**Perfect Picture**

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**Chapter 1 The Preparation**  
  
I stood back to look at my handiwork. Cindy, my pet and the love of my life, was stretched into a picture frame; she was going to be my canvas and my masterpiece. At 5'1", she has a slender, athletic build with a petite 34C-20-34 figure.  
  
Her beautiful blond hair flows to the middle of her back. Her stunning breasts are perfect for her size, verging on too large for her frame. Her nipples are a soft pink, but they turn an angry hot pink when she is excited. Her wasp waist is tiny and sets off her tits and hips. She has a very sexy belly button that I love to nuzzle and lick. I demand that she always keeps her pussy free of hair so I can play with her any time I want. Her legs are beautiful dancer's legs, muscled, but smooth and shapely. Finally, her ass is tight and neatly muscled, and fits perfectly into my hands.  
  
Her face is beautiful with an innocent trusting look, her green eyes glow with love and trust. It wasn't always that way. While Cindy is a natural submissive, she has had multiple men take abusive advantage of that that pure submissive trust. After I stole her away, I spent a year undoing their damage and creating dominant/submissive trusting relationship the way it should be. She has become my ultimate sub, and tonight she will know my love and devotion to her.  
  
She IS the most beautiful woman I know and looks radiant and almost angelic.  
  
She spent the day being pampered under my direction. First, she had a mud bath to soften her skin, followed by a long bath with hydrating salts. Then she had a long, luxurious massage to release and stretch her athletic muscles to match her softened, pampered skin. By the time the preparation was finished, her entire magnificent body was one sensuous and sensitive sexual organ.  
  
I had her put on a simple sundress for our ride to the club... no underwear to mar her skin. This was our traditional Halloween party at a private club. Cindy knew something was up, but like a good sub she did not question, but did as I asked her to. She did not know that she was the trick-and-treat center of attention for the club tonight.  
  
We pulled up to the club at 6 in the evening, a good 4 hours before the festivities were scheduled to begin. As we came into the club we headed for a back room that Cindy had never seen. Once there I commanded Cindy to undress and I set up our camcorder on a tripod pointed to a large picture frame mounted on a rolling cart.  
  
Now came the framing. I took two old oversized picture frames and disassembled them. Then I created a black metal frame with a ratcheting system for tightening the frame and mounted the four longest framing pieces on the four sides. I completed the frame with four leather cuffs. The cuffs were buckled together, and the inside was lined with padded satin.  
  
I led Cindy to the frame and turned her facing me. She looked into my eyes with love, a little fear, but mostly longing and lust. I had her step back onto the platform I had mounted the frame to, stretched her right leg towards the lower right cuff and buckled her in. I moved to the other leg and similarly buckled it in. She was now standing naked with her legs spread wide... she looked delicious and I couldn't help myself as I trailed my hands up her legs and planted a long French kiss on her succulent pussy.  
  
"Ooooohhhhhhh! Master!" she panted.  
  
She tasted so good I continued for a couple of minutes more and she began to tremble and grabbed my head, pulling it into her pussy.  
  
"Ggggoooddddd! Please Master don't stop!" she cried  
  
I realized now how turned on she had become during the elaborate preparation process. She was on the verge of cumming and I had barely touched her. This sensitivity was one of the reasons I loved her so much. During our love-making sessions, she would typically cum multiple times and her response to me made me feel like a God.  
  
I don't know about other men, but having a woman so sensitive to your touch that you can almost make her cum at will is a powerful aphrodisiac to me. When she looks at me with love and desire and then shatters into a million pieces as she cums; that is the most heart filling experience in my life. To me, a woman in the throes of an all-consuming orgasm is the most sensuous and beautiful sight in the world. Cindy's orgasms are the most completely consuming I have ever seen, and they are a most erotic, awe-inspiring sight.  
  
"Not now my love."  
  
I resumed my climb up her body, kissing her flat belly, her belly button, both nipples and finally her lips. The minute I touched her lips she grabbed me and began to ravish my mouth. I pulled away, panting, and said:  
  
"Later, my love."  
  
"Oooohhhh Master, I need you," she pleaded "I need you in me NOW!"  
  
"Oh my baby, you will need to wait a little while." I reponded.  
  
With that I grabbed her right wrist and slid it into the cuff and tightened it, before repeating the action with her left wrist. I stepped back and looked at the most beautiful woman I have ever seen.  
  
She is at my complete mercy.  
  
I turned the frame so that her back was facing me and she was looking in the mirror back at me. I started the hand crank that would slowly ratchet out the four corners of the frame. She was looking back at me through the mirror with love and trust in her eyes as she began stretching to the four corners of the frame.  
  
First, she started to stand taller and her arms and legs started being stretched further apart. Next, her flat tummy became concave with her ribcage pulling out and up. Her stunning full breasts started to pull higher; her nipples tightening and pointing upward. As I cranked further, her tummy sank further towards her backbone; her mound became more prominent and the lips of her pussy started pulling apart.  
  
Cindy loves being displayed and when I command her to be displayed or bind her on display she stays at the edge of orgasm. Tonight she will be displayed and stretched into a bondage frame that takes control of her body. A bondage apparatus that forces her to be displayed for others is her ultimate aphrodisiac.  
  
Her nether lips were glistening and her nipples hard as erasers. She was starting to pant and every few seconds would let out a low moan. I stopped and thought I would test how taut she was. While looking into her eyes I reached around and caressed her drum tight tummy and ran my hands up to her tits and felt how tight her skin was. As I caressed up her tits I flicked her nipples with my finger and she sucked in a breath. I was watching her eyes and they began to cloud over and lose focus. I began to roll her nipples and head fell back with her mouth open in a silent breath.  
  
"Remember baby, you can't come till I say."  
  
"Yyy...ee...sss, my Master and my love," she responded.  
  
I began to caress her back and glorious ass, then slid around to her pussy to see how wet she was. She was soaked. As I slid a finger between her lips, her hips tried to jerk and suck more of my finger into her pussy. As I suspected she still had too much movement and need to be stretched some more. I turned the crank a couple of more times and she let out a low moan.  
  
Once again I reached out and caressed her pussy, only this time I rubbed her clit. The muscles around hips and pussy trembled, but she couldn't move. My canvass was stretched, but still needed some preparation.  
  
I went over to my bag of toys and pulled out a bottle of oil. This special raspberry-flavored oil is designed to provide a hydration barrier for the skin and also warm and sensitize the skin. I poured some into my hand and began to rub it into Cindy's beautifully stretched back. Her muscles were tight and her skin soon began to glisten as I rubbed down to her sexy ass.  
  
She began to breath heavier and with hitches. As I reached between her ass cheeks and started to rub her rosebud, I felt her muscles tremble and she breathed out a low "Ooohhhh Mmmasssttter".  
  
As I slid one finger into her asshole and began to oil it up, I reached into the bag and pulled out a medium-sized butt plug. While one hand was oiling the plug the other was oiling her asshole. When it felt slick enough, I began to slide it into her ass.  
  
"Ooohhhh Mmmasssttter... ohhhh ohhhh... Mmaassstter..."  
  
Cindy began to tremble all over; she was panting and moaning, and I could tell she was on the verge of cumming. I stopped and reminded her, "Not yet my pet... not yet."  
  
I finished seating the butt plug in her ass. Cindy was gulping breaths trying not to cum. I looked in the mirror and saw her head trashing; her mouth open trying to stop the tsunami that was threatening to overtake her. She was such a beautiful sight stretched taut in the frame and the only part of her body that could move was her head. Her entire body was tense and her muscles taut as she fought the urge to cum.  
  
I grabbed the oil and started on her legs. As I oiled up towards her thighs and came close to her beautiful glistening pussy I could feel her thigh and stomach muscles quivering with need and want.  
  
I stood up and moved around to her front and stood in front of her. Looking into her lust-clouded eyes, I almost took her right there, but there was work to be done. As I reached for the oil again instead of her, she pleaded:  
  
"Maaassster please, take me, please take me."  
  
"My pet, you know we have a long night... soon my love soon."  
  
I began to rub oil up and down her tightly muscled arms and then down her sides and back up to her breasts. I circled her stretched, succulent breasts and avoided her nipples, but soon that was all that was left and I began to flick and pinch her nipples as I rubbed in the oil. Once again she threw back her head and started a combination of moans, gasps and gulps of air. I couldn't resist and I leaned in with my mouth and began to suckle and nip her nipples.  
  
"MMAAASSSTTTERRR" she screamed, and I relented.  
  
"Cum for me, pet." She began to scream and shatter as I rammed two fingers into her pussy and felt her muscles knot around my fingers. Her screams went silent as she lost the air in her lungs, but her mouth was still open in a silent scream; the cords on her neck stood out in contrast, and her whole front turned beet red.  
  
As she started to come down I quickly flicked her clit several times and she rocketed off again. The muscles around her stomach, crotch and thighs were rippling, knotting and trembling in her unmovable position. Her breath was starting to come back in gulps and moans.  
  
I pulled my fingers from her cunt and sucked on them. Damn, she tastes delicious!. I grabbed her and began to ravish her mouth. As I nibbled on her lips, I could feel her starting to respond to me again, and soon she was dueling with my tongue.  
  
As I pulled away, she said "Master I love you, the things you do to me, how you make me feel and the way you make me yours."  
  
"Believe me, my love, you are my inspiration. But, back to work."  
  
I kissed her one more time and began rubbing oil into her heaving breasts. I started pinching her nipples again and they got even harder than they were. I reached into the goodie bag and came out with a pair of chained alligator nipple clamps. She gasped as she saw them, and began to breath deeper. When the first clamp bit into her nipple, she gulped a breath and moaned. When the second clamp bit, she moaned loudly and threw her head back and her mouth open in a silent breath.  
  
I looked down and could see her cunt trying to grab onto something, but in her stretched state she couldn't move. I picked the oil up and smoothed it over her taut and sunken belly, and then down to her already glistening pussy. Her breathing picked up again as I knelt down and began rubbing the oil around her mound and lips. I made an excursion through her legs and gave the butt plug a twist. Her response was a trembling of her cunt lips and "OOOOHHHHH GGoodddd, Mmaa ...Master pplleeaase!"  
  
I could see she was building to another climax. I went back to her cunt and started running two fingers into her as I leaned in and started licking her pussy lips. I would flick her clit every third stroke.  
  
Through her moans and the mantra of "Ooohhh Gooooddd," I felt her cunt lips begin to grab and nip at my fingers and tongue. Her muscle control was incredible and even though she could not move her hips, her pussy was going for it. My cock had been hard since we came into the club, but as I was appreciating her talented cunt, I knew I had to stick my cock deep in that gasping pussy. I gave her one more lick and then backed away to take off my clothes. When I stopped licking, Cindy looked down at me, saw I was disrobing and started begging me to fuck her.  
  
"Oh please Master stick your cock in me and make cum on you cock..." she pleaded. "Oh god Master make me yours, make me your slave and cum in me. Please Master please fuck me."  
  
Once I was out of my clothes I stepped onto the platform and seated the head of my cock in her pussy lips. My cock is nine inches long so I had to squat a little to get to her sopping cunt. I started feeding my cock into her, rubbing it back and forth to lubricate the large head of my cock and ease into my pet's cunt. As I started feeding my cock into her, Cindy started panting, moaning and making a squeaking sound.  
  
"Oh Master, it is so tight, please go slow but then fuck me hard. Oh God that hurts so good!"  
  
The cockhead popped into her and Cindy screamed and followed with a long moan. Damn, she was tight! I don't know if it was her being stretched so tight or the butt plug or the combination, but I felt her cunt grabbing and rippling around me. I grabbed her hips and looked down and noticed a small lump in her belly.  
  
She was stretched so tight that as the large head of my cock moved through her pussy you could see a small bump move up and down her belly. This was definitely one of the most erotic fucks of my life.  
  
Cindy was moaning and her muscles were rippling around my cock.  
  
"Oh Master I can feel every vein on your cock, oh god fuck me deep!"  
  
I was only halfway in, so I grabbed her hips and fed her the rest of my cock. I could see the head of my cock disappear into her belly button.  
  
"Ooohhh my god, oh Master you're so deeeep. Oh... OH... Oh please... Oh please make me your slave."  
  
I started to pull back and her cunt was grabbing me, trying to pull me back, so I slammed back into her.  
  
"AAAgggghh... Ohh Ggggddd... AAAgggghhhh. It's so deep I... I... I can't breathe... Oohhh... OOhhh. Make me a slave to your cock... OOOhhh!"  
  
I pulled back and slammed into her again.  
  
"MMAAASSSTTEERR!" I knew she was cumming whether I gave her permission or not, so I said "Cum, Baby."  
  
I saw her eyes roll back in her head as she began writhing within the limits of her bondage. Her scream echoed through the halls until she went into a silent scream. Her cunt grabbed me like a vice and as I fucked in and out of her, not sliding at all. After I saw her gulp a breath I flicked her clit several times and was rewarded with another scream and a vice like clamp on my cock.  
  
"MMMMAAASSSTTTEEERR... AAARRGGHH... maaakkee me cum... mmaakkee me yyyyouuurs..."  
  
As I saw her gulp another breath I pulled off one of her nipple clamps. She gave yet another scream and sending her entire body into spasms. I was grateful that I had enough lubrication to fuck her through her pussy's tight grip.  
  
"MMMMAAASSSTTTEEERR... AAARRGGHH.... please... please... please maakkee me..."  
  
This time I let her come down a little more, and then slammed into her cervix as I pulled the other nipple clamp. Cindy screamed like she was being killed and went into another round of body and cunt spasms.  
  
"MMMMAAASSSTTTEEERR... mmmmmm... yyyyouuurs..."  
  
I was on the verge of cumming, but I slowed down because I wanted her to feel it. As I slowly moved from her cervix to her cunt lips and rubbed her G-spot. Cindy looked at me with lust hooded unfocused eyes and said "My MASTER."  
  
With that I slammed into her and marked her as mine. My cum shot straight onto her cervix and her mouth fell open, her eyes opened wide in shock and rolled to the back of her head, and she passed out. She was limp, being held up by the frame, my cock and arms.  
  
I kissed her face until she started to come around. She opened her beautiful, lust filled green eyes and stared at me with love, awe and complete devotion.  
  
"Master, you made me your slave. I never want to be away from you and I always want to feel you inside me. I am forever yours."  
  
"Tonight is Halloween and there will be many tricks and treats yet to come. But, Cindy, my love, my pet, you will be marked as mine this night. Tonight will be a test of your devotion to your Master, and afterwards you will be mine forever."  
  
I pulled out of her and my cum poured out of her and landing on the cart between her feet. I went over to my goodie bag, pulled out some wet wipes to clean the cart and her succulent and aromatic cunt. I took out more wipes and cleaned her nipples. I threw the wipes away and turned to address my loving slave girl.  
  
"Cindy, my love, I have realized over the last year that you are my perfect Sub. Not only are stunningly beautiful and sensuous, but you are so responsive to me that I can't imagine ever being without you."  
  
As I looked into her eyes I saw tears begin to form and her lips began to tremble.  
  
"Tonight I am making you mine. I have marked you with my seed deep inside you and now I will mark the rest of you."  
  
I turned and went to the door of the preparation room and let two guys in. They followed me back over to Cindy, who was openly crying.  
  
She sobbed "Thank you, Master for loving me and making me yours. I love you more than life itself!"  
  
"I know you do and I feel the same... that is why you will always be mine"  
  
I motioned to the guys standing behind me to begin.  
  
One headed for her tits and the other for her pussy. I was having her nipples pierced and small barbells put through them. I loved the way they make nipples always stand ready for attention, but I didn't want to mar her stunning breasts. So I choose the smallest piercing I could. He began to apply ice to her left nipple and as it grew taut he quickly ran a needle thru her nipple. Cindy sucked in a breath but did not scream, she panted for a few minutes and then calmed down. He applied some antiseptic to the nipple and then ran a small barbell thru the nipple. He repeated the procedure with the other nipple and Cindy held up just as well on that one.  
  
The other guy was applying a tattoo very close to her pussy. The tattoo was about the size of a quarter and contained my family crest. When it's finished, Cindy would be marked as mine.  
  
While the men were working I made a phone call to change something for tonight's show. When I came back, I palmed her face and caressed her cheek. She was still crying, and I asked what she was thinking.  
  
"I am so lucky to have been found by you, taught how to be your slave, your pet, your sub; I hope I can always keep you happy. Master, you changed my life and everything I am I owe to you. I love you, Master, and I hope I can live up to the honor you bestow on me."  
  
"My pet, I feel the same and that is why I am marking you as mine. You are the perfect Sub for me. I am not a hard disciplinarian and I don't have to be with you, because you love me and respond to the things we both love. I love you so much, Cindy. From now on no one can touch you without my permission. I will always care for and protect you."  
  
The first guy had finished with Cindy's nipples and moved to her belly button. Such a sexy belly and a sexy belly button require adornment and I had purchased a beautiful hanging diamond for the occasion. It would be mounted in the hood of her belly button and had two small lengths of chain so that it fell perfectly in the center of her navel.  
  
I looked up at her and Cindy was beaming. "It's beautiful," she said.

"Baby all of this is just icing. You are so gorgeous it makes my heart ache, and this is me claiming you."  
  
The guys finished and left, leaving me with instructions on caring for the piercing and the tattoo.  
  
I turned to Cindy. "Now we must clean you up and get you into your costume."

**Chapter 2 The Costume**  
  
I grabbed the previous bottle of oil and began to cover all the places I uncovered during ravishing Cindy's tightly stretched body. As I began rubbing in the oil Cindy started to squirm, and I noticed that she was not quite a taut as she had been. So I gave the ratchet a crank and checked her tummy and breasts. Tight, but one more crank.  
  
Cindy moaned, "Ohhhh Master I feel so exposed, but so loved and beautiful. My skin is so sensitive, every time you touch me it makes my pussy twitch and I get hot and wet."  
  
I smiled and leaned over her right nipple and began to suckle and twirl the barbell with my tongue.  
  
"OOOOHHHHH GGGOODD I could cum from you doing that! OOOHHH Master... Oh Ma-Master..."  
  
While I was playing with her nipple I reached down to see what her cunt was doing. Running my finger between her pussy lips. Her muscles twitching and her pussy lips grabbing for anything.  
  
" OOOOHHHHH GGGOODD. OOOHHH Master... Oh God Please... please love me again..."  
  
"Baby, we will never get your costume complete if we do that"  
  
So I pulled my finger out and quit tonguing her nipple. Once again I grabbed the oil and covered her cleaned spots. I stepped back for a second and gazed at the beautiful creature. Oiled, adorned, with her breasts, belly, legs and arms all pulled taut. She was stunning. There is no way anyone could look at her and not be turned on. I grabbed the still camera and walked around her taking photos, close ups and over all shots. As she saw me taking photos, Cindy moaned.  
  
"Master take me, fuck me, love me."  
  
"My pet, I may have to gag you to get my work done, so be good."  
  
"Yes Master."  
  
I went to my goodie bag and pulled out a thick leather collar with tie-down rings all around it. I buckled it to her neck and then ran chains up to the frame above Cindy's head. This stopped the lateral motion of her head. I toyed with the idea of going ahead and gagging her, but didn't.  
  
I pulled out my paints and began to create her costume. Cindy would be a cheetah and I would be the tamer. I started by piling her hair on the top of her head and putting a ventilated canvas bag over Cindy's face to protect her face from the spray. I also covered her new belly button diamond. Then I sprayed her all over with a burnt orange color that also tasted like orange. I changed nozzles and paints and started working on the spots with a black licorice flavored paint. I then finished with an ivory, lemon-flavored paint for her cheetah underbelly.  
  
Everything on her body was finished except her face and tail. I knelt behind her ass and was tempted to tongue her as I worked the butt plug out of her ass. I could hear her moaning through the bag until the plug came free. Her moans increased as I starting oiling her asshole again. I started working a slightly larger butt plug with an attached tail into her.  
  
"Oh God... Oh God... Oh My... Oh... Oh... OOOOOhhhhh Ma-Master. It hurts so good... Oh Master... OOOOhhhhh..."  
  
As the wide part of the plug passed and her asshole closed around the plug, her cries changed.  
  
"Master, I'm so full... Oh... Oh.... Master... Oh my Master..."  
  
I could tell she was having a little trouble with the bigger size, so I reached around toyed with her clit to ease the pain and her reaction was immediate.  
  
"MMAA...MMAASSTTEERR... I'm going to cum."  
  
The combination of pain and stimulation sent her skyrocketing and once again I felt her pussy lips grabbing for me and her cunt rippling around my fingers.  
  
"AAAgggghh... Ohh Ggggoooddd... AAAgggghhhh... IIII can't stoppp it... Oohhh... OOhhh... OOOhhh..."  
  
Her words became a gasping scream as she came. She came down quickly and began to apologize.  
  
"Master, I'm sorry, I have no excuse... I promise to be better."  
  
I stood, went around to face her and took the bag off her head. As I did, her hair tumbled down her back and I could see tears of shame in her eyes.  
  
"My pet, your passion and sensitivity are one of the reasons I love you. But you did come without permission and will have to be punished. Since we are short on time it will have to be at a later date. Remember this, and make sure you control yourself."  
  
"Yes, my Master."  
  
I removed her restraining collar, painted her neck and began painting her face. I gave her a little black nose, whiskers on cheeks and lots of makeup to really bring out her eyes. When the paint on her neck was dry I brought over a jewelers box that contained a sterling silver choker with hidden bondage rings. The outside of the collar was engraved Cindy. The inside was engraved: "Cindy is now and forever the loving property of her Master".  
  
I could see her eyes start to fill with tears, and I admonished "You will ruin your costume my Pet".  
  
I snapped the collar shut around her neck and said, "With this collar, I claim you as exclusively mine forever. No one may touch you without my permission."  
  
She whispered. "I love you master. I am so deliriously happy to be claimed by you."  
  
I had just completed taking photos of my masterpiece when Joe the club manager stuck his head inside the door and said "10 minutes till the costume parade." He stopped and gazed at Cindy and added "This is going to be a night to remember."  
  
I looked over at Cindy; she had started to breathe hard and her eyes had that lost in lust look. Just having Joe ogle her had begun to turn her on.  
  
I clipped leash to her collar and unbuckled her wrists. I told her to lean on me while I unbuckled her ankles and then helped her step off the platform.  
  
"Okay my pet you are now a cheetah and I am your master. So for the rest of the evening you will walk on all fours."  
  
I walked out of the preparation room leading the sexiest, most sensuous cheetah that ever existed. I thought that after four hours Cindy might be thirsty, so I headed over to the bar and ordered a dry martini for me and a bowl of cream for her. She took it right in stride and lapped the cream out of the bowl.  
  
As we walked around the room, we had to be constantly on guard for people tripping over or stepping on Cindy. Many people we saw would test her tail by giving it a pull, and several times Cindy had to curl up in a fetal position to keep from cumming. Cindy is an exhibitionist at heart, a trait we have exploited many times. Parading around naked or having people openly lust after her always keeps her at the edge of cumming.  
  
We saw many people that we only see on Halloween and others that we are friends with. Everyone loved Cindy's costume, and the men particularly loved the fact that there was no underwear. Once again, they could ogle her sensuous and magnificent body with only paint blocking their view. Several people commented on her newly pierced nipples and several twisted the barbells, forcing Cindy to shutter, arch her back and hiss.  
  
The closest Cindy came to cumming was when one of the more abusive Doms grabbed Cindy's tail as she walked past and pulled her to him. This action threatened to pull her tail plug out and she had to clamp down her asshole to keep the tail in. That action sent ripples through her body, centering in on her pulsating cunt. She responded with a cry for help as she fought to stop cumming.  
  
"Ma-MASTER... OH... OH... PLEASE... Help... Master... Master... Oh Master please help" she gasped and shuttered as she tried to regain control of her spasming cunt.  
  
The Dom in question saw her twitching cunt, lifted her tail and jammed two fingers into her pussy and began to thrust in and out. Cindy began to thrash about and screamed.  
  
"MASTER ... MASTER ... MMMAAAASSSTTEEERRR ...HELP ... OH GGGOOODDD ...HELP"  
  
After her first cry for help I dropped the leash and quickly turned to help my pet. The minute I saw his fingers in my pet's pussy I grabbed his hand, pulled it out of Cindy and flipped him over his chair. He was already drunk and tried to come up swinging. I grabbed his shirt and punched him in the gut hard enough to knock the wind out of him. By that time, Joe was there and the Dom in question was thrown out with all future rights revoked.  
  
After knocking him to the ground, I quickly turned and knelt by Cindy.  
  
"My pet are you okay, are you hurt, oh my love say you are okay," I whispered to her.  
  
Cindy was staring at me with her beautiful green eyes wide open in wonder at what I had done. But the rest of her body was shaking and trembling. I didn't if she was hurt, trying stop from cumming or what.  
  
"Master, you beat him up for me... you protected me ... again," she whispered with awe and wonder in her voice.  
  
"My pet, I told you when I claimed you that no one will ever touch you without my permission and no one will ever hurt you. Are you hurt my Pet?"  
  
"No Master, mostly scared. It brought back the times before and I got scared. I'm okay, Master."  
  
"Are you ready to be the most beautiful cheetah in the world or do you need to rest?"  
  
"Could a cheetah sit next to her trainer and rest a minute?"  
  
"Yes my pet."  
  
I grabbed her leash and walked over to an empty table and sat in a chair. Cindy stayed in character, sat on her haunches and laid her arms and head in my lap. I stroked her hair, caressed her face and ran my hands over her torso, ending by cupping and hefting her breasts while thumbing her nipple.  
  
"Oh master... oh master please may I suck your cock, I need to feel you in some part of me."  
  
"Okay, my pet."  
  
She lovingly unbuckled my pants and fished out my soft cock. She purred, fed my cock into her mouth and started to lovingly caress it with her mouth and tongue. The head of my cock is so large when it's hard that she has a difficult time sucking anything but the head. But whileiti was soft she began to suck as much as she could down her throat.  
  
I start stroking her hair and caressing her face with one hand and toying with her newly pierced nipple with the other hand. As I grew in her mouth she began to choke and backed my cock out of her throat until she only had the head in her mouth. My tit play was having the desired effect as she started to squirm, her nipples hard enough to cut glass. I could see her pussy lips glistening.  
  
I could feel and hear her moaning around my cock as she became more and more excited. My cock had grown to full size. My sexy cheetah could only get the head in her mouth, so she ran her lips up and down my shaft and wrapped her tongue around the shaft. She started panting and gasping around my shaft as I twirled and tugged on the barbell in her nipple.  
  
"Oh Master... I need you in me... Oh... master... please..."  
  
"My pet, that will have to wait, but see if you can make me cum."  
  
Normally I can't cum in her mouth because the head gets the only stimulation, but the thought of what is to come had me to the point of cumming. She continues to wash my cock with her tongue and suck on my cockhead until my balls are ready to explode.  
  
I pinch her nipple and she to opened her mouth wide in a gasp. I pushed my cock into her open mouth and exploded my cum into her. My beautiful pet didn't miss a drop and sucks all the cum out of my cock as I continue to pour cum into her mouth. When I finish cumming, she started to wash my cock and lovingly licks it all over. When my cock is clean, she puts it back in my pants, buckles my belt and rests her head back in my lap with a satisfied look on her face.  
  
"Thank you, Master. Cats love their cream," she purred.  
  
"Oh my pet, you make me the happiest Master in the world," I laughed  
  
I bend over and kissed her, tilted her face towards me, nibbled on her lips, stuck my tongue in her mouth and kissed her with all the love I felt.  
  
"Oh my Master ... Oh god how I want you inside me." she purred  
  
"I know baby ... Ready to once again be the sexist cheetah in the world?"  
  
"Yes, Master."  
  
For the next 10 minutes, we resumed walking around the room as sexy cheetah and trainer. Then we headed over to the judging area and the parade of costumes began.  
  
There were about 10 people were in the running, but no one was in my sexy cheetah's league. We walked up to the stage and everyone stood in a line. Each person had 2 minutes to present their costume, after which the judging would begin. The costumes were judged via applause.  
  
There were a couple of sexy vampires, al la "Elvira," and a French Maid whose costume basically consisted of three small bows and one large bow in back. There were also a couple of sexy space invaders that were reminiscent of several of Jane Fonda's "Barbarella" costumes: clear bras and lots of cutouts. The other costumes included an indecent schoolgirl (she would have never made through the door), a porn star (she wore a very short open crochet dress) and a castaway or maybe Eve (dressed only in leaves). The last contestant wore a Daisy Duke outfit with only a few threats holding it in place, but I have to admit that she looked damn good in the outfit.  
  
I had an idea while standing next to my sexy cheetah. I turned her away from the crowd, pulled on her leash and bade her to stand. As she was facing me, I whispered to her.  
  
"Pet you have my permission to cum."  
  
She looked up at me, started biting her lip and trembling. While she was looking at me I started caressing her tit while pinching her nipple with one hand. With the other hand I slid two fingers into her drenched pussy and began to slowly fingerfuck her and rub her clit with my thumb. Her knees started to sag and she leaned into me.  
  
"Oh... Oh... master... Oh... master Oh Oh OH," she whispered into my chest.  
  
When I have exposed her before crowds and made her cum she is usually tightly bound. This time the only binding is the leash. So to get the orgasm I want from her I will need to hold the leash tight.  
  
She was quivering and panting into my chest. I knew she was close, and that was perfect because we were next.  
  
I gave her a flick on her clit and I kissed her mouth and whispered."Cum hard for your Master; show the crowd how much you love your me."  
  
I pushed her to her knees and she resumed her cheetah pose.  
  
"Next is a sexy cheetah and her trainer," the announcer said.  
  
I knelt behind my pet and began.  
  
"Actually, this is a well-trained Sexy Cheetah and right now she is in heat. So I will show you how well trained she is."  
  
I began to finger fuck her buttery cunt, and with each stroke I would caress her clit and rub her G-spot. Within a half a dozen strokes, she was quivering and pushing her cunt back on my fingers.  
  
"Not yet, my pussy. Not yet," I whispered.  
  
After another half a dozen stokes she was shaking, slamming her cunt onto my fingers, and hissing.  
  
"Master... oh... Master please... Master now... please Master..."  
  
"Not yet, my pussy. Not yet."  
  
After another half a dozen stokes, she was swinging her head from side to side, her arms and legs were locked in an attempt the stave off the wave of pleasure trying to consume her. Her stomach and pussy muscles were clamped tight and at the same time rippling and trying to pull my fingers further into her. Her back was arched back, thrusting her magnificent tits towards the audience. She was begging now.  
  
"Master... oh my Master please... OooooHhhhh please Master... Ooooooooooo... pleeeeeaassee."  
  
I grabbed her tail and yanked, "Cum for me pet."  
  
Her back bowed even further, her mouth opened in a silent scream and all her muscles locked. For a few seconds I could not move my fingers in her. Then her stomach muscles clenched and whipped her forward on the stage, screaming.  
  
"AAAgggghhhh... Oohhh... OOhhh... Ohhh Master... Oh Master... Oh... AAAgggghh... Ohh Ggggddd... AAAgggghhhh... OOOhhh..."  
  
Her entire body went into convulsions as I cradled her in my lap. As I caressed her, her body started calming and the shaking morphed into the occasional spasm. I kissed her on her cheek.  
  
"That was magnificent, my pet."  
  
I looked up and the crowd was stone dead silent and several people's mouths were hanging open in awe of what they had just seen. Our two minutes were up, so I picked up Cindy and cradled her in my arms. She put her arms around me, snuggled into me and whispered into my neck.  
  
"Oh Master I love you so very much. I hope you will let me be your slave forever."  
  
I whispered back, "I know, my pet, because you inspire me to greatness."  
  
The crowd jumped to their feet, and the roar that consumed the club lasted for a good five minutes. Cindy looked up at me and gave me a smile that could light a city. I set her on her feet so she could garner her accolades. She bowed and stood tall, showing off her stunning figure. Her smile was lighting the room, and her beautiful, paint adorned body was the envy of every male in the room.  
  
The announcer piped up, "I don't think we really need to vote. The winner is obvious."  
  
Cindy's smile brightened and snuggled into me.  
  
"Hold me, Master, please hold me." She melted me with her eyes.  
  
I picked her up in my arms, while she put her arms around me and snuggled into my neck. Then she started crying.  
  
Then she started crying and whispered "Master, none of this would have been possible without you. I owe you everything, even my life. Oh master, you make me so deliriously happy; I love you. I love you so much, I only hope I can live up to the honor of being your slave. Take me somewhere and make love to me and mark me with your seed."  
  
"My pet, my love, we still have the rest of the party, but as soon as it is over I will make love to you and mark you as mine."  
  
As the noise died down, we walked up to accept the trophy. The organizers then took photos of Cindy to include in the trophy. The announcer said there would be a special trick-and-treat show in 10 minutes. So I grabbed Cindy's leash and led her back to the preparation room.

**Chapter 3 Trick and Treat**  
  
When we returned to the preparation room Cindy was beaming from having won the costume competition, but she soon turned and looked at me with confusion.  
  
"Master why are we back in this room?" she asked.  
  
"Tonight, my love, you are the Trick and Treat special show. I have a special evening planned for you and one everyone here will remember it forever. Do you trust me my pet?"  
  
"Yes master, I will always trust you and love you always. I know that you will always take care of me, even when I am bad," she responded.  
  
"Good step back to the frame."  
  
Cindy stepped back and I helped her step on the platform. I could not buckle her into the frame with it extended. I made note of the ratchet settings and released the frame so that it sprang back into its original position. I knelt down and buckled her ankles into the frame and stood then buckled her wrists into the top of the frame.  
  
"Baby, are you nervous or scared?"  
  
Cindy nodded her head and added "Master you have displayed me to many people, but something feels different tonight. I know you will watch over me and take care of me, but I'm still nervous."  
  
"Tonight is different. After your show tonight you will be mine, marked inside and out by me and you will never leave my side. So just remember your training and trust in me" I replied.  
  
"I do trust in you and I will remember my training"  
  
I saw tears in her eyes and I think she started to realize how much the Master loves his Sub. So I added "After tonight you are collared, branded and marked as mine to love and cherish forever."  
  
Tears started rolling down her cheeks and she stated. "You are my master and I will love you forever."  
  
I checked her restraints and began to ratchet the frame back to its extended position. I checked the tautness of Cindy's belly, her breasts and ran my hands over mound to check her sensitivity.

"Oh master, Oh master I wish you were inside me now, or punishing me for cumming earlier." She sighed.  
  
"Pet, you tempt me and I may have to find a special punishment for you when this is over. I'm going to make this tighter, so tell me if I go too far."  
  
I started cranking the ratchet, one tooth at a time and I would test the tautness of her belly after each crank. Finally her belly was as tight as a snare drum, and her breasts were reaching for the ceiling. I knelt down to check her pussy and the lips could not close, even though they were twitching and trying to close. I ran my tongue up her pussy and tickled her clit. I could feel her cunt rippling and trying the grab me.  
  
"O master, oh my master I need you in me" she whispered. I could hear her breathing labor as she spoke. I didn't know if it was the tightness of her body or she was trying not to cum, so I checked with her.  
  
"I can only take shallow breaths, but one more lick like that and I might cum" she spoke softly.  
  
"Okay, my love. Let's keep this setting."  
  
I grabbed one of my camel hair brushes and a special sensitivity oil and walked back to Cindy. The oil brings the nerve endings to the surface making any patch of skin and erogenous zone. When applied to areas that already have large bundles of nerves it can be over whelming.  
  
"You will remember to make me proud and do as you are ordered to. My Pet, I know your limits and I will be pushing them, but I know that you will always remember the night I claimed and marked you and made you mine."  
  
I could see tears forming in her eyes again along with complete trust and unbridled love.  
  
"I will make you proud My Master. My Love," she responded.  
  
I dipped the brush in the sensitizing oil and began to coat her nipples, then knelt and began to coat her pussy lips. I spread her lips and brushed the oil inside her cunt and over her clit. As I brushed over her clit she sucked in a halting breath and moaned softly. I knew this was just from running the brush over her clit, so I waited a few seconds to let the oil work and then blew on her clit. The reaction was everything I hoped for. I watched her clit pulse and her lips twitch as she screamed.  
  
"Ma Ma Master ... "AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... I I I can't breathe ... Oohhh ...OOhhh. Ssoooo intense ... OOOhhh ... GGOOOD"  
  
"Remember, my baby you are mine and make me proud"  
  
"Yyyyeesss Maas... Master"  
  
As I rolled her out onto the stage I could see the effects of the oil. Just the air movement had her nipples hard as diamonds and all her leg and stomach muscles rippling trying to control the sensations firing through her body.  
  
"Everyone, this is my treat for all of you. This is Cindy and she has been my sub for two years. Tonight I have collared her, and marked her as mine exclusively. She is mine and mine alone to give and take. First, we have a trick for Cindy"  
  
Joe started rolling out a fucking machine. This was the result of the phone call I made earlier. I had asked Joe to fit the machine with a special cock slightly larger than mine.  
  
Cindy looked at me in terror, because she knew the minute that was inside her she could not stop cumming.  
  
I walked over to her and whispered in her ear. "I know your limits baby, trust me and yourself" and then I gave her a kiss.  
  
She still looked concerned but nodded.  
  
I addressed the club again.  
  
"Let me tell you about Cindy and some of the reasons I love her so. She is incredibly sensitive and multi orgasmic. She also only obeys me and I haven't told her to cum yet."  
  
With that I knelt in front of her opened pussy lips and gave her three quick licks on her sensitized clit.  
  
"AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... Oohhh ...OOhhh. Ohhh Master ... Oh Master ... Oh please Master... AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh"  
  
She started panting to try to control her sensations.  
  
"Uh uh uh...OOhhhh GGodd... Master... Oh GGOddd... uh uh uh"  
  
Cindy was still trying to control the sensations ravaging her body and was moaning "Oh god ... Oh god ... my master loves me ... oh god ... oh god."  
  
She was on the edge and the crowd knew it. They started to surge forward to get a closer look.  
  
The people closest to Cindy commented on her belly muscles rippling, and bunching. Then they noticed her pussy lips opening and closing, trying to grasp at something. So I moved the fucking machine into place and began to rub the head of the dildo through her cunt lips to lubricate it. Her sensitized clit responded again.  
  
"Uh uh uh uh ...OOhhhh GGoodd ...... uh uh uh oooh ...OOhhhh GGoodd ... Ohhh Master ... Oh Master ... Oh please Master... AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ...OOhhhh GGoodd ..."  
  
"So my pet I give you permission to cum as many times as you can for the remainder of the night"  
  
With that I turned on the machine and it began its journey into my pet. The large cockhead was having trouble and I reached over to spread her lips, moved it back and forth to help it in.  
  
"YYYYYEEEEESSSS MMMMMAASSSTTTEERRR AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ...OOhhhh GGoodd ...."  
  
The minute the cockhead popped into Cindy's cunt, she orgasmed. Screaming and cumming harder than I had ever seen. All her stomach hip, ass and leg muscles were knotted and twitching. Her eyes rolled back into her head and I thought she would pass out, but as the machine continued into her cunt, she came back around and came again as the cockhead hit her cervix.  
  
AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ... AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ... MMMAAA .... MAAASSTTEERR ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh  
  
The crowd marveled that the sight of the large cock moving relentlessly into this tightly bound beauty. Some people swore that they could see the cock causing ripples beneath her skin. The crowd moved in closer to watch the tightly stretched woman being fucked relentlessly. Watching the cock slowly move up and down inside her was beyond erotic.  
  
Cindy was cumming every time the head of the cock hit her cervix. She lost her voice after the sixth or seventh climax and her mouth was open in a silent scream. Her body was twitching within ever inch her stretched body would allow. I have never seen her more beautiful than she is right now.  
  
"Master .... oh please master ... oh please ... oh ... oh ... please" she began to whisper between moans.  
  
Several in the crowd started touching her belly and breasts and commented to the others about the storm raging in the tightly stretched woman in front of them. I knew it was time to release the crowd. But first I had to release the butt plug, so I went behind Cindy and started working the plug out. At its widest point Cindy softly screamed and passed out. When she came to a few seconds later she was still stretched in a frame, still cumming and being ravaged relentlessly by a fucking machine.  
  
"Everyone. I told you my treat for all of you is Cindy, and all of you may indulge in her. No cock or dildo penetration of her pussy, ass or mouth. These are for me alone. Anything else with your mouth or fingers is fair game."  
  
Everyone immediately descended on Cindy and licking, nipping and sucking on every part of her. All the while the machine kept relentlessly fucking her and she kept cumming. People were jockeying for a good position help the machine ravage Cindy. I saw several people go behind her and start tonguing her newly stretched asshole.  
  
Several tried to help the machine by licking and nibbling on her clit. Once people found out how tasty the paint was, every inch of her body was being licked, nibbled and suck on.  
  
Once her sensitized nipples were being attended to, she blasted to a whole level of climax and it looked like one long cum. If she hadn't been stretched into the frame her contortions could have broken something. As it was, I saw her eyes rolling back in her head and coming forward trying to focus. My best guess was that she was either in one continuous climax or she cumming every few seconds. Either way she was in a place very few people have ever been.  
  
The barbells in her nipples were especially popular and I saw people nipping, pulling, twisting and sucking on them. With her whole body convulsing and contorting within her bondage limits I couldn't tell what effect all the nipple play was having, but I know the whole scene was the most erotic I have ever seen.  
  
The beautiful, sensuous woman stretched to her limits in a bondage frame, contorting and writhing while continuously cumming was truly a sight to behold. Her beautiful green eyes were lost in a lustful stare, while the rest of her stunning face was contorted blissfully. While stretched to her limits she was being relentlessly fucked by a machine with a large dildo you could see moving deep inside her. Lastly, over twenty people were feasting on her tits with newly pierced nipples, her belly, arms, legs and multiple people feasting on her ass. WOW!  
  
While everyone was occupied, I moved to the side and started caress her face and whispering "I love you my pet and I have never seen you more stunning than you are right now. I love you my darling slave"  
  
Most of her noises were unintelligible, but occasionally I would catch  
  
"Master .... oh please master ... love ... oh please ... oh ... love ... oh ... please ... master... AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ... AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ... MMMAAA .... MAAASSTTEERR ... OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... "  
  
After about 15 minutes, Cindy had been licked, sucked and nibbled clean of the artwork. I asked everyone to step back, and I finally turned off the machine. She had been cumming continuously for over 20 minutes and she was still moaning, twitching and writhing, even though no one was touching her. Her eyes were clouded over, unseeing. I pulled the machine from her twitching, grasping pussy.  
  
Joe helped me unbuckle Cindy from the frame and I held her twitching body in my arms. As she snuggled into my neck she whispered  
  
"Love me Master ... Please make love to me ... master you promised"  
  
I had promised that as soon as the party was over I would make love to her. I cradled her in arms and moved over to a chair. I dropped my pants and sat down Carefully I positioned Cindy to straddle me and pulled her down, my cock sliding into her soaking pussy.  
  
"Master .... oh master ... love me ... please master ... oh please ... oh ... oh ... please"  
  
I grabbed her perfect ass, and began to pick her up and slam her into my cock. She started cumming again, but this time it was different. I was inside of her and we were making love, not fucking. Her eyes were melting me with her devotion and love. As she started cumming again her eyes held onto mine and they were saying, I love you.  
  
"OOOhhh ... MMMAAA .... MAAASSTTEERR ... LLLOOVVEE YYYOOUU .. OOHHHH My MMMAAASSSSTTEERR ... AAAgggghh ... Ohh Ggggddd ... AAAgggghhhh ... OOOhhh ... LOVE Master.."  
  
As I leaned over and took a nipple in my mouth and began tonguing the barbell she twisted back shoving more tit into my mouth. The once again as I blasted my cum onto her cervix she passed out in my arms, her body was twitching even though she was out of it.  
  
I looked at this beautiful, angelic creature in my arms and felt love that I didn't know existed. Her body was still spasming and her pussy was still rippling down my cock. Her breathing was still laboured and gasping. Having Cindy wrapped around me, with her cunt milking my cock kept me hard and buried deep in her pussy. I cradled her head in my hands and looked her over to survey the damage. Her entire torso was covered in bite marks, bruises and left over paint mixed with saliva.  
  
I reached out and cupped her left tit and begin to clean her nipple. But the minute my tongue touched her, Cindy arched her back and pushed her tit further into my mouth. At the same time her cunt latched on to my cock and began pulling my cock deeper into her. Her nipples and cunt seemed connected now. Every time played with the barbell in her nipple I would feel her cunt suck on my cock. Even after everything that happened this night, her entire body was a sensitive sexual organ that responded to my every touch. Damn I love her.  
  
She woke up and said " Ohhh my master? Oh ... Oh ... love me master ... love me and make me your slave again."  
  
This creature has bewitched me and I can't resist her. I began to toy with the barbell in her nipple and roll it with my tongue. Her whole body began to shake and tremble while her cunt was responding to the nipple play by clamping down on my cock. She was cumming while I playing with her nipple.  
  
"Ma ma ma master ... oh master ... oh master ... m cumming again"  
  
I switched to the other nipple and the trembling, shaking and vice grip on my cock jumped another level. Just like earlier she was cumming continuously and couldn't stop. Cindy began to grind her pussy onto my cock, so I obliged and rammed my cock into her.  
  
Cindy threw her head backwards, bowed her whole body backwards almost in half and then froze, with every muscle in her body locked. Every muscle and vein stood in relief against her skin. Her mouth hung open, but she wasn't breathing. As I held her, air began to escape from her mouth in a shuttering hiss. As her muscles started relaxing I pulled her back to me and latched into her nipple again. At the same time I pounded my hips into her driving myself as deep as I could go.  
  
She started to scream, but it was cut off as she started cumming again. Her body didn't stop the convulsions and her cunt was still fucking my cock. I could not hold back, and slammed as deeply as I could inside her and buried my cock deep against her cervix, blasting my seed deeply against her cervix. She screamed as her body began wild uncontrollable spasms and convulsions. I held onto her for dear life for fear she would hurt herself.  
  
I held her in a tight hug while her contortions eased, she started moaning as she came back. I felt her head stir, and she tilted her face to me. I stared into her lust clouded eyes and felt a love I only dreamed about. I pulled her head towards me, nibbled on her lips and then we shared a long soulful kiss.  
  
"Did I make you proud master" she whispered.  
  
"I couldn't be more proud my pet. You will be mine for all times ... I Love you my baby."  
  
I stood up and cradled her twitching, ravished body in my arms. Lovingly I took her home and ran a long soaking bath. She fell into a deep sleep, all the while being held tightly by her master.  
  
End