**Model Slave**

by[Oupa99](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=1439151&page=submissions)©

**Model Slave Ch. 07**

The case had pretty much fallen apart because anyone that had been either a witness or defendant was either dead or missing. Agent O'Connor and Patrick met at their favorite diner, oddly enough called The Diner. As Patrick came inside he saw O'Connor slumped in a booth with his head held in his hands. Patrick slammed his hand down on the table as he slid into the booth opposite his friend. O'Connor jumped in his seat with his hand reaching beneath his jacket for his FBI issued sidearm. His hand relaxed when he saw Patrick in the seat across from him.

"You ass hole, I could've shot you." As he looked at his friend across the table O'Connor's face slowly morphed from his startled expression into a wide grin. "You look like a man that is getting wildly fucked by a very beautiful submissive model."

Patrick's Cheshire grin got even bigger as his friend confirmed some of his feelings. "Well buddy, you got part of it right, she is wild, crazy and incredible woman in bed, but she is so much more than that. Hell man, I think I'm in love with her and you know that never happens to me."

O'Connor slapped him on the shoulder and laughed. "You mean the hardhearted dungeon master has finally met someone that can make a dent in the shell around your heart. Even the mighty must fall at some point. It's about time and I'm very happy for you. I hope you guys can be as happy as Denise and I are."

Both their smiles started to fade the same time as their minds started to go back to the case. O'Connor shook his head and lamented, "They're cleaning up their messes faster than we can make a case. We don't have anybody left to indict, they are either dead, missing or in hiding, but the end result is the same, we're dead in the water."

Patrick stayed silent for a few minutes watching the aching disappointment and hurt in his friend's face. Over the years as he had gathered information he had passed most of it to O'Connor, but he never told him how he came by the information. He wasn't sure he wanted to tell him now, but he felt sorry for his friend and slaver network needed to be dismantled.

"O'Connor, haven't you ever been interested where I dredge up all the leads I get for you?" Patrick said slowly to his friend, while staring into his eyes.

O'Connor slowly came out of his stupor and light began to shine in his eyes again. He knew Patrick had some trick up his sleeve and was about to help him in ways he never imagined. His morose quickly faded away only to be replaced by the intense inquisitive cop, ready to fight injustice wherever he finds it. O'Connor stayed silent waiting for his friend to reveal where he was going with this line of questions.

Patrick looked at him and then began slowly. "You already know that I'm very heavily involved in the BDSM community and that I do seminars, as well as, training sessions worldwide. What you don't know is that every session I do I cultivate a web of spies and informants. I have someone in almost every slaver organization or at least the ones I know about. However here's the rub, my old friend, you have multiple leaks in your organization and I will not risk anyone's life giving you information."

O'Connor started to object but Patrick held up his hand saying, "You know you have leaks as well as I do. All of these people have entrusted their secrets, their very lives to me and I will not put any of them at risk. Too many have already died or been enslaved. You saw it yourself with Dr. Swartz's takedown, someone in your own organization tipped them off. You know how ruthless these people are and I can't risk anyone's life by giving you information that could compromise them."

O'Connor and Patrick stared into each other's eyes and you could almost hear the wheels turning as both trying to find a way out of this dilemma. Patrick started speaking slowly, "You conduct a mole hunt in your organization and don't forget these people are very well-funded so include your higher-ups. Share your findings with me when I'm convinced no one else is in danger I will begin giving you the additional information."

"We will begin domestically but most of the funding and most of the clients comes from overseas so you're going to have to do the same thing with any of your overseas contacts. We need to make sure that my sources will not be put in danger and until I'm convinced you don't get the information. So Interpol and your overseas operations are going to have to conduct mole hunts as well. Do you concur?"

O'Connor was already in the zone trying to figure out how to uncover the moles and shook his head slowly up and down. Patrick continued, "Obviously you need to go through the bank records of anyone on the task force and your higher-ups and I'm sure you'll get a couple of people this way. However, that's not going to get those that are smart devious ones that covered their tracks well. I also have a huge list of spotters, people like the photographer who find an unwitting victims. Once you've cleaned out the obvious moles via their bank accounts, we can selectively use the slave spotters as traps to find the other moles."

"When I'm convinced we finally rooted out all the moles, then we can start going after the big fish. O'Connor you see how these people work, so there's a good chance none of these people will ever go to trial, but instead will just disappear. I think both of our goals should be to make it very painful and dangerous for the customers. If there are no customers there is no reason for the slave trade. Unfortunately, all of these customers are very wealthy and influential so you are going to need high-level by sponsors both domestically and internationally."

O'Connor stared at Patrick with an intense focus gaze, forceful with hard determination. Just then the waitress came and took their order. As the lunch came and they went to work on a plan to make sure that everyone feeding slavers information would be incapacitated. Patrick gave O'Connor a list of 100 spotters to use in his mole hunt and Patrick gave them six months to complete the task. Only when Patrick was convinced the slavers sources of inside information had dried up would they move to the next phase.

He knew it would take a long time, but now they had a plan. If they kept it between themselves Patrick was convinced that they could pin the slavers back on their heels and keep them there. This would not be a fight that ever ended because as soon as they took care of one boss another would take his place. However, he was convinced they could save lots of lives and their efforts were worth the cost.

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The Clothing store where Penny had first seen her Master was expanding. They were adding a high end adult toy section and they wanted to kick it off with wildly sensual spectacle in their display window. In the beginning Lisa had alerted Patrick that Penny was unknowingly going to be auctioned and set in motion their passionate love affair. The store held a special place for both of them and for Penny this was where she first saw the man that captured her heart and rules her body. For Patrick it was the first time he felt Penny's loving eyes reach in and tug at his heart strings.

So for this occasion Lisa called in her chits and requested that Patrick put on a show with Penny as the model. Patrick took Penny to the store under the guise of shopping for some outfits and they looked for some very revealing and erotic clothing as well as previewed the new adult toy store. Patrick took note of every outfit or toy that caused Penny's eyes to widen. When he felt like he had a good list of both toys and clothing he had a conference with Lisa and they developed a plan for the grand opening display.

While at the store Penny changed into a transparent blouse, thong and a very short micro skirt. The skirt barely covered the firm globes of her ass and allowed the bottom of her cheeks to peek through. Her breasts wobbled excitedly against the blouse, tenting the blouse and making her already turgid nipples even more enflamed. Penny felt like she was walking around naked and she very nearly was. For the most part she was excited being shown off, but when someone stared at her like a piece of meat she would blush with embarrassment.

They left the store while Lisa made everything ready for tomorrow's exhibition. Penny had been so turned on by all the toys and the thought of wearing some of the erotic clothing that she requested that Patrick take her to the main room at the club and in front of a crowd, use her. Patrick still had the list of toys in his head, but decided against using them. He wanted tomorrow's demonstration to contain some surprises for Penny.

Patrick also decided that Penny needed to stew in her own passionate juices for a while and learn some discipline. He headed for a restaurant that catered to Masters, their slaves and the secretive nature of the restaurant allowed almost anything. He wanted her to understand and appreciate that he was her Master and he controlled her body. To make his point Patrick fondled Penny's breasts and pussy the entire drive. By the time they got there Penny was gritting her teeth, teetering on the edge of a massive cum.

As she got out of the car her Master cuffed her hands behind her back and then they walked to the restaurant with Penny walking dutifully behind and to the right of her Master. The walk was torture with her pussy lips squishing together and her clit throbbing between her legs. Her engorged sensitive nipples were thrusting against her virtually transparent blouse visible for everyone to see. The sway of her unfettered breasts rubbed her nipples maddeningly against the blouse adding to her needy frustration.

By the time they reached the hostess Penny was almost insane with lust. She knew if she didn't cum soon she would go crazy and when the hostess ask them to wait for a few minutes while they cleared a table she snapped.

"Oh God hurry it up will you."

The hostess visibly cringed and responded, "Yes Mum we will hurry."

Patrick looked at Penny with a slight frown, but Penny missed the look on his face. She stood shifting from one foot to the other adding stimulation to her already throbbing clit and nipples. Patrick couldn't let this lesson go to waste so he sat in one of the chairs and jerked Penny off her feet draping her over his lap. He flipped up her skirt exposing her delectable ass and preceded to rain hard swats on her unprotected tush, only her thong protected her modesty. Very quickly overlapping red handprints began appearing on both cheeks of her luscious ass.

Penny was startled when he pulled her over on his lap, then when her flipped back her skirt and began to rain hard whacks on her ass cheeks. He spanked her hard and she yelped as her ass quickly turned cherry red. She was humiliated, embarrassed and fought to maintain her dignity. She stubbornly refused to let her tears fall, beg for mercy or cry out with the pain she was feeling. However, the fact that her dominant master took her in the entrance of a restaurant had her hotter than a firecracker.

Her unfettered breasts were swinging wildly inside her blouse with each blow. Her turgid nipples were sending jolts of erotic fire throughout her body as they continuously scrapped against the blouse. The pain, the shame, the exposure and her needy pussy all served to make her squirm in his lap hoping to gain the release she craved. Patrick saw this and stopped the spanking of her ass, but instead spread her legs and spanked her thong covered pussy.

For Penny everything got worse and each swat on her pussy was a high voltage jolt that went straight through her throbbing clit then spreading throughout her body. She felt like her head was going to explode and every swat on her pussy / clit sent showers of sparks through her mind. The intensity had her gasping for breath and some of the fight left her as her master took control of her body away from her. She fought him, but both knew what the outcome would be as she released her stubborn struggle, accepting her master's discipline.

"Oh please Master I'll be good, Oh God I going to explode ... cum ... Oh God ... please Master, Please."

Patrick gave her two more swats for good measure, watching Penny tremble and quiver trying to control her body. Then he caressed her strawberry red ass feeling the heat coming from her skin. He turned her over, sat her up in his lap and it was then that Penny saw the crowd gathered around them watching. Her face flushed red with embarrassment and humiliation before she hid her face in his shoulder. Patrick was having none of that and turned her face to the hostess and said.

"Penny my Pet you were a brat and need to apologize to this young lady for hurting her feelings. You are to do whatever she requires you to do as an apology."

Penny dropped her eyes and softly said. "I apologize for my bratty behavior, will you please forgive me?"

The hostess looked skyward with her eyes darting around as she said, "Did someone say something?"

Penny looked up at the angry face of the hostess and knew she was going to have to do much more.

As she sat shaking on the edge of an explosive cum, she looked at her Master and ask, "May I leave your lap and speak to the Hostess?"

Patrick gave a proud smile and said, "Yes you may."

Penny's humiliation was at an all-time high as she shakily crawled out of her Masters lap and on to the floor. She tried to her aborted orgasm aside while she crawled over to the hostess stand and kneeled in front of the hostess saying. "Please forgive my bratty behavior."

The waitress stared at Penny for a couple of seconds and then turned around with her back to Penny with her ass mostly in her face. The implication was clear for everyone in the restaurant and Penny's face blushed bright red as she knew what she had to do. She wanted to look back at her master in the hope that he would give her a reprieve, but she knew he wouldn't. She had done this to herself and needed to pay the price.

Penny's hands were still cuffed behind her back, so she couldn't just grab the hostess is skirt. She reached out and with her teeth grabbed the hem the hostess's short skirt and lifted it until her ass was fully exposed. She leaned forward and placed a long sensual kiss on the hostess's left butt cheek and then repeated it with the right cheek. She slowly let the skirt fall back in place covering the hostess's backside. Penny leaned back on her heels as the hostess turned around and faced Penny.

"Apology accepted." The hostess said in a soft and sensuous tone.

Suddenly the dam broke and everybody in the entryway began talking, the hostess got back seating people and Penny's Master helped her get to her feet. Penny looked up into her master's eyes and saw love and pride in his eyes. However she also saw an expectation lurking there and she knew she had response that was due him, so she dropped her eyes and said.

"I am sorry master for embarrassing you and I have no excuse for my bratty behavior. Thank you for punishing me, showing me the error of my ways and thank you for allowing me to apologize to the hostess. May I please beg for your forgiveness?"

Penny looked up into his eyes and saw nothing except pride and love. His smile grew broader as Penny dropped her eyes and laid her head on his chest. In a deep rumbling voice that made her nipples harden while setting off quivers deep inside her he said. "You are forgiven, but understand my Sub you represent me and any bad behavior reflects badly on your master, requires punishment and must be corrected."

The hostess led them back to their table with a saucy swing in her backside. As they started to sit Patrick said loud enough for everyone to hear, "Skirt up and bare bottom on the chair."

Penny glanced at her Master, demurely dropped her eyes and flipped up the back of her skirt. She gasp loudly as her burning inflamed backside came in contact with the cold rough chair. Her face burned with embarrassment as everyone watched reaction to the cold chair and with her arms still bound behind she couldn't hide. She looked at her Master and he was staring at her with an amused yet proud and loving look. She remembered his words and straightened her back, proudly presenting the body her Master owns, to the crowded restaurant.

The Hostess bent over and whispered in her ear. "Any time you want to use those soft sensuous lips again my ass is always available." Then she stood up and walked back to the hostess station with an exaggerated swing to her hips.

Penny blushed again and glanced around at the crowd, then dropping her eyes as being her masters sub began to sink in. This wasn't just a game that they played in the bedroom, this was a lifestyle and she was expected to live it all the time. Nothing brought that home more than her current situation. She was sitting in a restaurant on her bare ass and her hands cuffed behind her. Her transparent top showed her magnificent breasts and hard turgid nipples then she straightened her back, proud to show everyone what belonged to her master.

Part of her was embarrassed at being shown this way and wanted to fight the humiliation and shame. But another part of her felt wild freedom and exhilaration. She loved the spectacle that she had become, however she could only do it under orders of her master. With him she would do things she never even dreamed of and if he commanded it she would do even more.

She needed him more than she needed air to breathe. Pleasing her master was all she cared about now and she realized with that thought she had never been happier. She didn't care about her career, her parents, keeping up with the Jones or what anyone except her Master thought of her. She realized that she truly is his sub and her face broke out in a glowing smile at the thought. She loved him and would do anything he commanded of her, except she would not be shared. He could strip her, show her to a crowd, flog her, spank her or bind her anyway he wants, but she would not let anyone else touch her.

She sat quietly while, proud to be seen as her Masters sub, while he ordered their dinner. Her face glowed with her sudden submissive realization, but her body throbbed with the intense fire her Master had built inside her. From her flaming red ass cheeks, to her throbbing and pulsing clit, to her achingly hard nipples her body burned for her Master's touch. Then she got her wish.

Patrick reached and pulled her chair closer to his and then slowly ran his hands up the inside of her thigh. He spread her legs as he went until he reached her thong covered slit, but he didn't stop there as his fingers went underneath the thong and into her drenched pussy. From the moment her master touched her Penny's whole body rippled with anticipation. Her nipples almost burst through her transparent blouse they hardened so quickly and goose bumps broke out over the rest of her body. When his fingers entered her she sucked in a deep shaky breath and then softly moaned as her body tensed.

Patrick methodically sawed his fingers in and out of Penny's clasping pussy staring into her eyes as he did. Penny gasp and shuttered as she was immediately back on the edge of an orgasm. Her head lolled back on her shoulders as her eyes glazed over with the burning need inside her building into a bonfire. Her eyes drifted shut and she gulped air as she tried to control the searing heat her Master was creating in her womb. Her eyes popped open as she felt a light slap on her nipple.

"Eyes on me, I want to see everything through your eyes." Her master said sternly.

Her eyes stayed glued to his as she grew hotter with his expert fingers doing things she never dreamed of. His other hand began unbuttoning her blouse and then reached inside and pinched her left nipple. For a second Penny couldn't breathe as her throbbing nipple joined with aching clit and the excruciating ecstasy threatened to push her into her orgasmic abyss. She gathered strength from her Masters eyes and barely held on, pushing her orgasm back just enough.

Suddenly he pulled his fingers from her and sat up in his chair as their appetizer was brought to the table. Penny glanced around in a panic ... 'He couldn't leave her like this' she thought. He had kept her on the edge of an orgasm since they left the dress shop and her whole body was throbbing with need. She was desperate to cum with her nipples so hard they felt like they would burst and her pussy was swollen, red and slick with her needy juices.

As her mind came to the realization that there would be no orgasm she looked around and noticed that all the other tables were arranged in a semi-circle around theirs. Everyone was watching her and watching her master play her body like a Stradivarius. She was the show for this evening and her face blushed red with embarrassment. However, at the same time there was a pride in her bearing. She belonged to her Master and he was proud enough of her to show her off to his friends.

Patrick stuck a fork full of the appetizer in front of Penny's mouth and she gratefully took a bite. She chewed and swallowed the morsel without tasting it. Her body was still shaking with unrequited passion as her eyes poured love into his. With her eyes she told him how proud she was to belong to him and she let him know she wanted to give him the most precious gift she had ... her submission.

He continued to feed her until the appetizer was gone and then he stripped off her thong. Then he unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it behind her letting it hang from her bound wrists. She was stripped naked in front of the lusty crowd with only her skirt bunched around her waist. Something in Penny had changed she wasn't embarrassed, she was proudly defiant, celebrating being her Master's sub. With her eyes she challenged him to push her, use her and let her prove that she is worthy of the great Master Patrick. She wanted to show everyone here that she belonged to him.

Patrick smiled at her, proud of her challenge and he nodded his head silently mouthing 'I Love You'. Then he began again with his fingers, tongue and mouth stoking the fire inside her. Finally she couldn't remember there were people watching it was only her Master. She had made a vow to herself not to beg or plead, but show her master that she was strong and worthy of him.

Patrick was in rare form as he took his love on an erotic journey the likes of which she never imagined. By the time their salads came Penny's eyes were glazed with a wide open surprised look and her mouth opened and closed silently. Her stiff body was glistening with perspiration while all her muscles under the skin were knotting and trembling. The effect was devastatingly erotic with shifting reflections of light as her muscles and skin never stopped its shimmering light show.

Penny had trouble breathing as each new sensation piled on top of the last banishing all thought. Her mind was soaring through space, being driven mad by every touch, caress, slap or kiss. Every sense was heightened and every touch magnified, but it was never enough to give her the orgasmic relief she desperately craved. She never begged or pleaded, but every breath contained a whimper or moan.

As the salads arrived Patrick stopped his torment and lightly slapped Penny's face and kissed her until her eyes could focus on him again. As their eyes joined the crowd around them disappeared and their hearts merged. Something very special was happening. They already loved each other but this was different. They were becoming one, two sides of the same coin, separate, but joined together.

When the salad was done Patrick used some rope and tied Penny to the chair with her legs spread wide. Then he began again, but added a vibrator and riding crop to the torment. The riding crop would lightly strike directly on her nipples or clit sending bolts of erotic lighting through her body. Then the vibrator would sooth her tortured flesh as a counter balance to the crop. His lips, tongue and fingers also joined in and almost immediately Penny was back, flying in the special space dedicated for subs.

It was never enough to send her over the edge and her whimpers and moans turned into breathless pleas. "Oh God, Please Master, Oh God Please."

The entrées arrived and Penny never came down from her flight in sub space. She chewed and swallowed each bite mechanically without tasting anything as her master fed her. Her eyes were still glazed over as the food was finished and he began again.

Penny went to a whole new level of sub space and her whole body opened desperate for his soft touch or torment. Whatever he wanted to do, she wanted it too. She just wanted to give herself completely to him and gone was any rebellion. She soft whispered her pleas.

"Please Master ... Oh Master ... Use Me ... Take Me ... Yours ... Master Yours ... Please Oh Please Master."

Patrick's heart swelled in his chest. The spoiled Princess from Nebraska was being stripped from her and her defiance was fading. Penny felt it too, she no longer wanted to resist, but to bask in her Masters control over her. Not just her body, but her heart, her mind, her soul and free will. She wanted to give all she was to the only man that ever made her feel like this.

Every other man she had would be so enamored by her beauty they would tolerate her willful petulance and her spoiled Princess ways. However, her master stripped all of that from her and she lay before him with her heart open and bare ready to submit to anything he desired. He could have crushed her or abused her, but he didn't he understood that a woman's greatest gift is her submission. He took her gift, cherished it and treated it with the reverence it deserved.

With that he gave her a reward, told her to cum and put the vibrator directly on her clit. Every cell in her body exploded, rejoicing in the release her Master granted her. Her body locked, rigid in a silent explosion and she couldn't breathe, think or move. Only when her vision began to fade into darkness did her body relax enough to catch a breath. Then she screamed the cry of a joyful banshee and blasted into another cum just as big. Her body convulsed in the chair and without the ropes she would have fallen.

Penny's eyes were as big as saucers and the power surging through her was unlike anything she ever felt. She had been kept on the edge of an orgasm for close to an hour storing erogenous energy and now that erotic power had been released. The awe, bliss and rapture on her face filled Patrick loving pride. At this moment she was the most beautiful and incredible woman he had ever seen and his love for her created an ache in his chest.

Penny had no control over her body as untamed enthusiastic spasms gripped her body. Her eyes were glued to her Master's intense loving eyes as he took her from one massive cum to another, never letting up. Patrick loved watching his woman express her wild and exuberant elation with all her muscles rippling beneath her skin as she contorted passionately. She was especially gorgeous at moments like this when she had been stripped of her models facade and freely showed the pure passionate woman inside.

Penny had always been shy and modeling allowed her to step into someone else's shoes and pretend she was a gorgeous fantasy girl. Her master had taken her out of her shy models persona and let the real Penny come out of hiding. At moments like this she glowed with passionate beauty, radiated erotic womanhood and was the personification of Aphrodite, the love goddess. The affirmation of the crowd and loving fire in her master's eyes only reaffirmed everything she was feeling inside.

With every spasm her body rejoiced and sang the praises of the man that gave her this unbelievable bliss. She adored the man that pulled her out of her shyness and let her inner light shine like a beacon beckoning others to see what she had become. Every glorious muscle rippling cramp sent her spiraling towards the sexy, sinuous, incredibly stunning goddess she knew now she could be. However, only with her Master could she become the goddess of sex and love. Only he made her feel bewitchingly beautiful, scorchingly seductive and devastatingly loved.

Patrick pulled the vibrator from her clit and began to devotedly caressing her precious yet still wildly willful body. As her contortions began to fade Patrick used a towel beginning to wipe the glistening perspiration from her rippling skin. Then as her tremors began to fade he began untying the ropes that held her to the chair and finally removed the cuffs from her wrists. As the ropes loosened Penny began to sag in the chair limp and exhausted from her passionate, yet tempestuous surrender to her master.

The crowded restaurant suddenly burst into applause and cheers. For the audience this was the conclusion of an incredible demonstration of a submissive surrendering to her Master. For most it was a lesson in how deeply loving a master and sub relationship can be. Most were used to submission coming from whips, crops and paddles with pain and not from torturous passion. It was a lesson many took home with them.

Patrick dropped some money on the table that included a healthy tip and then gathered Penny into his arms. Penny's limp boneless body sat heavy in his arms as he carried her to the car. Along the way Penny wrapped her arms around him and snuggled into his neck and as she kissed his neck she whispered.

"Oh my God Master I don't have any words. I love you, I love you so much. You stripped me of everything except your love and I will be yours forever."

He sat her in the car and climbed into the driver's seat. Penny was glad his car had bench seats so she could easily lay her head in his lap. He could feel her almost purring as she softly said. "Master, I tingle all over and when I see you or hear you, my nipples get hard and I quiver all over. Just being near you excites me more than anything I have ever done. I can't live without you Master, I love you."

Patrick looked down at her head laying in his lap and her eyes melting his heart. He knew he was the luckiest man in the world and he had to tell her how he feels.

"You know Penny that tingle you get when you just look at me ... just to let you know your master gets the same kind of tingle. To know that you are mine, I have marked you as mine. Then when I see how much you love it when I mark you, punish you, take you and prove you belong only to me, well it fills me and sustains me like nothing ever has."

"Baby your master gets mind-blowing tingles from all of that. I want you to know it's not just you baby. Watching my red hand prints appear on your tight little tush and then watching your muscles ripple as you fight the passion flowing through you is staggeringly erotic. There is something primal about claiming and marking your woman and it goes to your very primitive soul."

"For your Master it is the most soul satisfying thing I have ever experienced and my love for you deepens with every session. I think you know what I mean because it is gut level satisfying for you too. To have me take you, claim you, strip away your pride and make you mine, goes to the most primitive part of your heart. From listening to you, nothing fulfills you like an intense session with your Master."

"My eyes fondle you as I tie you up, caressing your skin as I bind you and my hot hungry look sends quivers in your belly. You know my hunger is going to be taken out on you. My hunger for you only fuels your excitement, your anticipation, your anxiety and yes even a little fear of what is going to happen.

I am getting off on your anxious looks and your bodies quivering anticipation, but you're getting off on my slow languorous looks as I appraise you, my property. I am gazing at your body looking for places to drive you wild. Because I want to see those crazy, wild and wanton looks in your eyes, the ripples and quivers run all over your body."

"It goes back to the animal caveman days, claiming my mate, bending her to my will and then marking her so everyone knows she belongs to me. It's primal, erotic and satisfying at a basic animal level. Both our bodies react without thinking, just animal passion and mating rituals. I am claiming my mate. Your struggle is to prove your worthy, but you finally submit and you acknowledge me as your master."

"What we have is raw, deep, primitive, fulfilling and nourishing like nothing else. What you and I have builds a trust, a bond and a connection like no vanilla couple could ever achieve. You have to believe and trust me completely, without hesitation or qualms, knowing that I will always protect you and keep you safe. Likewise, I believe in your love, devotion and complete subservience. We have become part of each other and can't exist without each other. Our love and passion is deep down, at a gut level we trust each other and without any hesitation, believe in each other."

After that they drove home in silence, but no more words need be spoken. They were joined together and forever would be. They were part of each other now. When they came home Patrick soothed and cherished his Sub, his woman in heart rending after play. He bathed her, shampooed her hair and massaged her tired muscles before they fell asleep in each other's arms.

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The next day was Lisa's repayment for letting Patrick know about Penny and allow him to save her. It was the grand opening of the newly expanded Clothing store and adult toy store. Lisa had renamed the new store "Wicked" and with all the wickedly sensual clothes and toys the name fit perfectly. Patrick had told Penny she would be modeling some of the clothes, but had not gone into any detail of the modeling job.

Penny woke on top of her master, with his downy chest hair tickling her face and his scent swirling around her. Immediately her body broke out in goose bumps and her nipples hardened. She snuggled deeper into his arms listening to his heartbeat, letting his heat warm her and tasting his salty skin. Last night had been a turning point for her and the man in her arms was all she wanted in life. She was his Sub and after a lazy morning in bed cuddling, Patrick and Penny arrived at the store a little before noon.

Lisa had set up a small buffet for all of the people helping her work the grand opening. Patrick ate a hearty brunch, but Penny ate lightly nervous about what she was going to be modeling. Lisa and Patrick had showed her the outfits earlier and three were very diaphanous sleepwear. One outfit involved some very sexy crotch less panties and a peekaboo bra. Her nipples hardened at the thought of how they would be revealed in that bra. Another was a completely transparent baby doll nightie while the last outfit was a harem style sleepwear. The other two outfits are very elegant clubbing clothes and she really couldn't tell how that would look on her, but she knew she would be very artfully displayed.

Since they they're already at the store, they walked down to the display window. People were already standing outside waiting to see the show, but they would have to wait. Penny took one look at the setup and knew her new Master was going to play her body like a Stradivarius.

The backdrop of the window made it look like a forest, dark and foreboding lots of trees. Towards the left side of the set was a rope spider's web and Penny could only assume somehow she would be what was caught in the web. On the left side stage was a pole with a bench hanging off of it and on the bench was what looked like half of a small barrel.

Between the ropes and the device on the other end Penny knew she would be naked and on display for everyone to see. What he was going to do to her and knowing she would be displayed had her already excited. She looked at the device on the pole and knew at the end of the night she would becoming harder, faster and more often than she thought possible before she met him.

Penny came over to Patrick and stretched her arms around his neck, laid her head on his chest and quivered in his arms. Then she looked up at him with unwavering love, a lot of lust and then she said.

"Master you've taught me so much over the last few days, things I never dreamed or imagined and things I didn't know my body was capable of. But you knew, you've always known how far I could go and what I could do. I don't think I can even exist anymore without you, the love and the discipline that you give me. I know tonight you're going to push me to the edge again and I just wanted you to know I will make you proud. I love you Master, I will always love you and I will always obey you."

"Penny I think you know how much your master loves you and as much as I enjoy showing everybody that you belong to me, right now I would rather be holding you in my arms and making slow sweet love to you."

"Yes Master, after this, please show me how much you love me and take me again as yours."

Patrick drew the curtain across the window and then had Penny disrobe, once naked Lisa entered and began to dress Penny in a body revealing outfit. In each outfit her body was not covered but artfully and erotically displayed and as she looked at herself she was more than naked. Her breasts were almost completely displayed along with other sexy parts in most of the outfits. She was modeling the most erotic clothing she had ever seen and after she Lisa had her dressed her master created rope cuffs on her wrists and ankles.

Her master attached the ropes to each cuff and her arms were pulled above her head. With each outfit she was bound in a different position on the spiderweb. Each position was designed to display various aspects of her tight delicious body. Once Penny was dressed Patrick opened the curtain and from now on it stayed open even during the wardrobe changes.

She modeled the first outfit and it was an extremely elegant dress. It was floor length with a high choker collar that opened into a large keyhole opening that flared from her neck out to her shoulders. Then it swooped down in the center barely covering her nipples and leaving the insides of her breasts bare. It tied together with a thin strap around her sternum with two snaps and then flared behind her into a train behind her. Everything below her breasts was bare, but framed nicely by the dress. They completed the outfit with a thong.

Penny was attached a spider's web with her arms high over her head. This had the effect of all lifting her breasts almost completely out of the dress. The edges of her areolas be seen at the top dress. Penny knew that if she took a deep breath her breasts would burst out of the top of the dress. Penny could see the lust in many of the people's eyes on the other side of the display window. She could tell they were also praying for her to take a deep breath and release her breasts from their captivity.

Her very sexy belly, hips and beautifully toned legs were all perfectly framed by the dress and completely on display for everyone viewing. Penny's whole body trembled with erotic heat, just like the first time when the photographer broadcast her exposed body on the web. There was something about being the subject of everyone's erotic fantasies made Penny tremble with excitement.

As she scanned the crowd outside the window she could see the lust in all of the men's and some of the women's eyes. People were licking their lips are adjusting their crotch in blatant arousal and Penny felt every eye caressing her exposed skin. Penny looked down at her erotically displayed body and she imagined what her master's hands would be doing right now. Then she looked over at her master and he was beaming with love, pride and a lot of lust.

As she looked at him he nodded his head up and down and she knew what he was commanding her to do. She exhaled a shuddering breath and then gulped in a huge breath lifting her breasts out of the top of the dress and exposing her throbbing and thrusting nipples. Her face and chest flushed bright red, not from embarrassment, but with a scorching ravenous fever. All those lusting eyes only made her nipples throb and ache to be touched, licked or pinched.

Penny moaned passionately as she exhaled and her breasts would have dipped back inside her top except her turgid nipples caught on the upper lip of the dress. Penny whimpered as she felt the tug on her nipples and her eyes were pleading with her master to come and play with her. The pulling and scraping on her nipples, combined with all the lusty eyes raking her exposed skin had her writhing on the spider web.

Patrick watched his Sub writhe like a fly caught on a real spider's web. Her face was filled with passionate anguish as her body was filled with blistering heat. Her eyes swiveled to the gathering crowd, feeling their hunger and desire, returning to her master and once again pleading to be his plaything. He watched twist and squirm erotically presenting her body to the crowd for fifteen minutes before the next dress change.

For Penny this was the worst form of torture, to hang exposed to the crowd and her master never touched her. By the end of the fifteen minutes she was desperate for his touch, aching to feel anything her master desired. When he finally approached her she thrust out her chest pleading for his touch. Patrick grabbed both nipples between a thumb and forefinger and then squeezed. Penny gasp a whimpering moan and whispered, "Oooohh Yyyyeeeessss ... Oh thank you master."

Patrick kissed her and said. "You are being a good Sub and you will be rewarded if you keep it up."

She demurely dropped her eyes and responded, "Thank you master, I will do anything my master desires ... anything."

Patrick lifted her chin, looking deeply into her eyes feeling her love melt his heart and then he began untying her from the spider web. When Penny was standing on her quivering legs Patrick unsnapped the dress and stripped her in front of the panting crowd. Penny's eyes swiveled to the crowd wanting to see their lust as her naked body was completely exposed. Her Master latched onto her nipple and she returned her eyes to her master where they belonged. Patrick stepped back and Lisa came forward with the next dress.

Next dress was a fishnet dress very similar to the one she wore to the slave auction. Except this time she was naked underneath and fishnet hid nothing. Her glistening quim shown perfectly through the fishnet and her nipples to protruded through the holes in the fishnet. Her master lifted her into the air and bound her hanging on the Spider's Web in the shape of an X. For the next fifteen minutes Penny hung on the spider's web as the crowd outside grew and began to spill into the street.

A year ago she would've never dreamed of being bound, hanging defenseless, virtually naked in front of a crowd. She felt beautiful, helpless and sexy as her eyes darted to the crowd watching their reactions as they ogled her sensuously displayed body. Every eye seemed to caress her skin, making her womb knot and quiver, and her nipples throb and ache, with her love juices coding her inner thighs. She looked over at her master and her heart lurched in her chest. Oh how she loved this man with every fiber of her being and as she hung naked, powerless and vulnerable she realized how much. She loved being his play thing, she loved giving him power over her and she loved how he took control, made her feel things she never imagined and then made her his sub.

Time was up she was in once again unbound by her master and stripped in front of the gathering throng. He held her tight in his arms for a minute caressing her trembling satiny skin as she snuggled against his chest. As her master held her naked body she had never felt so gorgeous or loved. However, it was soon over as Lisa brought out the next dress. She was covered with drapes of see-through diaphanous fabric not really covering anything, but enhancing and drawing attention to the body underneath. They were now into the last three outfits which were all sleepwear.

This outfit was a harem outfit and the top was a vest with the large gap between her breasts held with two strings tied together. Large amounts of her and her breasts were displayed, but the material was so transparent that her thrusting nipples were on full display as well. Her entire belly was bare and the bottoms were more like see-through and diaphanous chaps. Penny shivered erotically as she realized there was nothing covering her bald and glistening pussy and they were on full display.

Penny looked at her master with the blistering heat in her eyes, pleading with him to play with her and let the crowd see that this body belongs to him. He looked back at her with the searing hunger in his eyes and Penny knew that soon she would have her wish. This time he tied her in a ballerina pose facing the spider's web. She was standing on one leg the other leg tied close to her head and her arms tied together over her head.

In this position her tight firm tush was the focus of attention. However, her swollen pussy lips could be seen shimmering between her muscular ass cheeks. For Penny this position was much worse, she couldn't see the crowd and her imagination was far more vivid than reality. She could imagine what the crowd was seeing and she envisioned people jockeying for looks at her exposed and gaping cunt. By the end the 15 minutes Penny had worked herself up to the blistering erotic heat and her pussy was dripping like a leaky faucet.

Penny's legs were quivering and shaking and had long since stopped supporting her. So when her master untied her from the spider's web she collapsed into his arms, desperately clinging to him. Her eyes were pleading desperately for him to do something to her and relieve the torture. As he stripped this costume from her Penny was shaking with the craving in her body showing through her frantic eyes. He gently kissed her forehead and said.

"My pet, you have been a good sub so far and if you continue will get your reward. I can see the hunger in your eyes and I know you want me to show these people I can play your body like a piano. You want me to drive you wild insane and if you're good all of these things will happen. So my love could control and let's get through the last two outfits and if you're good you will get your reward, but don't lose it to make me punish you instead."

"Yes master, but I need you so badly, I need to feel your love and your control. Thank you master for caring for me the way you do." Penny whispered into his neck.

Lisa came over and dressed her in the peekaboo bra and crotch less panties. Both were in white lace and very skimpy, not that it mattered since her swollen pussy lips and nipples were completely exposed. This time she was tied spread eagle against the spider's web and Penny thought this rather mundane outfit but give her a chance to regain control and cool down. However master had other ideas as he slid a remote control vibrating egg inside her pussy.

He whispered into her ear, "Don't let that slip out my pet make sure it's inside you always."

The next 15 minutes were pure erotic torment for Penny. Her master went over to the window and went through all the settings on the remote control. He was demonstrating each setting and their reactions on Penny's wildly thrashing body to the crowd. In her few moments of lucid thought she tried to clamp down and hold the egg inside her as her master command. However, each time she did it would slip further towards her lips and only the edge of the panties saved her from losing the egg. There were several times Penny felt her cum rushing towards her and she was powerless to stop it. Each time her master could tell by her face and body movements and he would back off, keeping her just on the edge.

It wasn't just the vibrating egg robbed her of her control, the crowd's reaction to her master's demonstration made everything 10 times worse. If it wasn't for the fact that her Penny had been bound to the spider's web she would've fallen to the floor. Her belly and legs were shaking with her muscles rippling under her skin. Her eyes were glazed in a lusty fog and she had lost the ability to control her body, her master was doing that now. When her master came to unbind her and get her ready for the last outfit, he had to hold her up because her legs would no longer support her.

As Patrick held her in his arms Penny's body was slick with perspiration and her mind was lost in an erotic fog. As he stripped her of this outfit she was whimpering with pleas of desperation. He looked into her vacant eyes and realized his plan was going to push her farther and then she has ever pushed her. He quickly dressed her in the diaphanous baby doll outfit that only succeeded in adding shimmering glow to the magnificent figure underneath.

He lifted her up and once again tied her to the spider's web with her feet off the ground. Penny was still shivering as her master removed the vibrating egg from her, but then he replaced it with a butterfly clit vibrator. He then slowly worked a vibrating butt plug through her sphincter and Penny began desperate pleas for mercy.

"Nnooooo, please master, nnoooo. I cum ... please master ... can't stop ... please master nooo."

Patrick stepped back, looking at the woman he loved. Her face was a mask of erotic agony and desperate need. Her body writhing stuck on the spider's web and she had never looked more magnificent than she did right now. He was so proud of her and she had never more stunningly beautiful than she did right now. He turned on the vibrating butt plug and watched Penny's body stiffen as she tried to control the fire burning through her. Next he turned on the butterfly clit vibrator and Penny arched away from spider's web like she had been shocked with a high-voltage current.

Patrick could tell she had no more control and was rapidly heading for massive orgasm, but he wasn't ready yet. He turned off both vibrators and watched her body sag against the ropes, gasping for breath. Once again he went the window demonstrating various settings in both vibrators. The crowd was in awe of Penny's erotic contortions as her master conducted a Symphony on her body. When 15 minutes were almost up he turned both vibrators to maximum and gave her permission to cum.

Every muscle in Penny's body rejoiced as her body arched away from the spider's web. Her stomach knotted into a hard six pack as her chest heaved trying to get air. All the muscles and tendons on her arms and legs strained against her skin as they tried to curl inwards and protect the erotic seizure in her core. As her first hard cramping cum eased a seizure racked her as a second orgasm piled on top of the first. The 15 minutes were up and Patrick turned off the vibrators, but Penny's body continued her wild and exuberant celebration with muscles rippling under her gleaming skin.

Penny had been in a fluffy erotic fog, floating in and out of subspace since her master first hung her on the spider web. She was drifting on a cloud with storms all around her and she was shivering as the passionate spring inside her tightened. She heard her master speak and then lighting struck. Her body and mind were struck by a massive jolt of loving power and she blasted into a space only her master could show her. The soft erotic cloud became a violent storm full of lighting, explosions and fireworks and it went on and on.

She lost track of everything until she felt her master stroking her body and kissing her face. As she started returning to earth she found herself in her master's arms and he was soothing her still spastic body. The clit vibrator was gone, but her ass was still stretched around the plug. Penny saw her Master and tears flowed from her eyes as the power of their love seized her heart and tightened in her chest. She pulled herself into his chest as once again his loving power controlled her and she had freely given herself to him.

Patrick whispered in her ear. "I'm sorry my love but the show isn't over, you have a lot more to endure and the best is yet to come."

Patrick walked around the display window giving his Sub a little time to recover and she was still shaking in his arms when she whispered.

"Master I am yours to use as you see fit. I am completely yours and I have given you the only thing I have to give because I love you. This body, this heart, all of me is yours for whatever and however you want me. I don't want anything or anyone else and all I am is yours. Continue Master and show everyone what you can do to your slave. Show how you can take my heart and mind to places I never dreamed of. Show everyone that I am yours to play with, yours to dominate and command."

Patrick looked down into the eyes of this woman and saw nothing but love. He saw Love that was freely given without expecting anything in return; love without expectations. Her love was innocent, pure and limitless. For a moment he stood still exalting in this incredibly beautiful, petite, sensuous and lovingly unbelievable woman in his arms. He realized that her gift of submission and her love was something very few men ever get and his heart swelled in his chest.

The first part of the show had been to present the stores fashions, but the second part was the toys. He slowly carried her over to the device he had built in the corner. Penny glanced at the device and sucked in a deep breath as she understood the full depth of this devilish device. It was a vertical pole with an adjustable cross bar designed like a bench. The cross bar had a Sybian adjustable vibrator complete with vibrating dildo and clit stimulators.

Patrick lowered the support bar with the Sybian and set Penny over it facing the pole. He started sliding the support member up until the dildo contacted Penny's pussy lips and began to slowly slide the dildo into her pussy. It was then that Penny remembered the butt plug was still in her because she was very tight as the dildo filled her. When it was completely embedded in her and her clit was in contact with the stimulators he then raised it a little more until Penny toes left the ground. Only then did he lock it in place.

He locked her hands in front of her in a pair of padded handcuffs and put the chain connecting the cuffs on a hook on the pole far above her head. He dipped his head and with his mouth began to work on her nipples getting them very hard, then attached nipple clamps with the chain between them going around at the pole. Now every time she jerked the clamps would tug on her nipples. By way of a demonstration and gave her a little swat on the ass and as she jerked away the chain held fast and her nipples received a nice yank.

"Oh Master, I see the genius of this. When I jerked away my nipples get pulled, getting an immediate twitch from my pussy sending my clit into the stimulators, causing me to jerk and tugging on my nipples again. Oh Master I love you so, you are a virtuoso the way you play my body."

He leaned over and gave her a teasing little kiss while his hands caressed her taut belly moving up to caress her tortured breasts and nipples. As he teased, caressed and kissed her, Penny moaned. "Oh Master your touch drives me wild ... God I love you so."

"I love you my baby, and the way you respond to me makes me feel like a god. You have given me the power to love you the way I do and the power to drive you insane with lust." Then holding her face in his hands and staring into those loves trusting eyes he added. "Baby, this is the last time I am going to display you and share your deliciously sensitive and passionate body with anyone. I only want you for me and I want to spent the rest of our lives loving each other. I love you so much and I ache when you're not in my arms."

Penny looked at him softy and lovingly as her eyes started to glisten, then she tilted her face up silently asking him to kiss her. He kissed her once more, turned on the Sybian to a clit throbbing setting and then said. "Are you ready to show everyone owns you and how you love your Master?"

As she nodded yes he looked to the display window and gave Lisa the nod to describe all the toys being used on Penny. As she described each toy he tug or caress her to demonstrate the toy and when she mentioned the butt plug he turned on the vibrator portion of that device.

There were at least one hundred people waiting for the show and they were four deep outside the window and more were coming every second. Within two or three minutes the crowd had doubled and they were eight deep outside the window with a lot of pushing trying to get a good view. He whispered into Penny's ear.

"There are over two hundred people watching you my love. They all want to see explode in orgasm, but they will just have to wait because you do not have permission yet, do you Pet?"

With that he gave a small tug on the nipple clamp chain and slid his finger through her pussy lips and into her pussy next to the dildo and began to lightly caress her g-spot.

'No, Oh Master ... Oh Oh Oh Master, No I can't cum without permission."

She started panting with her mouth open and head back. He couldn't resist and stuck his tongue deep in her mouth passionately ravishing her lips. She started quivering as he continued to ravage her with his tongue and finger. As he broke the kiss she moaned.

"Oh god Master, Oh God, Oh God, Oh God, you already have me close to the edge."

"I love how you respond to me, how sensitive you are to my touch; just make sure you don't cum till you have permission." He said.

He brought out a deerskin flogger and lightly swatted her butt and this set in motion the cycle of nipple tugs and pussy twitches Penny previously experienced. Penny's mantra of "Oh God" was continuing and seemed closer together. He used a languid pace and would lightly caress her with the flogger every 30 seconds or so and in between he would caress her belly, back, butt, breasts and clit. He was slowly, but more importantly, lovingly, building her passion with the goal of having her peak at about the 45 minute mark.

He knelt beside her and began to tease her brown star with the vibrating butt plug. Penny gasp and moaned loudly as she felt the plug teasing in and out of her asshole and he could see her quivering as her head rolled back and her mouth came open in an extended moan. She continued to writhe pressing her clit against the Sybian as he worked the butt plug in her ass until Penny was gasping and panting trying to stay the sensations racking her body.

"Oh Master ... Oh god my devious Master ... I'm so stuffed ... I don't know if I can stop the cum ... Oh Oh Oh ... My Master ... your driving me crazy ... oh god how I love what you do to me."

They were about 20 minutes into "The Toy Show" and he cranked up the Sybian a couple of notches.

Penny was squirming on the Sybian and he could see a concentration on her face as she started trying to hold back the orgasm that was lurking just over the horizon threatening to sweep her away. Her squirming and twitching would occasionally engage the chain attached to her nipple clamps and she would jerk back in response. Every time this happened he saw her face slip.

The nipple clamps were the dastardly part of this set up, because every time the chain yanked on her nipples, it broke her concentration and she was dragged closer to the orgasmic cliff before she regained control. He would make it worse for Penny because at odd intervals he would use the flogger on her trembling belly or quivering ass. Each time it would break her concentration for a second and she would slip even closer to that impending orgasm then she would beg to cum and let the orgasmic tsunami consume her.

"Oh God Master, Oh God ... I ... I mm Cumming, Oh God Master Please ... MMMaaasssttteeerrr."

Occasionally he would grab the butt plug and slowly work it in and out of her ass causing her press against the clit stimulator. Each time she would quiver closer to her orgasmic precipice with her head rolling erotically on her shoulders and her face a mask of blissful concentration. He could tell she really enjoyed the added butt play and remembered to add this to our private play as well.

He was really proud of her tonight, they had been going now for close to 40 minutes and the pained concentration on her face was obvious. A couple of times she had come really close to cumming but she had barely held her orgasm in check. Her body was glistening from the sweat created trying to keep her body from betraying her master's wishes. He could tell any more stimuli and she would be gone, No matter how hard she tried to hold it back, the orgasm was coming and it was coming soon. So it was time to help her along.

HE leaned over and caressed her trembling belly and then slid his fingers down to her throbbing clit and pussy and as he caressed her clit with his middle finger.

"OH GOD MASTER, CANT TAKE IT ... OH GOD ... SSTTOOPP CUMMING, OH GOD MASTER PLEASE ... MMMAAASSSTTEERR."

He whispered into her ear.

"The entire walkway is blocked with people watching you please your Master, are you ready to cum my love?"

"MMMAAASSTTEER ... OH GOD MASTER, PLEEAASE ... OH GOD ... CUMMING, OH GOD MASTER PLEASE ... MMMAAASSSTTEERR."

HE stood up from her, turned the dial on the Sybian almost to its highest setting and then as he began to use the flogger on her belly, pussy and ass, he said "Cum for me my Pet, Cum my Love."

Her body immediately went rigid with every muscle locked in orgasmic bliss. The chords on her neck popped against her skin in a silent scream, her legs shot out from under her in a hard spasm, driving the butt plug deep in her ass and her clit landed fully on the unrelenting Sybian. This blasted her into a complete new level of orgasm and everyone could hear her scream of completion.

" AAAUUUGGGHHH ... AAAUUUGGGHHH ... MASTER ... OH GOD ... MA MMMAAASSSTER ... AAAUUUGGGHHH ... MMMAAASSSTTTTEEERR ... KILLLLING MMEE ... MMMAAASSSTTER ... PLEASE."

He held tightly onto her as her body began uncontrollable thrashing on the machine. As her body flipped backwards she yanked one of the nipple clamps off and screamed again.

" AAAUUUGGGHHH ... AAAUUUGGGHHH ... OH GOD ... MA MMMAAASSSTER ... AAAUUUGGGHHH ... MMMAAASSSTTTTEEERR ... MMMAAASSSTTER ... OH GOD."

While he was holding onto her he bent down and took the tortured nipple into his mouth and began to suck on it and give it some of the loving it deserved. After he had revived the nipple into its naturally hardened state he pulled the other nipple clamp off and repeated the loving revival of the tortured nipple.

Penny's orgasm didn't seem to diminish at all, if anything it seemed like she was still climbing to higher and more body consuming orgasms. While her body was being buffeted uncontrollably in an orgasmic sea, her face had changed into a heavenly bliss and he could hear her whispering breathlessly.

"Master, Oh Master, Oh Master, take me, take me, I need you, I need you with me, I need you in me."

His love for her overrode everything else and even though they had a few minutes left he turned off the Sybian and lifted her off of the device. As he cradled her in his arms she put her shackled arms around his neck and whimpered in his shoulder as she continued to spasm and twitch. He looked over at Lisa and nodded for her to close the curtains then sat in a chair off to the side with her cradled in his arms. Went the curtains were closed and Lisa had left he gently stroked her face and hair. He lightly kissed her face and caressed those wonderful quivering curves. As he held her once again his heart ached with the overflowing love he felt for her.

He pulled her tightly against him and as held her he could hear her barely audible shaky whisper.

"I need to feel you in me master, I need to feel your love buried inside me."

He stood with her still in his arms, dropped his pants and as he sat back down started feeding his cock into her clasping, quivering pussy. Her tiny pussy was always tight around his thick cock, but with the butt plug still inside her quim was like a velvet vise rippling and clamping around his cock. Her body started quivering anew, but these weren't the body spasming orgasms she had just gone through, they were instead two hearts joining as one. She opened her eyes and staring through his eyes into his soul and he knew then he could never be without this woman. Their lips touched in soft gentle kisses as they breathed each other's air.

As he slowly began to slide in and out, her body was still cumming with quivering, shuddering, spasms. These were not left over from her previous orgasms these were new then they came from deep in her heart. Throughout it all their eyes and lips never left each other, this was a reaffirmation of their love and commitment to each other.

He started picking up the pace with long strokes from her pussy lips ending hard against her cervix. Penny's eyes held his, except during the hard pussy cramping cums and during those times her eyes rolled back of her head, quiver there for a second and then snap back looking into his eyes with renewed love. He was completely overcome by this woman, she had him and he would never let her go. Her cries this time were softer with more meaning and more love in them.

"Oh ... Oh ... Oh Master ... So deep in me ... Oh ... Oh ... More Master ... Take Me ... Own Me ... Oh ... Oh ... Make Me Yours ... Love me ... Oh So Big ... Oh So Deep ... Love Me ... Oh ... Oh ... God I Love you so ... I Love you so much Master."

She was cumming hard and her stomach muscles were cramping and trembling with the strain of the continuous orgasms. She was having a hard time keeping her eyes attached to his as her body was starting to thrash from side to side and he had to hold her tighter as he began to slam harder into her cervix. He reached around and moved the butt plug around as he pounded into her and could both feel the effects through the membrane separating her pussy and ass. It was all very erotic.

Her continuously clasping and milking pussy were getting to him and he could feel the cum start to boil to the surface. He held her tight and began to pummel into her and as she threw her head back he gave her neck little nips and bites as he growled.

"Penny your mine ... I love you baby ... and your mine ... I'm claiming you as mine ... Your mine forever and I'm never letting you go."

"Patrick I am yours ... I am all yours ... all of me ... always." She said.

She sat hard on him jamming his cock against her cervix and he began planting his seed inside her. They sealed their orgasms with a deep passionate kiss and he could feel her pussy sucking on his cock trying to pull his seed into her womb.

At that moment he confirmed his earlier decision, he was done sharing Penny with everyone, he just wanted her for himself.

Penny was still quivering in his arms as he carried her back to their apartment in the loft at the club. He placed her on the bed and laid down next to her, pulled the butt plug out of her ass, then pulled her tightly into his arms and cocooned her with his body. He felt very protective of this tiny woman that has captured his heart as he wrapped her in his arms trying to protect her, from what he don't know, but he knew he had to protect her.

As he held her in my arms and my chest began to ache and he felt it radiate down my arms and through my entire body. It was his love for this woman, this pain in his heart that could only be satisfied by her in his arms and his life. He had thought he had been in love before, but it was nothing like this, his need for her was almost like a powerful drug and he was heavily addicted.

It then dawned on him that by giving herself completely to him Penny has captured all of his heart, even the parts that he tried to hide from people. She has shown him what complete and total selfless love truly is and it's powerful, addicting and inspires you to greatness. Since she has given herself to him he feels powerful, omnipotent and the faith she has in him gives him the ability to do anything and achieve great things.

He guesses it's kind of a weird paradox that the submissive has all the real power. Her complete steadfast love and her complete unwavering trust and belief in him, has made him a better man. Her total faith in him means that he had to become a better man to make him worthy of the loving gift she has given.

The gift; the incredible gift that she has given him in presenting herself to him is beyond imagining. This incredibly beautiful, kind and selfless woman has turned the care of her heart, mind and body over to him. It's an incredibly daunting responsibility, but one he will gladly bear.

The End