Paying the Toll

I receive your instructions finally. You've made me wait all day. I've

been extremely nervous, especially with the clothing you picked out for

me. A long black skirt that buttons all the way up the front, a red

blouse that also buttons up the front, high heels, a sheer lace bra,

and of course no panties. You told me that all day long the skirt had

to remain unbuttoned up to the top of my knee, and the top unbuttoned

enough to show a hint of the lace of my bra. Your instructions tell me

that when I leave work I will be going for a little drive down the

Greenway - our toll road that has several toll booths. Still puzzled, I

read on.

"Before you leave the office you are to go to your car and retrieve the

bag I have placed there"

I quickly rush outside, anxious to see what you have left for me. Inside

the bag I find a vibrating egg, nipple clamps, my collar, and a very

large vibrator.

Shocked, I slip back into my office, trying to hide the blush on my

face. I remove your instructions from their hiding place and continue

to read on.

"Go in the restroom and remove your bra, place the nipple clamps on.

Then, slip your finger inside your hot wet cunt (and yes, I know it's

wet) and use that finger to moisten your asshole. Then my pet you will

slide your vibrating egg inside your ass. Do NOT turn it on yet!"

I am beyond shocked. Excited, wanting to ignore your instructions and

make myself cum right there, but I don't. My fingers tremble as I

remove my blouse. I stand in front of the mirror watching my bra slip

off my shoulders, exposing my rock hard nipples. The chain attached to

the clamps brushes against my breast making me shiver. I open the jaws

of the first clamp and place it on my nipple. I wimper in pain as I

release it, letting it grab onto my nipple. God you tightened it even

more than I normally do. The pain is excrutiating! I catch my breath

before placing the remaining clamp on my other nipple. The chain looks

so lovely resting between the valley of my breasts.

I put my blouse back on, praying that the clamps couldn't be seen

through the flimsy material. I've been dreading the next task. I know

the minute I slip my finger inside me it's going to be torture. But the

overwhelming urge to please you takes over. I slip my skirt up and rest

my foot on the sink. My pussy fully exposed now, I slowly slide a

finger inside. A moan escapes my lips as I feel how wet I am. I quickly

remove my finger, before I can lose control of my senses. My tight

little asshole is begging for my finger, aching to feel that vibrating

egg inside me. Not wanting to disappoint, I quickly finish my task. The

egg gets lost inside my ass as I slip it in. I tuck the controller in

the waist of my skirt and straighten myself up. Taking a look in the

mirror I am shocked. My eyes have a bright glistening to them, my face

flushed with desire.

I slip back into my office, thank god unnoticed. Taking your instructions in hand I finish reading.

"Get into your car my pet, unbutton your skirt all the way to the top,

except for 1 button. Unbutton your blouse, push it aside so your

breasts are exposed. You will then begin to drive. It's now rush hour.

The greenway will be packed with commuters. The toll booths fully

manned with attendants. You are to stop at each booth and pay. You are

not allowed to use your pass. If you do not have exact change, you will

wait for the attendant to make change. Understood?"

I can't believe you're asking this of me. There's no way I will do it. I sit down in my chair, slowly because of the egg still in my ass, and begin to button my skirt. The phone rings and I answer.

"How dare you defy me pet? Do you not love your master? Is he not good

to you and give you everything? Why would you deny him your submission?"

Terrified, I am unable to speak.

"I want you to hang up the phone get your sweet ass in the car before I

make your punishment unbearable!"

I hang up the phone quickly, grab my purse and run out the door. When in

the car I turn the ac on high, trying to cool myself off. I hear my cell phone ring.

"Turn the a/c off pet. I want you hot, sweaty, that silk blouse clinging

to you. I want you to feel the slippery leather of the seat beneath

your bare ass. Your ass is bare right? You've pulled your skirt up and

unbuttoned it all the way?"

"yes Master", I whisper.

"Pet, you need to speak up. I want you to enjoy this. Think of every

single person who will see you while waiting in traffic? Every toll

attendant who you will make smile"

The though makes me shiver with anticipation, and very thankful you have

forgotten the remaining toy in the bag.

I start to drive down the greenway, looking straight ahead, not wanting

to make eye contact with anyone in the vehicles next to me. I see

ahead that the traffic is at a standstill and paranoia sinks in. I look

for an exit ramp, but there is none, not for another 10 miles. You did

this purposely! You knew that once I was on the greenway there was no

escape for me.

"Pet, do you remember the bag of toys I brought for you? I want you to

take our special toy, our favorite vibrator out. I want you to put it

inside that hot wet cunt of mine ... it is mine, you know this correct?

Every inch of your body, your mind, your spirit belongs to me. I want

you to fuck yourself with that toy, not stopping til you reach the next

exit. Do you understand?"

"Yes Master I wimper" not believing what I am about to do.

I spred my thighs, and start to slide the vibrator inside me. God it

feels so good, moving easily in all my hot wetness. The traffic begins

to move slowly, and for this I am so thankful. Until ... I see the

first toll booth ahead.

"DO NOT COVER YOURSELF" is spoken loud and firm in my ear.

"You will OBEY me pet. The change for the toll is in the glove box."

I open the box and see that there is only a $50 bill. It will take the

attendant forever to have the supervisor come bring change! I will be

stuck there, fully exposed, waiting. The car moves closer and closer to

the booth and I begin to panic. Tears fill my eyes. I want to cover

myself, I want to run and hide, but my love for you and need to make

you proud wins over all.

"$1.25 please" The attendant says.

I refuse to make eye contact, but hear him say "Holy shit"

I'm going to die, I just know it. I hand the attendant the $50 bill.

"Joe, Mark, Steve ...I need change for a $50, can you come over here

please?"

"Please, please don't do this" I beg.

I hear the guys approach and tears begin to pour down my cheeks. They

are all staring, amazed at what they see.

It seems to take eternity before I am handed my change. The bar raises

and I am allowed to move on. The traffic isn't as congested now, and I

breath a sigh of relief. I am still crying, and my breath shaking. The

worst part is that I am still fucking myself with the vibrator!

"Pet, pull over at the next rest area"

I see the sign and change lanes quickly. Soon it will be done. Soon I

will see how happy I've made you. I pull into the rest area and look

around for you. In the back corner of the rest area I find you, leaning

against your car. I park next to you, shutting the engine off, closing

my eyes. You open the car door and help me out. Before I can think, you

have me bent over the hood. You raise my skirt and spank my ass over

and over.

"That is for hesitating!"

Fresh tears fill my eyes. I feel your hands moving slowly over my sore

ass, then slipping between my thighs. My cunt is dripping, my clit so

swollen it hurts. You pinch my clit hard.

"Tell me what you want pet ... what do you want your Master to do?"

"Fuck me Master ... take everything from me. Fuck me over and over"

Before I can say it again I feel your cock plunge deep in my pussy. You

grab the controller on the egg and turn it on high. Your fingers wind

in my hair as you slam against me. Harder, deeper ... I don't think I

can take anymore.

You pull my head back and whisper "I will never let you go, I own you"

With those words you push me over the edge. I explode against your cock,

my muscles tightening and stroking your dick inside me. I feel you

shoot inside me as well ...my own special reward.

I collapse against you, unable to stand. Gently you lead me to your car

and lie me down in the back seat. Covering me with a blanket you tell me

"You are a good pet, rest, knowing you have pleased your Master"