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This story is category D/s (Dom/sub)

Master's voice called, "Onyx, we're late, hurry up - finish getting ready!"

Rushing, Onyx put on her black spike heels, tying the lace ankle bow around her ankles. Looking in the mirror told her that her black leather skirt and matching halter-top had been a perfect gift, from her Master. Quickly brushing her brown, shoulder length hair she smiled at her reflection. Finally, turning off the lights she went to the front door, where he patiently waited for her.

He waited for her to stand before him, her eyes downcast until he gently turned up her chin to make eye contact. He watched her eyes slowly meet his, as she said with pleasure and submission, "Yes, Master?"

Smiling down at her, he placed the leather collar securely around her neck. Then, he slowly walked around her making sure she was what he wanted. Attaching a short leash to the ring on the front of the collar he walked out the door with a slight tug on the leash for her to follow.

Onyx quietly followed him wondering where they were going tonight, but Master said nothing as they headed toward the city. Seated next to him in the car she'd glance sideways at him, admiring his legs in the tight black leather pants. Finally, he laughed and said, "Onyx, if you like what you keep peaking at, pull up your skirt for me and you'd better not be wearing panties." Sliding closer to him she slid her black leather skirt up to her hips. She could hear her own voice getting deeper as she answered, "Yes, Master, I did put them on, but then removed them...I'm learning, although I realize I don't do everything as instructed."

Reaching his fingers to caress her nipples, he chuckled, "True Onyx, you're quite a handful, but in time it will feel your true nature, as I know it is - you know that as well."

Onyx watched his fingers sliding into her halter-top to find her nipples. At his light touch, her nipple immediately peaked and hardened for him. Leaning her

head back on the seat she looked over at him. She was watching him as he said, "Onyx, my pet, look at my fingers and how your nipples ache for their touch!" He twisted the tip of her tight nipple between his fingers, until he heard the moan he knew she couldn't hold back. She could see her nipple swell as the engorged tip throbbed, sending sensations spiraling through her body.

Her legs spread wider, at his command, and his fingers moved down to her mound. Cupping her sex, he let his thumb rest next to her clit and admonished her, "NO, Onyx, don't try to slide under my finger.... I'll tell you when you can feel my finger on your clit."

Pouting for being reprimanded she answered, "Yes, Master, but..."

Again his voice cut her off, "NO, not but anything!" Jerking sharply on her leash he made her cast her eyes downward and remain silent. Dropping the leash he again moved his hand down to her clean-shaven pussy.

As they pulled into a club that she'd heard of, but had never been to, she felt his fingers start toying with her pussy lips. She had so many questions but didn't ask, since he'd now parked the car and his fingers slid between her soft private flesh. She began to think only of the sensations he was causing as he flicked her clit and whispered, "My Onyx, you have a question for me, Yes?" She had so many but her mind was now concentrating on his fingers, as she answered, "Yes Master, but not now!"

He laughed and suddenly pulled his fingers away from her clit and got out of the car. He opened her door but she was still dazed from his abrupt leaving...her legs wide open, and her pussy glistening and exposed. Reaching in he tugged on her leash. She tried to pull her skirt down, at the same time getting out of the car. He heard some men laughing at her attempts to pull her skirt down and he caught the glare she gave them. "Onyx! Only care what I think and what I want you to do!" He felt her move closer to his side as she said, "Yes Master I do only care what you think of me...that's most important to me!"

Walking into the club she tried to see everything going on, while not making eye contact with anyone. As she walked closer to her Master's side he wrapped the leash around his hand pulling her face close to his lips, "My

Onyx, I know this is your first trip to this club...you'll follow every instruction I give you tonight, no matter what it is, yes?"

Her nipples hardened at the tone of his voice and she said, "Yes, Master, I'll please you tonight very much, I promise!"

Chuckling at her serious look he pulled her leash leading her to a table against the wall, where in the safe shadows of the club he could watch the different scenes going on in front of them.

Watching as Onyx pulled out a chair he tugged on her leash. She turned to him with a confused look in her eyes at what she could've done wrong. He spread his thighs apart and motioned for her to sit on the floor between them, as other pets were positioned with their Masters.

Taking her place between his legs she rested her cheek on his thigh...confused by what she saw going on around them. He noticed she kept watching a girl at the next table having her nipples clamped by her owner. He saw Onyx's nipples hardening as she watched the sight and he leaned down to whisper close to her ear, "Does my Onyx like to watch others, Yes?"

She turned her head away from the scene but he turned it back, so she was looking at the other girl's nipples...clamped and now being pulled up by the chain that swung from each clamp. She looked questioningly at him and he asked, "Yes Onyx, you have a question? You may ask it."

She tried to keep her voice low as she asked, "Master, no one really minds what anyone else is doing?"

He ran his index finger down her cheek and softly smiled into her eyes, quietly replying, "Onyx, you've much to learn...now I'm going to ask you to do something for me, you'll listen to me, Yes?"

He didn't wait for her to answer but reached for her hand and placed it on his hard cock straining beneath the leather. He watched her quickly glance around and he said in a harsh voice, "Onyx, you only pay attention to me...I'm your Master...what I instruct you is all that matters...do you understand, my pet?"

Her eyes immediately looked downward and then back at her hand now automatically massaging his rigid shaft inside the leather pants. She could feel

him hard and straining against his pants when he leaned down and whispered, “Onyx, you’ll free my cock and suck on it...now...right here, you’ll do this for me!”

She looked up at him and saw him waiting for her answer, which was barely audible, “Yes, Master, I understand.” She reached for the zipper on his pants freeing his straining erection - he pulled her leash bringing her face close to his shaft.

“Onyx, rub your face on my balls.... Let my scent fill you and then do what I’ve taught you to do to please me!”

Onyx smiled and immediately rubbed her cheek on her Master’s hard cock and balls loving the feel of touching him. His scent made her crave rubbing on him and kissing him - she began placing kisses on his flesh.

Grabbing her by the hair twisting it he pushed her harder against his erection, roughly demanding, “Onyx! Stop playing and suck it, suck Master deeply into your mouth until I cum!”

Her one delicate hand quickly cupped her Master’s balls, caressing and squeezing them - her mouth closed over the swollen head of his thick cock. She knew the girl across from them could see her but her only thoughts were now to please him. She didn’t care that they were in public...the only thing that mattered now was his approval.

The music seemed to be fading as all her concentration was on his cock. Hers to please...She squeezed her Master’s balls while her lips moved up and down his throbbing shaft. She could feel him thrusting slightly into her mouth, but his hips barely moved off the chair. She knew he made no noise and was looking down at her, watching her enjoy the taste of him in her mouth. She felt him leaning down and heard him whisper, “Good girl, Onyx, you please me, yes, you please me very much.... swallow all of my cum and don’t waste any...this last night of ours!”

Onyx didn't understand what he meant by this being their last night but tried to nod in agreement. Suddenly without his permission she felt her pussy dripping for him. Her desire to please him was consuming her and she needed to feel her Master cumming in her mouth. She loved his hot seed shooting into her mouth - her reward for doing as she was told. She felt his hands holding the

sides of her head, pulling her mouth greedily down onto his thrusting cock - he whispered close to her ear, "NOW, Onyx, my gift to you, swallow it all, my pet!"

She felt him hardly moving in the chair but his pulsing cock released itself and she swallowed over and over - making sure she didn't lose any of her Master's hot cum.

She was still licking him when he pushed her gently away and zipped up his leather pants. Sitting back and taking a drink of wine he pulled on her leash until she knelt upright in front of him.

He knew his Onyx well enough to know she needed praise. Her eyes were watching his instead of looking down, waiting for his next instruction. He frowned at her saying, "Don't ask! Yes, you performed your task very well, now spread your thighs as you kneel there for me...you my pet I'll truly miss."

He glared at her until she lowered her eyes - she spread her thighs wider, kneeling on the carpeted floor. Pulling on her leash he brought her face closer to his, as he laughed and said, "Onyx, you need to cum for Master, Yes?"

He watched as a flush slowly spread over her face - he barely heard her whisper, "Master, yes please." He could feel her need but she couldn't always have her own way, "Not here Onyx, we're done here for the night. I have another place we must go now!"

He pulled her leash and she got to her feet rushing to keep up with him, while at the same time straightening out her outfit. He smiled at her movements and said, "You'll stay wet my pet...your pussy needing touch...needing release." He stopped abruptly dragging her by the leash against his broad chest. His hand reached under her skirt and between her pussy lips. Quickly pinching her pussy lips and sliding a finger up and down her dripping slit, before turning and walking out of the club, "Yes my pet, you'll cum later. You'll beg and whimper as you always do my pet no matter for whom. Yes?"

Onyx knew that later she'd still need to cum even if she tried to fight it and answered, "Yes, Master you know I'll need to cum." His deep laughter filled the night air as they got into the car and drove to his friend's house. Once there he escorted her into the den, where she was surprised to see a man that

she'd never met before. She kept her eyes downward and when introduced respectfully replied, "Hello, Sir."

Onyx tried to listen while the two Dom's discussed their pets. She thought they were discussing her in some manner. She couldn't quite over-hear what they were saying. Finally, her Master walked over to her, picking up her leash and pulling her to her feet. He brought her over to the other man that was gazing at her and smiling. She watched as her leash was handed to this other man and her Master turned and walked out the front door saying over his shoulder, "She hasn't cum since this morning and has needed to for quite a few hours – thanks – I know she'll please you." With that she was left with this new person she'd never seen before. She didn't comprehend what she'd just heard. Then as the silence went on she felt a cold chill as the thought that she was just given away began to register in her mind. But, she couldn't have just been given away – not after she went to a club and did what she was told. She looked at him and said, "Sir, what's going on and when will my Master be back to get me?"

He didn't answer but leaned down and unhooked her leash, "Follow me a moment, Onyx. Please."

She got up and followed him down a hall to his bedroom, then stood there shocked to see her clothes on top of a dresser in one corner of his room. Quickly turning to him she said in a panicked voice, "Sir I have to use your phone, there's been a mistake!" She was stunned when he handed her the phone and said in a softer, kinder tone, "You can call his cell phone but he won't answer. He's on his way to the airport to go to Europe for two months with...well, with a new pet. You'll stay with me from now on." He walked over to her and reached for her collar but she pulled away saying, "NO, he'll be back in a few hours!"

She lowered her eyes because she felt she'd start crying and heard him saying, "Okay, but by the morning you'll know he's not coming back. Then you'll take off his collar. For now, you can continue to call me Sir, but in time you'll see you belong here with me." She then watched as he sat on the bed pulling off his jeans. Folding them he held them out to her, "Onyx, would you put these over there on that dresser for me?" She was so drained of emotion she reached for them and carried them to the dresser. She repeated the same steps with his shirt, socks, and she finally stood in front of him, as he sat there naked.

Her mind was racing, confused, frightened by not understanding what was going on - but she did notice he was muscular, had a nice body with strong arms and dark brown hair on his chest, arms and legs. Her eyes glanced from his well-defined thighs up his body until she met his eyes and she whispered, "I'm going to sleep on the floor if that's okay, please, Sir."

She watched as he swung his long legs into the bed, covered himself with the blanket and said, "Suit yourself, but undress and close the bedroom door. If you get cold, climb in the bed."

She was suddenly in darkness after he turned off the lights and she hated the dark - but then, to her surprise, he turned on a nightlight. Her eyes became accustomed to the low light and she closed the door. Sitting on the floor on the opposite side of the bed from him she tried to recall what had transpired these last hours. Finally, glancing at the clock she realized she'd been sitting quietly sobbing for three hours and it was almost daylight. She was cold and aching. She slowly removed her clothes and pulled the tip of the blanket over her shoulder. She was so exhausted that when she felt his hand touch her cheek she leaned into it, for the comfort of touch. She didn't even resist when she felt strong hands reaching under her arms and a voice say, "Onyx, come under the covers now, it's too cold!" She slid under the covers and was pulled against a warm chest. She tried to hold her body stiff, but the warmth of the covers and his hands soothingly caressing her back made her relax. She stayed quietly in his arms, sobbing, as he continued to hold her and rubbed her back. She was falling asleep, exhausted, when he said, "I'm taking off your collar now Onyx, you'll understand more in the morning. Now, sleep!" She felt her collar being removed and tried to cover it with her hands. Pushing her hands away he unhooked it. She was too tired to resist and let it be removed from her neck. She hated the feeling of her neck without her collar, but remained quiet while his hands massaged the place where her collar had been. After a few minutes, as he held her face to his chest, she fell asleep.

Onyx woke up a few times - still held tightly against him - she looked at his features. She thought he was nice looking, but then with an empty feeling in the pit of her stomach realized that this was now to be her new home. She fell back to sleep feeling more tears welling up in her eyes.

Slowly, she felt her hips moving as if in a dream...the tingling in her pussy was so soft, so light that she knew she was dreaming. Her fingers moved over

her nipples, pinching them to hardness - they felt so good finally being touched. She opened her thighs wider needing more of the feeling, of the soft licking on her flesh. She moaned in her sleep feeling her body starting to seek release, as fingers deftly pushed in and out of her heat. She arched her body as she started to cum and heard a voice, "Good girl, come for me pet, all will be fine!" Her eyes flew open and she stared in shock at him, but her body was already clenching on his fingers. He smiled and said, "Onyx, relax and let it cum, close your eyes." She slammed her eyes shut not believing this had just happened, but his tongue was still lightly and gently licking her delicate flesh up and down - he held her thighs open. Her body relaxed. Although she didn't move against his tongue, she didn't pull away needing the feeling of being wanted.

She stayed still as she felt him licking her clit and then kissing his way back up her body, until he held her in his arms. She finally whispered, "He's not coming back for me, even though I always listened and was good?" He looked at her and in the first stern tone she'd heard him use said, "Onyx! He's not returning for you and since you've just cum for me never bring his name up again, is that understood? I'll give you a few days to adjust but know I'm a strict Master and will not put up with some of the things he put up with!" She glared at him and said, "Like what?" He moved over her body pinning her beneath him. Stretching her arms above her head he growled at her, "LIKE THAT!"

She didn't move and he suddenly got off the bed and held out his hand, "Onyx, come with me...it's time to shower and we'll see how you do later in your first session with me."

Onyx slowly took his hand and mumbled, "I'm still tired and rather confused, Sir." He pulled her along with him to the bathroom and chuckled replying, "Yes pet, so it seems."

Once in the bathroom she stared at the large size of the room and the mirrors everywhere you looked, including the ceiling. She looked at him and said, "There are so many mirrors and the shower has a seat built into the side?" He didn't answer her but turning on the water pulled her into the large shower stall. She started a sentence, "Sir?" when he cut her off saying, "Onyx, Sir is for strangers, it's a polite way to refer to someone you don't belong to. Since you don't feel it now to call me Master, call me by my name, Travis. Now here's the soap, wash me and get used to the feel of my body."

She took the soap and lathered her hands but said, "Travis doesn't quite sound right." She noticed the stern look he gave her and felt it best to keep her mouth shut. Rather than explaining why it didn't sound right she washed his chest.

She felt the strong muscles of his chest under her hands - she moved them over his chest and down over his hard, flat stomach. She tried not to think how she liked the feel of his skin under her hands, while they roamed over him. She resigned herself to the fact that he probably wanted her to get him hard so she moved her hands down to his groin cupping him.

She was surprised when he said, "Not now Onyx, I decide things like that, not you!" He turned and washed the soap off his body and stepped out of the shower. Wrapping a towel around his waist he said, "Finish your shower and join me on the patio for coffee. There's a new collar on the bed and a new outfit. I expect my collar to be on your neck and the outfit worn when you join me!"

Onyx finished washing and went back to the bedroom. Looking over at the dresser she noticed that most of her clothes were missing. She quickly walked over to the dresser looking for them and then through the window saw him carrying them to the trash. Almost in tears Onyx walked over to the bed to inspect the clothes in the bag that had been left for her. She first pulled out a delicate, thin leather collar with a small ring at the front. Another collar in the bag had rings attached at various places, where wrist cuffs could be attached. Next she was stunned when she pulled out a soft pair of blue jeans and a blue halter-top. She went over to the mirror and spoke to herself, "Well now what? I guess we'll just see what happens won't we! Well, he doesn't seem that bad but he just isn't Master. Maybe this is a test of some kind!"

Finally dressed in the jeans and the collar that had the ring attached to it she went to the patio. She saw him sitting in a lounge chair with a blanket on the ground next to him. She slowly walked to him and without saying anything took her place next to him - kneeling on the blanket, her hands resting on her thighs. She thought, I'll show him that my last Master taught me well. She suddenly realized she had thought the words "last master" and feeling lost looked down at her hands. He picked her chin up and said, "Good girl Onyx, but that's where Christina sits and she hates to share. You'd better move before she comes back!" She immediately felt sad knowing he had another

pet, but before she could move a large collie ran out from behind the trees, knocked her over on her back and started licking her face as he said, "Onyx meet Christina, you're kneeling on her blanket!"

Humiliated, Onyx turned crimson but she rubbed the dog's head as her new Master pulled Christina off of her. Onyx stood up as Christina took her place next to her Master stretched out on her blanket and went to sleep. He in turn patted Christina on the head and handed Onyx a cup of coffee. Spreading his thighs apart he pulled Onyx onto the lounge chair between them, wrapping one arm around her waist. She tried to sit away from his body but he pulled her back against him and said, "Tell me pet how long you were with him?" Her reply was only a whisper and it felt so odd that he was calling her pet but she answered, "eight months." She heard him take a sip of coffee as his hand gently cupped her breast. He nuzzled her ear and in a teasing tone asked, "And while you were with him Onyx did he teach you about whips and floggers and ballgags and cuffs and things that go bump in the night?" She laughed, in spite of herself, and answered, "only cuffs." She felt his fingers tighten on her nipple and his arm tightened possessively around her waist, as he whispered in her ear, "Then my pet we have a world of exploration for you to learn and desire every day, when the sun goes down!" She felt an odd feeling of anticipation as she looked up at the sky and saw the sun still high in the day.

Onyx sipped her coffee and tried to relax but things just felt odd and she couldn't relax. Finally, he moved her forward and standing up he reached out his hand to her saying, "Let's go Onyx, we have food shopping to get done!" She stared at him and blurted out, "Food shopping?" He laughed and answered, "Yes my pet, food. You and I need to eat, and Christina needs dog food so let's get a move on it. You do expect to eat food, correct?" She got to her feet and said, "Well, of course I expect to eat food!" He was already at the door to the house when he looked over his shoulder at her and said, "My Onyx, do you want to know what I expect?" His eyes met hers and they stood a moment staring into each other's eyes, as she felt a chill of anticipation going through her body.

He smiled and said, "Yes my pet, I can see you'll need to know. When the sun goes down you'll know. Now it's off to the store!"

CHAPTER 2

They went to Safeway and once inside the store he grabbed a shopping cart as Onyx followed him, not knowing what to do. He looked at her and said, “Here, you push the cart since you look lost. Do you like apples or oranges or do you want both?”

She replied uncertainly, “Which do you like?”

He frowned at her and replied in a semi-harsh tone, “Onyx, I know what I like, but I've no idea what you eat or what food you hate. There's quite a bit about you I do know since I did ask questions about you, but the food you like was not a high priority on my question list.” He gave her a wicked grin and leaned closer to her and whispered, “I confess my pet, I was more interested in questions concerning the pleasures of your flesh than your dietary habits. So is it apples or oranges - or wait! How about this nice thick banana?”

He watched her turn scarlet while he stroked the banana and she said, “No bananas!”

Onyx felt so relieved when they finally left the fruit and vegetable aisle without the bananas. She was positive everyone had known what he was thinking.

She could've clouted him when he held up a cucumber and yelled over to her, “Onyx want a cucumber for dinner?”

She stuttered when she yelled back, “Uh, no we have plenty for salad.” She watched him as he ran his fingers over it.

With a sly smile he called over to her, “Are you sure, Dear?”

Onyx felt a flush of embarrassment creeping up her neck as she sneered, “YES, Hon! We have plenty of cucumbers!” She left him there and pushed the cart down the next aisle, not caring if she'd be punished for leaving him. Suddenly, she felt two arms wrap around her shoulders and pull her back against him. He whispered in her ear, “Shame on you for running away on me, pet.”

She felt his groin rubbing back and forth against her ass and as he unwound his arms from around her body his fingers pinched her nipples. She was stunned that they instantly hardened for him. She knew he noticed it and as he went

past her to grab the dog's food he said, "They'll be harder and pleased after the sun goes down." Finally, they paid for the groceries and on the way back to the house he pointed out to her the names of the streets, and the stores she might like. They passed one store named Leather and Toys and he said, "That one we'll go to tomorrow and buy you some personal things."

She turned to him and questioned, "Like what things?"

He looked over at her and in a monotone voice said, "A whip for your ass for any transgressions. Have you been punished with one?"

Her voice was barely audible, "No, I don't think I was ever that bad."

He looked at her and said, "Oh believe me my Onyx, you've probably been that bad but just not taught very well how to be a proper pet!"

They pulled into the driveway and the conversation changed to taking in the groceries. He brought them in while she was told to let Christina out and exercise her by running with her in the backyard. By the time they returned all the groceries were put away and he was sitting watching television in the den. Christina ran in and immediately jumped on him getting hugs and kisses, before being pushed down on the floor. Onyx stood at the door not sure what to do. Finally, he looked over at her and motioned for her to stand in front of him. She slowly walked in front of him as he looked into her eyes and commanded, "Kneel my pet, interlace your fingers in back of your neck. Let's see how nice you can kneel for me!" A chill crept up her back as she knelt in front of him and his hands reached out to cup her breasts.

His voice seemed to get deeper yet more commanding as his eyes burned into hers and he said, "You've avoided using my name all day, now say it!"

Onyx looked into his eyes and whispered, "Travis."

His voice was deeper, as his fingers massaged her nipples through the thin denim, "Again pet, say it again to me, what's my name?"

Her nipples were hardening beneath his fingers and his name was easier to say as she said, "Travis, you're Travis!"

He didn't smile but kept pulling at her nipples until he finally untied her halter-top. His fingers caressed her bare breasts as he said, "Yes Onyx, for now I'm

Travis and you're mine from now on." He saw the hurt and the question form in her eyes and he answered her need, "I never give away anything I own, ever! You're mine since yesterday even if you don't feel it yet, but know you're mine now and forever my pet!"

She looked at his fingers pulling on her nipples and felt them swelling. A low moan escaped her lips and she quickly looked up at him. Her eyes met his and his seemed to burn into hers, as he pinched her nipples with more pressure. She swallowed and closed her eyes as the pressure on her nipples grew. She liked his fingers on her nipples and soon felt the need she was sure she wouldn't ever feel again. Her thoughts were confused as she felt the conflicting emotions of wanting to please this man - yet it had only been one night since she last saw her Master. She opened her eyes and met his with a confused look and knew that he sensed she had been thinking of her last master. She stuttered, "I'm still tired and a little confused!"

His fingers tightened harder on her nipples and as he cruelly twisted them pain shot through her body. He stood up and pushing her to a kneeling position on all fours said, "If your tired then sleep with Christina on the floor, until dinner." He got up and walked out closing and locking the door in back of him.

Onyx wanted to yell, "Don't leave!" but felt tears starting and was afraid he would think she was crying over her last Master.

Christina padded over and flopped on the floor next to her and Onyx curled up on the floor next to her whispering, "Christina, I'm so confused, you're a good dog tell me why I want to please him?" Christina moved closer and Onyx fell into a fitful sleep, feeling alone and the need to speak to Travis.

The door opened at 6:30 and Christina ran out the door as Onyx sat up just looking at Travis standing in the door. She quickly changed position to kneeling with her hands resting on each thigh and her eyes cast downward. She wished so much to hear his voice tell her she was doing good and was stunned when he said, "Onyx, mustard or mayo?"

Onyx could only answer in a stunned voice, "What?"

He repeated in a harsher tone, "I asked what you like - mustard or mayo?"

She quickly stammered, “Mayo!”

He turned and walked out the door, not even saying anything about her position. She heard him yelling from down the hall, “Sandwiches in two minutes. If you’re not in the kitchen I’ll give yours to Christina, she loves turkey sandwiches with mayo.”

Onyx walked down the hall and as she entered the kitchen he said, “Yours is the one on the left, mine has the mustard.” She quietly took her place at the table and wished he would stop being so formal. She wanted him to tease her like he had that afternoon.

He only made small talk about Christina and finally not being able to stand it anymore she asked, “May I say something?”

He put his sandwich down and leaned back in his chair answering, “Yes, Onyx, you may ask your question or you may say something.”

She looked directly at him and her voice was almost a whisper, “Travis, I enjoyed this afternoon.”

He didn't answer right away and then said, “What specifically did you enjoy about this afternoon, did you enjoy just the drive?”

She was looking down at her plate and answered, “No Travis, it was more than that.”

He asked, “Well then, Onyx, was it the shopping or just the scenery, or exercising Christina?”

She was now fidgeting with her napkin as she whispered, “No, Travis, it was more than that.” She noticed that he had not used the term pet since this afternoon. She had not pleased him and needed to know, “Are you going to get rid of me?”

His voice got deeper as he said in a stern tone, “I’ve already answered that question, what did I say?”

Onyx swallowed the lump in her throat and said, “You said you don’t get rid of what you own.”

He leaned forward, his arms on the table and said, “Look at me! Whose collar is it you’re wearing and whose touch is it you’re sitting there wanting?”

She said it low, but he heard her answer, “Yours.”

He stood up and took his plate to the sink answering, “Then you have your answer, don’t you my Onyx.”

Onyx heard his answer but his last words, my Onyx, made her feel a need to be with him. She wanted him to be pleased with her so she answered, “Yes, Travis.”

He walked back over to the table and taking her plate put it in the sink. Without further speaking to her he cleaned up the kitchen and let Christina out for the night. Finally, turning to her his voice was deep and again commanding as he said, “The day is over now my Onyx, go to the bedroom and wait for me, naked.”

She started to walk out of the room when he said, “Onyx, come over here!”

Her senses started racing as she walked to him wanting to feel his hands on her. She just needed his touch, like last night when he held her. She stood in front of him looking down as she knew was proper and said, “Yes, Travis?”

He lightly touched the tip of her nipple through her halter-top. He felt it harden as he pinched it and lightly pulled at it. He cupped both of her breasts and crushing them said, “Be sure to be naked for me my pet, now go and wait for me and for the pleasure and pain.”

Onyx walked to the bedroom but stopped at the den to pet Christina. Suddenly not sure of what was ahead, yet needing to please him, she sat down on the carpet trying to get her emotions under control. It had only been one day – one day and she had already displeased him a few times. Lying her head on the carpet next to Christina she ran her hands over the dog’s silky hair. It comforted her to feel the dog’s even breathing when she suddenly heard her name.

“ONYX!”

Startled she jumped up and ran down the hall to the bedroom where Travis was already sitting on the bed – naked.

She stammered, “Travis, I only stopped a moment to pet Christina, she was so lonely!”

She watched him stand and walk toward her. She quickly looked down and he walked past her slamming the door shut. She jumped at the sound and began to take her clothes off, to be naked as he had told her. Naked she walked to the bed and took her place sitting on it. She watched him walk to the end of the room and open a closet. On the door hung floggers and whips in various sizes. He motioned for her to join him and she slowly walked to the closet, in silence. The only thing he said from the time she heard her name yelled was now stated, “Pick one!”

Never having one used on her she stood there looking over some with long leather tassels, or short and thick, or short and thin. Finally she pointed to one. He looked at her, “You’re not ready for that type pet, pick this one!” He handed her the one he referred to and walking back to the bed sat down adjusting the pillows to a pile in the middle.

“Onyx, lie on your stomach on the pillows!”

She walked to the bed and crawled into position wondering if he would give her a safe word. She knew she shouldn't ask and wait for his instruction so she slowly adjusted the pillows under her and tried to relax. He then produced cuffs and cuffed her wrists and ankles. Her breathing was escalating and she was feeling dizzy because she was becoming frightened. Her arms were pulled out in front of her and strapped by the cuffs to a ring on the headboard. Her thighs were suddenly pushed wide apart and strapped, but with room for her to remain kneeling.

“Onyx?”

Her mouth was dry. This was not what she was used to and she couldn't speak. She tried again and only managed a whimpered, “Yes?”

She felt his hands rubbing over her back in long smooth strokes, kneading the muscles at her neck that were now tight with anticipation. His hands massaged down her back and her sides, then all the way back up to her arms

and wrists. She could hear his even breathing and she slowly began to relax while his hands continued to stroke her lower back and slowly over her ass. The scent of perfumed oil drifted to her, as his hand rubbed over the back of her thighs and higher over the cheeks of her ass. His fingers moved in a slow rhythm, spreading them and rubbing oil over the crack of her ass. Her mind was concentrating on his fingers and she knew her pussy was moist and wet for him. She sighed and relaxed totally to his hands.

“Onyx – Your safe words to use forever will be, “slower” if you’re not sure, or if it's needed you'll use “stop” and all will cease – now do my hands give you pleasure?”

Her reply was a whisper of need to please, “Yes, Travis.”

He slid his long fingers partially into her pussy. She tried to push back onto them but the wrist straps held her. Her nipples felt swollen and wanting to be touched and her pussy now needed more of his touch and comfort.

“Onyx, this pussy is for my pleasure and therefore it's mine – correct?”

Her mind registered one word – vows. He was leading her into his possession. She felt as if a dark tunnel was opening before her, as her mind swam in chaos of confusion but she answered, “Yes, Travis, this pussy is for your pleasure and therefore yours, Travis.”

“Onyx, your nipples and asshole are for my pleasure and therefore mine?”

She swallowed and felt his fingers push slightly deeper into her, as she repeated his words, feeling them sinking into her being. Feeling the need to be possessed – owned -cherished. His fingers were pushing in and out smoothly and his other hand reached around her and began to rub her clit. It was already swollen to his touch. His voice grew deeper and more demanding.

“Onyx, your clit, your body – who do they now belong to – whose touch is it you’re needing?”

She needed to please him, needed to hear the words, as she was now consumed with wanting to belong. “Travis, yours, Travis!”

She felt her hips being pulled back and her arms stretched painfully in front of her. His fingers slid out of her pussy and spread her thighs wider. Slowly she felt a vibrator filling her pussy and straps being placed around her thighs and waist holding it in place. She whimpered.

“Onyx, you'll not be hurt. I'll never hurt you - punish you? I'll do that, but I'll never hurt you, do you understand?” His fingers were pinching her clit and she felt the vibrator start its low buzzing through her body.

She didn't answer but moaned and tried to get closer to him. She felt the leather tresses sliding across the cheeks of her ass. Lightly they began to slap against her skin in smooth crossing movements. With each soft leather slap her pussy got wetter. Her ass was beginning to sting from the constant light slapping – first the right cheek – then the left cheek – criss-cross – slap – slap. She could almost count the rhythm in her head his movements were so light and smooth. She couldn't tell whether the vibrator was suddenly louder - or the sound of the whip - or her breathing as his voice kept her senses reeling with need. She heard whimpering and realized it was her own voice. She had a thin sheen of sweat covering her body and she needed to come.

“Onyx, say it to me, do you want to stay here...be my sole possession?”

The need to belong and please was heard in her plea, “Please, yes, Travis.”

“Onyx, say it, who am I pet? Who am I, my good girl...my possession! Who do you belong to? You have my permission to come NOW, for whom?”

The sounds and feelings were all mixing as one - the moaning, the whipping and the vibrator. All mixing into a crescendo in her brain into one word that tore from her being as her body exploded in sensations, “Master, for you!”

The whip came down hard in a stinging blow and his fingers found her clit, rubbing it harder. Her body clenched on the vibrator in a frenzy of release. She was whimpering and pulling on the straps that were holding her arms in place. The vibrator continued to fuck her body until her legs began to quiver from kneeling and coming. Then silence. She felt the vibrator turn off and slowly being removed from her dripping pussy, only to be replaced by his fingers.

“Again Onyx, who owns this dripping pussy?”

Her voice seemed far away, “Master, it's Master's pussy.”

“And Onyx - who am I and will always be?”

“Master.”

“Yes, my good girl. I'm Master and you're mine.”

Her hands were uncuffed and her thighs released. She stayed still while her body and mind drifted back to her. His hands continued to rub her ass and back as her senses came back to her. He slowly pulled the pillows out from under her and rolled her on her back.

“Onyx, don't fall asleep in my bed. Take your pillow and get a blanket out of the closet. You weren't here naked because you said Christina was lonely – I'm sure you want to keep her company in the den! Tomorrow when Christina isn't so lonely you can sleep with me!”

He got up and walked to the closet as Onyx sat up stunned. She knew she didn't listen but that was before! He surely was not going to make her sleep in the den just for not listening. He walked back and threw the blanket on her lap, “Get out of the bed Onyx, I'm tired and want to go to sleep now!”

Their eyes met and his were serious and not relenting. She slowly got up and started to walk past him when he pulled her against him, “Next time pet, you'll do what I say?”

She knew he was still going to make her sleep in the den, “Yes, Master.”

He rubbed her ass, “Good girl, you really did fine for your first day since as you say being tired and confused. I think tomorrow you'll be less tired and confused and we'll go to the Leather & Toy Store. Now go and kiss Christina good night for me.” He slapped her on the ass, got in bed and reached to turn the light out as she just stood there staring at him.

“Night Onyx, see you in the morning!”

Onyx made her way down the hall to the den and threw the blanket and pillow on the couch to sleep. Rubbing her ass sent shivers through her remembering his voice. The need to please him was so odd to her. It was stronger than with

her last Master. She thought about what had happened and smiled at the thought of the turkey sandwich. Falling asleep she thought she would tell him tomorrow that she thought she'd like to serve him.

CHAPTER 3

Morning-light had started to filter into the window when she woke hearing voices. She could hear him speaking on the telephone in his room. He was saying that she did fine her first day and that maybe next week they'd come over for dinner. Anger raced through her at the thought that her last Dom was on the telephone and thought she cared about him, after he gave her away, and that she'd come over for a friendly dinner. She picked up the telephone in the den.

She knew her voice sounded sure and confident as she stated, "Hi, why not come for lunch today?"

She heard an elderly woman's voice answer her, "Oh how nice! I'd love lunch, is that okay with you Travis? Can you drive here and pick me up or am I a bother?"

She heard the undertone in his voice even if the older lady didn't, "Yes, Mom, that would be fine. It will be nice for you to come here for lunch."

Onyx sat there in the den in a state of shock at what just transpired. The conversations ended and Travis and his mother hung up - she couldn't believe what she'd just done and it was only 8:00 in the morning - of the day she was going to show him how much she listens to instruction.

She heard his footsteps coming down the hall, Christina jumped up running to the door to greet him but he stood with his arms crossed looking over at her.

"Pet?"

Her voice was low and she looked down, "Yes, Master?"

"Look at me, damn you!" He sounded stern, but she could see him starting to laugh, "Try not to invite my mother over for lunch very often. Now get your tired and confused ass dressed - meet me in the kitchen for coffee - then we're

off to the store. There's a toy you now deserve - after we drop my mother back home."

Onyx was pleased that during breakfast she did everything she knew was correct - he smiled and teased her just to see if she knew positions.

Finishing breakfast they headed to the store.

Pulling into a parking place outside the store he grabbed her chin in his hand turning her to look at him, "Pet, remember your place! Now let's get you some toys!"

Onyx quietly followed him through the door, "Travis, welcome back it's been awhile since you've visited the Leather and Toy store. And who is this with you?"

Travis's tone was deeper than she'd heard and very stern, "Someone that needs some nipple clamps and other toys!" He reached over and pulling her against him grabbed her nipple. The other woman laughed, "Yes, it seems those nipples interest you quite a bit. What type? Alligator? Screw type?"

Onyx felt herself turning red as his hands pulled her halter-top down exposing her breasts to the other woman.

The other woman's eyes traveled over Onyx and then back to her nipples, "Travis! You do have excellent taste in picking pet's with pretty nipples!"

Her hand reached out and flicked one of Onyx's nipples with her long, red-painted fingernail - she smiled and went behind the counter. Handing Travis a small box she said, "Here, these will fit her nipples perfectly, what else to you need?"

Travis had already moved to the wall hanging with floggers and paddles. He pulled two down and handed them to Onyx to hold. Swiftly moving around the store she was soon holding so many toys that she was having trouble holding them all. After paying for them he whispered something to the owner who laughed and replied, "Sure Travis, just go in the back room, so my other customers don't get wet or hard watching!"

Grabbing Onyx's hand he pulled her into the back dressing room. She watched him digging through the bag and said, "Travis? Should I call you Master in public?" He looked up at her and said, "Not for today, Travis will do fine but remember who I am to you."

She smiled at him and for the first time felt happy, "Yes, I think I'll remember from now on. I'm not as tired and confused."

He pulled out an egg shaped item and putting batteries into a remote battery pack grinned saying. "Onyx, come here and spread your legs for me."

Looking at him apprehensively Onyx moved into position in front of him spreading her legs wide. She watched as his fingers smoothly ran over her soft mound and caressed the lips of her pussy. She closed her eyes knowing he was watching her reactions. His fingers slowly slid between her pussy lips finding her clit. Feeling the egg rubbing on her clit she felt him drawing her body under his control. He was so comforting, yet demanding as he brought sensations to her body. The egg finally slipped to her opening and pushed against her, "Onyx, relax my beautiful pet, open for me." It slipped inside her opening while the attached string stayed on the outside. She felt his fingers rub over her pussy and then he straightened out her skirt and she opened her eyes.

"Onyx, we have to go now, but this will be an interesting afternoon."

They left the store and drove in comfortable silence as Onyx studied all her toys. Pulling up in front of a small house Onyx noticed an older lady standing on the porch. Onyx looked at Travis as he said, "Yes dear, Mother! – And you're an old girlfriend and we're a happy normal couple and I stress the word normal so take off your collar."

In between laughing Onyx quickly removed her collar and hid the bag with toys as his mother got in the back seat and said, "Hello dear, Travis has told me all about you and I'm so pleased you've come to visit. You'll have to bring him some stability!"

Travis started to cough and Onyx started to laugh when she felt her pussy vibrating from the egg and looked over to see Travis smiling wickedly at her. She squirmed slightly on the seat knowing it was going to be an interesting ride back to the house.

The ride was filled with his mom chatting away about Travis, who just smiled at her prattle as he called it. Onyx would laugh and then feel the egg vibrate on low and Travis would look over at her and grin. Onyx smiled back at him and felt her pussy begin to tingle from the constant low vibrating of the egg. Trying not to squirm but bring relief from the constant vibration she'd cross and uncross her legs, but it was at the point where she needed to cum to release the building sensations. Her nipples were hard and sensitive. She was trying to keep up a conversation, trying to ignore her peaked nipples, trying to ignore the moistness between her thighs. She was losing the fight. She closed her eyes and concentrated on not whimpering or making a sound. The vibrator was turned all the way up.

His mom said, "Travis, Sunday you and Onyx come for dinner, okay?"

Travis looked over at Onyx, "Onyx, would you like to come?"

Onyx opened her eyes and looked at him with desperation in them, "Oh yes, dinner sounds great, I'd love to come!"

Travis's voice went an octave deeper but his mom never noticed as he said, "Then you can come if you want too." He reached over and ran a finger down her cheek as they drove into the driveway. And his mother said, "Travis! Of course Onyx can come if she wants to. I'm inviting her to dinner as well as you, so you both should come."

She felt her body clenching on the egg while his mother was lecturing him and Travis was smiling at Onyx. Onyx's body was in spirals of sensation as the egg kept up its teasing inside her body, making her pussy tighten on it. She sat silent until Travis laughed and said to his Mother, "Don't worry Mother, Onyx will come." Thinking she'd faint by the sheer absurdity of the double conversation going on she silently moaned, cumming in silence and not moving. Her body was on fire - in spasms, as the car stopped.

"Onyx, sit a minute and wait for me to let Christina out. Come on mom, let me help you into the house."

Christina came bounding out of the house and into the car immediately licking Onyx's face.

With her body now back to normal and Travis out of remote vibration range she laughed, “Christina, your owner is some piece of work.” Getting out of the car she brought Christina into the backyard and sat down on the lounge chair for a moment to relax before lunch. She heard the back door open and Travis walked over sitting next to her on the chair.

“So, tell me, did you cum on cue?” He started to laugh and she slugged him on the arm but he pulled her into his arms whispering, “Stay wet and needing, my pet, your pussy belongs to me as does the rest of you.” Then, he got up and walked to the house calling over his shoulder, “Come on, it’s lunch time.”

Travis was already sitting at the kitchen table with his mother when Onyx sat down to join them.

“Onyx, dear, tell me how you and Travis met?”

All Onyx could think of was that she had been kneeling in his living room on a leash and was turned over to him and then he threw out her clothes. But she answered, “Uh, it was a little bit ago but I liked him almost as soon as I met him, in a way.”

“What she means, Mom, is that we met but it was rather tiring and confusing at first and it took her a bit to sort things out. Onyx takes time to sort things out and thinks too much.” Travis laughed and Onyx and his Mom looked at each other. His mother was smiling at her.

“Now Onyx you have to remember not to let Travis get away with any shenanigans. You just be forceful and keep him in his place - be the boss!”

Onyx answered, “Yes, if he gets out of line he can sleep with Christina in the den!”

She pulled her thighs tighter together knowing he was going to vibrate the egg and it jumped to life within her making her clit tingle. She looked over at him and he was grinning at her as he said, “Now Onyx who would ever make someone sleep with a dog if they didn’t listen.”

They grinned at each other in silent understanding and the rest of lunch was spent in conversation before his mother said, “Well you two children have a nice afternoon, I’m going next door to visit with Madge and she’ll drive me

home. Onyx, it's been wonderful meeting you and you take care of my son. I'll expect both of you for dinner next week!"

After his Mother left they stood staring at each other a few moments. He reached and cupped her breasts and in a quiet but sure tone, "Onyx, put back on your collar and come to the bedroom with me. Bring the new toys with you and we'll put them away for later."

Walking in back of him she was not sure why his tone and mood had changed to somber, "Master, I did good with your mom, right?"

They were in his bedroom and he pulled off his clothes and sat naked on the end of the bed, "Come over here, pet."

"Master, I did good with your mom, right?"

"I heard you the first time, Onyx." He looked into her questioning dark brown eyes, "You only have to worry about if you "do good" with me, do you understand?"

"Yes, I really am trying but your mom seemed to like me, right?"

His hands already had her blouse off and he pulled her by the waist so her nipples were close to his lips. "Quiet, Onyx, no more talk." His lips began to nibble on the bare delectable tips. "Onyx, whose pointed, tight tipped nipples are these?"

She had never had anyone describe them and was staring down at him playing with them.

He looked up at her. She quickly answered him, yours. He saw the amazement in her eyes as she watched him.

"Yes, Onyx, your nipples are beautiful. Stiff and swelling for Master. I like owning these tight buds to suck on." He could see his words were having an effect on her and decided to tell her each thing he was doing since she seemed so stunned by it.

He licked each nipple and then took one between each thumb and index finger rolling them gently, "Yes, pet, I like when they grow rigid and puckered.

When I pull on them and pinch they turn a deeper color as your need grows for me. Spread your legs open wider and take out the egg. Touch your pussy and bring your taste to my lips.”

He had to repeat it again. He could see she was in a haze of need and also embarrassed but her fingers brought her essence to his lips and he licked them. “I own that taste as well, pet. Your moist place like these pointed nipples are mine to taste. Now, kneel on the bed on all fours, I want to own that pussy.”

As if in a dream she moved onto the bed and kneeled - her head spinning from his words. The all-consuming need to be totally possessed. Be possessed by him and please him was at this moment what she was living for.

She felt his fingers delve into the slick wet heat of her and his voice drove her on, “Onyx, my pet, with the sweet, wet, warmth that I own. Am I Master of your body? Do you submit your will to my safe keeping?”

As she whispered, yes Master, she felt him push into her pussy. She whispered it again and felt him slide in inch by inch. She relaxed and accepted his thick cock spreading her open. He was tightly within her.

“My pet is small, I like spreading you open and stretching you.”

She felt him grip her hips and sheath himself completely in her heat.

Her voice was a low whimper but he knew what it cost her to beg, “Master, I need you. I need to always be yours. Please, always keep me.”

He joined their bodies in a few thrusts and watched her arch to meet him plunging into her. He pushed into her harder, his powerful fullness claiming her slim body. Thrusting his hardness into her pussy he watched her arch like a cat to take him further into her. Finally she matched his movements in hypnotic following. Her increased tempo matching his slamming thrusts...her whimpers now not hers to control.

It was time...She was shifting and pushing back onto his cock. He knew the only focus of her being was his to control and he whispered knowing it would drive her to release, "Fuck my cock, pet. I'll never release you. I'll never let you out of my possession. You're mine Onyx, mine and no one else ever touches what I own. Come for your Master. Show him you're his forever.”

He waited only a moment before he heard her whimpers of devotion and submission and her body surged into an explosive climax. Her body gloved his thick shaft...he spilled himself into her body...the final possession. The final moment before he owned her totally. He felt himself throbbing inside her as his cock drained into her. He felt her sinking to the bed and his body followed her down, still embedded in her pussy. He kept his weight off her as he let his cock slide out and he rolled to the side - his breathing still out of control. He had his eyes closed when he felt her drape herself across his chest. Her cheek rested on him and her arm that flung across him was holding him tightly in a hug. His mind registered that he didn't give her permission, but his arms encircled her anyway while she fell into a satisfied sleep - his hand gently stroking her back. "Sleep, pet. There's so much more to teach you." He smiled, kissing the top of her head and added, "Such as asking permission to fling yourself into my arms."

* * * * *

Travis woke at first light coming in the window and felt a warm body draped over his chest and a soft thigh across his thigh. He wrapped his arms tighter around his pet as she woke and smiled at him.

She whispered, "Master? I did good with your Mom last night, right?"

Anger flashed through him at her questioning it again, but she did stop asking it last night. Her insecurity over things would have to be dealt with. "pet, if you didn't you wouldn't be here this morning."

She sat up with a hurt, stunned look on her face pushing away from him. Grabbing her he pinned her body under his, "pet, What's the matter?"

Her lower lip was trembling and tears started to well up in her eyes...she whispered, "You said you would never get rid of me."

He quickly thought to his sentence that she wouldn't be there in the morning realizing he meant in his bed and she thought he meant in his home. He kept her pinned knowing trust takes time between people especially in this situation, "pet, you're mine. I won't ever let you go. I promise this to you. No matter how tired and confused you ever get or do things wrong until I've

taught you I will never let you go. I only meant that you would have been sleeping with Christina.”

He heard her whisper and heard the fear in her voice, “Oh, I got confused.”

He kissed the tip of her nose, “pet – you did fine with my Mom. She thinks you should own me and probably spent the afternoon planning with Madge a wedding for us.”

She giggled and he felt her relax under him as she said, “Think so? Do you really think your Mom wants us to get married?”

Travis knew he just entered dangerous territory and for years had managed to avoid this type of conversation with his various pets. Years ago he swore to only own a pet but never marry her. He didn’t want just one woman. He smiled thinking he hadn’t even wanted Onyx. He had owed a favor to her previous Master and only agreed to take her for two months until he returned from Europe with his other new pet. He decided it would be better to end this conversation.

“Onyx, marriage is out because your previous Master will be back from Europe in two months. But he is bringing another pet with him. He said I could have you but he may allow you to be his second pet. So, I’m going to give you a choice at that point to return to him or stay with me. Therefore marrying you now wouldn’t be fair.”

He was stunned when she started kissing him all over his cheeks and lips happily whispering, “NO, NO I’ll marry you. I don’t want to go back to him. I do want to stay with you so we don’t have to wait two months. I know I want to marry you. I already have made my choice!”

Travis grabbed her arms pinning her to the bed ready to correct the situation that he had no intentions of marrying when he felt her soft thighs wrapping around his waist and her whispered, “Whenever you want Master. Whatever you wish of me.” His cock was pressing against her soft flesh and his mouth closed over her tight nipple pulling at it with his teeth. He decided thinking how to undo this situation could wait. He slid away from her thighs - in a moment his mouth was pressing against her clit.

Pinning her thighs back he lowered his mouth devouring her soft, wet pussy. Her taste was fresh and clean just like he liked. Licking long strokes up and down he could feel her getting wetter and wetter as her need grew for his possession. He felt her body arch against his mouth. His hands moved from her thighs to spread her pussy lips apart so he could have greater access. Stopping for a moment he looked up at her, slid his long finger into her heat and demanded, "Tell me who owns this wet, hot, needy body?" The more she whispered Master the faster his finger pushed in and out. Finally he removed his finger and his tongue began to lick and flick her clit in sharp motions. He felt her hips moving so her clit pressed onto his tongue. He slid his finger back into her pussy and sucked hard on her clit. He felt her body rocking against his tongue getting ready to release in a pulsing climax. He heard her whimpered pleas for release and as he bit lightly at her clit he felt her pulsing moment of release as she cried Master and exploded in a glorious moment of spasms on his finger. He pulled his head away, "You're my slave Onyx. You're my possession to do with what I want." Her whimpers in agreement were whispered as he climbed over her body shoving his throbbing cock into her pussy. He felt her pussy clench on his cock as he began to thrust into her...driving home his possession until he came. Finally pulling out of her body he slid his long legs over the side of the bed when the phone rang.

His voice was gruff when he answered and then hanging up he turned to her, "Well two months came sooner. He's back early with his newly trained pet. They'll be here for dinner tonight." He heard her gasp and ask did he say anything about her. He answered, "He said if I don't want you he'll take you back tonight." He heard the insecurity when she asked if he would let that happen and answered, "He sold you and therefore that makes you my property. He apparently thinks you may have been a burden and as my friend offered to return my money and find another place for you, or keep you as second to whomever he brought back as a pet." He saw the wounded look on her face and he continued, "Come and let's shower and then take Christina out for a walk. Tonight will be here soon enough and decisions can wait."

"Master? I'm not a burden, right?"

He smiled at her, "I'd say you're more of a handful at times than a burden, pet. But we'll see how you do in this afternoon's session and then I'll decide."

Her voice was starting to shake, "Decide if you'll keep me?"

As she walked next to him toward the shower he cracked her hard on the ass, “I’m keeping you! I’m keeping you! And one more time - I’m KEEPING YOU! I’ll decide if you’re a handful or a burden, now don’t talk or I’ll put a ballgag in your mouth!”

Grabbing her stinging ass she giggled, “Good, because I think I might just refuse to leave. Christina said I can never leave, she likes me playing with her.”

He did notice that his dog had seemed to switch allegiance and now followed Onyx everywhere. He also knew she quietly slid out of bed at night letting Christina in to sleep on the floor next to her side of the bed. Then she would sneak before he woke up and put her back out. He would pretend he was asleep and watch the two of them sneaking. They looked at each other like they had this secret. Onyx would go through this routine of saying goodnight and putting Christina out of the bedroom and Christina would wait outside the bedroom door until Onyx thought he fell asleep and let her back in.

As he turned on the shower and stepped in she said, “Don’t you think there are too many mirrors in here, Master?”

He heard something in her voice that sent a shiver up his spine and his mind thought oh no please don’t let her want to decorate or anything. He thought for a moment maybe he should return her to Perry but then he was seized with such possession that he reached for her pulling her flat against him in a strong embrace. He felt her snuggle in and whisper, “I’m glad you will always keep me.” He looked down at the top of her head and kissing it said, “I think you are going to be both a handful and burden but yes, I’m always keeping you. But, I want to be honest and I’m not the type to get married.”

He waited for her to stiffen or try to pull out of his arms but she looked up at him and smiled, "Oh, that’s okay, Master. It was like I was when I first came here and had to get used to the idea.” Then she started laughing, “You’re just tired and confused when it comes to getting married.”

His voice got deeper and had a stern tone, “Onyx. Listen to me. I like the relationship of possession as this one is. I won’t marry you or anyone else.”

She looked up at him, “Well, Master, will you have another pet?”

He ran his body under the shower water and thought about her question if he would want more than one pet in his house. His friend, Perry, always liked to own two or three at one time and now was bringing another one with him from Europe so that now he would at least have two fully trained. Travis, when he had wanted a session would borrow one of Perry's pets until now...until Onyx. This time Perry wanted to unload what he called a pet that was just too time consuming and needy. Travis didn't even want to discuss it until Perry had told him what restaurant they were having dinner at and he had watched her from across the room. Perry was his usual controlled self and he could see she was a bundle of energy trying to contain herself to please him. He could also see that although she amused Perry he didn't care very much for her. After knowing Perry for over ten years Travis knew when Perry wasn't enthralled with one of his pets and that she would soon be transferred as Perry called it. When Perry asked him to take her he had agreed for a trial period. Well the trial period was coming to an end sooner than he found he wanted. A few days was not exactly two months.

He thought about it as he was washing the soap from her soft body. Then he heard that insecurity back in her voice, "Master, I wasn't being disrespectful and do realize you can have pets as you desire and I'll just be glad you're allowing me to be with you as well. I won't ask about others but accept what you say."

He smiled and said, "Good girl, that pleases me." He thought, yeah right, she would probably lock the other pet out of the house and try to blame it on the dog! Grabbing a towel he threw it to her and said, "Well next time I'll show you just what those shower mirrors are for." He liked the shocked look he saw on her face and laughed as he dried off and walked naked to his dresser. She came out with the towel wrapped around her body and went over to the dresser and asked, "My jeans and halter top today?"

He slid on a pair of slacks and a clean blue shirt, "Onxy, I have to go to the office for a few hours. Will you be okay here for about four hours by yourself? And wear whatever you feel comfortable in."

She grabbed a pair of jeans and a sweatshirt instead of the tank top and answered, "What do you do? I know you have an office at the other end of the house but I didn't think I should ask."

"And now you've decided you think you should ask?"

He was sliding on a pair of socks and loafers waiting for her to answer. He knew she had a bachelor's degree in marketing and had worked until she had met Perry. He also knew she was well liked by her previous company and that they had been surprised when she had left. That was one of the things he disliked about his friend, Perry. Perry liked his pets to sit and wait in the house or at the club he belonged to without working.

Onyx answered, "Well, I'm actually pretty good at business. I had a job before I met my last Master and did very well at it, if I do say so myself."

Travis chuckled, "Oh, you did? Did you?" He enjoyed how she blushed but liked that she had pride in her abilities. He grinned thinking about all the additional abilities he would enjoy teaching her. "So, do you want to go back to the company you worked for?"

She looked at him with such surprise, "You mean you wouldn't mind?"

"Onyx, I have to go to work three days a week. I do have to earn a living, so of course I wouldn't mind if you're doing something you enjoy. Okay? You think about it and if you want to go back to that job or any job it's okay with me. Now, walk me to the door."

She walked him to the front door and watched as he pulled out of the driveway. Three hours passed and she had exercised Christina and was just walking toward the front when she heard the key in the front door. She called, "Travis?"

She heard a voice that she didn't expect, "Onyx? No, it's not Travis."

She stopped in the hall and standing there facing her was Perry. "Well, pretty pet, I bet you're tired and bored being here." He walked into the den and she followed him in stunned silence finally stammering, "I thought I heard a key in the door."

"Oh, I have a key to the house. Travis and I go back a long way and sometimes I would drop a pet off for a session to greet him when he returned. In fact, I brought him one back from Europe knowing you would want to come home, right?" He walked towards her running his finger down her cheek. He watched her eyes for her reaction and as he was about to pull her closer he

heard a low growling in back of him. Turning he told Christina to go lie down. Christina moved closer the hair on the back of her neck standing. For a moment he stood there stunned since he had given Christina to Travis when she was a puppy from a litter his bitch had. He moved away from Onyx and got down on one knee, “Come here Christina. I wasn’t going to hurt Onyx. My, have you gotten possessive Christina. Kind of like a pet with a pet?” Christina moved closer and wagging her tail sat down just out of his reach. Onyx went to Christina telling her she was a good dog and everything was fine, then she turned to Perry, “She didn’t mean anything bad. She just got confused by you being here.”

Perry stood up looking at the two of them. Onyx had her hand on Christina’s head and the dog was still glaring at him. This was not what he had expected when he walked in. Onyx had always run to him flinging herself into his arms.

“Onyx, this was a mistake – I want you returned to me and will talk to Travis when he gets here. In the meantime go pack.”

They heard another voice, “Hi Perry, when did you get back?” Travis was leaning on the door jam and Christina ran over jumping on him. “Down Christina!” The dog immediately sat down on his left. He watched Onyx standing where she had been with Christina but she didn’t move and continued looking down at the floor. It was as if it was the night she was turned over to him. She was almost standing in the same place, looking down, frightened and confused.

“Hi, Travis. We got in about an hour ago and on the way to my house I thought you might want to meet Jeanette and have a session with her. I guess you’ve had time to find out that Onyx is quite a handful?” His laughter filled the room and Travis watched as Onyx almost visually cringed. At that moment they heard another voice that was sweet and soft, “Master, I was cold in the car. Forgive my transgression of not listening and entering?”

Perry’s voice was stern, “Kneel where you are and be quiet.”

Travis watched as Jeanette kneeled right in front of him. If she turned her face she would be directly level with his groin. Her leather outfit fit her like a soft glove and she was clearly well trained and liked to serve. Her auburn hair was thick and waist length flowing around her shoulders. Perry looked over at her, “Is Daniella still in the car? I assume she’s not cold? Only you?”

“Yes, Master, she’s not cold.”

Travis looked over at Onyx but she had withdrawn into herself and Christina was now sitting next to her licking her hand.

Perry chuckled, “Travis, Christina growled at me. After all these years she growled. I didn’t think she had it in her.” Both men laughed since Christina never growled before and Travis walked over and they shook hands. Perry said in a low voice only Travis could hear, “Want to feel Jeanette’s lips on anything?”

Travis grinned, “I swear Perry, you’ll never change. What time are you coming over later. You said you would stop over when you got back from Europe. We can discuss business after dinner. Oh hell, I forgot we have to have dinner at my Mom's - how about coming over about 10:00 P.M.?”

Perry looked over at Onyx who was still looking down at the floor but seemed to have an expression of sulking, “Onxy? Want to come back with us or go to his Mom's for dinner.”

Travis answered, “She stays!”

Perry shrugged and playfully punched Travis in the shoulder saying, “So be it. You own your first pet.”

Travis looked over at Onyx, “Stay here with Christina while I walk Perry and Jeannette to the door.”

When they got to the door with Jeannette between them the two men looked at each other for a moment and then Perry said, “Jeannette, stay still while my friend touches.”

Travis ran his hands over her full breasts. They were large and her nipples hardened. Sliding his hand inside her leather halter he found her nipple and rubbed it. Pinching it to gauge her reaction he knew immediately she liked pain to bring pleasure. He tightened his pinch watching her eyes as she enjoyed it.

Perry smiled, “Whenever you want – she’s yours for a session.”

Travis just smiled and answered, "Soon. After dinner at my Mothers - in the office." He removed his fingers but not before squeezing her breast and pulling hard on her nipple. After closing the door he went back to the den.

Onyx was now sitting on the couch with Christina curled up at her feet.

His voice was low as he explained, "I'm not giving you up. But I won't marry you either. After dinner with my Mother, I'm having a session with one of his pets."

He expected her to argue but she said, "Okay, Master." Well, he figured it was a start even though she sounded like she was granting him permission. Dinner tonight would either be a real pleasure or quite an ordeal. He walked over to the couch and pulled her onto his lap, "So, what did you do today or should I be afraid to ask. AND, you Christina? What's this I hear you growled at Perry."

Onyx didn't answer and just smiled at Christina.

Travis thought his dog had officially decided she was now Onyx's. Now he would have a handful with two pets to deal with. He relaxed and thought what would happen in a few hours. His hand slipped under the sweatshirt and found her nipple. It hardened for him and she leaned into his hand. He knew she would give him anything he wanted and do whatever he asked. Finally he let go of her nipple when she whimpered and his thoughts went to Jeannette's nipples that he had squeezed much harder and she had wanted more. Looking into Onyx's eyes he smiled, "Come on you handful of energy. We have a dinner to get ready for and then we'll have guests. After we get back from dinner I want you to take Christina into my bedroom and lock the door until you know it's me. I won't be long but I want to discuss some things with Jeannette and Perry. I want you safe away from him tonight and I'm going to make sure your staying here from now on with Christina."

She grinned, "And staying with you too!"

He sighed, "Yes, Onyx and with me. Now come on let's go to my Mother's."

* * * * *

In the bedroom Onyx walked over to the dresser and finally turned around with tears starting in her eyes. Travis looked over at her and although admiring her body in only panties he inwardly groaned - if there was one thing that he really disliked was someone crying. He decided crying was not for a woman as old as Onyx and ignored her. Naked, he walked over to the closet and turning his back on her he pulled out a clean pair of slacks and a light sweater. As he turned and walked back to the bed he noticed she had not moved but continued to look into the dresser drawer.

"ONYX! what the hell are you staring at. Get dressed." He watched her turn to him and in a lowered voice she answered, "Master, I only have jeans to wear."

He knew this was going to be one of those confusing conversations and sat down on the bed saying to her, "Well, pick out your favorite ones and let's get a move on it." He knew immediately that was the wrong thing to say because she quietly cried but pulled out a pair of jeans. He said, "Shit! Okay, Onyx, what the hell is wrong with the jeans I bought you?"

She turned and smiled but he could see she still had tears in her eyes, "Nothing, Master, they're great. I just wanted to look nice tonight for your Mother and I have no new skirts - only a jean-skirt and a leather skirt. You said we have to look normal."

He grimaced and was annoyed, "Well we don't have to look fucking married! Your denim-skirt is fine. Wear that one!" He hated these types of conversations and thought Perry would have just told her to shut up, get dressed and he would have walked out of the room. Travis figured he would try it. "Look, I'm getting dressed, going into the den and you've five minutes to meet me or I leave without you. Got it?"

He had expected her to say yes Master but instead she threw herself onto the bed face down next to him saying, "I'm a real bother. I know this and I'm trying to be what you want. I just want things to be so perfect."

His hand automatically sifted through her hair, "Pet, things are never perfect. But things are just going to be fine. Turn over."

He pulled her over and leaned down kissing her eyelids, her cheeks, her lips. He felt her relaxing and he pulled her body further on to the bed. Leaning over

her he felt her breasts crush under his chest and his cock hardened wanting to fuck her. His body felt the need to dominate and he felt in hers the need to give and belong. His voice was deep and demanding, "Onyx, open your thighs for me. Let me see what you need?" He heard a slight whimper of need as her soft thighs spread wide. He slid his body between them, his cock hard and ready to claim her. His hands slid over her shoulders, down her arms to her hands. He gazed into her eyes and as he pulled her arms above her head he said in a low voice, "Whose bitch are you, Onyx?" His one hand grasped the two of hers and his other fingers pulled on her already swollen nipple. His mouth greedily took one peak into his mouth and as he suckled on it he heard her whisper that she belong to him and that she was his bitch forever. He sucked harder.

* * * * *

A few hours later dinner was over. A few hours later Onyx was worrying about how she looked in jeans when Jeannette was in a low-cut knit dress with a black collar and barefoot with a collar around her ankle. Onyx watched as Jean as she was called laughed at anything Travis would say and Perry kept smiling over at Onyx. Finally Perry said, "Jean, remove your dress, yes?" Without hesitation Jean stood up and slowly slid her dress off leaving a lace bra and matching lace panties. Jean stood waiting for Perry to tell her his next wishes when he said, "Well Travis, shall we discuss business?"

Travis was looking over Jean when he said, "Yes, Onyx? Take Christina."

Perry chuckled at Onyx's look that she shot Travis but he had to admit she got up and took Christina and left the room. Perry looked at Travis and chuckled, "I see your pet still mumbles when she leaves a room?"

Travis grinned, "Hey, I'm amazed she even left without arguing!" The two men laughed and got up walking toward the other end of the house with Jean following.

Once inside the room the atmosphere changed and Perry walked over to Jean removing her bra and helping her out of her panties. He ordered her to kneel on a table and spread her thighs, then he walked over to the couch and nodded to Travis. Travis could feel his cock already hard as his hands began to roam over her body. Pulling her head back he gazed into her eyes whispering, "I

know you like pain, isn't that right?" He heard Perry tell her to listen and obey Travis and she replied, "Yes, Sir. I like pain, please. Sir."

His hands had already started to twist her nipples and her whimpers were of pain and enjoyment. Travis leaned over her shoulder licking and kissing her neck as his fingers worked magic on her tender nipples. He would pinch them fast then hold his fingers closed in a tight viselike pinch. Over and over he would do it fast, then slow. Finally her whimpers became the deep moan he liked to hear from a woman and he moved down her body to her bottom. His hands roamed inside her thighs as Perry stood up and walking to her began to pull on her nipples. Travis's hand run up to the juncture of her thighs and he laughed deeply, "Nice and wet. You sure can pick them out Perry. She's the wettest one you have ever brought here." His fingers slid easily into her wet pussy and he felt her pushing back on his fingers. Reaching for his crop he pulled his fingers out of her pussy and in a quick light criss cross motion left light red marks as she whimpered yet thrust her ass in the air for more. Throwing the crop to the side he hooked one arm under her hips and brought the palm of his hand down on her soft flesh. The air resounded with the sound of his hand smacking her flesh and her whimpers were more of pleasure than discomfort. Each time his hand would land Perry would squeeze her nipples, pulling them down so she leaned lower on the table. Perry watched her eyes to make sure she was okay and would nod to Travis to continue. Travis would alternate between rubbing her bottom then making it a darker red. Finally he grabbed her by the hips and rammed his cock deep into her heat. Her moan of need drove him to pump with a fury as his fingers dug into her hips and he gave it to her harder. The harder he slammed his bulging shaft into her body the more she pushed back making her nipples pull in Perry's fingers.

She was panting and moaning when he finally slammed his final thrust and she felt his body convulse in release. He felt drained and slid out of her falling back onto the couch. Perry by this time was standing and she was sucking on his cock. She hadn't changed position but Travis could tell she wouldn't mind getting fucked again. He thought to himself that Perry sure picked hot bitches to own. He watched his friend pumping into her mouth telling his pet to suck harder until he finally came. She licked him clean until he told her she did well and she could relax on the couch. Travis watched her slide off the table and walk over to the couch. He gazed at her as she sat on the couch like a satisfied cat curled up next to him, leaning against him. Perry sat down on the coffee table and said, "Well Travis? You like? Want to keep her instead of that handful that doesn't listen?"

Travis looked down at the gorgeous woman next to him. She gazed up at him and he could tell she would serve well and listen. Reaching he pinched her nipples and they hardened for him. Reaching further he pushed her thighs open and his fingers slid back into her - he could tell she wanted him to say he would be her Master. He pulled his wet finger out of her pussy and up to her lips where she licked her taste off his fingers. He smiled at her.

Standing up he looked at Perry, "I'll keep the trouble. Thanks for the evening. She's a well-trained pet and a beauty. You sure can pick them out - I've got to get to sleep."

Perry smiled at Travis and chuckled, "Okay. We'll sleep a bit on your couch and then head to my house. I hold no more hold of any type on Onxy, but you already knew that?"

Shaking hands with Perry Travis left the room and headed to the other end of the house and into his bedroom. There in bed sleeping was Onyx. Travis showered and climbed into bed not waking her. As his eyes were closing he heard a whispered voice, "Master, I did like you told me and stayed here."

He pulled her into his arms, "Yes, you did. You did well, pet. Now go back to sleep."

As his eyes began to close he heard thumping on her side of the bed. "Onyx? That thumping can't be Christina's tail because you were told not to let her in the bedroom, so what is that tail thumping on your side of the bed?"

He heard her voice quiver, "Uh, I think she was lonely and I didn't want her to wander down and disturb you and Perry and what's her name."

He chuckled, "Oh, that's different then. I knew you wouldn't disobey and that explains it. You only did it to help me with my session with what's her name so thank you."

He knew she would bite at the bait and sure enough she said, "Well, Master, did you have a nice satisfying session with what's her name?"

He grinned, “Yes, it was a real eye opener and made me want something. As a matter of fact if it wasn’t for what’s her name I wouldn’t have realized it was missing.”

He felt her stiffen in his arms and he said, “Don’t you want to know what is missing?”

She didn’t answer and then answered, “No, please. I don’t think I want to know. Okay, Master?”

His voice took on a demanding tone, “No, Onyx. I want you to ask me what she made me want and that I realized was missing with us?”

He could feel her indecision but she quietly asked, “Master, what is it that what’s her name made you realize you need that I can’t give?”

He tipped her chin up, “pet, I didn’t say it was something you can’t give. As a matter of fact it’s only what you can give. It’s only what I want from you. I want to own you and be your Master. Onyx? I also want to be married to you.”

He waited and when she didn’t answer he said, “Onyx?”

Finally she smiled, “Master, you didn’t ask me. For that one thing I’d really like to be asked since it will be the only time in my life. All else I’ll do without question but just this one time can you ask?”

Travis groaned knowing this would not be the last time for something or other but he said, “Onyx, will you marry me?”

Grinning she answered, “Well, I want you to know that for once I’m not tired and not even confused and have been thinking...” Travis cut her off, “ONYX, yes or no?”

She smiled, “Yes, Master, I will marry you!”

Kissing her and running his hands over the flesh that would also be his legally he pulled her against his body where she always did belong.

As he began to fall asleep he heard that thumping and a low voice whisper, “Shh, Christina, don’t wake Master or he’ll know you’re still here.”

He smiled, pulled her tighter to him and whispered, “Goodnight, Onyx. Goodnight, Christina. The both of you go to sleep now.”