With your butt in the middle"  
  
She did as she was told, and I spread her legs wide then placed the warm wash cloth over her pussy to soften her hair.  
  
"Now my pet I am going to do this the first time and I want you to watch so you can do this from now on."  
  
"Yes, My Master." she responded.  
  
I squirted some shaving cream into my hand, removed the wash cloth and began to rub the shaving cream into her pussy thatch. As I went down the sides of her lips her breathing started to get heavier, but as I went past her pussy and rubbed some cream around her asshole she jerked and gave a little moan.  
  
I slowly started scraping off all her pussy hair with the razor. I took my time over it, enjoying every second. Now all that was left was the pussy lips and ass. I pushed my finger into her soft pussy, grabbed her left lip and stretched it out so I could shave the hair off. When my finger went into her pussy she sucked in her breath, but as I pulled on the lip and gently scraped off the hair she moaned.  
  
"Oh Master that is so sensuous"  
  
"Are you watching Pet" I asked.  
  
"Oh yes Master" she panted.  
  
I took hold of the other lip to shave, but this time lingered a bit and let my finger explore her very wet and soft pussy.  
  
"Oh Master ... Oh Master ... Oohhhhhh my Master..." she panted.  
  
I finished removing the hair from her pussy lips, and made sure there was no hair on the area between her pussy and asshole. Then I opened her butt cheeks and carefully removed the hair from around her asshole. Now came the fun part.  
  
"Now my Pet I have to make sure all the hair is gone." I said wickedly.  
  
I started circling her asshole and dipping my finger into her. After I'd worked 2 knuckles deep in her brown star I pronounced her clean of hair.  
  
I looked up and her eyes had a glazed lusty look. Her breasts were heaving; nipples tight and begging me to pinch them.  
  
"Were you watching Pet?"  
  
"Oh yes Master ... Oh Oh yes Master" she panted.  
  
I used the warm wash cloth to wipe the excess shaving cream and then went into the bathroom to get some skin softener. When I got back to the bed I made sure every inch of her pussy was covered in lotion.  
  
While she was lying there I also checked her legs, arm pits and ran my hands over her entire body checking for imperfections, hair that had not been removed or any other interesting things I might find. Needless to say I found a few, and by the time I had finished her hips were squirming and her breasts heaving.  
  
"Get up for a second Pet and hold out your hands for binding." I commanded.  
  
She stood up and I removed the towel and tied her wrists together. I had her lay down and secured her hands to the headboard.  
  
"Now we start on rule number 3" I said.  
  
I spread her legs and bound them to the bottom corners of the bed. Since we didn't have a lot of time this was going to be a quick lesson. I lay down on the bed between her legs and started slowly licking my tongue around her newly shaved pussy lips.  
  
"Oh Master they are so much more sensitive ... mmmmmmMaster ... Oh ... Oh ... Oh..."  
  
I dipped my tongue inside her cunt and started giving her full licks from the bottom of her pussy to her clit. Her hips were starting move and reach for me, while she was moaning and begging for more. I wanted to get her to the edge quickly so I concentrated on and around her clit. Her butt started bouncing and she started keening.  
  
"Oh Master ... Oh oh oh ..."  
  
She was starting to quiver and I knew she was close, so I stopped.  
  
"Remember Pet you can't cum till I give you permission."  
  
"Oh Master how do I stop it?"  
  
"You don't want to stop it baby. You want to keep it at the edge until you have my permission and then let it go. How do you control it? Well there are several ways. Muscle control by using the muscles in and around your pussy to create different sensations, breathing exercises or concentrate on other things," I explained. "You need to find which method works best for you, but the first and second are the best. Concentrating on something else you tend to sometimes lose the urge completely."  
  
I smiled. "So let's try again."  
  
I started slowly licking her clit and very quickly Cindy was at the edge. I slowed down the licking to try and help her keep it on the edge. It worked for a couple of minutes and then she climaxed, hips arching off the bed.  
  
"Oh Master ... oooohhhhh ... ooohhh ...oh ... MASTER"  
  
I started a slow lick again and very quickly she was back at the edge. I backed off a little and she lasted almost 15 seconds before she climaxed.  
  
"That was better Pet, whatever you were trying made a difference. Let's try again." I started licking again, but when she got to the edge this time, I didn't back off. She still held if off for 15 seconds.  
  
"Excellent baby with some more practice you will be good at it." I looked up at her and she looked frazzled. "Are you okay baby?"  
  
"Yes Master but this is hard work," she breathlessly replied.  
  
"Okay Cindy, I'm going to let you rest for a few minutes and then we do this for real. That means if you come before I give you permission you will be punished." I said sternly.  
  
Fear jumped into her eyes and her eyes started darting around looking for a place to escape.  
  
"Cindy, look at me," I said as I grabbed her chin to force her to look at me. "What did I tell you about beatings?"  
  
Her eyes settled on mine, while the fear is there she started to calm down.  
  
She looked into my eyes. "You said a good Master doesn't beat his slave, but punishes her in other ways," she responded softly.  
  
I cupped her face and continued to look into her eyes. "My pet the only time I will cause you pain without pleasure is if you lie to me. This will not be one of those situations. If you can wait and hold off your orgasm until you have permission you will not be punished. But if you can't wait, then you will be punished. I will show you how."  
  
I lay down between her legs and started pulling on her outer pussy lips with my teeth; sucking on them and dipping my tongue inside her. She had already quickly jumped to the edge of her orgasm, and as I licked her pussy her hips were bouncing. I could tell she was doing everything she could not to cum.  
  
"OH MASTER, I'm cumming."  
  
Her back was fully arched with her gleaming tits proud. Her butt was bouncing up and down while shimming in a circle. Her legs were shaking trying to hold her orgasm at bay. She looked glorious.  
  
"Don't cum yet Pet."  
  
"Oh Master ... pleeease Master ... I'm trying Master ... oooooooo Master... I'm trying."  
  
She was shaking, squirming and twisting trying to forestall the orgasm. I saw Cindy's breasts bouncing as she tried to stop herself cumming.  
  
"Not yet my Pet. Wait for permission."  
  
I thought I would make it worse for her so I knelt between her legs and started running my cock along her pussy lips. Once I was nicely lubricated I started feeding my cock into her hungry pussy. Her reaction was immediate.  
  
"MASTER ... MASTER ... PLEASE ... OOHH MASTER PLEASE ... I'M CUMMING ... CANT STOP ... CANT STOP"  
  
"Wait Pet," I said firmly.  
  
"MAAAASTER ... MAAAASTER ... PLEEEEASE ... OOHH MAAAASTER PLEEASE"  
  
Cindy exploded into a massive orgasm as her cunt clenched around me and she went into a succession of spasms. Her body came off the bed as far as her bindings would allow. Cindy fell back to bed and as her eyes cleared she looked at me in abject terror.  
  
"Oh please Master... please don't punish me... please don't hurt me... don't hurt me please," she began to beg and plead.  
  
"My pet, didn't you cum without permission? Isn't that transgression supposed to be punished?" I queried.  
  
She answered truthfully. "Yes Master I did come without permission and the rules say I'm to be punished. But I'm scared Master, I know you said you would never cause me pain, but I'm scared Master."  
  
I saw her eyes fill with tears, and I knew the fear from her past had her on the edge of panic.  
  
Running my hands up her stomach over her breasts, I cupped her face. I brought my face close to hers and looked into her eyes.  
  
"Trust me my pet. First, you were truthful and told me that you needed to be punished, so I will go light on you. Second, this is the first time I will punish you, and it will probably not be the last. But remember; the Masters job is to protect his slave, even from herself, and not to abuse her."  
  
I lay down between her legs, opened her pussy lips and blew on her pulsing clit. It popped back up and after a few more licks she was back on the edge of an orgasm. I backed off and watched the pulsing subside, and then gave it another lick to keep her on the edge.  
  
I set my watch down between her legs close to my face and kept her on the edge for 45 minutes. With my tongue probing all around her clit without touching it, she stayed close. If she fell away from the edge I would blow on her clit or caress it lightly with my tongue. After about 10 minutes she was begging me to let her cum.  
  
Her hips were bouncing all over the place, and reaching towards me trying to get me to touch her. Her pussy lips were opening and closing trying to find something to nibble on, something to feed the hunger. At 20 minutes her inner lips were pulsing, throbbing. An angry red much like her clit, which was sticking out hard trying to find any stimulation it could. The 30 minute mark she was pleading, cajoling, begging. Promising anything if I let her cum.  
  
At the 40 minute mark her body was drenched in sweat and she was trembling all over with need. Her eyes were pleading and begging at the same time there was the pain at being held at the edge of pleasure. Every time I would back off she would scream.  
  
"NOOOOOO ... NNOOOOOO ... NOOOOO ... DON'T STOP ... PLEASE MASTER ... I'LL BE GOOD ... PLEASE MASTER ... PLEASE ... NNOOOOOOOO."  
  
At this point her pussy was an angry red color and every time I had to back off it was longer before I could come back and keep her at the edge. Her pussy was becoming so sensitive that my breath was enough to keep her close.  
  
But at the 45 minute mark she began to babble incoherently. Spittle was coming out of the corners of her mouth. Her eyes ceased the ability to focus. Her mind was somewhere else and her body was twitching uncontrollably. She had enough.  
  
I sat up from between her legs, walked around and sat on the bed next to her head. I began to stroke her hair and her face while she slowly started coming back to me. When her eyes began to focus and she saw lovingly watching her, tears began to flow down her face.  
  
"Oh Master, ooohhh Master I never thought pleasure could be so much torture. I promise I will always be good, oh Master, thank you for teaching me. I will never disappoint you again."  
  
"That's good Pet. I don't like punishing you, but sometimes it has to be done. Your pussy and her nipples are going to be very sensitive for a little while, remember you do not have permission to cum."  
  
She looked up at me tenderly. "Yes Master."  
  
I untied her legs and hands.  
  
"Let's go shopping," I said with a grin.

**Chapter 3**

**Shopping Trip**  
"What am I going to wear Master?"  
  
"A shirt dress my pet"  
  
I took out one of my pink shirts and put it on her. Wow, she is really tiny. The bottom of the shirt came to her ankles (Not too bad), but the sleeves came to her knees and fully buttoned she still showed lots of cleavage.  
  
'Well it is all we have,' I thought. I rolled up the sleeves so that they were at least above her hands. I took out a belt, and could almost wrap it around her twice.  
  
She sat down on the edge of the bed her face mix of innocence, concentration and fear. I leaned over her.  
  
"What's wrong?" I asked. "Why are you sitting down?"  
  
She looked up at me. "I'm sorry master, but all my skin and especially my nipples are so sensitive that just your shirt rubbing them was threatening to make me cum. I just need a second to regain control. I never want disappoint you again."  
  
I had my mouth open in shock as I looked at this unbelievable girl. How could someone endure the brutality and abuse that she had suffered and still be so innocent and trusting. I'm surprised she has stayed alive and innocent as long as she has. There is no doubt in my mind if I don't I help her and take care of her she will never see her next birthday.  
  
"Well guess this shirt will have to do till we get something else," I said as we headed out the door.  
  
The first place we went was the Metairie mall. We spent 3 hours getting mostly basics; sweaters, jeans, tops, shoes, workout gear, etc. I made sure everything showed Cindy in her sexiest light. She is so tiny and petite that for a tight fit, many of her clothes had to be purchased in the girl's section. I made extra purchases for an idea I had brewing.  
  
The first purchase was a short sun dress that buttoned down the front. We had to get rid of my shirt and get her into something that showed her off. The sundress was fairly simple with a scoop neck and a belted waist. It only came a couple of inches below her butt.  
  
I wanted to see how my sub in training reacted to commands. We went to a petite specialty store that had some very sexy merchandise. One was an oriental style skin tight sheath, with a slit up the side. I told Cindy that I wanted her to slip on the bottom of the dress while holding the rest in front of her, then walk out of the dressing room, come over to me and say "I can't figure it out and need help". Once she had everyone's attention, she was to drop the dress and stand there.  
  
Cindy was perfect but my plan was flawed. When she dropped the dress I expected the front to hang on her hips and she would be topless. Instead the entire dress fell off and Cindy was standing there completely nude. She didn't flinch or cover up; she stood regally with head high for everyone to gaze on her and remained that way until I helped pull up her dress.  
  
With the back still open I walked her back to the dressing rooms and she gave me the most trusting look.  
  
"Did I do good Master?"  
  
"Pet, you were perfect," I responded with a smile.  
  
She gave me a huge smile in reply. "Thank you Master"  
  
Later we were in a store where the dressing rooms were located in the middle of the store with curtains. I gave Cindy two skin tight tops and two skin tight pairs of hot pants. I told her to try them on one at a time, and leave the curtain wide open.  
  
She didn't hesitate as she took the merchandise into the dressing room and stripped naked. She tried on one pair of hot pants, and had to jump up and down to get them on. Of course her tits were bouncing too, and she was starting to draw a crowd. She took the first pair off and tried on the second pair while repeating all maneuvers to wriggle into the tight pants. By now there were about 15 guys jockeying for position to see Cindy. Heck! I was one of them!  
  
The tight tops weren't as dramatic, but Cindy still played it up; cupping her tits and shifting the top to and fro. Cindy repeated the act during the second top. When she took it off she stood there posing nude for a minute as if she was trying to think of something, before donning her dress. She came over to me.  
  
"Nothing fits."  
  
"Well I'm sure not for lack of trying," I laughed.  
  
She looked up at me and gave me a knowing smile and said "Yes Master."  
  
Next we went to a couple of higher end stores that stocked more risqué clothes, and there we hit the jackpot. One store had a series of open back halter tops, plunging front and cowl neck tops, and what I will call a bib top and skirts. The bibs are basically a piece of material hanging in front of the breasts, tied on with a ribbon around the neck and another around the back. I thought these might be perfect, but I needed to be sure.  
  
"Pet, take off your dress and come here." I commanded.  
  
Cindy immediately unbuttoned her dress, took it off, laid it over a rack of clothes and came over to stand beside me. I took the bib that had a gold metal feel to it and I placed it over her breasts. I moved it in different positions over her breasts, higher and lower. I noticed her breasts rising and falling fast, and when I pulled it away her nipples were rock hard. I reached over to tweak each one, and she sucked in a shuddering breath and moaned softly.  
  
"Oh Master that went straight into my pussy"  
  
I leaned down and sucked a nipple into my mouth and worried it with my tongue for a second and then did the same to the other nipple.  
  
"Oh Master ... Oh Master..." she stammered.  
  
We were starting to draw a crowd with several men watching Cindy the live mannequin. I looked down and her pussy was glistening and her hips were rocking slightly.  
  
"You are one very sexy Pet and your Master is proud."  
  
With that she stood a little straighter and thrust out her rock hard nipples into prominence. I abandoned the gold fabric and looked at some of the more transparent fabrics ... yeah, those were perfect.  
  
I had set them aside and picked up a skirt when a saleswoman came up.  
  
"Sir, our dressing rooms are back here," she said hurriedly. "Let me show you where they are."  
  
"I know where they are." I responded, holding a skirt up to Cindy's hips.  
  
"Well, then could you move to the dressing room, please," the saleswoman insisted.  
  
"No... Could you hold this bib over her breasts while I see how the skirt looks?"  
  
The flustered saleswomen did as I asked, but looked as if she wasn't about to give up on sending us into the fitting rooms. Meanwhile, Cindy was starting to breathe very hard and this had the effect making her breasts rise and fall nicely. Her nipples were harder than I have ever seen.  
  
The saleswoman pressed her point. "In the dressing room she can actually try on the clothes. Sir."  
  
I ignored her and stood back stood back and simply said "Yes these will do. Pet, you may get dressed now."  
  
Cindy unhurriedly picked up her dress and slowly covered her body, much to the disappointment of the onlookers. She did not button the dress because I had not told her too. Only her nipples were covered, the dress was open down the front.  
  
"Pet, you are indeed a treasure. You instinctively know everything I demand of you. You make your Master very proud. Button the dress up to your belly button."  
  
Cindy stood a little taller, her face beamed with pleasure as she lit the room with a radiant smile.  
  
"Thank you my Master"  
  
I purchased 8 bib & skirt outfits, and several tops and dresses all in different shapes, colors and transparency. The skirts were all minis or micros, with a straight waist and side slits. We even found one that was more of a loin cloth with Velcro sides. Cindy looked stunning in damn near everything. I also bought some high heel shoes, but Cindy had to get some lessons on how to walk in them.  
  
On the way out of the mall I thought of one more tease. I waited until we were being followed by a group of teenage boys before I threw a quarter on the floor.  
  
I stopped Cindy and said "Pick up the that quarter Pet"  
  
She stopped, bent at the waist and touched the quarter. She knew what I was doing and she stayed in that position. With her dress open from the waist, her tits tumbled out of the dress and the back rode up to reveal her ass and glistening pussy lips between her legs. I reached over and rubbed my hands over her silky soft skin. I could hear the guys going crazy behind us.  
  
I ran my fingers through her soaking pussy lips and caressed her clit. I felt her shudder as I pulled my finger from her pussy and gave her ass a soft swat.  
  
"You may stand, Pet," I said  
  
She picked up the quarter and handed it to me.  
  
"Your quarter, my Master"  
  
She looked at me with lust, but also unwavering love and trust as I tucked her tits back into the top of her dress and then pulled the bottom of the dress back over her quivering butt.  
  
She bit her lip and said "Master, your slave loves you. Your slave's body is quivering inside and needs you to fuck her senseless."  
  
"We still have more shopping to do my Pet, so the last part will have to wait."  
  
She bit her lip a little more, licked her lips and said. "Yes, my Master"  
  
I was waiting for a pout or some other sign of rebellion, but none came. She truly is a natural submissive and if I had not stolen her from the guys on the float, there is no doubt in my mind this beautiful natural treasure would have been abused and dead within a year.  
  
The last two stores dealt with sex toys and BSDM gear. The sex toys were mostly generic; vibrators of different types, Ben Wa balls and different remote controlled devices. THE BSDM gear was high end and more to my liking. I purchased a whole line of bondage jewelry from locking wrist, ankle and arm bands to collars. I also picked up some leather restraints and other items.  
  
Cindy was the most excited by the last stores, but she loved everything. As the drove away with all our bounty in the trunk of the car it seemed she was glowing with a huge smile on her face.  
  
"Master you made me feel so beautiful, so sexy and so desired today. How can your pet show her appreciation? Master could your slave suck your cock?"  
  
"It makes your Master very proud to have his Pet look and act like the sexy goddess she is. I want everyone to know that this beautiful exciting woman is my property. So I expect you to look and act fabulous, while at the same time letting everyone know that you belong to me. "  
  
Her smile brightened even more, and she said. "Yes my Master."  
  
"Second, I will tell you when I want you to suck my cock, and while I would like you to do that right now, we can't because we have one more stop."  
  
She was so happy I almost regretted what I was about to do.  
  
We drove for about another 15 minutes and then pulled into a parking lot of a rather seedy looking bar. The sign in front of the bar was advertising a wet T-shirt contest. Cindy looked at the sign and understood what was going to happen.  
  
I opened the door, took a bag from the back seat and told her to follow me. I went to the side of the building and said "Take off your dress. You need a change of clothes."  
  
She immediately, unbuttoned her dress, took it off and handed it to me. I folded the dress, put it in the bag and pulled out a t-shirt.  
  
"Hold up your hands," I asked and slid the t-shirt over her dazzling body.  
  
The t-shirt was tight, thin and short. You didn't need any imagination to see how exquisite her breasts were, her aureole and nipples were clearly defined. The t-shirt was thin enough that once it got wet it would be totally transparent. It only came to an inch or so below her breasts so her entire flat muscled belly and thin waist would be bare.  
  
I pulled out a high cut bikini bottom, had her step into them and pulled it up over her hips. It was tied together with at the sides and thin enough to see the outline of her pussy lips. I finished off with some small strappy heels she could dance in.  
  
I stood back and appraised her outfit.  
  
My God!  
  
Her gorgeous body was virtually nude, her entire torso and legs were completely bare. Her breasts and pussy were covered, but the covering only enhanced them. Cindy blew me away. The term walking wet dream came to mind, but that didn't begin do her justice.  
  
She looked at me and softy asked "Do I please you Master."  
  
"Oh Pet I'm stunned by your beauty," I said with awe in my voice.  
  
Her smile brightened and she stood a little taller.  
  
"Master, will you make love to me again soon?"  
  
I could see she was scared, but she was ready to do whatever I commanded. I took her into my arms and gave her a long sensuous kiss. She clung to me tightly trying to get as close to me as she could.  
  
"Yes my Pet, we will make love soon. Remember, you are my Pet and my slave. I will always protect and take care of you, so trust me." I said gently. "Now, I want you to win the contest and make your Master proud."  
  
She looked at me with those big beautiful green eyes full of trust and love and replied "Yes, my only Master."  
  
I grabbed her around the waist and together we walked into the bar. The minute you walked in the noise and raucous nature of the bar hit you. When everyone saw Cindy the noise went up several decibels with lots of hoots, hollers and wolf whistles. As I steered Cindy towards the bar several men tried grabbing her and I knocked their hands away. I quickly signed her up for the wet T-shirt contest and the manager came over to take her behind the stage to get ready.  
  
As I saw her walking away I felt like I was delivering an innocent lamb into a den of wolves. When I had this idea, I wanted to see how she would react in a crowd of men with just vague commands from her master. Now I had a feeling that this could go bad very quickly. While Cindy was getting ready I went and moved the car around to the emergency exit. I took a chance and left the car unlocked and the keys in the ignition. Basically, I wanted to be ready for a fast getaway.  
  
I made sure the emergency exit would open freely, headed back to the bar and got a drink. I sat off to the side, waiting for the show. About 15 minutes later the show started when the owner came onstage and began to speak.  
  
"Welcome to this evening's wet T-shirt contest. The prize is $300 for first place, $200 for second and $100 for third. The rules? There are none. Girls, you have two minutes for your routine and it can be whatever you want. There'll be two rounds, with the top four from the first round moving the second round. Judging will be by applause meter, so if you see something you like, be loud. Here we go."  
  
The 10 girls were brought out in a line and most looked like college coeds with two exceptions. These were pros. They had huge unmoving fake boobs, with overly teased hair, lots of makeup and a hard look. All the college girls were cute and two could even be considered beautiful, but no one there even came close to Cindy.  
  
Unfortunately the crowd knew it too. Looking up on stage I saw a centerfold's luscious body topped by an innocent beautiful face wrapped in a beautiful mane of blonde hair. When I saw several groups of guys talking among themselves and pointing to Cindy, I knew they were all waiting for the innocent lamb to be served up before them. Since Cindy had signed up last so she would be the last to go.  
  
The first girl walked over to the announcer and his assistant poured water over her front. She squealed and started jumping around and I knew it was ice water they were pouring over the t-shirts. The girl's t-shirt was plastered to her front showing her small but nicely shaped tits with her nipples puckered into prominence. By the time she got over the shock of the ice water, her two minutes were up and the next girl was taking her place.  
  
The next girl was one of the beautiful college coeds and she fared a little bit better than the first girl. After the first initial shock off the ice water she started to dance, grabbed her nice sized tits and presented them to the audience. Needless to say her nipples were very distended but she didn't really do much to excite the crowd.  
  
So it went for all the other girls. The two pros quickly went into their stripper routines and pulled off their T-shirts. The crowd didn't seem to be any more impressed with the pros than they did with any of the college coeds. I really felt like everyone there was waiting to see Cindy. I know I was and with the jostling and elbowing and pointing at Cindy I think the crowd was reserving judgment until they saw her.  
  
Finally, it was Cindy's turn. After having seen everybody else jump when the water was poured over their chest she knew something was coming. When the water cascaded over her chest, her T-shirt did exactly what I had anticipated and went completely transparent. Her spectacular breasts were now on display for everyone to see. As she jumped from the ice cold water her breasts wobbled as her nipples tried to break through the t-shirt.  
  
She immediately regained her composure and started swiveling her hips, cupping her tits and pinching her nipples. She looked a little confused while she was pinching her nipples, I think because the loss of sensation from the ice water. She grabbed the collar of the T-shirt and ripped it open down the middle. Her incredible breasts were now naked on display for everyone to see.  
  
Needless to say the crowd went completely berserk with the guys whistling, screaming, and jumping with some even throwing money at her feet. Cindy looked a little awed by the admiration and thought she'd give them a little more. She began to tweak her nipples and then lifted her breast to her mouth and sucked on her nipple. The crowd got even louder and more raucous, if that was possible.  
  
Cindy was carried away in the moment, and slid her hand down her belly into her bikini bottom. It was tight enough you could see she was rubbing her clit and dipping a finger into her pussy. At this point her whole body started quivering like she was having an orgasm. The crowd completely lost it and the bouncers were having hold men back from the stage.  
  
I was also out of my seat moving towards stage, ready to whisk her away when the owner came out and asked everyone to settle down. I saw Cindy looking in the crowd to find me and as I looked at her I saw a range of emotions pass over her face. She was excited and scared at the same time, but as her eyes locked with mine I saw confidence and trust return.  
  
The top four were announced, and to no one's surprise Cindy was in the top. The two strippers and one of the beautiful coeds rounded out the top four. They all went off stage for a few minutes while the waitresses refreshed everyone's drinks.  
  
After about a 15 minute intermission the four finalists were brought on stage. For the most part their T-shirts had dried a little and were ready for another round. Cindy's torn top was hanging open with the two sides barely covering her nipples.   
  
Once again the coed started off and she ripped her top off during her routine but left her bottoms on. Both of the pros did a quick complete strip taking off their tops and bottoms and were naked on the stage. I was watching Cindy as she was watching the other dancers. I could see the determination in her eyes and she knew she'd have to ratchet up her performance to win.  
  
When it was Cindy's turn she ripped off the rest of her T-shirt the minute the water hit her chest and pulled on her nipples for a second. She then ran her hands down her flat belly and into her swimsuit bottoms. Through the tight swimsuit you could see one finger was inside her and the other tweaking her clit. She pulled her hands out then grabbed the two tie strings on the side of her swimsuit bottoms and pulled. As the fabric parted the crowd went ape and started surging forward so that the bouncers were having a hard time keeping them at bay.

Cindy's teasing instincts kicked in right then and rather than let the swimsuit just fall away she grabbed the front and back and started rubbing it back and forth through her legs. She then turned around so that her butt was facing the audience and continued to rub the swimsuit back and forth between her butt and pussy.  
  
She whipped the bottom from between her legs and threw it over her shoulder into the crowd. There was a mad scramble for the swimsuit, but Cindy wasn't finished yet. She stuck two fingers in her pussy and almost immediately started quivering in an orgasm. The crowd lost it, surged forward and would not be denied a shot at Cindy's body.  
  
I ran at full sprint towards the stage, went around one of the bouncers and scooped Cindy into my arms while still in full stride. I bounded off the other side of the stage and hit the emergency exit running. Cindy didn't know what was going on behind us but she knew her master had saved her and she was clinging tightly to my neck.  
  
I deposited her in the passenger seat, jumped into the driver's seat, locked the doors, started the engine and drove out of there as fast as I could. In the rearview mirror I could see people boiling out of the bar and running after the car.  
  
I looked over at Cindy and she was curled up in the seat shaking and I put my hand on her naked shoulder to comfort her. She grabbed my arm wrapped her body around my arm and clung to it tightly, and then she whispered "Oh, my master, oh my loving master, you saved me again, you saved me my master. I was so scared you would let them have me."  
  
I looked over at her and my heart broke. This sensuous and stunning woman was also a very fragile little girl, and I had put her in danger.  
  
We were far enough away from the bar to be safe. I pulled over into an empty dark parking, lot shut off the engine and lights, and pulled her into my arms.  
  
As I held her she laid her head against my chest and started to cry. She would occasionally whimper "you saved me". After a few minutes I tilted her face to me and looked into those eyes filled with tears.  
  
"Pet, you're mine and I would never let harm come to you. My loving Pet, I did something tonight that I should never have done, and I can promise you it will never happen again. I've tested you all day during our shopping, to check your limits and to see when you would tell me 'No', but you never did. With every command you performed flawlessly, with complete trust and without hesitation.  
  
"I guess I couldn't believe that you were so perfect in every way, so I tested you once more. Even though you were in danger. You were incredible and exceeded all my expectations, again with complete trust and without hesitation. Oh, my Pet. You are the answer to my prayers and you fill my heart with love and pride. Will you forgive your Master for putting you in danger?"  
  
Cindy looked me in the eyes, kissed my lips softy and whispered. "There is nothing to forgive Master. I am yours completely to do with what you want. I am here for you and the love you have shown me in the last few days is more than I had my entire life. I am your slave, your property and my only purpose in life is to do as you command and make you happy."  
  
I gazed into those eyes and saw the love and trust in them; it made me humble and made my heart grow big enough to accept the gift she was giving me.  
  
"Oh, my perfect and beautiful Cindy, I promise not to ever put you in danger again. Now that I have found you I couldn't bear the thought of anything ever happening to you. I promise to never misuse the trust and love you have given me. You make me very happy my Pet."  
  
I began to kiss her soft lips. Very soon we were locked in a passionate embrace and I was caressing her incredible and still naked body.  
  
"Master could you make love to me again now?" She asked softly.  
  
I didn't answer but instead pulled my pants down, freeing my hard cock and lifted her on to me. As my cock began to slide into that silky tight pussy her head fell back and she moaned.  
  
"Oooohhhhhh Master you fill me so completely, Ooooohhhhh I love you so much master. Make me yours again Master."  
  
One hand palmed her breasts while the other lifted her up and then let go, slamming my cock into her pussy. My mouth was also busy kissing her face all over and then stopping to ravage her mouth. I don't think I've ever felt the kind of love Cindy poured into me with her eyes. I felt changed; her love had changed me and made me a person worthy of that love and trust.  
  
"Oooohhhhhh I love you so much Master. Master you're so deep in me. Ooooohhhhh Make me yours, make me feel love Master."  
  
Our love making in that car was slow and exquisite, it was passionate and heart wrenching. When we climaxed together we were locked in a delicate kiss, breathing each other's air. As our climax began to subside we both realized that we had crossed to a new level. As I sat with Cindy cradled in my arms, my softening cock deep inside her, I knew I was hers too. I could never be without her. Just thinking that my cock began to harden and thicken inside her.  
  
We made love again in the car, but this time it was not slow and exquisite. It was hard, passionate, steamy sex. I kept her cumming continuously for over 10 minutes, with her body thrashing wildly in my arms before soaking her cervix in my cum.  
  
The car windows were hopelessly fogged and it took another 10 minutes to get the windows clear enough to drive back to my hotel room.

**Chapter 4  
  
A Night out**  
I dressed Cindy with one goal in mind, to show her off and make it a very erotic evening. I picked the slightly transparent Smokey colored bib for her top. The bib had a string tie around the neck and one across the back that came to a point several inches above her navel. Her skirt was a translucent color, was low riding, and had a very short mini loin cloth with about an inch gap between panels. The panels were joined together with an inch wide piece of Velcro on each side. The outfit left her back, belly, and most of her legs bare. Under the lights of the hotel room, Cindy was almost naked. You could clearly see her hard nipples and stunning tits through the top. Likewise, the glistening outline of her cunt was visible.  
  
I completed the outfit with her silver locking bracelets. I thought of a couple additions, and I sprinkled some glitter around her pussy and then inserted some Ben Wa balls in her cunt.  
  
After I had dressed her, she looked in the mirror and then came over to me, put her arms around my neck, laid her cheek on my chest, and said, "Master I have never looked or felt so sexy and beautiful. Does your slave please you Master?"  
  
"Oh yes my pet, you are stunning and every man within a mile will be watching you move. Pet, don't let the balls come out of you."  
  
"Yes Master."  
  
I wrapped her in a long cape, clipped it at her throat and off we went.  
  
We entered the restaurant and we were shown to a table towards the back and I asked, "Do you have anything more central?"   
  
"Yes we do sir," the waiter said.  
  
We were moved to a table that was almost in the middle of the restaurant, right under one of the main lights. It was perfect for the occasion. As we were walking around, the Ben Wa balls were having a field day inside of Cindy's wet cunt and I could see her shutter every few minutes. I stood in front of her and undid the clasp of her cape, took it off, and draped it across a vacant chair. I heard gasps all around us as they saw the vision in front of them. The backless bib and translucent mini skirt had all turned transparent under the harsh light of the restaurant. Cindy's nipples were hard and pointed, very visible under the bib, and her glistening pussy lips were highlighted by the glitter.  
  
I whispered in her ear, "My Pet, I want your bare bottom on the chair, so flip up the back of your skirt."  
  
"Oh Master, I feel so wickedly sexy and very wanton right now," she whispered back.  
  
She sat down and I took the seat next to her. I ordered wine for the both of us and a light dinner. After her dinner and second glass of wine Cindy was leaning over the table, toying with her hair when I leaned over, caressed her softy muscled back and untied the bib string in the middle of her back. The bib swung down towards the table, revealing her spectacular, full breasts to the entire restaurant.   
  
This was also a test to see what she would do and my Pet was perfect. She didn't move, but let me display her to everyone, but she did shiver with excitement and her nipples puckered and hardened even more.   
  
She moaned quietly, "Oh master, I almost came when you did that. I am ready for you to take me right here if my Master desires."  
  
Now I moaned, "Oh pet you are the sexiest, most beautiful woman in the room and they only have eyes for you my Pet."  
  
"Oh master take me home and make love to me," she whined.  
  
"The night is young my Pet and I have more in store for you."  
  
"Yes my Master and my love."  
  
"How about dancing my wanton sexy slave?"  
  
I think she suspected something and I saw a shiver pass through her bare belly, but she said, "This slave will do whatever her Master desires of her."  
  
I paid the check, and as she stood, I noticed her chair was dripping with her pussy juices. I could smell her fragrant juice and I knew that some people would have fun with that chair later. I walked over and dipped my fingers in the juices pooled in the chair, then brought them to my mouth and licked my fingers. One lady gasped aloud.  
  
I wrapped Cindy in her cape and we drove to a dance club down the street. I knew this would get those Ben Wa balls moving. We paid and found a secluded table. I sat down and motioned for her to come onto my lap. She eagerly snuggled in my grasp and we shared a long and sensuous kiss with some nice tongue play.   
  
"How is my Pet enjoying the evening so far?"  
  
"Oh Master, I feel so beautiful and sexy tonight, but after you displayed me to the restaurant I desperately wanted you deep inside me."  
  
"Come my Pet, let's dance and display you some more."  
  
"Yes my Master."  
  
As she stood, I couldn't resist and lifted the back of her skirt to give her ass a good swat. She gasped and then turned around and attacked my mouth with a ferocious kiss.  
  
"Oh Master, I need you ... I need you inside me," she husked.  
  
"Then let's dance," I said as I led her on the dance floor. We danced to the back of the dance floor and with her back bib string still untied, Cindy was getting plenty of lustful stares as her bouncing breasts and swinging bib would alternately reveal and cover her world class tits. We danced through three songs and Cindy was starting to have a crowd of admirers with her outfit and I would have expected nothing less. They finally played the kind of song I was waiting for, loud and fast.   
  
I grabbed my Pet by the arm, turned her back to me, grabbed her arms and used her locking bracelets to lock her hands behind her. That, of course, forced her tits into prominence much to the pleasure of the men watching her. "Remember, you're my slave so show everyone how proud you are to be mine," I whispered in her ear. She stood a little straighter, threw her shoulders back, and thrust those tits out even more.  
  
I commanded in her ear, "Give me the BenWa balls."  
  
She started shaking and I could tell that she was trying to hold back her orgasm. I slipped my hands beneath her pussy and felt one then two very wet balls drop into my hand. I put them in my pocket, put my hand back under her skirt and slid two fingers into her soaked cunt. Her back arched, thrusting her tits into the air and her head slammed into my chest.   
  
"Ohhh Master. I'm there. OOHHHHH Master ... cumming."  
  
"Not yet my Pet, wait until I give you permission."  
  
My Pet's audience started growing and coming closer, but they all stayed respectfully silent with their mouths open as they watched Cindy writhing in ecstasy in the middle of the dance floor.   
  
I fingered her for a minute or so, unzipped my pants, and flipped up the back of her skirt. I pulled my fingers from her cunt, squatted down so I could get my cock between her legs and started feeding my cock into her soaked pussy.  
  
"Oh master ... Oh master I can't stop."   
  
"Then cum my pet and cum hard," I said into her ear.  
  
She started cumming before I even had the head of my cock fully in her. She was trying to be quiet and had her mouth open in a silent scream, but as I rammed into her, she came again and couldn't help herself, "Oh GOD ... OOOhhh ... MAAASSTTEERR ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR"   
  
I held her hips and began slow, deep thrusts into her quivering pussy. I ran my hands around her tight belly and then ran my hands up under the bib to cup both tits. I thumbed her diamond hard nipples and pinched down on them both. Cindy clamped down hard on my cock with her cunt and arched her back, thrusting her tits towards the staring dancers. Then, with my teeth, I pulled on the bow which untied the only string left holding the bib over her tits. As the string parted, the bib fluttered to the floor and her stunning breasts were now on full display which had Cindy cumming again. Even in the throes of orgasm she knew how to help me display her and the wanton excitement of it all made her cum that much harder.  
  
" OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR... Ohhhhh God ... Ohhhhh God."  
  
I looked at the audience and everyone in the vicinity had stopped dancing and was watching this beautiful goddess get royally fucked. I cupped her boobs and presented them to everyone watching, then I slid my hands down to her skirt and slid my hand underneath to finger her clit. All the while, I was fucking my cock into her in deep, slow thrusts. My Pet's body was quivering, shaking, and judging by the nonstop clamping and grip of her cunt, she was orgasming continuously.  
  
I pulled my hand out of her skirt and ripped open the Velcro closures; her skirt dropped to the floor and she was completely naked in the middle of the dance floor. Cindy's orgasm went up another notch and she was twitching like she was having a mini seizure with the audience on the dance floor all watching her.  
  
I wrapped my arms tightly around her waist and hips and straightened my legs. My cock slid deep into her and she was impaled completely on me as I lifted her off the ground. She twisted her legs behind me and now her impalement on my cock and my arms were the only things keeping her in the air and on display.  
  
I didn't think it was possible, but she started cumming harder and I started to pull her up and down on my cock, but her cunt had locked my dick in place deep inside her so that I could barely move.  
  
"OOOhhh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... OOOhhh ... MAAASSTTEERR ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR."  
  
The audience mostly had their mouths open in wonder as this vision of beauty, this goddess, was displayed and held in the air by this man who was fucking her beyond senseless. The eroticism of the moment got to me as well and I blasted my cum deep into Cindy. She continued to scream and thrash in my arms and started to quake in a body-wracking orgasm.  
  
I held onto her while I continued to pump my cum deep into her body. I also continued to caress her taut belly and breasts and would tweak her clit to keep her cumming. However, after a while, I quit cumming but continued to display my Pet for another minute before squatting to set Cindy back on her feet. Her legs were like rubber and I had to hold her. I put myself away back in my pants and said, "Stand still for one second, my Pet." I reached over and picked up her top and skirt and stuffed them into my pocket.  
  
I turned her toward me and held her body as it spasmed. I looked into her lust-clouded yet beautiful green eyes and whispered in her ear, "My Pet you are the most beautiful and erotic woman I know and I am so proud of you. Now remember that you are a goddess and you are MY goddess. I want you to walk tall and proud to our table with your gorgeous tits out for everyone to see."   
  
I looked into her eyes and saw a deep pool of love and trust being aimed back at me. Even though she was still quivering from her multiple orgasms and legs were shaking, she stood erect. With her arms still locked behind her back, she couldn't help but thrust out her tits, but she pulled back her shoulders anyway. As she started for the table, I reached out and stopped her and she turned to look at me questioningly. I grabbed her chin and tilted her face towards me and gave her a short sumptuous kiss. I then put my arm around her waist and we walked to the table together.  
  
She stood there a sensual, naked goddess while I draped her cape around her and fastened the clasp at her neck. The cape gaped open at the hips so her naked pussy was still on display.   
  
She looked at me and whispered, "Master, my legs are still shaking too badly to walk all the way to the car, could you carry your slave?"  
  
My heart grew that night. I opened her cape and flipped it over her shoulder, so once again her completely naked body was on display, her arms still locked behind her and her breasts thrust proudly in front of her. I picked her up in my arms and she snuggled into my chest as I carried this nude goddess through the staring crowd and to our car.  
  
I set her in the passenger seat of the car and when I sat in the driver's seat, she laid her head in my lap, kissed my cock through my pants and softy said, "Oh, master I don't know how this slave became lucky enough to have you as my master, but I have never been cared for and taken care of the way that you have treated me. I have never felt more beautiful, sexy, or desired as I do now. Oh master, I love you so and you make me so deliriously happy. Could a slave please ask her master to take her home and make love to her?"  
  
"Oh my incredible Pet, those were my plans exactly. My beautiful baby you have no idea what a treasure you are to me. Through the entire night, no once did you flinch when I displayed you, as a matter of fact you anticipated what I was doing and knew how to help me make it better. Not once did you question me, with looks or with words. Instead, everything I commanded of you, you did with obedience, passion and complete unwavering trust in your master. I am the lucky one, I have been looking for you all my life."  
  
I drove back to the hotel and in our room we found new avenues of passion and new ways to touch each other's hearts. The evening ended with my pet asleep on my chest and my cock buried deep inside her.

**Chapter 5**

**A Play Day**  
When I woke up in the morning, my Pet was lying on her back next to me. She had rolled off of me during the night and I had come out of her. I turned onto my side and gazed at this woman that had reawakened long dormant feelings inside me. I had been so damaged by the brutal murder of my former Sub, that I had shut off my feelings for years, but this stunningly beautiful woman had rekindled those feelings and so much more.   
  
I laid a hand on that gorgeous belly and began to softy caress up to her plush breasts and down to that succulent and tempting pussy. I looked up at her face and saw that she was watching me caress her.  
  
"I'm sorry baby, I didn't mean to wake you," I said and started to remove my hand.  
  
She grabbed my hand and pulled it to her breast. "No my master, I want you to touch me, this body is yours, I never want you to pull away from me, I will never say no to you or deny you any part of me. You own my heart, you own my body, you own all of me; I am your property; I am yours forever if you want me. Please Master don't ever pull away or stop touching me."  
  
Hearing those words, a lump formed in my throat and I couldn't say anything.  
  
She added, "When I see you looking at me and you think I can't see, I know you will always protect me, keep me safe, care for me, but most important, I know you will love me. I see the same sadness and loneliness in your eyes that I had. I know that you found me and saved me so I could fill the holes in your heart and in your life. Likewise, you have given me the chance to trust, believe and love someone for the first time in my life. My heart aches with love every time you look at me, touch me, kiss me or make love to me and I love you more than my life."  
  
I cradled her in my arms and softly kissed her. Pulling back, I looked into those soft, knowing green eyes and said, "My angel, how do know so much? It seems like when you look at me you can read me and know precisely how I feel. You know my heart and my desires and you fulfill every single one of them perfectly. It's like you're an angel or a genie come to fill the holes in me and make me whole again. How do you know so much about me my angel?" I asked.  
  
She began, "Master, until now I have never known tenderness, love or any kind of passion, much less the kind of out of control passion that you have shared with me. I lost my virginity when my step father raped me when I was 11. From that damage, I lost the ability to have children, and I ran way when I was 13."   
  
"I have lived on the streets for 10 years and everyone only wanted to take advantage of me, mostly as a punching bag, but sometimes for sex as well. I've known I was a submissive when I was 16 and met my first master. Like most masters I have met, he was cruel and only interested in hurt and pain and that was all I got until you rescued me."   
  
"The bondage and restraint helped me move beyond the pain, and helped me exist outside the pain that my body was receiving. I could survive because the restraint freed me from my feelings or responsibility. But when you tie me up, the opposite happens, it frees me to feel, to let my body react, to let my heart feel and hope again. My heart and body are now your responsibility and that allows me to feel again, something that has never happened to me before. The gift you've given me is the ability to touch and be touched by someone with deep feelings in my heart. I'm new to all of this master, I don't know what to do or how to do it, but I only know that I can't go back now since I know what this feels like. Master, what you've shown me has changed me forever and for as long as you want me I will love you and be your devoted slave."  
  
"It was true that I had never had an orgasm until you made love to me and you took me to a place I never even knew existed. To go from nothing to everything is scary and overwhelming, but this is not obligation that I feel. This is a deep ache in my heart. I love you master, I love you and I am giving you the only thing I have to give ... all of me with no reservations or holding back."  
  
Tears were running down her cheeks and I held her face in my hands as I kissed away her tears. Then, we shared a long, slow, loving kiss. When we parted, I looked into those eyes and I knew that she saw the real me all the way through to my soul.   
  
"The hole in my heart that you sense was from my last sub years ago. We had been together for two years and then one day she was murdered, mutilated and left on my doorstep. The police found out that it was another dominant that wanted to punish me for kicking him out of a BSDM club I helped found. To have someone close to you killed and tortured so someone can punish you is devastating and I couldn't have someone else hurt because of me. So I closed myself off ... then you're eyes met mine and everything changed." I said.  
  
"Oh my beautiful all-knowing Pet, every time I look at you, hold you, kiss you, make love to you or even show you to others, I feel the same ache in my heart that you have. My brain says this is too soon, but my heart says I love you too. I have never felt the depth of feeling I have for you, even after two years with my last sub I never felt like this. I am feeling my heart begin to heal and fill with a love I've never known thanks to you. I will accept the gift you give me and I promise to never take that gift for granted, but only to cherish and love you ... all of you with no holding back." I softly responded.  
  
"Oh Master you make me so happy," she said as she jumped into my arms and smothered my face with kisses.  
  
I grabbed her and flipped my Pet onto her back and began to passionately ravage her mouth. When I came up for air, I said in mock anger, "Slave you forget yourself."  
  
She looked up at me with sad puppy dog eyes and replied, "I'm sorry my love. Does this slave need to be punished?"  
  
"Oh yes, I definitely think so. But first let's do rule number one. Into the shower my sexy wench," I smacked her bottom as she giggled, scampering to the bathroom.  
  
I waited for the shower to start and then I went into the bathroom to sneak in behind her. When I opened the shower curtain, she was waiting with her arms open.  
  
"I was hoping my master would come supervise this slave's shower," she said smilingly.  
  
"Actually, I was thinking that your pussy might need a deep cleaning after last night," I responded.  
  
"My master is always right."  
  
I pulled her to me and started kissing her while my hands began to roam her tits and nipples.  
  
"Oh master, one touch from you and I am on fire, oh I need you master, I need you in me."  
  
At her words, I slid my hand to her pussy and ran my finger inside; she was wet and not from the water. I slid a second finger in her and dropped my mouth to a delicious nipple and sucked it deep into my mouth. She was squirming and moaning that she needed me inside her when I stopped.  
  
She looked up at me with lust in her eyes. I said, "This is supposed to be a cleansing."  
  
I grabbed the soap and started washing her tits, rubbing the soap into her taut skin and down her abdomen. I put soap on two fingers and started cleaning her pussy before I pushed her against the shower wall and soaped up my cock. I lifted her about two feet off the ground and she wrapped her legs around me, so I started to feed my cock into her hungry body. Slowly, I was impaling her on my cock as we were staring into each other's eyes. We were seeing each other's most intimate thoughts and we were even beyond making love. We were joining souls.   
  
"Oh master... OH Master I'm yours forever... make me yours ... Oh master... you have all of me... I love you so."  
  
I put my arms under her legs, grabbed her butt with both hands and started thrusting in and out of her. The whole time, we were either kissing softly or staring into each other's soul. All the while, my cock was traveling from her pussy lips to her cervix in slow, steady strokes.  
  
"I accept this gift that you so willingly give to me... you are mine... always mine. I will protect you, cherish you, and love you forever," I said with my eyes looking into her heart while our bodies were joined.  
  
She started crying in response and whispered, "I love you master and I only exist for your love. This body is yours do with it what you want. I exist only for you my master... I only exist for your love my Master... only for you."  
  
I pushed her back hard against the wall and began to stroke myself deep into her. Her mouth fell open, her head fell against the wall and I felt her quivering which was the start of her orgasm. So, I pushed one of my soapy fingers into her asshole and that was all she needed as I said, "Cum for me my angel."  
  
When she finished cumming, I wasn't ready to yet so I threw back the shower curtain and stepped out of the tub with my hands wrapped under Cindy's butt as she held onto my neck and shoulders. I walked to the bed, still using my hands to hold my cock deep into her. Cindy was thrashing so hard that I lost the finger in her asshole, but reinserted it when we got to the bed. She rocketed off again, so I started finger fucking her asshole all the while burying my cock into that rippling, soft pussy.  
  
"Oh master, you're so deep... so full..."  
  
After she came two more times, I started slowing down. I wanted to cum while she was looking at me. The lusty glaze in her eyes was beginning to fade and she looked at me again.  
  
"I want us to cum together while you are seeing into my heart," I said as I slowly sped up again.  
  
"Yes my love, yes my master, take me to heaven with you," she responded eagerly.   
  
I felt her looking into my heart as I released my seed into her body. The minute I felt orgasm, I played with her clit and fingered her harder in her asshole and we climbed the stars to an unbeatable orgasmic bliss together.  
  
As we both came back to earth, we were still connected. Something had happened and we were joined. She was part of me as I was part of her. We stared at each other and we both knew that we would be together forever.  
  
"Wow," I gasped.  
  
"I don't have the words Master," she said just as breathlessly.  
  
"Cindy, I don't think there are words, but I know right now deep in my soul that you will always be part of me and I will always be part of you. I love you Baby," I whispered quietly.  
  
"I love you Master," she said with tears in her eyes. "I will always love you and I will always obey you and I give my free will to you ... my Master. I give you my heart to hold, love and to never break."  
  
"I accept your gifts and devotion and I will hold them in my heart always. Baby I need something from you, but let me explain why. First off, Rule number five goes both ways, so I won't lie to you. I told you about the brutal murder of my last sub four years ago and we had nothing like what you and I have now. That's what scares me, I can't let anything ever happen to you, and so I need you to tell me about all the people that have hurt you in the past. First, let's start with the people I stole you from."  
  
We talked about her past and Cindy wrote a list of the people that had hurt her. I knew who my enemies were, but I had no idea if Cindy had anyone that might want to hurt her and I couldn't take a chance. Later I gave her list to my security chief so he could track down everyone on the list and make sure they were not a danger to Cindy. I can't have anything happen to this precious woman.  
  
Afterwards, we finished our shower and had some breakfast delivered. I had planned an excursion for Cindy that I thought both of us would enjoy. A massage table was delivered to the room and I told my Pet to put on a robe and come with me as I threw a bag over my shoulder and grabbed the massage table. We took the elevator to the 4th floor and walked up a set of stairs and exited on the roof of the four story hotel. I walked over to the middle of the roof away from any hindrances and set up the table. Cindy was walking behind me, staring at all the tall glass buildings surrounding the hotel.  
  
"Okay my Pet, drop the robe and climb up on the table for your massage ... face down please."  
  
Without any hesitation or a questioning glance, Cindy dropped the robe and climbed onto the table naked and laid face down. Using some oils, I began moving my hands in circular motions along the muscles on her back. She was kind of tense and I was trying to give her a good massage.  
  
I bent down and whispered in her ear, "I wonder how many people in all these buildings are watching your naked body right now."  
  
A shiver rippled through her and I continued down her back and on to her tight butt. I put one hand in her crack so I could massage her cheeks separately. While there, I let my pinky slide into her rosebud and she gave a little moan. After a while, I continued on down to her feet and gave her feet a nice rubdown before returning back up her legs. As I came close to her pussy, I spread her legs and could see a small pool of pussy juice glistening on the table. I worked each leg separately and the end of the journey was a finger dipping into her pussy and caressing her clit. By the time I finished with her legs, her hips were swiveling around in anticipation.  
  
"Okay Pet, time to turn over."   
  
I expected some hesitation, but received none from Cindy. She flipped over and was proudly displaying her body to anyone who was watching. I walked to her head, laid my hand on her bare breast and leaned over her saying, "You are amazing my Pet. I wonder how many hundreds of people are ogling your very sexy body right now?"  
  
Then, I kissed her and pinched a nipple. She gasped into my mouth while arching her back into my hand. As I released her lips, she said, "Oh Master I feel so beautiful and sexy when you display your slave to other people like this and I wish I could tell everyone watching that I belong to you."  
  
In response, I kissed her again and abandoned all pretence of a massage. My mouth began a ravishment of those diamond hard nipples that had been tempting me all afternoon. Meanwhile, my right hand was exploring the insides of her slot.  
  
"Oh master, you are going to make me cum soon."  
  
"Hold it Pet ... hold it."  
  
My mouth switched to the other nipple nd my thumb started flicking her clit as my fingers caressed her G-Spot.  
  
"Oh master, I'm cumming!"  
  
Her back was fully arched with her gleaming tits showing off to the buildings and sky around us. Her butt was bouncing up and down while her legs were drumming on the table, all because she was trying to hold the orgasm at bay.  
  
"Don't cum yet Pet, don't disappoint me."  
  
"Oh master ... pleeease master."  
  
She was shaking now, twisting and struggling to hold the oncoming explosion of pleasures.  
  
"Wait Pet, just a little more now."  
  
"MAAAASTER... UNGH PLEASE!"  
  
"Cum for me Pet, you may cum now."  
  
Cindy's body froze and every muscle tensed before her final release in a body-wracking spasm of orgasms. Quickly, I went down to her feet and when she dropped back to the table I grabbed her legs and dove face first into her pussy.  
  
With my mouth, I sucked and massaged her pussy until she came again and again continuously. I kept drinking up the juices that spilled out of her while lashing at her hardened clit.  
  
She was moaning loudly on the table and so I had had enough, I yanked off my shorts and fed my cock into her milking hole. As I began humping her, I knew I wouldn't last long, so I made each hump count and slammed myself hard into her succulent pussy. A few more of those and I was ready for fill her up.  
  
The next time she came, I came with and her last cum was the most romantic as she screamed my name.  
  
"MASTER, OH MY MASTER ... SEAN ... MY MASTER ... OH SEAN."  
  
As we were calming down, I leaned over and licked her nipple and felt her pussy clench around my cock. I pulled out of her gently and came up beside her head. She was looking at me with deep and compete love.  
  
"Master, may I clean your cock?" she asked.  
  
"That's a great idea, but if you get me hard again, I may have to take you to the room and punish you with my hard cock," I said in mock seriousness.  
  
She smiled, looked down while giving me a submissive look, "Yes Master."  
  
She got down onto her knees and sucked as much of me as she could down her throat and ran her tongue around the shaft. In its softened state, she could swallow my cock down her throat, but as she stated to get me hard again my large cockhead would choke her and she would have to back off a little. Soon enough, she had me rock hard again and had completely cleaned it off.  
  
Then, I pulled her head off my cock and she stood panting, looking at me with desire in her eyes. She said, "I think this slave needs a punishing by this angry cock, Master."  
  
"I think so too, but I will punish you here instead."  
  
Picking her up off the ground, I had her put her arms and legs around me and I slid into her while standing. In this position, I bumped straight into her cervix and rubbed her g-spot.  
  
I grabbed her butt in both my hands and started long, deep strokes in and out of her pussy. Her whole body was quivering as she was clinging onto me. Her hands were clawing my back, looking for hand holds as I shook her body with the force of my hammering.  
  
"Don't cum yet Pet, don't disappoint me."  
  
"Oh master... I'm trying not to..."  
  
She was panting and trying hard to forestall the orgasm. She was shaking and having a hard time holding on to me so I kept one hand on her butt and moved the other up to hold her back.  
  
"Not yet my Pet, you must wait for my permission to cum."  
  
"Ohhh master PLEASE... so deep in me..."  
  
"Wait Pet, a little longer."  
  
After hearing numerous attempts of her pleas and feeling her body shake, I let her release.  
  
"You may cum now my Pet."  
  
Cindy's body exploded, she was arching her back away from me and completely lost her grip on me. Her body went into a seizure with her mouth open in a scream and only her grip on my cock and my arms kept her from falling. In this position, her tits were served up for feasting and I sucked her nipple and bit down. She orgasmed again to new heights of body spasms.  
  
Cindy started cumming every time I slammed into her and I continued mouthing her. Her spasms never let up until the eroticism of the moment got to me and I soaked her once again with my cum. I pulled her back up and cradled her to me as my cock began to soften inside her.  
  
She snuggled her lips against my neck and murmured, "Master, in my wildest dreams have I ever imagined anything like this. Oh Master, you have made me love you and I will be your slave for as long as you want me."   
  
Her broken breathing told me that she was crying. I let her cry while holding her in my arms until my cock plopped out of her and cum started leaking to the floor on the roof. I set her on her feet, but she immediately dropped to her knees and started cleaning me anyway. When she was done, I lifted her to her feet and she leaned into my chest. I tilted her head up and looked into those loving eyes and kissed her softy.  
  
"I am very proud to have you as my slave. You make me incredibly happy and you fill the holes in me that I didn't even know were there. Once again, I presented and displayed you to the public and you never questioned or hesitated. You are my perfect Sub. I love you too and don't worry baby, I'll make sure that we will never be separated."  
  
I gathered our stuff, including the massage table and told Cindy, "Hold on to my arm and I'm going to show everyone we meet how stunning you are and that you're mine."  
  
We walked off the roof and down to our room with Cindy glowing like a beautiful naked princess.

**Chapter 6**  
  
**Business of Business**  
  
The next day, I had a series of meetings in New Orleans. The lawyer's offices were right across the street from the hotel, coincidentally one of the office buildings overlooking the hotel roof. I had been offered a fairly decent price for one of my companies and my lawyers had done well so it looked like the sale might actually happen.   
  
During one of the breaks, I went into the break room and made myself a cup of coffee. As I was there pouring the coffee, I overheard one of the conversations from the people gathered in the coffee room.  
  
"I tell you, they were fucking like rabbits. It started out as a massage but by the end, it was one of the hottest things I've ever seen. I think I recognized her as a Playboy centerfold a year ago or so. Damn, she was fine. Yeah, I made sure I brought my binoculars in case she comes back. It was the most incredible thing I've ever seen."  
  
I chuckled to myself as I left the room, and thought, "yeah, she definitely is quite incredible."  
  
The meetings were going well, but I could tell that this was going to drag out for several more weeks. Therefore, while I was taking care of business, I had a regimen for Cindy. Every day, she spent at least two hours in the gym to tone and sculpt that fabulous body, and then she went for model and stripping lessons. Twice a week she went for spa treatments or massages, and twice a week I sent her to a dermatologist specializing in scar reduction and removal. I also got reports from the security personnel that I sent with her that she was eating properly as well. She was taking rule one seriously. She was already the most beautiful woman I had ever seen, but every day she was becoming increasingly confident and more radiant.  
  
The modeling lessons were to help her walk in different types of shoes and to help her master the different types of walking, like a slutty walk, cat walk, regal walk or even a Goddess walk. It also seemed to help her self-esteem as she mastered the various ways of presenting herself.   
  
On the other hand, the stripping lessons were something different. I didn't want her to do any stripping. Well, we might do some of that later, but I mostly wanted her to learn how to move her body to tease and titillate. Cindy also found that she really liked the stretch and exercise of working the stripper pole.  
  
For the next week, I had a bunch of business meetings so I was gone for most of the day. The nights were spent with Cindy in my arms.   
  
Well, not always in my arms. We explored each other and discovered each other's likes. Most of our time was spent making love in various forms. Cindy was so responsive to me that she had multiple orgasms every time we made love and I became enraptured every time I watched my Pet in a writhing, body-consuming spasm.  
  
It quickly became my mission to make up for all of the time she had been abused. As part of this, I was going to find new ways to make her orgasm and cum harder and harder. During our explorations, I discovered that Cindy and I both enjoyed having her bound and spread tightly. So far we have only been able to stretch her on the bed or hang her from her bound hands from the ceiling. I have ordered several bondage items that will be delivered back home.  
  
She said that being stretched tightly made the whole of her skin one giant sensual organ. All I had to do was caress her and she was ready to cum. I have to admit that caressing that stretched, taut, supple and baby soft skin is erotic for me as well. I also think that being bound tightly allowed all her past memories to disappear and so she is free to indulge in her sensual and sexual nature. She was also free to experience the strongest of emotions, complete unwavering and committed love.  
  
For me, when she is bound and spread, her tiny waist almost disappears which leaves the sexist belly button I have ever seen. Likewise, her incredible breasts are stretched, lifted and served up for my pleasure and her succulent nipples stand up erect. Her pussy immediately gets wet and starts weeping for attention and her pussy lips open and close.  
  
During the evenings, Cindy and I would do different things. While these negotiations were going on, I couldn't really be seen in a disco with a naked Goddess; so most of our time was spent with her in my arms at the hotel. But I'm not complaining because having this naked, petite, hard body wrapped in soft supple skin, cradled in my arms just makes the rest of the world seem unimportant. Every day that I wake up next to her and every day that I come home and she's waiting for me, I just pinch myself to see if I'm dreaming.  
  
On the nights that we did go out, Cindy would dress to tease, typically showing a lot of skin. All of her dresses were short and some were completely backless, but others had deep navel-plunging necklines. She loved the attention brought to me. She told me one time that she wanted everyone in the world to know that this hot woman was mine, all mine and they couldn't touch her. If anyone ever asked her, she would tell them proudly that she was my property and mine alone.  
  
I loved taking her out and having "accidental" wardrobe malfunctions that would reveal her to unsuspecting people. There were a couple of times when I exposed her that she had to grab a hold of my arm to keep from falling on her rubbery legs. Since she never wore any panties, there were plenty of chairs around the area that had Cindy's fragrant smell.  
  
One time, I remember I had taken Cindy to a rather upscale restaurant. Her outfit was basically two satin ribbons coming down from her shoulders, barely covering her nipples, and meeting at her miniskirt. Even the skirt was interesting though because the sides were open with a 4-inch gap on either side. Her entire back, midriff, legs and huge chunks of her breasts and hips were all exposed. Everybody who saw her kept waiting for something to slip out.  
  
After we had finished our salads, I told to her scoot forward on her chair and when she did I slipped a remote control vibrator deep into her pussy. She looked over at me with love in her eyes and shivered as I stuffed it inside her. I had the remote in my pocket and I turned it on a low setting, of course almost immediately Cindy closed her eyes and shivered.  
  
I left it on that low setting until dinner came. Cindy had been in a slow simmer since I put the vibrator inside her. She started eating her dinner slowly and every few minutes she would lean in towards me and whisper, "Oh Master this is torture... please let me cum."  
  
My response was always, "Not yet Pet."  
  
She was almost finished with her dinner when I turned it up to the medium setting. I could see her stomach muscles cramping and she bent back over the table.  
  
"No Pet," I whispered in her ear.  
  
I moved her chair closer to me and she leaned into me, whispering, "Oh Massster I'm there."  
  
As Cindy bent over the table trying to stop from cumming, the ribbons covering her nipples had enough slack to slip off. Much to the delight of many patrons around her, Cindy was now sitting topless at the table. This only made her situation worse since the exposure hiked up her excitement.  
  
I slipped my arm around her back and we waited.  
  
The waiter came over and asked, "Is something wrong with the madam?"  
  
"There weren't any peanuts or shellfish in that dinner was there? She seems to be having bad stomach cramps," I replied coolly.  
  
The waiter left saying, "I'll check, sir."  
  
I used that opportunity of her being bent over to caress her breasts and give her nipples a quick pinch. Cindy had been trying to be quiet, but that pinching made her release a lusty moan.  
  
"Oooooohhhhh!"  
  
"Not yet Pet, don't disappoint me," I whispered sternly.  
  
Cindy was whipping back and forth, trying to control and suppress the cum, and her teeth were chattering as she moaned, "Master please, I can't stop it..."  
  
I pulled her into my arms to anchor her and finally let her.  
  
She erupted and her body shook with the flow as she spilled in the chair and would've fallen on the floor if I hadn't been holding her. Much to the delight of the male patrons, her delicious breasts and cherry red nipples now thrust towards the ceiling. I whispered seductively into her ear, "You're on display for everyone to see, my darling."   
  
Then, I hit the highest vibrator setting and her body seized into another muscle cramping orgasm. She kept moaning and little screams tumbled from her mouth. All the while, her body was convulsing from orgasm to orgasm.  
  
I could tell that people were becoming more concerned. So I quickly dropped $200 on the table and scooped Cindy up into my arms. I walked out of the restaurant holding my shaking, topless Pet. Outside the restaurant, I turned off the vibrator and let Cindy start to coast back to reality.   
  
While she was still quivering in my arms, I took advantage of her topless state and began to worship those incredible breasts as I carried her. This of course caused her to start moaning all over again.  
  
"Master, oh... it was exquisite torture master. Oh you made me cum so hard."  
  
I nuzzled her neck and carried her to the car and put in the front seat. When I sat in the driver seat, Cindy put her head on my lap and said, "Master, I need you in me, please master I need you."  
  
How could I ever resist my Pet begging for my cock? So I pulled down my pants, freeing my erection, pulled the vibrator from her pussy, and picked her up to sit her on my cock. As she started to slide down, she wrapped her arms tightly around me and said, "I love you so much my master. Thank you for pushing me the way that you do and for letting me love you."  
  
I kissed her in response and by the time my cock was all the way in, she was cumming again. I kept her orgasming repeatedly for the next quarter of an hour and when I finally bathed her in my cum, the car windows were completely fogged up. As I looked at my stunning Cindy, flushed with her orgasmic afterglow, I just had to kiss her and tell her how thrilled I was that she was completely mine.  
  
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Cindy was excited about her debut. She had been going to a club for stripper lessons for three weeks and the owner offered her a spot on the dance card for a night. After our wet t-shirt experience, I had a long conversation with the owner before I allowed it. I wanted to make sure that she would be at my table the whole night, and with no table dances. I hired extra bouncers and made sure the private dance room was ours for the night, just in case we needed a hideout.  
  
Cindy had ordered some outfits from a stripper website with the idea of supplementing those outfits with some of the things that I had purchased for her. As we went to the strip club, she had a large gym bag full of clothing that she was going to take off for everyone. I still had some reservations about this, since Cindy was skipping around and was as giddy as a schoolgirl. I hadn't seen her this excited about anything in a while, so despite my indecisiveness, I went along with it.  
  
When we got there, Cindy disappeared into the back to get ready and I took a table that was close to the stage. I had just gotten my second drink when the announcer came on and announced, "The Gold Club is proud to present a new stripper on our lineup ... Christie!"  
  
Cindy strutted out on the stage dressed as her stripper counterpart, Christie. Christie was wearing a black vest with two ties keeping it closed and a pair of black leather shorts with side zippers and knee-high boots.  
  
A steady beat of thumping drums and a guitar solo started playing. Christie strutted to the stripper pole and started doing a few pirouettes around the pole, with her steps in time to the beat of the song. She began slowly swaying her hips to the beat, grasping the poll above her head and undulating in front of the cheering men.  
  
Her body made waves against the pole, and she jumped higher on the poll to do a slow spiral back down to the stage. She did another body wave against the pole, allowing the guys in the crowd to get a good glimpse of her ass pointing in the air, as well as her tits practically hanging out of her vest. The yells from the crowd were encouraging her to take it further.  
  
Sliding her hands over her body as she moved, she began to work the crowd. She looked over at me and I could see that the crowd's encouragement was stirring lustful feelings. She was being displayed, but this time she was doing it alone.  
  
Christie did a complete spin around the pole, spreading her arms and legs wide apart to the cheering crowd. As she was spinning, she flipped over in the air, holding herself up by her arms to keep her stance and not touch the ground. With her arms straining, she pulled her body into the pole hooked her legs around it to spin around the pole while inverted. Then she slid down towards the stage and landed in a sitting position.  
  
I could see her nipples hardening against the top as the exhibitionism really kicked in. Christie moved her body seductively to the beat of the music, swaying her hips and thrusting out her chest. As the music throbbed, Christie did a slow backflip with her tight stomach muscles bringing her legs up from behind and she ended up arched before the crowd with her legs spread. The crowd went wild with whistling and cheering, and they were becoming more boisterous by the minute.  
  
Christie lowered herself to the stage and then rolled onto her stomach and began crawling towards me at the side of the stage. Her eyes never left mine and I knew she was doing this all just for me. As she reached the edge of the stage, she rose up to a kneeling position and undid one of the ties of her vest. She jumped to her feet did a quick strut around the stage on the far side and seductively untied the other one on her vest.  
  
She grabbed the two sides of her vest and did a quick open and close while looking straight at me, giving the audience a teasing look at her spectacular breasts. The throng burst into cheers and whistles with calls for more. With her hips swaying exaggeratedly, she did a stripper strut to the middle of the stage, where she gave the crowd another quick flash of those stunning breasts.  
  
Then, she turned her back to the audience and took off her vest completely and threw it back on stage. She was topless but as she turned around, she had her hands covering her nipples. Teasing the crowd into frenzy, she loved it as much as they did. Suddenly, she threw her hands over her head and held on to the pole while shimmying her hips which caused her breasts to wobble on her chest. Her nipples were tight, puckered points on her tits and you could tell that the excitement was getting to her as well.  
  
She was well into her second song now and she was dancing around the stage, caressing her body and presenting her breasts to the audience. Occasionally, as she would roam the stage, the audience could see her slide a hand down the front of her hot pants and touch her clit. Every time she did it, she would look at me and make a soft moan.  
  
The crowd was going crazy and the bouncers had set up a cordon around the stage. Several guys tried to climb onto the stage to be with Christie, but the bouncers did their job and nobody got close. Christie had not gotten close enough for anyone to stuff money in her pants, but they were throwing it all over the stage.  
  
She was wowing the crowd, jerking her hips forward, sometimes dropping into splits on the floor, and caressing her body to show the audience what they could not have. Towards the end of the song, she strutted to the far side of the stage and unzipped one side of her hot pants. Then, she strutted across the stage to me where she unzipped the other side of her hot pants and looked at me with passion in her eyes.  
  
She still had to tease the audience, so she had one hand holding the front and the other hand holding the back of her shorts as she kept sliding them back and forth through her legs. Her jerky hip movements indicated it this was rubbing against her clit while she was doing it. As her eyes melted me with lust, she pulled the pants from her legs and threw those too to the back of the stage.  
  
As the song ended, Christie stood there in all of her spectacularly naked glory with the spotlight beaming on her glistening body. There was a moment of silence as everyone ogled this goddess posing before them. Then, the whole place erupted in chaotic shouts, cheers and whistles. Then money rained down on the stage from all directions as Christie proudly basked in the attention.  
  
She gathered up most of her money, which kept coming down for several minutes, and then she grabbed her outfit and ran back behind the curtain. A couple minutes later, she came back out a side entrance wearing a shirt and shorts and came over to sit in my lap. She gleefully wrapped her arms around my neck, kissed me and questioned me with, "How did I do, Master?"  
  
I wrapped her in a huge hug and whispered affectionately to her, "You were incredible baby, I couldn't be more proud!"  
  
She had a huge beaming smile on her face as she hugged me back and replied, "Thank you my master for letting me do this. I believe my master bought a private dance earlier. Will you please follow me, sir?"  
  
She got off my lap, grabbed my hand and pulled me behind her towards a door on the far side of the club. Everyone in the club was looking at me with either hate or envy as we strolled away. Several people tried to grab her on the way, so I placed myself protectively between her and the crowd. We made it to the private dance room without any major problems.  
  
As the door closed, Christie the stripper suddenly transformed into Cindy, my lover. She turned and threw herself into my arms with her body completely wrapped around mine. I was forced to grab her sexy butt to keep us from falling over. In a flurry, she started kissing my face and speaking, "Oh master I want you in me now ... please."  
  
I looked at those sweet, innocent eyes full of need and stopped her, "Wasn't I supposed to get a private dance?"  
  
"Oh master you're going to tease me and make me wait ... aren't you?"  
  
I smiled and said, "I can only tease you so far love, because you see, I want to be inside you as badly as you want me to. So let's tease each other and make it spectacular."  
  
"Okay my Master."  
  
Cindy had me sit on the couch as she turned on some music. She began dancing for me, with her back turned. She shook her ass, grinning over her left shoulder at me. My eyes were fixated on her as she unbuttoned the first three buttons of her shirt and turned around, spreading the shirt open.   
  
She didn't have a bra and the shirt barely covered her breasts. I watched her more intently as she opened the last button off the shirt and shrugged it to the ground. She slid her hand over her right breast, squeezing it against her chest as her hand slid down to her belly. Cindy moved closer, gyrating her hips in time to the beat. She glanced down at the bulge forming in my pants and licked her lips hotly.  
  
She twisted which gave me a glimpse of those fabulous breasts and she let me see them only for a second before turning her back. With a devilish grin, she looked over her shoulder, shaking her ass right in front of me.  
  
I was starting to get delirious when she lowered her shorts to the floor, leaving only a G-string on her. Cindy shook her butt in front of me. Instinctively, I reached out and cupped her ass, but Cindy jumped out of reach.

"Nope. You know the rules, there's no touching," Cindy laughed as she continued to dance.   
  
Cindy bent backwards, covering my mouth with her hand and I never took my eyes off her. She moved back towards me, rubbing up against my leg like a feline in heat. She hooked her fingers in the g-string and teased it down, revealing her freshly shaved pussy. I looked at her naked body and realized all of the fantasies that everyone had had of her, but they definitely didn't compare to the real thing. Continuing to dance for me, she rubbed up against my leg again.  
  
Cindy traced a finger down my arm and through my fingers until it rested on the end of my shirt. Quickly, I raised my arms and she pulled my shirt over my head. She looked at my chest, big, broad and muscled since I was in great shape.  
  
Cindy then dropped to her knees with a sly grin on her face as she unzipped my pants. She pulled my cock out and glanced up at me with the same grin, admiring the 9" length of manhood. She traced the outside of it with her fingertip and I moaned as she guided her mouth onto me. Looking down, I saw her kissing and licking my shaft as I felt it hit the back of her throat.  
  
I reached down and fondled her fabulous breast, pinching her hard nipple. Her breasts dangled from her chest across my knees as she sucked me. Her skin was soft in my hand and she moaned quietly, careful not to bite down on me. She was enjoying herself, and so was I. As much as she wanted this blowjob to go on forever, she couldn't put off the inevitable anymore.  
  
She turned around, slightly bending at the knees. She glanced over her shoulder, biting down on her bottom lip. Without a word spoken, she straddled my legs. I grasped her hips as she sat on my cock in one long, slow plunge. I helped her rise and lower on my manhood, pushing her along. I listened to the whimpering come from her mouth as we moved together. I alternated quick steady movements with slower ones and it was driving her wild. Occasionally, I would slip a hand from her hips to her breast, squeezing it softly, paying special attention to her swollen nipples.  
  
I moaned her name, "Oh Cindy," as I felt her ass rubbing against my abdomen. She bent over some more, exposing her asshole to me. I continued to bounce her on my cock, moving her faster. The sounds coming from her mouth were purely sensual. Her voice was always soft, but now her moans had become throaty as I filled her up with my hard cock.   
  
Cindy's pussy held me tight as she shifted her weight. She felt my touch on her body and wanted more. My hands were caressing her all over and with her back to me; I had complete access to all of her erogenous zones. I saw her glance between her legs to see me entering her and then she closed her eyes, feeling me deep inside her clasping pussy.   
  
"Uhhhh, I," she breathed. I could feel her juices and her trembling and I knew she was getting close. Cindy was on the edge of an orgasm as she eased back down on my cock, then slid it back out again. That final stroke did the trick and she was at the edge waiting for my permission to let her orgasm consume her.   
  
"OH MASTER, I'm cumming!"  
  
She arched her back against me and I had a fabulous view of her gleaming tits. She was bouncing up and down on me roughly.  
  
"You know the deal, don't cum yet Pet."  
  
She pleaded and squirmed, but was still able to withhold her orgasm. We both felt Cindy's breasts bouncing as she was riding my cock. I wished there was a mirror in the room, so we could see ourselves.  
  
When I thought that she could hold it back no longer, I let her cum and she tensed around my cock, her pussy convulsing rapidly as she rested her head against my chest. With one hand, I grabbed her distended nipple while the other hand grabbed her throbbing clit and I pinched both at the same time. Her body exploded backwards and forwards as her muscles clenched and she screamed out in pleasure.  
  
She came several times and her pussy was bouncing off my cock while at the same time I was driving myself deep into her. I kept pinching her nipples and clit and she kept vibrating from orgasm to orgasm.  
  
With her cunt squeezing and rippling along my cock, I slammed hard into her pussy and nudged her cervix where I planted thick ropes of cum as we both came and our fluids leaked out of her trembling love spot.  
  
After we started calming down, I leaned over and licked her neck while cupping both plump breasts. Her pussy clenched around my cock one last time. As I lifted her off my cock and sat her facing me on my lap, she looked at me with complete devotion.  
  
"Oh Master, I never knew what this could be like. Thank you Master ... may I clean your cock?" she asked politely.  
  
"That's a great idea," I said to her.  
  
She smiled, looked down and giving me a submissive look. "Yes Master," she husked as she dropped to her knees and took me in her mouth.  
  
Cindy and I stayed in the Private room for about an hour before rejoining the club. She still had two more sets to go. When it was her turn, Christie came out in a schoolgirl outfit. All I can say is that girls never looked like that when I was in school... and thank goodness. In the short micro plaid skirt, her cropped top tied between her breasts, and with her knee socks, she looked positively delectable.  
  
As she strutted around the stage as a schoolgirl, I thought back to the innocent but damaged little girl that I saved from a float just a few short weeks ago. Her body, mind, and heart have all begun to heal and she turned into an even more remarkable woman than she ever thought she could be. I am so proud and in love with her. I thought of how she changed me as well, from the lonely bitter man a few weeks ago to a man worthy of devotion and the love that she gives me every moment I'm with her.  
  
As she finished her set and stood naked in the spotlight basking in the applause, she looked over at me and melted my heart with the love in her eyes. Just like the other set she brought down the house. She blew me a kiss, gathered up the money and picked up her costume before going back stage to prep for a few minutes. Later, in a short robe, she grabbed my hand and took me over to the private dance room. Once again, when the door was closed, she flew into my arms and demanded to be ravished.  
  
Who am I to argue with the beautiful, naked, horny woman? This time, it was my turn to tease her. Therefore, I told her to take off her robe and used some rope that I brought for the occasion to tie her to the chair. Starting off with a heartfelt kiss, I told her how fabulous she was on the stage. Then, I began to gradually kiss down to her breasts and encircled them with little kisses and bites, though never touching her nipples. Soon, she was gasping for breath and throwing her chest out at me, begging me to play with her nipples, and when I finally took one of her nipples with my mouth and bit down on it, her orgasm blossomed through her.  
  
I knew she was in for a heck of a night because I hadn't even touched her pussy yet. I knelt between her legs and began to nibble and tease her, keeping her on the edge of cumming until she was pleading and begging with me to let her cum. I stuck two fingers up her, swirled my tongue around her clit, and thrashed her slit with my tongue, which took her through a series of orgasms.  
  
She was writhing, bound in the chair and trying to stop the tortuous pleasure on her clit. Her back was bowed and her breasts heaved, trying to get some air into her lungs while she spasmed violently as she continued to cum. I watched her tight stomach muscles alternately knot and release as her body continued to release orgasms. I pulled my fingers from her pussy and let her clit slip from my mouth. I kissed up her quivering and shaking body and gave her a loving kiss on her trembling lips.  
  
Then, I untied her from the chair, lifted her into my arms, and sat in the chair cradling her to my chest. With what little muscle control she could muster, she pulled herself up to my neck and gave me a quick kiss and unsteadily whispered, "Oh God master, you know how to drive me wild and make my body scream with passion. I never knew I could feel these things, but you did, because you are the master this body. I love you with all I am my master."  
  
She grabbed me and held me tight whispering into my chest, "I never knew, I never knew it could be like this, not for me, I never knew and I am so thankful."  
  
I cradled her, stroking her hair and giving her gentle kisses as her body relaxed. She lifted her head and gave me a sweet kiss on the lips. When she pulled away, I put my finger to her lips and said, "You need not say a thing my love, your eyes say it all and I love you just as much." I gave her another quick kiss and added with a smile, "We need to get you ready for your last set on stage."  
  
Cindy reluctantly crawled out of my lap and put her robe back on. She looked in the mirror and then turned to me and said, "I look like I've been well and truly ravaged." Then, she fixed me with this soft loving look and added, "Thank you, thank you my one and only master for loving this unworthy slave." I escorted her back stage and then went to take my place at my table to wait for Christie to reappear.  
  
For her last set, Christie came out as a harem slave. She had on a vest top, a skirt made of the same material tied at the hip and sloping diagonally down her legs. The material was transparent enough that you could see her aureoles and nipples vaguely through the top and her pink g-string on the bottom. She had also included a veil over her face made of the same material.  
  
This time, her dance was not as much bump and grind, but more sensuous shimmying. The crowd was not nearly as raucous this time as they had been during her other dances, but they somehow seemed to be more respectful, at least until the end. They cheered when she lost her top, becoming louder when her skirt fell off, and they went nuts when her G-string came off. It never got old seeing her standing there naked in the spotlight with only a veil covering her face. The windows rattled with the cheers and through it all, Cindy fixed me with her loving, yet proud and happy gaze.  
  
We gave all of her $3200 in tips to the house to be split among the bouncers who had had their hands full that night. Needless to say, the owner invited Cindy back any time that she wanted due to the revenue increase. She looked at him and said, "Only if my Master allows it."  
  
Later, as we drove home, her head was lying in my lap and she gave me the most sensuous blowjob I could have ever dreamed of. I was stroking her head as I thought of how lucky I am to have the gift of this incredible woman's love.

**Chapter 7**

**Retribution**  
  
It had been over three weeks since I had stolen Cindy and they were the happiest weeks of my life. We were connected on so many levels that it honestly scared me and I was thinking about it as I left for a meeting.  
  
I still had a couple of meetings left to finish the sale of one of my companies. I had made a decision that everything, all 50 million, from this sale would be set aside for Cindy. Of course, she didn't know any of this. My friends cautioned me to take it slow with Cindy. They were wealthy as well and were used to people trying to take advantage of them and ride the gravy train.   
  
What they didn't know was that Cindy never asks me for anything. All she wanted was my love, and she didn't even ask for that. She just gave herself to me completely, unequivocally, and without reservations. I've never had anything like that complete and selfless love in my life and I would give away my entire fortune to keep it. If anything should ever happen to me, I would make sure my Pet was well taken care of. I still had three other companies so I wouldn't be hurting.  
  
I was 10 minutes away from the hotel when I realized that I had forgotten my briefcase with some contracts in it. So I called my lawyer and told him that I had to drive back for the papers and I would be a few minutes late. On my way back, I called my security team to see if they had made any progress on finding any of the people on Cindy's list. Several were dead already, no surprise there, and two were in jail, but most of the crew from the float were still out there.  
  
As I drove around the hotel towards the parking deck, I noticed an odd-looking laundry van with the magnetic sign on the side a little lopsided, but the guy who was carrying a large laundry bag was the scum from the float that had beaten Cindy. Since I was still on the phone with my security head, I told him what I had just seen and that I was going to follow the van.  
  
I pulled my car over to the curb and waited for the van to pull out. As it did, I stayed about a block and a half behind the van so he wouldn't know he was being followed. He pulled into a garage about ten minutes later and I parked by a nearby curb. This was not a laundry, but what looked like an abandoned automobile garage. I recognized one of the other guys from the float walking around the building while the first guy went to retrieve the laundry bag.   
  
I noticed that the bag shifted a weird way when he picked it up and as he carried it towards the garage, I saw it wiggle and move on its own. The hair on the back of my head stood up and a frightening chill shivered down my back. I quickly called my security manager and told him to check on Cindy and make sure she was there in my room. He said he was doing that, but hadn't been able to find her whereabouts. I told him that I thought they had her and I was going in.   
  
He started yelling for me to stop but I had already pulled my handgun from the glove box and was looking for the best access to the garage. I needed to get there fast, but if they saw me they just might kill her quickly. I knew these guys wanted to teach her and me a lesson first, so they were going to take their time. "Oh my Cindy, oh my baby please be okay," I prayed.  
  
When I saw an opening, I ran to the house next door to the garage and ran around back. It's then that I heard a crack of a whip then Cindy scream and I knew that they had my love and my life. They were torturing her in some way, I had to hurry and I knew from the cars parked around that there were at least three of them, maybe more. Cindy screamed again and I heard her shriek, "MASTER SAVE ME!" Then they all started laughing and I heard the crack of a whip several times. At that sound, I felt my heart breaking, and when I heard the whip crack and her scream again, all reason left me. I charged through the door and burst into the room.   
  
My rage was completely out of control and I started shooting every guy in front of me. Three went down with within a couple of seconds. Then, something spun me around and I saw the guy with the baseball bat getting ready for another swing. I shot him and then I turned back towards Cindy and my heart broke.  
  
Cindy was unconscious and hanging naked from a car lift. Her hands had been shackled above the fork of the lift and her feet were about a foot off the ground. She was hanging limp, with multiple whip marks crossing across her breasts, belly and hips. Blood from the whip and some other cuts were running down her front and creating a small pool beneath her feet. I fell to my knees in agony at what they had done to the only person I have ever truly loved. As I went down, the air moved where my head used to be.   
  
I tucked and rolled away and came up in a shooter's stance with my gun pointed where I thought he was. But he had moved and was running to get cover behind Cindy. He grabbed her before I could get a shot and he held a long knife to her throat. It was the same guy that beat Cindy on the float, the leader of this pack.  
  
"You should have let me finish. She would have been much prettier after I cut off her boobs, carved through her cunt, and signed my initials in her belly," he taunted at me.   
  
Just then, Cindy groaned and my heart leapt as I realized that she was alive. Obviously the jackass in front of me thought I was some idiot with a gun. He didn't know I was a highly ranked combat marksman. His stance left several parts open for shots, so I took out his right knee and he collapsed away from Cindy. Then, I followed up with a shot to his other knee so he wouldn't move. While he was writhing on the floor, I ran over to Cindy, picked her up and slid her hands off the fork on the lift.   
  
I hugged her in my arms and whispered, "Please be alive my love, please be okay."  
  
Her head stirred and she mumbled, "Master?"  
  
"Yes baby, I'm here to take you home." I sobbed into her hair.  
  
"Master, you heard me ... you saved me. Oh my Master, I hurt all over. "  
  
She put her bound hands over my head, snuggled her head into the crook of my neck, landing soft kisses on my neck. She whispered hoarsely, "Thank you for saving your slave, Master."  
  
"I'm so glad I found you, I will never let them touch you again," I whispered back into her ear.  
  
I started carrying her to the car, but before I did, I stopped over near the writhing scum that tortured my girl and said, "I wish I had the time to really make you suffer, but I don't, Cindy is important and you're not."   
  
Then, I carried my naked, bloody Cindy back to the car. I set her on the passenger seat and called my security manager.  
  
"I need a cleanup crew at the garage, there are five in the garage and I want all of these idiots in the lake or Gulf by noon. Which hospital does that dermatologist Cindy goes to work at? I need him and a team of trauma doctors at that hospital now. Oh, and her security team is fired."  
  
"You can't fire them sir, because they are all dead. Everything else will be done," he replied curtly.  
  
"Oh. Shit, they gave their life trying to protect my Cindy. Give the families of the security team an additional $500,000 over and above the usual life insurance and give them my condolences. Tell their families that they died doing their jobs and that I'm sorry. Set up times for me to visit them."  
  
"Yes, sir. How is she, sir?"  
  
"They whipped her and cut her that I know of. Before I killed the bastard, he said they were going to cut off her tits, carve out her womb and then sign their initials with a knife in her."  
  
"Oh God, get her to the hospital sir."  
  
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It turned out that they had also beaten her, in addition to whipping and cutting her. The cuts were where most of the blood loss came from, but they were not life threatening. The beating had cracked a rib, but there didn't appear to be anything else debilitating.   
  
I got her a private room and pulled a recliner over and I stayed by her, holding her hand against my face. For the first time in a long time I prayed, truly deeply prayed. I could not be without her; I just can't bear the thought of that being a possibility.  
  
"Master?"  
  
I awoke with a start and saw Cindy looking fearfully about the room.  
  
"Right here, Pet."  
  
She saw me and started crying, "I thought you left me, I was too much trouble and I was ugly and you left me."  
  
"Shush baby, none of those things will ever happen. You will be my Pet and you will always be my beautiful angel. Cindy my baby, those men will never bother you again and nobody else will ever touch or harm you again. That is my solemn vow, Cindy. When I thought I'd lost you, I almost died. I just can't bear the thought of not having you in my arms. Come here and let me hold you baby."  
  
We moved around all the tubes and wires so that I could hold her tightly in my arms. With her in my arms, I realized that she was something I would fight to protect. She was something I would kill for to protect.  
  
"I almost lost you love, I will never let that happen again," I swore. "Do you remember what happened my baby?" I asked.  
  
"I remember a knock on the door and then suddenly a foul-smelling cloth was pressed over my face. When I next woke up, I was naked and hanging in the air, and all of those horrible people from the float were there whipping, cutting, and beating me again. I thought it was a bad dream so I screamed for you to come save me ... and you actually did. You heard and came to get me. Why Master ... why did you come save me?" She asked tearfully.  
  
"My beautiful, sweet, sweet girl. Do you remember what I said after that night at the wet T-shirt contest?"  
  
"I think you said you would never do anything like that again," She replied.  
  
"Yes, I did say that, but I also said that I would never let any harm come to you and I promised to love you from the bottom of my heart. I'm sorry they got to you, but you are mine and I had to save you. My beautiful baby, do you think after everything and all the love we shared, I could abandon you?"  
  
"I don't know Master. Before I met you, the master would beat me and then throw me out if I were too much trouble. I don't know what will happen if I get old or ugly. I've never known what is love before you. But for as long as you want me I will be your slave. This I know for sure. One hour with you is better than a life time anywhere else."  
  
"My Pet, my love for you is the same. I can't go on without you by my side. You have made me whole and without you I'm only half a man. I love you baby, the you inside this fabulous body, not just your body, but everything inside you and especially your heart. So as long as you want me, I will be your Master."  
  
"Master, it doesn't work that way," she said smiling.  
  
"Then I guess I will have to always be with you so you can show me the right way."  
  
She buried her head in my chest and began a deep, sobbing, heart-wrenching cry.   
  
"Oh master, I wanted them to kill me if I couldn't be with you, I couldn't bear to be alive without you. I'm so glad I stayed alive for you to save me. Promise me that if you die, you'll take me with you, I just can't go on living without you, master."  
  
As she cried, I held her and rocked her in my arms until she at last fell asleep and then I cradled her until the nurses made me put her back on the bed. While the nurses were checking upon her, I would keep my hand on her cheek. If I moved my hand away from her, Cindy would start to thrash around and break out in a sweat. When I put my hand back, she would calm down again, so I propped my hand on her shoulder and went to sleep like that in the recliner.  
  
When I woke up Cindy was kneeling on the floor with her arms and head in my lap, asleep. I gazed at her in wonder and my heart began to ache for her. I wondered what kind of bully do you have to be to abuse such an innocent, precious, beautiful woman like this. I put my hands under her arms and lifted her onto my lap and then cradled her in my arms. She squirmed deeper into me and in her sleep she murmured, "Oh master, I love you my master."  
  
The next morning, I called all the doctors attending Cindy's treatment and I made sure everyone was committed to her complete recovery; I wanted her better than new. I was holding her hand while I spoke to the doctors and if I didn't get the answers I wanted, I gave them both barrels of my anger and made sure they understood that she was a high priority.  
  
Every time I got angry with someone, Cindy's hand trembled in mine. As I looked into her eyes, I could see the fear of me, so I would reassure her and console her until she'd relax, until the next time it happened. I realized that I needed to get her some psychological help as well. During the time she was sleeping, I started doing research on psychologists, then started calling and interviewing them and finally settled on a Dr. Liebowitz from San Francisco.  
  
I had negotiated a week of his time and flew him to New Orleans in the hotel room next to mine. By the time he arrived, Cindy had been discharged from the hospital and we were once again staying in my hotel. I set up her routine for Cindy, with the mornings being devoted to her physical well-being and the afternoons devoted to her mental well-being with the doctor.  
  
The mornings would consist of a physical trainer building up her stamina and muscle tone followed by a medicinal whirlpool. Then she would get treatments for all of her wounds and to try and restore her beautiful silky skin and eliminate the scar tissue.  
  
Dr. Liebowitz and I had many conversations about the best ways to proceed with Cindy. He told me it was going to be a long road, because there had been numerous types of abuse over long periods of time. He told me that there was only one person Cindy trusted and that was me. However, there was still an ingrained fear that she would do something wrong and I would throw her out. Dr. Liebowitz had treated many submissives before and he said this fear was part of being a submissive. But over time, with encouragement and plenty of love, the fear could be reduced and pushed aside.  
  
He gave me several things to try and his number so that I could call him if I had any questions. He stressed that it would be a slow process but not to be discouraged. He also suggested that I start treating Cindy the way I always do and not like a porcelain doll that would break at the slightest touch.  
  
When he said that, I realized that I had not made love to her since the attack and I resolved to take care of that immediately. That night, I tied her hands to the headboard of the bed and for the next hour I teased and sexually tortured her with my mouth, hands and a couple of feathers. It was music to my ears to hear her moan and beg to cum again. When I finally let her cum, it was explosive and completely body consuming. Then I slowly entered her with my cock and brought her to multiple orgasms over the next half-hour.   
  
By the end, Cindy had that beautiful glow that she wore every time we made love. When I released her hands, she put her arms around me and laid her head on my chest.  
  
"Oh master, you do love me, you really do love me."  
  
"Oh my beautiful baby, of course I love you, you have my heart."  
  
A short while later we fell asleep peacefully in each other's arms. A couple more hours later, I woke with a raging hard-on and this beautiful blond hair bobbing up and down over my cock. When I put my hand on her head, she looked back up at me and said, "I'm sorry master, please forgive me, I need you ... I need you inside me."  
  
"It's okay Pet, put me inside of you then."  
  
She eagerly straddled my hips and rose up as high as she could and started to feed my cock inside her clasping pussy.  
  
"Oh Master, you stretch me so good, Oh Master I feel so full of you."  
  
Cindy had her hands raised over her head and was just using her legs to raise and lower her pussy up and down my cock. With her hands over her head, I could tell she was simulating being bound. Her flat muscled belly was sunk in and her chest pulled up with those unbelievable breasts and puckered nipples.  
  
I put my hands on her hips and began to caress upwards over her belly and chest to those magnificent tits. The minute I started caressing her skin, she started quivering and I remembered how she told me that when she was stretched, all of her skin becomes a sexual organ. I cupped and lifted her breasts and then began to pinch and pull on her nipples. In reaction, her cunt grabbed my cock immediately.  
  
She was bouncing on my lap and her hair blew around her shoulders. Her breasts were flouncing around on her chest as she slammed her cunt onto my cock as I take in her trembling body with my eyes. Knowing that she wasn't very far away, I grabbed her hips to pull down and arched my hips and drove my cock deep inside her at the same time.  
  
Her back arched, her mouth flew open and her whole body seized as her orgasm soared through her body as I commanded her to cum for me. "Oh MASTER!"  
  
I started using my arms to pull her up and down my cock, meanwhile flexing my hips to drive my cock deeper inside her pussy each time. Almost immediately, she came again.  
  
I kept pounding into her and she kept cumming. Her body was quivering, shaking, convulsing, and with her face a mask of erotic bliss, she never looked more beautiful to me. She fell forward onto my chest as I was still pounding into her pussy. She was moaning helplessly, "Oh love me master, make me... again..."  
  
Then, I rolled Cindy over onto her back, pulled her knees up and pressed them to her tits and started driving deep into her rippling, wet pussy. She tried arching her back as her cum escalated to a new level, but with me on top of her she had very little movement. Her body however, didn't care and began to convulse.   
  
Then I lost it when I heard her scream my name and I drenched her pussy in my cum. I gazed upon the incredible beauty of the woman that is completely mine as she moved in rapturous ecstasy. I couldn't help but feel lucky, honored and blessed. As I continued to pump my sperm into her clasping cunt, I leaned down and kissed her lips softly and whispered in her ear, "I love you my Pet."  
  
She put her arms around me and her eyes started to water as she looked into my eyes and whispered back, "This slave is proud and honored that her master loves her the way that he does."  
  
Once again we fell asleep in each other's arms and when I woke the next morning, she was sitting up in bed staring at me. I grabbed her hand, brought it to my lips and gave it a kiss.  
  
"You are awake early my love, what are you staring at?" I questioned.  
  
Her eyes filled with tears and she whispered, "You my Master, the master that has given this slave everything. I'm so afraid my master. You have given me a life that I never even dreamed of and I'm not worthy of it all. You have given me love and passion beyond my comprehension, you have saved and protected me and I'm afraid it will all be taken away again. Every time I look at you, I feel like my heart will burst out of my chest from the sheer power of the love I have for you. The thought of not being able to love you makes me want to die."  
  
I pulled her to my chest and said, "Look at me," and as she stared into my eyes I spoke from my heart. "I am the master and you are mine, you will always be mine, because you're who I want. I have already decided when you will go and it's when there are 35 days in May. My Pet, every time I display you or show you off, you follow my every command without hesitation or question. I need you to do that now. Never, ever leave me. You are not allowed to die or leave me in any way, you are mine forever and I will not release you ... ever. Do you understand my Pet?" I asked in a very serious tone.

She was looking at me in amazement and her face had transformed from fear to jubilation. Her face has lit up in one of her patented light-up-a-city smiles. She threw her arms around my neck and held me so tight. Then she said, "Yes Master, this slave will obey her master's every command."  
  
"Now, let's go get some breakfast before I ravish you as my breakfast," I joked.  
  
"Whatever my master desires," she said as she struck a coquettish pose.  
  
"Come over here, I want you to look sexy when I take you out for breakfast."  
  
Then, I dressed Cindy in a sexy crop top, hot pants, and knee high socks and we headed down the street to the diner for breakfast. Needless to say, she garnered plenty of stares as we walked down the street with her attached to my arm. We had turned a corner and she could not have been smiling more brightly. We got to the diner and all heads swiveled towards Cindy as we walked in. We found a booth, sat together, and had a nice breakfast.   
  
About half way through the meal, a man stopped by our table and asked for Cindy's autograph. Cindy looked puzzled and turned to me, but I recognized him as the guy from my office that swore the lady being wildly ravished on the hotel rooftop a few weeks ago was Miss July 2011. I asked him if he had anything to write with and he produced a pen and paper. I whispered in her ear to sign it "Miss July 2011" and she happily obliged. He ran off gleefully.  
  
Through the rest of the meal, I told her the story and she giggled. After that guy came asking for an autograph several others came up asking for some as well. As we left the diner, Cindy was giddy and happier than I had seen her since before the abduction. Then, I heard a husky voice behind me saying, "Because of you, bitch, he's dead."  
  
I felt a chill race up my spine as I swung Cindy protectively behind me, whipped around, and charged towards the voice. It was an old woman with a revolver, trying to aim around me for Cindy. I grabbed her arm and twisted it from her grasp just as it went off. Immediately, I felt a burning in my side as I grabbed her gun and I shot her.  
  
Behind me, I heard a soulful anguished wail, "Oh master, don't leave me, NOOOOO!"  
  
I turned quickly, and I felt a little woozy, but then Cindy collapsed. She was on her knees with her hands over her face as she screamed. At that point, I was more afraid of Cindy's fragile state of mind than my wound.  
  
I knelt down to her, pulled her to me and whispered, "I'm not going to leave you my love. Shhhhhh. I'm not going to leave you. I promised to never leave you and it's not the 35th of May so I can't leave."  
  
With that, she stopped screaming, pulled her hands from her face, grabbed my head and began planting grateful kisses all over my face.   
  
"Oh Master, I can't live without you, you can't leave me, I can't live ..." she said before she burst into a heart-breaking cry.  
  
It was not a life-threatening wound, just a lot of blood. I was sitting down on the sidewalk when my security team ran up, better late than never. They took charge trying to treat the wound, but I made it difficult for them by not letting go of Cindy. I was holding Cindy on the opposite side of the wound, mostly because I didn't want her to see.  
  
The ambulance came and everyone helped Cindy and me into the ambulance. Cindy was still in a state of shock and I was more worried about her than me, but she seemed to be calm and looked at me with concern instead of holding that vacant, lifeless look she had on her face. I pulled her to me once again and said, "I'm never going to leave you baby ... never ... ever. I love you too much to be without you."  
  
She started kissing me again and said, "Oh master, I'm sorry, I couldn't bear the thought of losing you. You are my reason for living and I can't be without you."  
  
"Don't worry my love ... you won't ever be without me. I will be bossing you around for a long time to come and even when I die, my ghost is going to make love to you."  
  
Her face brightened a little at the lightheartedness, "Promise?"  
  
"I promise. Hey baby, I think New Orleans has worn out its welcome. What do you say we go someplace warm for a while?"  
  
"Yes Master, I would love that."

**Chapter 8**

**Healing**  
  
We spent the night in the hospital, basically for observation. Cindy was clinging to me like a vine. She had just seen her worst fears almost come true and her mind, as well as her heart, was about to snap in two. I held her in my arms all night long, but even then every few hours I could feel her sobbing against my chest.  
  
The next day we went back to the hotel and I called a meeting of my legal team. I told them that I would be out of New Orleans within a week and if the deal wasn't finished by then, we would just have to complete it via FedEx. I worked with a friend of mine, who also happened to be a travel agent, and ask him to find me a villa someplace in the Caribbean, beautiful views, great food and a very laid-back atmosphere.  
  
He came up with this fantastic looking place in St. Bartholomew or St. Bart's for short. The villa sat on top of a cliff overlooking the ocean, had expansive decks, an infinity pool and steps going down to the beach. I had been to St. Bart's before, so I knew it as the very liberal and forgiving French island it is. It sounded like this could be the answer to her prayers.  
  
I also spend the next week with police and prosecutor interviews. I kept Cindy out of it as much as I could. She was a witness and had to be interviewed, but I had some of my lawyers be in there with her. In the end, they concluded that the old woman tried to shoot me for trying to sell my company and I had succeeded in keeping Cindy out of it.  
  
Seven days after the shooting, Cindy and I left for St. Bart's and the plan was to stay there for at least six weeks. St. Bart's is like taking a section of Paris and dropping it in the Caribbean. It's a unique place that's perfect for healing Cindy and me.  
  
The first week we were there we spent most of the time resting in each other's arms, making love and we both spent a lot of time exercising and getting us both back in shape. Cindy even started to learn how to surf and believe me if you haven't seen a topless goddess surfing you haven't seen anything. I have to admit watching Cindy surf topless or in the nude elevated the sport of surfing to a whole new level.  
  
We had a French chef at the villa and the meals were fabulous and everything about that idyllic 1st week was fabulous. But it seemed that Cindy wasn't making the kind of progress I had hoped for. Every time I saw her look at or touch the scarring on my side, her eyes teared or she broke down crying altogether. I think I needed to reassert her bondage.  
  
So one day we went into town and found a jeweler and had him make some very specialized bracelets for Cindy's wrists and ankles. There were about 2 inches wide and had locking rings as well as a concealed chain. Cindy's face lit up when I locked the bracelets on her wrists and ankles, and when she looked at me, I could once again see that look of unquestioning devotion. I could tell this was going to be the right thing for Cindy's healing, but it was also going to be a hell of a lot of fun.  
  
For the next few days I didn't do anything too exotic, but I did have her walk around with her hands cuffed behind her. Sometimes I had her cuffed topless, sometimes completely nude and sometimes dressed provocatively. The more I bound her, displayed her and showed everyone that she belongs to me, the more she seemed to forget about all the bad that had happened.  
  
She was starting to heal, but I needed to keep moving forward with this highly unusual therapy. I decided to take Cindy for a very specialized shopping trip. It was a very specialized leather shop in a dark corner of St. Bart's. I spotted this particular shop when we were looking for the jeweler. I realized they specialized in very sexy and exotic leather outfits; many could also be construed as bondage outfits.  
  
The day of the shopping trip I dressed Cindy in a very small tube top that was slightly wider than her aureoles and kept much of the top and bottom of her breasts exposed. I gave her a very small miniskirt that barely covered the cheeks of her ass. She had some small flat sandals to walk in and of course she had her bondage bracelets and anklets, but the crowning touch was her collar around her neck to which I attached a leash.  
  
The store was about eight blocks away so I locked her hands behind her and my Pet and I walked to the store. With her arms locked behind, Cindy's astounding breasts threatened any minute to explode out of her tube top and being so exposed had her nipples hard enough to rip holes in the top. Her tiny waist and muscled flat belly only seemed to make her breasts much more prominent.  
  
By the time we reached the store, Cindy was breathing so hard but I don't think this has anything to do with exertion. Every time somebody stopped to ogle her as we walked by she would quiver, get a little more turned on and breathe a little harder; I could see lust starting to burn in her eyes. As we entered the shop, I greeted the owner and he closed the door and started to pull the curtains close.   
  
"No," I said, "Let's leave everything open."  
  
Cindy looked at me with desire showing plainly on her face and shivered. I took off her leash, unlocked her hands from behind her back and told her to undress. She quickly removed her top and skirt in the middle of the shop waiting patiently for my next command, as she stood there, her unbelievable beauty and unwavering trust once again made me realize just what a special sub she really is.  
  
I reached over and locked her hands into chains hanging from the ceiling and then spread her legs and locked her ankles to chains bolted to floor. Anyone walking by the shop could see her alluring naked beauty on display; I could see the impact this knowledge had on Cindy. Her breasts were heaving and she was trying to catch her breath and her nipples puckered into hard pleading knots, her pussy lips were swollen and gleaming in the sunlight with her juices.  
  
Her eyes were telling me that she loved every minute of this, but as she licked lips and then began to nibble on her lower lip I knew she wanted more. She wanted me to take her right here in the shop with everyone watching. I walked over to stand in front of her as she looked up at me I bent down to kiss those delectable lips and palmed her breasts in my hands. As I pulled back from the kiss I said, "I know what you want, my vixen Pet, but you will have to wait."  
  
The owner, Mr. Ricardo, began to measure every piece of Cindy and started running the tape measure over her skin taking various measurements and writing them down. The more he rubbed his tape measure over her skin, the more her body shivered and the more excited she became. Her breasts were wobbling with the exertion of her heavy breathing and her pussy was absolutely dripping with her musk permeating the room.  
  
I told him I wanted several types of tops from small aureole covering bikini top, small vests with center ties, tops with keyholes and back less and finally a couple of open chain mail top that would only accentuated her breasts and display her nipples. Mr. Ricardo also had a suggestion on a similar rhinestone top, it was strings of rhinestones loosely tied together and he said would display and draw attention to those perfect breasts. I took his suggestion, ordering one of those as well.  
  
I wanted several different styles for the bottom of her outfits. Micro and miniskirts, short shorts, micro shorts, leather thongs and g-strings all with easy exits. I made sure Mr. Ricardo understood that all skirts, shorts, underwear and pants all allowed me free access to my pet. I wanted a waist and a full corset that has tightening lace ups and again easy exits. Cindy has such a tiny waist that I didn't know if we would ever use the corsets and besides I prefer that tiny muscled belly to be exposed for everyone to see.  
  
I wanted several dresses with unique designs that showed Cindy in an unbelievably sexy light, along these lines I thought of two the ideas one was just a series of leather straps and the other was what they call a shred dress. A shred dress is basically a dress with slashes through it showing the skin underneath, the amount of skin is determined by how close the slashes are together, how many of them there are and how much is the dress they encompass. I thought we could do the same thing with a series of leather strings that create a very titillating dress with lots of skin, breasts and nipples peeking through.  
  
Lastly I wanted some things that Cindy could wear in mixed company, lace up leather pants, leather tops, skirts and dresses. But I wanted them all to be short formfitting and also display Cindy as the beautiful sexy lady she is. I added in a long leather overcoat and a leather cape.  
  
For the next two hours Mr. Ricardo hurried back and forth showing the different designs and items on Cindy. When he would rub some leather against her skin Cindy would catch her breath and sometimes moan, but as he left to try the next item she would calm down only to be brought back to the edge with the next series of fittings. So, the two hours were pure torture for Cindy with constant titillation. Every once in a while somebody would walk by the shop and this would further escalate Cindy's arousal.  
  
By the end of the two hours Cindy was a quivering basket case of sexual need. Towards the end of the two hours, Cindy pinned me with her smoke-filled eyes and whispered, "Please master, end this torture ... please take me and show everyone who I belong to."  
  
I walked over to her took one of her nipples in my mouth and pressed between my tongue and teeth and at the same time I slid a finger into her succulent cunt. She sucked in deep breath pushing her nipple deeper into my mouth and screamed.  
  
"OOOHH MA ... MASTER IM GOIN TO CUM ... OH GOD MASTER ... LET ME CUM ... CANT STOP"  
  
"You can't cum yet, my Pet ... wait."  
  
I pulled my finger out of her as her eyes began to focus on me again I put the finger in my mouth and sucked on it and said, "You taste delicious, my pet."  
  
Her whole body shuddered and she whispered breathlessly, "Plleeaassee master, please I need you in me. Please, my loving master."  
  
Realizing that Mr. Ricardo was still around, I asked him if he could take a 30-minute break. As he was closing the door, I fed my cock into my Pet's hungry pussy. And when I finally gave her permission to cum, she exploded into an orgasm and lasted until I shot my cum inside her 10 minutes later. She was a breathtaking sight, chained naked in the middle of the tailor shop writhing in sexual ecstasy with her master pummeling his cock into her.   
  
When I finally pulled out of her sweaty body, she quivered with the strain of cumming as my cock pounded into her cunt while standing. Her beautiful face was a mask of contentment and exhausted ecstasy and I could see the look of complete, unwavering and boundless love as her eyes pinned me.  
  
I kissed her lips and released her from her bondage, then held her until Mr. Ricardo returned. Most of what Mr. Ricardo would be creating for Cindy would take some time, but he did have one outfit he thought would be perfect for her and she could wear it home.   
  
It was a long ankle length duster dress, but it is mostly open in the front. It had a high collar with choker affixed, which then openly flared out to her shoulders and came back in just covering her nipples. The dress never came together, leaving a 3-inch gap in the middle. The dress was fastened with two snaps affixed to a small one-inch belt below her sternum, then the dress flared and wrapped behind her legs. The effect was incredible with her breasts barely covered and she was completely nude below her waist. Since the entire bottom was open, Mr. Ricardo gave Cindy a leather thong as part of the outfit. This showed her off magnificently and she was absolutely spectacular in the dress.  
  
I attached her leash and Cindy and I walked arm in arm back to our villa. Cindy held her head high like a regal Princess but in this outfit, she was more like a goddess. She walked with her head held high and shoulders pulled back, clinging to me. I could tell she was showing everybody that this slave belongs to this master.  
  
Cindy seemed to be getting happier by the day, her happy radiant glow was returning and her fears seem to be receding. It seemed to be kind of like what Dr. Liebowitz had said, "the fear would never completely go away but would recede into the background"  
  
I don't know if it was time or my unusual therapy of taking control of her body, but as long as she got better, her fear receded and she began to trust that I will always be there for, that's all that counts. Either way, if my therapy helped Cindy then we would continue. Besides, I really enjoyed it too. Having my Pet displayed nude, bound and forced to cum was exhilarating for both of us and she never looked more stunning than in the throes of passion while being publicly displayed.  
  
The next week, I talked to a bar owner on the far side of town and made some special arrangements for dinner. Before we went for dinner, I dressed Cindy in a tight fishnet dress. She might as well have been naked, with her nipples poking through the holes fishnet and her pussy and ass on complete display, she was a sight to behold. The only other adornments she had on were her silver cuffs on wrists and ankles with her choker wrapped around her beautiful throat.  
  
As we entered the restaurant all heads turned, everyone in the restaurant followed Cindy as we were led to a small booth off to the side. I noticed a black gentleman that I have seen on three different occasions and unlike most people that stared at Cindy with lust, envy or admiration, this man was staring with malice. I had a bad feeling and excused myself to make a phone call to the security team that came with us to St. Bart's. They promised to look into it, so I went back to the booth.  
  
The booth actually had a fairly small table only about 2 1/2' across and we soon discovered that it also turned like a Lazy Susan. The waiter pulled the table out and I slid in first with Cindy on the outside, I thought it would be nice for the other patrons to keep Cindy in ogling range.  
  
I had pre-ordered a relatively light meal, and very shortly after we got there the first course arrived. Cindy kept looking at me expectantly, like she knew something was up. After the second course she put her arm through mine leaned into me and said.  
  
"Oh master, I'm quivering with anticipation? What do you have planned for your slave?"  
  
I looked at the love and trust in her gorgeous eyes and noticed a heavy dose of lust lurking there. I said, "My gorgeous woman, you're just going to have to wait and see."  
  
I looked over and noticed that her nipples were puckered into hard knots. I pushed aside the fishnet and at the same time, realized that there was a huge wet spot on the vinyl of the booth. My Pet was aching for me to do something to her, but there is a time and place for everything. About this time, my security team arrived in a mass and after a quick brief struggle, escorted the man off the premises.   
  
"Pet, come dance with me," I said.  
  
"Yes Master," she responded.  
  
The song was a fairly slow one and it allowed us time to snuggle into each other on the dance floor. She reached up to put her arms around my neck and looked up at me with deep, abiding love pouring out of her eyes, but there was also an undercurrent of longing and lust. As I was holding her, she began rubbing her nipples against my chest and her pussy against my leg and the lust in her eyes started bubbling to the surface.  
  
I leaned over to kiss her deeply and said, "You are very beautiful and sexy tonight and you are oozing sexuality tonight. Does my Pet want me to ravish her publicly and display her enchanting body to everyone?"  
  
"Oh yes Master, I want everyone here to know who my master is and what magic he can perform on his slave's body." She responded.  
  
"Well let's have dessert and we'll see what we can do about my loving Pet's request." I said as I led her back to the table.  
  
At the table there was a cart of various sauces and some fruit, but nothing else. Cindy looked at me and asked innocently, "what's for dessert."  
  
"You are, my dear," I responded. "Please remove your dress, my Pet."  
  
She shivered and began to remove her dress and when she stood naked before me she smiled radiantly and said, "You really are the best Master in the world, your slave will make you proud. Oh Master, I love you so very much."  
  
I picked her up and placed her on her back with the table positioned so her shoulders and head hung off one end and her butt was on the edge of the table. I then reached underneath the table and secured her left wrist to her right ankle and right wrist to left ankle. I used her wrist and ankle cuffs with small pieces of chain to accomplish this.  
  
Oh my, Cindy looked spectacular with her body bowed over the table. She was bound such that only her butt and shoulder blades were touching the table and with her back bowed, her normally tiny, concave belly was stretched tight and flat. Her stunning breasts were pulled up from her arms being pulled behind her and their fullness was thrust amazingly skywards with her puckered nipples offered for dessert. Her pussy was pushed up and served prominently for eating.  
  
I twirled the table towards me so that I was looking into her eyes and said, "Oh Cindy you look radiant, and I don't think I have seen you more incredibly beautiful than you do now. You make your Master very proud and your master loves you very much."  
  
I cradled her head in one hand while I kissed her long and hard. The other hand was roaming over her deliciously bound body, tweaking her nipples, caressing her taut belly and finally sinking into that wet and welcoming pussy. Her whole body shivered and she moaned into my mouth while I was stealing her breath.   
  
"Oh my Pet, you are so sinuously tempting you make it difficult to not take you right here and now. My God, I have to be the luckiest Master in the world and I will never ever let you go." I said.  
  
I could see tears of love building in her eyes as she responded. "No Master, I have to be the luckiest slave in the world to have you as my loving Master and I desperately want you to take me and ravish me, totally and completely."  
  
"Dessert first, my Pet." As I picked up one of the provided brushes, dipped it in chocolate and proceeded to paint her breasts and nipples. I painted her breasts with soft, cold, chocolate syrup and then her nipples with warm chocolate that would harden and crust. As I let the chocolate harden on her nipples, I began to lick and suck on the rest of her breasts, while my finger would randomly stroke her clit and dip into her pussy.  
  
"Oooohhh Master, you make me feel so beautiful and sexy. Ooooohhh I want you pounding deep in me, Master. Oh Master make me yours, make me cum hard."  
  
A crowd was starting to build to watch the spectacle of this dazzling naked woman being used as a vessel for dessert. They stayed respectfully quite and distant, but their numbers were growing as word spread about what was happening.  
  
Occasionally, I would cradle Cindy's head and kiss her sharing the combine taste of her and chocolate; to me, it was a heady mixture. I had mostly cleaned her of chocolate sauce and then put her chocolate hardened nipple in my mouth and bit down cracking the chocolate. Cindy's body convulsed pushing her nipples deeper into my mouth for me to nibble on.  
  
"Oh Master, Oooohhhh Ma ... Master, let me cum, Oooooo please."  
  
"Oh my pet, we still have lots of dessert left. Not yet, my sumptuous Pet."  
  
I cracked the chocolate on the other nipple and again she arched her nipple further into my mouth. I could see the muscles in her flat belly straining to push more of her nipple into my mouth and the cords in her neck distended trying to keep from cumming.

"Oh Master, Oooohhhh Master, Oooooo please, I need you in me MASTER ... Oooohhhh Please!"  
  
As I finished sucking all the chocolate from her nipples and breasts I gave her a kiss. I whispered in her ear.  
  
"My pet you have at least 30 people around you, watching you be my dessert."   
  
Her body quivered at the thought and arched her tits to show them what was mine and said, "Oh master, I'm going insane you torture me so good ... Im gggooing to cummm ... MMMASTER let me cum soon!"  
  
"Hold it Pet ... Hold it."  
  
I spun the Lazy Suzan so that her pussy was facing me and began to paint her clit with strawberry compote and her pussy lips with chocolate. I then peeled a large banana and began to feed her hungry pussy. The minute she felt the banana, her pussy arched off the table trying to get more. I stroked the banana into Cindy's tight and grasping pussy and then I proceeded to push and suck the banana in and out of her with my mouth as I ate the banana.  
  
Some in the crowd gasp and others moaning, no one was unaffected by the spectacle in front of them. Likewise, Cindy was thrashing and trying desperately to keep her orgasmic title wave from consuming her.  
  
"OH MASTER, I'm cumming. PLEEEEASE Master, I CAANNTT STTOP IT"  
  
"Yes you can, Pet. Don't disappoint me. I know your body I know you can.  
  
As I finished the banana I began to eat the rest of her pussy with gusto and sucked off all the chocolate and strawberry. Her entire body as rigid trying to stop the orgasm threatening to crest and consume her.  
  
"MAAAASTER ... MAAAASTER ... PLEEEEASE ... OOHH MAAAASTER PLEEASE"  
  
I stood up, dropped my pants and started feeding my cock into her shuddering pussy. My mouth latched onto her nipple and my thumb started flicking her clit as my cock started sliding into her tight grasping pussy.  
  
"MAAAASTER ... MAAAASTER ... PLEEEEASE ... CAANNNTT SSSTOOP ... OOHH MAAAASTER PLEEASE"  
  
Her back was fully arched with her gleaming tits still covered with bits of chocolate showing off to all the diners around us. Her butt was bouncing against the table, all while shimming in a circle. You could see her stomach muscles rippling, trying to hold her orgasm at bay.  
  
"Don't cum yet Pet, don't disappoint me."  
  
"MAAAASTER ... MAAAASTER ... TRYYYING ... PLEEEEASE ... OOHH MAAAASTER PLEEASE"  
  
She was shaking, squirming and twisting, trying to forestall the orgasm.  
  
"Not yet, my Pet. Wait for permission."  
  
"MAAAASTER ... MAAAASTER ... PLEEEEASE ... OOHH MAAAASTER PLEEASE"  
  
"Cum for me Pet, cum now."  
  
Cindy's body exploded into a circle, her back bent almost in half with the table in the middle and froze with her head back screaming. Her mouth was open while the cords on her neck bulged out and every muscle seemed to knot in relief against her skin. It was a massive world-class orgasm with every nerve and muscle screaming out in ecstasy. Her pussy clamped down on my cock in a velvet vice so I couldn't move, but instead I watched her with love and pride as she orgasmed.  
  
AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ..."  
  
I wasn't all the way in her yet so I grabbed her hips and began to pound deep inside my Pet, all the way to her cervix. She wasn't back from her first orgasm before she rocketed into another one at least as big and as impressive as the first.  
  
AAAgggghh ... AGAIN ....Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... AGAIN ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ...  
  
She shattered again and again and again. I kept pounding in and out of pussy while lashing her clit with my fingers.  
  
AAAgggghh ... AGAIN .... Ohh OOHHHH MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ...  
  
I lost count of how many times she came, but I heard someone behind me counting "six ... seven ... eight" as I continued to feed my cock into her trembling and milking pussy. The eroticism of the moment got to me and I felt the cum boiling to the surface and slammed hard into the pussy nudging her cervix. I was ready to fill her up and I started to paint her cervix with my cum. That sent her rocketing off again as she screamed my name.  
  
"My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ...  
  
The crowd erupted in a roar as I shot my cum deep against her cervix, giving us a standing ovation. I caressed her shaking body and I sat down as I pulled out of her grasping pussy. I turned the table so that I could caress her face, I bent and gave her a soul searing kiss. I bent further to unbind her trembling body when she shakily said, "Master, may your slave have some dessert before you release her?"  
  
I looked at her in awe and pride. This remarkable woman so devoted to me, was taking this display to a whole new level. My heart swelled with love and delight at this spectacular woman that has captured my heart so completely.  
  
"Of course my Pet ... Chocolate or strawberry?"  
  
"Chocolate please, Master."  
  
I smeared some chocolate on my cock and fed it into her mouth. She began to suck my cock down her throat and wash my cock with her tongue. Her body was continuing to spasm from her orgasms and I could feel the shakes of her body and the moans in her throat resonate through my cock, quickly bringing it back to life. With her head hanging over the table, it was the perfect position for me to began slowly fucking my cock down her throat. I palmed her tits and began thumbing her nipples, keeping her trembling body on the edge of another orgasm.  
  
This sensuous throat fuck got to me and soon, I was rock hard again. I released her bindings, picked her up off the table and cradled her to me as I slid my cock into that velvet soft pussy. I held her with my cock pressed against her cervix as we kissed sweet loving kisses. Even though we weren't moving, the muscles in her cunt were rippling, clamping and sucking my cock. She was trying to make me cum with just the muscles in her cunt and no other movement. As I cradled her against me we started moving together and made slow sweet love, all the while kissing deeply and starring in each other's eyes. This time when we exploded it was together with our hearts wrapped around each other.   
  
I paid the dinner bill and the entire restaurant cheered as I carried Cindy's still naked and trembling body to the car. Cindy put her arms around me and whispered, "Oh Master I have never known love like this, it consumes me, I am so in love with you, my lover, my protector, Master of my body."  
  
As I carried her, I responded, "Baby, you are the perfect woman and you will always be mine. I love you so much my Pet, my life, my love."  
  
I took Cindy to the Villa and tucked her into bed and held her until she was in a deep sleep. Once she was asleep, I left to find out about the guy in the bar.  
  
My security team had set up their headquarters in a guesthouse at the back of the property. As I arrived in the living room, I found the guy from the bar tied and duct tapped to a chair. He had been beaten severely and was passed out at the moment.  
  
"What have you found out?" I ask Steve, my security head.  
  
"He is a spotter. Apparently, someone has teams spread throughout the Caribbean looking for Cindy. He wasn't sure till yesterday that Cindy was who he was looking for, but he reported to his superiors yesterday and in two days, a force will arrive to grab her." He responded.   
  
I looked at him with worry. "There is something else going on here. You don't go to this much effort for revenge over some scum I killed. We are missing something, but Cindy is the key."  
  
"I was thinking the same thing," Steve responded.  
  
"I will talk to Cindy and see what I can find out. You hire a team to look into her past to see if that leads anywhere."  
  
"Sir, I want to get some of her DNA for testing and take some facial pictures to see if get any facial recognition software hits," Steve asked.  
  
"Okay, in the meantime, we need to pack up and be out of here tomorrow night. I would stay here to stand and fight, but we can't put Cindy in any danger. So we move to Martinique tomorrow and in four days move on to Guadeloupe for a week then back to Fort Worth. Make the arrangements." I turned and left.  
  
I kept wondering what this is about as I slid into bed beside the woman that has captivated me. I'm so in love with her my heart aches when I look at her. I thought I was in love before, but with Cindy, it goes miles beyond anything I have ever felt before. I look down at that angelic face with a centerfold body and my arms ache to hold her.  
  
As I gaze lovingly at my Cindy, I caress her face and in her sleep she presses her face to my hand wanting more. My heart leaps in my chest as she whispers "My Master" in her sleep, snuggling her body into me and lays her head on my chest.  
  
This I will protect. This woman has changed me and my love for her is boundless. As I pull her tightly to me, I steeled my resolve. I will fight, I will lay down my life, I will do whatever I have to for this woman I love.

**Chapter 09**

**Island Hopping**  
  
Our Trip to Martinique was relatively uneventful. The island was beautiful and we did some sightseeing, but in general we acted like lazy tourists. Cindy and I went jet skiing and enjoyed frolicking in the ocean.   
  
The next day we wound up going shopping in a rather upscale area and found some very sexy crop tops, cowl neck tops and a sexy kind of vest top. We also found some very sexy short shorts, with breakaway zippers and snaps and I was thinking about using them that night in a disco. We also found some really nice elegant, but very revealing sexy dresses. Most of the dresses we found were skintight and Cindy had to be practically poured into them, but fortunately she has the body to pull that off.   
  
Our last night in Martinique I took Cindy to the disco wearing one of the backless cowl neck tops and the short shorts with breakaway snaps. The top had a deep plunging neckline that ended close to her navel so the insides of her breasts were completely exposed almost to the nipples. Since it was backless the sides were also bare leaving the outsides of her breasts also bare. Basically, the draping top barely covered her nipples and if she moved in the right way even those were uncovered occasionally. The shorts were leather and are patterned after high cut bikini bottom with the deep plunging V in front and back, with snaps on the side for quick removal. There was no way she could wear the shorts without having her pussy completely shaved.  
  
We had already danced several dances and Cindy had a group of admirers watching her breathtaking breasts being alternately exposed and then covered as she danced the night away. Soon a slow dance came on and I dipped my head to begin feasting on her luscious mouth, at the same time my hand slipped into her top and began to knead those awesome breasts. She moaned into my mouth and pressed those incredible breasts into my hand. She pulled her lips back just a little bit from mine and whispered. "Master, take me now and show everyone who this body belongs to. Show everyone that I'm your slave and you can do whatever you want with me. Please master, take me and ravish me in front of everyone."  
  
Of course that was the plan all along. While our lips reunited in a deepening kiss my hands quickly undid both ties and her top slipped to the floor and I could feel tremors of excitement blast through her body, as she stood there topless in my arms. Her lips parted, our eyes met and I saw the excitement of being exposed to everyone in her eyes but I also saw the minx that wanted to tease every man in the room and show them what they could not have.  
  
While still looking in my eyes she took her hands from around my neck, put them behind her head and bent backwards over my arm presenting her breasts to everyone, but especially me. I did what every man in the room wanted to do as I bent over and began to lash her nipples with my tongue. I sucked, licked, nibbled and bit her nipples until her breasts were quivering and she was begging for me to take her.   
  
I reached down and unsnapped her leather shorts and they joined her top on the floor, Cindy had now been stripped naked on the dance floor and was displayed for everyone to see. Cindy was still bent backwards over my arm, with my mouth still mauling those diamond hard nipples as I slid two fingers into her pussy and with my thumb began to caress her clit with my fingers pushing relentlessly into her pussy.  
  
The act of being displayed naked on the dance floor had Cindy the on the edge of an orgasm, but my toying with her erogenous zones had her fighting to keep the oncoming orgasm from consuming her. Now it was my turn to tease her.  
  
"My pet you have at least 20 people around you watching your naked body being ravished by your master."   
  
Cindy was quivering with need as I continued my relentless assault on her body, and she knew everyone around her was watching her master take what is his.  
  
"Oh Master, Oooohhhh Master, Oooooo please, I need you in me, MASTER ... Oooohhhh Please."  
  
"Oh master, I'm going insane ... torturing me ... I'm going to cum ... MMMASTER let me cum soon."  
  
"Hold it Pet ... Hold it."  
  
I continued my assault on her lewdly displayed body and her quivering and shaking was telling me she was fighting for control. I knew she didn't want to disappoint me and cum without permission, but I could see she was having a very hard time doing that. I made it worse as I slipped my fingers out of her pussy and with two fingers began to pinch and caress her clit; her stomach started spasming and she was bucking in my arms.  
  
"OH MASTER, its cumming. PLEEEEASE Master, I CAANNTT STTOP IT."  
  
"Yes you can Pet. Don't disappoint me. I know your body I know you can."  
  
I dropped my pants and started feeding my cock into her shuddering pussy. My mouth stayed latched onto her nipple and my thumb started flicking her clit as my cock started sliding into her tight grasping pussy.  
  
"MAAAASTER ... MAAAASTER ... PLEEEEASE ... CAANNNTT SSSTOOP ... OOHH MAAAASTER PLEEASE."  
  
Her back was fully arched with her gleaming tits still sparkling with my saliva, showing off to all the people around us. She was shaking, bucking, squirming and twisting trying to forestall the orgasm.  
  
"Not yet my Pet. Wait for permission."  
  
"MAAAASTER ... MAAAASTER ... PLEEEEASE ... OOHH MAAAASTER PLEEASE"  
  
"Cum for me Pet, cum now"  
  
Cindy's body exploded with her back bent almost in half and froze with her head back screaming. Her mouth was open while the cords on her neck bulged out and every muscle seemed to knot in relief against her skin. It was a massive world-class orgasm with her entire body screaming out in ecstasy. Her pussy clamped down on my cock in a satin vise so hard I couldn't move, then her stomach muscles clenched and she whipped forward into my chest.   
  
"AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR."  
  
I held her as I began to feed the rest of my cock into her tight pulsating pussy, then I picked her up and she wrapped her legs around my waist. I grabbed her butt in both hands and began to pound deep into her body. She had come down from the first, and now she blasted into another one at least as big and as impressive as the first.  
  
"AAAgggghh ... AGAIN ....Ohh Gawd ... OHH GAWD ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR."  
  
She shattered again and again. I kept pounding in and out of her pussy while lashing her clit with my fingers when I wasn't using that hand to hold her. I was holding her twisting, thrashing body in the air with her mounted on my cock and my two hands supporting her. She was trying to help and was clawing my shoulders and back trying to hang on for the ride, but every time she got some kind of hold she would shatter again and her body spasms would force her to lose control of her muscles.   
  
"AAAgggghh ... AGAIN .... Ohh OOHHHH MMMAAASSSSTTEERR."  
  
The eroticism and exhibitionism of being fucked in the middle of a crowded dance floor had Cindy writhing from multiple orgasms. Being impaled on my cock naked while I showed off her incredibly toned and succulent body took her to a zone beyond orgasms and her body was in full orgasmic seizure when I finally shot my ropes of cum inside her.  
  
As I held Cindy's quivering, seizing body tightly against my chest I looked down and saw her innocent face covered with an orgasmic glow and her eyes looking at me lovingly. My cock never softened but instead got harder as I carried her back to our booth still impaled on my cock and this time we made passionate love to each other while everyone watched.   
  
As we sat in the booth with Cindy's legs wrapped around me and her impaled on my cock. We shared our love to her eyes and an occasional deep soul-searching kiss as Cindy used her pussy muscles to make love to me. She would tighten and release and then somehow cause ripples in her pussy as she slowly built my need for her. She would occasionally raise herself up and slip back down my cock, teasing both of us and at the same time building our need. Her engorged nipples would rake against my chest as she raised and lowered herself while her breathing came in deep shuddering gasps as her desire for me build into a desperate need.  
  
Cindy was not on display in the booth, but in a way both of us are because our hearts were out there for everyone to see. The whole time Cindy was teasing me she was telling me how desperately she loved me through her eyes and the more her desire increased the more desperate her looks of love became. Finally neither of us could take anymore, I grabbed her hips and pulled her hard against me slamming my cock into her cervix and crushing her clit between us.  
  
Her eyes lost focus, her mouth fell open in a wordless shuddering exhale with her body quivering in my arms. I gently bit her nipple as I slammed my cock into her again and this time her head rolled back on her shoulders and she breathed a long sigh of contentment as her orgasm took her.  
  
"OOOOOOOOOOOOO Master ... I love you soooooo."  
  
Cindy's head rolled forward and once again she poured her love into me through her eyes. She kept her eyes on me the whole time her orgasm wracked her body, with her body continuing to shake and quiver she planted her lips on mine breathing her love and contentment into my mouth. That's when I lost it and planted my cock deep inside the woman I love and started firing ropes of cum against her cervix. We held each other intimately and kissed lovers kisses while our orgasms waned.  
  
Applause broke through my reverie and broke the spell that Cindy and I were under and I realized our tender into the lovemaking had been witnessed by at least 40 people. I know I started this by displaying Cindy on the dance floor, but somehow their applause seemed to cheapen the beauty and the intimacy of Cindy's love.  
  
I'm increasingly finding that I value the intimate moments of making love to Cindy rather than displaying her to the masses. Don't get me wrong, I still love to display Cindy and watch her body writhe in ecstasy in front of a crowd. I still get very excited and turned on during these occasions but when we make love alone, kissing and holding each other it gets to me so deep down, I feel her in my heart. Those times alone, we truly are making love.  
  
That night when we went home we couldn't stop touching or holding each other and later that night we fell asleep looking into each other's eyes. In the wee hours of the morning I awoke to find Cindy my on my chest staring longingly at me and I knew she needed to feel my love again. A feeling that was confirmed when Cindy whispered intimately.  
  
"Master please make love to me and show me how much you love me."  
  
I slowly teased and sensuously made love to Cindy until the sun came up. This time it was all about our hearts joining in a commitment to the love we felt for each other and through the joining of our bodies our hearts became intimately entwined. As the sun came up I held the woman of my dreams sleeping in my arms with love and contentment etched on her face.  
  
Looking at the beautiful woman in my arms, I desperately wanted to drive away all the pain and sorrow that she has suffered. I wanted to see a look of love and contentment permanently etched on her face and I wanted her to know how deeply she is loved. Based on everything that happened in New Orleans I know that her shell of normalcy is very fragile and I have to be ever attentive to let her know how deeply I love and care for her. It's still beyond me how somebody can take this beautiful, loving angelic woman and abuse her physically and mentally. The gift of her love has affected me more deeply than anything in my entire life and as I stare at her and caress her face I know I will do whatever I have to keep her safe and let her know how much she is loved.   
  
During our meanderings in Martinique we talked a lot about what's going on. I don't want to scare her at the same time I believe wholeheartedly in rule number five. I can't lie to her just like I don't expect her to ever lie to me. So I told her about the guy at the club, the fact that multiple groups were looking for her and the fact that they were sending a team to abduct her. Unfortunately, this required her to relive much of her tortured past and all the abuse that she had been put through.  
  
Cindy never knew her father and the stepfather that raped her was all she ever knew growing up. The series of all the people that used and abused her were all on the list she had given us earlier and those people had all been checked out. So I'll have to look for answers someplace else.  
  
We packed up and left Martinique and went to Guadeloupe, and stayed in a villa on the beach next to a Club Med. Guadeloupe is shaped like a butterfly, with one side beautiful sandy beaches and the other a dormant volcano surrounded by rain forests. The first day we relaxed and unpacked before going for a long walk on the beach. The next day we went for provisions in town and followed it up with a trip to the rainforest. The volcano side of the island was exotic with a beautiful waterfall where we spent some impromptu time under the cascading water.  
  
The next day I took Cindy for a walk and brought along many of the provisions that I had purchased in town. Cindy had taken to wearing a bikini any time we left the villa, mostly to keep us from getting arrested. As we came to a very open spot in the beach I commanded her to take off her swimsuit, which she did without hesitation. I placed two very large beach towels next to each other in the middle of the open sandy area and began to hammer 3-foot stakes deep in the sand at each corner.   
  
I could see Cindy knew what was coming and her breathing started to get deeper with her nipples puckering into hardness and her pussy starting to glisten in the sunlight. I had Cindy lie down spread eagle in the middle of the towels, I then proceeded to tie each of her limbs to a corresponding stake. I tied each rope to the stake using a taut line hitch and this allowed me to go to each corner and began tightening the lines and stretch Cindy into a very taut X.   
  
When I thought I was finished Cindy looked at me and said "Master, could you make it a little tighter please." So I went to each corner and found enough slack to tighten her even more.  
  
When I was finished Cindy was a vision. Her tiny belly was pulled taut against her backbone, her ribs were pulled up and prominently displayed in relief against her tightly stretched skin. Her full breasts were tightened into straining hillocks on her chest topped with hard begging nipples, reaching out for somebody to love them. Her pussy was tilted up in relief against her sunken belly with her pussy lips glistening, her pussy was begging to be played with. The cords on all of her arms and legs strained against the stretching and were prominent against her skin.  
  
In a whispered moan Cindy said. "Oh master I love it when you do this. I feel so desirable and sexy and my skin is so sensitive and on fire, waiting for you to caress it. One touch from you and I may explode into a million pieces."  
  
I lay down on the towel and said "Don't move Pet."  
  
As I began to lavish light little kisses all over her face Cindy was watching me with loving admiration. She made sure not to move her face as I began to trace her lips with my tongue and occasionally dip inside her mouth. Her lips are giving small twitches and I could tell she was having a hard time not reaching out and ravishing my mouth. I kissed down over her ears across her neck and as I began to move towards her heaving breasts she began to moan and gasp.  
  
"Master my skin is so sensitive when you stretch me. Please take me now and don't torture me anymore."  
  
"You know this makes you cum so much harder and you love it when I torture you so."  
  
I lightly licked her left nipple and she arched her back trying to get more of her nipple into my mouth, but I was having none of that. I begin to place light licks and kisses around her straining breasts but would occasionally stray to give her nipple a lick. She kept arching her back and twisting back and forth trying to find my mouth to suck on her nipples. I started kissing down to her tight belly, but as I did she screamed, "NNOOOO MASTER, COME BACK, My nipples are begging you, PLEASE MASTER ravish my nipples."  
  
Torturing Cindy like this is also torturing me and I could only resist her so much as I sucked her left nipple into my mouth and began to scrape it with my teeth. Her back arched to the limits for bondage trying to push more of her nipple into my mouth and then I repeated that with her other nipple. Cindy was screaming begging me to let her cum, as I looked down I could see her hips bucking trying to get something to feed its hunger.  
  
"Not yet baby, you do not have permission yet."  
  
She started shaking and I could tell she was trying to hold back her orgasm.   
  
"Ohhh Master. I'm there. OOHHHHH Master ... Oh ... Oh ... Oh Master Please."  
  
I resumed kissing down her tightly stretched belly and through the valley between her hips. As I approached her shimmering pussy I could see her hips hunching trying to find my mouth. As I decided to torture her further I bypassed her pussy and kissed down the inside of her thigh, and she screamed again.  
  
"NNOOOO MASTER, COME BACK, My pussy needs you, PLEASE MASTER take me NOW."  
  
I relented slightly and lightly ran my tongue through her pussy lips. Her pussy opened and her hips lifted straining to get more of me inside her. I sucked her pussy lips into my mouth making sure not to touch her clit as I continued to torture the love of my life. She begged and screamed again. "NNOOOO MASTER, TAKE ME, PLEASE MASTER, MAKE ME YOURS, PLEASE MASTER ... TAKE ME NOW."  
  
"Not yet my Pet wait."  
  
I slid my fingers in her pussy and began to slowly thrust in and out, as my tongue was circling her clit. Cindy's hips were pushing upwards and straining trying to get more of me but I kept holding back. She was crying and begging for me to take her and let her finish, this torture had her on the edge of sanity. As I continued relentlessly fucking her with my fingers I gave her clit a quick lick and then sucked it into my mouth. Her stomach muscles bunched as she tried to stop the onslaught of feelings threatening to overwhelm her.  
  
"Oh master ... Oh master I can't stop ... Ohhhhhh mmmmassstter ... oh ggooodd ... MASTER."   
  
"Not yet wait for my permission."  
  
Her head was thrashing from side to side with her cunt straining at the ropes to grab me and pull me inside her. She is so dazzling when she's on the edge of orgasm and I find it difficult to resist her. So I pulled my fingers from her cunt, squatted down so I could get my cock between her legs and started feeding my cock into her soaked pussy.  
  
"MASTER ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... Ohhhhh Gawd ... Oh mmmyyyy mmmaster ... CANT STOP ... MA MASTER ...PLEASE MASTER."  
  
"Then cum my pet and cum hard," I said into her ear  
  
She started cumming before I even had my cock fully in her. Her body bowed within her bondage in a rigid spasm as her orgasm totally consumed her. As I rammed all the way into her, she came again and screamed out her completion, "OOOhhh ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... MAAASSTER ... OOHHHH My MMAAASSSSTTEERR."   
  
I held her hips and began slow deep thrusts into her quivering pussy. I ran my hands over her tight belly and then ran my hands up and cupped both tits. I thumbed her diamond hard nipples and pinched down on both nipples. Cindy clamped down hard on my cock with her cunt and her stomach muscles locked in contraction pulling her back to the sand.

"OOOhhh ... MAAASSTTEERR ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... Ohhhhh God ... Oh mmmyyyy mmmaster ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR."   
  
Watching Cindy writhe in the middle of her all body consuming orgasm made me feel powerful and in no hurry to complete my own orgasm. So I continued to pound her into the sand while my mouth mauled her nipples and my fingers caressed her clit. I felt almost godlike as I forced her from orgasm to orgasm but even gods have their limits.  
  
As I watched this exceptional woman writhing in ecstasy and pinned by my cock I felt the cum begin to boil in my balls. I started slamming deep inside her, nudging her cervix with my cock and then with one last thrust slammed deep into her, held my cock against her cervix and poured my seed into her. She came one last time as I was marking her with my seed.  
  
"MAAASSTTEERR ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... MAAASSTTEERR ... OOHHHH."  
  
As I was kneeling over her shaking, quivering, spasming body I saw the satisfied glow on her face with a deep abiding love as she pinned me with her eyes. I bent down and gave her a soft sensuous kiss and said.  
  
"I love teasing and torturing you so with your body tightly stretched and sensitive. I love the way you respond to me my baby and you make me feel godlike when I see you shattering around me."  
  
"My master knows how to play this body like a Stradivarius. You take me to heights and places I never knew existed and my body knows no limits when you make love to me. I love you so much my master and you truly are the master of my body and my heart."  
  
I untied a trembling Cindy from the stakes and cradled her in my arms as we watched the sunset over the Caribbean. As I held her in my arms I found a love and peace that I never known. Her unwavering and boundless love had changed me and made me a better man. This is something I will fight for, this is woman I will protect and I want her to feel love, security and safely for the rest of her life.

**Chapter 10**

**Coming Home**  
  
When we flew home to Fort Worth, I gave Cindy the job of unpacking all of her clothing and toys and rearranging our bedroom and closets for both of us. In the three months we had been together, this is the first time she's actually seen my house. So I told her to get her bedroom set up before exploring her new home.   
  
If there were spies all over the Caribbean looking for her, there was no doubt in my mind they had my house staked out too and were waiting for her. Cindy's safety was my first priority. I met with my security team and they proposed lots of different options to keep Cindy safe. My first question to them was, did they feel like they could protect Cindy from an Army here at my house or did we need to temporarily relocate to a more secure area?  
  
After much wailing and gnashing of teeth, our ultimate decision was to relocate temporarily to a more secure location, but we had to find one first. We figured we would be at my house for two days at least before we could find somewhere more suitable to relocate to. Since we were still staying here, the team added additional security personnel, monitoring and traps around the house to catch unwanted people.  
  
After our living arrangements were somehow decided, I followed up with Steve to see if he had found anything figure out who's behind all of this. He said mostly at this point we have eliminated a large group of people that had dealings with Cindy. We do, however, have a couple of possible leads but nothing is definitive yet. They should have something a little more solid by mid-next week.  
  
I left the meeting still feeling uneasy, so I decided to place some firearms in our bedroom just in case. I went to our bedroom looking for Cindy but she wasn't there, so I started wandering the house to look for her. After about 10 minutes of looking, I was beginning to panic when I suddenly recalled one last place to check and there she was.  
  
Cindy had found the dungeon/playroom that I had some people create after our third week together. As I stood in the doorway I was watching her run her hands over all the different devices I plan on using her. I'm moved into one of the shadows and began to watch Cindy. As she ran her hands over the different devices I could see her hands tremble, her nipples were thrusting against her top and her breathing was becoming more labored.  
  
As I observed her from where I was, she stripped out of all of her clothing and went to try some of the devices. The first thing she found was a set of nipple clamps and a she clamped one on her right nipple I could see her breasts heave as she threw back her head and moaned. She clamped the device on her other nipple and I could see her legs wobble and her stomach clench as she felt the desire flood her pussy.   
  
She gave a quick tug on the chain connecting the two nipple clamps, her stomach clinched and she doubled over as the passionate hunger dove from her nipples straight into her pussy. As she stood up, I could see the lustful longing etched on her face and her breasts were heaving with excitement. She leaned over and picked up a very soft deerskin cat of nine tails flogger and gave a soft slap against her pussy.  
  
I could hear her gasp quickly followed by a low lustful moan. She then went over to the St. Andrews Cross and locked her left hand in the manacle on the upper left side of the cross. Then she started softly tapping her breasts, stomach and pussy with the cat of nine tails. I could see she was very quickly working herself into an orgasm and since I didn't want to have to punish her for coming without permission on her first day in my house, I decided to step in when she said, "Master, could you please show me how to use all this? I know you can make your slave's body sing with all this."  
  
I smiled as I realized that this was a show for me, "Oh my little vixen, you knew I was watching you all along, didn't you?" I said.  
  
"Yes Master, Your slave's body needs some of your special kind of attention. Something only you can do. I think my master needs some distracting away from his busy work. This slave's body wants to be a distraction for my one and only Master." She said demurely.  
  
I walked over to her and locked her other wrist into the other arm of the St. Andrews Cross before bending down to secure her ankles to the cross. Now she was secure, naked and ready.   
  
"Thank you my Pet, I don't know how you know these things, but my bound Pet is exactly the kind of distraction I need right now. You make me so happy my Pet, thank you my love." I said as I caressed her face. "However, you don't know how to use all of this equipment and you could have put yourself in danger. That could also be a violation of rule number one."  
  
As I was caressing Cindy's face she was beaming and pushing her face into my hand. She was looking at me with a look of lusty love, but as I mentioned a rule violation her face quickly morphed into a stricken and scared look. She was going to defend herself, but she knew that it would be a wrong thing to do as she looked into my. Her face came back to the love and trust look and she said, "Master, I love you and I only exist for you. I await your punishment my Master."  
  
I leaned in and gently kissed her lips and I smiled as I said. "No punishment is necessary my Pet, because I know you were trying to help me forget my troubles and show me that other things are more important, namely taking care of this precious gift you have given me. But, I need to demonstrate the dangers of this equipment. First, these nipple clamps."  
  
I quickly pulled both clamps off her nipples and if Cindy had not been bound across she would've fallen to the floor with the flood of sensation that tormented her pussy. Her stomach muscles clenched, quivered as her body tried to curl her into a ball, but she was held fast and her body could only spasm while held on the cross. Her head was thrown back in her scream.  
  
"AAAgggghh ... Ohh Gawd ... Uugghh ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... OOHH My MMAASSTTEERR ... Cum ... Almost cum ... Ohh Gawd ... Master."  
  
I caressed her quivering breasts and then leaned in and sucked one of her nipples into my mouth. My hand caressed down her stomach and my fingers slid through her soaked pussy lips and into her spasming cunt. My mouth switched to the other nipple and my fingers became momentarily trapped as her pussy clamped down on my fingers."  
  
"Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH My MMAASSTTER ... CCUUMMMMING ... TTRRYYING TO STOP ... Ohh Gawd ... Master."  
  
I knew one flick of her clit and she would've gone over the edge. I could see the concentration on her face as she was trying to rein in the sensations threatening to consume her but I didn't let up as I slowly moved my fingers in and out of her pussy. She kept herself on the edge and was fighting for control of her spasming, clasping pussy.  
  
"Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... MMAAASSTER ... TRYING ... STOP ... Ohh Gawd ... Master ... PLEEEASE ... TRYING STOP ... MASTER."  
  
I moved on, pulled my fingers her pussy and put them in my mouth as I began to suck her juices from my fingers. She was looking straight at me as I did this and I saw her stomach muscles clench and ripple as she was trying to be in command of her spasming and out-of-control pussy.  
  
"For example Pet, this St. Andrews Cross has been specially designed for you. I know how sensitive your skin gets and how much you love for me to caress your taut skin when you are stretched and bound tightly. So this cross was designed with small motors to stretch and tighten my pet against the cross. Let me demonstrate."  
  
I held down the button at the back of the cross and very slowly her arms started being stretched to top the cross. Very quickly her ribs started being pulled up and started popping out against her skin, her breasts started being pulled and tightened with her tortured nipples angry and demanding. Her tiny belly started shrinking to her backbone. I let my finger release the button and stop to stretch.  
  
I put a hand on her taut belly, caressing upwards to her full large breasts lifted high on her chest by the stretch and as I flicked her tortured, thrusting nipples I saw her stomach and pussy clench in a new round of spasms. I pressed the button on the back of the cross and stretched her just a bit more before I stopped.  
  
"MASTER ... you know what this slave needs, please show your slave who owns me and how you can control this slave's body."  
  
I took her left nipple in my mouth and began to work it with my tongue. I pulled away the minute I felt like it was hard enough, and put the nipple clamp back on.  
  
"OOHHH My MM MASTER ... TTRRYYING ... STOP ... OHH Gaawwdd ... MAASTER ... PLEEEASE ... TRYING STOP ... MASTER ... OOHH GAWD ... CANT STOP ... HELP MASTER ...CANT STOP."  
  
Her whole lower body was twitching out of control. Her head was thrown back panting heavily trying to control the orgasm that could not be denied. I could see in Cindy's face she was beginning to lose this battle. I grabbed the cat of nine tails and gave her stomach a firm lash. This would either send her over the edge completely or help regain control.  
  
I saw her eyes, she came back from the brink and while she was still on the ragged edge she was starting to regain control. "Th Thaank Yoou Maaaster ... Ohh God ... Thank you Master."  
  
I sucked the other nipple in my mouth and plumped it to hardness before securing the other nipple clamp. This pushed Cindy right back to the edge, while her lower body was twitching out of control, I could see in her eyes that she was able to stop the orgasm before it ravaged her.  
  
"Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH My MASTER ... TRYING ... STOP ... Ohh Gawd ... MM MASTER ... PLEEEASE ... MASTER."  
  
I stepped back with a cat of nine tails and began to lash her from neck to knee with firm but gentle strokes. They were equivalent to a soft pat or a firm caress and they continued to hold her on the edge of a massive cum. Her body was writhing within the limits of her stretched bondage; her head was tilted back and her breath coming in little puffs like a steam engine.  
  
I moved to the lash and began exclusively working her pussy and clit. With every strike of the whip she was edging closer and closer to the point of no return.  
  
"Ohh Ggaawwdd ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH MM MASTER ... CCUUMMMMING ... TRYING TO STOP ... Ohh Gawd ... MASTER ... THERE ... LET ME ... PLEASE."  
  
"Not yet my Love, wait a little more."  
  
I switched positions and began to swing the cat of nine tails in a firm underhanded swing striking Cindy directly on her pussy and clit. I was pushing her beyond her ability to control her body. With each strike of the whip I could see her face grimace and then morph a little bit more into the ecstasy she knew was coming and couldn't stop. Her mouth was open, the cords on her neck extended as she screamed for me to help her. "OOHHHH MMM MAAASSSSTTEERR ... OHH GAWD ... STOP ... CUMMMING ... GAWD ... MAASSSTER ... PLEEEASE ... TRYING STOP ... MASTER ... CANT ... CANT STOP ... MASTERRRRRR."  
  
I tried to help Cindy by lashing her stomach again, but with my next tap on her pussy with the whip she was back at the edge and quickly slipping over. I walked over to her and began to push the head of my cock into that liquid furnace that was her pussy. I could see that she had given up and was falling over the edge into a massive orgasm, so the minute the head of my cock slipped all the way into her pussy I said, "Cum for me now, my Pet."  
  
Her face transformed from painful concentration into blissful rapture as all the constraints were off and she was free to let the orgasmic frenzy consume her. Every muscle in her body clenched in the agony that accompanied the ecstasy overwhelming her and she screamed her euphoria for the entire world to hear. "MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... OHH GGGOOODDD ... MAASTER ... CANT STOP ... IM DYING ... INTENSE ...CANT STOP ... OHH GGGOOODDD ... MM MMAAASSTTERRRR."  
  
I was still barely inside her, so I grabbed her hips and began plowing through her grasping, clinching pussy until I bottomed out against her cervix. At this, she blasted even higher and she lost the ability to form words. "UUUUGGGHHH ... AAAGGGGHHHH ... OOOOOOO ... AAAGGGHHH ... UUUGGGHHH ... OOOOO."   
  
With difficulty I pulled back through her clutching pussy, all the way to her g-spot and then slammed forward into her cervix again. She blasted into another level of orgasm and while her body was still being overwhelmed by the orgasmic torment, her head was thrown back in a silent scream. I kept trying to pull back and then slam into her, but the muscles in her cunt were convulsing so hard I couldn't get any kind of a rhythm and even had a hard time moving inside her.  
  
I couldn't tell whether Cindy was coming every few seconds, but the result is the same her convulsions were turning into full body seizures that were shaking her to her core. Cindy's thrashing body and pulsing cunt were having their effect on my cock and I could feel that cum starting to boil to the surface.  
  
So I reached up and pulled off one of the nipple clamps. Cindy's whole body locked in a hard seizure and tried to convulse off of the St. Andrew's cross. Her pussy clamped down so hard on my cock it felt like she was trying to rip it off of me. Her face altered from heavenly ecstasy into a joyful anguish and her unseeing eyes flew wide open in stunned disbelief over sensations running violently through her devastated body.  
  
I continued to thrust my cock deep into her body, at least as much as her seizing cunt would allow. As her body began to relax back to its normal orgasmic state I slammed deep into her pussy and began to fire my seed hard into her cervix and at the same time yanked off the last nipple clamp.  
  
Once again Cindy's whole body locked into a hard seizure with her pussy pulling my cock out by its roots. Her eyes were wide open in unseeing ecstasy, but then her eyes rolled back into her head and Cindy went limp against the cross.  
  
I tilted her face up and gave her a gentle kiss, but she was out for the count. So I pulled my cock out of her still quivering and clutching pussy, bent down, unlatched her legs from the cross and held her limp body against the cross to release her arms one a time. As her arms released I cradled her still quivering body in my arms and sat in a chair across the room with her in my arms.  
  
I sat looking at the beautiful angelic face still glowing from her ecstasy with her still spasming body a testament to what she had just endured. Her breathing was still coming in shutters as I heard her softly whisper, "Oh Master, Oh Master, Oh my God Master, Oh I Love you so very much. I will never be able to live without you."  
  
I cradled her head in my hand and looked into those beautiful green eyes that are only now being able to focus and looked at me in awe coupled with deep soulful love. She rolled her head on my shoulder and the seemingly superhuman effort reached over to kiss my neck and she said, "Master, that was the most unbelievable experience of my life. I was cumming so hard my teeth were chattering and when I passed out I could feel myself floating above us and watching you kiss my face. Oh Master, I have to be the most blessed slave in the world. To have you as my master and have you love me the way you do is way beyond my wildest hopes and dreams. My heart feels like it's going to explode with the love I have for you, master."  
  
She curled into my arms and soon I felt her go limp again, but this time she might've fallen asleep. I stood up with Cindy still cradled in my arms and carried her to the bedroom, laid her on the bed and covered her with a blanket.   
  
I went over to my desk at the far side of the room and began to catch up on e-mail and correspondence. I had been working for about an hour and I felt some slim muscled arms curled around my neck, some soft warm breasts against my back and some soft lips kissed me on the cheek. I turned my chair around and my Pet crawled into my lap, wrapped her arms around me and began kissing my face. In between kisses she kept whispering, "I love you master, I love you master, I love you so much Master." And as I held her in my arms she buried her face in my neck and started weeping.  
  
"What's wrong, my love?"  
  
She whispered into my neck, "Master, when I see or touch you, I have this ache in my chest because my heart is so full of love for you. Every moment I'm not in your arms, my body aches for you to hold me. Neither can I live or breathe without you. You told me once you would show me love and you did, and now the thought of never being without your love scares me more than all the other whippings and beating that I've had to endure.  
  
"I thought love was supposed to be beautiful thing and it is. Once you felt it, you're never fully whole again without it. I am so scared that you're going to get tired of me and want to get rid of me like everybody else. Master, promise me that you'll kill me if you ever want to get rid of me because I'll be dead without you anyway."  
  
I twisted in my chair to look at her beautiful innocent face, but she was trying to hide her face so I wouldn't look at her. I put my finger under her chin and tilted her face towards mine and said, "Look at me, my Pet."  
  
She raised her beautiful green eyes, swimming in tears to mine. I kissed her softly on the nose, her lips and I kissed her tears away as I said. "What has happened, my love, to make you feel like I'm going to give you away? Remember rule number 5."  
  
"I heard you talking to Steve about all the troubles that I have been causing for you and for everybody here. Normally I would have run away, but the thought of never having you hold me or make love to me again makes my heart and my whole body hurt and I can't run away."  
  
"Oh, my sweet innocent Sub. First, all those feelings that you have, the pain in your chest, the ache when you're not my arms, the fear of not having me in your life, Cindy I feel all of that too. I was empty before you came along and now my heart is full of love for you and just like you I'm scared. I'm scared something is going to take you away from me and the thought of not having you in my arms is not something I am prepared to contemplate.  
  
"People are after you for some reason and if I am to protect you and take care of you like a good master, I need to find out who they are and that is what Steve is doing. Cindy, do you remember what I told you right before we left New Orleans?"  
  
"I think so, Master." She responded.  
  
"I told you that you will be released when there are 35 days in May and you are never allowed to leave me. You are not allowed to die or leave me in any way, you are mine forever and I do not release you ... ever. You understand, my Pet?" I asked. Then softly I added "I love you Cindy, just as much as you love me, and we will never be apart."  
  
I carried her over to the bed and we fell asleep with her arms and legs wrapped around me. In her sleep, Cindy was desperately clinging to me and when she lost her hold on me, she would thrash around until she felt me again before calming down. As I pulled her into my arms, I made a mental note to call Dr. Liebowitz in the morning to see if he had any ideas about the seeming relapse.

When I awoke in the morning I felt the heaviness on my chest and when I looked down I saw the Cindy still had her arms wrapped around me with her head lying on my chest. She was awake and those soulful green eyes were watching me. Those soulful eyes were detailing her deep and boundless love and devotion to me, but there was a determination there in those eyes that I couldn't place.  
  
"Good morning my master, make your slave come and kiss your master?" She queried.  
  
"My Pet, my love, when we're alone you never have to ask to kiss me."  
  
Cindy kissed her way up the chest around my neck and sucked my bottom lip and her mouth, before relenting and giving me a passionate kiss with lots of tongue. Cindy started to relax her kiss, but as she did I cradled her head and pulled her back into my kiss and rolled on top of her. After a thorough ravishing of her mouth I pulled back and looked into those eyes that a few minutes ago were filled with love, but now they are filled with passion and need.  
  
I dipped my head and fill my mouth with one of her nipples and began to give it a good tongue lashing in my mouth. Cindy gasped and moaned while arching her back trying to give me more of her incredible breasts to maul. "Oh master, my nipples so sensitive after last night and when you play with them, I feel it deep in my pussy. Master, I love you, I love you so very much, please make love to me and take me to heaven like only you can."  
  
I moved to the other nipple and as I began lashing it with my tongue and my hands began to explore her sumptuous hard body and soft skin. My hands wound up where they always do with my fingers sliding through her silky pussy lips and into her buttery soft cunt. I pulled my fingers out and began to lightly pinch and pull on her already extended clit. She began moaning my name with her hips rocking up and down trying to get more stimulation.  
  
I seated myself between her legs and began to lubricate the head of my cock by running it through her soaking pussy lips. As I began to push the large head of my cock into her tiny tight pussy she arched her back and her neck extended as she let out a long and needy moan. I began to push harder feeding more of the head of my cock into her pussy and when I popped into her pussy Cindy's hips came off the bed and she cried, "Oh God Master, you're always so big and you and you fill me so good, but I need all of you, I need you buried deep inside me."  
  
However, I was in no hurry this morning and I took slow strokes going just a little bit deeper each time but Cindy was having none of this and was squirming, grabbing my hips and pulling at me with her arms trying to get me all the way inside her. Eventually I did hit bottom but I stayed there nudged up against her cervix, and I gazed at this dazzling goddess writhing in need below me and I couldn't believe that she belonged to me.   
  
At times like this, she makes me feel like a god among men. All I have to do is touch her, caress her or kiss her and she comes alive with passionate need for me. She makes me feel omnipotent when I make love to her and send her to heights of passion she never experienced before, and only I can take her there. Her unquestioning love for me has changed me and made me a person worthy of her devotion.  
  
As I start to slowly pull my cock back to her g-spot I move slowly to her pussy lips, driving Cindy crazy and then I began my cock's journey back deep into her pussy. I continue my slow thrusts driving her crazy with need. She pulls her lips from mine gasping for breath as she pulls at me with her arms and legs trying to get me to go faster, harder, deeper, calling out to me to ravage her. "Oh master, you're so deep in me, you're torturing me, please master faster, harder. Make me your slave and take me to heights that only you can. Please, master."  
  
With that, I began to slam hard into her cervix with deep and hard strokes and I feel her body start to quiver in anticipation of the orgasm that's looming just over the horizon. I dipped my head and nip one of her nipples with my teeth and with that she's on the edge of cumming. But I'm not going to let her cum until we cum together. So as I continue to hammer in an out of her while she's begging me to let her shatter around my cock. "Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... Ohh ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH Master, take me Master ... Please Master."  
  
"Only cum when I tell you, my Pet" I responded.  
  
I continued my assault on her breasts alternating from nipple to nipple giving licks, sucks and little nips with my teeth and every time I do, I feel her pussy pulse and clutch around my cock in response. Her body is twisting, quivering and clutching at me trying to force me to go faster, harder and deeper and take her to the Nirvana that she knows, in my arms.  
  
"Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... Ohh Gawd ... OOOhhh ... OOHHHH GAWD MMM MASTER ... CCUUMM ... TRYING TO STOP ... Ohh Gawd ... Master."  
  
"Not yet, my love."  
  
The nipple play is having its effect on my cock, because every time I play with her nipples I feel corresponding tremors and ripples in her pussy that caress my cock, trying to coax my seed out of me. It's working because I feel cum starting to boil to the surface. I started to hammer into her cervix hard like I'm trying to break into her womb but I know I only have a few strokes left before I paint the inside of her pussy with my cum.  
  
"MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... CCUUMMMMING ... My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... CCUUMMMMING ... OOOOOOOOOO ... PPLEEEEASE MA MAASSTTERR."  
  
One last time I hammer against her cervix and press hard trying to shoot my seed through her cervix into her womb. As I started to cum, I said, "Cum for me my Pet"  
  
Cindy's face, a mask of painful concentration trying to hold her orgasm at bay moments ago, transitioned into blissful release as the euphoria of her orgasm floods through her body. All the muscles of her body also responded to the release with hard muscle cramping spasms as her whole body arched off the bed trying to get close to me. Cindy's body was locked in the heavenly rapture she has only known in my arms. To me, she was at her most beautiful and radiant, every care washed away in the tsunami of all consuming love and ecstasy. At that moment, she's not thinking or worrying, just feeling my love pour into her and hers into me.  
  
As the intensity of her orgasm wanes, her body fell back to the bed but her eyes remained locked to mine. I see the lust fade from her eyes and replaced with a satisfaction and contentment, but the deep unwavering love that has always been there, remains and intensifies.  
  
Cindy wrapped her arms and legs around me and pulled as tightly she can, trying to merge our bodies even more than they already are. Knowing what she wants I start relaxing my arms and soon she's feeling my full weight pressing her into the mattress. Even with my full weight on her, I feel her wriggling under me trying to get closer. I hear her sigh of contentment as she pressed her lips against my neck and said, "Master, every time you make love to me, I see stars as you send me blasting through the cosmos. As my master, you know to play my body and coax every bit of ecstasy from me. I love what you do to me master, but mostly I love you, everything about you."  
  
"Cindy, right now you're the most incredibly beautiful and desirable woman I've ever seen and you make my heart sing with joy every time I look at you. I am the luckiest master in the entire world and I'm never letting you go and nobody can touch you but me. Just remember, your mine, all mine."  
  
I didn't think it was possible but she pulled me even tighter against her and she rained kisses on my neck and face as she replied weeping against my neck, "Master I am your property, my heart and body are yours and I will be your slave for as long as you want me. When you took possession of me like you did this morning, then told me you love me and never want me to go, my heart cries with a joy I've never known. I feel an ache deep in my heart that only you can fill. Thank you master for loving this slave the way you do and making her feel beautiful, desirable and sexy for her master. Master, thank you for letting me love you back and letting me show you how deep my love for you really is. I know it's not a slave's place, but I truly love you master."  
  
As I kissed her lips and I caressed her face, she rubbed her face into my hand like a cat. I could've sworn she purred as I rained the delicate kisses on her lips. As I looked at her and caressed her face, my heart leapt in my chest and I felt my still buried cock start to thicken and grow, stretching and filling her pussy. As I slowly began to push my now hard cock deep into her pussy I looked into her stunning green eyes and I felt myself swimming in her love and passion. "Oh my Pet, I can never get enough of you." I whispered.  
  
"I am yours master, take me, take me to the loving place that only you can. Oh I love you so, master."  
  
We slowly made love for the rest of the morning and I had missed six meetings by the time we came out of the bedroom, but I was so happy I didn't care. Cindy had her euphoric glow back and the radiant woman that I love so much was clinging to my arm and looking at me with this pool of endless yet self-sacrificing love.  
  
That night we also talked about the playroom/dungeon and I told her that I hoped she learned her lesson by going in there alone and playing with some of the toys in there. She said she had, but she said it with a mischievous little smile that she gets when she's trying to distract her master.   
  
I knew she knew what she was doing when she went in there and she was trying to distract me and I really did appreciate it, but I sternly told her not to do it that way the next time she wanted to distract me. I held her and looked in her eyes as I told her that I couldn't stand it if something happened to her and I couldn't be where I am with her in my arms.  
  
During the next few weeks, I got Cindy back into the routine that we started in New Orleans. She had daily two-hour workouts with the trainer, massage and spa treatments twice a week, twice weekly meetings with the dermatologist and physical therapist to try and eliminate the scarring from her brutal treatment before I stole her away. We also continued some of her modeling and, at her request, stripping lessons.  
  
I would occasionally take her dancing and dining and Cindy always looked spectacular in her very sexy and revealing outfits. We did play with some nipple clamps, remote control vibrators and Ben Wah Balls during these outings, but we never did anything too outrageous. Not because I didn't want to, but I didn't want to draw attention to her until we knew who was after and why.  
  
Meanwhile, Steve kept me updated on his investigations. Her mother had been killed during a robbery attempt and a mugger had killed her stepfather. The facial recognition software was pretty much a bust and we didn't get anything from that, but the DNA slowly gaining us some results. Steve didn't find anything in the way of matches from any database that we could get access to. But there were markers consistent with Swedish heritage and Steve started looking at private databases around Dakota and Minnesota.  
  
It was there when we got our first hit. Cindy seemed to have many of the familial DNA markers associated with the Hanson family, affiliated with the Hanson Brothers crime syndicate in Minnesota. That is about as far as he has gotten. He did find that Cindy's mom and one of the Hanson brothers were in St. Louis at the same time about 24 years ago. He is trying to find out more and get some DNA samples of the brother for comparison.  
  
Steve managed to get some DNA from an arrest all the brothers had back when they were teenagers. He sent that information along with Cindy's DNA off to the lab for comparison and got the results a couple of days later. There was a match to John Hanson. Now we knew who Cindy's father was, but that still didn't explain why people were trying to kidnap and/or kill her.  
  
The only way to find out is to go to Minnesota and talk to John Hanson. So I had Steve start making overtures and see if we could get an appointment with him, but I didn't want Steve to tell him about Cindy. This was about business; at least that's what I wanted Steve to tell him.  
  
Surprisingly, the response came back fairly quickly and towards the end of the week I was scheduled to fly to Minneapolis and we would meet in a suite at the Sofitel hotel. Now that this was set, Steve and I started setting up strategies trying to figure out the best approach in talking to Mr. Hanson. A lot would depend on Hanson's opening gambit, did he think this meeting was about business or did he know Cindy was his daughter and was living with me.  
  
Steve felt it prudent to have an armed exit strategy and while I thought his reaction was maybe a tad extreme nonetheless I felt it better being prepared. Cindy knew something was going on because of the tension between Steve and I, while I could see her eyes questioning what was going on she never said a thing. I did notice that when she noticed the tension she would hold on to me tightly, not wanting to let me go and she had to done a lot of that lately.  
  
The day before the meeting I had a premonition that the Hanson's knew Cindy was here and would use the opportunity of my absence to try and grab her. So we set up multiple scenarios around this option. First we had a decoy dressed like Cindy getting a plane and go to Las Vegas. Second Steve had mostly everyone in the entire security force, except for the people with me in Minneapolis, stationed around the house. In reality, we took Cindy with me on the plane to Minneapolis and she would stay on the plane.  
  
The night before we left I sat in my big easy chair and had Cindy come and sit in my lap and I told her everything that was going on. Steve had found out who her real father was and he was a big-time gangster living in Minneapolis. I was going to go see him and try and figure out what his intentions were, but I was worried about her safety, so she was to come with us on the plane but stay in the plane while I met with her father.  
  
Cindy was very concerned and worried that something would happen to me and she pleaded with me not to go. As I looked into her eyes and told her that I love her and I need her to be safe, I have to find and stop the people to keep trying to kidnap her. I couldn't bear the thought that something might happen to her; I just couldn't let that happen.  
  
Cindy turned it around on me and said that if I died, she wants to die with me as she can't go on living if I'm not part of her life. I told her that the decision is final and I am going to meet with him and try to figure out what's going on. I also told her that I had set up a trust fund to take care of her should anything ever happened to me and she was now a millionaire.  
  
I'll admit I didn't get the kind of reaction that I expected. For the first time since I've seen Cindy she became extremely angry and she actually started beating me on my chest and screaming that she didn't want my money she only wanted her master. She only wanted her master to be there and to love her. And then she broke down into a heart-wrenching sob. "Don't leave me master, don't give me away, stay with me, please don't leave." All of this activated her deepest fears again, making her think that was going to abandon her and give her away. I told her once again I was never going to leave her and all of this was for her protection. I had to take care of the woman I love and I loved her deeply. But all Cindy saw was of me leaving and giving her money as a kiss off.  
  
I held her in my arms all night as her body was racked with heaving, heartbreaking sobs as she cried until she had no more tears. No matter what I said, I couldn't break through. Her heart was breaking and it was my fault. I had handled this completely wrong and I had hurt the woman I love.  
  
When dawn started to break and it was time to leave for the airport, all the life had gone out of Cindy and I was truly afraid that she would try to end her life if I left her alone. I had to get through this and find out what is going on and then I would make it all up to Cindy. I told Steve I needed one more favor, that I needed somebody to stay with Cindy on the plane. I was going to tie her tightly so she couldn't move but I still needed somebody to watch her.  
  
Steve took one look at her and understood. I dressed Cindy in some basic workout gear and then we made the trip to the airport. I carried Cindy up the steps to the plane put her in the seat next to mine tightened her seatbelt and then put her arms behind the seat and handcuffed them together. Likewise I handcuffed both her legs to the bottom side of the seat. I really hope this is enough to keep her safe from herself and others.  
  
As we landed in Minneapolis I caressed and stroked Cindy's face hoping to pull her out of the hell she's been in. I kissed her unresponsive lips and held her tight for a second before I had to go and then I whispered into her ear. "Cindy, I love you. I love you my pet. I have to be here to protect you from the people that are trying to get you. I love you and I'll be back in a few hours to take you away from all of this. Please come back to me my love, I can't live without you and I need you desperately in my life. Forgive me but I have to save you from these people, please come back to me love."  
  
I kissed her again on her unresponsive lips and I got up to go to the meeting. I gathered up my briefcase and a second I got to the door the plane I heard Cindy say softy behind me, "Master? Don't leave please love me I'll be good. Don't leave."  
  
I turned and looked and Cindy was giving me the same up she had in the very first day I saw her. She was being abused by people on the pirate ship float and when her eyes met I could feel her saying "Save me. Please. Save me." and I could feel her eyes telling me the same thing now.  
  
"Cindy you are my life, you are my love and I'll be back in three hours to take you away from all of this. I swear on my life Cindy, I'll be back to take you away." I thought I saw a flicker of hope in her eyes before I went out the door.  
  
As I made the trip to the Sofitel hotel, I couldn't help wondering what I would find. I entered the lobby at the appointed time and went to the 10th floor, where two rather large gentlemen met me with obvious firearm bulges under their jackets. After a quick wanding and frisking, they ushered me into the room and the guy sitting in the room was obviously John Hanson.  
  
I took off my jacket and took a seat opposite him, I started to say hello and introduce myself. He looked at me and all doubt was erased as I stared into Cindy's eyes.

**Chapter 11**

**Turning the Corner**  
  
I sat across from John Hanson in Minneapolis and I looked into those green eyes that were so familiar, but Cindy wasn't in them. "This is obviously not a meeting about business. I am here to talk to you about your daughter, the woman I'm madly in love with and I want to stop those people trying to kill and kidnap her. Can you help me with that?" I asked.  
  
"You get right to the point, don't you? No small talk, no chitchat." He paused. "So what do you know?"  
  
"I know you and her mother were in St. Louis at the same time 24 years ago. Cindy is 23 and we had DNA testing done and the comparison between her DNA and yours confirmed that she is indeed your daughter. But I didn't really need any of that information, because she has your eyes.  
  
"It seems as though you've been keeping an eye on her, because every single person who abused her meets with some kind of accident. That part I'm not worried about but we found spotters while we were in the Caribbean and under interrogation, they told us of a kidnap team tasked with capturing Cindy. As I said, I'm in love with your daughter and I will protect her, no matter what the cost, but if I'm going to keep her safe I need to know what I'm dealing with."  
  
He studied me for a few moments before he began to speak. "Cindy is a very special child and I do keep tabs on those that were supposed to be taking care of her. And by the way, thank you for taking care of the pirate float crew. Unfortunately, it has come to light that I have a daughter and many of my enemies will use whatever knowledge they can get to force me to be a little softer in negotiations. The spotter and the crews that you found in the Caribbean were mine. There were several teams operating simultaneously trying to kidnap Cindy to pressure me into different negotiations. My team is trying to find her so they could take her back and keep her safe."  
  
"If you will excuse me, I need to make a quick call." He stood up and walked away, dialing a number on his phone as he moved to the back of the suite. He had a low but intense conversation and I heard the phrases "Stand Down" and "back away from the House" then "leave them alone." He hung up and came back to the chair in front of me.  
  
"Mr. Hanson, is there any way that Cindy and I could be left in peace? As you very well know, all of these people around her have left her highly traumatized and every time we start making progress, something happens and she relapses. I want her to be happy and stay happy, so what can we do?" I asked.  
  
"I've known since the time Cindy was born that being around me and my business would cause her nothing but grief and so I tried to keep her safe and protected by keeping her away from me. Unfortunately, that hasn't worked out the way I wanted it to and it seems like the harder I tried to protect her more miserable I made her life. Sean able to do you and your businesses and I understand that you can be ruthless when you need to be. I've also seen through your actions how much you love Cindy and if we work together we might be able to keep Cindy safe, happy and you are an integral part of all of this." He responded.  
  
"Well, I've been thinking about this a lot and the best plan I can think of is to stage her death. Everyone would think she's dead and she could be left in peace. You up for that?" He asked  
  
I pondered over his proposal and decided that it could be the best way for Cindy to be safe now. "I told you Cindy is my priority. Whatever keeps her happy and safe I'm all for it. I don't think neither you nor I need to be involved in any of the details; we just need to make sure that it happens. Steve is my head of security and probably the only person I trust when it comes to Cindy, so have your person coordinate Steve and he will do whatever it takes." I responded.   
  
I left Steve's card on the table and was about to leave when Mr. Hanson stopped me, "Do you love her?"  
  
"Sir, before your daughter came into my life I was a lonely and bitter man. Her love saved me and I like to think that my love for her has saved her. When she's with me, she will never want for anything, especially love." I responded.  
  
"That's all I need to know, but rest assured if I hear anything different you will hear from me again."  
  
With that, I left the room and hurried back to Cindy. The trip back to the airport was the longest one of my life, I couldn't wait to hold her in my arms again and heal her from the damage I had done. As I walked through the door into the plane, Cindy's red haunted eyes looked up. Her face brightened cautiously when she saw me, "Master? Is that really you?"  
  
I ran over and kissed her face as the ever-present Steve quickly unlocked all of her cuffs so I could pull her into my arms. I held her so tight I might've cracked a rib, but I don't think Cindy minded because she was raining kisses on my face and as she put her hands around my face she whispered, "You didn't leave me, you came back. You didn't leave me, you came back."  
  
"I can never leave you, my heart would shatter into a million pieces if I didn't have you in my life. I'm in love with you Cindy, and your master commands you to remember that. I will always be your master and you will always be my Pet."  
  
For our trip back to Fort Worth, Cindy and I both adjourned to the bed back of the plane. We didn't make love but we held, kissed and caressed each other until we fell asleep in each other's arms. I realized through all of this that Cindy only has a thin shell of hope and belief that her past was indeed behind her. In time, I hope we can thicken the shell, maybe even make it impervious. But for now I know my Cindy is very fragile and I have to be ever vigilant to make sure that she never doubts my love for her ever again.  
  
When we got back, I began instituting my bondage therapy that seemed to work well with her when we were in St. Bart's. Within a week Cindy seemed to be back to her former happy and beautiful self, but I'm not fooled this time, as I know how thin that veneer really is.  
  
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When I told Cindy that today was going to be a play day, she grinned from ear to ear. I told her that she was my toy for the evening and that I want to play with my toy. She sat up a little straighter, her smile lighting up the room. She truly does amaze me; she really is the perfect submissive. Her whole life revolves around making her master happy and any time she can be the object for her master's love or play, she is happy beyond belief.  
  
I had a rack built especially for Cindy in the playroom. She always told me that whenever I bind and stretch her tightly, all of her skin becomes an erogenous zone. During these time her entire body all become especially sensitive, and every part of her comes alive.  
  
So the rack I built was a little more devious than the regular rack. I started off with the regular rack, with the stretching wheel at the top, then added a quarter barrel that would line up with her lower back. The effect could be to stretch her backwards over the barrel. I added some satin padding to reduce any damage to her silky skin.  
  
I took her into the room and when she saw the device, she squealed in delight and ran over and put her arms around me and kissed me on the cheek, "Thank you Master, this is going to be epic and I know my Master is going to have lots of fun playing with his toy. I think master's toy will also has lots of fun being played with." She ended her sentence with a coquettish pose, giggled and smiled broadly before climbing on top of the rack, lying down perfectly with her back stretched over the barrel.  
  
As I began securing her legs into the bottom leather manacles, I couldn't help smiling to myself as I watched the excitement and joy in Cindy's face; she truly is a treasure and I am so lucky to have her. I made sure her back was perfectly seated over the barrel and began fastening her wrists into the leather manacles on top. Without even tightening the rack, she was a vision of feminine splendor.  
  
The muscles in her sleek legs were already showing a little strain and her small muscled butt was tightened on the edge of the barrel. Her pussy lips were sticking up brazenly in a seductive pout wanting to be played with. Her normally tightly muscled belly was stretched thin, tight and flat with only her sexy belly button humanizing her flat belly. Her ribs came over the other half of the barrel and with her arms over her head they popped conspicuously against her skin. Her normally superb, perfect breasts had rolled to the top of her chest and looked larger, fuller and more remarkable than ever. Her nipples had already puckered and beckoning to be played with.  
  
I looked at that beautiful smiling face full of love and mischief and I couldn't help but give her lips a lingering kiss. Her beautiful green eyes were sparkling with love, trust and lustful anticipation. Looking at her, I realize she really does live for moments like these when she is the center of her master's world. She felt most alive at times like this, with her master loving her. I stood there for a second looking at this gorgeous woman that thrives on being my play toy.  
  
"Okay my Pet, tonight is going to be all about sensations. I'm going to do lots of things to you and your skin and I want you to tell me which ones excites you the most and which ones you don't like at all. We will talk about them tomorrow, so just remember. I'm going to blindfold you to enhance the experience for you, my Pet. One thing I want you to remember Pet, is that you are my love and I will never let anything happen to you or share it with anyone. So don't be scared, this is about new sensations."  
  
"Yes master I remember and master I know you love me and I love you too."  
  
I started cranking the stretching wheel and Cindy's thin belly almost receded into a thin line of taut flesh. Her breasts lifted more towards the ceiling and the skin around them tightened, making her breasts firmer. Her hips were thrust up more giving her pouting pussy more of a weeping pout as it began to glisten with her juices. She was now stretched taut and her sensitized skin was waiting.  
  
With Cindy stretched on the rack, I slipped a blindfold over her eyes and went to the closet where I had a cart full of things to play with. I pulled the cart next to Cindy and leaning over gently touched my tongue to her left nipple.  
  
"Oh Master! Not being able to see adds a scary kind of excitement and the feeling is so intense."  
  
I slipped on a mink glove and began to lightly stroke her belly, moved up to her breasts and lightly caressed her breasts without touching her nipples.  
  
"Master, that is so soft and silky it is giving me goosebumps."  
  
I pinched her nipples with the glove and she gasped, "Oh God, that feels so erotic Master."  
  
I repeated the pinch on her other nipple and then went back and forth in nipples until they were both hard and Cindy's breath became faster and more labored. Then I slid my mink gloved hand down over her taut belly and over her weeping pussy lips. She gasped as she felt the slick soft mink slide around her pussy lips. While she was feeling the soft sensuous mink, on the other hand I slipped on cat nails over my fingers ( these give your fingers a sharp claw ) and lightly scratched around the aureole on her breast. Cindy screamed, "Master your cutting me! Stop Master, you're cutting me!"  
  
"I'm not cutting you my pet. Remember, lots of sensations. Some you'll like, some you won't, but your Master loves you and would never damage you."  
  
I took the cat nails and scraped one over her nipple and even tightly bound, she tried to recoil away from the sensation, but under the mink glove I felt her pussy clench in response to stimulus. I reached over to her other nipple and flicked her other nipple with the cat nails, and I confirmed the corresponding pussy reaction.  
  
I trace the cat nails down over her taut belly and her muscles rippled and recoiled, trying to get away from the harsh sensation. I slipped the nails off my finger and use the mink glove to sooth her belly, then I moved up softly caressed and pinched her nipples.  
  
"Oh Master! Sensuous to pain and back again, you're going to take your slave to places she's never been." She panted.  
  
"Oh yes my pet, my toy, I'm going to give you sensations you've never even dreamed of. Everyone will take you to a different place, but by the end of this night my toy you will experience nirvana like never before."  
  
I had an ice cube in my other hand and I began to trace her nipple with the ice. Her nipple puckered as she gasp at the sudden sensation, but her breasts were not sure of this new sensation and wobbled alternately trying to get away and to get more of the sensation.  
  
"Cold master, cold. It makes my nipples throb and long for your mouth to warm them up again." She moaned.  
  
I repeated the nipple play with the ice on her other nipple and then traced the ice down her belly and once again watched her muscles ripple trying to get out of its way. As I slid the ice between her pussy lips, her hips twisted trying to get out of the way of the cold, but she was held in her constraints. Her clit that was moments before throbbing for attention was now trying to hide in its hood to get away from the ice. I began to slide the ice in and out of her pussy furnace and the ice began to melt very quickly.  
  
While the ice was melting in her pussy I went over to the cart and got two Play Wax Candles. These are very low melting point candles, so not to burn the skin, with large wicks to create big pools of liquid wax. With her nipples still distended from the ice, I went over and poured a large pool of wax over each nipple and breast and her entire breasts were now encased in wax. Cindy's skin went from cold to hot in just a few seconds and her body was twisting trying to get away from the heat.  
  
"OH MASTER ... OH GOD ... BURNING ...HOOTTT ... OOOOHHHHHH"  
  
Before she cooled down, I retrieved two more Play Wax Candles and poured their contents over her belly, one starting at her sternum and the other at her belly button. Her reaction wasn't quite as violent this time, but just barely. By the time I finished with her belly, the wax have set on her breasts and I went to each breast carefully removing the wax impression of each of her breasts. These would be a memento for Cindy after this night is over. Likewise, I peeled the wax off her belly and I now have a perfect impression of her navel as well.  
  
Going from hot to cold, Cindy's skin is now highly sensitized with all the nerve endings close to the surface. The next bit of torture I had for her was an ostrich feather. I got one in each hand and one of my hands started at her knees working upwards to her pussy, while the other started at her ear working towards her nipples. With their skin highly sensitized the soft feathers felt much harsher than they normally would.  
  
I slid the feather through her pussy lips and made it far enough to caress her clit and her hips bucked trying to get more of the stimulation. Meanwhile, her nipples were receiving the same treatment and she was thrusting her chest out to try and get more stimulation on her nipples as well.  
  
"OH MASTER ... OH GOD ... OOOOHHHHHH ... OH GOD ... AT THE EDGE."  
  
I ran the feathers over her newly sensitized belly, and down her sides and I wound up back at her nipples and pussy stimulating them even more. Her nipples were now puckered hard and Cindy was thrusting out her chest trying to get more stimulation on her turgid nipples. Likewise, her glistening pussy was thrusting in the air trying to find something to feed the hunger.  
  
Next I brought a pinwheel into play. The pinwheel is just what it sounds like, a wheel of sharp pins. This time, I started on her belly as I began to roll the wheel with all the sharp pins spikes on it over her very sensitive skin. Cindy screamed like I was cutting her, "NNOOOOO MASTER ... OH GOD ... MA MAASSSTER ... AAAUUUGGGHHH ... MMMAAASSSTTTTEEERR ... STOP ... KILLLLING MMEE ... MMMAAASSSTTER ... PLEASE."  
  
I rolled the pinwheel all around her belly and her muscles trembled, trying to get out of the way of the needles. I then moved it up and down her legs, but avoiding her pussy this time. However, I started the trip back to do her breasts and as she realized my intention, she started screaming again. "NNOOOOO MMAAAAASTER ... OH GOD ... PLEASE MAASSSTER ... STOP ... MMMAAASSSTTER ... PLEASE."  
  
I rolled the pinwheel around the underside of her breasts and then across the top, letting the needles touch her hard nipples Cindy screamed but I continued to run the pinwheel across her breast and nipple.   
  
Once that was done I took her nipple in my mouth, lovingly caressing it back to it's full hardness, then lovingly gave the other nipple same treatment. I kissed down her tortured belly to her pussy lips and gave them some of the love that they deserve.  
  
While this was going on I had slipped fingertip massagers on my other hand, turning it on halfway as I grabbed her nipple between two massagers. Her back tried to arch into the welcoming sensation and I felt her pussy clench in response. "OH MASTER ... OH GOD ... MORE ...MORE ... OOOOHHHHHH"  
  
After her breasts were quivering and her nipple protruding it out more than I've never seen it, I switched to the other nipple and brought it to it's full extension as well.  
  
The whole night has been about teasing my toy and building her entire body into one sensual receptor. Now is the time to take her to places she's never been. As she lay stretched and quivering with need on the rack, I attached a fucking machine to the base of the rack and fitted it with a very thick 10 inch dildo. In her taut and stretched state, this is going to feel like a large pole invading her cunt. I greased it up seated it between her pussy lips and turned it on. As it started its relentless journey into Cindy's pussy, her whole body hunched trying to get more of this inside her. Her vocal reaction is just as strong.  
  
"OH MASTER ... OH GAWD ... MAASSSTER ... MORE ... OOOOHHHHHH ...SSSOOOO BIG ... BIGGG ... MORE ...DEEP ... MMAAASSSTTTEEERR ... CCUUMMMMING ... CANT .... MAAASSSTTTEERR ... STOP."  
  
"Hold it a little longer my toy, I know you can."  
  
It was actually an amazing sight as the large dildo was being pushed into Cindy's pussy you could see her stomach muscles rippling getting out of the way of the large intruder. You could actually see the progress of the dildo inside her, as her rippling belly muscles would adjust trying to make room as it relentlessly plowed into her.  
  
"NNOOO MASTER ... CANT STOP ... OH GOD ... MAASSSTER ... OOOOHHHHHH ...SSSOOOO BIG ...AAAUUUGGGHHH ... BIGGG ... MMMAAASSSTTTTEEERR ... CCUUMMMMING ... CANT... STOP"  
  
When I saw the machine hit its maximum travel and I knew Cindy was as full as she was going to get, I pinched her clit with the fingertip vibrators.  
  
"Cum my pet, my toy, fly to nirvana."   
  
In response, Cindy's entire body began to quiver and shake in a hard clinching orgasm. The dildo had pulled back and was now on its journey back deep into Cindy's pussy. The cords on Cindy's neck were distended and her mouth opened and closed silently as she temporarily lost the ability to speak or even breathe. Then, it all came back with a rush and she screamed her completion. "MMMAAAASSSTTTEEERR ... OH MASTER ... OH GAWD ... MAASSSTER ... CCUUMMMMING ... CANT .... MAAASSSTTTEERR ... STOP ... CCUUMMMMING"

I turned fingertip vibrators up to full blast and continue to pinch her clit. I also pulled the soft deerskin flogger and began to firmly caress her nipples. Cindy hadn't even come down from her first orgasm when she blasted into another. "MMMMAAAAASSSSTTTTEEEERR ... OH GOD ... MORE ... MAASSSTER ... AGAIN ... CCUUMMMMING ... CANT .... MAAASSSTTTEERR ... STOP ... CCUUMMMMING ."  
  
Her body had gone from a full clinching orgasm into bone breaking spasms as the machine relentlessly took her from orgasm to orgasm with no respite. I moved my vibrating fingers up her body and pinched her nipples between them. With my other hand, I took off her mask and looked into those lust clouded, unseeing, beautiful green eyes. During a hard orgasm, her eyes would roll to the back of her head and then snap back, before doing it all over again with the next one.   
  
I started timing her orgasms and as she was coming, I would use the deerskin flogger and slap her clit firmly during each cum. I think it took her to an even higher level, but she was spasming so hard I couldn't tell. But, after a half a dozen times her eyes rolled to the back of her head and stayed there as her body went limp and she passed out.  
  
I stopped the machine and pulled it out of her spasming pussy and quickly unbuckled her legs and arms. I scooped her shaking body into my arms and carried her to our bed. About halfway there, I felt her arms around move around me as she whispered into my neck, "Master, in me, need you in me."  
  
I laid her on the bed and crawled between her legs, pushing my cock into her spasming pussy. I started entering her slowly, but Cindy was having none of that as she threw her trembling arms and legs around me and tried to pull me deep into her. As I hit bottom, she started to cum again and she whispered, "Take me Master, take me hard. Show me who owns this slave, my master. Take me now."  
  
I pulled back and started slamming into her body. She was back in her continuously orgasming state. After her show in the playroom, with this incredibly sensuous woman writhing beneath me and her pussy's continuous rippling on my cock, there was no way I could last very long. So I hammered hard and deep, kissing her face as she continued to writhe in orgasmic rapture beneath me and within a few more minutes, I slammed hard into her. With my cock pressed firmly against her cervix, I started planting long ropes of my seed inside her.  
  
Cindy lost all muscle control and was spasming with her arms and legs flailing and occasionally holding on to me only to lose their grip as the next round of spasms shook her to the core. Cindy was in the throes of an orgasm unlike any I've ever seen and she looked like she was having a seizure. I started holding her tight, stroking and kissing her face lightly. As I held her, I could feel the seizures diminish as they transitioned into shaking and quivering.  
  
Her eyes were open but lost. She was not seeing and her mind was not with her body. As I continue to hold her tightly and lavish kisses on her face, I could see her eyes starting to focus and I knew she was coming back. She blinked and looked at me, her eyes opened wide as though she was seeing me in a new light. Her eyes began to fill with tears as she buried her still quivering face in my neck.  
  
"Master I worship at your altar, you took me to heaven and with your love showed me the splendor of being your love slave. Oh my God, my master, have never known bliss like I do when you make love to me, this went way beyond ecstasy. I was floating on a cloud of euphoria above us watching you make love and take your slave as your own. Every cell in my body was tingling with your every touch and every thrust inside me."   
  
She pulled her face her my shoulder and put her lips to mine. As she did, I attacked her lips and thrust my tongue inside her mouth showing her how much I loved her dearly. We stayed like that breathing each other's air, feeling each other's heartbeat, feeling our love wash over both of us.  
  
Her love for me was feeding my heart and my love for her was starting to have its effect on my cock inside her. I didn't want to damage her so started pulling my cock out of her still clasping pussy, but Cindy would have none of this and wrapped her arms and legs around me. Her quivering body was still sensitive and on edge from all of her orgasms. She kissed me softly and said, "Please stay inside me, don't go away. Master stay inside me and make slow, sweet love to me again."  
  
I could never deny her anything, so I slowly brought her body to one final orgasm and we came together, sharing our love. We fell asleep with me still buried inside her.  
  
When I woke the next morning, Cindy's head was on my chest and she was watching me sleep. I reached up and caressed her hair and cheek as she nuzzled into my chest and hand. As I stared into those selfless eyes, I realized that this was the most wonderful way in the world wake up. Then I thought back to when Cindy has woken me up by sucking on my cock, and I thought well maybe the second-best.  
  
"Good morning, my stunningly beautiful sex toy, the love of my life. Did you sleep well, my baby?" I said.  
  
"Not really master, even now I'm still floating on a cloud of euphoria that you gave me yesterday. You are truly my master and I still don't know how to describe last night. You conducted a symphony with my body, taking me higher and higher until all that was left was you and the lustful paradise you showed me. It was like you are a god that came down from heaven and took me on a cloud of ecstasy to heaven with you." She whispered softly.  
  
"Oh master, I am truly your completely devoted slave. You have taken me from nothing, saved me multiple times and taken me to the heights of love and passion that makes my heart almost explode. You are my life, my love, you have shown me love and life and you make me feel beautiful, sexy and desired. I don't know how to describe or show you the feelings I have for you, so I reaffirm, with all that I am, I freely give you the only thing I have to give ... me, all of me. My heart, body, soul and free will are all yours forever. Master I will never deny you anything or ever say no to you, with every fiber of my being, I love you." She whispered.  
  
I pulled her to me, sweetly kissed her lips, cradled her head in my hands and looked into her exquisite green eyes full of unflinching, self-sacrificing, limitless love and glistening with tears.  
  
"My beautiful sweet innocent Cindy, you know one of the reasons I love you so much is that you have no idea what extraordinary gift you are offering me. You are my perfect woman, your heart is completely selfless and when you love you don't hold back and you give everything you are. You give yourself completely to your master with complete trust and unwavering devotion, obeying every command without question. All of this wrapped in one of the most gorgeous bodies I've ever seen, topped off with this gorgeous face." I said.  
  
"That innocent face on top of that sinfully delicious body makes you extraordinarily beautiful, exotic and dazzling. I know you don't see yourself as the incredibly beautiful woman that you are, but trust me you could be a movie star or a centerfold model. With a few pictures and a couple phone calls, you could be a Playboy centerfold, but then I would have to share you and that's something I'm not going to do. Cindy, you are mine and I will never let you go. I will display you to show you off and show you how proud I am of you, but no one's ever going to touch you but me. The fact that you are an exhibitionist and it excites you to have people lust after you, while at the same time giving yourself completely and only to me makes you extraordinarily perfect for me." I added.  
  
"From the first time we saw each other when you were tied to the mast New Orleans, you've been able to tell me what you need with just a look. Likewise, you can see in my heart and know what I need. My baby, its fate that we found each other, because you are the perfect woman for me. Likewise, I'm the perfect master for you. I love you, Cindy, always will. The gift you give me is one I will treasure always and protect with my life."  
  
Tears of love and happiness were streaming down her face as Cindy jumped into my arms and she clung to me like her life depended on it. I held her tightly until I felt her body slowly relax and realized she had finally gone to sleep. I covered her with covers and knelt on the bed looking at this innocent woman that I love so. I never thought this would happen to me, love was something that didn't happen to people like me, but then this angel came with the body of a porn star and she took my heart by storm.  
  
Normally I would've run away and never let anybody get this close, but strangely enough Cindy captured my heart by never asking for anything. She just gave, her love, her heart, her body and her free will. She gave herself freely and put her heart out there for anyone to step on. She gave herself to me with no demands or conditions. She has followed my rules and obeyed all my commands without once questioning me or saying no. Her love and devotion is completely selfless and completely devoid of anything for her.  
  
She truly is an angel from heaven, here to change my life. When someone like Cindy comes into your life, you can do one of two things, you can use her up, throw her away and take advantage of her (which is what everyone before me did) or you can become a better person and love her back with complete devotion. As I looked at her sleeping face, I reached over and caressed her face, still not really grasping the fact the she's real. She rubbed against my hand and in her sleep mumbled, "Love master."  
  
As I got up to leave the room to work on the contracts, I had a lump in my throat, as I realized she has indeed made me a better person.  
  
As I walked into my home office, I had on my desk the final contracts for the sale of business that I originally went to New Orleans for. In addition, there was another set of documents, which stated that all the assets from the sale would go to Cindy. I had set up a blind trust so that all the investments will be well cared for and would continue to grow, but Cindy didn't know a thing about any of this. She would've never asked for any of this, because it didn't matter her. The only thing that mattered to her was my love for her and that's why I did this. It's my gift for all the selfless love and devotion that she is giving me.  
  
I signed the contracts and stuck them in the FedEx envelope so they would get to the lawyers the next day. I still had three other businesses to attend to so I started going through e-mails and other correspondence and I lost track of time.  
  
A while later, I felt some soft arms draped around my neck, with two large delicious breasts pressing into my back and a pair of soft lips kissing my ear as she whispered, "Master, are you hungry? I've made something for you to eat."  
  
I pushed back from the computer and let Cindy curl up in my lap and I said. "Yes my pet. I could use something to eat. When did you learn to cook?"  
  
She turned and said, "Well I didn't really cook anything Master, it's more of a fruit salad."  
  
She got out of my lap, grabbed my hand and pulled me into the kitchen and there I saw different fruits lined up on the breakfast bar. As she turned I saw that coquettish little minx look in her eyes that she gets when she's planning something, so I decided to go along.  
  
"Master, could you help me set up your fruit salad."  
  
She held her arms over her head and it was then that I saw the ropes around the breakfast bar and I understood. I scooped her up in my arms and cradled her while I kissed her passionately. "It will be my pleasure to help my Pet serve her fruit salad." I softly whispered.  
  
I laid her back on the breakfast bar and then I reached over to bind her.  
  
"No master sideways."  
  
I looked at her and saw the glint in her eye and said, "You beautiful little vixen. You planned this little seduction to get me away from my papers didn't you."  
  
"Yes master, you haven't played with your toy all day and your toy is getting lonely."  
  
I grabbed her face and gave her a deep passionate kiss and then said, "My pet, you are indeed a treasure and I love you so very much. My beautiful sexy toy you will make a dazzling serving dish."  
  
I turned her sideways and draped her cross breakfast bar, this left her butt perched on the edge of the bar and her head hanging off the other side. I felt my cock getting hard possibilities as I began to bind her arms and legs. Since the breakfast bar was open underneath, I bound her left ankle to lift wrist and right ankle to right wrist underneath the breakfast bar. This also had the effect of bowing her back and thrusting her pussy and tits into prominence and it also stretched and flattened her belly.  
  
I saw some pineapple rings and I thought I knew the perfect place for those and I set them on her breasts with her nipples sticking through the hole. I put another ring of pineapple over her belly button and then filled in the center holes of all three pineapples with whipped cream, I also put some of the whipped cream on her pussy.  
  
I put a lot of the other fruit on her flat belly. Her belly made a perfect serving table and I put some of the chunks of melon and papaya in a circular pattern around the pineapple ring. Yeah, she's definitely the sexiest most desirable serving dish I have ever seen.  
  
I started licking the whipped cream out of her pussy and found a surprise. Cindy had already filled her pussy with grapes and I saw her belly quiver as I ate the whipped cream and grapes from her pussy. The more I ate her, the more her belly quivered and more grapes came out of her pussy. In the beginning, the taste is more whipped cream with grapes, but towards the end the taste was all grapes and Cindy. The more I had of the grapes dipped in Cindy's musk, the more I found the taste to be intoxicating. I took two grapes and fed them to Cindy so she could have a taste too.  
  
Since I had run out of grapes I took the pineapple ring off of her belly button began dipping it into Cindy's pussy juices and I realized it really wasn't the taste of fruit that I like, I love the taste of Cindy. So I wound up opening my mouth wide and sucking her entire pussy lips into my mouth and then began to suck as much juice out of her as I could but the more I sucked, the more nectar she created.   
  
By now she was begging for me to let her come, her hips were bouncing off the counter and I could see the muscles in her belly quivering shaking trying to keep from cumming.  
  
" MORE ...MORE ... OH MASTER ... OH GOD ... LET ME CUM ... MASTER ...PLEASE... OOOOHHHHHH "  
  
I started becoming obsessed with her pussy nectar and sticking my tongue as far into her pussy as I could to get more of her nectar. I lashed at her clit and sucked on it only to generate more Cindy juice for me to drink. She was pleading and screaming by now. "OH MASTER ... OH GOD ... MORE ...MORE ... LET ME CUM ... OOOOHHHHHH ... MASTER ...PLEASE"  
  
By this time she was thrashing so hard, all pretense of a fruit salad gone. There were still bits of whipped cream on her belly and nipples but all the other fruit had fallen off of her body. I was hungry for more of her pussy and I would divide my time between licking and sucking on her clit to create the Cindy nectar I craved and then putting my mouth over her pussy and sucking out as much juice as I could.  
  
"MMAAAASSTTEER ... OH GOD ... CUMMING ... OOOOHHHHHH ... MAAASSSTTER ...PLEASE ... CANT STOP ... MMAAAAAASSTTER ... CCUUUMMMMMMMING ... MMMAAAAASSSTER"  
  
Cindy was screaming for me to let her cum, but I wasn't answering her because I was intoxicated by her essence. I thought maybe if I let her come, it will generate more nectar. So I pulled my mouth from her pussy only long enough to say, "CUM NOW."  
  
Cindy's muscles clenched and quivered and her back arched as the orgasmic tsunami rushed through her and for the first time, Cindy squirted when she came. I was in heaven there was more of Cindy for me to drink and as I finished off her squirted essence, I felt satisfied. With my excessive hunger sated, I left her pussy and began to clean the rest of her body of whipped cream and fruit, paying special attention to her quivering breasts and hard petulant nipples.  
  
I came around the bar and cupped Cindy's head and gave her a kiss while she was shaking and quivering from her orgasm. As I pulled away from her kiss, I stood up and put some whipped cream onto my cock and fed it into her mouth. With her head hanging over the edge of the bar, my cock began to slide all the way down into her throat. I slid back out slowly and then back and slowly and began a very slow sensuous throat fuck.  
  
Usually, the large head of my cock gave Cindy a lot of problems when she tries to deep throat me, but in this position she didn't have any problems. I could feel her tongue licking and washing my cock as it traveled through her mouth and down her throat; she was doing her best to give me the best blow job of my life and by God, she was succeeding.  
  
Cindy was still quivering from her cum and her quivering throat muscles were rippling up and down my cock, at this rate it wasn't long before I was going to fill her mouth with my cream. As I slowly fucked my cock down her throat, I reached over and pinched her nipples. I could see her belly ripple in pleasure and the vibration of her moan resonated through my cock bringing me to the edge. I pulled back so that the head of my cock was in her mouth and started filling her mouth with my cum.  
  
After I came in her mouth, I untied her bonds, slid my hands underneath her and carried her to the bathroom where I planned to wash all the fruit juice and whipped cream from her body.  
  
As I carried her back to the tub, she looked at me with this incredible depth of emotion and a satisfied look in her eye.  
  
"Did Master enjoy his fruit salad?" She queried.  
  
"My delectable pet, now I can add delicious toy to your resume, I think you know I did. Your distraction and seduction are very much appreciated, my love. Thank you my love, for everything you do, for loving me the way you do and for being the best thing in my life. Also distracting me from work and not letting me forget that you're the best thing in my life." I said.  
  
"Master I love you and I will do anything for you. Thank you for loving your slave the way you do and for indulging your slave in her distractions and seductions. I know it's not proper etiquette for a slave to act that way and I thank you for allowing me to show you how much you mean to me and how much I love you." She said.  
  
"You are my treasure my pet, and it makes me very happy for you to show how much you love me." I added.   
  
I set her in the tub and she sat there basking in her Masters love while I cleaned all of the fruit salad off of her skin. Somehow, I didn't miss responding to any of my e-mails at all.

**Chapter 12  
  
Full Circle**  
  
In the eight months that Cindy has been in my life, everything has changed. Even my friends have noticed it. Before, I was a lonely hard-nosed businessman with no respect for anyone around me and my life was all about building businesses and making money. As they would tell you, I had no heart and they will also say that it was very difficult to call me a friend.  
  
Cindy has changed all that. I have a heart now and Cindy has captured it in a most unlikely way. She has turned her free will over to me and will do anything and everything I demand without hesitation or question. And no matter what I do to her, she turns around and loves me with unwavering, steadfast trust and devotion.  
  
The old me was not worthy of this love or trust. Cindy showed me what it could be like to truly believe in someone and to give your all without hesitation or doubt. Her love has humbled me and I realized I had to be a better person to be worthy of that kind of steadfast and fully committed love. We've been through a lot together. I guess that's the operative word... together. We've seen the good, the bad and the ugly and faced it head on together. With all of that, Cindy's love and belief in me never wavered or faltered.  
  
My agreement with Cindy's father (whom she has never met) has hopefully resolved any potential danger, with her father being a big time gangster. As he promised, he staged Cindy's death and sent me a copy of the full-page newspaper article detailing her life, death and family ties to the Hanson brothers syndicate. With this article out in the public, the old Cindy could not be seen with me for a while, so Cindy changed her hair color, her hairstyle and wore contact lenses to hide the color of her eyes whenever we went out.  
  
We knew that facial recognition software or DNA would give her away so we kept our outings to a minimum for a month after her "death". Cindy did not like being cooped up, but she was okay with it if I was there. I was not going to let her relapse again, so I worked from home mostly.  
  
I devoted the month of October to showing Cindy that the man she loves, trusts completely and believes in, is worthy of that complete commitment. So in the beginning in October, I rented a house in Key West Florida for the month and Cindy and I will begin our preparations for Cindy's Fantasy Fest costume and float. Our float for the parade will be a pirate ship and Cindy will be the lusty wench tied and displayed to the mast.  
  
This was how I found Cindy eight months ago. She was the lusty wench tied to the mast on a pirate ship as part of a float for Mardi Gras. The scum that had taken advantage of her then; beat her, whipped her, cut her, stripped her naked and threw her in the garbage. I stole that horribly abused yet stunningly beautiful innocent girl away from them and she quickly captured my heart. Over the next eight months, she has blossomed into the most stunningly beautiful, elegant and loving woman anyone has ever seen and our love for each other has grown to consume us both.  
  
I was worried that Cindy could have issues with this float, but I needn't have worried. When I told Cindy this is what we were going to do, and asked her if she had any reservations she responded in typical Cindy fashion, "Master, I am yours to command. I love you more than my life and I trust you completely with my body, my heart and my safety. I know that as long as I am with you, I will be safe and loved. You are my master and I will never deny you anything or say no to you...ever, I am your devoted slave."  
  
At moments like this, the complete gravity of the gift that she has given me washes over and humbles me. I know I have to be the best man I can be, to be worthy of this gift. I look at her and I get a lump in my throat, I can't talk, all I can do is hold her tightly and kiss her with all the love I have in my heart.  
  
For the first week, I concentrated on getting registered for all of the various contests, making sure our float is entered in the parade and I worked with several craftsmen to construct the perfect mini pirate ship, which is really only a vehicle to display Cindy to the world.   
  
While that's all being worked on, I worked with Cindy on her costume, determining the best way to strip her and display her to the crowd. I had been skirting around the issue because there is really only one way to strip her in front of the crowd and I was to simulate whipping her clothes off. I didn't bring it up, because Cindy had been whipped and beaten incessantly by her masters before me and I promised her that this is something I would never do.  
  
While we were talking about it Cindy looked at me with a deep pool of love in her eyes, she came over and sat in my lap, put her arms around me gave me a quick kiss and while looking me in the eyes said. "Master, I am your property, I am yours to do with what you will. We both know the only way to do this right is for you to use a whip to strip me naked in front of everyone. You just have to find a way to do it without hurting me. I trust you my master and my body is in your hands." Then with a smile, she added. "There's nothing better in this whole world that having your hands all over my body."  
  
She leaned into me and our soft kiss turned into a passionate embrace and my hands began to explore all of her magnificent curves and edges. Shortly she began moaning in my mouth and pushing her breasts and nipples into my hands, I can't resist, slipping my hands under her I carried her into the bedroom where I once again proved her there's nothing better to bring her to the heights of ecstasy than my hands, mouth and cock making love to her.  
  
The next day I rented a mannequin and began to experiment with different types of clothing and different types of whips. I quickly abandoned the harsher whips and started concentrating on variations of the cat of nine tails. I settled on two different variations, one was an actual cat of nine tails but it was made of ultra-soft deerskin, we had used this at home and the effects can be a soft caress to nip on the skin.   
  
The second had three whipping strands, again made of stiffer deerskin but with knots along different links on the strands. This whip could caress or raise whelps depending on the force used, but it couldn't break the skin or do any real damage. That was my main objective; to find something to strip Cindy naked without hurting our damaging her soft and supple skin, but instead to enhance the experience for Cindy with little nips and bites.  
  
I suspended Cindy from the ceiling and tested them on her on one of our nights together. The cat of nine tails she found very sensuous soft, as she has found before when we used it at home, she loved the feeling against her stretched taut skin. Towards the end of my testing, she was pleading with me to take her. The three-strand whip was more of a hard-core feeling, if the knots happened to hit her nipples, lower belly or pussy lips she said it was difficult for her to keep from cumming. Each hit on her erogenous zones made her pussy clench in response.  
  
Cindy thought the test was a complete success and she wanted to add the second whip to some of our play toys for later.  
  
Now, I had to start on the clothing. I tried all kinds of clothing; cotton, silk, or satin, but all held together well and it took a lot of force to separate them. So I started looking at using some of the more exotic paper clothing and hit pay dirt. Some of the paper clothing was rugged and wouldn't work but I found some paper clothing that would work. As I began to refine my methods, I found that I could use cuts and perforations to further control how the clothing would come apart.  
  
I ordered a dozen sets of the outfits for Cindy; complete with perforations and designs on how it would come apart, and soon, the day was almost upon us. I went over to inspect the pirate ship and see if everything was in readiness there.  
  
It was perfect; the ship had been built around a flatbed truck with the mast firmly anchored to the bed of the truck. But I realized that if Cindy had just been tied to the mast, she would be hidden behind the cab of the truck so I had them build a 3-foot high platform around the mast for Cindy to stand on. I also had to raise the hook to which your hands would be tied to and as I looked at this and thought of one more devious thing and have them build that as well.  
  
All was ready.  
  
The morning of the Fantasy Fest Parade debut was at hand. I dressed Cindy in her skin tight, cropped peasant blouse and her knee length peasant skirt. It's design left her sexy belly bare and would give a hint of the stunning body that was about to be displayed to all the onlookers. I helped Cindy onto the float and up onto the platform ready for her display. It's then that she saw my new diabolical addition. She gasped, turned to me and smiled saying, "Oh master, this slave loves how her master can play her body. I love you my master, but please promise to make love to me after this is over."  
  
"I promise, my Pet"  
  
I lifted Cindy up to the platform around the mast. My addition was a dual remote control vibrator mounted on a small post sticking out from the mast and it contained both pussy and anal vibrators. Cindy would be forced to sit with these vibrators deeply embedded in her pussy and ass throughout the parade. Of course, I had the remote control.  
  
I added some lube to both vibrators and then lifted Cindy up and I carefully slid them into her body. As I slid the vibrators into her I could see Cindy shudder with excitement and anticipation of what was to come. I manacled her feet to the sides of the mast, causing her to thrust her hips forward and set her firmly on the vibrators.   
  
I then took her hands and pulled her arms up and behind the mast tying them together with soft cotton rope and reached up hooking them high up on the back of the mast. This had multiple effects, first stretched her flat belly taut and shrank her tiny waist even more, but the second thing it did was thrust her chest out bringing her world-class breasts into prominence. Once her clothes are stripped they would be jutting out for everyone's ogling pleasure.  
  
I added one more thing. I put ear buds in her ears and plugged them into a remote tied to the mast. I whispered into her ear, "I will be in your head talking to you the whole time, baby."  
  
I looked at her with pride and she looked at me with trust and love as well as a big dose of lust and excitement I ran my hands over her curves and she sucked in a deep breath threw her head back against the mast gave a deep throaty moan. I kissed her and then jumped down to the deck ready to begin the day.  
  
The parade would last 40 minutes, so I had to stretch out the stripping of my pet. When the parade started I began whipping her with the soft cat of nine tails. This would not strip her clothes but just caress her taut body. During our play, Cindy told me that stretching her tightly has the effect of making her skin very sensitive and I was going to use this as I caressed her with the cat of nine tails.  
  
I turned the vibrators on low and began to firmly caress her with lashes from the cat of nine tails. Using my microphone, I whispered in her ears as I lashed across her taut stomach, "Do you feel me caressing your belly?"  
  
"Oh yes Master" came the throaty moan from Cindy.  
  
"How about your breasts?" I said with a lash. "Your nipples?"   
  
"Oh God Master, I feel so sexy and desired displayed like this and with you talking in my head, I think I'm going to explode. Oooohhh Master I feel like an orchestra and you are the conductor playing my body. I'm going to cum soon."  
  
"Oh no my sweet, you can't cum until you are stripped naked, on display for everyone to see and I tell you to cum. When I tell you to cum, you can cum as hard and as often as you can." I said as I lashed her belly and her pussy.  
  
"Master you know how to push me to the edge, OOhhhhh Goodd Master I'M already there ... Ohh Master."  
  
I switched whips and started to methodically strip the minimal covering over those astonishing breasts and turgid nipples, at the same time bumped the vibrators up a notch. Cindy was thrusting her breasts out to get more of the lash and feel me stripping her in front of the growing crowd. Her stomach muscles were flexing driving her pussy hard onto the vibrators and her face was a mask of growing ecstasy.  
  
My first lash ripped the middle of the blouse open, exposing the sides of her breasts. The next two lashes cut away the outsides of the blouse, leaving strips of the blouse covering her nipples. I kept the suspense and ripped a couple of tears in the skirt. The crowd was growing and they were following us, not standing watching Cindy go by, but following so they could see everything. When I told Cindy that, I saw her quiver and her muscles clench in her belly.   
  
"Oh God Master, I'm there I don't know if I can stop it. OOhhhh MASTER ... Oohhh GOD ... OOhhh PLEEEEASE MASTER."  
  
"When I give you permission, my Pet." I responded.  
  
I waited long enough and the next lash cut away the right side of the blouse and a lash that cut away the left side followed. Cindy was now topless and on complete display to the gathering throngs. She knew it and I saw a shudder run through her, which I added to by talking to her through the mic. When I displayed her naked body to the crowd, her exhibitionist side pushes her to the edge of orgasm.  
  
"Everyone is clamoring to see you, Pet. Your breasts look dazzling on display to everyone, and their taking pictures of you. Your nipples look like they are ready to burst," I then gave her nipples a soft lash with the stripping whip.  
  
Her body arched as she thrust her breasts out and belly clinched trying to hold back the ecstasy threatening to consume her.  
  
I switched to the soft cat of nine tails and began to caress her nipples and breasts with it. Cindy responded with shudders and tremors racing through her body. "Oh OOhhhh GOD MASTER ... CANT STOP IT ... MASTER PLEEEASE"  
  
"I told you, pet, not until you have been completely stripped. All these people want a show and you, my Pet, are it."  
  
As I said that into the mic, I saw Cindy's body clinch and her face was etched with out of control ecstasy mixed with concentration, trying to keep her orgasm under control. When she came, it was going to be epic and since we were more than half way through the parade, it was time to show everyone how remarkable Cindy's body is and how beautiful she looks in the throes of ecstasy.  
  
I started by increasing the vibrator setting and this almost pushed Cindy over the edge. She began writhing on the mast, twisting within the confines of her bondage. The lithe, muscular body began to show the strain of muscles on her arms and legs, but especially her stomach began to undulate. She was fighting a losing battle trying to postpone the orgasmic tsunami rippling her.  
  
"MASTER ... MASTER ... OOHHH MASTER ... PLEEEASE MASTER ... CANT STOP ... CANT STOP IT ... PLEASE"  
  
I began whipping the skirt off of her. I wanted to tease everyone, but I could tell Cindy couldn't last much longer. Her face was a mask of pain trying to stop the epic orgasm threatening to break through her resolve.  
  
"MASTER ... MASTER ... PLEEEASE MASTER ... CANT STOP ... OOHHH MASTER ... CANT STOP IT ... NOW PLEASE MASTER."  
  
My first lash opened the middle of the skirt, and with my second, it fell completely open except for the single thread holding the waistband. Then I did three things simultaneously, made the vibrators go to their highest level, whipped open the last thread holding the skirt closed and as it fluttered away from her and pooled on the deck I said, "All of Key West can see you gloriously naked, writhing tied to the mast of a pirate ship ... Cum for me baby ... Cum hard."  
  
She exploded into the epic orgasm I had predicted. Her body was now in full orgasmic display, with undulating breasts capped with pretentious nipples pointing to the sky, all the cords on her arms, legs and neck popping out against her skin and her stomach muscles locked showing a hard six pack. She was an unbelievable display of sensual womanhood culminating in explosive sexual rapture and she was looked regal in her wild abandon. Her face a mask of concentration only moments before, was now glowing in blissful release. "AAARRRGGGHH ... OOHHH MASTER ... OOHHH MASTER ... M CCUUUMMMING ... AARRGGHH ... OH GOD ... CUMMMMING HARD ... OH MASTER ... OH GOD MASTER ... INTENSE ... MMAASSTTEERR." At this moment, she was without a doubt the most gorgeous woman on the planet.  
  
I became so enamored watching Cindy shatter on the mast I almost forgot my job ... almost. I switched to the cat of nine tails and began firmly whipping her breasts, nipples, belly and pussy, with my intent to keep Cindy cumming and cumming until the end of the parade.   
  
"AAARRRGGGHH ... OOHHH MASTER ... AGAIN ...OOHHH MASTER ... AGAIN ...M CCUUUMMMING ... AARRGGHH ... OH GOD ... AGAIN ... CUMMMMING HARD ... OH GOD MASTER ... MMAASSTTEERR."  
  
Her body began whipsawing from orgasm to orgasm. During a hard one, her stomach muscles would clench and knot trying to pull her hips and pussy forward driving the unforgiving vibrators deep into her pussy and ass. This also had the effect of pushing the vibrators hard against her clit forcing her into an explosive orgasm forcing her to arch away from the intense vibrations. With her back arched and her head pressed against the mast, the vibrators were pressed hard against her g-spot, forcing her into another stomach cramping orgasm driving her back onto the vibrators.  
  
"OOHHH MASTER ... AGAIN ...OOHHH MASTER ... AGAIN ...M CCUUUMMMING ... AARRGGHH ... OH GOD ... AGAIN ... CAANNT STOP CUMMMMING ... OH GOD MASTER ... MMAASSTTEERR ... AARRGGHH."  
  
This whipsaw motion had her breathtaking breasts doing the most stunning dance on her chest, their fluid dance was ecstasy in motion with her hard puckered nipples setting the tempo. Meanwhile, every muscle and cord in her body was distended in a shared ecstasy as she strained against her bonds with the repeated rapture pummeling her body. Her body was beginning to glisten with sweat as I saw the end of the parade route two blocks away.  
  
"MAASSTTEER ... AGAIN ...CCUUUMMMING ... AARRGGHH ... OH GOD ... CAANNT STOP CUMMMMING ... OH GOD MASTER ... MMAASSTTEERR ... AARRGGHH ... OH MMAAASSSTTEERR."  
  
I set the whip's down and before I took off the microphone I whispered into Cindy's ears.  
  
"I love you so much, my Pet. I have never seen you look more sexy, beautiful and alluring than you do right now. You make me so proud to be your master."  
  
I set the microphone down, and walked over to her and began to drink in the heady orgasmic juices that her pussy had been producing for the last half an hour. Since her pussy was almost 6 foot in the air I barely had to bend to suck her clit in my mouth. As my mouth began to make love to her pussy and clit, her ecstasy went to a whole level and she lost the ability to speak except for one word. "MMAASSTTTEERR ... MAAAASTER ... MA MMAAAASSTER ... MMAASSTTER"  
  
Her whole body became rigid and unmoving, continuous in orgasm as her mouth hung open in a silent breathless scream. Her whole body was quivering and shaking with the ecstasy rippling through her and as I continued to drink in her juices and suck on her clit, her full body orgasms switched to hard gut wrenching spasms. I could tell Cindy was ready to collapse, she had had enough.

We were within a few feet of the end of the parade anyway, so I undid her the shackles on her legs climbed up on the platform, unhooked and untied her arms. I cradled her spasming, quivering and shaking body in my arms as I pulled her off the vibrators. With her in my arms, I jumped down off of the platform and I felt her lips kissing my neck then heard her whisper, "I need you Master, I need your love, I need you in me. You promised Master, you promised."  
  
As I dropped my pants and sat on the deck below the gunnels, I lifted her above my cock and seated the head of my cock firmly in her quivering, grasping pussy lips, and said. "A Master always keeps his promises."  
  
She started cumming again as I slowly fed my cock into her clutching pussy, but this time it seemed less violent and more intimate. Her lips pressed against my neck and in a shaky quivering voice, she whispered, "Oh my Master, oh I love you so Master, make love to me master, make me your slave again, make me yours Master."  
  
I began to pick up the pace and lifted her, almost totally off my cock before burying myself into her. She was still cradled in my arms against my body while her body was spasming from orgasm to orgasm. Her face was glowing with love; ecstasy and the rapture of having her master love her while buried deep inside her. Her perfect breasts and nipples were bouncing in time with my hard thrusts and I couldn't resist holding and caressing one with my free hand.  
  
Watching the erotic display Cindy put on all day had me close to the edge while Cindy was morphing from orgasm to orgasm. Her head was laying on my shoulder as her whole body quivered and shook and she clung to me desperately wanting me closer. I felt wetness on my shoulder and when I looked at her face she almost looked angelic with the rapturous love on her face and she was crying tears of joy as I took her to even higher heights.  
  
I couldn't hold out much longer and it was only a few minutes before I sprayed my seed inside her rippling pussy. I continued to pump my seed into her body I held my delicate and loving Pet tightly to my chest as I kissed away the tears on her face.  
  
With me still cradling Cindy in my arms and my cock still deeply embedded in her pussy, I yelled over to the float driver to check us out of the parade and get us back to the hotel as soon as possible. I held her tight as I kept lavishing kisses on her face. She tilted her face to me and we shared a long sensuous kiss. When I pulled back a little, I said, "Cindy my beautiful and incredible Pet, you were amazing today and you have made your master very, very proud. I'm in love with you Cindy, and I want you to be my sub forever and never want you to leave my side. I have scheduled a special ceremony in one weeks time in which I will mark you, collar you and officially make you mine forever."  
  
She looked at me and tears filled her eyes, she buried her head in my neck and began to cry again. In between sobs, she said, "I thought this would only happen in my dreams. Oh Master I am yours for as long as you want me, I am so in love with you, and my love is unconditional. Master, you don't have to do this, I will always love you and I will always be your devoted slave, without conditions, I will never say no and never deny you anything."  
  
I put my finger under her chin and tilted her face to mine. Looking into her eyes, I said, "I love you more than I can say, my commitment to you is because I truly love you and want you always. Cindy, for the first time in my life, I'm happy and in love and all of this is because of you. I want you in my life always and forever. Your unwavering love, trust and unconditional devotion have changed me into a better man and one I hope is worthy of the gifts that you have given me. In a week's time, you will know the depth of my feelings when I tell the world that Cindy is mine and mine alone."  
  
She snuggled into me and wrapped her arms around me and started crying tears of happiness.  
  
"Master this is a dream, a dream I didn't think I was worthy of. I would be dead if not for you and now I would want to be dead if you weren't in my life. From the very first day I met you, you have given me gifts of love, passion and the kind of life I had only read about. I will be the best slave you've ever seen. Master, I never want to be apart from you either, but a slave doesn't have a choice. By making me yours, you are making a dream come true for this slave. Thank you Master, for loving me and for letting me love you."  
  
The driver came back and we finally made it back to our hotel. Cindy and I spent the night cradled in each of his arms, occasionally making love. Mostly, we just lay together, looking in each other's eyes and shared the occasional kiss. It was one of the most wonderful evenings I've ever spent.  
  
According to the Fantasy Fest contracts, we had to do this five more times to be in contention for any kind of award. Looking into Cindy's eyes I knew I was done, I was not going to do this again. I had tried to undo all the damage done to her eight months ago and I displayed her in all her splendor to all of Key West. But now she was mine, I had already moved on and was impatiently waiting to claim her as mine.  
  
With that, I realized that Cindy and I had come full circle. I found her beaten and abused on a pirate ship float, I showed her my love and devotion and we left in another pirate ship float, one with me ready to take her home and claim her as mine forever.  
  
On Halloween night, I will claim her as mine and she will be my "Perfect Picture".  
  
**The End**