Camping With My Master

part 1

by jennifer r.

It was so hard to believe that today was my two month

anniversary of belonging to my Master, the time had passed

so quickly.

i smiled as i sat on my heels, kneeling on my Master's cold

tiled kitchen floor, as he approached me with a yummy

chocolate cupcake that had a single lit candle in the

center of it.

"Make a wish jen." said my Master as he held the cupcake in

front of my face. i blew a little stream of air and the

flame flickered out. i knew exactly what i wished for. i

wanted this relationship to go on forever.

As he fed me the cupcake bite by bite from his fingers, my

Master explained to me that to celebrate our two month

anniversary, we were going on a camping trip in the

mountains. i was so excited to try our relationship

outdoors, as we had always done everything so far inside

his house, and this would certainly be something different.

"Are you excited about going camping jen?" he asked as i

licked my lips clean of the chocolate cupcake icing that

didn't make it into my little mouth.

"Yes Master." i replied.

"Good. You deserve a special treat for being such a good

little slave jen." he said, filling me with pride.

i had met my Master over the Internet of all places, and

after one month of on-line chatting, and two months of

phone calls, we decided that we had to meet. We lived in

two large Canadian cities that were only three hours apart

from each other so it was easy to finally meet.

i remember how nervous i was to finally meet my Master in

person, reminding myself that i had wanted this kind of a

relationship for years, and that i was no longer going to

deny my submissive feelings. i had talked to a lot of

dominant men on the Internet in the Adult Chat Network,

trying to separate the possibly dangerous men from the ones

who were just trying to find someone to play out their

silly fantasies with, and who were safe. The Internet was

a good source for that because it was so nice and

anonymous, and that if things didn't feel right, you could

simply turn off your computer and walk away. i knew

however in my heart that this was the man i had dreamed of.

i just knew that it would work.

My Master and i met at a restaurant inside a busy mall in

my city, and when my eyes found him for the first time, he

looked exactly like he had in the pictures he had been

emailing to me. He was so handsome and was in totally

wonderful shape. He stood just over six feet tall and had

one of those very strong square jaws, and an attractive

face. He also had an adorable dimple on his chin. He had

an amazing resemblance to Ben Affleck, and i was very happy

with his appearance. That was an important thing for me.

If i was going to give someone control of my body and my

heart, i wanted it to be to an attractive dominant man. I

am very attractive, and men are usually all over me anyway

no matter where i go, so i wanted to take my time to find a

man who i was aroused by, and my Master certainly fit that

category.

i could see the spark in his eyes when he saw me just

moments later. i felt a rush of butterflies go through my

tummy as he started walking up to me.

Our first meeting lasted much longer than we had originally

planned. We talked about so many different things, and the

chemistry was just there, we clicked so magically. It was

so hard not to begin my training as a submissive slave that

day, but we had both vowed that nothing would happen on our

first meeting until we both consented that our second

meeting would be the beginning of our relationship.

In the following weeks, we would meet each weekend. It was

so difficult trying to explain to my family and friends

that i would no longer be available from Friday evening to

Sunday evening, and of course i couldn't tell anyone about

what i was doing, it was just too embarrassing. Having

submissive fantasies was such a private thing for me, and i

never felt comfortable talking to anyone i knew about them.

Yet they were so incredibly powerful that nothing would

stop me from seeking out what i really wanted. To be used

as a slave and to belong to a strong man who would know all

the right things to do.

My Master never disappointed me. He was much stronger and

more dominant than i had ever imagined, and he really

enjoyed pushing my limits, and going far into our

Master/slave relationship. Our meetings always took place

at his house, although knowing i was still in university,

and was kind of broke, he always paid for the gas to drive

three hours to his city, and then three hours back. He

said that if we were still together in six months that he

would buy me a new car!

He was a lawyer in a major legal firm, and money was never

a problem for him. He really had so many things going for

him, but the one thing he had been trying for so long to

find was the right slave for him to dominate. And it

worked out so well that i could still remain in university

and he could work at his business. But the weekends were

always ours.

We didn't make love until our forth meeting, and i drove

home that Sunday evening in more pain than i had ever been

in. He was very rough and i was thoroughly whipped as he

needed to punish me for a task that i couldn't complete

successfully. When we made love, his full dominant side

really came out. i knew i would be sore for days between

my legs after that, but as i drove home, i cried tears of

happiness in that i had found the most perfect man to live

out my fantasies with. He was just so wonderful in every

way, and i knew that i was falling in love with him.

And that brought us to today.

My Master supervised as i packed up his car with all of the

camping supplies he had prepacked before i had arrived this

Friday evening. He always had me doing work for him. One

afternoon, in the hot summer sun, he made me dig up his

entire garden, completely nude. That night i was sunburned

and my muscles were so sore as i had never worked that hard

in my life. But i loved every second of it. i loved that

feeling of being ordered around and not being able to make

my own decisions anymore.

He drove us out to the mountains, which were only about an

hour from his house. I sat in the passenger seat, as he

told me that we were going to be camping in a secluded

campground in Banff. My Master explained to me that we

would be doing a lot of hiking in some very secluded woods,

so that the chances of seeing someone would be very rare,

and that i could expect to be without clothes for most of

the weekend. i was glad that it was a nice mid September

day, with temperatures in the low 20s, so at least i

wouldn't be chilly.

"We'll be there in forty five minutes jen. I want you to

take off your t-shirt, lay on your back, put your head in

my lap, look up at me, put your hand in your knickers and

play with yourself. Understand?" my Master asked sternly.

"yes Master." i replied as i pulled my t-shirt up over my

head, carefully peeking around to make sure that there

weren't any other vehicles near us on the highway. All i

had left on me was a pair of khaki hiking shorts, white

socks and running shoes. It felt so strange to not have

anything above.

i submissively laid down on my back, placing my head

between my Master's belly and the steering wheel, looking

up at his smiling face. i had to undo the button of my

shorts and unzip the zipper so that i could slip my right

hand inside my knickers to my already sticky lips. it was

so amazing how i could always be in a constant state of

arousal just being with him. i started to rub my lips and

my clit with two fingers as he commanded me to.

"You're such a horny little slut, aren't you jen."

"Yes Master." i replied, as i did not take my eyes off of

him, as he had ordered me to. He steered his car with his

left hand and used his right hand to play with my breasts

and my nipples while i played with myself. i had always

been self-conscious of my breasts because of their small

size. i used to be teased in high school because i was

always the smallest one in class. i had hoped that one day

i would have a late growth spurt and that i would become

taller and more curvier, but it never happened. And now at

25, i had the same petite body i had at 18. i was only 5

foot 1 tall, and my breasts were still 32a, but my Master

never judged me on them, and he always let me know how much

he loved them.

i started to moan and push my hips off of the seat a little

as i rubbed my clit and my now slimy pussy lips. My Master

started to pinch and tug on my now pointy nipples, looking

down to make sure that i was still watching him. i was

making some little noises now as the pain from my nipples

and the pleasure coming from my hips was filling my mind

with sensation.

Every once in a while, a large truck would pass the right

side of the car, and a trucker would have a perfect view of

my half naked body laying sluttily over the front seat. i

totally blushed as i would peek over to see if someone was

looking at me, and sure enough they were. i darted my eyes

back up at my Master, and listened to several horns honking

throughout the car trip.

"Take your hand out and let me smell your fingers jen."

"yes Master." I pulled my hand out my knickers and lifted

my arm up so that my Master could smell my juice coated

fingers. He laughed.

"You are always wet down there, aren't you. Suck off your

fingers for one minute, then put them back in." my Master

commanded.

i did as i was told, sucking off the strong tasting juices

from my two fingers. My period was due to come next week,

and my juices always tasted more pungent in the days before

it came. After sucking them for what i felt was a little

more than a minute, i replaced them into my knickers, and

continued to play with myself.

By the time we arrived at the entrance to the park, my

Master ordered me to sit up straight and to put my t-shirt

on again. i did as he ordered, and he paid the fee to

enter the park. The sun had just started to set and i knew

it would be fully dark in less than two hours. It only

took about twenty five minutes to pull into the campground

that my Master wanted to stay at, and i was thankful to see

that there wasn't anyone in sight, probably for miles.

"We're here jen." he said as he stopped the car. "The

first thing i want you to unpack is the lawnchair and the

cooler. I am thirsty and I want a beer from it. I'm going

to sit and watch you set up camp. I expect you to have the

tent set up in exactly half an hour from now or you will be

punished. Do you understand jen?"

"Yes Master." i said as i quickly opened up the trunk and

began pulling out the cooler. It must have weighed almost

fifty pounds, and i could barely lift it out of the car. i

was already out of breath, and there was so much work to be

done.

Finding the lawn chair, i unfolded it and brought it over

to where my Master was standing. i placed it behind him,

and handed him the cold beer he had wanted.

"Stop jen." said my Master. "I want you to take off your

t-shirt and your shorts now. You can finish your work

wearing only your knickers, your socks and your tennis

shoes."

"yes Master." i replied.

With the sun beginning to set, the warm afternoon air was

quickly beginning to cool into a typical fall evening. I

pulled off my t-shirt again and then stepped out of my

shorts, which was difficult because my shoes had to pass

through the leg holes. Now my body was completely exposed

except for my feet and the tiny area of my front that my

blue thong knickers covered. i hated wearing thongs as they

were so uncomfortable. They always managed to dig really

far up into my little butt behind me, and walking in them

felt so strange. However, my Master made it clear from our

first meeting that he wanted me to wear them always when we

were together, and we went out to buy an entire set of

thong knickers for me.

"Excellent jen. You are so fucking hot. Now come here,

and let's see if your cunt is still hot." said my Master.

"Yes Master." i replied as i walked over to him. He pulled

my knickers to the side around my crotch and began to molest

my pussy lips, causing me to moan and squirm.

"You're still pretty hot down there. This should cool you

off a little." said my Master as he took his ice cold beer

can and placed it directly on my outer pussy lips. i

whimpered as the cold beer can sent shivers up and down my

body, causing little goosebumps to pop up all over my skin.

He held it there for about thirty seconds before he took it

away and then pulled my knickers out, letting them snap back

at my pussy, making me jump.

"There. Now I'm going to sit here and drink my beer.

Start unpacking the camp jen, you only have twenty five

minutes left before i have to punish you."

"Yes Master."

Quickly, i began taking several items out of the trunk. As

i began to unpack the tent, finding a nice clearing for the

base of it to go, i wondered if i was the only woman in the

world to be setting up a tent almost completely naked. As

i spread out the tent bottom, i made sure to squat and bend

over lewdly, knowing that my Master would like seeing me in

erotic positions. i worked quickly, not wanting to be

punished. My Master was really dominant when it came to

punishments, and it was during them that my limits for pain

was really tested. Although i didn't really like how the

severe pain felt on and in my body that he sometimes caused

me, it still aroused me completely, because i was not in

control of what was happening, and that i couldn't have

stopped him even if i wanted to. My Master did not want to

use safe words, something i had read a lot about in my

research about dominant submissive relationships, because

he was looking for complete control based on trust. And i

trusted my Master completely, even when i was totally

frightened of him. This was not a game to him at all, but

a serious relationship. There were times when his

seriousness about all this scared me. But i wanted this so

much and loved the feelings i would have inside me just

knowing that i came into this by choice, but that my choice

meant i lost all control over anything that happened.

The tent was not easy to set up as i was not very good at

camping. Some mosquitoes were starting to come out now,

and they were annoying me as they buzzed around me, trying

to bite me, which was very easy as i had so much skin

exposed to them, but it only made me work quicker than

ever. If i moved around quickly, they didn't have time to

land. i finally was able to get all of it standing as i

finished hammering the stakes into the ground. There! i

finished. i know i must have been very close to the half

hour time limit, but since my Master didn't say anything to

me, i assumed i was ok.

"Very good slave." said my Master coldly. "With the

exception that you are one and a half minutes over the time

limit."

My heart totally started beating so fast and my tummy sunk.

"But...but..." i started to say, but then i quieted down,

knowing that there was nothing i could really say. i

failed in the task that my Master had set out for me.

"You will be punished for that later slut. For now, I want

you to finish putting the sleeping bag inside the tent, and

getting out the cooking supplies. I'm hungry and I want

dinner served in the next hour."

"Yes Master." i said, feeling nervous about what punishment

i was going to receive. i knew it would hurt so much, it

always did.

Finishing up the inside of the tent, i zipped it up so that

any bugs wouldn't be able to get inside, and then i started

to prepare the food supplies that my Master wanted. There

were now more mosquitoes buzzing around me and i had been

bitten several times, despite moving even more quickly. It

got to the point that if i didn't move my head, i would

hear an annoying little bzzzzzzzing sound by my ears, and i

would shake my head back and forth, causing my long hair in

my ponytail to go swat around the sides of my neck.

Finally, i couldn't take it anymore, those mosquitoes were

driving me crazy.

"Ummmm, Master? Can i put my shirt back on? i am getting

bitten by mosquitoes." i asked.

i watched as my Master instantly stood up, walked over to

me, and grabbed me by my ponytail, pulling me harshly down

to my knees into the dirt. i gasped from the rough

movement of my body being jerked downwards and then cried

out in pain as my Master slapped my breasts with the palm

of his hand, two times on each breast. He then let me go,

and i instantly moved my hands up to rub my sore stinging

boobs. i knew better than to ask a question, and i knew i

deserved what happened to me.

"Do I give a flying fuck whether or not you're getting

bitten slut? I gave you an order and i expect you to get

that order done without whining. Is that clear?"

"Yes Master!" i replied enthusiastically as i quickly

turned back to my job, feeling my breasts still stinging

from being slapped. The mosquitoes were still annoying me,

but i found that if i kept in a constant state of movement,

then they wouldn't have the opportunity to land. As i

finished, i saw my Master putting mosquito repellent on his

cheeks, his neck and his hands, which were the only parts

of his body exposed to the outside air. i was practically

naked!

"i'm finished Master, but i don't know how to start a fire

to cook dinner Master." i said, hoping he wouldn't punish

me for not knowing something. He was always very fair, and

only punished me when i deserved it.

"That's fine jen. You must not be much of a camper, eh?"

chuckled my Master. "I'm going to teach you how so that

you can make dinner for us tomorrow night. Turn on the

portable lamp so we have a bit more light here, it's

getting hard to see."

"Yes Master." i turned on the camping lamp which gave out

enough light for my Master to begin starting the fire. i

placed it down beside him, and then watched him. As he

started the fire, i continued to swat those nasty little

mosquitoes away from me and fidgeted from side to side,

feeling like they were going to drive me crazy. They

weren't bothering my Master of course, but they were

starting to get all over me, and i was having a much harder

time keeping them from biting me.

My Master noticed my fidgeting and he stopped to look up at

me.

"Slut! I want you to stop moving around and start watching

me! Keep still or I'm going to fucking tie you still. Is

that understood?" he said sternly.

"yes Master." i said as i clenched my teeth and watched him

without moving, hoping that he would quickly finish.

Mosquitoes were now landing all over me, poking me and

driving me almost insane. i found that if i shivered a

little, that they wouldn't be able to fully bite me, but it

was a great relief when my Master finally finished the fire

and began heating up some baked beans, some stew and some

toast in pots on a metal grill over the roaring fire he had

made. i was relieved to stand near the heat as i found

that it totally kept the mosquitoes away of me, even though

it was uncomfortably hot. Anything was better than those

pesky mosquitoes.

"Now that is how you build a fire jen. After we eat, we're

going to clean up everything so a hungry bear doesn't come

snooping around in the middle of the night, and then we're

going inside, we have a busy day ahead of us tomorrow, and

I want to wake up early."

"Yes Master." i hadn't even thought about bears until now,

that was a scary thought.

"Now, while supper cooks, I want to take care of your

punishment, and then we can eat." said my Master with an

evil smile in his face.

My heart sunk at that thought, i was almost hoping he had

forgotten about that, but he was far too intelligent to

ever do that.

"Or do you think those bites all over your back and legs

are punishment enough? Tell me jen." asked my Master.

i had been in this situation before, and knew better than

to try and barter with my punishments, so i answered my

Master by saying: "No Master, i deserve to be punished for

not setting up the tent on time, and the mosquito bites are

not a part of that punishment i deserve Master."

Wow, if my friends ever heard what just came out of my

mouth, they would be shocked! i am not very submissive at

all in my everyday life, and would never show my submissive

nature to anyone that i know. But here, it was so easy,

and it felt so natural, so right. i loved this situation

and thanked God that i finally was doing something about

it. It took me five or so years of procrastinating until i

realized that this was my destiny, and was the only way to

satisfy my submissive desires. Reading dirty stories on

the Internet just wasn't doing anything for me anymore.

"Good girl slave." said my Master as i watched him taking

the belt out from around his pants.

"I want you to stand with your legs about three feet apart.

You will place your hands behind your head and bend

forward. I think you deserve ten hits with the belt. Do

you agree jen?" my Master asked coldly.

"Yes Master." i said as i assumed the position he commanded

of me. i tensed up my body, waiting for him to hit me,

knowing how much it always hurt when he used his belt on

me. It left big red welts that took two or three days to

completely vanish, and sometimes left some very light

bruises. i knew i should have worked harder to finish my

task on time, so i knew that this was rightly my fault, and

that i deserved to be hit with his belt.

SWAT!

i cried out in pain as i felt my Master's belt hit my poor

little butt cheeks so hard that i stepped forward, before

quickly stepping back into position. Oops.

"That one doesn't count jen. You know better than that.

Don't move this time!" said my Master sternly as i prepared

myself for the next hit, feeling my poor butt totally

stinging.

SWAT!

i cried out again but this time i didn't dare move my feet,

i just flinched and shook my body a little, trying to cool

down the severe pain that i felt on my butt cheeks.

SWAT!

i cried out again as this one hit my thighs, just under

where my butt rounded off. Oh my God, it hurt so much, but

there wasn't any way i was going to move again.

SWAT!

The third hit was almost exactly on the place where the

first two had hit, and it stung three times harder than the

first ones did. The pain was radiating from my sore butt,

and i knew i was going to be feeling this all night.

SWAT!

SWAT!

SWAT!

i came so close on the sixth hit to turning around and

begging my Master not to finish. His leather belt was

really pounding my little butt cheeks and i was almost in

tears, trying to control the pain that i felt in my body.

i think my Master sensed that, because the seventh hit came

over my back.

SWAT!

The change of location startled me, but it was actually a

relief that it didn't hit my butt again.

SWAT!

This one landed on my thighs again, oh my God, i felt so

slutty letting a man do this to me, and actually wanting

it.

SWAT!

Another hit on my thighs, and i was so grateful that there

was only one more to go.

SWAT!

"Noooooooooo!" i shouted out as the tenth and last hit was

the hardest one yet, and it was back on my little butt! i

knew my Master had put his entire arm strength into that

one, he just had to because it felt like it cut my skin

open.

My hands instantly flew to my butt and i started to rub it

over and over, trying to spread the pain away from that

concentrated area in my poor little bottom.

"Very good jen. You took that well. Now I'm sure that the

next time I tell you to do something, you will accomplish

it ON TIME!"

"yes Master." i said as i returned to my position by the

fire, scratching away at three new mosquito bites that some

opportunistic mosquitoes made when i remained still to take

my punishment.

i watched my Master finish cooking the food, and i was so

happy to get to eat as i was starving, but also freezing

now, and i knew the food would make me feel warmer inside.

My Master filled his plate with a heap of stew and beans,

and two and a half pieces of buttered toast. My plate

consisted of a little helping of each, and a half piece of

toast. He placed it on the ground, and i assumed my

position on my hands and knees, bending my upper body and

my shoulders down to start eating my food using only my

mouth, like a dog. My Master never allowed me to eat food

with my fingers, he enjoyed watching me eat this way.

After we finished, i felt so much better to have something

inside my tummy. My Master drank down another beer as he

watched me put the fire out and clean up all of the

remaining food and items around the campsite. Once

everything was safely put away back into the car, i

returned to my Master to see what he wanted to do.

"Ok jen. Now, we are going to go to bed because tomorrow,

we have a forty kilometer hiking trip i want to take you

on. It's not an easy hike, we'll be going up about two

thousand vertical feet and over some very rough terrain,

and through some deep thick bush. You of course will be

completely naked throughout our hike, with the exception of

your shoes and socks and a thong. Oh yes, you will also be

carrying the backpack for us, after all, I don't want to

become tired during this hike. I'll make sure it only

weighs about twenty pounds or so for you. You're in great

shape jen, so I know that you and your sexy little legs can

handle this. If you start to slow down, I'll attach clips

to your nipples and pull you along like a dog. Is that

clear?"

"Yes Master." i replied, taking in everything my Master

told me. How was i going to be able to carry a twenty

pound backpack for forty kilometers? I only weighed about

95 to 98 pounds and though my legs were in good shape from

running, i didn't know if i would be able to manage

carrying such a heavy load for so long, especially if we

were going to be going up the side of a mountain. And what

if we ran into some people? How would i react to someone

seeing me like that up close? So many thoughts ran through

my mind, as my Master led me towards the tent.

"Now, for sleeping arrangements. I only packed one

sleeping bag jen. Who do you think should get it?"

Obviously i knew what the answer needed to be.

"You should Master." i said, wondering what that meant for

me.

"That's right jen. Now that leaves you with three options

as I see it. The first option is that you could sleep on

the floor of the tent next to me. Option number two is

sleeping in the car. And of course, there's always

sleeping outside on the ground, although it's supposed to

drop to around freezing tonight. What do you prefer jen?"

asked Master, waiting for my response.

Oh my God, there was no way i would survive being outside

any longer with these horrid little insects buzzing all

around me. i just had to convince him to let me inside the

tent with him.

"Oh Master, i love being around you, please allow me to

sleep inside the tent with you."

"But jen, you seem to have made so many new friends out

here. Are you sure you don't want to continue to get

acquainted with them?"

i knew my Master was just toying with me.

"Oh but Master, i have so many bites already, and i want to

be near you all the time, please let me stay inside the

tent with you tonight, please Master." i begged.

"Well alright. That is so sweet of you to want to be with

me. Get in the tent jen." he replied, causing me to exhale

a sigh of relief. i unzipped the tent and crawled in. It

wasn't a very big tent, but at least i was away from those

horrible bugs. My Master climbed in behind me, carrying

the portable lamp, and zipped the tent closed.

"Take off your shoes, your socks and your thong jen, I feel

like fucking the shit out of you right now." he said to me

as he started to undress.

"Yes Master." i replied as i did what he wanted me to. i

was so ready to have him make love to me, i wanted to feel

his beautiful penis pumping away inside me. i loved how

submissive i felt with him, like i was his own private

little slave. Which i was.

After completely undressing, i moved over to my Master, who

was laying on his back, completely naked. My eyes traveled

over his incredibly muscular body. He was a terrific man

who totally kept his body in good shape. His penis was

about seven inches long when it was all hard and pointy,

and about two inches thick, it was just perfect, although

it hurt me so much whenever he forced it inside me, and he

was never gentle, he liked rough love making.

"Sit on my face slut. I want to suck your tight little

pussy for awhile. Get me hard while I do that." ordered my

Master.

"Yes Master." i replied as i lifted my leg over his head,

and lowered myself down onto his face. The instant his

tongue made contact with my pussy lips, i just melted,

loving how he would eat me out. i hate when men eat me out

who have no clue what they are doing, but my Master knew

exactly how to suction on my clit like a little vacuum and

nibble on the lips of my pussy so well. He could always

make me release, or if he purposely didn't want me to, he

could always stop at just the right time. This was a real

man, not some of the losers i had dated in the past.

i lowered my body over him, feeling my nipples making

contact with his hairy belly. i took his penis into my

fingers and started to play with it. it is so cute when it

is kind of all shriveled and tiny. i am always amazed to

watch how big they can grow from being so small.

i began licking it all over for him, running my tongue up

and down the sides of it, and then all around the big top

part of it with the hole going in it. My Master had such a

nice strong sweaty manly taste always, and i loved licking

his penis knowing how much it made him happy. Below, i

could feel my Master roughly licking his tongue all over

and around my lips, totally making me aroused as he did

that. i could feel his face stubble scraping and

scratching against my inner thighs, but i loved how it

felt, it just sent shivers up through my back.

i began humping his face back and forth a little, trying to

direct his tongue towards my clit, needing to feel his

entire mouth and lips wonderfully sucking and licking me.

His fingers grasped my butt cheeks, which were still

painful and tender, and he opened them up so he would have

better access to licking all the skin around my pussy. i

started to moan, and i wiggled my hips even more around his

face, as the muscles in my tummy began shivering and

tightening up as i was building up so nicely from him.

After making sure that my Master's penis was completely

covered in saliva as he liked, and when it was standing up

all full and pointy, i placed him inside my mouth and took

it in me as deep as i could without gagging. i flicked my

tongue back and forth along the upper side of his penis,

but it was hard to do as his big thick penis was totally

pushing my tongue downwards to the bottom of my mouth,

trying to make room for itself in me. i squeezed my inner

cheeks around his penis for him, as i sucked him over and

over again into my mouth like he was a straw. i let my

saliva dribble down the part of his penis that i could

never fit into my mouth so that i could take my head off

and lick it back up the length of his tall penis in my

fingers, and then i would place it back in my mouth to suck

on some more. i gently rolled his big hairy balls around

in my tiny fingers, so happy knowing that there was sperm

inside them for me. My Master started pushing one of his

big thick fingers inside my pussy and he was licking my

little butt hole with his tongue. i know he liked that,

and i kept squishing my juicy pussy against his chin and

his knuckles while he continued to lick me and helped me

build up.

We ate each other out for about ten minutes. My Master

then pushed me up and off of him, and then directed me to

climb into the sleeping bag underneath him.

"Yes Master." i said as i excitedly climbed into the much

warmer air of the sleeping bag, feeling my little mosquito

bumps all over my back being scratched by the flannel

material inside. i was still so itchy but all i could

concentrate on now was how much i wanted to feel him

pushing his penis inside my pussy muscles, opening me up

and pounding me like i knew he would.

Once i was inside, my Master climbed in with me, completely

covering me. He weighed more than two times what i did,

and i felt so aroused having such a big large strong man

putting his heavy weight onto me while he made love to me,

it made me feel even more submissive.

"Open your legs slut, I'm going to fuck you now." said my

Master, and i loved how he just told me straight out what

he wanted, with harsh words and a strong deep manly voice.

i just loved him so much and i was so thankful that i met

him.

Opening my legs apart inside the sleeping bag, i felt my

Master start to rub his hard penis top over and around the

lips of my pussy, and i braced myself for the moment i knew

would come very soon.

"Oooof!" i breathed out as he started pushing his penis

into me. It always hurt so much at first as i was being

opened up by him. His penis just kind of buried itself

into me, pushing my pussy apart so roughly, that it burned

even though i was all wet and slimy inside from being so

aroused. i moaned aloud as i ran my fingernails up and

down the sides of his muscular arms, trying to get adjusted

to the feeling of such a large strong penis ramming its way

inside my tight pussy. It was almost overwhelming to feel,

but my Master was relentless and never stopped pushing and

pumping until he was fully buried inside me, all the way,

my pussy totally stretched around him, making me hurt so

much.

"How does that feel slut?" my Master asked.

"Good Master!" i replied as i wiggled my butt into a

position that felt the most comfortable for me, feeling

that huge bulky feeling inside me, especially around my

inner lips, where it always hurt the most. Now my Master

started pounding his penis into me, hitting the entrance to

my womb really hard, sending little shocks through my body.

My Master enjoyed making love very roughly, and i wouldn't

dream of letting him do that to my body in any other way

that didn't make him totally happy.

i moaned and pumped up against him as my Master completely

ravaged my tight pussy with his huge cock. For five

minutes, he pounded and pulled away inside me without

stopping, passionately kissing my lips roughly as i could

feel his huge body slamming into me over and over again.

My butt was sore from the whipping, and it burned having it

pressed so roughly into the sleeping bag, and my breasts

were sore too being squashed against his muscular chest as

he did it to me really hard. i loved how the top side of

his penis would kind of grind against the bottom of my clit

while he pumped me. It was never enough to make me

release, but it felt so good. To me, it wasn't important

whether or not i released, as long as my Master received

his pleasure. That was my role in his life. It wasn't the

other way around, i existed to serve him.

i heard him starting to breathe kind of funny, and that was

always the sign that he was about to put his sperm out.

"Oh fuck you little fucking slut, you cheap cunt!" he

cursed out at me as he pumped deep inside me even harder.

i loved how he called me such mean, humiliating names, it

only made me feel more submissive to him.

"I'm going to cum slut! Get your mouth over here!" he

ordered as he sat up, unzipping the sleeping bag, and

allowed me to wiggle free from underneath him, and not a

moment too soon! The moment i moved my head towards his

penis, he unleashed a literal flood of white sperm onto the

inside of my mouth which i held open as wide as i could. i

felt his warm slimy sperm slide all over my tongue and my

teeth, pooling all over the insides of my cheeks, filling

every nook and cranny that it could in my mouth. My Master

didn't like me swallowing his sperms until he could look at

it gooped all over the inside of my mouth. He liked it

that way, and i was his slave so i did it for him.

i watched as the cute little hole on the top of his penis

opened up and spurted over and over again towards my mouth.

I could feel the semen pooling around in my mouth now, and

i had to breathe through my nose and not swallow for him

until he finished doing that.

"Oh yes jen, you are my little slave aren't you." he

groaned, and i nodded in response as i couldn't talk.

"Now let me see, open up for me." he said as he took the

portable lamp and held it up to my face while i kept my

mouth open, knowing he could see all of his milky sperm

floating in my mouth, mixing up with my saliva, covering

all my bottom teeth. i felt so slutty when he did this to

me, and the taste of his cum in my mouth was so strong and

unmistakable, but i loved it knowing that it came from him,

and that it was me that brought it out of him.

"Good girl jen. I pumped a lot of it tonight, I had been

saving up for you." my Master told me as i felt so proud

knowing that i was the special slave in his life that he

had always wanted. i wiggled my tongue around in the pool

of sperm in my mouth, keeping my head tilted back so that

none of it would leak out. That would certainly get me

punished, and i didn't want to be sleeping outside.

"Now swallow it." commanded my Master. i swallowed all of

his sperm down in about three gulps, with most of it

sliming down my throat on the first swallow. i licked my

lips and the insides of my cheeks to scoop as much sperms

as i could off of them so i could swallow them too.

"Now clean my cock off with your mouth, I want you to get

all of your juice off of it." my Master ordered as i

proceeded to lick him clean, tasting my juices. i even had

to clean off his balls as the hair on them was matted down

from my juices. Once i had finished completely licking him

clean, i returned to my sitting position and looked up at

my Master, still licking my lips clean.

"You are such a slut, do you know that jen?"

"Yes Master." i replied, smiling at him. i loved trying to

get him to smile at me, although he tried so hard not to,

trying to keep in the role of a dominant Master. He turned

his head, and i think i got him to smile, but i wasn't

sure.

"I'm going to go outside and brush my teeth and take a piss

and then when I get back, I'll get you ready for bed." said

my Master as he unzipped the tent. That reminded me about

how badly i needed to pee. My bladder felt like it was

going to burst open now.

"Master, can i quickly pee too?" i asked.

"Well you can jen, but if you step out of this tent, there

is no guarantee that you'll be getting back in. And I have

the keys to the car." replied my Master.

i knew i would be trying to sleeping tonight needing to pee

so badly all night, as there was no way i was going to risk

being put outside with all those mosquitoes.

"i'll stay here Master." i said.

"As you wish." he replied as he went outside to do what he

needed to do to get ready for bed. He returned about five

minutes later with a tote bag in his hands.

"Those mosquitoes are vicious out there jen, it's a good

thing you're in here, eh?" he asked.

"Yes Master."

"Well, just to make sure you don't go out to play with your

new friends tonight, I think I'm going to have to tie you

up while I sleep. What do you think slave?"

"Yes Master."

"Good. Now lay on your stomach jen." said my Master and i

did as he asked. i felt him grabbing my arms and pulling

them behind me. Using two pairs of Velcro handcuffs, he

handcuffed my left wrist to my left ankle, and my right

wrist to my right ankle. i knew that it was going to be

uncomfortable trying to sleep tonight. Even worse was the

fact that i wouldn't be able to scratch the mosquito bites

on my skin that were still driving me crazy. But worst of

all is that i wanted to rub my clit and cum tonight, but

that was going to be next to impossible to do like this.

"There, that's better." said my Master as he crawled into

his nice warm down-filled flannel-lined sleeping bag that

was on top of a comfy air filled mattress while i had to

lay on my stomach and my breasts on the cold plastic tent

floor that was immediately over some little rocks on the

cold bumpy ground beneath it. This was not going to be a

comfortable night.

"Good night slut, and sweet dreams. Tomorrow is going to

be a great hiking workout, so get a good night's sleep."

said my Master as he turned off the portable camping lamp,

leaving us both in complete darkness, with the only sounds

being heard was that of crickets and some branches blowing

in the wind outside.

"Good night Master." i said as i turned my body onto my

side, in a more comfortable position. I found that if i

lifted my left leg up that my left arm wasn't so

uncomfortable, and then i could fall asleep on my side in

this awkward position.

As i closed my eyes and listened to my Master's heavy

breathing, i smiled, knowing that i was getting exactly

everything what i had always dreamed about, and that it was

with the perfect man. Tomorrow was going to come soon, and

i tried to get some sleep in the chilly tent.

jennifer r.