

# Dani's New Life - Chap 4a

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*Dani's humiliation continues in Alan's suite*

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Dani's New Life Ch. 04a

by Lauries Husband ©

(If you haven't already, please read Dani's New Life – Part 1, Part 2, and Part 3 . This will make much more sense if you do...) "Tami...please, just sit still for a minute," Dani was moving around the lounge/bar area of Alan's suite, her cell phone already at her ear. "I have to talk to your cousin...you do want to work for Alan full time? Really?" A quick nod from the red-head came at the same time her cousin picked up Dani's call. "Counselor," Sean Anderson's voice was instantly recognizable by anyone who knew him, "how was the sales meeting? Did you run into Tami?" "It was incredible, Sean. It was a real pleasure to watch Alan Jacobs work the room; the enthusiasm for the new line...his plans for the launch...it's all quite exciting." "I wasn't happy that you never had a sit-down with him before he was hired, Dani, but..." "Sean, I told you before I trust you implicitly – it doesn't matter as I'm quite happy you hired him anyway. Oh, and yes, I did see Tami. That's something we need to talk about." Dani had shed her clothes while talking to her boss, and was quietly urging her sexy, redheaded protégé to do the same. "No, nothing's wrong at all – she did a wonderful job organizing the conference...in fact, Alan has asked her to join his team – at least through the launch." Tami was waiting on pins and needles – if what happened backstage a little while earlier was business , then she certainly wanted to work on this team! "Well, personally," the sexy, blond lawyer continued, "I think it's a great idea. She will get to see all phases of how this company really makes money. And Sean, with my last projects all finishing up, and Alan's new marketing plans, I think I will be spending more time reviewing and negotiating distribution deals with Alan anyway. This way, I can still keep a close watch over her. I don't mean to press – well," she giggled, "actually I do. I want to lay out an operational schedule with Alan and his new team – we're going to stay here this weekend – and I think...if she is going to work for him...she should be in on this from the beginning." Dani settled into the luxurious black leather sofa, loving the way it warmed to her flesh. Her graceful fingers

stroked the inside of her thighs as she spread herself – open, exposed, and glistening with excitement; the lawyer kept her eyes on her protégé while listening to her boss. Still riding a blistering, sensual high from what happened (or in Tami's case, what didn't happen) backstage after the conference broke up, the centerfold -worthy young redhead followed Dani's suggestion and started peeling her skirt and blouse away from her hot, moist body. The cool breeze from the air-conditioning felt strangely erotic and the sexy young woman thrilled at the way it hardened her sensitive nipples. Tami had just gotten down to her sheer bra and matching thong panties when Alan walked into the room. He'd come straight from the shower – only a towel wrapped around his waist covered his dark, lean and fit physique. Tami gasped in her own unique way as she was subjected to the most intimate view of Alan she'd had yet. Dani motioned quickly that she was on the phone, asking them both to stay silent. "Of course I know his reputation, Sean," Dani laughed into the phone, "I assume that's why you wanted him. Listen, you have a choice as far as your cousin is concerned." Alan moved next to the hot, sexy little redhead, barely covered in her naughty lingerie and her pink nipples pushing out against the sheer fabric of her flimsy bra. "If you haven't started already," he whispered softly in her ear, "learn everything you can from her, little girl. That's one very clever woman." Tami leaned into Alan, somewhat overwhelmed by the circumstances and the surroundings. "Am I your little girl now, Alan? Is that what this job is?" Her smoke-and-whiskey whisper chilled him to the marrow – he hadn't heard that particular quality in a young woman's voice in a long time. He had to find out immediately what had fallen into his hands. "I told you before," Dani continued on the phone as she watched her mentor begin his seduction of his newest staff member. "Law school is still viable, and the training can't be beat...but it takes her out of action for three years." The naked and excited lawyer struggled to keep herself calm and watching Alan and Tami moving closer to each other wasn't helping much. "Do you want to be my little girl, Red?" Even though Alan was whispering, he was still able to pitch his voice for maximum influence and control. "It's very different than being my assistant ." Alan put his hand on Tami's shoulder, drawing her even closer...their bodies now burning where their flesh touched. Dani's eyes were glaring with lust as she watched Alan's masterful seduction of the sexy young redhead. Her free hand dropped to her smooth mound, palming her hooded clit while she kept talking to her boss and looking at her lover, her Master . "I know you would rather have her wind up as sharp and hard as Mr. Jacobs is...with a dash of my natural grace and charm." Dani giggled into the phone. Tami pressed her firm, round breasts into Alan's chest; he could feel her nipples jutting out through the flimsy material. Her hand fell to his waist, loosening the towel until it fell to the floor. The beautiful, green-eyed twenty-three year old took his thickening cock in her hand as she leaned into him even more to whisper once again. "It depends I guess...do you fuck your little girls, Alan?" Again, he heard that certain quality, a unique inflection that combined her natural, youthful innocence with more than a hint of very dark desires hidden just below her mysterious surface. Alan smiled at the effort Tami was making, trying to impress her new boss. He turned to Dani and motioned for her to hurry up with her phone call before returning his attention to his newest staff member. The darkly attractive man, standing slightly damp and completely naked next to the hot, young redhead slipped his right hand into the sheer, wispy bra cup covering her left breast. He

kneaded the firm flesh gently and lovingly as he nuzzled her neck and kissed the soft curve of her upper breast. He moved his lips to her ear and between little kisses he whispered, "I fuck everyone, darling. Is that all you want?" She felt his thumb and forefinger rolling her swollen, excited nipple back and forth, drawing blood and lengthening the rubbery tip. She became aware of his left hand, tracing its way down her spine and she gasped out loud when his long, thick middle finger slid under the waistband and traced along her moist flesh under the small ribbon that bisected her wondrous ass. "That's excellent, Sean – I'm sure this will turn out best for all of us...I'll tell her, boss, don't worry." Dani was silent for a few seconds as she smiled the good news to Alan and Tami. Finally, she told him again how much she appreciated his trust in her judgment. She laughed once more and said, "Have a good weekend, Sean. Listen, some other things have come up and I want to bring you up to speed. Do you have thirty minutes Monday morning? Great – see you early Monday then...bye." She flipped her phone closed and laid it down before getting up and moving to the bar. She took a bottle of scotch and poured a drink into a clean glass. Moving gracefully to his side, Dani slid to the carpet, knees spread and her tight ass resting on her heels. She presented the drink to her Master without saying a word. In thirty seconds, she was transformed from a nationally respected lawyer and corporate officer to a virtual slave, anxious to please and even more anxious to be used. She waited there, her long arms outstretched and muscles aching, as he continued playing with his new toy. "If you fuck everyone, what makes being your little girl so special?" Tami's fingers were doing some special kind of magic up and down the length of Alan's thickening shaft. Her fingertips seemed to vibrate against his hot, slick flesh and when she moved them to his full sac, he moaned into her ear in appreciation. "Staffers and assistants come and go," his voice commanded her full attention, "my little girls stay with me until they learn what I can teach them..." Tami felt the pressure on her nipple increase at the same time he withdrew his finger from the warmth of her ass-crack. Moaning from the growing ache in her breast, she watched the hypnotically powerful man bring that finger to Dani's mouth, drawing it softly over her soft, sexy lips. Without exchanging a word, the hot blonde's mouth opened and she sucked his moist and musky digit between her lips. She sucked and slurped on his finger until it was slick and wet – dripping with her saliva. He pulled it out of her mouth, almost in slow motion, and moved it back to Tami's sweet rear end. His lips were at her ear again. "And I teach them all kinds of things." In one smooth motion, Alan slid his finger into Tami's tight little anus as far as he could. As he routed around deep inside her, he increased the pressure on her throbbing nipple. Tami's eyes closed as she concentrated on the exquisite pain that was radiating from her breast. She found the connection between her nipple and her cunt and she became instantly aware of how every touch of his fingertips made her pussy leak more and more of her sweet cum. Each squeeze...every roll of his fingertips brought another sudden jolt of sharp, electric pain to her tender flesh. And when she felt she couldn't take any more, her world shifted from her chest to her sex. With his long, thick finger still grinding and twisting in her luscious bottom, Alan released her ultra-sensitive nipple and dropped his hand in front of her thong-covered pussy. He seemed to be raising the moaning redhead off the floor...lifting her up by the ass with his left hand...and as her toes finally cleared the carpet and she was suspended on his finger in her ass and his palm cupping her cheeks, he whispered one

more time. "Your decision, Red..." SMACK!! "Oh! Fuck...Unnnngggghhhh..." The sounds started coming out of the redhead's luscious mouth as soon as Alan's right hand landed flush across Tami's panty-covered mound. While she was groaning, he rubbed her sex, locating her hard, hidden clit. He pinched and pulled on the little pink hood all the time he was whispering in the young girl's ear. "I know what you want, Red...but you have to tell me yourself...your own words...your own wishes and dreams...your own darkest and deepest desires." SMACK!! "Unnnngggghhhh...Alan...!m gonna cum..." "Not until you tell me...tell me you are mine – totally. Tell me you will do everything and anything I tell you to do." Tami tried to move to see Dani's reaction but Alan stopped her. "She made her own decision...you must do the same." Alan pulled back so he could look into her beautiful green eyes. "Understand one thing before you answer...if you decide to be my little girl , Tami...the very first time you refuse any request or any command...from me or anyone I deem superior to you...it will be the last time and I will have no further need of your services. If you want to be my assistant and occasional cum-dump, then that is your choice as well." "Fuck, Alan," there was nothing but pure, raw lust in the hot redhead's sexy voice; "I want...I want you to teach me everything ...oh...oh...OOOHHHHH!!!" Tami was gasping as Alan's flat fingers spanked her inflamed pussy. "Make me your little girl , Alan, please? Please...can I please cum?" Tami's moaning and groaning only added to the un-reality cloaking the room. Alan spanked her again, his fingertips catching the hard button of her clit. As the sexy redhead moaned and groaned, the dark, dominant man looked around himself and smiled. On her knees, naked and subjugated before him was one of the most intelligent and crafty women he had ever known. Not only brilliant, she was physically stunning as well as sexy and hot; with her attitude, she had it all. And now another beauty, a young, naïve girl, hot and curious, has fallen into his hands as well. Life was good. Keeping up a steady tattoo of light taps to her lace-covered mound, Alan slid his thick finger out of her bowels and brought it to her mouth. "Show me you want it, little girl , and you may cum as hard as you can." The hiss in her ear could have come from anywhere...all of a sudden, this Playboy/Penthouse 'could have been' grabbed his hand and captured his finger between her lips. She kept her eyes wide open, glaring at him the entire time, as she slowly and sensuously sucked the saliva and the taste of her ass off his finger. As she swirled her tongue around his dirty digit, Alan responded. SMACK!!! "CUM FOR ME NOW, LITTLE GIRL!" SMACK!!! Once more, he spanked her hungry, spasming cunt hard with the flat of his hand and yelled in her ear at the same time – the young girl's eyes rolled up and an electric light show burst into glorious colors on the back of her eyelids. Tami turned inside out as her climax overwhelmed her; electric waves of unbearable heat spread out from her throbbing clit along every nerve in her body until even her fingers and toes were part of her total sexual self...expanding beyond anything she had ever dreamed of. She was not aware of anything in the minutes after her unbelievable climax. Catching her before she fell, Alan placed her gently on his bed before returning to Dani...still kneeling with her arm outstretched, holding his glass. He could see the strain on her muscles – her fingers were beginning to tremble ever so slightly and he could hardly imagine the ache she felt as her shoulder burned with the effort. "You learn quickly, slut ." Dani felt her face flush with pride and embarrassment; at the same time, his words caused her pussy walls to moisten. "Look

at me, Daniella." It seemed like forever since he'd used her real name and like his praise, it too brought her unexpected pleasure. Alan moved closer to the beautiful, naked blonde as she held her submissive pose, using all of her strength and will to keep her extended arm from shaking. "Let me teach you something useful...for sluts like you." His harsh words and his suddenly condescending tone spun Dani's feelings upside down. From the wonderful 'high' brought on by his kind and encouraging comment to the absolute shame and humiliation of being lumped together with the rest of the sluts of the world, he kept her moving...always off balance...as he played her while teaching her the tricks of his particular trade. It was a lesson she would not forget. Alan moved to her left side and took her empty hand off of her soft, smooth thigh and moved it, palm facing up, until it was underneath her right elbow. Then the handsome, darkly intense man put his hands gently on his slut's right arm. He gently bent her elbow, just enough to relieve the strain of keeping it straight, and settled it into her open left hand. As Dani watched him softly reposition her, she was almost overcome by the elegance and the sensuality of her new pose. It seemed even more submissive than her original position and her cunt recognized this as well by increasing the moisture lining her pink interior and releasing even more pheromones into the immediate atmosphere. Her Master stood and walked a slow circle around her, inspecting every detail as she held herself perfectly still. His hearing was acute enough to sense the change in her breathing as it got faster and shallower. Dani was awash in unexpected passion – he was looking at her like she was an object...just a thing, not a person...and the utter humiliation and shame it generated in the proud, brilliant attorney was too much to bear. She was directing all her strength and will power now in an effort to diffuse her lust and not cum without his permission. He saw her nipples extend even further than normal as he continued his thorough scrutiny and he knew she understood the power of her submissive pose. "This, Daniella, is the classic Korean style of offering... hospitality ...to a guest or to a superior within a company or even a family." Alan's voice was soft, almost like he was teaching a course, while he explained the position to his sexy student. "Excellent, slut, you do this well. Our Korean partners will be very pleased when they meet you." Again, her heart almost burst with the pride his words imbued in her. He continued the lesson in the same voice. "You must remember to do this every time you bring your hand up...to shake hands...offer a drink like this...even if you hand someone a pencil across the boardroom table." Dani nodded her head in understanding, her skin glowing warmly from the sexual stimulation her submissive visions provided. Standing directly in front of her, Alan took the drink from her hand. "Now," he continued the lesson, "as you are not a Buddhist, and you are kneeling...you gracefully let your hands drop to your thighs with palms open and facing up." As Dani completed the action, almost in slow motion, she pictured herself doing this for real in a hotel room in Seoul...or in the corporate offices of one of their partners...as they sealed a deal. To be able to present herself as both the strong, powerful legal expert during the day and then reveal herself to be completely submissive by some subtle hand gestures was almost too good to be true. "Do you know the Korean people, Daniella? Have you dealt with them before?" Alan took a sip of his scotch and then put the glass down on the bar. He looked down and Dani was shaking her head slowly. "Very tough," he said with more than a little admiration. "Some would say brutal." His voice was getting deeper and stronger as

he moved closer. Dani's skin was jumping with every breath she drew; her sex was flooded as her body reacted to her lascivious thoughts and erotic visions. Her focus began to drift as fantasies floated through her mind until SMACK!! Alan slapped his mostly flaccid cock against the kneeling lawyer's cheek. As her mouth opened in shock and surprise, her Master shoved his thick, meaty cock past her lips, filling her mouth until his swelling head pushed into the back of her throat, making her gag all over his hot, wet prick-head. With his other hand he grabbed a handful of her long blond tresses and held her face pressed tight against his pubic bone. Dani couldn't catch her breath as he continued to press against her, jamming his still growing fuck-meat as far down her throat as he could. Tears were starting to run down her cheeks as she felt the vibrations deep in her cunt start to spread in waves throughout her moist flesh until she felt the insane tingling all the way to her fingers and toes. "Unnnghh...ooofff....garrghhh..." Dani was trying to suck in any air she could before she passed out. All Alan did was press her face even harder against him as he tried to jam every last millimeter of cock into her that he possibly could. Her eyes started to roll up and then her eyelids closed. The light show on the back of her lids started to go dark when the handsome, dangerous man pulled her hair back, bringing her mouth off of his cock. Dani's throat sounded raw as she tried desperately to suck in as much air as she could. She managed maybe a good half of a full breath before her mouth and throat were stuffed completely full and she was gagging on his stiff prick again. She had never heard his voice like this as he kept instructing her. "Beware, Daniella," he was sawing his stiff, meaty cock back and forth over her puffy, swollen lips, "should you ever willingly show them a submissive sign...they will not hesitate to use you and abuse you...humiliate you anyway they can." He used her mouth like a cunt; he pulled her hair to direct her motions – as his hips moved back, he pulled her head back off his hard, wet shaft and when he moved close to drive in to her hungry, talented mouth, he pulled her head forward until her nose was buried in the firm flesh of his stomach.

Still gagging on his thick, spongy head and unable to control the tears that were streaming down her flushed cheeks, Dani was reaching a new level of erotic awareness...her own sensuality was expanding at an almost exponential rate. It was at once both the scariest and the most thrilling, sexually overwhelming ride she had ever been on and she had no plans of getting off anytime soon. As her Master and mentor continued to rape her willing mouth and throat, both Dani and Alan heard Tami as she came awake on the bed. "Oh my God! I've never felt...my butt" she moaned, "so sore...feels so good..." She was rambling, still under the influence of her insane climax. Alan withdrew suddenly, causing an empty sensation in Dani's throat; she was a little surprised she missed his bludgeoning cock so much...so quickly. Her flesh was warm and moist and her pretty little pussy was almost fully lubricated, preparing itself for more stimulation. Still, knowing her place, she waited silently as he moved to the bed. "Keep quiet, little girl," Alan's voice was pitched for maximum control as he focused on the curvy young redhead stretched out on his bed, wearing only a sheer, tiny thong and a flimsy matching bra. "Listen closely, Red...there are rules which you will obey." He looked

closely into her brilliant emerald eyes, making sure she knew what he was saying. "First, outside of the office or normal business duties...while you are learning about your true potential...you will not speak unless you are asked a direct question. "Second, you will not cum without permission. "Third, and listen very carefully, Tami...you will willingly do whatever I tell you to do. I will say this only this one last time. This subservience extends, at this point, to my managers...and to the slut on her knees over there." He nodded at Dani, and noticing her trembling at the power he'd just given her, he smiled gently in recognition. "Remember, little girl , the first time you refuse or argue or even slightly delay...it will be your last time. Understand?" Tami's voice was soft but firm as she looked first at Dani and then directly into Alan's dark, mysterious eyes. "And for this," her voice stunned them both – it was pure aural sex, "for being your unconditional slave, you will teach me everything I need to know?" Alan's eyes widened momentarily and she thought she saw a glare pass across them. But then he nodded slightly in agreement. Once again, her hauntingly deep, sexy voice answered back. "Yes, Master , I understand." The Sales Director was staring into the eyes of the Corporate Counsel when his newest acolyte replied and a look of deep understanding passed between them. Dani's cunt was creaming at the thought of training Tami for Alan, and his strong, powerful cock started to thicken as he pictured the blond teaching the redhead exactly how to please him. "That was the correct answer, Red...remember that." He turned back towards the bed where the sexy young thing was on her knees with her head tilted and her hands on the sweet curve of her hips. He shook his head as if in disgust. "What we don't need is a cute little party girl who thinks she is just oh so hot . Dani will teach you how to behave later...but tonight is her night and all I want you to do is remain quiet and serve drinks...or anything else that the others might ask for. They will be here shortly; the first thing you need to do is shower and shave. You will keep your body completely hairless from now on. Go quickly...Dani, help her." As the two women made their way to the bathroom, Alan called room service and spoke to his friend James to arrange for food and drinks to be brought up to the suite later on. Alan made sure James was going to bring it himself – he told him there would be a special treat waiting for him. With that, the slim, dark man donned a black silk robe, poured himself a scotch and found a jazz station on the stereo behind the bar that featured South American music. He took his drink to the deep leather couch, settled back and relaxed into the driving samba rhythms while he waited. As soon as the bathroom door closed behind them, Tami turned and threw herself into Dani's arms. Laughing excitedly, she started talking about how great everything would be now. She didn't notice her blonde mentor pulling away until she felt the hard slap of Dani's hand across her cheek. The shame and the humiliation, worse than the pain, stopped the young redhead immediately. "Quiet, you stupid slut ...what part of "No Talking" don't you understand?" Dani was trying to stay in control, but deep in her sex she was still feeling a growing warmth from the power she felt when she slapped her young friend. "Do you want him to send you away before you've even started? Do you want me to?" Tami was frightened. In all the times she had been with Dani, she'd never imagined the totally professional corporate attorney would be capable of doing any of the things she'd witnessed earlier, let alone slap her like she was a naughty child. Shaking a little, she looked down and replied softly. "I'm so sorry, Dani, I thought..." SLAP!!! "That's two mistakes, Red ," Dani's tone was so condescending. "First of

all, I haven't given you permission to address me by name. Second, this is not the time for you to be thinking...you only need to do as you are told. Do you understand?" Tami lowered her eyes again. "Yes, Mistress ...I understand. I am sorry..." Dani was already moving towards the shower. "Just stay quiet now, Tami...find some scissors and trim yourself and then join me – there's shaving cream and a razor in the shower." Just before she reached the large, glass-walled shower, the blonde lawyer turned back and took the younger woman in her arms. Dani kissed the lithe redhead as if they had been lovers for years. As they stood together, wrapped in each other's arms and their breasts pressing together she broke the contact and whispered hotly into Tami's ear, "You're not the only one who's wanted to do that, my little darling." Tami gasped as Dani slid her hand over her perky, upturned breast. "Hurry now so we can shower and shave." Dani pressed her lips against Tami's uncovered nipple and gave it a little lick as her long fingernails pinched the other one hard enough to bring tears to the young woman's eyes...and a strange, pleasurable burn to her surprised pussy as well. Not too long after their first kiss, Dani and Tami emerged together from the bathroom freshly cleaned, groomed and made up. Standing naked, side by side next to the bed, Dani spoke softly to her protégé. "You know all the Sales Managers will be in there," she nodded towards the large living room area. Tami was trembling – more from excitement than anything else – as she nodded her reply. "All you have to do is stay calm...stay silent...sit on a bar stool and don't move, okay?" Tami was entranced by the sudden growth of her pink, rubbery nipples – they seemed to get longer whenever she looked at them. "Okay?" Dani asked, noticing where Tami was staring and feeling her own perky breasts start to tingle as she found herself wishing she had just a few more minutes alone with her sexy protégé. When the hot, shapely redhead finally looked up and nodded again, they started walking into the next room. The low murmur of cocktail conversation and the "Friday after work" sound of clinking ice cubes drifted back through the bedroom as Dani felt the deep bass rhythm of the Latin jazz from the stereo behind the bar. She let her long, slender legs follow the seductive, sensual music as she moved around the large bed and into the living room area of the suite while Tami drifted towards the bar, her skin vibrating like crazy. The hot, lithe redhead had never been naked in a room full of clothed people before – she felt if she looked anyone straight in the eye she would climax in a most public and embarrassing way. Dani had never been in a situation even remotely like this; the anxiety she felt only heightened the sensations brought on by her new-found desires and she was relying on Alan to provide any guidance that she might need or set whatever limits might be necessary. She flashed back to the previous evening when she had so boldly cut her panties off on Alan's balcony and exposed herself to this same group as they sat at the Jacuzzi, looking at her with undisguised hunger and her pussy started to moisten and churn. She turned her memories to earlier this very afternoon... the way Paul mauled her breast and nipple while she kissed him at lunch and then the way they humiliated her on the sidewalk. It was all too much to take and she suddenly felt light-headed and short of breath. Using all her strength and concentration, the blonde lawyer made her way into the room, falling to her knees as she reached the end of a cocktail table sitting in front of the deep, black leather couch. As the highest ranking employee and only Officer of the Corporation present, Dani assumed her slave position, knees spread shoulder-width,



her firm, round ass resting on her heels and her arms clasped behind her back, she glanced around the room...anxious to discover exactly how far Alan wished to see her go...even more excited at the prospect of being used and abused by this special group of beautiful, powerful people. Seated on the couch, drinking and laughing while they jostled against each other were Sasha Lawrence and James and Paul Duncan. Across from them, CJ Park and Tony Renaldi occupied the two matching leather chairs. Alan was standing – leaning against the bar next to the stool where Tami sat. Dani was surprised by the casual dress they all seemed to favor – the men were in khaki shorts and golf-shirts and Sasha was as stunning as ever in white short-shorts and a plain, white cotton tee-shirt, highlighting her golden tanned skin and the highlights in her hair. No one so much as looked at her as she held her slave position minute after minute as they continued to drink and talk to each other. Dani could not recall another time when she had been so ignored; they made her feel invisible...almost not worthy of their attention. It was so deliciously humiliating and as she came to that realization, her face and chest flushed a deep red. When she lifted her eyes once again, Alan was smiling in recognition of her discomfort. Gradually the room quieted down as Alan took control. "First of all, I want to congratulate all of you on the conference...great job – well done, everyone!" The Sales Director raised his drink in a toast to the five managers. His staff stood, drank, and congratulated themselves, still high from the excitement they had generated with their new sales teams and the drinks at the bar for the last hour. Alan noticed that more and more glances were being cast at Dani as the pheromone levels in the room became dangerously high. He turned to Tami, who had been sitting silently, wide-eyed in wonder as she tried to absorb everything going on. Alan brought her face around to his and smiled gently at the beautiful, naked young woman. "Your first lesson in Upper Management, Red...we always take care of business first." He turned back to his senior staff and motioned them to resume their seats. "Let's take care of some business before we get started." He moved closer to Tami and draped his arm around her soft, smooth shoulders. "Tami did such an excellent job coordinating this conference that I decided to offer her a permanent position with our little group." Sasha looked at the young girl with a dark gleam flashing across her eyes. "Alan," she breathed in a devastatingly sexy French accent, "I don't recall your assistants attending senior staff meetings... in the nude ." Her male colleagues tried to voice their approval but their boss cut them all off. "Tami is officially listed as my Personal Assistant." Alan spoke in such a way that everyone listened and paid attention. "In truth, Red...and you may all call her that...has asked to become my new little girl ." Tami and Dani were both amazed at the reaction that drew from the others. Deep, low moans and muttered "Oh God's" filled the air. "Back up, folks!" The dark, lean, powerful man smiled as he clarified Tami's position. "She will be trained first by Daniella before she is ready to take all of you on...properly." He moved his hand over her breast and started squeezing it rhythmically, his thumb and forefinger pinching and rolling her virgin-pink nipple until she started moaning softly. "But after tonight and for the rest of the weekend, feel free to look, touch and taste as it pleases you. She is here to serve as she learns." Alan leaned across the young woman and kissed her swollen bud. "That's right," Alan continued, "I said for the rest of the weekend. We will be staying here tonight and tomorrow – Red has already changed your flights." He gave them a minute to digest the news and then continued on.

"Before we leave, we will have an operational schedule for the launch – including Europe and Asia. Have your passports in Tami's hands by Monday and she will see to your visas." He looked across the room and everyone's eyes followed his gaze until Dani felt the heat and the hunger from the intense scrutiny as she knelt, waiting for her Master's voice. The thought drifted through her mind – if anyone had told her before yesterday that a brilliant and successful lawyer would...or even could ...find true erotic fulfillment and satisfaction from sitting like a dog at her master's feet – she would have been totally shocked. Now, as she posed in front of this powerful group, totally naked and on display, she knew she could climax just from the sound of his voice. "Daniella," Alan's voice was sharp, cutting through the mist of hunger and lust that was settling over the suite, "I never asked...what languages do you speak?" Dani looked up, answering softly. "French and Spanish, Master ." Alan glanced at Sasha and nodded. Immediately, the gorgeous woman who was raised in Paris started an intense conversation with the slut on her knees. After four or five minutes of rapid dialogue, Sasha turned suddenly to Paul. "Your turn, honey..." The Southern California ex-surfer started a rapid Spanish inquisition of his own that lasted about the same amount of time. When they were finished, Alan asked them both for a report. Sasha was clearly impressed. "Alan, she speaks Parisian, Canadian and country French like a native." She looked at the men surrounding her and smiled. "She has a true French tongue, boys. I don't know about the rest of you, but I can't wait to try it out for myself." Dani flushed at comment – her arousal rising to the surface of her warm, moist flesh. Paul was a bit more critical in his evaluation. "Technically, she is perfect, Alan...perhaps too good at Castilian – nobody really speaks it that well. And her Mexican, while also very good, sounds there is no real connection to the language or the country. If I had to guess, I would say she started French in early grade school, spent many vacations there, and continued studying through college...maybe some skiing outside of Montreal." He looked at Sasha and she nodded her agreement. "On the other hand, I would say that she used her extensive knowledge of French, along with the State Department Spanish for Diplomats cd's, to learn this on her own." Alan looked at Dani. "Is that an accurate assessment?" he asked. Dani nodded. "Excellent...CJ, do you still have the same cd-set for Korean?" The slim, handsome Asian nodded – a slight smile crossing his face. "Very good," Alan continued, "Daniella, you will start learning as soon as possible. You know how the teaching system works – you will need to be fluent by the time we go to Seoul to broker the distribution deals. CJ will help you as you need it." Dani nodded again, still kneeling in position. Her arms were aching as she held them clasped behind her back. Not knowing when she would be allowed to move, and never for an instant even considering asking for any relief, the clever young lawyer knew that her only course of action was to accept and embrace the pain shooting through her arms and into her tightly strained shoulders. She let her surroundings and circumstances help focus all of the sensations that were bombarding her...the pain, the extreme humiliation and most of all her increasing lust. Regardless of what she'd told her boss earlier, she knew what the real agenda was for tonight and the rest of the weekend – the managers were expecting the initial payment of their special compensation . The longer Alan continued with real business, the more Dani could sense the growing impatience among the Gang of Five . One by one she felt their attention...their hot glances seemed to

scorch her flesh...drifting more towards her than their boss. She had never been compensated before...and the thought of it kept her upper-middle class, highly educated, suburban pussy wet and wanting; she couldn't wait for them to start collecting. Alan leaned across Tami and whispered in her ear. "A good manager senses what is going on around him and uses it to his advantage. Watch how I build their loyalty and their gratitude." With that, the slim, dark and powerful man pinched Tami's fat, excited nipple and pulled it straight out from her breast. Her deep groan drew everyone's attention away from Dani and back to the bar. "I think," the Director of Sales said, "that unless anyone else has something to add to what has already been discussed..." Alan looked at each of his five managers, a wry grin crossing his face. When no one volunteered, the grin became a laughing smile. "In that case, I declare the planning part of this meeting is over for tonight." He squeezed Tami's nipple again, drawing another deep moan. Her young, tight pussy was awash in her own girl-crème and the alluring essence was filling the suite, affecting everyone within range. The temperature in the hotel room seemed to have jumped ten degrees in the last few minutes. The men found themselves getting hard and thick; Dani and Sasha were as moist and steamy as Tami – without the simulation the sexy redhead was getting from Alan's hand. Dani wasn't sure if the moans she heard were from the managers...or from her own hungry and willing inner core. It didn't matter either way – she was already buzzing from the sexual energy and the sensual beat of the music that seemed to match her racing heartbeat. Her arms were numb from being locked behind her back and muscles in her thighs were screaming for release. She knew that if she didn't move soon, she might easily lose control of her long, shapely limbs. Luckily, she didn't have to wait any longer – her time was at hand. "Gentlemen...Sasha, my darling...I believe you are due the first installment of your... special compensation ." Alan waived his arm in Dani's direction, like he was displaying a piece of fine art. Her flush of embarrassment spread a deep pink glow across her chest, highlighting the darker rose color of her painfully erect nipples. "You will find her to be...delightfully compliant and perhaps even willingly submissive." He paused with a smile. "What do you think, Tony?" The large, handsome Italian thought about her earlier offer 'to be (his) slut'; he flashed a grin and raised his eyebrows in confirmation. The rest of the managers chuckled in appreciation but Alan could sense the underlying air of impatience pervading the room and he found it hard to hide his amusement. "Before I set you loose, I beg your indulgence for just another moment." As the stifled groans of frustration washed over Dani's naked flesh, making her feel the pain in her muscles even more, she lifted her eyes to find the cold, dark stare of her Master . "Yes, slut , you may stand...but you know, of course, you will be punished for embarrassing me like this."

Behind his cold, heartless stare, Alan was extremely pleased and proud of his new protégé. She had lasted in that incredibly stressful and painful position at least ten minutes longer than he'd expected. And now, watching this incredibly beautiful young woman unfold herself so gracefully, naked and so clearly aroused in front of younger and far less 'senior' staff, he couldn't recall being this excited in

many years. As the moans and groans of lustful appreciation died down, the Sales Director grabbed a small remote control device and clicked it at the dining table, activating a small laptop and a portable projector. "If you will please give this your attention – I feel that enjoyment is heightened when you know...truly know...what you are enjoying." When a photo of Dani at her high school graduation lit up the wall and Alan's voice could be heard from the computer speakers, Tami gasped out loud. "Oh my God, Dani...I didn't...Unhhhhh!" Her voice was cut off with a cry as Alan pinched her nipple hard. When everyone turned to look, Alan gestured back towards the image on the wall. His voice described Dani's golden, privileged upbringing and her superlative academic career as one picture after another of the perfect blonde cheerleader-type girl turned into a beautiful woman whose legal exploits were told in Wall Street Journal headlines shown on the wall. And then finally, there were the headlines and stories linking Dani with their company as Corporate Counsel and then as a Vice President. These were interspersed with photos Alan had taken of Dani over the last few days...naked and revealing, showing new sides of her true sexual nature as she sucked the room-service waiter's long, black cock and then made love with the beautiful stylist who had delivered her new wardrobe. The room was suddenly silent but for the sounds of deep, labored breathing coming from all present and the occasional deep moan of repressed desire. Alan clicked the remote in his hand once again and the final image faded. A small adjustment to a light switch dimmed the room to a comfortable level and another raised the level of the music until the driving samba bass was moving everyone's hips in subtle, sexual ways. Alan asked CJ and Tony to move their chairs back and take the cocktail table away, leaving an empty space bordered by the couch on one side, the bar at the top, and the chairs on the other side. "This is it," the beautiful blonde lawyer thought as she felt her own excitement start to slide from her engorged, puffy lips down the inside of her thigh. "Finally, no more wondering...no more 'what ifs' to obsess over...oh thank God he found me." "I'm sure you've already discussed how you're all going to manage this," Alan asked with an amused smile across his handsome face. From a few feet behind her, Dani heard Tony Renaldi's deep, sexy voice. "You bet, Boss." He spoke with full confidence. "First, I suggested we take turns by cock size..." That brought a round of low, anxious laughter. "But of course," he gestured across to Sasha, "our beloved Euro-pussy vetoed that idea." Again, more chuckles. Dani froze as she felt his large, rough hands start to move over her as he held her from behind and to the side; she was sweating, her flesh becoming a smooth surface for his long, thick fingers. Her heart was pounding so hard she was sure everyone in the room could hear it along with her; at the same time her breathing was getting faster and shallower. "So I suggested seniority – using the dates we started reporting to you at this company." This time only Tony laughed. "You can see, they didn't like that too much, either. So I suggested arm wrestling and guess what? They decided on seniority!" Alan and Tony laughed as the others groaned, somewhat good-naturedly. As Tony laughed, he moved his left arm around Dani's left side and found her breast. He started cupping it from underneath and squeezing upwards towards her nipple. As he repeated this over and over, his right hand slid down her right hip and his fingers curled tightly around the soft, slick flesh of the inside of her thigh. He gripped her so hard that his fingers would later be out-lined in pink against her pale skin. He spread her legs wider apart and then slid his thick middle

finger through her wet, creamy lips. Dani's cunt was on fire - aching to be filled...to be hurt...to be plundered; used and abused like a true slave...like the girl of her early fantasies...the Slave of Gor .

"My esteemed colleagues," Tony was breathing hard – he couldn't really believe all this was happening, "this slut is one very wet, excited bitch." Dani was moaning, her body responding to Tony's fingers as they started to play harder and harder against her swollen nipple and delicate labia. She drove her hips into his finger – her empty cunt so hungry, so needy – but instead of plunging in to sopping pussy, he lifted his hand up, grabbed her hair and pulled her over in front of his chair. Towering over the beautiful blonde as she stood naked and trembling with lust before him, the powerful, dark Italian's eyes were as black as coal – they seemed to generate all the power necessary to force Dani to her knees. "Take my clothes off, whore." She sat on her knees a split-second too long. SLAP!!! Dani sucked air through her teeth as she fought through all the contrasting and conflicting emotions running through her. She was vibrating from her scalp all the way to her toes, almost in shock from the slap of his huge hand against her cheek. She couldn't believe it was real...she couldn't believe the way it made her insides feel...just like the first time Alan showed her the connection between her tortured nipples and her cunt, only so much more intense...so much more painful...so much sweeter. "Don't ever make any of us repeat ourselves, you stupid bitch," Tony said so patronizingly that Dani felt ashamed of her poor performance, and that tugged at her pussy as well. She rose, dragging her thick, rubbery nipples over his shorts until she reached his waist and pulled his shirt up and out. She stepped into him, her body anxious for his touch, as he raised his arms over his head for her. As she lifted his shirt, she revealed the sculpted form she had seen at the hot-tub the evening before. Her tingling, swollen nubs were dragged across rock-hard abs and a finely developed chest as she lifted the shirt off, sending electrical charges straight to her core. Dani dropped quickly to her knees again, her fingers moving simultaneously to his belt buckle. She unbuckled the one-inch wide, brown leather belt and started to unzip his shorts. His fingers gripped her hair and he tugged down hard, jerking her head up to meet his eyes. "Slide the belt out and hand it to me before you take off my shorts." Her breathing became erratic as her body responded to his words and to the tone of his voice. She felt totally owned ...a soul-less possession, a thing to be used and abused. She felt herself starting to move through the ether ...to the dark place she had discovered with Alan before. Her fingers found the soft brown strap and slid it effortlessly from the loops around his trim waist. She handed it to him like a supplicant at the altar and when he took it out of her hands, folded it in half and snapped it, the crack sent chills through her flesh. As quickly as feeling returned to her buzzing fingertips, Dani found his zipper again and lowered it all the way. From her knees, she pulled his waistband down, anxious to see and feel and taste his magnificent organ again. The all too brief moment she'd had him in her mouth back-stage after the convention was a cruel tease. The ex-Marine was all man and the thought of being used hard by him, fucked by that beautiful muscle until her cunt was raw, was about the hottest thing Dani could imagine at that moment. As his shorts dropped down to his ankles, Tony was revealed in all of his alpha -male glory. Dani couldn't take her eyes off of his growing, thickening cock as she lifted his feet up one at a time to remove his shorts. She saw him kick them away out of the corner of her eye and she followed her

hands up his heavily-muscled thighs until she was only inches away from cradling his full, heavy sac in one hand and taking his thick shaft in her other. Her focus was so intense, the deep manly scent of his cleanly shaved genitals was overwhelming her senses and she didn't see the handsome, dark Italian fold his belt in half and lean around her side. CRACK!!! The mind-numbingly intense pain, the fiery burn across her heart-shaped ass was almost cleansing. Every nerve ending, every synapse in her brain was screaming at her to react – yet the hot young blonde was determined to ride these new ultra sensations all the way to the end of the electric rainbow blinking in neon on the insides of her eyelids. Alan could hardly take any more of the outrageous show that Dani was providing. None of his previous protégés, partners or even his wives had maintained this kind of discipline and it was, by far, the most erotic thing he had witnessed in years. He grabbed Tami's lush, thick red hair with his left hand and dragged her off the stool, pulling her face to his groin. He released the black silk belt holding his robe closed and taking his stiff organ in his right hand, he fed it to his little girl . "Suck me, baby...swallow my cock, Red." He held her tightly against his flat, hairless groin, feeling her throat trying to swallow him whole while his eyes never left Dani. "Nobody told you to touch me, slut . This is all about us, not you." Tony snapped his belt again, sending a delicious thrill of anticipation through Dani's sensitized flesh. He turned around, backing his ass into Dani's face. "You wanna touch me, Counselor? Go ahead...kiss my ass like you love it, baby...lick my butt-hole shiny clean." Dani didn't even hear herself moan as she leaned forward, her small hands separating Tony's hard, sculpted cheeks. She felt her girl-crème start sliding down and filling her slick slit as her tongue slithered through his clean, musky crack until she found his rubbery ring. "That's it, baby...stick way up inside me...wiggle it around." Dani's eyes were closed as she reamed her gorgeous Italian stud. The fireworks had started on the back of her eyelids and she focused on the light-show while following her basest instincts – she had never felt so dirty – but she had never felt so right, either. She burrowed her pink tongue as deep into him as she could, routing around like a ten-dollar back alley whore, only hoping that it was the absolute best rim job he had ever had. Tony could have let his Corporate Counsel stay where she was for a nice long time – he hadn't felt a tongue like that since the last time he'd been in Taipei. The girl there had held a mouthful of hot tea without swallowing for over a minute before using her tongue on him...he would have to teach Dani that trick. But the others were getting restless...and vocal. Reluctantly, he pulled his muscular backside away from Dani's talented tongue, turned around and stood in front of the lust-driven lawyer. The handsome, muscular man watched as her eyes slowly re-opened, her focus directed at his thick shaft and rounded head. He knew what she wanted but he decided to make her wait. Instead, he grabbed a handful of her long blonde hair and dragged her to his empty chair. Throwing her forward on her knees so her breasts were pressed against the soft leather of the seat cushion and her ass was pointed up in the air, Tony took the young Corporate Officer's hands and guided them to the arms of the chair. He leaned close and hissed in her ear. "Let go of the arms...if you want more of the belt." Keeping his strong fingers wound in her hair, his other hand pressed down hard on the small of her back while he spread her knees with his feet. When the dripping slit of her hungry pussy was only inches away from his fully erect organ, the ex-Marine thrust his powerful hips forward, impaling his hot little blonde fantasy-fuck on the

full length of his magnificent tool in one quick slide up into her sex, his heavy sac slapping at her clit as his fat cock-head found her cervix. "Unhhhhh OOOHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!" Dani was almost overwhelmed by the sheer volume of hot man meat stuffed up her hungry, burning cunt. Tony felt as big inside her pussy as the young electrician felt in her mouth earlier, only the rugged Mediterranean stud wasn't being nearly as accommodating. Giving the suburban married lawyer no time at all to adjust to his awesome length and girth, he pulled back almost immediately, almost dragging her inner lips out as he withdrew all but the fat round head of his crème-covered cock from her tiny pussy...only to shove it back inside, the crowned ridge scraping along her moist, muscular walls until he was seated fully inside her – this time his cock-head piercing her cervical ring. "AHHHH!!!! OJESUSGODDDDDDD!!!!!" It was a strange combination of whispered speech and the breath he forced out of her that held Dani's audience in rapt attention. "Unnnghh...so much... too big...gahhhhhhh!!!" Once again, the powerful ex-Marine withdrew from her steaming depths – this time completely. Holding on to his rock-hard cock, he looked across to CJ, watching the sexy action intently from the next chair. "You gotta see this, man!" Tony moved the chair around, exposing Dani's spread ass and open, streaming vagina to the entire room. Slapping his prick against the plump mounds of her shaved pussy, he gestured to the entire room. Dani felt all of them - their eyes on her naked bottom, pulled apart and exposed for them. "Ever see more delicious looking pussy?" She felt how incredibly wet she was and she knew they could see and smell her arousal. It was utterly humiliating and she couldn't control the tremors that started wracking her flesh as they all made comments and moaned and groaned and pleaded with Tony to hurry. He plunged into her again, stuffing her more completely than she'd ever thought possible. While Alan dominated her mentally and physically with his entire persona, Tony was able to 'top' her with his cock alone. She knew that she would give herself to this man again and again for as long as he would have her. Over and over his powerful thighs drove his thick burning organ into the molten core of her sex, only to withdraw and start again. The pain started as a small burning sensation as the heavy veins on the sides of his cock started rubbing her labia raw. Each stroke intensified the feeling and Dani felt she was losing herself, slipping back into her Dark Place where she could turn the pain to pleasure. Yet she remained aware enough to feel a change in his rhythm and the swelling of his shaft against her clutching walls. She knew that if she could hang with him long enough, the hot splash of his semen would take her over the top. Only one or two more strokes and... "NOOOOO!!!! Pleeeeeeeeeeeze!!!!" Dani had never felt so suddenly empty, almost incomplete. Tony had pulled out leaving her cunt wanting so badly; convulsing at nothing, it was the most frustrating moment of her life. She raised herself up and looked behind her. "Sasha," the military man's voice was a harsh whisper, "get your fucking shorts off and get over here now." He nodded to CJ – "Hold her for me, dude." While Paul and James were helping the gorgeous Russian woman out of her shorts and pushing her into CJ's waiting arms, Tony picked up his belt and folded it in half. Standing right behind the insanely frustrated young lawyer, he snapped the expensive leather together hard, getting her complete attention. "I told you not to move, slut. You should have listened." CRACK!!! "Mmmmmmmpphhhh...Arrrgggghhhhh..." He'd brought the belt up vertically, between her pretty legs, before flicking his well-practiced wrist and snapping the cowhide against her already

bruised and raw pussy lips. She was slipping away again, trying to convert this new electric flash of pain to climactic pleasure, but he kept bringing her back frustrating her even more. "No one said you could cum, slut . That is for your Masters and your Mistress , not the likes of you." He was laughing at her and her flesh was burning in shame and embarrassment. "The belt is always here if you can't control yourself." He dragged the instrument of pain along her spine and across her ass before he dropped it and turned towards CJ's chair. Sasha was grinding her bare-naked ass against the growing bulge in CJ's shorts as he wrapped his long arms around her and massaged her firm, full breasts and pinched her swelling nipples. The beautiful Russian-born sales and marketing genius was half-turned around, exploring her Korean colleague's mouth with her long, flexible tongue when she felt a third hand cup her pussy and a thick finger sliding between her slick labia and into her moist, excited cunt. Tony twisted his thick digit back and forth coating it with her precious crème before sliding it back out and up between his lips. "God, Sasha...you have the tastiest little pussy!" He grinned at her and she blushed like a young virgin. The tall, muscular man stood naked and proud before his friends and coworkers. Dani and Tami were both learning that this group had no secrets from one another. He looked across at the two brothers on the couch, grinning and rubbing their cocks through their shorts. "Good job, guys...she's hot as a firecracker and slick as ice. My thanks as always!" Dani watched intently as the dark Italian pulled the beautiful woman's hips towards him, her firm shapely thighs spreading wide as she slid down CJ's legs. The young blonde lawyer couldn't take her eyes away from the most beautiful example of the female sex she had ever seen. Like the illustrations in a medical text, the petal shape of Sasha's labia framed a small vaginal channel and ended at the top just below the delicate pink hood of her clit. She could see the moisture building between Sasha's lips and into the pink of her pussy when Tony withdrew his thick finger. The slick hairless mound and the bare sides of her pussy were puffy with need; Dani felt her arousal soar as Sasha's heady aroma permeated the room; she thought very few men or women would be able to resist the pull of the Russian's pure sexuality. Tony bent his knees, bringing his plum-sized cock head directly in front of Sasha's pink channel. He coated himself sliding his long, thick shaft between her puffy lips until the mixture of French and Russian moans and groans were too much. Reaching between her legs, she grabbed his cock and started squeezing the shaft with one hand while her other hand rolled over his head spreading his pre-cum around the ultra-sensitive ridge. In a deep, smoky foreign voice, Sasha spoke firmly and with control, "Don't fuck with me, Tony...it's my turn now." She turned her head and looked directly into Dani's eyes. "Make me ready for our new toy." Gripping his colleague under her firm thighs, the powerful ex-Marine pulled her up, impaling her on his long thick weapon until he was in to the hilt. "God damn, Sasha...it doesn't matter how many times we do this..." Tony was grunting as he fucked his huge cock in and out of her tight wet pussy, "you are always the best...can always make us cum...so hard...so fast." Dani couldn't believe that after all the attention she had lavished on that gorgeous piece of manhood, he was going to leave his creamy load in someone else. Her frustration only mounted as she watched Tony's ass drive totally into Sasha's cunt, his cheeks clenching as he stayed buried as deep as he could go; releasing himself as her cunt squeezed his thickness, her educated muscles rolling rhythmically all around his cock over



and over until he was drained completely.

The tall muscular man leaned down and kissed Sasha softly on her succulent lips. "Give me just a minute more, baby, and she's all yours," he whispered quietly in her ear just before he pulled away and moved back to Dani. Her nipples were so hard; rubbing back and forth against the leather cushion, she watched the two sales managers fuck quickly and violently just inches away from her wide-open eyes. When Tony muscular ass-cheeks signaled his climax, not only her pussy was weeping. Dani felt close to tears – she needed to be used fully and completely . Somehow, she realized she needed to remember this feeling – this awful, depressing attitude...and how she'd been manipulated to make her feel this way. Her new awareness brought the hot blonde lawyer right back into the heat of the action. When Tony reached into her long golden curls and jerked her head up, the low and hungry feral moan that came from deep inside her silenced all the intimate watchers around her. With his other hand, he grasped the base of his still thick but softening organ and he slapped her across the face with the fat, wet shaft twice. Her mouth opened wide in surprise and he fed his thick Italian sausage past her lips and over her tongue. "Lick me clean, bitch...get it all." Alan watched closely as Tony demonstrated that he knew how to walk that thin line that separates reality and the games they all liked to play so much. The level of pain he inflicted was just enough to show possession – and therefore cause the wickedly exciting humiliation that they had all been told she craved. The Sales Director was pleased with what he'd seen so far – his compensation plans were always on the leading edge! From across the room, Tami couldn't believe what she was seeing. Her mentor, one of the most respected women in modern American business, was letting herself be used like the lowest, cheapest whore...and seemingly loving it! Dani's pain was the hottest thing Tami had ever witnessed up close. She reluctantly let the swollen head of Alan's cock slide out of her mouth so she could whisper in his ear. " Master , are you...will you let them...I don't know if..." Alan pulled her face to his and gave the young, nubile redhead the softest, most romantic kiss he possibly could. While his lips and tongue made sweet passionate love to her mouth, his hand moved over her pale flesh, his fingertips playing her flesh like a concert violinist playing a Stradivarius. He aroused feelings and passions in his new assistant that she had never felt before. And he kept his mouth pressed tightly against her soft and yielding lips as his strong powerful fingers moved further down her lithe torso until they found the soft petals guarding the entrance to her almost virginal cunt. As he massaged her nether lips, he finally broke their kiss. She felt a change in her very wet pussy as he tilted her head back to look into her eyes – the soft loving caresses had turned to harder, more insistent clutching and then pinching of her delicate sex. "Of course I will, Red, and so will the others." His thumb and forefinger located the little pink hood that covered her clit and started to press it hard between them. Tami moaned as the discomfort went beyond anything she had experienced before. He was really hurting the young girl now...and for the life of her, she had no idea why it felt so good. Dani was reveling in the pleasure she felt from being used by the large, beautiful stud. His domination

of the young, Harvard-educated lawyer was nearly complete. Dani understood the games they were playing and knew that if Tony chose not to let her cum this time, there would be many other times in their future for him to treat her the way he knew she wanted. In the meantime, being displayed before this group as their fuck-toy was totally and completely humiliating all by itself. As her tongue found a dollop of Sasha's crème to lick off his scrotum, and she slowly swallowed it, Dani's skin began to vibrate...she couldn't stop the thought that came into her mind. It started as the vaguest of ideas and then it began to grow. She couldn't shake it and it started to dominate all of her feelings. Then out of nowhere, she had convinced herself it was absolutely true. Her father had to know all about her – all about this! The instant and total shame and embarrassment she felt had her skin completely flushed and her breathing way too fast and much too shallow. The electric fireworks had started again on the back of her eyelids as her long-delayed climax rolled over her, exploding along every nerve, filling her universe with sounds and colors that she couldn't begin to describe until CRACK!!! The sound of the flat leather belt was more frightening than the blow was painful but at this point it hardly mattered. It was all that the beautiful, highly successful suburban lawyer needed to send her over the edge...to the dark place Alan had shown her...where blissfully, thankfully, she passed out from the most intensely erotic pleasure she had ever known. TO BE CONTINUED...