**Model Slave**

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**Model Slave Ch. 05**

Patrick had to make sure his plan worked so he split his time between the airport hangar and the studio of the photographer that took advantage of Penny. He watched the auction house mostly through remote web cameras. The airplane had landed several hours ago at the buyer's private island. The buyers name was Dr. William Swartz and Patrick knew he was one of the founding members of this particular group of slavers. He had followed his movements from afar, knew how volatile he was and if Patrick's plan worked he figured any minute the shit was going to hit the fan.

Patrick had found an old, fat used up whore on a street corner and offered her $2,000 to take Penny's place in the shipping crate. He told her that danger could be involved, but she laughed it off saying she was almost dead anyway. He had waited for the pilot to run his usual preflight routine and this included using the restroom. He squirted some acid into the cylinder of the restroom lock freezing the lock and while everyone was fighting to get the door open he swapped Penny for the old whore.

He had to admit that carrying Penny in his arms out into the night felt like stealing a Rembrandt painting from the Nazis. Having her light delicate frame in his arms was exhilarating and looking at her softly innocent face in repose was heart rending. As he stared at her in his arms something changed inside him and his hard heart began to soften. He took her to one of the secure rooms in the BDSM club he co-owned and he knew everyone would watch over her while he was fighting evil.

He knew that once Dr. Swartz saw that his purchase was not in the crate, he would blow his stack and he was famous for his explosive temper. Beyond that Patrick had only guesses what would happen, but he knew Dr. Swartz would not stop until he had punished everyone involved and recaptured Penny. He hoped that the Photographer would be destroyed. He helped foster the illusion that the photographer was involved when he gave the photographer tickets for a 3 day cruise. This was supposedly for winning a photography contest and he knew that when Dr. Swartz found out he was missing he would think the photographer was behind the plot.

He also hoped that Dr. Swartz's wrath would flow over to the auction house and all his underlings at the hangar. He wanted to make sure everyone that touched his sister or Penny would be punished. He had remote cameras, parabolic microphones and wire taps in all three locations, he hoped to capture enough evidence to then send the authorities after Dr. Swartz. However, now it was a waiting game.

After about four hours of waiting a plane landed and taxied to the hangar. Before they closed the hangar doors he saw six large, rough looking men get off the plane and they quickly rounded up five men that worked in the hangar. They swiftly tied up all men from the hangar and then separated them, with one going to each corner of the hangar. The boss was left in the middle of the hangar with an older gentleman, maybe in his 40s and he seemed to be the one in charge.

All the thugs in the hangar were brutally interrogated and Patrick almost felt sorry for them. He captured and recorded all the interrogations and with his parabolic microphone and webcams. Multiple times the interrogators used the phrase "Dr. Swartz wants to know" and Patrick hoped this would be enough to at least start the investigation of Dr. Swartz. For over an hour the interrogations went on and his microphones and cams captured the entire screaming vicious grilling. In the end, none of the men knew anything and the six men from the plane left for their next assignment. When the hangar doors opened Patrick caught glimpses of five unmoving lumps of flesh surrounded by pools of what looked like blood.

The six men rented an SUV then drove to the photographer's studio. After a thorough search of the studio two of them took up stakeout positions and waited. Patrick knew the photographer would not be back until the following evening so he headed back to check on Penny. The second he allowed Penny into his thoughts he couldn't stop thinking about her.

He tried to think analytically and figure out what it was about this woman that affected him so. Physically she was the perfect woman for him, stunningly beautiful with a petite, athletic body while still having magnificent womanly curves. But that wasn't it, because over the years he had taken and trained dozens of incredibly beautiful women.

Could it be her innocence that affected him so? He knew there was probably an element of truth here, but there was something more. Her reactions to everything that happened were unrehearsed and completely pure. Unknowingly, she was incredibly passionate and expressed it honestly in wildly exuberant displays, but that wasn't it either. Her honesty, beauty, passion and innocence all combined to make her an incredible woman.

All of those things made her very appealing, however, but what he was feeling was much deeper than that. Patrick been in love before and it had been the most painful experience of his life. He vowed never let a woman get that close to him again, but one look into Penny's soulful eyes had captured his heart. He knew he had to be careful because he could already feel his heart pounding in his chest whenever he thought about her. His drive back to the club was long and soul-searching, but ultimately he had to see her and see where this went.

As he entered the club everyone greeted him warmly, but his thoughts were on the woman upstairs. He paused at her door, unlatched deadbolt and took a deep calming breath before he entered the room. One step into the room and he froze, dumbstruck by the sight in front of him. Penny was kneeling in a slave presentation position directly in front of him and he felt his heart lurch in his chest with the incredible sight.

She was kneeling, naked with her butt on her heels and her hands were clasped behind her back. Her back was straight with her breasts thrust prominently forward and her tiny belly sucked in against her backbone. Her golden hair was pulled behind her back ensuring it didn't obstruct her presentation and her eyes were cast downward looking at the floor.

Penny had spent the entire day of her confinement watching the BDSM channel. Whenever they had shown exercises or positions, she had practiced them. Everything she watched told her that she needed to speak or move only when told too and she needed to obey every command as if her life depended on it. She knew she had to control her body as well as her orgasms and she had hoped that she could be the woman that Patrick wanted. Patrick was still frozen in the doorway and she wasn't sure if it was a good or bad thing. She hoped that it was a good thing.

Patrick became unfrozen and finished stepping into the room, closing the door behind him. He squatted in front of Penny scrutinizing every curve of this incredible sight. He reached out caressing her cheek, reveling in the silkiness of her skin and feeling her trembling underneath. His fingers stroked over her face until they came to rest beneath her chin and then he lifted her face so he could see her eyes.

Patrick looked into Penny's eyes and saw them filled with deep, intense loving desire. Her eyes were also watery with fear etched into her face, but her gaze never faltered. Their eyes stayed locked on each other and Patrick saw what was in her eyes it was not fear of him, but fear of failure and fear she would disappoint him. Patrick dropped his hand to her breast; cupping it and feeling its weight fill his palm and with his thumb caressed her nipple.

Penny's breath caught in her chest as he hefted her breast. She gave a shuttering breath as his touch stoked the smoldering fire inside her and when he caressed her nipple lightning ripped through her. Suddenly it became clear that she hadn't disappointed him, he was very pleased and wanted her as much as she wanted him. Her face gave a momentary glimpse of relief before being replaced by a loving look and the desire to please him.

Patrick looked at her expectant face and passion glazed eyes as he said.

"Penny thank you for this, it was unexpected and I am very pleased. This is a slave presentation position and it means you are mine to do with whatever I want. I could torture you, abuse you, make love to you or do anything I wanted to you. Do you really know what you are offering?"

'Yes Master, I know what it means and I know I want to give myself to you." She whispered in a soft but deeply passionate voice.

Patrick was sure she didn't really know what she was doing, but her eyes and her body tugged at him. He knew he should walk away, but the temptation she offered was more than he could stand. His thumb and forefinger closed around her nipple and squeezed. Patrick stared into her eyes as they popped open wide with a surprised electrifying jolt. Her mouth opened and closed in a silent sensual spasm, but she stayed perfectly still in her presentation pose.

"Very good my Pet, I am impressed. So do you really want to give yourself to me?" Patrick said softly.

"Yes Master, from the moment I saw you in the dress shop I have wanted you to take me. When I was strapped to the arch on the stage your eyes dominated me. You already own me; with one look you create passion inside of me and make me cum. You never touched me, but your eyes commanded me and made me cum. I know I am new to this, but I have never wanted anything as badly as I want you to be my master."

"Okay my sultry sub. Your safe word is red and if you feel you can't take anymore say your safe word to stop. You do understand the use of safe words?"

"Yes Master, I do." Penny responded.

Patrick listened realizing that he really did want her to be master; he wanted the gift she was offering. So tonight he was going to put her through her paces. He decided to see what kind of passion she was capable of and what if any control she had. He also decided that he was going to give both of them a night they would never forget and see where these unfamiliar feelings took them.

Patrick caught himself gazing into those soulful golden eyes, he felt himself being captured and her eyes were pulling at him. He felt himself responding to the pleading and begging coming from those eyes. Without even knowing it, his mouth moved towards hers and captured her lips in a gentle loving kiss. As the kiss ended, Patrick's lips didn't move away but stayed next to hers, almost touching. He could feel her rapid panting bathing his face and he felt his heart being captured by her innocent gift. His famous control was eroding as the love in her eyes and her tempting innocent gift cracked the shell around his heart.

Patrick's tongue came out and began to gently caress her upper lip as he felt her breath catch and she shuddered in a soft moan. Something about Penny affected him in ways no other woman had and he felt himself wanting to make love to her. He knew he had to reassert control, so he responded by rolling her nipple between his thumb and forefinger. He felt a shutter seize her body and her mouth quivered in a breathless moan. Patrick smiled as she expelled a quivering breath and then slightly arched her back pushing her nipple further into his fingers. Her begging eyes pulled him and he forgave her this minor indulgence.

Penny's whole day had been a sexual journey watching all the sexual torment on TV and trying replicate what she saw there. She had masturbated several times trying to relieve the pressure inside her, but it was only a temporary release. By the time Patrick came to her room she was shaking inside with barely contained need. She was desperate to feel Patrick's touch and when she did it took all her will power not to shatter into a colossal cum. Still the desperation showed in her eyes and they pleaded with him to take her.

Patrick accepted the invitation in her eyes and within seconds he was plundering her mouth, trying to extract all the love he could find there. Then he replaced it with all the love he was suddenly feeling in his heart. It was a kiss that both of them felt all the way to the curling of their toes and it only ended when they were both desperate for air. In the end, both of them were gasping for breath like marathon runners. However, Patrick couldn't wait to catch his breath and began lavishing kisses on her cheeks, nose, eyes, forehead or anywhere else he could find that tasted of Penny. Penny eagerly offered up her face as a sacrifice to Patrick's loving kisses as he began to devour her face with his lips.

Penny's fingernails were digging into her hands in a desperate effort to keep them behind her back. She desperately wanted to pull him to her and feel his hard body crushed against her. She longed to feel his chest hair tickling her breasts and to feel his body snuggled to hers as he took her. Trying to stay in position while his hands were exploring all of her feminine peaks and valleys was excruciating torment. At the same the torture of staying in position was building the frantic need inside her and she knew she would go insane if he continued much longer.

His other large hand settled on her other breast and it was perfectly filled with her soft, firm succulent breast with her tight thrusting nipple digging into his palm. Patrick closed his hand circling her breast and then with his thumb and forefinger began to twist and pull her nipple sending bursts of desire throughout her body. Now both breasts and nipples were being lovingly tormented and Penny was finding it hard to catch her breath.

Penny slightly bowed her back trying to push more of her breast into his grasping hands and she threw her head back in a passionate moan. This exposed her delicate neck to Patrick's voracious desire and he began to kiss and nibble down the sensitive skin of her neck. He could feel her hammering pulse beating just below the skin and felt her life force rushing through her veins just below his sucking lips. As he continued to lick, suck and nibble on her sensitive neck she gave a shuttering moan and surrendered to him.

For only the second time in her life, Penny felt out of control need consuming her, but this was also deep in her heart. From her lips, to her neck and her thrusting nipples her whole body was on fire. Penny was having a hard time catching her breath as everything Patrick did to her, forced her body to explode with new sensations. Just as she thought it couldn't get any better Patrick's mouth joined his fingers on her nipples and she arched her back even further.

She quivered as her pussy pulsed with every tug, suck and nibble on her incredibly sensitive, turgid and over stimulated nipples. It was like her nipples and pussy were connected, she was gasping for breath with every new sensation sending shutters through body.

Patrick's hand abandoned her nipple and Penny felt the disappointment as the hand traveled over her tight belly. His hand nudged her legs apart with her disappointment quickly turning into jubilation as his fingers caressed her clit, then slid through her swollen pussy lips and buried inside her. Penny's breath caught as she once again had trouble catching her breath and her whole body shook when she felt Patrick's thick finger push inside her.

Penny let out a raspy moan telling Patrick that she was loving everything that he was doing to her. "Oh Master ... Oh my God Master ... Oh Oh."

Patrick stopped for a second, pulled his mouth away from her nipples and gazed into her tender smoldering eyes. Her eyes were lit with her internal lusty fire pleading for him to continue and at the same time questioning why he stopped. He felt those eyes pulling at him and he knew he could get lost in her very quickly if he wasn't careful. He shook his head and softy said, "Remember not to speak otherwise I may have to gag you."

Patrick's mouth dropped back to her breasts and continued to move back and forth between her nipples nibbling, tugging and scraping her nipples against his teeth. Slowly his finger was sliding in and out of her drenched pussy and her pool of womanly nectar showed how excited she was. After he coated his finger with her essence he would occasionally slide to the top of her pussy and caress her clit before dipping back between her swollen pussy lips.

Penny felt her passion climbing higher, higher, and completely on their own her hips started rocking forward and backward reaching for more. Patrick suddenly stopped everything and Penny looked at him through a veil of passion and realized her hips were rocking. She concentrated on stilling her hips and when she did he slid a second finger into her incredibly tight pussy. The stretch of her quim made her mind explode with sparklers clouding her passion filled eyes.

She tried desperately to control her body's response to his stimulating torment, but trying to control her body seemed to make every touch even more intense. She wished he would tie her up, then torture of trying to stay in position would be taken away and she could revel in his touch or kisses. She knew he was testing her, pushing her to see when she would break down and demand satisfaction, but she was determined to make him proud.

With two of Patrick's large fingers buried in her pussy Penny was stretched wider than she had ever been and it felt so wickedly delicious. She wanted Patrick to take her, manhandle her and make her feel love and passion. He had already pushed her pass anything she had ever felt before and now her pussy was stretched, full of Patrick. She fought through the waves of impassioned fire roasting her body's sexual core determined to stay in position no matter what he did to her.

Her daydreams of being stuffed, stretched and full of Patrick were coming true and more than anything Penny wanted him to fulfill her crazy desire. He was giving her pussy the most wonderful stretching workout and her whole body was shaking. The craving he was building in her womb was beyond anything she ever felt and she slipped letting him know it as she whimpered.

"Master ... Oh God Master ... More Oh God More ... Take Me ... Stretch Me ... Fill Me ... Make me Yours."

Patrick loved to hear her pleas for more, but he knew he must assert control. He stopped everything and looked into her eyes saying. "Penny my Pet, you must control your body and if you don't I will have to bind you. Likewise, you must be quite and control your voice; otherwise I will have to gag you. Do you understand?"

Penny dropped her eyes in shame and disappointment whispering, "Yes Sir." She had known all of this from the TV shows, but trying to control her body and voice in the mist of incredible and overwhelming passion was difficult. Trying to control her body only served to make her more aware of every touch, every caress and every feeling was more intense. She hadn't realized how hard this would be, but she was determined not to disappoint the man she loved.

Patrick watched her trying to control herself and felt himself becoming intoxicated by Penny's attempts to contain her uninhibited and wild passion. She stayed in her position with her hands still clasp behind her, but he could see her muscles rippling beneath her skin fighting to hold her position. Her face was alternating masks of intense concentration and wild jubilant rapture. Normally he would maintain discipline, but increasingly Patrick felt himself being drawn in and he wanted to see her shatter in ecstasy.

Penny felt the build increasing like she was going to explode, and she was finding it harder and harder to breath. Her hips were reaching higher, lifting further trying to get more of Patrick inside her. With two of Patrick's fingers firmly embedded in her pussy he used his thumb to start caressing her clit and that was all it took.

Penny's whole body bucked, arched backwards with her head thrown back and her body froze in a muscle clenching, body consuming orgasm. For a few seconds Penny couldn't breath as her whole existence revolved around the sensation centered in her pussy. Her eyes were pointing behind her with her breasts pointing at the ceiling and all her muscles locked in her rigid arched expression of euphoria. She lost the ability to see with fireworks exploding behind her eyes and the euphoria she felt was unlike anything previously in her existence.

Penny's breath came back in a shuttering gasp, but her orgasm wasn't over yet. Patrick rapidly flicked her clit with his thumb as he rammed his fingers back deep inside Penny's spasming cunt and her orgasm blazed anew. Her eyes were stunned open in a sightless stare with her face a cloak of unbelieving blissful agony. Penny's neck and chest were as red as a strawberry as her heart hammered blood through her body. Her body clinched again in a tight bowed arch as she silently screamed her ecstasy for everyone to hear.

Her mouth opened wide as she locked her vocal cords and no sound escaped, but in her head she screamed. "AGAIN ... MMMAASSTTEERR ... OH MY, OH MY GOD MASTER ... AAGGAAIIN ... OH GOD."

Patrick was memorized by Penny's explosive expressions, loving how passionate and responsive she was. He was proud of her control, especially with her having already cum twice. He was just getting started and tonight he was determined to make up for all her abuse he had put her through by giving her a night of unbelievable pleasure. He scooped her writhing, spasming, ecstasy consumed body into his arms and quickly carried her to the bed. He arranged her on the bed stretching her arms above her head and then ordered her to hold onto the bars of the headboard.

Her hands latched onto the bars with a death grip with her knuckles turning white. He pulled on her ankles to stretch her in a taut line on the bed and then spread her legs so her feet were hanging off the sides. Patrick stood and looked at this tempting vision as he began to undress. Her lines were sleek and athletic with the perfect amount of womanly curves. He could see all the micro quakes trembling through her entire body, forcing all her muscles to quiver under her skin.

Patrick's eyes traveled over her wide spread trembling legs to her womanly mound glistening with her orgasmic essence. Her taut belly shuddered erotically leading to her full wobbly breasts and hard, passion engorged nipples, but her face was what captured his attention. Her lips quivered trying to express her feelings, but her face said it all with a look of awed, incredulous bliss. Her face was glowing with the rapture he had embedded inside her, but her eyes were truly the window into her heart.

Penny's eyes sparkled with a deeply abiding love and hope. Her eyes showed a desire and need to give all of herself to him. She believed and trusted in him, her desire for him was plain, displaying her innocent belief in love and making love. He had seen love in her eyes and heart during the first time their eyes met and now she was baring her heart and soul to him. Her eyes summoned him, breaking down the shell around his heart and offering him all that she was. She was Aphrodite personified and he couldn't resist the love her heart was offering. He quickly stripped off his clothes and kneeled between her wide spread and beckoning thighs.

For Penny this was the first real look she had at the man that had captured her heart from the moment she laid eyes on him. In her mind's eye she had fantasied about this moment and dreamt about what he looked like as he stood over her poised to ravish her. Her heart pounded in her chest as he began to strip off his clothes and she shivered in breathless anticipation. Even her imagination didn't come close to the real thing.

As he ripped open his black leather vest his muscular torso came into view. He was hard and chiseled with his large well-developed chest tapering into ripped well defined abs. His chest was softened with a coating of hair that only made him more masculine. His shoulders and arms rippled with powerful beefy muscles that both intimidated and thrilled her deep in her womb. She squirmed on the bed, waiting for him to prove his mastery over her.

His eyes bore into her daring her to look away and he removed his pants and underwear in the same movement. Penny gasp as his full power was revealed with each of his thighs bulging with muscle at least as big as her waist. However, his massive cock was like nothing she had ever seen before. It was gorgeously ramrod straight, rippling with thick veins and easily the largest, most beautiful cock she had ever seen. Penny felt her mouth go dry and he advanced towards her with his mighty weapon bouncing and growing even larger.

Penny knew tonight was going to be unlike anything she ever imagined and his face told her that he was going make this a night she would never forget. She watched as he crawled between her wide spread thighs and as he leaned over to nibble on her nipples his cock lay on her belly. She felt its heat searing into her skin and her breath caught in her chest as she saw his cock going past her navel lay as it lay on her belly. She was suddenly scared yet desperate to be stuffed full of the cock of this man that so dominated her fantasies.

Patrick saw Penny licking her lips with her eyes round as saucers as she stared at his cock. He could tell the prospect of being filled with his cock scared her but at the same time thrilled her to the core. He smiled as he planned to take her close to insanity before he ever let her feel his cock inside her, and with that thought sucked her right nipple into his mouth. He felt her wriggling beneath him as his tongue tormented her nipple and her chest was heaving with huge gulps of air.

His fingers slid through her womanly folds sensuously caressing her clit as they went, while his mouth switched to tormenting her left nipple. Penny was drowning in a sea conflicting feelings with the man of her dreams driving her crazy with every touch, lick or caress. At the same time she was trying to be the good submissive like she had seen on the TV. She tried to stay still, tried to be quite, but everything was deliciously decadent with passionate fire singing through her veins. She wanted to give in, let the feelings overwhelm her and soar to the heavens. She was terrified that if she gave in to the inferno inside her he would stop and she wanted more, oh so much more.

Patrick could see she was trying to hold still and be quite. If she wanted to be his sub he would let her try, but this one time he wanted to show her what she had been missing all her life. So this one time he would push her, take her to the edge of sanity, but not punish her when she gave in to the ravenous craving struggling inside her. This time he wanted to see fiery sparks electrify her and watch her as she burst into the dazzling sex goddess he knew she could be. He wanted to awaken her inner Venus and see her blossom into the supernatural treasure of the Gods.

As he kissed his way down her flat, muscled, quivering and convulsing belly, he realized that Penny captivated him and he was falling under her spell. He paused to pay homage to her very sexy belly button before his lips joined where his fingers had been driving her crazy and making love to her.

Patrick licked her clit, watching her quivering response, he smiled as he settled between her legs and began to take this breathtakingly beautiful woman to new heights of ecstasy. He pulled one of his fingers out of her to give room for his tongue and with his first taste of her nectar he was addicted.

Her taste reminded him of when he was a kid and his dad would buy him chocolate covered pretzels. She was intoxicatingly sweet with a salty tang and lots of other flavors, but the sum was a taste he never wanted to be without. He began to lick, suck and feast on her succulent nectar. Her body went wild with shakes, shutters and seizures as she desperately tried control the white-hot fire deep in her womb. She was losing control and any minute she knew she would explode into a heavenly fireball.

Patrick stopped feasting on her pussy looking past her heaving chest and looked into her eyes. Her head was thrashing back and forth and her eyes wide open watching him gorge himself on her pussy. Her eyes were alight with desperate passion verging on panic as she felt everything slipping beyond her ability to control. Her eyes were pleading with him to finish her, take her, dominate her and let a real man show her passion she only dreamed of. Meanwhile her exquisite torture went on and Patrick could barely hear her whispering, "Oh God, Oh God, Oh God."

"Penny when I give you permission to cum you may cum as much as you want, but you cannot let go of the bars on the headboard." Patrick said in a soft, but intensely demanding voice.

Penny knew this was a test and she would die before she disappointed him. In Penny's entire life nothing prepared her for wild and uncontrollable ecstasy buffeting her mind and body. From when she lost her virginity at 16 her sexual experiences were nothing special and people had told her those little quivers she felt were orgasms. Yesterday was the first time she had an orgasm, but that was nothing compared to what was happening now.

In the first few minutes of Patrick making love to her, the entire world was changed and now she knew what the fuss was about. She finally knew that making love was something special ... when you're with the right person.

After Patrick brought her to her first orgasm with his fingers, she lost the ability for rational thought and all she could do was feel. Her body had no experience on how to cope with these feelings and her formerly graceful body was out of control with spastic responses to the rapture stampeding through her sexual core. Her heart had grown two sizes with the man of her dreams taking her to the edge of sanity and she knew what love could be like.

Patrick loved her taste, but needed more and moved to tease her even more. He quickly looked into her impassioned eyes, desperate to shatter into an orgasmic fireball and then began to tease her. He would lick around her clit occasionally swiping her clit with his tongue. Penny had never been teased like this and it was erotic torment unlike anything she had ever imagined and soon she was almost insane with need. She couldn't see, she couldn't breathe with the bonfire inside her only getting hotter by the second.

Patrick gauged her reactions by feeling her stomach and leg muscles quivering and shaking and he continued her torment until her twitching was constant. He quickly looked up to see her face and her eyes were wide as saucers, but vacant and her breath was coming in small quick gulps. She was lost in the intense erotic fire that was roasting body and there wasn't a cell in her body that didn't feel the explosive power building inside her. She was already out of her mind with needy desire and Patrick could tell she was where he wanted her; on the ragged edge.

He went back to her succulent pussy and sucked her clit into his mouth, then caress and work it with his tongue. Penny's whole body lurched as a wave of passion swept through her and her eyes showed the panic she was feeling. She knew she couldn't stop the orgasm rushing at her like a freight train, so she did the only thing she knew to do ... plead with her Master. She emptied her lungs in a long pleading whisper. "Pplleeaassee Master pppppppppllllleeeaaassseee."

Patrick knew she had no way to stop the orgasmic wave sweeping over her, so he pulled his lips from her clit long enough to say, "Cum for me Pet." Then he sucked her clit back in his mouth working it with his tongue.

As he took her clit, Penny exploded into her strongest cum of her life with all her pussy, stomach and legs seizing in convulsive bliss. Her rapture pulled her whole lower body into a fetal ball with Patrick's head in the center. It was earth-shattering, mind-blowing and it wouldn't stop. Penny somehow knew that making love to Patrick would surpass her dreams and she was right. She tried to control her voice, but her breath came out in an explosive stuttering scream.

"MMM MMAAA MMMMAAAASSSSTTTEEERRR ... GOD ... OH GOD ... OH GOD ... OH FUUCCKK."

Patrick smiled into her pussy as he heard her swear. He was betting that this was the first time she ever uttered that word aloud and he let her get away with her outburst. He continued to work her clit, but careful not to overtax her sensitive nub. He kept her cumming again and again, holding down her out of control body with his powerful arms. Her stomach muscles rippled extolling her bliss and fighting his arms. He could see her breasts wobbling with her wanton nipples reaching towards the ceiling threatening to burst.

Her face glowed with surprised ecstasy and in the mist of her bliss she was the most gorgeous woman Patrick had ever seen. Patrick shook his head trying to get back in character. What was it about Penny that affected him so? She kept getting inside his head and his heart and it was hard for him to maintain his famous icy control. No other woman had affected him like this and while he loved the feeling he couldn't lose his command of her or the situation.

With her whole body cramping and seizing in orgasmic bliss, Patrick knew it was time to move to the next step. She had done well and she was still holding onto the headboard with her knuckles glowing white in her death grip. He gave her succulent pussy a final kiss before reluctantly pulling back from her delicious juices.

"Penny my Pet you have done well for your first time, you may release the headboard and come here into my arms."

Penny released her death grip on the headboard and tried to move towards her new master. Her eyes were brimming with love as she tried to move towards the man that conquered her heart. Her still blissfully exuberant body was convulsive in her movements and she jerked continuously as orgasmic spasms controlled her. She saw Patrick proudly smiling at her as she spastically moved into his arms.

Patrick cradled her trembling body into his arms, cuddling her until her spasms turned to full body shivers and then quivers. Her unseeing eyes were glazed over, her teeth were chattering along with her body shivers. She tried to wrap her arms around him. It took her two tries to keep them there. Through her chattering teeth, she tried to tell him what she was feeling but all she got out was.

"Master ... Oh God Master ... Oh Oh Patrick ... I never ... felt ... Oh Master."

Tears of Joy, ecstasy and probably a hundred other feeling were streaming down her face as she buried her face into Patrick's chest. He held her tightly against his chest with his heart aching with the feelings that were blooming in his chest. She looked so glowingly beautiful wrapped in his arms and as he gazed upon her delicate beauty he saw her flawless body decimated by an intense passion she had never known.

Penny was euphoric with all feelings coursing through her body. Patrick had just shown her his heart and his feeling for her in addition to the kind of ecstasy she thought was only in romance novels. She opened her eyes and saw Patrick's massive erection jutting towards her. She had never seen anything so massive and so beautiful in her entire life with her mouth watering and her pussy aching to feel his cock.

Penny looked up into his eyes and pleaded with him. "Please Master may I make love to your cock."

"Yes my Pet you may." Patrick relented.

Penny released her hold on Patrick and brought her hands to his cock. He had taken her to heaven without any thought of himself. Her tiny hands would not fit around it and even holding it in both hands it still stuck way out the top and bottom. She brought her face to his cock, rubbed it against her cheek, and whispered. "Oh Master this is the most beautiful thing I have ever seen." Penny started kissing his cock, feathering it with slow loving kisses, her lips wrapped around his shaft and her tongue caressing it as she went.

Patrick had never seen or felt anything as sensual as the loving kisses and caresses Penny was lavishing on his cock. Her lips would kiss, then wrap around the shaft of his cock as far as they could go and then her tongue would stroke it softy. Afterward, her lips would cuddle the shaft sensuously as it concluded the kiss and then she would move to another part of his cock. It was like she was French kissing his cock and it was beautiful and very arousing.

"Oh Master it's daunting and beautiful. Master I don't know if I can take all of it, but I want all of you inside of me." She whispered.

Patrick pulled her head back and looked into her eyes, softy admonishing her. "Penny you have not been trained as a sub, but remember this, you only want what your Master gives you. You may ask, but you never demand. Right now your Master wants you to suck his cock."

Penny dropped her eyes and said, "Yes my Master, I understand."

With that, Penny licked up to the head of his cock and popped it into her mouth. She began to take as much as she could in, bobbing her mouth up and down the shaft with her tongue caressing everything as she went. She started choking, pulled back, tried again, and choked each time she tried, she got a little further and finally she was taking a little more than half his cock down her throat. For Patrick the loving passion she was devoting to his cock was truly erotic and her incredible throat fucking was getting to him.

The next time she went down on his cock he saw her delicate neck bulge as she kept going and took his entire cock down her throat. She held it for a second and then came back up, took a breath and did it again. This time Patrick couldn't stop as the unbelievable eroticism joined with the tightness of her throat set him off, and his control shattered. He shot long ropes of cum down her throat with Penny swallowing everything he gave her and as she swallowed her rippling throat muscles sent chills down his back. Patrick lightly held her head in his hands as his toe curling orgasm kept pumping his cum down her throat and in a guttural groaning voice he said.

"Oh my God Penny ... oh shit that is good ... Oh my God baby."

Patrick pulled her up to cuddle and hold her as she wrapped her arms around him, giving him a coquettish smile, proud that she had taken all of him and made him cum. He leaned over to give her a kiss and she turned her head away. He followed her face and captured her lips. She looked at him surprised that he would kiss her with his cum in her mouth.

Patrick kissed her with renewed passion and began kissing her face and neck with hundreds of little kisses. Then he rolled over so that she was underneath him and he was between her legs with his still hard cock nudging the swollen lips of her pussy. Penny wanted to talk and wanted to tell him she wanted this forever, but she was scared she would anger him, so she let her eyes do the talking. Her heart pounded in her chest trying to match the rhythm of his heartbeat, while her eyes poured her love into his eyes. With him she felt this belonging she had never felt before and it wasn't the passion he ignited in her, it was something deeper. Penny felt like she would die if he didn't take her as his and she would do whatever it took to be the woman he wanted.

Patrick was absorbing all the passion, longing and love Penny was sending to him through her eyes and he was used to this. Literally dozens of women had expressed their love for him after an intense bondage session and for him it was an affirmation of his skill. However, Penny was different and the first thing being he hadn't really started his session with her. Secondly he found he didn't want a session with her he wanted to make love to her and third he was feeling her in his heart as well.

He was in an unknown area and his focus was compromised. His icy focus allowed him to take his submissives through the most scorching physical experience of their lives and for many it was transformative. He did it safely and with practiced precision. Penny had already cracked the shell around his heart, threatened to rip it wide open and capture his heart. With the slavers still searching he was worried about his loss of control and was afraid that his loss of focus could cost him her life.

In order to regain control he began to rub the head of his cock through her pussy lips, wetting it with her nectar. He slowly started caressing her clit with the head of his cock, teasing her and stoking her passionate fire. His hand guided his cock in slow circles around her clit and then suddenly swipe across her clit creating white-hot bolts of fire in her womb. Penny's eyes opened wide as the fire inside her reignited and rapidly built into an inferno. Penny's mouth fell open and her gasps came out as soft, "Oh, Oh, Oh."

It didn't take long before Penny's chest was heaving as she tried to breath with the teasing keeping her on the edge of carnal hunger. Her body couldn't take any more and began to take matters into hand as she started squirming beneath him, pushing against his cock trying to get it inside her. Immediately Patrick scowled at her and pulled his cock back from her clit. Penny's eyes opened wide in a panic with the loss of his cock and she softly breathed, "Oh No, please No."

She knew he was teaching her a lesson and she tried to regain control of her needy body. When she finally stilled her hips he came back and started teasing her again with the head of his cock. Penny worked hard at stilling her hips as he teased her and concentration only seemed to make the teasing more intense. She closed her eyes trying to concentrate on keeping her hips still and Patrick pulled his cock away again.

Penny's eyes popped wide open in panic as she searched for the reason he stopped and instinctively she knew, but then in a deep husky voice he said. "Keep your eyes open and on mine. I want to see every blistering moment of bliss reflected in your eyes."

His words sent a throbbing wanton pulse through her body and his eyes told he was going to take her to places she never even dreamed of. As he brought his cock back in contact with her clit hot salacious flames rippled through her and Penny felt her whole body tingle. Penny's eyes stayed on his as his rough lustful sensual demands built inside her. His sizzling demanding eyes were forcefully pushing her towards her orgasmic abyss and his hot head of his cock was like a blow torch on her clit.

Penny was desperately trying to control her body, her voice and her impending cum, but his eyes, fingers and cock were pushing her relentlessly towards her explosive chasm. Her insides were roasting as her molten core spread through arms and legs. Finally her heart and mind were also consumed by the erotic lava frying every nerve in her body. The more she tried to control her explosive passion the more intense it became until in her head she plead for him to stuff her full of cock.

As though he could read her thoughts Patrick began to push the head of his cock through her swollen pussy lips. In small thrusts, he slowly parted her pussy lips with the massive head of his cock. Patrick began thrusting his cock in small increments and small movements going only centimeters at a time into her incredibly tight pussy.

Patrick started nibbling, licking and nipping at her open and vulnerable neck, trying to distract her from the stretch and pain he knew she had to be feeling. In Penny's rapturous state, all she felt was bliss and unconsciously muttered. "Oh God ... Oh God Master ... Deeper Oh God Deeper."

Penny felt her pussy stretched wider than it had ever been and the pain felt like she was going to tear. It was a soft, delicious, loving, stretching pain that felt so wonderful and it sent chills through her body ... she wanted more. When the head of Patrick's cock popped through her inner lips and into her pussy shudders ran though Penny as the pain stopped. She felt stretched wide open, but there was only indescribable pleasure.

Her Master had not told her what to do with her arms and currently her hands were tightly gripping the sheets. When she felt Patrick's cock pop through her pussy lips, her hands released the sheets with her arms wrapping around his muscular back. Her fingernails clawed at Patrick's back as she felt his cock filling pussy and her whole body tingled with the beautiful full, stretched feeling rubbing against her g-spot.

Penny's mind was exploding with the glorious feeling of having her fantasies come true. He was taking her, making her his and in her head she lustily exalted this moment. Her mind whirred as her head sang, "Oh God ... you're filling me ... stretching me ... sooooo good ... Oh God Master ... Oh sooo good."

Patrick began to slowly slide deeper into Penny's tight pussy and he was really glad he had cum a few minutes ago otherwise he would be cumming already. Her cunt was like a buttery soft vise, pulling and rippling along his rock hard cock and he was gritting his teeth, trying to suppress the urge to pound deep into her pussy. Penny wanted to feel Patrick take her, manhandle and dominate her. She desperately wanted to wrap her legs around Patrick's middle and started pulling him deeper into her. However, she stopped her legs from moving, but her legs shook and trembled with the steamy fire that enveloped her body.

Penny's tingling body had become an inferno ready to explode with all of her skin turning into one big sexual organ. She could feel Patrick's breath bathing her face and breasts with his hands touching her everywhere. Everyplace he touched flames erupted, spreading and concentrating in her pulsating clit. Her breathing was coming in halting gasps as she tilted her hips letting more of his cock slide into her.

Penny's eyes were glued to his and Patrick saw her focus fade as her eyes glazed over. The desperate anguish on her face let Patrick know that she wouldn't be able to hold back her cum any longer. He could tell she was desperately trying to make him proud, but she was besieged by wanton desire and her body was shaking with the beginning of her orgasm. He leaned down and nibbled her ear just before he whispered, "Cum my Pet."

Penny's body exploded into one of the most all-consuming orgasms Patrick had ever seen. Her arms lost their grip around his body and fell back to the bed with her back bowed and breasts thrust towards his mouth, but they were just out of reach. Patrick's progress into Penny's pussy was halted as every muscle in her tight models body knotted in an orgasmic exultation, including her pussy that clamped him inside her.

Since he was trapped in her spasming pussy, Patrick grabbed one of her nipples with his teeth and pulled. Penny's entire body shivered and her mouth started opening and closing in silent testament to the rapture rocking her entire being.

As her knotted muscles started to relax, Patrick in one continuous push filled her nudging against her cervix with several inches still outside her pussy. As he finished filling Penny with his cock she shattered again into another mind numbing cum. Her neck and chest turned red with the cords on her neck straining against her skin.

Penny's body was shaking continuously, her arms and legs were twitching and belly was knotted, revealing her six-pack abs. Her angelic face had a look of divine bliss and it glowed with adoring intensity as her eyes showed the love she was feeling for the man mastering her.

Patrick stayed buried inside her and gave her pussy time to adjust to the massive intruder. He leaned over her and began to lovingly languish kisses all over Penny's face and breasts, but he stopped as he looked deep into her eyes. Patrick saw something he had never seen in a woman before ... love, pure, unselfish, giving everything you are love.

Patrick had fucked many women and even made love to a few, but never had he seen the depth of love Penny was showing him with her eyes. Her breathing was still puffs and gasps as she whispered to him with the same loving intensity shown in her eyes.

"Master, Oh Master I've never felt anything like this, I never knew I could feel like this."

Patrick looked back into those beautiful golden eyes and said. "Penny I have only started and you will know what it's like to be my sub. Now put your arms up, grab the headboard again and you may talk."

Patrick began to move his hips thrusting his cock against her cervix and then began full slow deep thrusts. Penny felt like Patrick was turning her pussy inside out as her lips clung to Patrick's mighty cock as he pulled back to her lips. This was exquisite torture as he pulled back and beautiful euphoria as he drove back in. The whole time her clit and g-spot were being scorched with the erotic friction of his enormous cock. Her ecstasy exploded and within two strokes she was in the midst of another awe inspiring orgasm.

Patrick never relented and kept up his pounding rhythm taking Penny higher and higher with the cums morphing together into one long gigantic cum that kept getting deeper and more body consuming. Her arms pulled against the headboard with her muscles knotting and her tendons straining against her skin. The whole time Penny kept screaming her testament to the man that was taking her to heaven. "MA ... MASTER, OH MASTER, OH GOD, OH GOD."

Penny's mind and body had opposite methods of expressing her heavenly bliss. Her mind was floating on a sea of rapture with large waves lifting her into the sky, then dropping her into the serene waters below. The sky above her was filled with a massive fireworks show and nothing had ever felt like this, not even in her dreams. However, her body had a different way of expressing the supreme bliss that that enveloped her mind.

It seemed like every muscle in her body had a special way of rejoicing the wantonly hedonistic, white-hot passion that enveloped her. Her belly rippled with hard cramping knots, while her legs trembled and shook, unable to control the erotic fire burning through her. Her arms were strings of muscle and tendons as they fought to hold onto the headboard. Finally her head thrashed back and forth with her hair swarming around her face.

Penny's eyes soon glazed over with the ecstasy she was feeling, but her face had a heavenly glowing beauty as the love and orgasmic bliss covered her face. Her facial beauty was stunning and Patrick had never seen a more beautiful woman. Patrick bent down and kissed her unseeing eyes and cheeks as he renewed pounding his cock into this stunning woman.

Her body was twitching and turned into a spastic seizure, but her mind separated and was floating in a fog of ecstasy. She felt everything Patrick did and felt every vein on his cock, but it was only increasing her love for him. For Patrick her twisting, twitching body and the tight rippling cunt were rapidly taking him to the edge and he was going to fill her with his cum if he didn't regain control. He whispered in her ear, "Let go of the headboard." Despite spastic twitching body and vacant eyes she did as she told her.

Patrick rolled over on his back, pulling Penny with him and when he got there, Penny started trembling as she couldn't stop sliding down his cock until it was fully buried inside her pussy. She sat fully impaled on his cock, her whole body trembling with her head thrown back in an extended moan. Patrick allowed her to sit for a minute and then put his hands under her ass, lifted her up a few inches and let her drop. As she slammed down, she was fully impaled on his cock and Patrick saw her entire body quake. Her stomach muscles trembling, with her eyes wide open in surprise and her mouth open as she squeaked.

"Master Oh Ma ... ster, Oh shit, Oh God"

Patrick lifted and dropped her again and this time her stomach muscles jerked her forward onto Patrick's chest. Patrick knew she was close so he lifted his hips hammering his cock into her clasping pussy and within a few strokes she was shaking as her orgasm once again took over her body. Patrick cradled her legs in his arms and stood from the bed with Penny still fully impaled on his cock. Patrick's cock and hands were the only thing supporting Penny as she was suspended in the air with her weight driving his cock even deeper into her already spasming cunt. Penny screamed as she felt his cock get even deeper inside her and her whole body bucked in his arms.

Patrick filled his hands with her tiny butt cheeks and began lifting her up and down, sliding his cock in and out of her out-of-control pussy. Penny felt like her brain was exploding as she felt her body convulsing and exploding around Patrick's cock. Penny tried to hold on to Patrick's neck and shoulders, but with the next round of body shivers, her arms seemed to go spastic and she lost her grip. Patrick had hurriedly slid his hand up her back to keep her from falling, so now the only thing supporting Penny was one hand and his cock.

Penny was shaking like she had been naked in a snow drift. Her teeth were chattering and none of her muscles responded to her commands. She tried to tell Patrick how unbelievable he was making her feel but all she could get out of her mouth were moans, grunts and keening noises as her body shook in ecstasy.

Penny couldn't believe what was happening to her, she thought earlier when Patrick made love to her nothing could get any better, but she was wrong. Patrick had completely taken control of her body and was relentlessly pushing her higher and into a rapture she had no idea existed. This was what she had always read about in romance novels, where you're manhandled and taken to the heights of ecstasy that she didn't know existed. Now thanks to Patrick, she was experiencing more than she ever thought existed.

Patrick pushed her up against the bedroom wall, this freed up his hand that was supporting her back and now he had both hands to feed Penny his cock. This vaulted Penny to a new level of orgasm. Her lungs were also locked in an orgasmic spasm. Penny saw her vision dim before she was able to get air into her lungs. However, the next orgasm took her over the edge and Penny fainted in Patrick's arms.

Patrick felt like he might have pushed her too far and he started carrying her over to the bed. She quickly came out of the faint and when she saw the concern on her Master's face she tried to kiss him. Through her quivering lips she tried to tell him that this was the most wonderful experience of her life. Unfortunately, she was shaking so hard she could only get some of her point across.

"Ma ... st ... er, So Wo ... nd ... er ... fu ... ll, Mo ... re, Lo ... ve Me."

Patrick knew she was okay as he took her over to the bed and laid her gently on the mattress. He hovered over her like a mother hen and then thought they might take it a little slower. He caressed her face and kissed her trembling lips and then said. "I not going to hurt you my Pet, but we can go a little slower. Do you need to use your safe word?"

In her still quivering voice said. "No Master, No safe word. Never stop, please master don't you ever stop." When she finished, Patrick could see tears swimming in her eyes and he realized that she truly wanted more. Penny looked at him with awe on her face and tears in her eyes. No one had ever cared about her, her feelings and she felt an ache in her heart.

Patrick slowly lay on top of her on the mattress letting her feel his weight as he pushed his cock all the way inside her. He held it there deep inside her as he began to kiss and nibble her exposed neck.

Penny felt her whole body tingle as she felt totally filled with Patrick's love, his cock and his weight pinning her to the mattress. "Oh God, Master you're so deep in me, I'm so full of you and you make me feel beautiful."

Patrick kissed Penny tenderly on her sensuous lips and then pulled back to watch her beautiful face as he pulled his cock back to her pussy lips. Slowly he went back inside her so that he was buried against her cervix. Penny's beautiful face had a serene glow of love as she pinned him with her eyes, pouring her love into him.

As he started moving his cock, her face morphed into the most erotically blissful look he had ever seen. Her eyes were still pouring her love into him, but they began to cloud over with lustful ecstasy. Her mouth stayed open in the shape of an oval with her breathing coming out in hard, panting breaths, punctuated with moans of "Ooohh Goodd."

Patrick began to pound harder and faster inside her, with Penny beginning to twist, squirm. She pushed into Patrick, trying to get more of his loving cock inside her. Her hands were clawing at his back, her legs spread wide and her head was thrashing back and forth. Her face was wrapped in a look of supreme ecstasy with her mouth slack and her eyes wide with the feeling of exquisite bliss.

As Patrick continued his fast deep thrusting strokes, he could feel the tension in Penny's body increasing as she strained to reach the ultimate summit of their love. Suddenly it was there and all of her body tensed in an exultation of the ecstasy overwhelming her body.

Patrick put his hands underneath her and held her shaking and convulsing body tightly against him as he continued thrusting deep into her spasming cunt. He knew he wasn't far behind and the unparalleled eroticism of having this beautiful woman shattering around his cock was going to push him over the edge very quickly.

As he continued driving his massive cock in and out of this tiny woman and she never stopped cumming or shaking in his arms. Her angelic face had a look of disbelief as the orgasmic tsunami rolled through her body unabated and refused to stop. Her mouth was open in a silent scream as the rapture continued undiminished and as her eyes latched onto his; he could feel the total love and trust she had. To him this was enough of a push over the edge. Patrick began firing long ropes of cum into her pussy with them bouncing off her cervix.

Patrick held her shivering body in his arms as his quivering joined hers. He held her in his arms until the spasm in his cock subsided. He gently laid her still quivering body on the mattress covering her with his bulk. He looked at her serene beautiful face, still lost in the bliss of their lovemaking and he began to gently kiss her nose, eyes, cheeks, lips, forehead and ears.

Patrick pulled his cock out of Penny and her whole body went into another round of shivers. He lay down beside her and pulled her back to snuggle against his chest. As he did so, he protectively held her, wrapped his arms around her in a cocoon against his body. Penny was clinging to Patrick's arms as they wrapped around her, with her body vibrating like a guitar string.

Patrick felt her twitches turn into something different and realized that she had fallen asleep. He rolled her over to the side of the bed and then he sat next to her, looking at this beautiful tortured angel that had captured his aching heart.

Patrick placed his massive hand on her tiny belly and almost engulfed it and he began to lovingly caress this incredibly stunning woman. As Patrick caressed her, he saw her face take on a loving glow and realized just how beautiful she could be when she was happy.

Right now, her face radiated love and happiness, something he had seen on her, but not as soft or real as it was now. As his hands roamed her delicious body he felt a tug in his heart. What was it about this gorgeous waif that made his heart sing and feel things he thought he would never feel? He didn't know how she got to him, but he liked the feeling.

Patrick sat on the bed and watched Penny soften in her sleep, but occasionally a tremor would ripple through her body. He knew he was falling in love with her, but he had work to do and he had to keep her safe until she was truly free. He gently leaned over and kissed her belly and then stood to leave. His eyes took in one last look before he covered her with the duvet, turned out the lights and left to do battle with the slavers.

**Model Slave Ch. 06**

Penny woke slowly becoming aware of her surroundings, but she refused to open her eyes. Her body was sore and achy as she slowly stretched beneath the sheets, but beneath her sore and aching muscles was a tingling and exhilaration. Her hands slowly began to caress her body reliving how it felt when Patrick pushed her beyond anything she ever thought existed. Her skin felt exceptionally sensitive as her hands roamed over taxed body.

Penny knew the moment she saw Patrick that he could take her places she had never dreamed of, but even her wildest dreams fell short of last night's reality. She had hoped that his hard body would be pressed against hers when she woke. She wanted to feel his hard body and muscles wrapped around her, letting her know that he was keeping her safe, warm and cherished. She wanted to feel his hard body softened by the downy hairs on his chest tickling her back as he wrapped her in his strong bulging arms. Alas she was alone in the bed.

Penny slowly let her eyes drift open looking around, hoping that he would still be in the room with her. Regrettably he wasn't there, but she knew he had business to take care of and keeping her safe was one she hoped he was handling right now. She knew he could dominate her, master her and do things to her she never imagined, but she felt safe and content with him.

It was a weird new feeling for her and she knew Patrick could be a hard cruel taskmaster. She knew he would tie her up, tease her unmercifully and push her physically and emotionally beyond anything she had ever experienced. However, in her heart she also knew he would never really hurt her and he was someone she could always count on. Her heart was beating wildly as she thought about Patrick and even though she knew she was in love with him, she was scared to tell him.

Penny slowly slid from the sheets and dreamily walked to the bathroom. Her mind was still in her dreamy fog as she mechanically used the toilet and started running a bath. As she was watching the hot water run into the bath the smell of coffee penetrated her stupor and she wandered out the bathroom to find its source. Her on top of a chest of drawers she found a small coffee maker full of black, steaming and aromatic liquid. Next to it was a tray of Danish, granola and energy bars.

She poured herself a cup of the hot steamy coffee then added some honey and creamer. She grabbed the Danish and her coffee before walking back to the bathroom. She nibbled on the Danish and sipped her coffee as she pensively watched the tub fill with water. As she polished off the Danish she reached over and turned off the water. She set her coffee on edge the tub and climbed into the hot therapeutic water. The moist heat soaked into her achy muscles, relaxing her and letting her sink deeper into her dreamy state.

Penny suddenly snapped out of her contemplative state as she realized the water was cold. She didn't know how long she'd been there, but she quickly washed her body and hair and jumped out of the now cold water. As she toweled off she remembered she still didn't have any clothing and wondered what she should do. She thought back to yesterday and how the slave presentation position had pleased her master. It had incited him to take her, use her and give her a night filled with everything she ever dreamed of.

She sat cross legged on the floor in front of the TV and turned on the BDSM channel. She started watching hoping to find other ways to please her master and turn him into the wild sexual beast that she loved so much. It suddenly dawned on her the game they were playing, he was the sexual predator stalking his prey and she was his willing prey staked out for his consumption. The very thought of him preying on her willing body sent chills running through her belly.

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Patrick was sitting in his Rogue outside the auction club waiting for the proper time to try and abscond with their auction records. He had been day dreaming about Penny and her silky succulent body writhing in ecstasy all day. In his current situation Penny was dangerous for him and he couldn't stop thinking about her. Her body drove him crazy but her eyes ripped deep into his soul. When she looked at him the bottomless love in her eyes filled his heart to overflowing and he ached to have her in his arms. He shook his head to clear it and get his mind back on the task at hand.

He actually already had many of their records, but what he was lacking was the decryption key so he could decipher their records. Dr. Swartz's team had arrived a few minutes earlier and was in the process of rounding up all the employees for interrogation. They brought everyone into the large common room and began the interrogations; this gave Patrick the opportunity to sneak into the back office through the back door unobserved.

He didn't have time to browse through the records so he took all the laptops and desktop towers he could find. He also included any external hard drives, CDs or DVDs and then stuffed everything including the paper records into a duffel bag. He hauled everything out to his car and put it in his trunk, then watched the interrogations on the web cams he had set up. He had been watching for a few minutes when the most incredible bonus appeared.

A Mercedes limo pulled up outside the auction house and Dr. Swartz himself got out of the vehicle. Patrick made doubly sure that everything is being recorded. Dr. Swartz swaggered into the building surrounded by his bodyguards and immediately began to direct the interrogations. He decided that he needed to make an example of the few people and when he was not satisfied with their answers he would draw his finger across his neck in a cutting motion. Immediately thereafter these people were dispatched.

Patrick watched this in sick fascination, he knew he was getting lots of evidence to take down Dr. Swartz however; people were dying while he was doing it. Suddenly he kicked himself, picked up his cell phone and called his contacts in the FBI. If they could get here in time they can actually catch him in the act of directing criminal activities. He hoped he hadn't messed up but he continued to record all of Dr. Swartz movements.

About five minutes after Patrick called the FBI, Dr. Swartz received phone call and immediately thereafter left the premises in his Mercedes. Patrick knew he had received a tip from somebody in the FBI that the raid was coming down. The recorders continued to run and he decided to follow Dr. Swartz and he stayed several blocks behind as he followed him to the photographer's studio. Patrick knew the photographer was scheduled to arrive home this evening, but his arrival was still several of hours away.

Patrick turned around and went back to the auction club and when he arrived at the place was swarming with flashing lights and crime scene tape marking the perimeter. He asked the cop at the tape if he could get a hold of Special Agent O'Connor. The cop ask for his name and then spoke into his radio and nodded to him that O'Connor was on his way.

Patrick told O'Connor of the hangar and the photographer's studio in addition to the auction house, but he also told him that he had a mole in his organization. He told him that five minutes after his call, Dr. Swartz had received a call and then immediately left. He told O'Connor he knew where Dr. Swartz would be for the next few hours and that was the photography studio. Patrick told him that within a couple of hours the photographer will be home and the interrogations would begin again. He suggested that Agent O'Connor find several trustworthy people and meet him at the studio in a couple of hours. This time they might catch Dr. Swartz in the act.

Before Patrick left he transferred the duffel bag of records to O'Connor's car. Then he drove back to the photographer's studio and waited for the photographer to arrive. The WebCams showed Dr. Swartz sitting patiently in the photographer's recliner waiting. Patrick was trying to concentrate on watching the slavers, but Penny kept intruding his thoughts and he found himself daydreaming again about last night.

From the moment he had seen her he was drawn to her like a moth to a flame something about her seemed to occupy his thoughts. Yes she was beautiful, sexy and passionate with pure trusting innocence. She had the body of a pornstar and the heart of a desperate romantic, but all of that was a bonus. Something indefinable drew him to her and he felt an ache every time he saw her. Then there was last night.

She was the perfect wildly passionate woman he had always dreamed of. He could see into her heart and every time he touched her he could see the love and desire through her eyes. Likewise he felt a tug in his chest every time her loving, trusting eyes melted into his. He never had a woman have this kind of effect on him before and it was unsettling as well as exciting. He knew he had to have her again and again, but he also wanted to see her sleeping next to him; something that he had never done.

Women had always been a means to an end or pleasurable pursuit and he was good at driving women to their heart-stopping edge of sanity. However, they were not something to get involved with and his icy professional demeanor allowed him to do just that. Some women were more pleasurable than others, but none could reach his heart ... till now. Patrick had no idea why she affected him the way she did, but he knew he wanted her, she would be his sub and HE protected what was his.

His musing was cut short as a cab rolled to a stop in front of the photography studio and the photographer got out. Patrick watched the scum that had seduced his Penny and auctioned her off to the slavers; walk into the front door of his studio. He watched on his WebCams as Dr. Swartz's henchmen grabbed the photographer and dragged him before their boss.

Patrick observed as the photographer was knocked around by Dr. Swartz's thugs. Secretly he enjoyed seeing the photographer get some punishment for his corruption and enslavement of young women. However, Dr. Swartz was the big picture and Patrick called Special Agent O'Connor to make sure he was on his way and he was.

The photographer was totally confused at first and couldn't understand why Dr. Swartz was in his studio interrogating him. When it finally dawned on him that Penny was missing he began to sweat and plead with Dr. Swartz to let him help find her. The photographer even offered to give the money he had received from the auction back to Dr. Swartz. His pleadings fell on deaf ears, because Dr. Swartz wanted the money and Penny, with Penny being the overriding item. He paid for her and he was going to get her no matter what it took or how many people he had to go through to get her.

Agent O'Connor showed up with his agents and they quickly surrounded the photographer's studio. O'Connor came over to Patrick's car and observed the photographers brutal questioning, then turned to Patrick and said.

"I know you're enjoying this scum getting his due, but if we don't stop it he may be no good to us as a witness." Then raised his radio to his lips and spoke harshly, "Breach, Breach, Breach"

Patrick couldn't be part of this without revealing his identity, so he stayed in the car and watched the whole thing on his WebCams. He had a distinct feeling of satisfaction watching Dr. Swartz being handcuffed and led to the back of a police car. However, he knew there was still much more to go and this was only the beginning. He texted Agent O'Connor and let him know that he would email the Web videos to him and then he left to go see Penny.

His ride back to the club was filled angst about how Penny effected him, about how she would look, what he was going to do with her and where this was going. He really wanted to tie her to the bed, tease and tantalize until she exploded into and orgasmic fireball and then keep doing it over and over. The thought of HIS Penny bucking and writhing in fiery orgasms and that glowing look on her face made him push harder on the gas pedal.

His tires squealed as he swerved into his parking space at the club and he strode thru the entrance like a man on a mission. As he rushed through the club he noticed the staff giving him lopsided grins, smirks and the occasional thumbs up. He knew something was going on, but right now his mind was spinning with thoughts of Penny. She was his focus as he burst into her room and once again he froze as the vision in front of him made his heart lurch in his chest. In addition, his cock tried to burst through his pants as it hardened immediately.

Penny was tied spread eagle on the bed with her arms and legs stretched tightly towards the corners of the bed. A ball gag was in her mouth and her eyes were wide with surprised excitement. It was like she read his mind and knew exactly what he wanted; once again she became his fantasy incarnate. His eyes roamed hotly over her erotically presented form and Penny felt his gaze caressing her tightly stretched skin.

Penny had talked to the employee that brought her lunch and convinced her to send someone to bind her to the bed. She had been lying there bound on the bed for over an hour waiting for the man that owned her heart to show and ravage her. Her imagination had been working over time trying to envision how her master would react and all the things he would do to her. By the time he arrived she had worked herself into an overpoweringly frantic state.

She was breathing hard through her nose, with her chest heaving excitedly. Of course her breasts were wobbling invitingly with her nipples thrusting hard in a mouthwateringly tempting fashion. Her hips were squirming and thrusting enticingly with her womanly mound glistening with her erotic nectar. Patrick stared hungrily at the source of his erotic distractions as he slowly walked over to her side. He looked into Penny's pleading eyes and he smiled a crooked little smile as he sat on the bed next to her.

"My gorgeous tempting sub, you have done it again, I had visions of doing exactly this to you. However, I can't have you forgetting, I am your Master and I tell you how I want you. I do what I decide and you should not be deciding for me. Do you understand my Pet?"

Penny's eyes grew large with a little fear and a huge dose of excitement and then mumbled around the gag, "Yes Master". She knew this had been a gamble and he was calling her on it, but his punishment was something she was looking forward too.

"Good, now I must punish you, but I think it's a punishment you will enjoy." He went over to the chest of drawers and pulled several toys from the bottom drawer. Patrick methodically used a soft deerskin cat-o-nine-tails to slowly redden her skin with little slaps and strokes. Penny knew this was going to be another night to remember as he slowly brought the nerve endings to the surface. He was bringing her to a slow boil, occasionally popping her nipples or clit jolting her as her passion spiraled higher and higher.

Once she was gasping around the ball gag and glowing in a nice shade of pink, he used fingertip vibrators to tweak her nipples and clit. He was driving her to edge of her orgasmic abyss before he backed off. He took her to the edge time and time again and Penny became frantic to reach her orgasm. It was just out of reach; she could see it, taste it, almost touch it, but could not obtain it. Penny was squirming within the limits of her bonds trying to find anything that would push her over the edge and let her reach to reach the bliss she craved.

It was the most exquisite of torture and she knew she would go insane soon if he didn't let her cum soon. Patrick took Penny to the edge of reason; she was babbling and pleading around the ball gag and body was shaking in erotic wonder. She was gasping and gulping air through her nose and around the gag as her unfulfilled ecstasy racked her body. Penny's silky skin was shimmering with perspiration and Patrick decided now was the time. He grabbed her clit between his fingertip vibrators and almost immediately Penny shattered into a body clinching euphoria.

Her arms and legs strained against her bonds trying to curl into a fetal ball to protect her white-hot impassioned core. Yet with her arms and legs bound, the muscles knotted and tendons burst against her skin. Her mind was showered with an incredible light show as she celebrated the rapture that flooded through her mind and body.

The bliss on her face distracted Patrick and he marveled at how stunningly gorgeous she was in the mist of overwhelming rapture. Once again that ache in his chest appeared as he watched Penny writhe and shiver erotically. Her face was morphing between awe, bliss and looks of love. Then he snapped back and he went back taking Penny higher and higher, then for the next hour he drove her from orgasm to massive orgasm.

Towards the end of the hour Penny's body was sensitive, exhausted and covered in perspiration. Her mind had left her to float free in sub-space while her body cramped trying to accommodate the bliss Patrick heaped on her. Penny screamed her elation through the ball gag until she was horse and was having trouble filling her lungs with air.

Patrick stopped and lay down next to Penny lightly caressing and soothing sensitive and inflamed skin. As she slowly drifted back to reality Penny saw the man she had come to love taking care of her and he was looking at her with love in his eyes. He unbuckled the ball gag, removed it and then lightly kissed her. The emotional rollercoaster coupled with the intense physical stimulation suddenly came out through her eyes in a catharsis. Tears gushed from her eyes as the last few days suddenly besieged her. Her vision of the man she loved was obscured but she felt his soft caresses, his loving kisses showering her face and her heart overflowed with love and trust.

Patrick cradled her face in his hand and then whispered in her ear. "I am very pleased with you my Pet and with your passion, how hard you try to please me and you know that you are MINE. I know you feel the same because I can see it in your eyes. Remember; from now on you belong to me and only me. You will obey me instantly and without hesitation and in return I will treasure you, care for you and yes my Pet ... love you. Now you need to know everything I say is true, so we are going to make love now."

Patrick moved to cover Penny with his bulk and easily, but slowly slid his hard engorged cock into her still soaked and pulsing pussy. When he was fully inside her he reached up and untied both of her hands and then reached down untying both her legs. Penny felt his cock stretching her pussy wide and deep and she felt chills as his cock slowly filled her. She stayed with her with her arms and legs remaining spread wide. She was afraid that if she moved his heart rendering confession would evaporate, but the feelings inside her were indescribably perfect. However, being stuffed with his magnificent cock sent tremors through her and on their own her hips pushed back trying to get him as deep as she could inside her.

Patrick bent his head and suckled her nipple before kissing up her chest and finally nibbling on her sensitive neck. Her neck had always been very sensitive and as he sucked and nibbled on her neck erotic chills ran down her body leaving a trail of goose bumps. As he leaned forward the hair on his chest tickled and stimulated her already sensitive breasts and engorged nipples. Then he grabbed her earlobe between his teeth and whispered, "Baby we are making love and you can talk and move anyway you want."

Penny gasp a shuttering breath as she realized that this is real. He loves her the same way she loves him and she moaned, "Patrick, I mean Master Oh, my God is this dream real?"

Patrick pulled his cock back to her pussy lips, creating a vacuum and turning her pussy inside out. As he thrust deeply back inside her he growled, "Yes this is real and you are MINE and don't ever forget it."

Patrick pulled his head back to look at Penny and had the most angelic look. She was glowing with happiness and her eyes were full of joyful tears. Her eyes locked onto his and all the love inside her was pouring into him. As he greedily drank in all the love she was sending while he thrust his cock deeply against her cervix.

Penny felt his love coming back at her and when his cock bottomed out inside her a high voltage shock ripped through her. Her eyes flew wide open while never leaving his, her mouth fell open and her arms and legs wrapped around him in an erotic spasm. He settled his weight on her pushing her into the mattress and his cock deeper inside her. Her legs tightened trying to get more of him and her fingernails clawed at his back in mindless passion spurring him to give her all his love.

Penny felt herself shrouded by him. The hair on his body seductively tickled all the skin on her belly, chest and breasts and his aroma encased her in its rich seductive scent. Her mouth was pressed into the crook of his neck and she began to nibble at his salty skin feeling his throbbing heartbeat under her lips. When she pulled back her eyes were glued to his and everything faded except his impassioned gaze. When his deep voice growled in her ears all five senses were being dominated by this man she couldn't seem to be without.

There was no passionate explosion or body clinching cum, but suddenly she was floating in a loving sea of Patrick. Every part of her body was celebrating her love for this man. She felt every touch, every caress, every kiss or nibble with her heart, mind and pussy filled to overflowing with her Master. She was suspended in a space where nothing existed except Patrick and she had never felt anything like this before. Penny knew this was the culmination of love and love making, something she had never felt nor even knew existed.

He pounded into her over and over again driving his cock hard against her cervix with every thrust sending fiery pulses of passion through her womb. Once again Patrick pushed her into the stratosphere with the love he was pouring into her. Penny squirmed with her pussy grabbing more of his cock and her fingernails frantically clawing his back. Penny was delirious with loving passion as Patrick claimed her as his with every stroke.

Their emotional eyes liquefied each other's hearts and Penny felt him begin to shutter with his excruciating rapturous thrusts inside her beginning to quicken. She watched in lovesick fascination as his cock wantonly plunged deep inside her and then his whole body froze. She felt dreamy and amorous yet shameless satisfaction as his cock throbbed and pulsed deep inside her. He was filling her with his essence and marking her as his woman, but there was something primitive yet romantic and fulfilling as he took her as his.

As he settled his hard muscled body on top of her she never felt such a sense of starry-eyed belonging. This was home, this was where she wanted to be and she snuggled against him as tightly as she could. Her pussy throbbed around his cock forcing his seed to ooze out and dribble down the crack of her ass. There was something terribly erotic and primordially romantic about their comingled juices seeping out of her. She shivered with love and belonging then she knew they were becoming one. "Patrick, my Master I will be yours as long as you want me."

Patrick rolled to his side and cuddled Penny in his arms. He soothingly began to massage her stretched and abused muscles with Penny preening as his hands lovingly kneaded her arms, legs and back. Penny felt like purring as the man she loved took care of her. She felt his caresses deepening her love for him and then he gently kissed her enflamed skin sending loving chills down her skin. She rolled in his arms until she was facing him and then kissed up his chest until their lips merged into heart rending kiss.

She lay on her back as the kiss ended and stared into the eyes of the man she loved. He continued to stroke and knead her silky skin and taxed muscles. Their eyes stayed connected as her muscles softened with her eyes getting heavy. She began to drift away and was soon asleep but still glowing from her Masters love.

Patrick watched her face soften into an ethereal glow and his heart ached as it grew larger in his chest. There was no doubt he had fallen in love with this waif of a woman. Physically she was perfect in every way, she was an exhibitionist and a submissive, but all of that was just a bonus. The way she looked at him melted his heart and showed him all of her wide open and trusting heart. His heart responded the same way and he gave her his heart all the love he didn't know he harbored. No one had ever captured his heart like this and these were unfamiliar feelings, but he liked them.

He continued to watch her sleep with seductive little whimpers and tremors still evident from their love making. His icy demeanor disappeared in her presence and his insides turned to mush. He gazed at the perfection that was his woman and she is his woman. He got up, tenderly covered her with a sheet and with a last loving glance left the room to check on the progress of his plan.

He called Agent O'Connor as soon as he reached his office and to be honest nothing much had changed. Dr. Swartz was still in custody and his lawyers were fighting to release him. They all knew that if he was released he would disappear and they would never see him again, so they had to keep him in custody. Other than that they were cataloging the mountain of evidence and beginning to build a case. They had thirty agents from six countries and over a hundred technicians and clerks working the case.

Agent O'Connor estimated that this would turn into over a hundred indictments and would be felt throughout the slaver community. He thought it would take a week to sort through the evidence and another week before they could go to the grand jury. The grand jury would take at least a month before they could process the complex case and who knew how long after that. None of them were under the illusion that this would finally end slave trafficking, but they hoped to make a large dent and reclaim much of the money. However, more importantly hundreds of slaves would be freed and hundreds more would never be enslaved.

After he hung up the phone his mind drifted back to Penny. While the case was going forward he decided he would use this time to show Penny what it was like to be his sub. He called in his most trusted staff and together they worked out a plan for Penny's training. He stressed to everyone that Penny was never to be discussed outside his office and no one was to know that she was here. So began Penny's training.

Each day consisted of a morning filled with palates, yoga and exercises to keep her flexible, limber and toned. The afternoons were filled with lessons on rules and protocol, as well as, behavior and how to control her body's reaction to stimuli. Later she was shown different presentation positions and was bound into many body contorting positions to experience diverse kinds of bondage. At nights Patrick would make love to her and then massage her stretched abused body until she fell asleep. He started to do something he had never done, he fell asleep every night with her curled in his arms and slept the night away.

Penny felt like a cross between a spoiled princess and a student. Waking every morning with Patrick's body pressed against hers was filling her heart and touching her very soul. She was madly in love with him with every touch, caress or kiss her heart swelled in her chest and she couldn't stand to be apart from him. She was excited and enjoyed all the training and every night wanted to show the love of her life what she had learned. For these two weeks Penny was in a constant state of bliss and she felt like she was in heaven. She had never imagined this kind of pleasure or unrelenting ecstasy and the smile on her face seemed permanently stuck.

Then people started dying. The photographer had turned state's evidence and he had been killed under the watchful eyes of the Marshall's service. Then Dr. Swartz died in prison isolation and slowly every person connected with the case began to die. Someone was cleaning house trying to get rid anything and anyone that might expand the case and implicate more people. Agent O'Connor and everyone associated with the case began to panic because they knew their case was evaporating before their eyes.

There had been multiple arrests overseas with the slave trade being greatly impacted and they still had the money trail but that was starting to dry up as well. Confiscation of close to 500 million in assets and the infrastructure had been shattered. They all agreed that they hoped to have dealt a significant blow to the European high end slave trade, but still it felt like they were leaving the job half done. They knew there were more people in Europe and the Middle East and there was the Asian end of the slave trade. Tearing down the slave trade was a full time job and one that would never end.

From Patrick's point of view the structure that killed his sister and tried to do the same to the love of his life had been dismantled. The people in charge of both atrocities were dead and now Penny was safe. Even though there were still the remnants of some of the leaders, Penny was now safe and Patrick decided that tonight would be Penny's coming out party. When he got to the club he surprised Penny telling her they were going out. After she was freshly bathed, with hair and makeup complete, he cuffed her hands behind her and put a collar around her neck with a leash.

When Patrick told her that was all she was wearing, cuffs and a collar she looked at him with excited fear. Penny was spectacularly nude and she was quivering with a little fear, but excited at the thought of being lead naked by her Master through a public club. As he picked up the leash Penny took up her position behind her Master on his right heel.

As they began to walk she turned gracefully, her hair gently caressing her body as they walk. She walked quietly behind her Master her feet hardly seeming to leave the ground while her hips sway sensually, her body erect and proud. When her Master reached his objective she halted behind him and stood with her body erect, her shoulders back, her chest thrust forward, her belly in. Her chin is held high and her eyes are lowered.

Penny felt all the eyes in the room following her, some caressing with lust and others with hate or envy. Her skin bristled with poignant lust and when her Master sat down she kneeled at his right side. Her back was straight with shoulders pulled back, breasts thrust outward and her bound hands clasp together behind her back. Her master tied her hair in a loose knot and laid it on her right shoulder signifying she was taken.

She felt a thrill run through her when he let everyone there know she belonged to him. Kneeling naked next to her master was exciting, fulfilling and incredibly sensual as Patrick idly stroked her shoulder, neck and breast. Penny watch the room as many of the submissives were used. There were some in the table position on all fours being used as a TV tray. One was more inventive and was in the Gorean Bow which was table in an inverted back bend. Her master was thrusting his fingers in and out of her quim while he ate his dinner off her belly. Penny could see the sub quivering with the strain of the position combined with her master's erotic stimulation.

Many of the subs were being humiliated with little regard to their worth. Their abuse seemed impersonal with no affection or respect. In contrast her master was displaying her to the crowd with loving admiration and his touches were gentle, respectful and full of adoring tenderness. Every time he looked at her she felt his love and pride appraising her. She felt special, loved and beautiful as he showed her off to the crowd and she realized the feelings they shared went way beyond Master and Sub.

Her master stood and Penny rose behind him after he gave a light tug on the leash. He led her over to a sawhorse modified with a back support, placed a blindfold over her eyes, picked her up and laid her back on the support. Patrick pulled her bound arms off one end of the sawhorse and tied them to the cross bar of the sawhorse and then tied her legs to the other end. Then he began to tantalize her with feathers, a soft leather cat-o-nine tails and vibrators until she was gasping for breath and writhing on the sawhorse. For the rest of the night her Master took her to various bondage devices using them to tease and drive her wild.

Nothing in Penny's life had ever been like this. Not only was her man mastering her, lashing her with powerful intoxicating sensations, but he was doing it in front of a large audience. His teasing torment scorched her to the core, but all those lusty eyes engulfed her in mindless ecstasy. She was using everything she had learned to control the maelstrom inside her, but all those eyes were driving her to the brink of sanity. She loved her man and the way he lovingly tormented her beyond the point of reason.

He dominated her in a loving and reverent way, with love in his eyes as he demonstrated her passion to the crowd following them. He was putting on a demonstration showing the crowd what a loving, committed and trusting couple could achieve. Every cell in Penny's body was singing her loving passion for her Master as she fought for control with him continuing to build her passion higher and higher. The last device he took her to was a sex swing and by then she was shaking so badly with unreleased passion that he had to carry her to the swing.

He strapped her arms and legs into the loops at each end of the swing and with her eyes she silently pleaded with him to let her cum. He gave her a reassuring smile and knelt between her legs and sucked her pussy lips into his mouth. Penny sucked in a deep quivering breath and as he sucked her clit into his mouth she shuttered on the edge of a massive cum. Her chest was heaving trying to forestall the orgasm rushing towards her and as her chest released a shuddering breath she whispered. "Please Master, Oh God, Oh Oh Please may I cum."

Patrick stood up, dropped his pants and easily slid his cock into Penny's gushing and pulsing pussy. It was too much and as the orgasmic freight train started to run through her Penny exhaled a long pleading breath, "Ppppplllleeeaassseee Ma Maasstteerr."

Patrick commanded "Cum for me, cum long and never stop."

Penny's head fell back arching her back and thrusting her breasts into her master's voracious mouth as she screamed her completion. Patrick began to swing her back and forth with his cock traveling from the edge of her pussy lips and then slamming into her cervix. During the entire swing his hands were guiding her and his thumb was stroking her clit. Penny was being assaulted by waves of hard massive cums that piled on top of each other, sending her heart mind and body into an orgasmic paroxysm. As she convulsed, twisted and writhed in the swing Patrick brought up a large wand vibrator with his other hand and pressed it against her clit.

Penny felt like a high voltage wire had been pressed against her clit and her massive orgasms jumped beyond her ability to endure and sent her rocketing into outer space. Her unseeing eyes grew as big as saucers and her mouth fell wide open in a silent scream of ecstasy. She bucked and twisted in the swing as the man she loved, once again took her to a place she never dreamed of. Penny could barely catch her breath as one orgasm exploded into the next one. Penny felt a scared panic mixed with the overwhelming rapture as her orgasmic paroxysm kept her from getting air into her lungs.

Patrick took the vibrator away and let Penny catch her breath and once she had a full breath he brought the vibrator back. The high voltage shock against her clit sent her back into the stratosphere and her scream announced it to the crowd. Patrick continued to play Penny like the conductor of an orchestra and she was being buffeted by waves of intense orgasmic contortions. When she could she stared at her Master with intense love and devotion. When she had the breath, she would whisper, "Oh God Master, I never, Oh Oh Oh God Master."

He continued swinging Penny back and forth driving his cock deep inside her slamming against her cervix, while the vibrator buzzed on her clit. Penny felt like she was floating on air while she was in the swing, but each driving stroke of his cock almost split her into and oh God it felt incredible. The swinging, the vibrator and the hard driving cock were the most excruciatingly perfect experience of Penny's life. The constant vibrations on her clit kept her at a constant elevation, with each stroke of his cock rippling through her wildly jubilant pussy. Each and every swing drove his cock deep against her cervix setting off heart-stopping explosions inside her.

Penny lost all track of time and she felt like she was on an orgasmic high for hours. In reality it was only fifteen minutes of constant orgasmic bombardment before Patrick held himself deep inside her and immersed her pussy in his seed. Despite Penny's near catatonic state she felt the throbbing of his cock as he blasted ropes of cum inside her. There was something about her master cumming hard and throbbing inside her that felt so perfectly intimate, so loving and so right.

Patrick finally stopped cumming, but continued slow motions with the swing and it was a cherished moment. His eyes and cock were slowly making love to her and neither was paying attention to the crowd, only each other. Penny's body was bath in perspiration and her hair was wet sticking to her shoulders and breasts. She was shaking uncontrollably and her teeth were chattering, but her eyes were filled with love for the man hovering over her.

Patrick was so very proud of the woman he loved. Tonight she had been the perfect Sub and she was everything he ever wanted. He was oblivious of the large crowd as he unstrapped her arms and legs and then cradled her in his arms. The loud applause from the crowd registered only as background noise. With their eyes never leaving each other he carried her upstairs to their room and once again began to tend to his loves battered body. It was this special loving care that told Penny just how much he loved her and once again she fell asleep in each his arms.

He watched this incredible woman lying in his arms with the ravages of their love making session still evident on her body. However, her face had an ethereal loving glow that tugged at his heart. He gently stroked her face and watched her smile preening into his hand in her sleep. Patrick felt that ache in his chest again as he watched her visceral reaction to his touch. It was obvious she was in love with him and he knew he was in love with her.

He was going to make her his, collar her and someday they would be together always. First he still had to finish off the slavery ring and he had also made some promises in order obtain Penny. When all of this was over she would be his and he would never let her out of his arms.