**Model Slave**

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**Model Slave Ch. 01**

Penny came into the reception area and took a seat in a cushy chair far away from the door. As she crossed her legs her skirt slid up her thigh revealing a long expanse of sleek toned thigh all the way to the cheek of her butt. The photographer was appraising her from a one-way mirror on the wall and the look on his face revealed his lecherous thoughts. His wicked grin grew as she crossed her legs and more of her elegant, succulent stem was revealed. As the skirt drew higher, he noticed a tight firm ass cheek attached to her stylishly exposed leg.  
  
He marveled that this gorgeous young innocent had walked into his lair and he knew she was ripe for his manipulation and corruption. It had been a long time since he had dominated a young naive model and he knew it would be enjoyable, but he also needed the money. With her stunningly beautiful innocence face, silky skin and sleek wholesome cheerleaders' body he knew the camera would love her. He envisioned the dollar signs dancing in his head as he imagined the corruption and degradation of this natural beauty. In addition, he got hard thinking about how much fun it would be having her spread before him ripe for the plucking.  
  
Penny sat innocently unaware that she was being watched as she fidgeted in her chair. She had been the beauty queen, head cheerleader and class president back in Nebraska and the world was her oyster. She came to The City knowing that everyone would clamor to have her model for them, but two months later, she hadn't had a single nibble. She was out of money and desperate, but determined to make it as a high-end model. The photographer was well known as the best of the low-end photographers, she needed a better portfolio and with her money gone, he was her last resort.  
  
She played nervously with her long honey blonde hair pulled into a ponytail with the end teasing her lower back. With her hair pulled back, her stunning doll like face was offered in startlingly simple beauty. Her face was oval with sharp cheekbones and her minimal makeup only illuminated her natural beauty. Even her eyes darting around the room in fearful anxiety didn't detract from her regal and elegant splendor.  
  
Penny was indeed a rare beauty; her skin was flawless with its polished flesh tones containing nary a wrinkle or blemish. Her petite ears, delicate celestial nose and bow-shaped lips were perfection on her face, but her large golden, brown eyes completed her doll face. Her eyes truly were the window to her soul revealing her determined fiery innocence and her fiercely passionate, loving heart. Once you saw her eyes they drew you in and you couldn't look away.  
  
She was wearing a simple striped sweater and small pleated skirt. Both were very tight with the outfit revealing enough of her shape that anyone could see there was beautiful woman underneath. The sweater was snug, stretched tightly over her chest revealing her large, very nice bust. She had a small waist, with shapely killer legs displayed beneath the short skirt.  
  
The photographer rubbed his chin, his eyes popped open with an idea, and he started to rub his hands together in glee. His smile grew even bigger as he got up to go greet his new victim.  
  
"Hello, you must be Penny! I have been setting up the studio for our shoot. Come on back." He said as he strutted into the room.  
  
He shook hands with Penny, holding her hand a little too long, feeling her softness and sensuous warmth seep into his arm. As they walked from the reception area into the studio, the photographer placed his hand on her lower back, guiding her into his lair. The studio consisted of an open area with several backdrops and a section next to that with what looked to Penny like a bunch of wood props. Then, further over to the side there was a bed with backdrops behind that as well.  
  
Penny was usually pretty good at reading people and the minute the photographer came out of the back room; she knew he was a sleaze ball. He was over 6' tall and lanky with a two-day growth of beard over his rugged, angular face. His short-sleeved shirt revealed stringy ropes of muscle that hinted at strength beyond his lack of bulk. He was not ugly but he seemed hard and old beyond his years. Penny thought he looked like he would have been more at home roping cattle on the range.  
  
His lecherous grin told her she had to be on her toes if she was going to deal with him. Unfortunately, she didn't have any more money and she knew she couldn't afford the more reputable photographers. She secretly wondered if she was making a huge mistake coming here. However, she mentally shrugged her shoulders knowing she really didn't have any other choices. She couldn't go home a failure, so she desperately needed a much better portfolio, something that would catch a modeling agencies eye.  
  
She had seen some of his work and she knew he could produce excellent photographs. In the photographs, she had seen the incredible expressions on the models faces. She was really hoping he could coax out of her the intense expressions she had seen in some of his work. So far, all of her photographs had been fairly generic and to be honest she looked bored in her photographs. She was willing to risk dealing with him if he could help her capture a large range of emotions displayed in her body and face.  
  
He calmly inquired, "Well Penny, tell me what kind of photos you need today."  
  
She responded fidgeting from one foot to the other while wringing her hands, "I'm trying to redo my portfolio. I need some different categories of photos to fill in my blank areas." She was really nervous dealing with this photographer, but she needed to push through and hopefully get some great photographs.  
  
"Okay, so you're new at this. Did you bring any of your current portfolios? What areas do you need to fill in?" He queried noting her nervous ticks.  
  
"Well, something that's different that might catch an agent's eye. All I have now is some general and close up face shots, some natural light shots and a few overall full-length photos. Sorry no, I forgot to bring my portfolio. To be honest my current portfolio is bland and needs some spice, especially in my facial expressions."  
  
"Well what kind of modeling jobs are you looking for, runway, print, swimsuit, glamour or pin-up?" He queried.  
  
"Well, at 5' tall, I've been told that I'm too short and my breasts are too large for runway, so I'm thinking print and maybe swimsuit or lingerie.  
  
"I see, did you bring any costumes for the swimsuit or lingerie, because if not then I have several," he said.  
  
"I brought some, but I can look at yours as well."  
  
"Okay let's try the swimsuits first. The changing room is over here and there are racks of costumes in there. If you see something you like try it on."  
  
Penny went into the changing room and looked through the costumes, all of them were skimpy and risqué. She felt uncomfortable being almost naked in front of a stranger so she opted to try on her tight one-piece swimsuit that she had brought with her.  
  
When she came out, the photographer gasped and said, "Honey, you will only get jobs in "Old Maids Quarterly" in that outfit. Agents want to know what you look like and how you will look in their clothes. If you want, I will take your photo in that, but a string bikini would probably be much better," said the photographer.  
  
"Besides, swimsuit and lingerie modeling are going to show lots of skin, so you need to be comfortable showing off in front of the camera. Plus, the agents need to know how you look in a skimpy swimsuit or lingerie." He added exasperatedly.  
  
Penny looked slightly embarrassed and agreed, "Yeah, I guess you're right. Thank you, I know I need your advice on how to fill out my portfolio."  
  
She could tell he was trying to get her out of her clothes and into something much more risqué. She could see in his eyes he had ulterior motives and his lecherous looks hinted at what those motives were. Even so she needed to do this and she needed some photographs of her nearly or even completely naked. Her hands were trembling at the thought being nearly naked in front of this man, but she knew coming here what she had to do. She needed someone like him and she needed him to push her into some different, wild, beautiful and exciting photographs.  
  
She turned around and went back into the dressing room. Since she didn't own anything like he had suggested, she rummaged through the rack of swimsuits to see what she could find. Everything was tiny and some hardly even covered her nipples or quim. She was really glad she shaved all her hair and even shaved her pussy bald before coming here. Finally, she settled on something small but still had some modesty, and as she looked into the mirror, she thought. "This looks really good on me and really shows off my great figure."  
  
She looked at her own expectant face in the mirror as her glistening eyes traveled down to her breasts bulging out of the skimpy top. Her breasts always attracted attention and she thought her petite slender body only made them look bigger. She looked down at her tiny waist with her diminutive hips and her small ass flaring into her stunning legs. She had always thought her hips and butt were too small and her breasts too large, but combine they seemed to create a perfect Barbie doll figure. She threw her shoulders back with confidence and went out to face the photographer again.  
  
As she came out from the dressing room, he got his first look at her figure. Wow, she was a walking wet dream. She had beautiful firm breasts with nipples trying to poke holes in the swimsuit, an incredibly small waist with a flat belly, nice shapely hips, tight butt cheeks, and killer legs.  
  
"That's more like it!" Then, he pulled down a beach scene backdrop and said, "Come over here and strike some poses."  
  
Penny walked over and stood in front of the backdrop and started twisting and turning like she saw models do on TV. She saw him pull the camera from his face and look very disappointed.  
  
"No Penny, what are you doing, what we need are poses that accentuate various parts of your body. What are your best features and what do you think shows you the best?  
  
"Well my breasts always seem to get a lot of attention, but so does my butt and legs. I have done a fitness shoot and they liked my tight Abs and small waist." she admitted.  
  
"So, if we want to show off your breasts or belly, we can try you lying down and bowing your back or bending over while facing me for a cleavage shot. One of the best ones is the hand bra or the arm across your breasts. Of course, for those you'd have to take off your top."  
  
She shivered at the thought of being topless in front of him, but considered it. Well, she thought, it certainly didn't take him long to try to get her naked. Something was changing and while she was scared of being naked in front of him, she felt excitement. "We can try that later. Let's try some of the other ideas first."  
  
The photographer took her back to the set and started trying to take some photographs, but once again Penny seemed stiff and unnatural and the photographs of this stunning woman were crap. Therefore, he pulled the camera down stopped taking photographs and said, "Penny, you also don't seem comfortable or relaxed in front of the camera. You have a stunning figure, but your face is showing your fear and apprehension."  
  
"All the photos will look terrible until you loosen up and look like you're having fun. Do you think you can enjoy this and at least look like you're having fun?" He admonished.  
  
Penny looked embarrassed and the photographer knew he had hit a nerve. Penny knew this was exactly what happened before and she needed him to do something, or else these photographs would be horrible as well.  
  
He looked at her then with a quizzical look on his face said, "I have another idea and you could actually earn some money as well. I have a photo shoot coming up for a "Real Life Detective" and another for "BDSM Quarterly" and both have pretty girls in a bikini tied up for several different poses. We could try some of that and see if that helps you relax in front of the camera."  
  
"How much money?" she questioned, but the thought of being tied up made her stomach quiver with apprehension and excitement.  
  
"I don't know. If they like the shots, it could be around $500, but if they don't like them then you get nothing. But, with your figure, I think you're a shoe in." he said.  
  
"You really think?" she asked shyly. She could see he was getting excited at the prospect of tying her up and truthfully so was she.  
  
"Absolutely! However, you have to relax and let your feelings show. You need to have some fun, so want to give it a try?" He asked hopefully.  
  
He saw an opening and thought he would try to sell it more. "Honey, you have the body of a centerfold and you can make a ton of money if you can loosen up in front of the camera and show a little skin. I can tell you with that beautiful innocent face yours on top of that sinfully delicious body you can go a long way if you just loosen up in front of the camera."  
  
"Hmm, well, what do I have to do?" she asked innocently. However, inside she was quivering at the thought of being tied up and the butterflies in her stomach were telling her to go for it. She also knew her expressive face was showing her range of emotions and she wanted him start-taking pictures.  
  
"Come over here and follow my instructions, and let me show you something."  
  
He took her over to the area where there were lots of props and after rummaging through a box, he came up with something. It looked like a long leather glove except it was wider than the normal glove. He came up behind her, pulled both her arms behind her and began sliding her arms into the glove. Once her arms were completely encased in the glove, he began to buckle and tighten it.  
  
Penny felt her shoulders pull backwards, forcing her back to arch forward thrusting her breasts high and full on her chest. When he was finished, Penny had both arms buckled tightly together behind her back and she felt the strain in her arms and shoulders. With her back arched, her breasts were straining forward on her chest and her bikini top was almost bursting trying to restrain her bountiful breasts.  
  
She looked down and shivered as she saw what he was seeing. Her breasts looked huge overflowing the bikini top and it was straining to contain her breasts. Penny felt excitement coursing through her and she noticed her hardened nipples threatening to poke holes in the top. She shuddered and felt emboldened thinking of what her breasts must look like and her nipples hardened even more.  
  
Being all alone, erotically tied up and almost naked in front of his camera made Penny tremble excitedly. She knew what was going to happen and blushed at her exposure. However, the thought of people seeing her photographed like this thrilled her to the core.  
  
As he led her over to the different kind of set Penny started to feel more helpless and exposed. She also noticed that she was tingling with excitement and she was feeling suddenly very wet between her legs. He stood her in front of a set that looked like a jail cell, then backed off and took several pictures. He came back to her, turned the camera around and started showing her pictures he had just taken.  
  
He began to elaborate what she was seeing, "Now in these pictures you are just wearing the bikini and what you see is a generic beautiful girl in a bikini. Now look at these, with your arms strapped tightly behind you, your chest is pulled up and out making you're already gorgeous breasts look bigger, fuller and even more spectacular. Likewise, with your chest pulled up your already small belly is flattened and tight compared to your chest. You look really hot in these pictures and I know people would buy them."  
  
Penny looked at the pictures and even she had to agree the change was dramatic between the two pictures. She had to agree that with her body displayed like that, she looked hot and she felt exhilaration in being displayed so brazenly. Exhilaration was not her only feeling and she felt her pussy getting very wet. She didn't know if it was being displayed in such a shameless way or being forced through the bondage, but Penny liked the feeling.  
  
After she got over looking at the dramatic change in the way her body looked, she looked at her face. The expression on her face was one of excitement. None of the fear she felt inside showed on her face. She knew immediately this was what she needed; the expression on her face said everything she needed to know. She knew the photographs could be really great if he could capture the looks on her face.  
  
As she tried to clear mind and get back to business at hand, she said huskily, "Yes, I see what you're talking about. I think we could do some more pictures like this."  
  
The photographer set his camera down then came over, put his hands on her hips and moved her to a different location in the set. His hands caressed lightly over her belly as he moved her. Penny felt like it was liquid fire trailing up her belly, except the fire was in her pussy. He reached up and started making the bikini cups smaller revealing more of her breasts. As he did, his fingers grazed her already hard nipples and she felt electricity traveling from her nipples to her already soaked pussy.  
  
Penny took gasping breath, let her head roll back and panted as she felt his touch setting her body on fire. He moved to her other breast adjusting the bikini cup to a small slip of fabric. By the time he finished Penny was trembling and both nipples were so hard they were threatening to rip the fabric asunder. He then slid his hands over her trembling belly and adjusted one of the side ties on the bikini, so the bikini bottom hung loosely and drooped on one side.  
  
As the photographer stepped back and picked up his camera, he smiled to himself. He knew by the end of the shoot she would be his and he would also have some fantastic photographs. He looked over at Penny with her beautiful face flushed, her eyes had lusty distant stare, and her almost naked body was trembling with excitement.  
  
He walked around Penny taking various pictures and after he'd shot several dozen pictures, he picked up a straight back chair with a low back, wide base and brought it onto the set. He set Penny in the chair then picked her up and draped her bound arms over the back of the chair. This forced her head over the back of the chair and bowed her back trusting those awesome breasts into prominence. To keep her in position he strapped the arm sleeves to the crossbar on the legs of the chair. Then retrieved some handcuffs from a nearby bag and cuffed her ankles to the front legs of the chair.  
  
In this position, Penny's body was tightly bowed over the back chair, with her breasts being prominently displayed. Her flat belly was stretched taut as her hips strained to reach the chair and her legs were tight with the strain of holding her body in such a position.  
  
The photographer started running his hands over her tightly stretched body and slid his hand underneath the loose bikini bottoms. Then slid a finger through her pussy lips and curled up inside her drenched pussy. He heard Penny gasping followed by a long sensuous moan and he could feel her hips and pussy trembling with need and excitement. Penny tried to put up a good front and said.

"No please stop, we're taking pictures ... please stop."  
  
This was what she had been afraid of in the very beginning. She had been afraid that he would somehow manipulate her into a compromising position and now she was. However, something was very different, she was excited to be tied up like this. She liked this, she wanted more, and when he slid his finger through her pussy lips, both of them knew she wanted this. She was so wet and so excited there was no resistance to his finger at all.  
  
He didn't respond but instead pulled his finger out of her pussy, stuck it in his mouth and as he savored the taste, he made a mental reminder to get more of that. He trailed his finger up to the cups of her bikini and completely moved them to the side exposing her breasts and hard thrusting nipples. He then took each nipple into his mouth and sensuously worked nipple with his tongue and teeth. Penny's whole body quivered and her hips began a thrusting motion, but her words belayed her body's actions as she said.  
  
"Oh God ... please stop, oh please stop, just take pictures."  
  
Penny's body was on fire and she knew what he was doing but the feelings rampaging through her body were not to be denied. When he bound her arms in the sleeves, she felt compliant and she let things happen, but when he strapped her to the chair all of her resolve crumbled. Nevertheless, it was easy, she could blame it on the bondage because she had no control over what was happening to her. The minute she relinquished control and let it happen the fire in her pussy flared into an inferno.  
  
But it wasn't just the bondage, he was displaying her body in such a way to excite others with his pictures of her. She knew others would be looking at her naked body and lusting after her body. She felt energized with a lusty fervor and she wanted more. She wanted to be shown off, to be displayed to others, to have them lusting after her body all within the safety of the studio. The exhibitionism was a heady aphrodisiac and she wanted more, much more.  
  
He walked around to her face knelt down and looked into her ravenous eyes, then began to sensuously kiss her mouth and despite her words she responded with a hungry demanding kiss. He backed off and took several photos of her face flushed with passion, her wet lips plump and begging for more. Then he zoomed back so he could have her same hungry look with those awesome breasts thrusting in the background. He walked around her taking multiple photographs, close-ups as well as complete body shots. Damn, she was a dream come true and his cock was aching to be inside her.  
  
When he was finished with photographs, he set the camera down, covered Penny's nipples with her bikini top and unbuckled her from the chair. He took the cuffs off her ankles and the sleeves off her arms. As Penny tried to stand, her entire body trembled with unrealized desire and she had to hold onto the chair to steady her quaking legs. Penny knew what was happening, but none of her sexual experiences had ever felt like this. She only knew she wanted people to see her brazenly displayed like this and she wanted him to keep dominating her.  
  
Penny knew she could never do these photos without the bondage. She needed to be forced to exhibit herself, but oh, how she loved the feeling inside her. When he took photos of her uncovered breasts, she almost had an orgasm and each click of the shutter went straight to her throbbing clit. In just a few short minutes, she knew what kind of modeling she wanted to do. She knew she wanted to be exhibited and displayed to a horny audience with their eyes caressing her silky skin. The bondage allowed her the freedom to indulge in this erotic fantasy.  
  
The photographer led her over to a human sized X. Penny had thought this was just a prop, and then she noticed the manacles at the top and the bottom. She started to shake at the thought of being tied to that, but at the same time she felt a quiver and the fire between her legs flamed higher. As he put her back against the prop, she became a human X as he began to buckle her ankles in the manacles.  
  
As he was buckling her in, he explained, "This is called a St. Andrews Cross or X-Frame."  
  
He got up and began to buckle her wrists into the top manacles. Then, he turned some wheels and Penny felt herself being stretched until she was tight against the frame and her arms were pulled to their limits. Penny felt her pussy getting wet and once again, the choice had been taken away from her. She was free to indulge in all the erotic feelings stampeding through her hard nipples and slick pussy.  
  
The photographer moved around, adjusting the lights, taking several photos from different angles. He came back over to Penny and showed her a photo of herself stretched tightly against the X-Frame.  
  
"See how that stretch causes your belly to sink in and your chest to be more prominent? The stretch makes your ribs pop against your skin and gives your body more angles for the lighting. Stretched tight like this makes an overall better photo and you look so fucking hot."  
  
Penny looked at the photographs and she had to agree that strapped to the X-frame she was hotter than hell. Her body was magnificently displayed with sharp edges and soft corners, with her mountainous breasts displayed above her sunken belly. However, Penny's face made the photograph spectacular. Her look was one of impassioned excitement and a hint of anticipation of the yet to come.  
  
The Innocent and wholesome little girl that came into the studio was gone. In her place was a hot, sexy babe, brazenly displaying her magnificent body. Her face and eyes was a mask of sensual need, pleading to be taken and used. The woman strapped the X-frame wanted and needed this and she was dripping with erotic desire. Penny didn't recognize the woman in the photo bound and on display, but more than anything else she wanted to be that woman.  
  
"Let's try some other things." He reached around her and untied the back of her top. The back ties swung down and now the plump sides of her breasts were exposed. Her nipples were still covered, but just barely.  
  
"Stop, what are you doing?" she fretted, but inside her belly the excitement blossomed.  
  
"You're still covered, don't worry. I'm just making a more interesting shot."  
  
He moved back and started taking more shots with the camera. He stopped and pulled the camera from his face, walked over to a cart and rolled it in front of Penny. On the cart was a laptop and next to it was a pole with a round ball on top with a lens in the middle. She saw him log onto a web site, suddenly she saw herself on the screen, and as he made some adjustments and as he zoomed in, she filled the screen.  
  
The photographer came back over to her and moved the drooping bikini top triangles together, so that almost all of her breasts were exposed except for her nipples. While he was taking photos, Penny's hips started to twitch in small thrusting movements. Her lips parted in an O shape with her head slowly moving side to side and her breath was coming in deep gasping heaves.  
  
The photographer knew what he was seeing. She was being turned on and not by choice, the bondage had taken all responsibility away from her and she was free to respond any way that her body wanted to. The photographer stepped in front of her and moved one of the bikinis cups to the side revealing her rock hard and distended nipple. He slipped the nipple between his lips and started lashing her nipple with his tongue. Her reaction was immediate and predicable, "What are you doing? Stop immediately! Oohh my, please stop... Oh God ... Please."  
  
As he switched to the other nipple, her protests faded as her moans of pleasure increased. The photographer slid his free hand down the front of her bikini bottom and slipped his finger between her pussy lips entering her very wet cunt. Penny's hips, completely on their own, tilted forward to open her pussy for deeper penetration. Her gasps and moans started escalating in volume, "Oh, what are you doing to me? It never felt like this before."  
  
The photographer then pulled his finger from her pussy, reached up to slip the skimpy bikini top over her head, and cast it aside. She was now completely nude from the waist up. Due to the lust clouding her eyes and the twitching of her hips, it was a foregone conclusion that she would be completely nude very soon. The photographer took off the band that was wrapped around her ponytail and spread her golden mane around her shoulders. She looked very Godiva like with her golden hair spread out over her shoulders, not really hiding her breasts, but more like framing them for presentation.  
  
He stepped back, picked up his camera, and started shooting some more pictures. Her lust filled eyes and impassioned face made the shots spectacular. He moved around to shoot from different angles, and changed the lighting to achieve different effects. Penny's body was still quivering with excitement, but she started to realize that she was strapped almost completely, nude to an X-frame and the photographer was taking pictures of her like this. This exposure was the most powerful aphrodisiac that Penny had ever felt and it was not to be denied. The bondage gave her the freedom to give in to the feelings.  
  
Penny looked down at her breasts with their distended nipples poking through her hair and thought how sexy they looked framed like this. Then she heard the shutter click reminding her she was on display and thousands of people would see these photos of her. She felt very decadent and depraved displayed like this, but the fire in her loins said she loved it too. She knew she had to protest otherwise he would think she was a slut, after all only sluts' love being displayed so brazenly.  
  
"Oh, please you have to stop, I can't do this." She protested, but despite her protests, she knew she wanted this and she didn't want him to stop, she must be a slut because she loved being displayed like this. Her hard panting breathes were punctuated with lusty sensuous moans.  
  
The Photographer saw her excited reaction and after he had gotten his shots, he walked back over to Penny resuming the nipple play with his mouth. He also resumed sliding his finger back through her cunt lips and fingering her pussy. With his free hand, he undid the side ties on the string bikini and the bikini bottoms fluttered to the floor.  
  
The photographer leaned in and whispered in her ear. "Penny I'm broadcasting you to a web site and right now there are 726 people paying to watch you. See that number on the lower right of the laptop screen; that's how many people are watching you. Think of all those eyes watching me lick your nipples and finger your cunt."  
  
Now completely naked and strapped to an X-frame, Penny realized that someone was molesting her breasts and pussy, but she didn't care. People were watching him do it and that made her whole-body tingle in a way she had never known. She realized that being bound had taken away her choice, and she was free to feel whatever passion presented itself and oh man was she feeling it. Sex with her boyfriends had never been like this, and the feelings running amok through her bound body were intoxicating.  
  
The photographer stepped back and took some nude pictures of her on display. As Penny watched the photographer take pictures of her bound and nude body while over a thousand people now watched him do it, she discovered that she liked being displayed. No, that's not right, she loved the display, it was the most exciting, and enthralling thing she had ever done. The fact that she was displayed so that others could see everything he did to her was making her hotter than she'd ever been. Her reluctance vanished and she began moaning, "Oh I'm burning up, come back and play with me some more."  
  
The photographer took the camera from his eye and knew that he had hit the jackpot. This girl has the body of a centerfold and she was a closet bondage exhibitionist. He put his camera aside and went over, knelt between her legs and ran his tongue lightly through her pussy lips. He started running his tongue in and out of her pussy then reached up to start licking her clit. The blonde arched her whole body towards the photographer, trying to get more of his quick tongue in her pussy as her cries escalated towards her eventual orgasm. It hit suddenly and Penny was completely unprepared for the bliss that consumed her.  
  
Her entire body trembled, trying to control the feelings emanating from her pussy. Her arms and legs started spasming trying to break the bonds that held her, but they held and her stomach muscles pulled taut. Her stomach muscles rippled with her breasts shaking as the sudden orgasm took control of her body, but the look of surprised ecstasy on her face made the photos incredible.  
  
"Ohhh, mmm... God ... Oh God ...Cumming ... Oh God."  
  
The photographer quickly got up and set three more cameras on tripods with remote controls. One centered on her face, while one was focused on her waist up, and the other was a full body shot. He knelt back between her legs and started licking her pussy again. She came again in an explosive orgasm.  
  
"Ahhh yessss... again..Cumming again ... Oh God ... twice ... never before ... again ... Oh God."  
  
She kept cumming for almost a minute, and then as he felt her coming down from that orgasm, he quickened his licking to heat her back up again. The incredible body-consuming orgasms were captured for posterity using the camera remotes. The viewers on the Web had now climbed to over 6000 and everyone was paying to see her. Penny was strapped to an X-frame, completely nude with photographer forcing her from orgasm to orgasm. All the while, he was capturing every single body shuddering moment and the web cam was broadcasting it to anyone that wanted to pay to watch.  
  
The photographer quickly ran to the back room and brought a device he had purchased a while back. The seller had called it the orgasm tower, but it was a stand with one of those large white variable speed vibrators with the floating head attached. He quickly set it in place between Penny's legs while Penny's spasms from her orgasms were starting to diminish. He used the vibrator to tease her rock hard very distended nipples, then he set the floating head of the vibrator in the stand. He pushed the vibrator against her clit and started it up on a low speed, but even that was enough to start Penny building to her next cum. He stood up and whispered softly and erotically into her ear.  
  
"Thousands of people are going to watch you orgasm uncontrollably until I decide you have had enough. Think of all those people getting turned on watching you tied to this cross wracked in massive orgasms and unable to stop cumming."  
  
Penny looked at him through lust-glazed eyes and the thought of cumming uncontrollably while guys masturbated while watching her excited Penny more than anything in her life ever had. Her whole body tingled and it was like a thousand eyes, a thousand tongues, a thousand fingers were touching her. The photographer watched as Penny's eyes rolled back in her head as the thought of everyone watching her sent her into a massive orgasm. Her belly was spasming while breasts shuddered, her nipples hardened even more and she gave a shuttering sensuous moan as her body shook in orgasm.  
  
The photographer turned up the vibrator to almost its highest setting and Penny's body tried to jump off the X-frame as her highest orgasm yet tore through her body. Her mouth opened in a scream but her lungs were locked in an unbelievable paroxysm and no air could escape. The chords on her neck bulged as her silent scream of bliss was locked in every muscle in her body. Her entire body constricted around her pussy as it became the center of her universe and her stomach muscles knotted with the strain. The tendons on her arms and legs popped against her skin as she tried to curl into a fetal position. However, her bondage would not allow it and the vibrator kept driving her orgasm relentlessly higher and higher.  
  
Then her body exploded the other direction and she tried to bow her body off the cross. Her lungs need for air finally allowed a gasping shuttering breath, followed by a rasping scream of completion.  
  
"AAHH ... AAHHHHH ... GGOOOD ... AAAHHH ... GGOOODD ... OHHH GOD ... AAHHHHHH."  
  
Penny's body was wracked with massive orgasmic convulsions that were the culmination of being helplessly tied to the cross and having thousands of people watching her cum. She had no say as to what was happening to her body with the vibrator pushing her relentlessly from orgasm to massive orgasm. Her body was not her own, as she knew the now over 17,000 people were watching her orgasms. She felt their eyes, tongues, fingers with their need demanding more and more from her and her body responded with stronger tremors and convulsions.  
  
The photographer had just about had enough. His cock was threatening to bust through his jeans and he needed to have some of this incredibly passionate woman. Therefore, while Penny was still consumed in the spasms of her pleasures, he relocated the cameras and the laptop around the bed. Then, he went to Penny, removed the vibrator, unbound her ankles, stood up, and unbound her wrists. As her limp, overtaxed and boneless body started to slide to the floor, the photographer picked her up in his arms and carried her over to the luxurious bed.  
  
He used the manacles attached to the headboard and footboards of the bed to bind her with her hands cuffed above her head and her ankles bound to the footboard. The photographer quickly knelt between her legs and started licking her clit to get her cumming again. Within a few short moments, Penny's body was writhing in ecstasy. She exploded into a muscle cramping backbend with only her head and feet on the bed with her whole body going rigid and all her muscles were taut.  
  
"Oh GOD, AHHHH... NOT AGAIN ... OH GOD ... MORE ... AGAIN ... OH GOD ... MORE"  
  
The photographer went crazy capturing these moments with the web viewers over 18,000. At the height of her orgasm, he stood up and started sliding his large distended cock into her dripping slot. She was soaking wet and he had no problems with lubrication, but her continuously cumming pussy kept him from slamming deep into her. If it was even possible, her back arched even higher as he started pushing his cock in deeper.  
  
"Ahhh, it hurts...Oh God so deep ... Oh God so full ... Oh GOD MORE ... MORE"  
  
Between her tremors, he shoved his cock deeper and deeper into her cunt. As he hit her cervix, she erupted in pleasure again. Her fabulous breasts were wobbling in time to his thrusts and her nipples were standing at attention. The photographer reached up and grabbed her tits, using them as handles as he thrust into her pussy.  
  
She felt his cock feeding her ravenous pussy and felt the audience's eyes watching him take her. She felt like she was losing her mind with pleasure consuming every cell in her body. His cock continued to plow deeply inside her reaching places that had never felt a cock before and she screamed her passionate craving. "So biig, so deep, oh IT HURTS SO GOOD... AAHH ... AGAIN ... OH GOD ... MORE."  
  
He pulled his tip all the way back to her lips and slammed forward all the way inside her, battering into her cervix. He grabbed her hips and started humping harder into her. On all the cameras and cams, her orgasms were quite a show and she kept on getting hotter. However, the cameras were not the only thing enthralled by the Penny's out-of-control passion. The photographer couldn't recall the last time he had fucked a woman this hot, passionate or explosive.  
  
He seemed to be able to make Penny cum at will and with each thrust he endeavored to do just that. He reached down caressing her clit as he drove hard and fast inside her and once again she shattered magnificently. She made him feel like a God or at least a magician that could make her orgasm explosively at will. He felt powerful as he continued to drive Penny impassionedly through deeper and even more volatile orgasms.

With every thrust inside her Penny shattered explosively, with her body contorting within the limits of her bondage. Penny felt her sanity leave her as the fireworks show behind her eyes continued to explode unabated. Not only and Penny never imagined anything like this, she never even had fantasies about something like this. Her mind, body and heart were consumed in the fiery bliss that only seemed to get more intense with every new orgasm.  
  
In the back of her mind Penny kept hearing the shudders of cameras clicking and she knew thousands of people were watching her writhe in ecstasy. She imagined the audience watching her and their hot lustful eyes took her tingling passion to an unworldly level. At this point, Penny's body and its insatiable needs had taken control and she lost all rational thought. The bliss that controlled her body was all that mattered to her now and she never wanted it to end.  
  
"Oh, gods YES, OH YES MORE!"  
  
The photographer kept shooting pictures with the remote until he heard two of the cameras shut down because the memory cards were full. At last, he rammed into her and began to cum, bathing her cervix with his ropes of his cream.  
  
Penny's body was still in full convulsive seizures and her orgasms did not seem to diminish at all. Even as he pulled out of her ravaged body, she was still in full orgasmic bliss and couldn't stop her thrashing body.  
  
With her bliss showing on her face, she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. He grabbed his last remaining camera and began to take close-ups of her face, her nipples, and finally her clasping pussy. He was amazed at the way her pussy lips were opening and closing as if trying to grab something to feed on. His final pictures were of his juicy cum leaking out of her and he had just made a fortune broadcasting this delicious women's debasement on the web.  
  
As the gorgeous woman lay disheveled, ravaged and manacled on the bed, the photographer looked at her and said, "Yeah, I think I got some great shots."  
  
He went around the studio tuning off the Webcam, the cameras and the lights, then went back over to Penny and unbuckled her still quivering body from the bed. He pulled her into his arms cradling her, caressing her innocent face and ravaged body.  
  
Penny was still having aftershocks from the incredible fucking as she felt him unbuckling her arms and legs from the bed. She tried to look up at him as he cradled her in his arms and began to caress her face, but her eyes were still hazy and lost. The pleasure endorphins were still ruling her body as she tried to make sense of what just happened. All she knew right now was that she experienced something beyond her realm of comprehension, but she wanted it again, she wanted more.  
  
Her body still shook with pleasure and exhaustion, but she was finally able to focus on the face of the man that had changed her life. He no longer looked like the sleazy, disreputable character she first saw. Now his old and hard look took on a decidedly more handsome and rugged persona. He had dominated her showing her things she never imagined and now she would do anything he wanted without question.  
  
"Penny you were spectacular and you can make a lot of money like this. Did you enjoy yourself?" He asked.  
  
Penny looked up at him and as she did tears started streaming down her face, but as she sobbed her head nodded up and down and between sobs said. "Yes, I was so wicked and decadent and I loved every second. You made me do all those things and all those people watched; oh god I was such a slut and so depraved, but I've never felt so alive."  
  
Penny wrapped her arms around him and cried uncontrollably into his chest. The photographer held her and smiled a crooked smile knowing that today she had done things that excited her so much, she could never go back. She needed the exhibitionism, to be watched, played with and the bondage helped her achieve that.  
  
"Penny you can make a lot of money doing what we did and today you earned that $500. Here is another $500 and I want you to go purchase a very sexy club dress. Then meet me tomorrow night at club Mikonos at 10pm, there are several people I want you to meet. Go to this store and buy your dress." He said as he handed her a business card for an upscale boutique.  
  
He helped her stand and guided her back to the dressing room on wobbly legs where she quickly donned her street clothes. With her legs still shaky from all her orgasms, she left the studio with her mind still in a fog over everything that had happened. However, she was smiling, she felt alive, tingling all over and had her first paying modeling job.  
  
As the photographer watched her leave, he quickly ran to lock the doors and ran back to his computer area. He figured he made $120,000 on the webcast, would make at least that on the photos, but all that paled compared to what he had planned for tomorrow. He stopped and stared off and space as he thought about the incredibly passionate sex with Penny.  
  
He had lots of women and some great sex, but no one had ever responded to him the way Penny had. She had been incredibly sensitive, wildly orgasmic and fucking her in front of the cameras had been unbelievably awesome. He rocked back in his chair and thought about photographing her in a series of photo shoots. Maybe he would just find another reason to fuck that dreamy, wildly passionate body.  
  
He shook away his fixation and focused on the cash at the end of the rainbow. He began to load some of the better photos to a special auction website quickly and added some video sections from the webcast. He wanted the bidding for this succulent piece of young womanhood to start now and by the time delivery was made he hoped to be a millionaire.  
  
He shook his head again remembering the wild passionate sex they just shared. Then he said out loud, "Whoever gets her is going to be one lucky SOB."

**Model Slave Ch. 02**

Penny walked home on unsteady legs and her mind was still lost in a fog of debauchery. Her body was still tingling and occasionally she would have to stop to steady herself as a full body passionate shudder seized her. She had left all her underwear behind and her unfettered bouncy breasts were diabolically rubbing her hard thrusting nipples against her sweater. The result was her nipples were being constantly roused and agonizingly caressed. As she walked her still swollen and slick sex lips would squish together with her clit still sore but aching in need.  
  
She had hoped that the walk would allow her time to cool off and get things in perspective. However, her sweater's soft caressing of her breasts, specifically her nipples was sending erotic jolts to her already aching clit. Her walking created an incessant friction between her slick and swollen pussy lips, only heating her clit even more. She had never felt her sex lips this swollen before and they still seemed to be pleading for more.  
  
Long after the orgasmic tremors faded, Penny's accelerating passion forced her to stop, catch her breath and steady her shaking legs. Her breath was coming in heaving gasps, which only made turgid nipples rub more eagerly against her sweater. On top of everything else, everyone on the street was looking at her inflamed and shivering body and she knew what they were seeing.  
  
She knew her face had the rapturous look of someone, that only an hour before, discovered the overpowering bliss of unrelenting orgasms. She knew they could tell she had been mercilessly fucked and she was still naked under her clothes. This only enflamed the blistering erotic fire rampaging through her and she quivered as she watched the people staring hungrily at her. The sudden image of people watching her have an orgasm on the sidewalk almost sent her into the passionate abyss she was trying to avoid.  
  
She had been a respectful proper girl. Back in Nebraska, she had been the head cheerleader and the homecoming queen for two years. She had been the valedictorian and everyone knew with her brains and beauty the world was her oyster. She had come to the city to make it as a model and expected it to be as easy as the rest of her life had been. However, she wasn't prepared with a great portfolio and the constant rejection had left her resolve shaken. That had led her to the photographer's studio.  
  
There a world she never imagined opened up. She had only had two sexual partners and neither had been even adequate lovers. As a result her only orgasms had been by her own hand and they were nothing like what she had just experienced. She found freedom when the photographer bound her and her mind soared with expectations. The camera and an audience had been an incredibly powerful aphrodisiac. The combination of bondage and exhibitionism had kept her on the edge of bliss and the slightest touch from the photographer had sent her spiraling into orgasmic nirvana. Her whole world had been turned upside down in last couple of hours.  
  
On her walk back to the apartment she tried to think logically, but the incredible ecstasy of the last couple of hours defied logic. She knew no matter what, she had been changed. She could never go back to straight sex and she wanted to feel those lusting eyes caressing her body. She wanted to be bound tightly as her body was forced to accept the blissful agony of multiple orgasms. She wanted more, more of what she had discovered last couple of hours and the change would be forever.  
  
Penny finally made it to her apartment and as soon as the door was shut she stripped off her clothes and fell into bed naked. The silky sheets caressed her already inflamed skin and soon she found her body squirming trying to get more stimulation. Her nipples throbbed, her belly heaved and thighs steamed as the sheets stroked her still sensitive body. Suddenly Penny was back at the studio with ecstasy rushing through her core.  
  
Soon her hands were joining the sheets in caressing her body and as she tweaked her nipples she imagined the crowd watching her. She rammed two fingers inside her twat as she remembered the unrelenting and unstoppable orgasms while she was strapped to the X-frame. She remembered watching the numbers of people watching the webcast soar higher along with the explosive force of her orgasms.  
  
Suddenly her body gloriously blasted into orbit again as her fingers pummeled her pussy and twisted her nipples. She remembered the numbers of greedy people watching her body consuming and gravity defying cums. They all watched, hungrily feeding their own needs, while she couldn't move or stop the sensual onslaught. While she replayed it in her head she shattered into yet another body clinching cum.  
  
She shattered again and again with her mind's eye unwilling to release the fresh images of her sensual degradation. Finally her exhausted body finally took control with Penny slumping into an exhausted, dreamless sleep.  
  
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Penny woke slowly the next morning, feeling drugged or hung over. Her muscles protested as she tried to stretch herself awake while the sheets caressed her still sensitive body parts. She groaned painfully stretching her sore muscles combined with her sensitive and equally sore nipples and pussy. As she lay in bed reliving yesterday's events it felt like an erotic dream, but her aching body convinced her it was real.  
  
Penny wanted to logically think about everything that happened yesterday. With the sensory onslaught and her minds unwillingness to let go of the bliss she felt, she had been unable to think logically about her time in the photography studio. She had always been a logical thinker, so everything that happened the day before had been against her nature, or so she thought.  
  
She had been happy and even joyful back home, but nothing and her entire life compared to the Nirvana she experienced yesterday. The pleasure had taken control of her mind and body, and she had eagerly submitted to the physical enchantment. In her own mind Penny had logically planned her whole life's path and none of it included the bondage, exhibitionism and wild orgasmic jubilation she experienced the studio.  
  
The question she was asking herself was: can she go back to her old life's plan or should she embrace this new sensual path? While she was trying to logically chart career path, her hands began to caress her body in response to her subconscious cravings. Her hands hefted her breasts as her fingers reached to pull on her nipples. The minute she pulled on her nipples a jolt of passion rocked her body banishing all logical thinking from her mind.  
  
As her hands continued to tease her breasts, Penny knew she had her answer. She couldn't abandon these new feelings, they were part of her now and if she was honest with herself she craved and needed this passion. She stopped thinking and let her hands roam her body luxuriating in the soft sensual caresses. She let her mind drift away as her hands softly delved into all of her secret places. Only the need to take care of her morning bodily functions took her away from this luxurious, sensual indulgence.  
  
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Penny emerged from the bathroom with toilet still running in the background and her hands damp from washing. She saw all of her hastily discarded clothes lying on the floor and as she tremblingly picked them up a business card fluttered to the floor. She picked it up and it was the card from upscale clothing store that the photographer had given her. He had given her instructions to go purchase a sexy clubbing outfit and he even given her $500 to do it.  
  
The card made memories of yesterday's photo shoot rush back to her mind and body. She stood frozen for a moment gazing at the card as a rush of erotic memories made her dizzy. She slowly walked over to her apartment's small kitchen and poured herself a bowl of special K cereal. She added some blueberries and milk to the bowl then still naked sat heavily on her stool. As she slowly ate her breakfast concoction she kept turning the card over in her other hand wondering if she should do what the photographer had asked.  
  
She knew if she continued down this path days like yesterday could become her norm. She thought about what her parents and her friends would say about yesterday's photographs and she knew they would disapprove. However, yesterday's wild erotic and passionate day was the most thrilling and exciting thing that ever happened to her. If she was candid with herself she wanted to feel it again. She knew this was her last chance to go back to being a good girl, because if she went to that store she could never go back.  
  
She finished her breakfast, washed her dishes and left them on the rack to dry. In her foggy haze of contemplation she walked back to the bathroom and took a long luxurious bath. She let the heat of the bath water soak her aching muscles until the water turned tepid. Then as the waters heat dissipated she lazily soaped her body paying special attention to those erotic areas that had been so abused yesterday. She ended the bath shampooing and conditioning her long luxurious hair and as she dried herself off she knew she had made her decision.  
  
She wrapped her long hair in the towel, piled it on her head and stood gazing into the mirror. She had always thought she was pretty, but was she sexy like the photographer said. Penny still couldn't visualize what other people saw as sexy and to her she was pretty, could even be beautiful sometimes. However, she didn't know about sexy and her tight athletic body was full of handsome responsive curves.  
  
Maybe that was it. Yesterday she had responded to the erotic stimulation with lust, unrivaled hunger and jubilation. Her body responded with all her athleticism as she contorted in spastic euphoria and maybe that was sexy. In any case, she knew she couldn't abandon the overwhelming erotic and sensual passion. It was part of her now and she had to go to the dress shop.  
  
Now that her decision was made she had to figure out what to wear. After she blow dried her hair she started off with her skimpiest Victoria's Secret thong and she knew a bra would be a waste of time. She slipped on a tartan, plaid, pleated miniskirt and added a simple white blouse. She buttoned only one button below her breasts and then knotted the tails of the shirt beneath her breasts. The tightly knotted top gave her breasts some support and still left her belly bare. She slipped on some thigh high stockings and sexy but comfortable walking sandals.  
  
She looked at herself mirror and thought she looked like a very sexy decadent school girl. Her hair was swirling around her shoulders and breasts in a beautiful golden swarm. She briefly debated tying her hair up in a ponytail, but she felt sexier as it swarmed around her shoulders and decided to leave it free. She slipped the card and $500 into her purse and headed for the store.  
  
It was a long walk, about 26 blocks, so it gave Penny lots of time to back out or change her mind. However, the closer she got to the store the more excited she became. After being shown to hundreds of people yesterday, the thought of purchasing some more revealing and risqué clothing had her twittering with energy.  
  
When she reached the store she stood outside for a few minutes looking at the mannequins and the minimal fashions covering them. The clothing seemed to fit into two categories, either skintight, or showing lots of skin. The thought of wearing something like the fashions in the window gave her butterflies and made her tremble with anticipation.  
  
She took a deep calming breath, straining her tight crop top as her breasts filled the top. She looked down at her tightly stretched top with her hard inflamed nipples leaving large lumps tenting the blouse. She realized there was no doubt that she wanted this and her body was showing her true feelings. She looked at her refection in the display window, pulled her shoulders back, stood straight maxing out at her 5' height and went into the store.  
  
She walked up to the counter and gave the business card to the cashier. The cashier took the card and pulled it down below the counter, running it under a black light so she could see where it came from. When she saw the mark on the back of the card her eyes quickly flitted to the gorgeous innocent standing in front of the counter. She knew what fate awaited the girl standing in front of her as she paged Lisa to the front counter.  
  
None of this registered with Penny, but when Lisa came out her breath quickened and she knew she was in for another wild ride. Penny was looking at the most gorgeous woman she had ever seen and she was dressed to show off every asset. Her skirt was so short that Penny could see where the cheeks of her ass met with her killer legs. The top was a smoky transparent crop top that barely covered her nipples, leaving some of the bottom of her breasts exposed. Not that it really mattered, because the aureoles and nipples of her breasts were blatantly visible through the fabric while being enhanced and presented beautifully.  
  
The long expanse between the bottom of her breasts and low rise of her skirt was gorgeously naked with her skin shimmering with a satiny finish. She had the perfect Barbie doll figure, with large breasts, very tiny waist, tight muscular hips and everything was in perfect proportion. Likewise, her face was flawless and showed off her brilliant blue eyes. Her hair was a short pixie bob that seem to define the shape of her face.  
  
Penny realized that very few women can wear the outfit she had on, but Lisa looked incredible. As Lisa walked towards her, Penny thought she was seductively gliding in one moment and doing a stripper strut in the next. Her walk was elegant, sexy and decadent at the same time drawing attention to all of her various incredible body parts. Her hips rocked seductively back and forth showing off her incredible butt, legs, including her glistening and undulating muscular belly. Her breasts bobbed and wobbled on her chest in a seductive presentation drawing attention to her beckoning nipples. Her eyes glinted in a seductive amusement, like she knew that wherever she went she dominated the room.  
  
Penny had always thought she was beautiful, but now she felt positively ugly next to Lisa. There was something else and as she watched Lisa's walk towards her she felt desire welling up inside her. Penny had never felt this way towards another woman and once again her world was being turned upside down. She shook her head to clear these thoughts, but something about this woman exuded sexual desire and no man or woman was immune.  
  
Lisa reached the counter, took the business card from the cashier and then turned to face Penny. Lisa stood there for a second with her eyes slowly traveling up and down Penny's body, probing and measuring as she went. Penny felt like Lisa was stripping her clothes from her and she shivered as she felt naked and exposed in the woman's presence. She pulled her shoulders back, sucking in her nonexistent belly and standing tall for this woman's inspection. She felt the sudden need to please Lisa and Penny wanted her to like her.  
  
"So, you want to be a model and you just had some pictures taken for your portfolio. The photographer sent you here for some clubbing clothes, am I right?" Lisa said in a soft seductive tone.  
  
Suddenly Penny felt very inadequate and tongue tied as she responded. "Um ... yes ... I mean I want some sexier clothes. ... maybe some ... well things to wear to a club."  
  
Lisa smiled knowingly, wrapped her arm around Penny's naked waist and began to steer her towards the back of the store. Lisa's face suddenly transformed from the decadent seductress into a friend with a smile full of warmth before she said. "Turn yourself over to me and I will turn you into a goddess that no man or woman could resist."  
  
Penny mindlessly followed Lisa to the back dressing rooms, with her words sinking in creating a flush of desire. Lisa's hand was slowly and seductively caressing her waist as she guided her and Penny felt her womanly folds began to moisten and thicken yearning for what she hoped was to come. Lisa opened the door to the room at the back of the store and maneuvered Penny into the large room. Penny had never seen a dressing room this large before.  
  
The room was the size of her bedroom back home, but all the walls were mirrored. However, the decorations in the room are what made penny's nipples harden. A spreader bar hung from the ceiling with leather manacles attached to each end. There were also directors chairs all around the walls for people to view whoever was bound in the middle of the room.  
  
Yesterday's passion was suddenly alive and trembling inside Penny's body. In her mind's eye she could see herself bound to the spreader bar, naked with a room full of people watching. Her steps faltered as Lisa continued to guide her into the middle of the room and Penny's breath quickened in anticipation. Lisa's hand began to caress higher on her waist heading towards her breasts, while she leaned in and began to nibble Penny's ear.  
  
"Oh God." Penny gasp as her body came alive with passionate hunger coursing through her body. Her legs trembled and she was finding it difficult to walk with the quivering in her belly and the heat between her legs. Lisa stopped her in the middle of the room and turned her so she was facing her.  
  
Lisa whispered in a seductive passion laden voice. "Now let's see what we have to work with."  
  
Penny stood compliant in the middle of the room as Lisa began to undo the shirts knot and button between her breasts. When it was open Lisa stripped the shirt from Penny leaving her topless in the middle of the room and being scrutinized by a wicked sexual devil. Lisa reached up with both hands lifting and caressing Penny's breasts, with her forefinger and thumb she toyed with her nipples.  
  
"Oh my, these beauties are magnificent and real too. You are a beautiful woman and by the end of the day you'll be one of the hottest women you've ever seen."  
  
Penny barely heard any of these compliments. Lisa's hands and fingers on her breasts and nipples were sending lightning bolts of fiery passion traveling through her body. Everything seemed to center in her yearning very wet pussy. Penny stood compliant as Lisa continued to toying with her breasts and nipples. She closed her eyes and reveled in the feelings Lisa was giving her. She had never had another woman touch her like this but oh God it felt so immoral, so wicked and so good.  
  
Lisa's hands abandoned her breasts and then lifted Penny's arms into the leather manacles where she buckled her arms above her head. Lisa inspected manacles and gave a subtle nod and then her hands went to strip Penny of her skirt, shortly followed by her thong, stockings and shoes. Now Penny was standing completely naked and compliantly bound in the middle of the room. She hadn't said a thing except for some gasping shuttering breaths and a couple of moans.  
  
Lisa began to scrutinize her with her hands touching and caressing as she went to. "Oh I love your splendid breasts combine with your tiny waist this gives us lots to work with. Your legs are magnificent, firm toned and shapely and look at this ass, small and firm like a little boys butt. However, your hips and butt have magnificent womanly curves. You don't have a big bubble butt and that is good because it would look out of place on you."

Lisa stepped back appraising the innocent naked beauty bound in front of her and she nodded her head in acceptance. Penny was the perfect submissive so far and hadn't uttered anything negative, only whimpers of pleasure. As Lisa looked at her lust laden eyes and she knew Penny was a rare innocent, inexperienced and natural submissive. Not to mention a stunningly gorgeous woman.  
  
Lisa backed to the door, opened it and shouted, "Fitz you're up first and Candice come in here to figure out your color scheme."  
  
Penny had no idea what was going to happen, but the butterflies in her belly turned into massive anticipatory tremors. She was bound naked in the middle of the room and Lisa was inviting in others to view her. Her nipples hardened, her pussy gushed and goose bumps erupted all over her body. She stood taller, thrust out her breasts and sucked in her already flat tummy, wanting to wow the people coming into the room.  
  
A small diminutive man swished into the room followed by a gorgeous woman that could have been Lisa's sister. Both halted in front of Penny with their eyes devouring her naked displayed body. The woman was the first to speak as she muttered. "Oh my, she is deliciously stunning. Can we play with her?"  
  
Both turned their heads and looked at Lisa. She nodded her head up and down, but then said. "Just a little, we have a tight schedule and make sure you leave some for me." Lisa crossed her arms cradling her bountiful breasts and watched as her two underlings advanced on the exquisitely bewitching young woman bound hanging in the middle of the room. She was anxious to see if she was as deliciously impassioned and wildly orgasmic as the photographer had described.  
  
Lisa had seen snippets of Penny's videos in the mist of her orgasmic overload in front of the cameras yesterday and she wanted to see the real thing. She turned to a control panel near the door and flipped a switch turning on the video recorders. Next she held a toggle switch in the up position and watched the spreader bar lift towards the ceiling with Penny stretching higher until her toes barely touched the floor. Only then did Lisa stop her rise by releasing the toggle switch.  
  
Lisa leaned against the wall watching as Candice latched onto Penny's left nipple with her mouth. Lisa felt her hunger increase as she looked at the delectable morsel being buffeted by her minions. The stretch had forced gravity to elongate her already athletic body, leaving her abs thin and muscular. Penny's breasts were lifted high on her chest with her ribs popping against her skin. Lisa thought she was beautiful before, but now she was sizzlingly erotic and she felt a yearning to ravish her. She held her passion in check and watched Penny writhe before the hungry mouths and fingers of her underlings.  
  
As the two people entered the room Penny felt the same excitement she had yesterday when she discovered she was being broadcast via webcam. When their ravenous eyes raked her skin, Penny's breath locked in her chest as their hunger merged with hers into a greedy torturous need. She saw their appetite showing in their eyes and being bound she couldn't stop them. The smoldering fire in her loins flared into an inferno and once again being bound released her from her upbringing. She felt gluttonous desire griping her body and she knew she wanted to be their play thing as much as they did.  
  
Penny swiveled her eyes to Lisa just as she gave consent for Fitz and Candice to have some fun. Before Lisa had stopped nodding she felt four hands and two mouths ravishing her heated flesh. Candice's mouth and lips were mauling her breasts while her hands roamed freely over her belly and hips. Fitz was digging through her hair as he kissed down her back and his hands were already caressing his ultimate goal, her succulent ass.  
  
Penny had difficulty breathing as the white-hot erotic fire flowed through her. She gasp and mewled as several hands, fingers, mouths and lips seemingly bombarded her every part of her sensitive skin. She started to shake with unrequited passion and then she felt her body elongate as she was pulled off of her feet. As Lisa held the switch, Penny's body was overextended with her toes barley touching the ground. This gave the amorous duo more overwrought and erogenous skin to devour.  
  
Somehow hanging helplessly in the air made Penny feel more vulnerable and heightened her intoxicating ecstasy. Penny couldn't close her eyes willing herself to watch Candice and Fitz ravage her in the mirrors. However, they both had other thoughts as Candice began stroking her clit and Fitz her brown star. No one had ever touched her asshole before and she hadn't even thought of that being an erotic part of her body.  
  
Penny felt like a marionette with both of them stroking her erotic holes and she had no control as they tugged on her erotic strings. Penny's eyes popped open as a jolt of electrical passion flashed through her body pushing her towards her orgasmic abyss. Her hair swirled in a golden cloud around her as she shook her head with the mind-altering lust taking control of her.  
  
When Candice slid two fingers through her womanly lips and began thrusting inside her, Penny felt like she was on the crest of a tidal wave rushing towards an explosive void. Then Candice began slamming her palm into Penny's clit with her fingers caressing her G-spot on every thrust and that was all it took. Penny's body shattered magnificently as the tidal wave slammed her into an ocean of ecstasy. Her belly clinched spasmodically as she tried to curl into a fetal ball, but Candice held her legs and continued to drive her orgasm higher.  
  
Penny jerked back and forth as wave after wave of feverish desire bombarded her tormented body. As Candice kept plunging her fingers in and out Penny's throbbing quim, her lips kept mauling her nipples. Fitz took advantage of Penny's exquisite rapture and plunged his tongue into her brown star reaming her virgin hole. As Penny felt the tongue in her backside a high voltage jolt pounced on her already contorting body with chills running up her spine. Then Fitz replaced his tongue with his finger sliding through her sphincter, into her colon and meeting Candice's fingers inside Penny.  
  
The dual assault in both her holes exploded in her head and Penny felt like she was losing her mind. No had ever touch her asshole and it was so dirty, so depraved and it thrilled her to the core. For a brief second she looked up and saw Lisa's hungry eyes devouring her and that was all it took to send Penny into an orgasmic paroxysm. Her body bucked and twisted rocking back and forth trying to unseat the fingers in her loins that were pushing her to the edge of sanity.  
  
Lisa watched Penny's surprised look of unexpected bliss crossing her face and with rapture showing on her face. Lisa though she was achingly gorgeous. She had lost all pretense and her face was showing the real, passionate and dazzlingly elegant woman that she had kept hidden from the world. For a moment Penny's hard orgasmic spasm obscured her enraptured face as her swirling golden mass of hair created a cloud around her. Just as suddenly her wildly jubilant face reappeared with her hair swinging behind her.  
  
Penny's eyes were wide open in disbelief and her mouth hung open as she silently screamed her rapture. Her mind was lost in bliss that eclipsed yesterday's decadence, with her unseeing eyes lost in the sea of colorful erotic fireworks. The tendons on her arms and legs were popping against her skin as carnal shockwaves slammed her body. Her body was straining against her bonds as she alternately rejoiced in the bliss and then tried to get away from the overwhelming debauchery.  
  
Lisa had enough and walked over to Penny pulling Candice's fingers from her pussy, while Fitz continued to ream her backside. She knelt in front of her and sucked her pussy into her mouth drinking the nectar from Penny's gushing fountain. Her tongue and mouth hungrily devoured Penny's essence like someone that had been lost in a desert. Penny was transported to a whole new level of paradise when her entire body locked in a rigid exultation of euphoria.  
  
Penny thought she had lost her mind and body completely losing control of who she was. Euphoric tsunami after tsunami swept through her body leaving her drowning in an ocean of mindless enraptured sensations. She felt washed out to sea and she had no control of how she felt or where she went, she only knew she never wanted it to stop.  
  
Lisa pulled back from Penny's delicious nectar long enough to shout, "Enough".  
  
With that command Candice gave Penny's diamond hard nipples one last lick and nibble and stepped back. Likewise, Fitz pulled his finger from Penny's sphincter giving her cheeks and dark hole a last nibble and lick, rising to stand and walking in front of her. Meanwhile Lisa sucked Penny's succulent pussy lips back into her mouth for one last taste and then began kissing her way up Penny's shaking body.  
  
After kissing across her concave and quivering belly she arrived at her wobbling breasts and hard petulant nipples still shiny from Candice's saliva. Lisa had a difficult time nibbling on Penny's nipples, because hard gasping breaths were forcing her breasts to sway and bob invitingly. After she paid attention to Penny's seductive nipples, Lisa stood looking into Penny's blissful face partially obscured by her golden hair.  
  
With her hands she parted Penny's hair tucking it behind her ears and now her she could stare into Penny's gloriously devastated face. Penny's eye were only now starting to clear of the lusty light show, but her mouth was wide open gasping and trying to catch her breath. Lisa took advantage of that starting by nibbling on her lips and then drove her tongue into Penny's mouth dueling with Penny's tongue.  
  
The triple assault that had sent Penny rocketing into space quietly ended with first her nipples, then her ass and finally her pussy devoid of any stimulation. As she felt the fog of lust start to clear she felt Lisa kissing up her belly and breasts and it felt soft and sensual in contrast to the previous wild jubilation. Through her passionate fog Penny could see Lisa's face coming towards hers. When her lips touched hers Penny's breath caught in her chest.  
  
Never had she been kissed so softly, so sensually and it took what little breath she had away. Then Lisa's tongue demanded entry into her mouth and Penny joyfully accepted it and for the first time tasted her own essence still clinging to Lisa's lips. She tasted sweet and tangy and she loved the favor as it enveloped her tongue. Then Lisa's tongue began to dominate her mouth and she forgot about the taste.  
  
Lisa slowly disengaged from the kiss and stared into Penny's ravaged face. Lisa knew what the plans were for Penny and her heart softened, because here was a very special young lady. She was ravishingly gorgeous, wildly passionate, softly innocent and untouched in many ways. Lisa knew Penny was just discovering who she was and where she was going. All of that will soon be taken away and she felt her heart ache for what she will soon have to endure.  
  
Lisa nodded her head and Candice toggled the switch lowering Penny into Lisa's arms. She unbuckled Penny's arms helping her gather her shaky legs underneath her. Lisa looked into passionate eyes, gently kissed Penny on the lips and said, "Now we begin".  
  
Fitz and Candice surrounded her and held Penny's arms as they steered her out the door to begin the preparations. Fitz was the hair stylist and after wetting it, began to cut her hair, leaving it long and luxurious tapering it to the middle of her back. Mostly he cut around her face to frame and highlight her beautiful eyes, her rosy cheeks, sharp cheek bones and full pouting lips. When he was finished cutting he washed, dried and curled her hair.  
  
Penny hadn't planned on the wild passion or the hair styling when she came to the dress shop, but she was stunned when she saw the results. Her face still had her orgasmic glow, but her hair framed and highlighted all the best features of her face. Penny knew this was easily the best her hair ever looked and she felt more beautiful than ever.  
  
Candice was the makeup expert, but not just with her face. When Fitz finished Candice took over experimenting with oils, emulsions and body makeup. She kept blending and trying colors until was happy with the color and effects on Penny's skin. She took out a razor and made sure her under arms, legs and loins were all free of hair. Candice rubbed moisturizer over Penny's entire body starting with her legs, then over her hips, ass and belly. Finally she covered Penny's breasts, shoulders, arms and neck. Penny had no idea why Candice was doing this, but it was soft, sensual and she was tingling all over by the time she was done.  
  
Candice rubbed oil over her arms, legs, belly and back and then began her special body make-up. She started applying her special skin solution to her legs and worked her way over her body. Penny watched with rapped attention as her skin was being transformed into this satiny, flawless expanse of sensuous purity. Only Penny's erotic goose bumps interrupted Candice's flawless creation.  
  
When Candice was finished her entire body had been pampered, massaged, her skin softened and reinvented. As Candice stood her in front of a 3-way mirror, Penny couldn't believe this was her. Her skin was a slight shade darker, but every blemish or flaw had been erased. Her skin had a satiny polished look and she thought she looked like a living doll. The lady in the mirror was incredibly beautiful, regal, majestic and Penny was astounded that this was her. She looked in the mirror to the side and saw Candice, Fitz and Lisa all watching her and smiling broadly like proud new parents.  
  
Penny turned oblivious to her nudity and hugged all of them, with tears glistening in her eyes. As she pulled back from the hug Lisa guided her back into the dressing room where she had a whole rack of clothes waiting. Lisa had opted for the skin revealing fashions instead of the skin tight variety and began trying many of the different styles on Penny.  
  
The first outfit was a draping top that left most of the insides and outsides of her breasts uncovered with only her nipples just barely hidden. The top was made of tightly woven beads and reminded Penny of a Plains Indian squaw outfit. Penny shuttered as she thought of the crowd's eyes hungrily caressing her exposed skin, then a beaded loin cloth for the bottom completed the Indian look. The loin cloth only had a roughly four inch square covering the front and back with the sides completely bare. Only the small leather strip, tied on the sides, holding the loin cloth together, marred the stunning expanse of naked skin.  
  
Penny knew she couldn't wear anything underneath without ruining the dramatic look. As she looked at herself in the mirror her insides quivered at the thought of wearing this in public. As though she could read her mind Lisa said, "You're scared to wear that ... aren't you?"  
  
Penny looked at her, cast her eyes to the floor and nodded. Lisa came over and with her finger under her chin lifted her face so she could look in her eyes.  
  
"Do you really see how incredibly beautiful and sexy you are. Look into the mirror and tell me what you see." She whispered dramatically.  
  
Penny looked in the mirror and saw a virtually naked woman with only scraps of cloth keeping her from being completely naked. However, the woman in the mirror didn't even look like her. She was a beautiful petite living doll and the outfit did seem to look stunning on her. Penny didn't say a thing, but she couldn't believe that spectacular and erotic image in the mirror was her.  
  
Lisa grabbed her by the arm and said, "Come with me."  
  
Lisa walked her to the front of the store where about half a dozen customers were shopping. Penny's steps faltered and she almost tripped trying to stop the customers from seeing her. She heard several appreciative gasps, a soft wolf whistle and one customer say, "I want to look like that."  
  
Penny lifted her eyes and looked into the faces of the customers in the store. Both men and women all seemed to be stunned or in awe of what they were seeing, but they all loved the look. As she looked back, all of them continued to stare at her, some with envious of looks and others passionately desirous of her artful display. It didn't seem to matter whether it was man or woman, everyone looked at her with wonder and marveled at the living doll outrageously dressed in front of them.  
  
There was one exception, a distinguished gentleman in the corner. He was incredibly handsome, but he was older, distinguished with gray hair around his temples. His body was hard, chiseled and virile with his powerful body impressively contained in his tight leather vest and pants. His face was rugged and manly, with an expression of casual interest as his eyes roamed Penny's barely concealed figure. However, his eyes held a dark hunger that made Penny blush with embarrassment and desire.  
  
Penny felt stripped naked and on display as his eyes casually seemed to discover all her hidden assets. Then suddenly he turned his gaze to Lisa giving her a knowing look and brief nod, before turning back to his smartphone and reading his emails. This sudden dismissal stunned Penny and she pulled her arm from Lisa's grasp. She wanted him to notice her, to want her, so she began to walk through the store trying to attract his attention.  
  
Something about the man in the corner made her quiver inside and she suddenly felt a craving for him. He was the most masculine and dominate man she had ever seen. His presence seemed to pull at her like a magnet and if he had wanted her all he had to do was ask and she would be his. She had never felt such a longing before and she desperately wanted him to want her.  
  
She glanced at the man in the corner as she began to strut and shimmy across the room. Penny had no idea what she was doing. She had never worn anything like this, been this exposed in public and she had never had to try and get a guy interested. She was way out of her comfort zone, but every second of this was thrilling her. She tried to remember how she saw models or even strippers move so she could be more seductive.  
  
Penny watched the mirrors seeing what happened with her breasts, her butt, legs and belly when she tried different walks. She shifted her hips and watched the exposure of her entire leg with her pussy barely covered. She loved the sexy undulation of her belly with most of her breasts peeking out of the top. She felt like a sexy goddess as she frolicked around the floor. She chanced a furtive glance at the man in the corner and he was watching her every move intensely.  
  
The hunger in his look sent chills down her spine and moisture between her legs. She turned her back on him in a sexy pirouette that gave him a complete view of her entire naked backside as she walked back to Lisa. Lisa was smiling proudly as Penny strutted towards her and Penny's face lit in a sultry, sexy smile reveling in her new found sensual identity.  
  
Lisa and Penny clasp hands as they headed back to the dressing room. Lisa was delighted with her new sexy ingénue and Penny had never felt as beautiful or sexy as she did now. As they entered the dressing room they fell into each other's arms in a hug celebrating the new Penny.  
  
Lisa kissed Penny affectionately and said, "How about we try some of these other outfits?"  
  
Penny grinned and excitedly said, "Please, may I? I have never felt this sexy or beautiful before and I would love to try a little more."  
  
They tried on four more outfits with the first being a gossamer Genie Harem outfit that Penny loved. The man in the corner never looked at his email the whole time she was modeling this outfit. His intense stare made Penny strut a little more excitedly as she felt his eyes devouring her barely hidden body.

The next outfit was a shred dress and Penny blushed the entire time. In the dressing room she wasn't sure if she could even wear this in the shop. Her breasts and nipples would poke through the dress and nothing was hidden. As she modeled the dress the man in the corner watched her hungrily as her stunning figure peeking through all the rips in the fabric. His hard gaze made her tremble inside and Penny was shaking with erotic tension after modeling this outfit.  
  
As Penny came back to the dressing room she had a hungry and desperate look on her face. Lisa knew the exhibition and teasing was having its effect on her and Penny's womanly juices could ruin all the clothes if she didn't get some relief. Lisa untied the shoulder straps and as the dress cascaded down her body one of the splits in the dress hung on her firm thrusting nipple. Only her breasts undulation from Penny's electrifying gasp, released the dress from her inflamed nipples grasp.  
  
Penny sagged against Lisa as the overpowering ravenous desire weakened her legs. She desperately wanted the man in the corner to possess her, ravage her and mercilessly fuck her. After yesterday she knew she wanted to be controlled, to be overwhelmed and feel the unrestrained rapture that changed her life. Lisa knew it too and began to pinch her diamond hard nipples. Penny's body shook as her innocence was once again stripped from her and replaced by a white-hot needy desire.  
  
Penny still wasn't used to the idea of a woman touching her so intimately, but she ached for the bliss to sweep her away. She fantasized about the man in the corner as Lisa's fingers slid into her drenched pussy. She imagined his meaty cock inside her, pounding her, forcing her to shatter into a series of explosive cums. She dreamed of his eyes taking possession of her as he filled her over and over with his cock. In her fantasy, she could feel his demanding hands, smell his musk and taste his skin as he greedily transformed her into his erotic temptress.  
  
Lisa began to stroke her clit with her thumb as her fingers pounded inside her and that was all it took for Penny to shatter into a magnificent, writhing orgasm. Lisa pulled her fingers from Penny's quim and licked the delicious juices from her glistening digits. Penny blushed as her mind cleared of the lustful overload, but she knew that Lisa enjoyed sending her into orbit. As Penny looked up into Lisa's eyes she felt a warmth and kinship that she had never felt before with another woman. It was like Lisa knew the voyage of discovery that she was going through.  
  
Penny softly kissed Lisa's cheek and whispered, "Thank you." Then looked nervously away and walked shakily to the table for the next outfit.  
  
The next outfit was a backless cowl neck top that barely covered her breasts and a short micro miniskirt. Penny liked this one, but it almost seemed mundane after the other outfits. The man in the corner seemed to like the outfit and never once looked at his email. His demanding eyes pulled at Penny and she felt captured or drawn into his possessive gaze. She knew that he was used to being obeyed and if commanded she would deliriously follow his orders. She followed his stare and quivered as she once again pirouetted giving a scintillating view of her entire naked back as she went to the dressing room.  
  
The last outfit was a white microkini underneath a white fishnet dress. The microkini covered the aureoles of her breasts and little more leaving most of her breasts available for everyone's viewing pleasure. The bottom was a thong with a very tiny pouch that barely covered her pussy lips and she never could have worn it without the shave this morning. The fishnet contained large openings that hid nothing, but tantalized with views of the body underneath.  
  
The dress was very short barely covering taut shiny ass and Penny pulled on the bottom of the dress to cover her a little more. Then she looked down and realized it didn't really cover anything anyway and only drew attention to the sultry display underneath. To Penny the white thigh high boots accentuated and revealed the long expanse of sensual shapely thigh and only seemed to highlight the shortness of the dress. She guessed that was the whole point of the dress ... to show off her body.  
  
Penny was very disappointed as she exited the dressing room in the last outfit. The man in the corner was gone. She wanted to continue her attempts to seduce him, but now he was gone and even though she was disappointed she still looked for someone new. She saw a rather average man in the store and focused her attention on him in her attempt to seduce him with her outfit. He was not even a challenge and had his tongue hanging out in the first minute.  
  
For Penny the outfit for tonight was a tossup between the first Plains Indian outfit and the fishnet dress. In the end she chose the fishnet dress, but with a modification Lisa suggested. Lisa removed the fishnet dress, then the microkini top and placed white pasties over her nipples, covering her again with the fishnet dress. As she moved around the dressing room Penny noticed that her unfettered breasts moved freely and more erotically. The seductive wobbling of her breasts underneath the fishnet caused the dress to ripple across her body with her silky luminous skin underneath gleaming in the light.  
  
The majestic presentation of the new erotic Penny was now complete. As Lisa had promised in the beginning she was now a regal goddess that no man or woman could resist. Her impassioned allure and incredible beauty was now on display for everyone to see.  
  
Penny and Lisa hugged with both grateful for their time together. Then Lisa led Penny out of the dressing room and into a back room where Candice and Fitz had some food and wine laid out in celebration. They all ate, drank, laughed and cried together until it was time for Penny to head for the club. Penny felt like she was part of something special and her time here had changed her and taught her things about life and herself. She gave each of them a hug and a kiss before she got into the limo for her ride to the club.  
  
Penny felt exuberant as the limo pulled away. Today had been an incredibly wonderful day. She felt more beautiful than she ever had and she was wearing a gorgeous dress with a new hair cut and makeup. In addition, she felt a friendship with everyone in the dress shop. Yes, it had been a great day, with her only regret being the man in the corner. She still felt his intense demanding eyes on her and she quivered inside.  
  
As Lisa, Candice and Fitz watched Penny leave they felt a sadness and a heavy heart. They knew what fate awaited her and if they could they would save her from that fate, but they couldn't. None of the other girls had touched them like Penny had. Her gorgeous, seductive innocence would soon be destroyed and they couldn't stop what had already been put in motion.  
  
They watched Penny's receding limo until it turned the corner and then they all silently headed back into the dress shop with heads held low.