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I had found my Master in the oddest way. It was at a party, but I had thought I walked into a costume party. I did have an invitation and went to the address given to me by a friend, who had flown in from New York. I had actually gone to visit her at her friend's apartment where she had mentioned they would be having a small get together.

I had only knocked twice when the door slightly opened. I found myself looking at a man wearing only leather pants and into a pair of raven black eyes. I stuttered, "I must have the wrong address, I was looking for Katina."

The door opened wider and grasping my shoulder he seemed to propel me into the apartment. His voice was a very deep baritone, "Katina is tied up at the moment but I'll take you to her, what's your name?"

His grip was still holding my shoulder as he maneuvered me through some very odd scenery. My answer was almost whispered, "Dahlia, my name is Dahlia." I seemed to be the only one not wearing leather and in plain jeans and a shirt. Feeling rather odd about what I was seeing but trying to fit in I conversationally asked, "What's your name?"

We had entered another room and someone said to him, "Is she free or is she collared. I have need of someone in the fifth room."

I felt his hand move from my shoulder to around my waist and pull me into his side, "She's collared by me!"

The other party stammered, "No harm meant. I didn't know. She's sure a beauty of a pet."

He seemed to ignore any more conversation and looked down at me saying close to my ear, "Hawk. My name is Hawk and stay close to me my little bird."

I thought it odd – referring to himself as a bird - but then pet, bird - it was all rather bizarre at this point. At this point we entered a room with a number 4 on the outside. He closed the door behind us and bolted it. There were a number of people in this room - some naked, some in leather, some in black jeans. He left me standing by the door and walked over to a girl on her knees, hands bound behind her back to a belt that was around her waist. A man was standing over her and he spoke to the man first. He then motioned for me to come over and I cautiously approached. As I neared I saw the girl bound before her Master was Katina. I stopped walking and thought I better just leave - I turned to go. I had just reached the bolt when a hand gripped my shoulder, spun me around and his body pinned me to the wall with my arms stretched above my head. Hawk had me by the wrists and I was up on my toes.

Not wanting to make a scene I growled at him, “Let the fuck go, or else!”

He smiled down at me and relaxed his grip so I was standing flat on the floor and whispered, “Or else, what?”

I was about to reply when I heard the loud crack of a whip and peered around him to see Katina arch as the whip came down on her ass again and again. I immediately tried to shove him away to go help my friend.

His voice stopped me, “She gave you this address because she wanted you here. Now you've disgraced her in front of her Master and she's being punished for your insult.”

All I cared about at this point was helping her and pleaded, “What should I do to correct it. I'll apologize to him, would that help?”

His groin was flush against my pussy and even through clothes I could feel the large bulge of his cock pushing against me as he whispered, “Nothing, she must pay for your transgression. When it's done I'll bring you over to her.”

He lowered my arms and I looked up into those black eyes of his. He wasn't much taller and about 5'8 but stocky and muscular. “What should I do then?”

“Your friend, Katina, has disgraced her Master by allowing you to even show up at a private party. Call me Master. Submit to me and do what I tell you – you'll not do anything that you don't want to. Do you know what a safeword is?”

I looked at him and was confused by everything that he had said. In all honesty I looked bewildered and answered, “I have no idea what the fuck you're talking about or what's going on. I thought this was a costume party. I just want to get my friend and get out of this nut job place!”

His grip seemed to tighten as he answered, “A safeword is used if you're in real fear or pain. You didn't hear Katina screaming her safeword, so then be assured she loves every red mark being whipped on her ass. Your friend is known to love being flogged and watched as it's being done to her. Her lashes are done. Come on, I'll bring you over to them. Don't meet his eyes and keep yours cast down to show respect.”

His body moved away from pinning mine, and it felt like a heating pad had been removed. His arm held the back of my neck as he guided me with him over to Katina, who was still kneeling - but now kissing and licking her Master's legs from his ankles up his calves. I didn't have to worry about looking up since I was shocked and staring down at her behavior. She didn't seem hurt even though I could see red welts across the cheeks of her ass and they looked like they were burning.

Hawk's voice broke into my thoughts as we stood next to them, “This is my new pet, and your slave is a close friend of hers. My pet is new to everything and didn't mean any

disrespect. Your slave failed to tell mine what's involved here and I haven't brought her up to training yet.”

I glanced up at Katina's Master. He was short and very stocky. Almost fat but so solid you didn't quite get that impression. Katina was tall and willowy. At least two inches taller than him. I learned his name was Slade and that Katina had been in his service for two years. She still didn't look up at me. Slade had so many tattoos on his arms that I wondered where one stopped and another started. I just stared as Katina, with her eyes closed licked up his legs. I was too shocked to care that this man stood naked in front of me, with a massive hard-on and a whip dangling from his hand. Hawk's voice again interrupted my thoughts.

“If you want to speak to your friend kneel to her level. She has service to perform for her Master but he agreed you can talk for a moment.”

His hands were pushing down on my shoulders and I quickly looked at him but he had no expression. I knelt down on all fours, “Katina?”

She looked at me and with her usual beautiful smile said, “Dahlia! You did stay. I'm so glad. This is my Master, Slade. I wrote you about him. I'm so glad you decided to come. This is so wonderful.”

I nervously laughed remembering the letter I didn't finish reading past the part that she was in love with someone named Slade and would be at a master party. I now wish I had read the next three pages since I thought she meant master party as in the meaning that it took precedent over other parties. I didn't want to make her feel bad so I said, “I'm glad I came too. It's really very different and interesting.”

I was about to ask another question when her Master stepped in front of me and ordered her to finish licking her way to his cock. He turned to me and said he would be delighted if I watched how well my friend enjoys her task. I looked around him and met her eyes for a moment as she smiled at me and then she bent forward, her wrists still bound to her waist.

I turned to see where Hawk was. He had unzipped a front panel of his leathers, taken it off and his hard cock was erect and thick. I visibly swallowed and felt I was out of control with what was going on. I felt the best course of action was to just go with it until I could leave. I figured the only control at this moment was to give it up and ask what to do. Remembering to call him Master I asked in what I hoped was a calm voice, “Master?”

He pulled me to a standing position and moved me with him to the side of them where I could watch Katina. He stood in back of me and I froze at his next words, “pet, remove all your clothing so you don't look so out of place.” His hands had moved around my waist and were unbuckling my belt. Katina's Master looked over at me and smiled for the first time saying, “Yes, join us - if you're a friend of my pet then I welcome you to

my family.” I was quite amazed that his smile was genuine and he suddenly seemed very pleased that I was there. I had assumed that meant to be naked joining them like the rest of the room. Not really being self conscious I figured it was really no big deal since most of the people were in various stages of being naked. I didn’t want to upset Katina or her Master again so I helped Hawk remove my shirt and jeans. I could see Katina’s Master was surprised by how tight my muscles were since I usually wear baggy clothing. I didn’t have an ounce of fat on my body and I heard Hawk whisper, “I see you find the inside of a gym rather interesting as I do.” His hands were slowly running up and down my arms as I stood between him and the scene before me.

Katina’s Master was holding his cock for her since she couldn’t use her hands and her tongue was lapping his engorged rod from his swollen cock head to his balls. He was very fair skinned and had light blond hair surrounding his groin. He changed hands and I know he did it so I could see better how she was beginning to get him wet from kissing and slurping on his cock. His pre-come was dripping and he spread his legs wider bringing his cock directly over her open mouth. I met his eyes once more and his voice was almost cruel as he said to Hawk, “Your pet’s nipples are tight. She’s a slave like her friend, needing to submit.”

I had almost forgotten Hawk in back of me but his hands were sliding over my shoulders and down the front of my body. His voice was close to my ear, “Don’t move pet, let me see just how much you like what you’re viewing.” His fingers slid over my already hardened nipples and his index fingers began to flick the sensitive tips. I felt his body closer to my back but not quite touching me. Katina was now visibly sucking her Master’s cock as he shoved it in and out of her mouth. As I was watching her I could hear whimpering and moaning from the other side of the room but couldn’t take my eyes off my friend. She took his cock in her mouth making sounds of pleasure as if it were a present.

Hawk’s voice was clear and controlled, “pet, always answer now with yes, Master. Understood?”

It felt odd but I did as he told me to, “Yes, Master.”

His praise felt so odd, “That’s my good girl. My good girl with nipples that want more of my touch. Right?”

My mind was trying to comprehend and make logic out of Katina having that thick, engorged rod fucking her mouth, while the sensations from my nipples seemed to burn through my body to my pussy. I answered, “Yes, Master.” His fingers almost seemed to reward me by bringing relief to the need in my nipples. Rolling them between his fingers and feeling him pull me back against his body I began to feel sensations I had never felt before. His body against me was electrifying and I leaned back against him.

His voice was deep as he nuzzled and kissed my neck, “Your friend sucks her Master’s cock with a need to drink his come. She wants his nice, hot come shooting down her

throat. He'll quench her thirst. My pet's on fire. I can feel the heat of your body against mine. Push back on me pet. My body will bring you comfort."

I knew I was already wet between the lips of my pussy. I had always liked watching x-rated movies but this had my senses reeling and this man behind me was like no one I had ever met. I stepped back and his feet went between mine, pushing my legs open in a wider stance. His one hand lowered to my mound and when he cupped it I must have moaned because Katina's Master looked over and smiled. Slade's balls were tight and he was ready to come - I felt Hawk's fingers playing with my clit. I was slightly bent forward and felt a hard cock sliding between my pussy lips. It also brought my face closer to Katina sucking her Master. I could smell the scent of sex.

Hawk's voice was soothing to my senses being the only controlled thing it seemed in the universe. "pet, come for me when she drinks his seed. Let my fingers own your pussy. Don't come until you see her swallowing. Do you understand me?"

I was already grinding on his fingers as they played up and down my pussy. Touching and teasing me using his index and middle finger. I could feel him slide them down the length of me to my opening. It needed to be fucked but he didn't enter me. His voice again repeated, "pet, understand?"

I was breathing heavily...almost panting...watching and feeling, "Yes, yes, Master. I understand, Master."

The sound of the whipping at the other end of the room was louder and someone was begging to be allowed to come. I heard a voice from the other side demanding his slave to beg for release. I heard a voice answering, begging, and pleading. Finally he allowed her and I could hear whimpers of pleasure and knew she had climaxed.

Katina's Master looked over at me and said, "Should I let her drink my come?"

I could only nod as I felt my clit beginning to throb and I was trying not to come as Master had told me. Then it then dawned on me that I thought of him as Master and not Hawk. Katina's Master smiled over at me and said, "Now!" and began to shoot his hot come in her mouth. I watched as she swallowed trying to drink all of it without any dripping out the sides of her lips.

My Master claimed me in that instant, "Come for me pet. Now, is this what you want? Do you want to come for me?"

My body and mind only knew it needed to come and needed to come now for him, "Yes, Master."

As my friend gulped down come from her Master I climaxed on the fingers that finally shoved into me - filling the need in me. His voice, that voice made me so dizzy, "Good

girl, yes, clamp on Master's fingers. Hold them tight in your body. Are you my good girl? Do you want to be my good girl?"

His arm was holding me around the waist and my legs felt weak from the strongest climax I've ever had as I whispered, "Yes, Master."

I closed my eyes a moment as Katina's Master was undoing her bonds and she crawled to him on all fours and was lovingly licking his now limp cock. My mind was coming back to the reality of my surroundings and I kept my eyes closed as I felt myself being turned and pulled against a hard chest. His cock was still hard against me as his hands rubbed up and down my back.

I was leaning against him when I heard a female voice, "Master Hawk, may I have a session with you?"

He stepped back from me and I looked over at the beautiful girl standing there naked looking at his straining cock that was dripping. He looked from her to me and then down at his straining veined cock. He took it in his hand, taking a drop of pre-cum and offering it to her. I felt such a stab of jealousy as she licked it from his finger. He did it again and offered it to me raising his eyebrow in question and saying, "pet?"

I looked into his eyes and knew, "Yes, Master."

I walked a step closer to him and looked into his eyes. I heard Katina's Master say to the other girl, "Come here with us, Katina hasn't had her pussy eaten in a while. Join us for a session before we all go to dinner. Katina can relax now and enjoy getting her pussy eaten and watch her friend at the same time."

Master's fingers slid down to my pussy and I spread my legs for him. Dinner could wait.

Chapter II.

I heard Master laugh as he pulled me against him and felt how wet I was. He continued to look at the other woman and said, "Not tonight Clarice, but soon." I started to close my thighs and thought this is sheer madness – I just come for this lunatic and he's telling someone else she'll be soon? His foot jammed between my legs and in a quick movement I was on all fours on the ground.

His voice was back to being controlled, "Stay on all fours, pet." Watch Katina and Clarice.

Katina smiled at me but looked anxious. I hated to see her worried since nothing bad really happened so I smiled and nodded so she would know this is okay. I really didn't care that another woman was with her. Even though that would not be my personal preference I felt whatever someone else wanted was fine. In the meantime Hawk was kneeling in back of me holding my hips and rubbing his cock on my still dripping pussy.

Slade was sitting on the floor next to Katina. He un-cuffed her hands and slowly pushed her onto her back saying, "Spread your thighs for Clarice, Katina. She loves to eat pussy and you need to come for us."

I watched as Katina opened her thighs. I watched as Clarice lay on the floor between them and began to kiss Katina on the inner thighs. Katina reached down and taking a pussy lip in her fingers opened herself for more. Clarice didn't waste any time kissing her way up and Katina's pussy, then flicking Katina's clit with a hard pointed tongue. Katina arched her back and lifted her hips off the ground in offering. I felt Hawk's cock playing at my opening and started to move back onto it, but he held me by the hips in place and said, "Don't move back pet just watch the scene being played just for us."

Slade moved closer to Clarice and was running his hands through her hair as she began to lick and suck on Katina's pussy. I heard him say, "Relax Katina let me hold you open." I then watched as Katina began to pull at her own nipples while Slade held her pussy lips open. Clarice obviously loved licking pussy and I could see her darting her tongue at Katina's dripping opening. Katina was whimpering and grinding on her tongue. She then slid her tongue back up to Katina's swollen clit and pushed two fingers up Katina's pussy. The sound Katina made was pure animal pleasure. Slade nodded at Hawk but I was not sure why until Slade said, "Suck her off now Clarice, lick and play with her juicy wet clit. Suck it bitch like you I know you like to!"

Clarice began to suck on Katina's clit while fingering her. I could see Katina wanted to come. I never realize it but I was pushing back on Hawk's cock and he was holding me from getting it in. The tip of his swollen head just kept poking at my opening – teasing – pushing in just a bit so I felt myself open but not filled.

Slade looked over at me, "Tell her, Dhalia, Tell Clarice to suck your friend harder or I won't let her do anything else."

I didn't answer and he grabbed Clarice by the hair pulling her wet face away from Katina and he said, "Dhalia?"

Katina opened her eyes and looked as if she was pleading with me and I felt Hawk's fingers digging into my hips as I answered, "Yes, suck her Clarice."

It seemed like it all happened at once. Slade pushed her face back to Katina's pussy. Slade sat back and Katina grabbed Clarice by the hair and ground her pussy on her mouth as Clarice sucked at her juices. Katina threw back her head and whimpered as Clarice sucked her to orgasm. Katina moaned and started coming and at that moment I heard Hawk, "Now – feel me enter you – I own you from now on."

The next second he pulled me back by the hips and shoved forward. With my eyes still staring at Katina being sucked on by Clarice he shoved his hard cock into me full force and to the hilt. I whimpered and came over and over on his cock as it pounded in and out of me until he shot his load.

I leaned down onto my arms my face facing down while I tried to catch my breath. I felt him pull out and slap me on the ass saying, “Damn good girl, pet!”

I heard Slade say, “Well, I guess it’s time for dinner, after all.”

I didn’t move. My head was trying to comprehend what the hell just went on and what did I just join into. I slowly stood up not wanting to meet Hawk’s, Katina’s or Slade’s glances and looked for my clothes on the ground. I heard Hawk as he handed me my jeans and shirt, “It’s not as confusing the second time and you’ll enjoy it all.”

I still didn’t meet those black eyes that I knew were studying me as I answered, “Well it certainly has been interesting, but as a steady diet for a Friday night date I don’t think it’s what I have in mind.” I didn’t want that to sound mean so I added, “Look, I really like you and would like to see you again but do you do this every weekend?”

He was watching me get dressed and answered with a grin on his face, “Do what every weekend? Go out to dinner with friends?”

I relaxed at his teasing tone and answered, “No, not the dinner, just shall we say the appetizer?”

He didn’t answer because Katina came up and gave me this huge hug saying, “Dhalia, I knew you would just love this! Isn’t Hawk great - just like I describe him and what he looked like in the letter?”

Now was the second time I could kick myself for not reading that three page letter and I must have had this blank look on my face because Hawk said, “Yes, she knew who I was as soon as I let her in so you did great, Katina. Right, Dhalia?”

I gratefully answered, “Yes, it was everything you said and more. Right, Hawk – uh, Master?”

He laughed and taking my hand said, “Well since we’ve had the appetizer are you game to try a normal dinner and you do call me Hawk at dinner, okay?”

I gripped his hand and smiled, “Sure, but only dinner.”

He grinned, “Liar. Wait till I describe dessert before you say that.”

Chapter 3 – Dinner

As we left the apartment and walked down the street I began to feel that I wanted to go home. The apartment had seemed like another world, but now everything seemed odd and the last few hours as if it had been a dream. Slade, Katina and Clarice were walking to Hawk’s right and I was on his left, holding his left hand. When we crossed the street I was the one that had reached to push for the crossing signal. I didn’t put my hand back in

his. Instead I slid them into my jean pockets and continued to walk. I noticed Hawk glancing at me and I would turn and smile at him. Katina would continue to talk about how glad she was we were all together. The closer we came to the restaurant the further I slid out of their world and back to my own. I was embarrassed thinking that only half an hour ago I was kneeling calling this man Master. I heard Hawk say something to Slade and in a moment he gripped my arm and they kept walking.

I turned to him, "What?"

He walked with me a few steps until my back was leaning against a building. Looking up at him I had more of an attitude when I repeated, "What!"

He smiled down at me and mimicked, "What!" His eyes stared into mine and he leaned down and whispered in my ear, "You already know what. Do you want to leave or stay?" Maybe it was the sound of his voice or maybe I just hate to hurt someone's feelings so I answered, "I'm not sure if I want to go to the restaurant."

His lips kissed my cheek as he murmured, "Then where does my pet want to go?"

"I want to go home."

His moved tighter against me - his hands resting on the building on each side of my body as his voice lowered, "You are home."

I looked up at him, "This is so odd, we're standing on a street and no one is really looking at us and only a short time ago I was calling you that odd name."

"I'm looking at us and that's all that matters to us. Right, pet?"

His lips lightly brushed mine and I asked, "Is sex the power in this game?"

His body rubbed against mine and grinning he chuckled, "No, but it sure is an added bonus, ain't it?" We both laughed at that and he said, "The power exchange is trust. You already know I won't let anything happen to you. You want to be with me. I want you. You want to please me and I want you to. Do you think we can eat first and then discuss this. That's my stomach you hear growling in this conversation!"

I laughed and thought one dinner wouldn't change anything, "Okay, I guess dinner would be fine and then I'm out of here and back to my own world."

He had the strangest smile and leaning down he whispered, "Worlds are what we make them. I want you to belong to the Hawk - we are in our own world. We define its boundaries." He held out his hand and looked at me before saying, "Don't take it if your not at least interested. Put them back in your pocket and we'll go to dinner and you'll never enter my world again with me."

I knew I didn't want to give him up yet so I slid my hand into his but said, "I'm just not sure."

Holding my hand he said, "You'll be sure soon pet. I looked into those black eyes of his and whispered, "I do like your hands, Hawk. I like the feelings that I haven't had in such a long time." His body blocked anyone's view and letting go of my hand his hands began to massage my breasts...caressing...molding. His cock pressed against me and I knew I wanted him again. I pressed back against him and he smiled down at me and said, "Yes, pet...take. You'll not be denied pleasure unless you are to be disciplined and even in that you'll find pleasure. Now, let's join the others."

We caught up with Katina and Slade. Clarice had left and the four of us entered a small bistro. Apparently they had come here numerous times and were immediately shown to a table in the back of the bistro. It was rather quaint – our table had a long white table cloth and on it a candle burning in a wine bottle. He held my chair for me and then brought his chair very close to mine. Katina and Slade were sitting close so I figured this must be the way it's done. We ate dinner and I was surprised that the conversation was so business and politic oriented. While Katina and Slade went to dance I remarked, "I didn't think Slade was so knowledgeable on business issues. Hawk laughed and answered, "You don't even know Slade other than him saying kneel, bend, lick, suck, and pet." He continued laughing and I realized he was right when he continued, "Slade is an accountant and has quite a large company."

I must have looked stunned when I said, "What a coincidence so is Katina."

Hawk grinned, "What a coincidence Katina works for Slade as an accountant and so do I."

"YOU! An accountant?"

His hand traveled up my thigh and pressing into my mound he said, "Yes, pet, why do you need your taxes done?"

I burst out laughing at the absurd idea that they were all accountants but then thought back that Katina had said she worked for CPA's Slade & Slade. I grinned saying, "Oh and who is the other Slade in the Slade & Slade. Another Dom?" When he answered that his last name was Slade I felt dizzy, but not from his fingers that by now had been massaging me through my jeans. I could feel my pussy getting wet from the pressure of his fingers rubbing and those piercing black eyes looked deeply into mine as he said, "My condo is walking distance from here. Come with me for the rest of the night? Let's leave now?"

His fingers were pressing harder and I was moving slightly against them - I had opened my thighs wider not even realizing it. All I knew is that I did feel safer knowing he didn't sell whips for a living, but more that I did want to spend a night with him away from everyone and everything. One night - what could that matter. I answered yes and

within a few moments we had left the restaurant and were standing in front of his door. Unlocking the door he reached in turning on the lights and stepped back for me to enter. “pet, once you cross the threshold you don’t call me Hawk anymore but Master. Is that understood.” He pulled me back against his chest as I was walking past him and whispered in my ear, “What do you call me, pet?”

I closed my eyes and leaned back against him for a moment and whispered, “Master.”

He nibbled on my neck before gently pushing me into his home. As he closed the door he said, “Good girl. Let’s go to the back room.” He turned and locked the door.

The Night I Knew

We entered his home and I followed him down the hallway to a room on the right. I was beginning to think this wasn’t such a great idea.

“Hawk, don’t be too upset but I think this is truly a mistake. I’m just not cut out for this slave and Master type games.”

I was surprised when he smiled and said, “Okay then let’s just go over to this room which is my bedroom and we can just talk.” He turned to me and in that low voice that first attracted me to him said, “pet, come with me.”

I followed him into his bedroom and was stunned at the beauty and masculine look of it. I couldn’t believe the massive four poster bed in the middle of the room. I did notice that on each post a gold ring was hanging from the post, and on the wall at the end of the bed was a large mirror on the wall, but then again for Hawk it seemed rather natural. He sat at the end of the bed and motioned for me to come to him.

“Look, Hawk, I’m going to just get going, okay?”

He stood up and walking over to his dresser slid his leather pants down his legs and stepped out of them. Pulling off his shirt he walked into the bathroom and I heard the water starting to run in the bathtub.

“Look, Hawk, please don’t be upset. I’d like to date you again but just maybe without all this BDMS or whatever the initials are, okay?”

At that point the phone rang and Hawk said, “pet, that would be Slade and Katina. Can you answer it and bring me the phone before you leave? I’m already in the tub.”

I was quite shocked that I was trying to explain things and he just went and decided to take a bath instead of talking things out with me. I picked up the telephone receiver and said, “Hello?”

He was right it was Katina, “HI HI HI. Slade said you would be there and I’m so glad. Isn’t he just the greatest? Do you want to meet for breakfast with us? About 10:00 at Applebees?”

I wasn’t quite sure at this point that was the greatest idea but I figured breakfast sounded okay and that might make Hawk less upset so I asked him, “Hawk, is breakfast with Slade and Katina okay?”

He only answered to please bring him his telephone and I walked to the bathroom door and hesitated until he said, “You’ve already seen me quite naked so come on in and bring me the phone, please?”

I walked in and one look at his strong naked body in the bath and I could feel that I wanted to touch him. As I handed him the phone he handed me the bar of soap and started talking, “Hey, Slade, yes, Dhalia said breakfast will be fine. No, I’m driving her home in about a half hour. I’ll pick her up in the morning and we’ll swing by and pick up Katina.” I watched him hang up and throw the phone over onto a towel. Closing his eyes he sat motionless as I sat on the side of the tub still holding the bar of soap. Without him asking or me questioning I slowly dipped the soap into the water and then slid it over his chest.

He leaned back against the tub and I lathered his chest enjoying the feel of his tight skin over hard muscle. I quietly said, “Hawk, thanks for understanding.” He opened his eyes and looking into mine quietly said, “Dhalia, I understand. Will you join me now? Take off your clothes and join me in the tub?”

I wanted to. I stood up and in a moment stepped in. It was awkward at first not knowing where exactly to sit but turning around I sat down in the warm water between his legs and leaned back against his chest. He didn’t say anything for a while but then I heard him whisper in my ear, “pet, do you feel me against you?” Before I could answer his hands had reached under my arms and cupped my breasts...squeezing them. I answered yes and could hear my own voice sounding far away as his fingers squeezed my nipples. I could feel them harden as he began to pull on them harder and the odd feeling of need for him that I had felt for him in the apartment filled me.

I just wanted it again...that feeling. His one hand pulled at my nipple and I felt the other sliding down between my legs to my mound. “Open, for me pet...wide!” I whimpered yes and as soon as I said yes I knew I wanted to say the rest and whispered, “Yes, Master.” His fingers slid between my pussy lips and began to pinch at my clit in the most erotic way I’d ever felt. This feeling of letting myself relax into his arms was making me feel lethargic yet so full of sensual energy. His fingers rubbing circles over my clit...then pinching...harder...lighter. Over and over, until my hips automatically kept rhythm with his hand.

“Want it inside, pet?”

Now it didn't feel odd saying it and it would get me the relief I wanted, "Yes, Master, inside, please?"

His deep voice growled good girl and I felt him pushing into my heat – I surprised myself when I pulled my thighs back to my chest to get more of his fingers inside of me. His fingers pinched and pulled my swollen nipple while his other two fingers pumped in and out of me fingering me deeply. The heat of the water and the heat in my body were unbearable. Writhing under his fingers with him pulling my nipple I pleaded to come. "Please, Master, please...." My voice trailed off in need and I tried to control the pressure until it was unbearable and then heard his voice, "NOW, baby, my pet...Come for me, my good girl!" My body as soon as his voice finished the sentence exploded in such an intense orgasm that I felt faint. He let us stay like that for a few moments then I felt him moving me and he climbed out of the tub and helped me out.

He reached for a towel and wrapped me in it then pulled me against him.

"Dahlia, I knew when you walked in that I wanted you. Don't question why. I just know it. If you want to leave I'll take you home. If you want to date I'll do that as well. Just know that I want you to stay with me. Dahlia, will you?"

I didn't move as his arms held me tightly to him. I thought back to the first knock on the apartment door and of this man holding me. This man that made me feel like I've never felt before but wanted to feel always. Looking into his eyes I smiled, "Yes, Hawk, Master. Did you know I met my Master in the oddest way?"

He grinned, "Well let's get in the bed and then you must tell me this story."