One Evening Ch. 1: The Awakening

You and I were sitting at home, you on the love seat and I on the couch. I

was reading my latest book and You were flipping channels, as usual. I

could see that You were a bit unsettled, perhaps on edge about something.

I decided to not say anything, as I knew that You would tell me what was

weighing on Your mind when it was time for me to know.

I was heavy into reading when You stood up and left the room. I heard You

return when You sat a pair of scissors down on the table. You stood back

away from the table with my favorite paddle in Your hand. "Get up and

present yourself properly to your Master." I hesitated only a second or

two when You said heatedly, "NOW, slut! Not when you feel like it!"

I saw your expression of "don't push me" when my own expression was one of astonishment at the tone of Your voice. I immediately jumped up and knelt at Your feet the way I felt it would please You... knees spread wide, my

ass up high to, head resting on the floor with my arms extended in front

of me. I winced when I realized that I was wearing my bra and knickers

underneath my button-up dress. I knew how You felt about knickers. So many thoughts raced through my mind at that moment. "Have I displeased You in any way, Master?"

"From this moment on you will speak only when spoken to or asked to

respond to me. Is that clear, slut?"

"Yes, Master," I whispered.

"Speak up woman, I will not ask to have your answer repeated!"

"Yes, Master"

"Very good, pet." I felt a gentle pat and caress on my ass and cringed as

I felt Your hand stop at my panty line. "You have on something that You

know I dislike, don't You?"

"Yes, Master."

"And what is it that you are wearing that displeases me?"

"My knickers, Master. Do You wish that I remove them for You now please,

Master?"

"No, lower them only to the middle of your thighs and raise up your dress

to expose your pussy and ass to me properly before you return to your

position." You pace around my kneeling body waiting for me to get back

into my position and once I have done so, "WHACK," You smack me hard upon my left ass cheek. You struck me with such vehemence that it took my

breath away.

Before I could recover, "WHACK," You smack me on my other ass cheek. It

stung so hard it almost brought tears to my eyes as I was so frightened

that I had done something to terribly upset You.

"THAT, dear child, was given to You only because that is My right as your

Master. I can inflict pain or pleasure as only I see fit. Isn't that

correct, pet?" "Yes, Master. Thank You, Master." "Your pain is My

pleasure.... and your pleasure, slut."

"Now, to begin what I have intended for you, I am going to premise it with

what I feel very strongly about. I want you to listen with all your being

to what I have to say to you, as well as do to you. Do you understand,

pet?"

"Yes, Master."

"Very good, love. I want to tell you that what I am about to do is out of

pure devotion and a very deep love for you. You have been of a delicate

emotional state recently, so I have delayed this until I felt you could be

prepared to handle it. You are now ready."

"Thank You, Master." WHACK-WHACK, on my ass. "Did I ask for a response

from you?!"

"No, Master. Please forgive my transgression, Master."

"It is not forgiven, as I had JUST instructed you to speak only when

spoken to! Consider this a warning, your one and only warning. Take heed

to what I say here and now. Should you transgress in your instructions

from me again, it will be ten lashes with whichever implement I so choose.

Do not think that I shall go easy on your soft and tender ass, as I will

not. I expect you to do as I have instructed, and do so with great pride

and pleasure for your Master. This does not mean that you may hesitate,

plead or whimper your way out of something I have told you to do. When I

have instructed you to do something for me, or WHILE I am playing with my

little slut toy, you will never tell me no, nor shall you react negatively

to anything I do to you or with you. Do I make myself PERFECTLY clear in

what I say here, woman???"

"Yes, Master," I answered as a small tremble crept up my spine.

"Stand and face me, slut." I quickly scrambled and stood with my feet

spread to make myself open to You and clasp my hands behind my back. You

place the paddle on the table and stood closely in front of me. You

reached up and tenderly held my face in Your hands and kissed me on the

lips. I so want to kiss You deeply and passionately, but know that by

doing so it would certainly bring instant punishment on me for being so

impudent.

"I want You to always, and at all times, remember that I love you with all

my heart and soul, love. There is no other, nor will there ever be any

other, that I will love as deeply as I do you, my sweet pet. What I do

now, as always, is out of love for you." You reach down and fondle my

breasts and pinch my nipples as hard as You so love to do, enough to make

me release a moan from my lips and throw my head back from the pain.

Slowly You begin unbuttoning my dress, first one button, and then the next

one. The next thing I knew, You had grabbed hold of my dress and ripped it

open making the buttons fly everywhere. My eyes grew wide and my mouth

flew open from shock. You lean close to my ear and with a very low and

deep voice say. "That, dear one, will cost you. Did I not only moments ago

instruct you to not react as you just did, slave?!?"

"Yes, Master," as I lower my eyes with shame from disobeying you so soon.

"Your punishment will come soon enough. Look me in the eyes at all times

when I speak to you, pet. As I said earlier, you know that I greatly

dislike knickers." You walked around me and I heard you pick up the

scissors. "Turn around and face me, slut."

As I turned, You grabbed my knickers and cut them off, snipping them one

leg at a time. "There, these will do fine for a gag during your

punishment, bad girl. You will be allowed to scream to your wonderful

heart's content, during your up and coming punishment, love." You grinned

with pleasure as I cringed inside at the thought of what was to come.

You sat on the loveseat and told me to stand and face You there. "Listen

closely, as I am going to give you instructions that you will adhere to,

without falter, unless I have given you explicit instructions otherwise.

This means even if we have company. NO excuses. Do you understand me thus far, pet?"

"Yes, Master."

"Good. My only wish is for You to be a good slave to me. And now I will

tell you what I desire of you each and every evening when you come home to me. You will be allowed to enter Our home and lay down anything that you

need to bring into the house and to put them away where they belong. You

will then immediately come find me, no matter where I am. Be it in here in

the living room, in the basement, in the backyard or even in the garage.

You will kiss me your welcome home and if I allow it, we can have small

talk about our day. When I nod, you will immediately begin undressing

until you are completely nude for me. I desire you to be nude or lightly

dressed and fully accessible to me at all times around me. Do I make

myself clear with my instructions to you so far, love?"

"Yes, Master."

"Good. When you strip for me, like the good little slut that you are, you

will do so in a manner that pleases me... seductively. I want you to be

creative in your ways of exposing your flesh, breasts and pussy to me." My

mind was reeling with thoughts of circumstances that would make it quite

difficult for me to follow through with Your instructions, but I knew that

I would follow them to a "T". That I internally had no other choice but to

obey my loving Master. You could see that I was quickly thinking of what

You had just said.

"You will then kneel before me and welcome Your Master's cock by pulling

it out of My pants and sucking on it for as long as I so desire. You will

do this each and every day, debbie, won't you?"

"Yes, of course I will, Master"

"Don't be so quick to answer me, little one. There will be days that

perhaps we will have company. Then what will you do? Strip in front of

them, dear one? Suckle My cock in front of our friends, slut? You would

love that, I think, dear one." You smiled. "Yes I truly think that you

would love that."

"May I make a suggestion please, Sir?"

"No, you may not. You will do as I have instructed, with or without

company being present. What you will do is excuse yourself into the spare

bedroom, strip, lay yourself wide open for Me. I will come into the room

when I feel it is best. The first thing I want to see when I enter the

room is your pussy spread wide for me and you holding your breasts

presenting them to me as well. Then I will come in for you to suckle my

cock. All other times, you will strip in my presence, wherever I might be.

"Come here and lean over my lap." I quickly obeyed, hoping for what was to

come. "Before You strip for me this evening, I have a sadistic gift for

you, Love." You gently caressed each of my ass cheeks, reached over and

grabbed the paddle I so adore and proceeded to give me several swats on

each cheek until I was grasping from breath from the pain/pleasure of Your

beating my ass.

"Now, get up and seduce me while you strip for me and I will reward you

with you worshipping My cock." I arose and faced You. As there was only my

dress, bra, nylons and high heels on, I had very little to strip with. I

was sure You didn't want the thigh highs removed, or my heels. I reached

around with both hands and grasped my ass cheeks and began caressing them.

My movements made my dress open wide exposing my sexual treasures very

near Your face. I reached down and spread my pussy lips open wide, running

my finger along my wet cunt. I leaned over you as I sucked my pussy juices

off my finger slowly fucking my finger with my mouth. I stood up and began

swaying my hips as I caressed my ass with both hands slowly making my

dress rise up the back by grabbing it upwards with each caress.

I turned away from You to show You my exposed ass. Bending over, I danced slowly back towards You and stuck my ass very near Your face as I swayed it back and forth. I draped my dress over my arm so that my ass and pussy would remain exposed for You, my Master, to see. You reached out and tested to see if I was wet.

"Mmmm. I see you are enjoying this, slut. You are very wet for me. You

have such a lovely ass, pet. I think you need your pussy to be wetter,

though. How can your pussy get wetter for your Master, I wonder." I was

still swaying my hips back and forth very gently as I spread my legs apart

as far as I could. I knew that You were getting a wonderful view of my ass

as well as my wet and swollen pussy lips.

As I was bent over, I reached down and lightly ran my long fingernails

over my wet pink pussy lips for You to see. I was truly expecting ass to

get spanked with the paddle, but instead of the paddle, You thrust a butt

plug into my ass, taking my breath away from how quickly You shoved it up

my ass. At that same moment You grabbed for the paddle and proceeded to

spank my ass HARD making sure to hit the butt plug each time you swatted

me. After several swats on each cheek, You stopped and ran Your finger to

test my wetness again.

"Ahhhh.... Yes, love. See you are much wetter now. Now this I am enjoying,

slave. Take great care that you do not let that nice plug in your ass to

slip out one bit, little one. Your punishment will be much worse should

that happen." You gently caressed and pinched my reddened ass as I tried

to regain my composure. "Continue, slave."

I slowly began to stand upright, running my hands up my stomach and to my

breasts as I turned to face You again. To my surprise, and great pleasure,

You pulled out Your beautiful hard cock and began slowly pumping Your hand

up and down the length of Your cock. You know how that drives me crazy. It

helped me, though, to forget the pain of the hard thrust of the butt plug

in my ass. Swaying to the music in my mind, I began caressing and then

kneading my breasts staying away from my nipples just yet while I watched

You stroking Your cock. I reached around and unfastened my bra and slipped

it off through the sleeves of my dress, while still leaving my dress on.

I sighed from the release of the bondage of my bra and began caressing my

breasts again, gently swaying my hips and pussy for You, and spreading my

legs wider for You. To please You, I pinched both of my nipples hard as I

squeezed my breasts and moaned and closed my eyes from the pleasure. You practically jumped to Your feet and stood at my side. Grabbing a hand full of my hair You forced me to my knees and said, "You know what is required of you, don't you, slave?"

I looked up and nodded yes to You as I was unable to speak. "Put those

delicious lips and tongue around my cock and worship my cock, pet. This is

what I desire and expect of you each and every evening that you return to

me from the harsh world and into the loving arms of your Master. You will

strip wherever you find me and suck my cock to welcome us being together

again after a hard day of working in the outside world. You will show me

that your greatest desire is to please your Master each evening. Yes,

baby, that's it... just like you are doing for me now. God but your tongue

feels so fucking wonderful. Suck my cock, slut. I know you are dripping

wet sucking my cock. I know you want my cock to fuck your pussy badly

right now, don't you slut?"

I quickly nodded and moaned my reply. "I know that right now, I could ask

absolutely anything of you and you could not deny me. I have never known a

woman that truly loved to suck my cock as you do, slut. Nor one that could

take all of my cock down her throat. I will train you to. That's it, baby,

suck it hard... mmm... yes, love... suck it deep, slut."

I absently closed my legs, squeezing my pussy lips tightly together to try

and relieve, or perhaps accentuate, the deep desire of wanting you to fuck

me. You grabbed my hair on both sides of my head and began fucking my

mouth hard and deep.

"Spread Your legs wide, slut! You know better than that. I will tell you

when your pussy can be toyed with." I ran my tongue quickly around the

shaft and tip of your cock as You ramfucked my mouth. I couldn't catch my

breath as You kept fucking me deep in my throat, not allowing me to take a

breath. Just when I thought I would pass out, You yanked Your cock out of

my mouth. I was stunned and weak as I whimpered for more looking up into

Your now stern eyes. I knew from the look in Your eyes what would be next.

"Crawl on your hands and knees and get me your knickers, bad girl. Pick

them up with your lovely cock-sucking mouth." I scurried quickly and You

spanked my ass as I crawled over and retrieved my knickers and dropped them at Your feet. I don't know what compelled me, but I quickly kissed your

feet pleading for mercy on what was to come.

"That was pleasing, but will get you nowhere. It is time for your

punishment, and as I said, I will not go easy on you. I have been far too

easy on you, pet. It is time for your awakening."

If you like this and would like to read "Chapter 2: The Punishment,"

please email me!

One Evening Ch. 2 - The Punishment

"On your hands and knees now, bad little girl! Your punishment will now be

laid upon you." I quickly knelt and began kissing Your feet hoping for an

ease in my punishment. You saw through this right away. WHACK-WHACK, on my ass. "As much as I find that action pleasurable, do not think that your

tender kisses will save your tender ass, my slave. What I desire of you

now is to crawl outside on your hands and knees to find the best switch

from the trees so that I may criss cross your beautiful white flesh into

pretty red stripes. Remember, I told you that it would be ten lashes with

the punishment device of my choosing. Should you not choose the switch

that I deem appropriate, it will double your punishment, little one. It

will behoove you to do this as quickly as you possible can, as I will be

spanking your tender ass from here until you have returned to this spot

with the appropriate punishment switch."

WHACK! The punishment began. I began to scurry towards the patio door.

WHACK WHACK! You were not going easy on my ass, just as You had promised.

"STOP! I cannot see your pussy well enough, slut. I want you to crawl with

your face almost touching the ground on your elbows with your legs spread

WIDE as you crawl so that you expose those luscious pussy lips for my

eyes. I want to see the wetness from your cunt as I continue to smack that

beautiful ass of yours, darling one, as I know you crave each spanking I

lay upon you."

"Yes, Master. Thank You, Master."

WHACK-WHACK! I had never crawled before, let alone in this position. I

felt humiliated and so very exposed. I couldn't understand why I would

feel this way, with Him, as He has seen every part of me before. As I

reached the patio doors I began to panic looking at the steps I must crawl

down. I looked up at Him as I rose to open the doors.

WHACK-WHACK-WHACK-WHACK! "Did I tell you to rise, slave?!?"

"No, my Master"

WHACK-WHACK! "I will open the door when I feel you are ready to go out

into the backyard. You do realize that I will be spanking you loud enough

for our neighbors to hear, child?"

My heart began to race faster at the thought of someone hearing Him

spanking me. WHACK-WHACK, on my pussy this time. I let out a small

whimper.

"Ah, dear child. Is that a whimper of pleasure escaping those luscious

lips of yours? I don't mean your pussy lips either, slut."

"Yes, Master. Please may I have another?"

"I see you have remembered that I like for you to say that when I spank

your sweet ass. Very good, slave. Good girl."

You reached down and caressed my tender red ass and ran Your fingers on my wet pussy lips. I leaned my ass back towards Your hand hoping to feel Your fingers enter my cunt and moaned.

"My little slut is getting quite wet and horny, I see. She must think that

I am going to fuck her cunt with my fingers. I think I will fuck her ass

with the butt plug instead, to remind her that every part of her belongs

to me. Show me how you belong to me by moving back and forth on the butt

plug and fucking yourself with it as I hold it, dear one. What a beautiful

sight to see your tight little ass pumping the butt plug. Seeing it go in

and out of that beautiful ass of yours. One that even our neighbors can

see. Such a good little slut you are, my slave. Yessss... that's it. Fuck

the butt plug, slut. Listen to the sound of it fucking your little ass. I

know how you love the sound of fucking. The wet sound of my cock in your

pussy when I fuck you hard. The juicy wetness of your cunt and my cock as

I fuck your little pussy, slut. Back and forth, little slut. That's it...

fuck it harder, slut. MMmmmmm, very good slave. What a good slut you are

for me. You never thought that you could ever be such a good slut, until I

have shown you what you are capable of doing. And I have so much more in

store for you, little one. So very much more. Ohhhh my but you are fucking

that butt plug mighty fast, slut. Is my little slut wanting my cock in

that tight little ass of hers? Is that what you are thinking about, little

one? Having my cock fuck that little ass of yours until I come deep inside

you? I'll bet you think that you are ready to come. I don't think so,

little one. If you come before I say you can, you will get double your

punishment. Remember your punishment, or are you so fucking horny and

wanting to be fucked so badly that you don't care now, slut?"

"Yes, Master. Please fuck my ass and pussy more, please Master. I beg you

to fuck me now with Your cock, Master. Please, I beg You to fuck me, Sir.

Fuck my ass, fuck my cunt, fuck my mouth. Anything, I would do anything to

have Your beautiful cock inside me, Master."

"You are not thinking clearly, slut. You do NOT want to come. I will NOT

go easy on your punishment. If you come it will be twenty HARD lashes on

that tender flesh of yours, slut. Are you fucking the plug harder now? Is

that your desire to get a harder punishment from me? I do so love to see

you hot, wet and horny like this. What would happen if I slipped my

fingers into that wet little pussy of yours while you continue to get your

ass fucked, hmmmm?? Do you think you can still remain to be a good girl

for me and not come for your Master, little one?"

"I am so very close to coming, Sir. I don't know, Sir," I said shakily.

"You are moaning quite loudly. I think I will open the door so that the

neighbors can hear my little slut moan as she gets her ass fucked."

"Oh gawd. I don't know if I can take this fucking without coming. I am

trying so hard not to come," I thought to myself and then I felt Your

fingers begin to fuck my cunt as You pumped the plug rythmically into my

ass. I began to breathe and pant very loudly. I knew I was close. "JUST

FUCK ME. MAKE ME COME! I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE PUNISHMENT ANYMORE. PLEASE LET ME COME," is all I could think when abruptly You rammed the plug into my ass and WHACK-WHACK, You smacked me on the ass with the paddle. I knelt there panting rapidly still pumping my ass as if it were still being fucked.

"Very good, little one. You didn't come. For being such a good girl, I

will let you up off your elbows to decline the stairs." WHACK-WHACK "Get a

move on, little one." I began descending the stairs carefully.

WHACK-WHACK, on my ass. "What a beautiful site, my love. Your ass so far

up in the air exposing your pussy so beautifully for me. Stop right there

in the middle of the stairs for a moment. I love to see you naked here in

the backyard. Up far enough that the surrounding neighbors can only but

peak over to us and see you as you are... my slut. My beautiful little

slut that will do anything for her Master. Won't you, slut? WON'T YOU??"

"Yes, Master. I would do anything that you ask, Sir."

"You may continue on to find your punishment switch, child. Keep those

legs spread wide for Master to view that lovely pussy of yours. Your

luscious pussy lips are so swollen and glistening with wet juices from

your cunt, my little one. So very pretty to see."

WHACK-WHACK, my ass was really beginning to sting from Him smacking it,

and I was terrified that I would not be able to endure the punishment.

"What a joy it would be to fuck that wet cunt right now. But, alas, the

punishment is first and foremost on my mind. How I do love to see you

squirm from the pain I inflict upon your tender flesh. And it is so very

pretty, the red stripes that it will leave on your white flesh."

WHACK-WHACK "Faster, child! We do not have all day. I think you enjoy the

spankings far too much. So much so that I will definitely NOT go easy on

you for taking as long as you have to find a switch for me!"

I scrambled across the lawn to the tree as quickly as I could in the

awkward position of my nose almost touching the grass, my legs spread wide

and my ass the highest point of my body. WHACK-WHACK

"You may rise to break a twig off of the birch tree. Quickly!"

I rose and struggled with breaking the twig off as you continuously

smacked my bottom with the paddle. Still no reprieve. Tears were streaming

down my face from my ass stinging from being smacked so many times. How

would I be able to manage ten lashes from this birch twig on my already

tender flesh?? I broke off the twig finally and put it in my mouth as I

sunk back into position to crawl quickly back into the house. I went as

fast as I could crawl to try and avoid as many smacks on my ass as

possible, but it seemed that You were increasing the speed of which You

smacked my bottom. I could barely see where I was going from the tears

falling down my cheeks. I knew better than to make any noise from crying,

knowing that I could receive yet more lashes from You for whimpering. It

felt like eternity before I crawled back into the house where all this

first began. You stood before me and I dropped the switch at Your feet

kissing them, begging for forgiveness as best as I could.

"You have been a very good girl. You found a very good switch. Perfect for

producing just the right stripes on your skin, child." You reached down

and caressed my ass tenderly. It felt so very soothing that I absently

released a soft moan from the pleasure of Your touch. You ran a finger

down my pussy lips as You caressed me, teasing my clitoris. Pinching my

clit between Your fingers making me gasp as I pushed my ass back into Your

hand when You sunk two fingers inside my cunt. You slowly finger fucked my

pussy as I pumped against Your hand. My juices were dripping out of my

pussy and dripping down my thighs.

"My little slut wants to be fucked so badly, don't you. DON'T YOU?"

"Yes, Master. I want Your cock inside me so much. Please fuck me, Master.

Pleeeeease fuck me, Master. I will do anything for You. Tell me what You

wish me to do and I will do it, Sir."

"You will do anything I ask of You whether I fuck you or not, princess.

Won't you, slut? WONT YOU?!?"

"Yes, Master."

"No, I will not fuck you, slut. You were a bad girl for me and now you

must be punished for it! Get your ass up and straddle your body over the

ottoman. I want your ass up high in the air for me, so rest your body over

the top so that your head is resting on the floor. Make sure those legs

are spread WIDE, bitch! NOW! MOVE IT!"

"Yes, Master," I cried with more tears streaming down my face. I can't do

this. I can't. He is going to whip me so hard and my flesh is so tender

already. "Please, Master."

"Are you trying to beg me to go easy on you wench? Is that the whimper I

just heard escaping your lips? I will solve that right now. Open your

mouth, slut. This is how knickers should be used." And You stuffed them

into my mouth. "Whimper all you like now, slut. Now get ready for your

lashes. You would love the look of your red flesh now. But when I am done

striping your ass and thighs with this switch, you will love how it looks

even more, little one. Won't you. WON'T YOU???"

I nodded for you as I was unable to say anything with the knickers in my

mouth. And then I heard it. The WHOOSH of the switch against the air as

you swung it onto my ass. I let out a muffled scream and did my best to

maintain my position. God, but why couldn't I be restrained? How will I

last for nine more lashes. WHOOSH, the sting of the switch hit just below

the last mark as it stung my ass and my pussy. I began sobbing wildly from

the pain. "I will not move. I will not move from my position." WHOOSH the

sting of the switch hit below the third lash mark. "Oh my god! I can't

take this! WHOOSH the fourth lash felt like You were swinging harder! It

stung wildly where You hit me on the top of thighs just below my ass. I

began to panic as I realized that You were going to stripe me all the way

down my legs. I wouldn't be able to sit comfortably for a week. WHOOSH

again it felt as if You swung this lash harder. You leaned down to caress

and admire the stripes on my flesh, as You so loved to do. Your lashings

always as if You are working on a piece of art, rather than whipping me.

Then all of a sudden a peace came over me. I breathed in deeply and it was

as if the world faded away and there was only me and You as the world. You

continued to lash me again and again, but it no longer stung as the others

did. With each lash, it gave me such an intense rush. Each one sending me

higher and higher. I remember sliding down and completely melting into the

ottoman with my legs stretched out behind me and totally succumbing to the

lashes You were giving me. Wanting more. Please give me more. There is a

place I wish to go to that is just out of reach. This feels so very good.

Yes... please more lashes. Stripe my tender white flesh more. You lashed

me from my ass to the soles of my feet. I couldn't move. I couldn't speak.

I vaguely remember feeling Your soft caress on my burning skin and then

You entered me with Your wonderful cock. You began fucking me fast and

furious.

"You were a very good slave, debbie. You took every lash so very good! You

got my cock so hard with each lash. I didn't stop at ten lashes. I

couldn't stop, your skin looks so beautiful with the red welts left behind

from your lashing that you took. Now I am going to fuck you hard. I know

you are too weak to stop me from doing anything to you right now. You are

completely mine, slave. Completely mine." You began pumping Your cock

harder and faster into my wet pussy as I lay there spent from my

punishment. I pushed my pussy back onto Your cock with each thrust into my pussy. You reached down and took the knickers from my mouth as I was

breathing so fast and heavy from You fucking me. "Talk to me, slut."

"You feel so good fucking me, Master. Thank You so much for the

punishment. Thank You for fucking me, Sir. Mmmm yes. Fuck me, fuck me

harder! Fuck me faster! Fuck me deeper!"

"If you want my cock, you had better beg for it, bitch." You pulled out of

me and swung me down onto the floor on my back.

"Please fuck my pussy, Sir. Please oh please I need You to fuck me. I have

to feel Your cock deep in my cunt. Please, Sir. Please fuck me. What do

You want me to do? I will do anything for You if You will please fuck me,

Sir."

You threw my legs up over Your shoulders and rammed Your cock into my

pussy hard, deep and began pumping rapidly in my cunt. You grabbed my

nipples pinching them hard between Your fingers sending a shock of pain

through my body... pain and ecstasy. I was soaring... soaring with You

held tightly in Your wings.

"Oh gawd, Master. May I pleeeease come now, pleeeeeeeeease?? Punish me

now... I beg You to let me come! I can't stand it any longer...."

"Come now, my pet!!", You screamed. "Come now... come with me, my precious love."

"Thank You, Master.. oh thank You!"

You leaned down and kissed me as I felt You release Your very essence

inside me with each moan from Your lips, sending me higher coming and

squirting my juices. Mixing each other as one. As it should be, as One.

You collapsed on my body as we both lay there gasping for air.

"Very good, my love. You are so very good! Now it is time to clean Your

Master.", You said as You rolled over onto Your back. "Suckle me now,

child. Suckle the sweet taste of Us. Lick and suck My cock, little one. I

do know how you so love to suck My cock."

I licked You clean of all of the juices on Your cock and gently suckling

Your wonderfully tasty balls.

"MMmmm, very good slave. For being so good, I have a treat for You. I want

you to go shopping tomorrow. You will need to go to the vintage thrift

shop and pick something up."

I only nodded my understanding of what You said as I was resting my head

on Your stomach suckling Your cock in my mouth as a child would a mother's

breast.

"I want to role play with you, little one. What I desire to see you in is,

perhaps, a Catholic school girls uniform or a high school cheer leader

outfit. It will be your choice, but I want you to dress and act the part,

whichever you choose, to the "T", my pet. Do you understand, my love?"

I reluctantly stopped suckling Your cock to answer You as You pulled me up

to snuggle my head on Your shoulder.

"Now sleep, little one. Sleep and dream sweet dreams." You tenderly kissed

me on my forehead and help me tightly in Your arms as I drifted off into

sleep.

One Evening Ch. 3

by Littleslave4u Â©

Let me premise this story with a brief explanation, just in case you have

not read my previous chapters. This story is written about two consenting

adults, even though it may have the "theme" of a young girl (at heart) and

an adult male. This is something that my Master and I enjoy doing...

role-play. Playing a role of being someone else... a time for us to "mind

fuck", if you will. I hope you enjoy it as much as I did writing it.

She came bouncing in the house happy (and lucky) as hell that her parents

were gone for the weekend. She knew that she would be in a HEAP of shit if

they had been home to receive the phone call from the principal. She had

all weekend to figure out how to approach her parents about her little

uhm... mishap at school today. She had a feeling that she could probably

get help from the Coach, now that she had time for her head to clear and

think about his involvement in the whole affair.

She walked into the living room and was startled to find her parents'

friend, Mr. Johnson, sitting on the couch. "Hello, Mr. Johnson. I'm

surprised to see you here. Are my parents home still?"

"No, little one. I drove them to the airport first thing this morning as

planned. They asked me to come back here to make sure you got in the house alright, as you had left your keys at home, again. A little absent minded at times darling?" He eyed her looking at the darling cheerleaders outfit she was wearing. Her tight sweater was hugging her rather robust breasts. The short pleated skirt exposing her long luscious legs. She was much too young to have such a womanly figure.

She smiled, "Yes, Sir. I have a tendency to forget them sometimes. My

parents get a little aggravated with me over it. It's just that I have so

much on my mind with my school work and extra curricular activities."

He raised an eyebrow, "Hmm... yes, so I've heard."

"You've heard, Sir?" Heather looked at him with her innocent eyes, "Now

whatever have you heard about sweet little ole me, kind Sir?"

"Ahhh... playing the sweet innocent teen with me?? I've heard firsthand

from your parents' at their aggravation with you, at times. You may get

away with a lot with your father, but your innocent act, however sweet it

may be, will not fly with me, Heather," he said as he closely watched her

walk over to the couch to sit down.

Heather walked over and rather ungracefully plopped down on the couch.

More from nervous energy than any kind of exhaustion, she did so quite

ungracefully. Heather has always liked it when Mr. Johnson came around.

Maybe because she thinks that he is just the living end. So handsome and

tall. Dark brown eyes, so healthy in his build, his arms are so muscular.

His voice melts her like butter. He seems to soothe her soul when he

speaks, especially when it is directed towards her. Heather has seen how

he follows her movements with his eyes when she walks around the room when he is visiting her parents. She swears it's as if he were undressing her

with his eyes whenever she catches him looking her way when he thinks she

doesn't see him looking. The same look he is giving her now.

"You know, dear. You should be a little more careful when you sit down

with your cute little cheerleader's outfit on. When you "plop", your dress

does not cover you very properly."

"Oh, Mr. Johnson, really! When I am doing my cheerleading routines, I kick

my legs up, do summersaults, get tossed in the air so anyone can see what

I have underneath at any given moment anyways, silly!"

"Is that so, dear? Perhaps I should come to some of your performances and

look for myself. It looks like I may very well be paying a visit to see

your principal and coach very soon anyways."

"Why would you be visiting my principal and coach, Mr. Johnson? Do you

know them?"

"They are very close friends of mine and they both owe me very big favors.

I just may have to call on those favors very soon. It depends a lot on

you, dear."

"I don't understand, Sir. What could I possibly have to do with any favors

you need to collect from them?"

"Well, as I was waiting here for you to return home, the phone rang. I

thought it might be you, so I answered it. The principal was calling to

speak with your father and automatically assumed that I was your father

when he called. I let him believe that I was."

You could see the panicked stricken look in her face. It was so obvious

she was terrified of her predicament.

"I see this may be coming a little clearer to you, dear. It seems that

there was a, how shall I say this, a little incident. One that your father

and mother would be very disappointed to hear about, I'm sure. An incident

involving you that would surely crush their loving hearts and would

completely devastate them. An incident that would burst their bubble about

their "sweet innocent little woman child. Am I right about this, little

one?"

She seemed at a loss for words. Her face was bright red. She couldn't

believe that Mr. Johnson found out!

"You're not speaking. Has the cat got your tongue, little one? I asked you

a question. Do you think that your parents would like to hear about this

little discrepancy of yours, Heather?"

He was speaking so gently and sweetly to her about this. He wasn't angry

or upset and didn't even seem shocked by it! She was so confused. She was

so ashamed that he found out! She knew that she must be bright red from

head to toe from embarrassment. "No, Sir. I really don't think that they

would like to hear about this at all, Mr. Johnson. I didn't even think

that I would have to worry about this at all until their return. My

principal, Mr. Frangipani didn't even figure out that you weren't daddy?"

"No, dear. I had him completely convinced that I was your... daddy. Your

parents know nothing about this, and I can keep them from finding out

about it, with your help. Would you like for them to know nothing of this,

little one?"

"Oh yes, Sir!! Very much so, Sir! But I've been suspended from school, Mr.

Johnson," She said as the tears began to roll down her cheeks. She was

terrified of her parents finding out about what happened AND her

suspension from school. "How can my parents not find out about my

suspension, Sir? I honestly don't know what to do about it all!" She said

through her sobs.

He stood up, walked over and sat next to her. She looked so fragile to

him. He couldn't help but take her in his arms and gently wipe the tears

from her cheeks. "Calm down my dear little one. Please don't cry. I am

sure that you and I can resolve this matter so that everyone ends up

pleased with the resolution. Sit up, dry your tears and listen to me

carefully, child. As I previously mentioned, Mr. Frangipani and Coach

Wilson owe me very large favors. I think that I could possibly get them to

reconsider their decision on your suspension... with your help, of

course."

She looked up into his eyes, "Thank you, Mr. Johnson." She tucked her legs

up underneath her and caught him glancing down at her skirt. "What could I

possibly do to help with this? I've made such a mess of things. I don't

see how I could possibly help to change their minds, Sir. They were both

absolutely furious with me and the boys, Sir."

"Rightfully so, little one. Rightfully so. Do you not agree?"

"Yes I agree, Sir."

He laid his hand on her thigh and gently caressed it, "Now, in order for

me to help you, dear you must also help me in return. I need you to first

calm down. Would you like something to drink? Some soda, tea or perhaps

something stronger, dear?"

"Yes, Sir. But please, let me get it. What would you like, Sir?"

"We can discuss what I would like in a moment. However, I would like a

scotch on the rocks in the mean time. Make yourself the same. I have a

feeling you will be needing it, dear."

"Yes, Sir. Good choice. I enjoy drinking scotch. Promise not to tell my

parents?"

"Of course not, dear. I am very good at keeping secrets. The question is,

how good are you at keeping secrets?"

"When it comes to this... VERY good, Sir!"

"Good girl. Then I shall keep this a secret from your mommy and daddy...

and you will also, dear."

"Why do I get the feeling that you mean more than us having a drink, Mr.

Johnson," She smiled sweetly as she handed him his drink.

As she sat his drink down he watched her bend over exposing her cleavage

and the two soft mounds tightly held by her bra. "Because it is exactly

that. Sit down, child. It is time to quit this little social repartee and

discuss the matter at hand, so to speak."

She quickly looked up at him and blushed at how he worded that. How much

did the principal tell him? Mr. Frangipani must have, had to have, told

him everything if he thought he was daddy. She sat down, gently this time,

and took a sip of her scotch. She cleared her throat and looked up at him

gravely. "Where do you suggest that I begin, Sir?"

"I need you to start from the beginning, little one. I need for you to

tell me, in great detail, what exactly happened. I also need for you to,

how shall I word this, show me some important facts as they actually

happened. Do you understand what I am saying here, dear?" She nodded.

"Good. Now, once you have told me everything, and it better be absolutely

everything, I believe that I will then have enough information to go to

Mr. Frangipani and Coach Wilson and, well, convince them to drop the

suspension. I don't want to go to them and have them mention something to

me that you have not informed me of. Do not believe that I am not able to

get the suspension dropped for you, as well as having both of them promise

that they will NOT inform your mommy and daddy ever about what has

happened. Both of them are in great debt to me."

"Show you, Sir? I am not sure that I can do exactly that, Sir. There were

five boys involved in this, as well as the coach, Sir."

"How about you begin telling me what happened and I will tell you if and

when I need you to show me what happened. Fair enough, little one?"

She was beginning to feel a bit uneasy about this whole arrangement. How

much did he want her to show him? And how could she possibly show him

ANYthing that happened? She was just too embarrassed about the whole

thing. She couldn't believe that she had actually let it go as far as it

did! "Very well, Sir. But can you do one thing for me first, Sir?"

"Now that would depend, little one. What is it that you would ask of me,

especially when it is I who is doing you this great favor? You are asking

more of me than this, child?"

"Yes, Sir. Please, Sir?"

"Very well, dear. What is it that you would desire of me at this time?"

She took another sip of the scotch, or rather a gulp and asked him, "Swear

to me, Sir. Swear that what I tell you... and... well... maybe show you...

swear that you will never tell another soul, please Sir?" She looked up at

him with pleading eyes.

He smiled at her. "Of course, little one. I swear that what we say and do

here will remain our very own little secret, dear. No one will ever hear

me say a word about it. I promise you."

She half smiled nervously, "Thank you, Sir." And she let out a long soft

sigh.

"Please get very comfortable as you tell me what happened exactly, Hon. If

you would like to change, I will wait."

He watched her remove her shoes and take off her sweater that she had on

over her cheerleading shirt. Her breasts snuggly fit inside a tight

vee-necked spandex sports top. She wore no bra underneath and he could see the outline of her hardened nipples behind the silky black top. He let out

a sigh before he even realized it and saw her smile at him as he looked up

from her breasts and into her eyes. "Good girl. Now please begin, little

one. Tell me what was so bad that they felt they needed to suspend you."

"Yes, Sir." She let out another sigh and took another sip from the scotch.

She began to feel the affects of the alcohol relaxing her. "I was working

after school in the front office helping them with secretarial duties as I

do from time to time. They had asked me to run a message down to the

coach, as they couldn't locate him on school phones. I ran the message

down to the coach whose office is located inside the boy's locker room. I

went to his office and couldn't find him, so I left the message on his

desk and went to look for him thinking he may be out on the field. Before

I got to the door to go outside, five of the boys from the football team,

including the quarterback who is WAY cute, by the way," She smiled big

thinking about him. "Anyways, they came walking in and I asked if they

knew where the Coach was. They all responded unanimously that he was out

on the field and would be busy for quite some time. We began chatting

amongst ourselves about school and, of course, football. I didn't notice

at first, but the next thing I knew, the boys had circled me and I was in

the center." She let out a soft sigh and was hesitant to continue.

"Their center of attention, no doubt. You are a lovely girl, I can see why

you could have them all enthralled with you at once. Take a sip of your

drink if you feel you need courage, dear, but please continue. And please

look at me when you speak instead of at the floor. I need to see what you

are feeling through your eyes and body as well as through your words and

inflections." he smiled tenderly at her.

She looked up at him, "Yes, Sir. Anyways, one thing led to another and the

quarterback, Tom Hanson, asked me if I would do them all a favor. I told

him sure! I think I spoke too soon. I was quite shocked at his "favor"

that he wanted of me." She released yet another sigh and began fidgeting

with her drink. It was so very obvious how nervous she was about telling

Mr. Johnson what happened, and yet she felt very comforted to be able to

talk to someone about this. Especially since he said he could get her

completely out of trouble without her parents even ever finding out about

it. That was just WAY too cool!

"Yes, dear, go on. What was the favor that Tom asked of you, hon?"

"Well, Tom leaned up close and whispered his request in my ear as I stood

there looking at the boys from the football team. I know that my eyes grew

quite large as he told me what his favor was. I couldn't believe my ears,

and yet it made me very excited just thinking about it. It really sounded

so very harmless, Sir."

"Alright. But what exactly was it that he said that was "so harmless",

dear?"

"He asked me if I would remove my knickers and straddle over the locker

bench with my backside to all of them. And then he asked me to bend over

so that I showed my, well..."

"You can say anything to me, little one. Believe me when I tell you that

anything you say will not shock me in the least. Please... go on. If you

need me to interject with anything, I am sure that I might be able to

guess what occurred, but I would much prefer to hear from you what

actually happened. And for you to show me what actually happened. In fact,

I think it might be best at this time for you to show me what occurred,

since it seems to be difficult for you to tell me. Go over to the ottoman

and pretend that it is the locker bench. Remove your knickers just as you

did for the football team, dear, before you bend over. Remember, that it

is extremely important for you to be as detailed about what happened as

possible. Do you understand me, Heather?"

"Do I really need to show you what happened, Sir?" He could see in her

eyes that she was immediately terrified.

"Yes, dear. If you want my help in getting you out of this, it is very

important, otherwise I am obligated to tell your parents about my

conversation with the Principal."

"Oh NO, Sir. Please don't do that. I will do whatever you tell me, Sir. I

promise!" She quickly stood up and walked over to where the ottoman was in

front of the chair that her daddy so dearly loved to sit in. She had her

back to Mr. Johnson and reached under her skirt and pulled her knickers

down. She turned the ottoman so that it was sideways to the chair and

straddled onto either side of it with her backside towards him. She bent

over the ottoman and rested her hands on the end of the ottoman putting

herself into the same position as she did on the locker bench at school

for all the boys.

"Now from my perspective, dear, you have done nothing wrong. You have

shown nothing of yourself to the boys by positioning yourself this way."

"I know, Sir. This is when Tom came over and pulled my skirt up over my

hips to expose my, uhm... well... you know... to all the boys, Sir."

"Please, dear, call me Robert. I do think that you and I are speaking on a

much more personal level than to call me Mr. or Sir, little one."

Heather looked back at him and watched him stand and walk towards her.

"Let me help you in what you said Tom did with your skirt, child."

Robert didn't just lift her skirt. He slid her skirt up so that she could

feel it slide up and onto her back felling his hand slowly caressing her.

Somehow it felt so much more exposing than when Tom did it.

"Was this where he put your skirt, little one?"

"Yes, Robert." She could only whisper. She was so nervous.

"What happened next, little one?"

"Well, Tom told me to just stay in this position. Not to move at all. He

told me that I was very much pleasing all the boys so exquisitely. He told

me to turn my head and look back at how pleased everyone was. When I

looked back, I saw all the boys with their... with their, uhm... you know,

in their hands."

"Cocks. It is okay to say the word cock in front of me, child."

"Yes, their cocks. They all had their cocks out of their pants and they

were..."

"Please don't be shy with me, Heather. Speak out exactly what you saw and

felt during all of this. It is very important!"

She let out a sigh, "They were, well... fondling their cocks, Sir."

"Remember my name, child. Robert. I don't want to have to tell you again,

do you understand Heather?"

"Yes, S.. Robert."

"Fondling their cocks. Do you mean that they were all standing there

masturbating looking at your exposed pussy, little one?"

"Yes, Robert."

"And for how long did you look back at them jacking off their cocks?"

"I was mesmerized by what I saw. I couldn't believe that by me just

showing them my ..."

"Pussy... that is called your pussy, child. I can think of a few more

names for it, but for now we will just call it your pussy."

"Yes, my uhm... pussy," She said blushing.

"What happened next, little one?"

"Well, I didn't even notice that Tom was still standing next to me until I

uhm... heard him doing the same thing with his... cock. I turned my head

toward him and there it was right in front of me while he was ... Uhm...

doing it."

"Masturbating. Jacking off. Whatever you choose to call it, but do not

call it "doing it."

"Yes, sorry Robert." At that point, Robert came around to the front of

where she was bent over and stood in front of her.

"Unzip my pants and pull out my cock. Pretend I am Tom and tell me again

what you saw him do. Stay in this position as you do it, child. Stay bent

over just as you are."

She reached up with her right hand and unzipped his pants. She was quite

awkward in unfastening his belt and pants with only one hand, but she

finally got it undone. The weight of his belt made his pants fall down

around his feet. She was quite surprised to see that he was wearing no

underwear. There it was, right in front of her in her face. His beautiful

cock. Close enough to her that she would only need to stick out her tongue

to touch it, to taste it. You could tell by the look in her eyes that she

was beginning to get quite aroused and horny over what happened earlier,

and now she was reliving it with Robert.

"This is wrong, Sir. I shouldn't be doing this."

"Do you want to stop, little one? I can stop this right now and we can

just let things happen as they may. I will inevitably have to tell your

parents about the phone call I took and they will have to speak with the

Principal and Coach about what happened. Or..."

"Or, Sir?"

"Robert! Call me by that name only, little one! OR... we can continue and

I can get your suspension waived and your parents will never know anything

about this. Ever. This is your call, little one. What would you prefer?"

Heather looked down nervously at the floor. It felt like such a long time

of her being silent. She became alert when she heard a soft sound coming

from him. She looked up and saw that he had his hand in his cock and was

slowly masturbating just inches in front of her face.

"I'm waiting, child. What is your answer?"

"Please, Robert. Please, I will tell you the rest. I promise. Please may I

continue, Robert?" He noticed that her breathing was faster when she spoke

to him watching, him as he rubbed his hand up and down the shaft of his

cock. It was such a beautiful site. Watching him made Heather want to get

closer to him... to his cock. To touch it with her lips, her face, her

tongue, her whole mouth.

"Good girl. Yes you may tell me what happened next, little one."

"He was doing exactly what you are doing now, Robert."

Robert sighed, "Which is what, little one?"

"He was masturbating his cock in front of my face!"

"OH... very good girl. I am pleased with your explanation, little one.

Very pleased. Continue."

"Tom was masturbating just as you are doing now. I looked back and the

boys were doing the same. It was really a beautiful sound hearing all of

them masturbating their cocks at the same time. All of them were making

soft moaning sounds. Tom looked down at me and asked if I wanted to touch

his cock. I could only nod my head. I couldn't talk. I just nodded my head

and he walked towards me so that he was close enough to rub his cock over

my face. I remember I closed my eyes and sighed while he was doing that.

The head of his cock felt so soft against my cheeks and my lips. Oh, I

couldn't help but stick out my tongue to feel his cock. He told me to open

my mouth to let his cock into my mouth and I could only respond to him. I

began sucking on his cock as he slowly began pumping his cock into my

mouth."

"Lick my cock, Heather. Suck on my cock like you did for Tom. Suck my cock

now!"

She leaned towards him and wrapped her lips around the head of his cock

and sucked his cock into her mouth. She heard him moan as his cock slid

deep inside her wet mouth. He began pumping his cock in and out of her

mouth. Fucking it like a man would fuck a woman's pussy. He pumped it slow

at first and then began fucking it faster... harder with more vengeance...

deeper with more passion as he grabbed two fistfuls of her hair so that

she was completely unable to move her head. She could only accept his cock

as he rammed it into her mouth faster and faster. Her breathing was so

rapid. She was gasping for air when all of a sudden he stopped and pulled

out of her. She almost collapsed when he pulled out of her mouth.

"What did Tom do next, little one?" He asked as he reached to masturbate

his cock again with his hand.

In a whisper she said, "Tom told me that it was very very unfair that I

got to feel his cock and none of the other boys got to feel me. He said

that they should at least be able to come over to me and touch, and he

stressed ONLY touch, my pussy with their cocks. To just run their cock up

and down my pussy lips maybe. He swore that's all that they would do. So I

agreed to let them do that," she sighed.

"Yes, continue, Heather," he said as he walked to stand behind her.

"The first boy that came over and touched his cock on my pussy came all

over me almost the same moment that he touched me. I felt him come with

each squirting spasm of his cock onto my pussy and my ass. I heard him

panting behind me and then felt his hand on my ass as he caressed it

spreading his come juices all over me. He ran his finger up my pussy lips

and made me squeal from the pleasure of his touch."

Robert ran his cock up and down Heather's pussy and asked, "Did the boy

rub his cock on your pussy like this, child? And was your pussy as wet

then as it is now?"

She blushed and said, "Yes he rubbed his cock on my pussy just as you are

doing, Robert, but I don't remember if I was wet. I was overwhelmed by

what was happening to me. I do know that. I was very excited about it

all."

"Yes, I imagine that you would have been, and I see that you are very

excited about it now. If not even more excited. Where was Tom when the boy

was rubbing his cock on your pussy like I am now, little one?"

"Tom moved over and was standing more to my side, Robert. I think so that

he could watch what the other boys were doing to my pussy and still be

able to masturbate near my face."

"Masturbating what, little one? Your pussy? Or his cock?"

"His cock, Robert!!! He hadn't touched anything but his cock inside my

mouth, up until then."

"Did he ever touch more than your mouth, little one?"

"Yes, but not right away, Sir ... errrr Robert."

"Oh really, little one? Pray tell... what happened next?" He said as he

continued to slowly rub his cock up and down Heather's beautiful wet

little pussy. He could see her cute little bung hole perky and pink, like

lips puckered for a kiss.

He really did make it difficult for her to concentrate on telling him

everything when he stood there rubbing his cock on her pussy, but she was

thankful that he wasn't standing in front of her anymore with his cock so

very close to her face. She could feel her whole body responding to his

cock. And then he stopped.

"What is it, Heather? What is on your mind my little precious one? Did

that feel good to my sweet little girl? Do you like the feel of my cock on

your pussy, little one?" he said as he walked around to face her again and

leaned his cock closer to her face. "Would you like to wrap your lips

around my cock again, child?"

"Oh yes, please yes Robert."

"You may since you asked so nicely little one. However, I don't want you

to touch my cock with your lips, only your tongue. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Robert," She said and nodded anxiously as she leaned forward. He

held his cock out from the base so that she had easy access all around his

cock. She ran her tongue in circles on the underside from the base of his

cock to the tip of the head circling the head with her tongue.

"But Robert, this didn't happen with the boys."

"Mmmm... Well, we will call this an added bonus for me helping you out of

your predicament. Unless, that is, you want me to stop, child. Is that

what you want?"

"No, please Robert. I will do whatever you wish if it will get me out of

trouble."

"Whatever I wish, child? You should be careful of what you say to me,

little one. I will most definitely consider taking you up on the wonderful

offer. You do have a very pleasing tongue, child," he said as he pushed

his hard cock further down so that she would have access to the topside of

his cock. She ran her tongue in circles down to the base of his cock and

then began quickly lapping at his shaft and the head of his cock. "I think

that you have neglected something. You have not touched my balls, little

one. Those you may gently suckle in that sweet wet mouth of yours. Mmmm

yes... run your wonderful tongue around them. God, child but you are far

too good at this. I think it is time to get back to telling me your story

though."

He stepped back from her and held his cock in his hand, gently rubbing the

shaft up and down. "Mmmm, you have it so nice and wet for me. Continue

telling me now, Heather! I am waiting."

She let out a soft sigh, "Yes, Robert. I am trying to concentrate and

remember where I left off. You have distracted my mind a bit," She smiled

sweetly up at him.

"As you have with me, child, with your sweet ass and pussy and that oh so

lovely mouth and tongue of yours. I am getting anxious, continue now."

"Well, each boy came up behind me and massaged my pussy with the head of their cocks until they came. Except for Tom, I believed that they had all

come on me when I saw the first boy that had come all over me approach my face with his hard cock. My God but it was big again! He told me to open

my mouth and suck on it. He shoved it deep into my mouth and began fucking my mouth with his hard huge cock. It felt so good. All of a sudden I felt several hands fondling my ass, squeezing my cheeks and playing with my

pussy. I felt as if I was going to faint from how they were making me

feel. I had never felt like this. I couldn't stop them. I didn't want them

to stop. There were boys sucking on my nipples and then I felt someone

stick their finger up inside my pussy. They began fucking my pussy with

their fingers. It was all driving me wild! I began pumping on the finger

in my pussy and sucking as hard as I could on the cock so that I wouldn't

lose it out of my mouth! I had no idea how many fingers were inside my

pussy now. I just wanted them to fuck me harder and faster!" She was so

intent on telling him the story that she hadn't noticed that Robert was

standing behind her again until she felt his hand begin to caress her ass

cheeks and feeling it slowly sliding down towards her pussy lips.

"You say that you couldn't tell how many fingers your cunt was being

fucked with, little one? THIS is one finger fucking your cunt!" Her pussy

was dripping with juices as he rammed his man sized finger deep into her

cunt bringing it out and fucking her again with it. God what a beautiful

tight young pussy she had. It sucked tightly around his finger as he

rammed it up her wet slippery cunt. "Such a good little girl you are,

Heather. That's it... pump your hips and fuck my finger like a good girl.

You are very pleasing. What a beautiful ass."

He was finger fucking her so fast and squeezing her ass cheeks just like

the boys did. God but it made her so HOT! It made her crave for more.

"More, Robert! Fuck me harder with your fingers please!"

"and THIS, little one, is TWO fingers fucking your tight little cunt! Do

you feel the difference? Can you tell when I have two fingers inside your

wet nasty little cunt, little girl?"

She let out a squeal, "Yes, Robert! Fuck my cunt with your fingers

please!! Please fuck me faster!" And then he stopped. She gasped as he

quickly yanked his fingers out of her pussy leaving her pussy with such an

empty void. She rocked her hips backwards trying to find his fingers

again, quietly whimpering. Wanting them inside her cunt fucking her again.

She reached for her pussy and began fondling her clit, rubbing it fast and

furiously. He walked around in front of her and she looked up at him with

pleading eyes. "Please fuck me some more?"

"I do believe you were in the middle of telling me the rest of your little

tale of getting gang banged by the boys from school. Continue with your

story now, little one. And stop playing with yourself immediately!" He

looked down at her big brown doe eyes pleading up at him and slowly pumped

his cock with his huge hand. He could feel a drip of precome leaking out.

"Lick only the tip of my cock, my sweet little girl, as you have gotten me

aroused and it seems that I am leaking with anticipation of the rest of

your story. Suckle only the tip of my cock. Continue, child. You were

saying that you didn't want them to stop what they were all doing to you."

She moaned as she licked and sucked on ONLY the tip of his cock. How she

wanted all of his cock deep inside her. She didn't care where. She didn't

care if it was in her mouth or her cunt! She just wanted him badly! "No, I

didn't WANT to stop ANYthing that was happening to me. It felt so fucking

glorious! Someone was licking my clit and someone else was sticking their

finger, or maybe more than one finger inside my cunt. I began moving my

hips to the rhythm of him finger fucking my pussy and still trying to keep

the beat of sucking on the cock in my mouth. I was becoming delirious. Tom

bent over and whispered in my ear asking me how I was enjoying it. He

asked me that if I was enjoying it and wanted to feel even better, that I

only needed to nod my head. I was afraid that I was going to bite into the

cock in my mouth from nodding so rapidly. The next thing I knew, I had a

cock in my mouth, two boys on either side of me sucking on my breasts, two

boys on either side of me caressing my ass and playing with my clit and

then WHAM! Tom rammed his cock deep inside my pussy! I quit sucking on the cock and I screamed! The cock was stuck back in my mouth to muffle my

screams and Tom continued to fuck my pussy hard! They all held me so that

I couldn't move anywhere. I could only stay in that position and continue

to get fucked in my mouth and fucked in my pussy and sucked and licked all

over my breasts and pussy. It was terrifying and electrifying at the same

time. Tom was fucking me with his cock furious and fast. I began to moan

and scream even with the cock inside my mouth. Oh my God. I can't believe

the feeling I was having. I was coming. My God I was coming so very hard.

I felt my juices squirting all over the boys. Tom rammed his cock deep

inside me as he let out a great moan. The boy fucking my mouth came at the

same time in my mouth. I could feel his cock pulse in my mouth with each

release of come squirting down my throat. Oh, but the taste of it was

delicious. I suckled his cock until I knew that nothing was left to suck

out. Tom still had both his hands on my hips as he continued to slowly

grind his cock deep inside me squirting out his last few drops of come

inside me," she said as she looked up at Robert. He had a strange look on

his face.

"Have I said something wrong, Sir?" She looked up with pleading eyes.

"Not at all dear one. But you know what you must do now, don't you? Lean

up and take off that tight shirt and remove your blouse and then lean back

down as you are. Do not forget to pull your skirt back up over your ass

for me."

"Yes, Sir," She said as she did what he asked her to do. He leaned down

and caressed each breast pinching the nipples slightly making her squeal

from the pain and the pleasure. He knelt down so that his face was level

with her breasts, "Put your tit in my mouth, child."

"Sir. I know that I have been a bad girl today. I know that what I have

done is even slutty. I shouldn't have let it go as far as it did."

"What are you trying to say, child?"

"That's just it. I am a child. I am underage. You are a man. This is

wrong. This I know is very wrong."

"For pity sake child! Do you want my help or not?" He looked at her

sternly. "Do you wish for your parents to hear what I have just heard from

you? From your coach? From your principal? Well! Do you?"

"No, Sir," she whispered.

"Then your choice would be what, little one?"

"To continue and do as you tell me to."

"And what else?"

"To keep this between only you and I. To tell no one about what we are

doing so that you will speak to the coach and principal to get me out of

being suspended from school, right Sir?"

"Good girl. Now put your tit in my mouth so that I may taste you and

suckle you," He said as she placed her nipple against his soft lips. He

sucked her breast into his mouth and began nibbling on her nipple. Biting

it. She began to squirm as she knelt there on the ottoman. "Spread your

legs for me so that I can feel the pussy that all these boys so enjoyed

from you today, my little slut."

She gasped, "Please don't call me that, Sir."

"Oh but, dear one, I call you that with tenderness in my heart. It is a

man's greatest joy to have one as sweet as you are to the outside world,

but one who is a slut behind closed doors. And you are now my little one,

my dear one, my slut, my young tender whore. Are you not? Do you

understand me, child?" He said as he reached over and began sucking on her

other breast.

She nodded and released a moan when he bit down on her nipple. The boys

didn't do that to her. She smiled as he nibbled on her breast and then she

felt his fingers probing the lips of her pussy. He gently began messaging

her clit sending electric shocks up her spine. She tossed her head back

and leaned into him as he began to stroke her clit faster. And then he

stopped and took her face into his hands and kissed her deeply with his

tongue. She began to suck on his tongue as if it were his cock. How

delicious it felt.

"Now, my little slut, you will show me what a good little fuck toy you can

be. I am going to fuck your pussy with my cock."

She looked up at him with a startled expression. His cock was so much

bigger than Tom's. She knew that it would have to hurt.

"Lean over like a good little whore and spread those legs wide to expose

that beautiful pussy of yours, my little child slut, and do it quickly!

What a wonderful feeling it will be to sink my cock into that tight young

little pussy of yours. One that is so inexperienced to being fucked. A

child who a real man has never fucked properly. Mmm... Such a delicious

thought. I will be your first real man. That's it, girl, spread those legs

wide. Present your lovely pussy and darling little tight ass to me. What a

beautiful little pussy you have," he said as he ran his fingers up and

down her pussy sending a chill through her body. "And so wet too. Reach

down to feel how wet you are for me, child. See what a good little slut

you can be, little one? Always remember this. Always remember that to be a

good slut, you must always be wet for your man. Yes, that's it. Play with

that clit, slut. I'll bet that feels good. I am sure that you have played

with yourself many times by the way I see you fingering your pussy now.

What a lovely view. To look down on you spread wide like this. To look

down at your lovely ass and superbly wet pussy. Now you will know what it

feels like to get fucked proper. I am not your typical male. I will not

come so easily as your little boys did. I am going to fuck you so that you

will remember this day for a week each time you go to sit down. Your pussy

will ache from being fucked by me."

She was beginning to get a little frightened by what he was saying, but

before she could say anything he slammed his cock into her. She screamed.

"Your cock is too big for me! Please don't! Don't! Please!" She screamed.

"I do so love it when you beg, little one. Is this not how you described

Tom fucking you? I told you that I was going to want you to show me as

well as tell me. Show me, then, how Tom fucked you, little one. Ride my

cock with your pussy. Push your ass up against me as fast and as hard as

Tom fucked you, my precious little slut."

She began slowly pumping his cock with her pussy tightly wrapped around

his huge rock hard cock. She felt like her pussy would split open from the

size of his cock inside her. With each stroke, her ass pressed against him

and his balls slapped at her clit. He grabbed hold of her hips and slammed

his cock into her pussy again and again.

"Oh, Robert, yes. Your cock feels so good in my little pussy. Yes... fuck

my pussy harder. Slam your cock hard inside my cunt! Fuck me harder!"

"You are so deliciously wet, my child slut!" he said with almost a growl.

"I am so enjoying fucking your tight little pussy. Fuck me back, little

one! Rock those hips hard against me."

"Oh yes, anything you say. I am going to come, Robert! Can I come? Will

you let me come on you and your fucking cock?"

"No you may not child!" He pulled his cock out of her pussy and came

around to her face. "Suck my cock clean of your pussy juices now,

Heather." She loved sucking on his cock and quickly sucked it deep into

her mouth running her tongue all over the huge cock in her mouth. She

couldn't help but moan at how it made her feel sucking on his cock. Just

when she was getting a good fast mouth fucking rhythm sucking on his cock,

he yanked it out of her mouth.

"Robert please fuck me. I want to come. Please fuck me Robert, please!"

"No, Heather. I am not here to please you. You have yet to finish your

story. Perhaps when you have finished your story, I will consider letting

you come for me. Do I make myself clear, slut? You are NOT to come without

my permission!"

"Yes, Robert. May I play with my clit then please?"

"No! Continue your story now, Heather! What happened next?"

She let out a huge sigh. "Yes Robert. That was when the coach walked in on

all of us and began screaming at the top of his lungs. We all couldn't

scramble fast enough to get dressed. I never did find my knickers in all

the chaos. He immediately yelled at the boys to go do laps until he came

and got them. He screamed at me to get into his office! I ran into his

office as fast as my feet would take me and he followed behind me. He

immediately began lecturing me. Yelling at me that I was a slut. Yelling

at me that I would certainly be suspended if not even expelled from the

school. Telling me about all the rules of the school. Reading me the riot

act, pretty much. He told me that he was furious with me and did I know

the rule for misbehaviour? I shook my head no at him because I was so

terrified that I couldn't even utter a word to him. He then told me that

the punishment the school was allowed and given rights by the parents for

was a spanking. He walked behind me and told me to spread my feet apart

about two feet and to bend over and grab my ankles. I turned around and

looked at him in horror! I couldn't believe that I was going to get a

spanking. I hadn't even had one from my parents since I could even

remember! He put his face almost nose to nose with me and yelled for me to

do it NOW! I leaned over and grabbed my ankles immediately then. The next

thing I knew \*WHACK\* on my right butt cheek and then another on my left

one. It stung so bad it immediately brought tears to my eyes and I began

sobbing. I think that got to him a little bit because he eased up on the

next several whacks on my ass. In fact, now that I recall, he began

whacking me so hard that my skirt had to have come up and exposed myself

to him. I was wearing no knickers. He was spanking my bare ass... and... he

got several swats on my pussy. I remember his hand lingering on my ass a

couple of times too."

"Interesting, very interesting, Heather. I think this may be what we need

to get your suspension dropped. Perfect!"

"But wait, there's more to this, Robert. After he finished spanking me he

told me to put my nose in the corner, only he said that I had to stand a

couple of feet away from the corner with my feet spread apart. This made

me bend over in order for my nose to touch the wall. He went over to his

desk and sat down. I heard him call for Principal Frangipani to come down

to his office right away. The Principal must have been in a meeting

because I heard him say that it would be a little while and that I was to

stay put until the Principal got here. It felt like forever standing in

that position. I could hear him rustling around at his desk. Then I swear

I heard him jacking off. There was a fast repeat noise. The noise a hand

makes when it's masturbating a cock. I wanted to try and take a peak but

was afraid that he would catch me. I heard him breathing heavier and

faster. He just didn't realize that he was making more noise than he was.

Then all of a sudden I heard him take a quick deep breath and hold it and

his chair squeaked as if his body was jerking."

"Heather, you have just described a man that has jacked off to that sweet

little ass and pussy of yours. We have definitely gotten you from being

suspended with this little story. You have my word on it. I will take care

of everything for you, my little pet. Are you happy?"

"OH YES ROBERT! Really???" She jumped up and put her arms around his neck and began giving him little kisses all over his face. "You promise that I

will not be suspended? You promise that I won't get into trouble with the

school and with my parents? You promise, Robert???"

He chuckled at her glee. "Yes, little one. I promise all of the above. Now

kiss me properly with your tongue in my mouth."

She reached up and put her arms around his neck and tenderly kissed his

lips. She parted his lips with her lovely little tongue. "Like that,

Robert?" She looked up into his eyes and winked.

"Yes my sweet pet. You have done well. However," he slyly smiled and

looked deep into her eyes, "I don't recall telling you that you could get

up from your kneeling position, now did I?"

Her eyes grew wide. "No, Robert. I am sorry. I'll do it right away."

"Too late, little one. I think it is time for a little punishment from me,

now."

"Wha...what?? What are you talking about? Punishment? I wasn't bad. I have

done all that you have asked of me."

"You have done most of what I have asked of you. Not all. I have had to

force you to focus several times over tonight, am I wrong?"

"No, Robert. You are right." And also the matter of your discrepancy of

getting out of your kneeling position. I think you need to learn a lesson

on how I want my little pet to behave for me. When she is very very good,

she gets deeply rewarded for her good behaviour. When she is bad, I get

rewarded with whatever I want. It is time for my reward, Heather." He said

as he walked over and sat down on daddy's chair. Come to me now, Heather.

I want you to lean over my lap, place your hands on the floor and I want

your legs spread wide. Am I clear on my instructions to you?"

"Yes, Robert. But, Robert... are you going to spank me too??? Isn't one

spanking in a day enough for me??? I don't think I can take another one,

please don't, please???"

"I see the logic you are trying to portray here, dear. Once is enough. So

with this in mind then, one fucking is also enough for you?"

"Oh no! That's different, Robert. Please, I want you to fuck me. I want to

come with your cock deep inside my cunt, Robert. Please fuck me again."

"Ohhhh... so more than once is ok then? Even for a spanking, isn't that

right, Heather?"

She let out a deep sigh. "Dammit!"

He jumped up and grabbed her by her hair and pulled her head back. "NEVER curse at me like that, EVER! Is that clear, little one?!"

He looked down into her eyes and could see the tears build up and her

little chin begin to quiver. He let out a sigh and closed his eyes as he

pulled her into him and wrapped her in his arms. He picked her up and

carried her over to the chair and sat her on his lap and gently caressed

her. "You have had quite a day today, little one." She nodded with her

head resting on his chest. She could smell his musky cologne and could

help but take a deep whiff of him. She felt so safe here in his arms. So

comfortable. So warm. So loved.

She knew right then that she could and would do anything for him. She got

up from his lap and looked into his eyes. "I will take my spanking now,

Robert." She said as she leaned over following his instructions on where

to put her hands and to spread her legs wide for him. "Please spank me

now. My ass is yours, Robert."

He smiled down at his lovely little girl. "You please me very much, child.

You will enjoy this, I promise you." He said as he began caressing her ass

gently. He squeezed her cheeks, at first softly and then tighter watching

her body squirm at his grip. "What I do now, I do out of love for you,

little one. I would never do this in anger. I do this for joy and for

pleasure. You may not understand that at this moment, but you shall,

little one. In time you shall." He then began spanking her cute little

ass, enjoying the red marks his large hand was leaving on her cheeks. She

winced with each smack of his hand. She could feel his cock harden against

her skin. She knew this brought him pleasure, so she endured it for him.

With each slap, her ass became tenderer. She could feel the heat radiating

with each slap. He would stop and caress her tender ass and give her rest.

Squeezing her ass made her release soft whimpers. He ran his finger down

between her pussy lips and felt her wetness. Felt that she too, was

enjoying this. "My little Heather. Such a good girl you are. You even are

enjoying this with me, I feel. You are as you should be, little one. Your

pussy is wet and ready for more pleasure. Slide off my lap and down onto

your knees at my feet, little one. I want to look into your precious

eyes."

She slid off his lap and looked up at him. She felt as if she were in a

dream state. A strange feeling came over her and she bent over and kissed

his feet. "Thank you for spanking me, Robert."

He stood up and picked her up into his arms. He carried her upstairs into

her bedroom and gently laid her on her bed. "I know what my little one

needs from me. I did not forget what you so lovingly begged me earlier.

Spread your legs and present your pussy to me so that I can put my cock

into that lovely cunt of yours, my little one."

He watched her spread her legs raising her knees up to show him her lovely

wet pussy. She looked up at him with pleading eyes as she ran her hand

down onto her pussy. "Please put your cock inside me, Robert. Please fuck

me until I come. I want to feel myself come around your hard cock deep

inside my cunt."

He climbed onto the bed on top of her. He gently slid his cock into her

pussy as he watched her push her head back. God her pussy felt so good

wrapped around his cock. He slowly began pumping his cock in her and she

began writhing and pumping her hips to the rhythm of him fucking her. She

grabbed her knees bringing her thighs closer to her body. "Fuck me Robert!

Fuck me as hard and as deep and as fast as you can fuck me."

"Slow down, little one. I enjoy the feeling of sliding my cock slowly in

and out of that tight pussy of yours. Feel it. Can you feel the head of my

cock pop in and out of your pussy, little one?"

"Yes! It is driving me crazy! I want all of you! I want you to fuck me

furiously! Fuck me hard! You are going to make me come. I'm going to come

Robert! I can't stop it! Fuck me Robert! Fuck me hard please fuck me hard

fuck me fast fuck me FUCK ME!"

He put his hands on either side of her neck to prevent her from sliding

away from him as he began fucking her fast and hard. "Like this my little

slut? You like getting fucked hard and rough little cunt?? Come for me

Heather! Give yourself completely to me. Show me how you came when you got fucked by Tom and with all those boys fondling your beautiful young body.

Come for me NOW Heather! Show me how you are my wonderful little fuck toy.

COME NOW HEATHER BECAUSE I AM FUCKING COMING IN YOUR CUNT RIGHT NOW! FUCK ME WITH THAT PUSSY OF YOURS BITCH! FUCK ME YOU LITTLE CUNT! COME FOR ME YOU LITTLE SLUT!

She screamed as he kept fucking her wet pussy harder. She felt so out of

control. She couldn't get enough of his cock inside her. "Fuck me, I'm

coming! Fuck me! Fuck your little slut's pussy Robert! Yes!! Fuck it hard!

Oh God yes! YES FUCK ME FOREVER!"

She was screaming and writhing and he was oblivious to her screams as he

kept fucking her as he came inside her. Each spasm of his orgasm sending

him deeper inside her. He couldn't get enough of her. He fell gasping on

top of her and heard her whimpering. He looked up into her eyes and saw

the tears sliding down her cheeks. "What is it little one? Have I hurt

you? Are you alright, my love? What? Tell me, what is it?"

She looked at him and smiled. "I am happy, Robert. I am so very, very

happy. Thank you, my sweet Sir." She reached up and kissed his lips and he

parted her lips with his tongue and kissed her deeply.

"You are so very precious, my little one." He rolled off of her and pulled

her into him, wrapping his arms around her as she lay her head on his

chest. "It is time for you to rest, little one. You have had quite a busy

day." She could only nod in agreement. "Sleep sweet, my child. Tomorrow

will bring you new joys." He kissed her on her forehead and caressed her

in his arms until she fell into a deep sleep, and then he slept.