Hannah and Her Master Go Shopping

by Daddy2mylilgirlÂ©

Hannah sat nervously checking her watch every few seconds as she waited for her

Master to arrive. Her pussy tingled as each second ticked by. She could not wait

to go shopping with her Master. She wondered what he might have in store for

her.

As her mind drifted to the thought of being with him in public, she was startled

back to reality by the knock on the door. As she moved to open it the

butterflies and excitement built to almost unbearable levels.

"Hello Sir," she meekly got out as her eyes roamed from his handsome face down

to the floor where they remained as she knew better than to stare at her Master.

"Hello slut," he calmly returned. As soon as the words left his mouth she felt

the rush of finally hearing him in person her whole body tingled at the word

slut which she loved to be called.

"Let's head out."

He grabbed Hannah's hand changing the tingling that was going through her body

to an electric current. Her small hand fit easily into his larger stronger grip.

She kept her eyes cast to the ground as they walked to the bus stop.

As they took their seats on the bus near the back with him sitting next to the

window and her sitting on the isle, Hannah began to wonder where they were

headed.

"Where are we going Shane?" As soon as the words left her mouth she knew she had

made a mistake and the cold stare from her Master only assured her of that fact.

"I'm sorry. I meant Sir, Sir." Her body tensed waiting for his reaction. She was

able to relax as his gaze softened and a little smile crept across his lips.

Phew!

She started to look around the bus noticing the few people spread throughout the

seats. Just then she felt the strong grip of her Master's hand on her knee. She

could feel her skin heat up where he touched her. She hoped the short black

button-down dress she had on pleased him. She felt her skin warm as his hand

slid up her thigh. She instantly pushed her legs apart giving her Master easier

access to the pussy he owned.

She instantly bolted upright when she felt her Master's hand stop and a rush of

panic and fear shot through her. She realized quickly that she had forgotten to

take off the panties she had on before he arrived.

She started to curse herself in her head. Why didn't she remember? The only

reason she had them on was because the dress was so short she did not want her

family to see her bottomless under it. Damn it! Why was she so dumb? She only

hoped her Master wouldn't be TOO mad. She quickly opened her mouth ready to beg

for her Master's forgiveness but one look at the anger in his eyes caused her to

snap her mouth shut. Hannah's eyes moved to the ground as she was ashamed of her

screw up.

"Dumb slut." He growled at her through his teeth. This only caused Hannah to

panic more.

His powerful hands moved under her short dress hiking it up exposing her panty

covered pussy for all to see. Hannah quickly glanced around the bus releasing a

sigh when she realized no one was looking.

She felt his hands tug at the panties and before she knew it they were down

around her ankles. He lifted each leg pulling the panties over her black

stiletto heels. Her dress still laid flipped up and now with her panties gone

there was nothing to hide her pussy from others. As he lifted the panties off

her shoes she could see the dampness of the crotch in the black fabric of her

panties. She began to blush at that fact and the fact that her pussy was getting

wetter now that it was exposed.

As she scanned the bus again checking to see if anyone was looking she was

pleased to see that everyone was busy doing their own thing and had not noticed.

This made Hannah feel a little more bold so she slide down in the seat a little

more causing the dress to hike up further.

As she started to relax she caught a glimpse of some movement in the front of

the bus. She realized someone was making their way to the back of the bus and

would have to pass her to get there. She began to pray the person would sit down

in the seats in front of her but those prayers went unanswered with each closer

step.

She looked over at her Master and was about to say something about the

approaching person when she noticed the evil smile on his face. Her mouth shot

open but before she could talk he stuffed the crotch of her damp panties into it.

"Suck them clean and then you can cover up." He whispered in her ear. This

caused shivers up and down Hannah's body.

She began to suck tasting her sweet juices on the soft fabric. As the person

approached she began to slightly close her legs only to have them snapped back

open by her Master's strong hands. Her eyes nearly popped out of her head as she

felt her Master slide his hands down her thighs and actually push her pussy lips

apart exposing her wet hole. Hannah begins to suck harder knowing the stranger

was only a few steps away. Her most intimate of areas was exposed to the fullest

now and there would be nothing to stop this person from getting a perfect view.

She pulled the panties from her mouth handing them to her Sir.

"Is it clean enough Sir?" She anxiously awaited his response as he purposely

took his time slowly inspecting the panties for any remaining juices she might

have missed.

There was only mere seconds now from the stranger getting a view of a lifetime.

Sweat started to form on Hannah's forehead and her body flushed with heat as she

waited for his answer. The one thing not lost on Hannah was the fact that her

pussy this whole time had just gotten wetter and wetter and she was more turned

on now than ever.

"You may close them slut." With only a split second to spare Hannah quickly

snapped her legs together pushing her dress down as the person finally passed

and took a seat a little ways behind them.

Hannah sat trying to catch her breath as she glanced over to her Master to see

his wicked grin on his face. This caused her face to blush heavily.

As the bus reached there stop they both stood up to leave. Hannah reached for

her panties which were now lying on the seat.

"Leave them," her Master ordered her which caused her face to once again flush

red with the thought that someone would find her dirty panties.

They spent most of the day shopping and just hanging out with her Master

occasionally slipping his hand under her dress for a quick rub of her pussy or

squeeze of her ass.

As the day came to a close they entered a lingerie shop. As they entered a

mischievous smile crept across her Master's lips and she knew she was in for

some excitement.

Hannah strolled around the shop picking out items she thought her Master would

like. As she brought the clothes over to her Master to see, he suggested she try

them on.

Hannah made her way up to the counter to ask the sales girl if she could try

these clothes on. As she did she felt a cool breeze hitting her rear end and she

quickly glanced over to see her Master with his mischievous smile lifting the

back of her dress to expose her backside. She instantly turned red as her dress

rose higher. Hannah stumbled through asking the sales girl about trying the

clothes on. She thankfully could not see what Hannah's Master was doing. She

took the fitting room key from the girl and headed to the back where the rooms

were.

As she closed the door to the fitting room behind her Hannah let out a big sigh.

She began to unbutton her dress pushing it open to expose her small perky tits

then her flat stomach and finally her bald wet pussy in the mirror. She couldn't

help running her fingertips over her pussy lips feeling how wet she was for him.

Only her Master could make her this turned on and she loved every second of it.

She was startled from her thoughts by a knock on the door.

"Someone's in here," she replied as she puller her dress closed. The door began

to open to reveal her Master standing there.

"Hello Sir," she quietly said as he stepped into the fitting room with her. She

realized her dress was still pulled closed and quickly released her grip letting

it fall open for her Master to see.

Hannah's eyes were glued to the floor as her Master began to search her body

with his big strong hands. They roamed over almost every inch of her. They

started at her small tits rubbing them pinching her nipples. Then they slid down

over her stomach around back to her ass where he roughly grabbed both her cheeks

in his hands. Finally his hands moved to the front resting lightly on her

thighs. She wanted more than anything for him to touch her most private of

areas. She could feel her juices on her inner thighs from her Master's touch.

Her pussy begged to be touched. She wanted desperately to grab his hands and

shove them between her legs but she knew better than to do that.

Finally she felt it. The light touch of his fingertips on her slit then moving

up to her clit. Her legs weakened and she had to reach out holding on to her

Master's shoulders to keep from collapsing. He went to work using his fingers to

both tease her and turn her on more than anyone has before.

A moan escaped her lips as his fingers rubbed up her pussy lips brushing her

clit then back down. She bit her lower lip as he finally entered her tight wet

hole. His thick finger pushed past her lips to probe deep into her tight wet

insides. She put her hands against the mirror and door to brace herself as her

Master worked his finger in and out of her pussy.

She rolled her head back as he expertly worked his fingers into her cunt. She

tried her best not to let her moans of pleasure out but it was getting harder

and harder to keep them contained.

Hannah could feel her orgasm build but without warning his fingers were gone.

She whimpered as she looked to see what was going on. Before she knew it she

felt the thick head of his cock push at the entrance to her pussy. She placed

her foot on the bench in the fitting room to give her Master better access to

her cunt. He pushed the head of his cock into her tight wet pussy slowly letting

her stretch to fit around it.

As soon as his whole cock was inside of her he pulled out pushed back in hard

and began to fuck his slave like the little slut she was. Hannah let out a loud

moan not caring anymore who heard her. She bucked against her Master's hard cock

feeling how it filled her.

Her pussy clamped around his dick not wanting to let it go. Her orgasm built and

she knew it would not be long.

"May I Sir? Please?"

"Not yet slut," He answered causing Hannah to try her best to suppress the

oncoming orgasm. She did not think she could hold out for much longer as the

pleasure from her Master's cock inside her tight pussy was too much.

"Please Sir?!" She pleaded with him. She wanted to cum for him. She needed to

cum for her Master.

"Cum for me slut."

Once she heard that she relaxed her body and let the orgasm finally win. It hit

her hard causing her body to jolt as her pussy tightened around his cock. Just

as the orgasm began to subside she felt her Master's cock explode inside of her

his hot cum shooting deep into her which triggered a second powerful orgasm.

Hannah screamed and moaned as her pussy milked her Master's cock of every drop

of cum it had.

Once done Hannah began buttoning up her dress and her Master stuffed his

softening cock back into his pants.

They stepped out of the fitting room as the whole store stared at them. Hannah's

whole body turned crimson while her Master showed only a confident smile. They

walked past the onlookers as they stood frozen with their mouths open.

Just before exiting Hannah once again felt the back of her dress being pulled up

from her Master's hand and knew everyone was getting a good view of the mixture

of her Master's cum and her pussy juices on her thighs. She just smiled a

mischievous smile as the door closed behind them.