



Jessica the Cum Slut

By Master_Jonathan

Published on Lush Stories on 07 Mar 2013

© Copyright 2013-2018 by Master_Jonathan
All rights reserved, including all copyrights and all other intellectual property rights in the contents hereof.
The compositions and contents herein are not to be copied, reproduced, printed, published, posted, displayed, incorporated, stored in or scanned into a retrieval system or database, transmitted, broadcast, bartered or sold, in whole or in part without the prior express written permission of the sole author. Unauthorized duplication is strictly prohibited and is an infringement of National and International Copyright laws.
All names, characters, businesses, places, events, and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental. All characters portrayed in this story are over sixteen (16) years of age.

Training can be fun...for the right One!

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/bdsm/jessica-the-cum-slut.aspx>

The following story is a work of fiction. The names, characters, places and events in it are products of the author's imagination and are used as fantasy. Any resemblance to actual events or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. My name is Jessica, but my Master affectionately calls me "Cum Slut". I am 24 years old, and Master is training me to be a cum slut. I have blonde hair, and blue eyes. My tits are a perky 36C cup (natural), a thin 23" waist, very curvy 34" hips, and a firm bubble butt that pops out from hip to hip wide. I get complemented on my ass a lot! I have a tattoo on my lower back - a "tramp stamp" - of a butterfly in full color going across my entire back. But Master wants me to get a tattoo on my ass. The tattoo he wants to put there says "Property of Master Jonathan" and I can't wait to wear His mark! "You are My property and you should be marked as such so everyone can see who owns you." He says. My Master is also determined about me being a "pierced whore", and looks forward to me getting more piercings all over my body. I have a tongue piercing, this is so I can give oral sex better, and a belly button piercing. Master says I am to have my nipples pierced, as well as my clithood. I am looking forward to the nipple piercings but to be completely honest, the clit piercing scares me some! But I trust Him implicitly and if He wishes my clithood pierced, then I will do it. For Him. My Master always chooses clothing and jewelry for me that accentuates my body so everyone can see what a slut I am when He takes me out to show me and my talents off. I have been a slave for over 4 years to this wonderful man who I am made to call "Master". My Master collared me and started my cum slut training immediately. He would fuck me until He was ready to cum and then jerk off all over my face and tits. Or He would cum on my face and in my wide open mouth. I was always to make my mouth available to receive His cum and I quickly learned to love the taste of it. Sometimes Master would bring other men - His "guests" over and He would make me pleasure them. The men weren't allowed to cum inside me, but they would shoot their cum on my tits, belly, ass, or face. I was also made to satisfy them with my mouth on occasion - in fact, I used my mouth to service

men quite often. Master said a good cum slut can't get enough of the stuff and I should always be prepared to drop to my knees whenever and wherever He commanded it. Master has had a few slaves before, but only for a short time. I am His first real training slave, and I hope that I will be His cum slut for a long time. Master is a very handsome man - 6'2" tall and 235 pounds, with shoulder length black wavy hair, a very powerful chest and strong arms, a tight waist and a cute tight butt. Oh, and he has a very delicious 7-1/2" inch cock that never fails to drive me crazy! I can only guess at His age (He has never told me His age, only His birthday) but He appears to be about 45 years old and in extremely good shape. He goes to the gym at least three or four times a week. But He has never taken me there. He says, "The gym is a great place to work out but for a slut like me, it is a dangerous place. I could get in real trouble with all the men that are around there!" My Master only permits me to do my exercises at home. The type of exercises I have to do would not be...um...permitted at the gym! The basement is used as my slave training dungeon. This is our private room for my Master to train me. No one else is allowed down there and the things down here are only for use in the dungeon. All of the clothing and body jewelry that I wear in public is in my room upstairs. As you walk down the stairs and into the basement, my Master has set up a gyno chair in the middle of the room, full of straps and restraints. There is also a rack mounted on one wall and a spanking horse for Him to use should I need a good spanking (which is fairly often!) There is a closet on the left of the stairs which is full of shelves that hold all of the sex toys that He likes to use on me. These toys range from anal toys, inflatable and vibrating toys, dildos with suction cups on the bottom, double headed dildos, breast pumps, nipple pumps, clit and pussy pumps, mouth gags, much more. There are hooks on the doors where He hangs His spanking tools - the whips, crops, paddles and such that He chooses to use on me when He feels He needs to. At the very bottom of the closet are four large drawers that contain the ropes, straps, and some miscellaneous bondage equipment that He may need. All in all it is a very well-equipped and impressive dungeon. Master has spent many years putting it together and we both enjoy using it every chance we can. The garage is where my Master has set up my exercise room. This is where my day usually begins. There is a stair-master machine, a treadmill, and an elliptical machine. He has graciously afforded me a large 50" TV to watch while I workout (He says that He'll do whatever it takes to keep me on the machines! He doesn't know I would do it anyway, just to stay pretty and in shape for Him!) I have a strict exercise program that my Master has set up for me and these machines are the only way I have to exercise. But I don't mind. I want to stay healthy and strong for Him. I want to be able to keep up with Him and perform at my best always. My Master has set up the exercise equipment to be training tools also. Master always instructs me to be completely naked when I am exercising so that He can have a good look at me, and so He can use the toys on me at His will. On the treadmill, one of my exercises is walking practice. He has taught me to "walk like a slutty runway model", with my hips and ass severely swinging side to side. I feel like such a tease walking like this down the street because I know every one is staring at my ass as I walk by. If I disobey or don't follow His instruction, I'll get a sharp slap on the ass with His riding crop. He also attaches a thin length cord from the top of the machine to my nipple rings. The further I fall behind on the stairs the harder it pulls on my nipples. After my exercise period, I have to practice my

dancing. Master has picked up several DVDs for me on belly dancing, stripping and lap dancing. He has told me that when I get good enough, He will buy me a stripper pole and put it in our bedroom so I can dance for Him. I am so looking forward to that! After my exercise is done, I have to take a shower which almost always includes using some toys that my Master picks out. After my shower it is usually time for my deep throating lessons. He takes me downstairs to the basement to begin my daily training. Master wants me to learn to take His big cock all the way down my throat and so when it's time for my deep throating lessons, He pulls out a special 18 inch dildo with a suction cup at the end. It is marked at every inch and half-inch starting from the tip and going all the way down the shaft. This is to see the progress that I'm making each day. Master will walk over and stick the dildo to the wall about two feet off the ground. I get on my hands and knees, doggy style, and place my mouth on the huge dildo. Master will instruct me by saying, "Down!" and I have to push the dildo as far down my throat as I can and hold it there until He says, "Up!" Once I have the dildo as far down my throat as possible, Master will give me a crack on my ass with the riding crop. This makes my throat tighten up so that the muscles get used to being stretched open when I have a huge objects shoved down it. The next time I go down, I can take more of the dildo deeper into my throat. Master also waits longer and longer to let me up after I've gone down. This helps me control my breathing. So far I can take 12 inches down my throat and hold it there for quite a long time. "With more of My training, you will be a great cock sucker some day!" Master encourages. His compliments always make me smile, because I know He is pleased with me. Master has another dildo with a suction cup specially set aside for my ass. This one is shorter, only about 7" long" but thicker around and it has "balls" so I can feel it as it bottoms out against my pussy. It is quite a turn on when it fills my ass and I feel the balls of my fake cock pressing against my wet pussy! I turn around so that the long dildo points right at my tight ass hole. When Master tells me to, I push my tight hole hard against the thick, black anal dildo. There is no taking it easy on this thing or else it will never go in! The thick head pushes past the constricting muscles and slides a few inches inside me. The thickness of the black dildo feels so good stretching my ass to its limits! I have such a tight little asshole! I rock forward a little, making sure it doesn't pop out, and then rock back a little further, pushing the dong deeper into my ass with each push. I'm starting off with a slow and easy pace, but Master is often impatient and slaps my ass with the riding crop! M "We haven't got all day, slut!" He says. I can feel my intestines stretching and straightening out deep in my stomach. The deeper it goes the more amazing it feels. I work the dildo in and out of my asshole hard like Master wants me to. I can't tell how much of the dildo I have inside me but I can't feel the balls push against my pussy so I know I still have further to go. After a lot of hard panting and pushing, Master is satisfied with the training for the day. The training always ends with me sucking my Masters cock until He cums, feeding me my cum treat. I love sucking my Master's cock even though my jaw aches from being jammed open for so long by that huge dong. Master makes it clear that I am His Cum Slut and it's the only thing I want to be! Then its over to the gyno chair for slut training. This is the part of my day I really enjoy! "Slut!" Master says. My heart skips a beat and my pussy gets wet whenever He talks to me like this. I know that it's time to show Him how good a slut I can be. I want to please Him so very much. "I want you to get out whatever toys you

want, but you must choose at least three. Then come over here and sit in the chair and wait for my return. When I come back, you are to start to masturbate for your Master." Following His instructions... I open the closet drawer and look through the assortment of toys and pull out several. Grabbing a folding tray that Master has in the basement, I set it up next to the chair and lay all the toys out in a neat orderly row, my heart racing at the prospects of what He has in store for me. I smile to myself as I look over the selection of toys I have chosen. My thoughts on this day were particularly kinky as I survey what I have chosen to play with. With everything in order, I take my seat as He has instructed. I sit waiting for Him. Smiling to myself, I am hoping my selections will please Him. It seems like hours, though only a short time has passed. My pussy gets wetter with each moment that passes. Hearing the awe-inspiring footsteps of His heavy black boots as He comes back downstairs, my head turns in the direction of the stairs and I watch Him come down the steps, each one making my pussy wetter and my heart beat faster. My Master always knows how to make an entrance! A smile forms on my lips as I feast my eyes upon the one that owns me mind, body, and soul. I reach for a toy but hesitate for a moment, wishing that He had not instructed me to sit in this chair because every fiber of my being wants to leap up, run into His strong comforting arms and kiss Him deeply; to kneel down at His feet and prove my worthiness to call myself His cum slut. He calmly sets down across from me in the chair on opposite side of the room. "Slut, I want you to masturbate for me tonight with the items you selected. You may cum as you will, but not until you can't hold it any longer. And you must ask Me before you cum so I will know you are going to. You will continue to play with that sweet pussy of yours till you can't play anymore. I will not utter a word the entire time, except to grant you permission to cum. Is this understood slut?" he instructs me. I nod my head. "Yes, Master." I look at the toys on the tray. Lifting up the reclining back part of my chair I get settled in the chair and spread my legs wide for His viewing pleasure. Reaching over I pick up a black leather strap and fasten it around my right thigh attaching the wide clip on it to one of my pussy lips. A soft moan escapes my lips. I do the same thing with the other thigh strap/lip clip but on the left side. Another moan escapes my parted lush lips. I look over at my Master as I spread my thighs as wide as I can, revealing the depths of my pussy for to Him. Smiling at Him, I pick up the short fat purple dildo, the one with the three nubs and I turn it on its highest setting. I lay the back of my chair back a bit and lean back, closing my eyes and let the vibrator hum over my clit for a while. With my lips spread wide, my clit is more exposed than normal and I start to moan and shift against the purple vibrator. My pussy is getting even wetter. I know that my Master can see my juices glistening, getting closer to cumming. I remember His words - that I have to ask to cum, and I must wait till I can't hold back any longer before giving into the urge to cum. A part of me wishes He had told me I must beg to cum for Him. I always love begging Him to cum, because I know that He will make me wait, no matter how desperate I get. The anticipation and the need builds up until I can't stand it anymore. And the release that comes afterwards is the most wonderful feeling I have ever known. But I know He is my Master and so I put my wishes aside to fulfill His. I am His in every way, and whatever He wishes, I will do. Deciding that I want more than just my clit stimulated, and getting hotter and wetter masturbating for my Master, I pick up the thruster dildo. One of my favorite toys, it thrusts in and out of my pussy of its own power. Long and pink with a

slightly curved tip, it is made of a jelly type material. I slide it into my slick wet pussy easily as I am well lubricated with my own juices. A whispery moan escapes my lips. I turn it on and it starts thrusting in and out of me, my clit throbs and I get closer and closer to the edge. Moaning softly, my pussy contracting, hips rocking, and my moans growing louder, my body starts to shake uncontrollably. Through lust-clouded eyes, I look across the room at my Master. His gorgeous blue eyes are glued to my pussy, and my heart races knowing that He is watching so intently. Rocking against the vibes, I feel the dildo thrusting in and out of my very wet pussy, and I bask in the feeling of being fucked by this toy. Shaking harder and harder, my eyes roll up a bit in my head as sweat breaks out over my body and I fight with all that I am to hold out till I can't any longer. "Oh, God! Master may I cum for you?" I scream as I feel myself crest. Whether He grants me permission or not it's too late. Suddenly there is no holding back, I scream out, bucking against the vibe in my pussy and the one on my clit. Exploding, my body is racked by an earth shattering orgasm... I moan and scream as my pussy clamps down on the thruster dildo. My heart races like a freight train out of control, my juices soaking the dildo and my crack as I ride out the intense explosion. Struggling against the urge to pull away the vibrator on my clit and the dildo in my pussy. I scream out louder and louder, it's getting harder not to clamp my thighs closed. I struggle against the urge to do so, knowing He would not approve. As my orgasm subsides, a light sigh escapes my parted lips. I remove the vibe from my clit and the thruster from my pussy. As the pink thruster pulls out He can see my thick white creamy cum, dripping from my pulsing pussy and the vibrator. There is a creamy river of cum trailing from my pussy down my ass crack. I look up at Him, my face flushed, heart pounding. Master smiles at me; I can see the approval in His eyes. Noticing His apparent arousal, my heart skips a beat or two. I set the toys down on the tray next to me and pick up a small butt plug and shifting in the chair, I know He can see my puckered hole. It is very well lubed from my cumming so hard just moments ago. The butt plug is made of a jelly material about 5 inches long maybe slightly longer and about 2 inches wide. The plug has three graduating rounded sections, allowing me to adjust to its size as it enters me. I slip the plug into my pussy to get it wet, assuring it will slide into my tight ass without too much pain. Looking into His eyes, He says nothing but I can see He is very intent on watching me. Shifting back into a sitting position, I moan out loud as my weight pushes the plug to its full depth inside me. Angling myself, I spread my thighs yet again parting my lips with the thigh clips. This position allows Him to see the end of the plug that protrudes from my star. Picking up the vibrating nipple clamps, I place them on my hard nipples, clamping them down tight till I feel light pain. The clamps have a rubber tip on each of the ends and screws that allow me to adjust them to the pressure I desire. I turn the screw one more full turn and bite my lip against the pain. Turning them on, I moan out as the vibrations cause my nipples to throb with pleasure and pain. Grabbing another vibrating clamp I clip it to my clit till I feel the bite of light pain, turning the screw a half turn assuring that it will not slip due to how slippery wet my clit is. I moan loudly at the vibrations of the clamp that is now gripping my throbbing clit. Arching my hips a bit as the clip hums to life on my clit, my swollen clit is already super sensitive and it takes but moment before I regret my decision to put this clamp on my clit. But I know that there is no turning back now as it would truly disappoint my

Master if I stopped in the middle. Moaning and biting my lip, I reach to the tray again and pick up something in my left hand, concealing it as best I can. From where He sits, Master can't quite see what it is. I see Him shift a bit trying to get a better vantage point. I have managed to hide it from his view successfully thus far. I plunge it deep into my pussy. A loud moan escapes my lips. He leans forward and I stop hiding it with my hand as I start to slide a huge oversized dildo in and out of my dripping wet pussy. It's the biggest thing I have ever had inside me and it stretches my pussy so wide! Slowly I pull the dildo out and He can see it's approximately 12 inches long allowing me to grip it even when it is in deep inside my slutty pussy and about 3 inches wide. It fills me like I've never been filled before. My pussy holds it tight as it slips in and out. I am fucking the dildo harder and faster as the clamps drive my nipples and clit wild. With each thrust of the monster inside my pussy, I feel it push against the plug in my ass making me feel so very full. The thrusting in and out of the monster dildo is driving me wild as I feel it fill me and push the plug this way and that. I love feeling the sensations of the two toys - one deep in my ass and one in my pussy. Sweat is glistening on my flesh, my breathing rapid and hard, I look at my Master watching me fuck myself. It makes me even hotter knowing He is watching me so intently. My body is bucking like crazy; all the sensations going on are pushing me to the edge faster and faster. Moaning out incoherently, I am fighting with all that I am not to cum till there is nothing I can do to stop the explosion. My body shaking harder from deep within my core, my legs trembling, I scream out at the top of my lungs. My pussy contracts so hard around the dildo as I hold it buried deep inside, my pussy convulses around it. My clit throbs and causes my orgasm to increase. My entire body is quaking from within. The feeling is earth shattering and consuming. I scream louder as a fire sears into my nipples. I can't handle it any longer - with trembling fingers, I remove each of the clamps from my nipples and scream out as pain courses through my nipples causing my pussy to become a flaming inferno of molten cum. Reaching down I pull off the clamp from my clit, screaming out yet again. I pull out the huge dildo and my pussy gushes cum, flooding my pussy, crack and the chair. The dildo was acting as a dam holding my juices back. Panting hard as I gasp for air, I leave the plug in my ass as I bring the fake cock to my lips and lick it clean. Watching for His reaction, I wrap my mouth around it and take it partway into my mouth. It is far too large to try to deepthroat, but I see Master smile as I suck on the huge cock. His eyes have never left me, He licks His lips. If I am not mistaken I believe I heard a moan escape His lips. I set the giant cock down on the tray, looking at Him wondering if He wanted it as it still has the flavor of my pussy on it. But knowing He would not say anything during my masturbation, if He wanted it He would get up and get it. He is, after all, Master. With the plug still in my ass I pick up the pink vibrator, another of my very favorite toys. I look up as I hear a noise and see Him standing and walking over to me. I pause and watch Him intently; unsure what He is going to do. He reaches for the tray where I had just laid the dildo and picks it up. I watch Him bring it to His nose and take a deep inhale of it. I smile at Him, knowing He is smelling my scent. He smiles and returns to His previous position on the chair opposite. A bit disappointed as I was hoping I would feel His touch, I am aching to feel His touch as nothing satisfies me more than the feeling of His hands upon me. My pussy is soaking wet. All my white creamy cum has soaked my lips, crack and ass. I am certain my Master can see it pooling

inside my pussy as the thigh clamps hold my pussy wide open. I struggle to return my thoughts to the pink vibrator. It's length 9 inches with nearly 3 inch wide bulbous area midway down the vibrator. The vibrator twirls on the end of it rotating like a finger would as it will vibrate against my g-spot, once I start fucking myself with it. I start to slide the pink vibrator over my wet swollen lips. I turn it on to feel the vibrations hum on my swollen nub. I am super sensitive at this point as I have cum very hard several times and forced myself to wait till the breaking point to cum each time, riding out each explosion till it has subsided. I start to slip the pink vibrator inside my pussy, in and out slowly at first but not taking it all the way in just yet. I feel the butt plug shift when the bulbous part of the vibrator hits the plug thru the thin skin that separates my ass and pussy. I moan out loudly each time the vibrations of the rounded part hits and pushes against the plug in my ass. Pushing the pink vibrator in hard at the same time I turn on the rotations, I scream out as the bulbous part of it hits and settles against my g-spot. The vibrator is completely embedded deep in my pussy, the rotations of it causing the plug to start shifting around. The two sensations nearly drive me insane, as my pussy grips the pink vibrator and my ass grips the plug. I no longer need to hold the pink vibrator with my hand as my pussy grips it very tight. I can feel the tip twirling deep inside my pussy, rubbing the walls as the tip hits and moves over my cervix. I move my hands up and begin to pinch and tug at my nipples, adding to the sensations that my poor addled brain must process. Oh my god, this is heaven as the toy takes me to new heights, never having felt it with the plug in my ass at the same time. So many sensations all at once, so many sensitive areas cause my body to shake and tremble out of control. Moaning louder and louder, I start to cum almost immediately, unable to fight it at all this time. My body has a mind of its own as the waves crash in on me. My hips buck upwards hard as I cum in rivers exploding cum like a volcano explodes lava. I am lost in the orgasms coming one right after another. My head tossing from side to side, my eyes rolling into my head, I get taken on this double penetration explosion, one like I have never known before by my own hands. I don't know how long I have been cumming, all I know is that I keep cumming over and over again. I can't stop the waves of pleasure; I don't want to stop the waves. I am consumed by the waves that keep crashing over me. My body is lifted and I feel as if I am floating. I know He is watching me, I feel Him watching me. It is becoming too much for me. I cry out as suddenly I am so very sensitive, the pleasure is turning to pain. Over and over I cum, crying out with each intense climax. Wanting to scream out to beg Him to help me to make it stop, but I can't find my voice. I can't utter a word, only incoherent moans and gasps escape my parted lips, as the intense explosions are taking their toll on me. Suddenly I collapse, limp against the couch. My entire body is like jello, weak and limp. I just lay back on the chair, my body quaking and shuddering sporadically. The room goes dark - all sound and light blocked from my mind. There is nothing but the waves that have now become part of me... I am part of an ocean of waves breaking hard on the beach. I feel something cool against my forehead. Hearing His whispers from a distance... "Slut, wake up." Hearing His voice, it slowly brings me back. "Open your eyes slut, do it now!" I hear a concern in the voice that is calling to me. I fight to do as commanded but my eyelids are heavy. They don't want to open. I want to stay in this place of serenity and tranquility. After several more times of Him commanding me, my lids though heavy finally blink open. I realize that I

am upstairs laying on the bed now, although I am not sure how I got here, the toys are all gone from my body. I smile weakly into His eyes as He continues to stroke my forehead with a cool rag. Holding my head in His arm as He tends to my exhausted and weary body. "I am very proud of you my sweet little one. You have done well and pleased your Master immensely." Smiling weakly up at Him, in a raspy voice that is barely audible... "Master, I am so very happy you are pleased." Whispering, "Wait here slut, I will be right back." I watch Him go into the bathroom and hear the water of the tub begin to pour. I love the tub that I hear the water pour into. My huge luxurious sunken Jacuzzi tub. The jets that feel so good on my body and the tub so deep I can easily totally submerge my body. The tub has room enough for two, with room to spare. Oh how my body craves a bath, longing to feel the hot water and the soothing feeling of the jets pulsing against my weary flesh. Returning to me, He lifts me into His arms. Though weak, I wrap my arms about His neck lovingly as He carries me into the bathroom and lowers me into a steaming tub. I sigh out contentedly as the hot water envelopes my weary body. He reaches over and switches on the jets and the water bubbles to life. The scent of lilac bath salts fills the room. Grabbing a wash cloth, He begins to lather it and gently start to wash my body. He doesn't miss an inch of my flesh with the cloth. A gasp escapes my lips as the cloth brushes against my very sensitive clit. Laughing. "It seems my sweet slut has outdone herself this evening in her desire to please me." Smiling, "It appears so Master, indeed." Soft laughter escapes my lips. He continues to wash me, taking the time to gently massage the muscles in my arms as the cloth moves over me. Turning His attention to my legs, He starts at my feet moving the cloth between each toe. A contented sigh escapes my lips as He moves the wash cloth up my calves and massages them as He cleans me. "Part your thighs for your Master, slut." Obediently and without thought I do as He says and the cloth moves up over my thighs massaging them as well as He cleans me. Soft moans are escaping my lips as His touch feels so pleasurable. Closing my eyes I lean back against the tub. The cloth moves up and over the flat of my stomach and I giggle as I feel Him cleaning my belly button. "That tickles Master." Smiling at me, He continues to work on cleaning my body. The cloth ever sliding upwards cleans and massages my breasts and sensitive nipples. A weak moan parts my lips as this causes my pussy to contract. Putting the cloth down, He moves His hands over my sudsy breasts. I arch and moan louder and He pinches my sensitive nipples. "Oh god Master!" I moan. "What my slut is still horny?" Not expecting an answer, His hand slides down over the flat of my stomach and His fingers find my clit and start to tease it. It is so very sensitive the pain and pleasure are mixed. His fingers move gently then hard, slow then fast, teasing me to the point of insanity. Stroking my clit so hard and fast now, I am crying out in so much pleasure and pain. Aching so much for all He can give me. Suddenly He plunges three fingers deep inside my pulsing pussy. I moan out loud and my pussy grips His fingers. He starts finger fucking me hard. The water is splashing in the tub. I cry out loud. "Master, pleeeeeease let me cum for you!" "Cum for me slut, cum for your Master with all that you have! Cum, NOW!" Screaming, I explode. He feels the heat of my juices soaking His fingers that are embedded so deep inside me. My body wreathing this way and that, water splashes over the sides of the sunken tub soaking the floor. "OH GOD, MASTER!" I scream out as my body quakes hard from deep inside. The explosion consumes me, draining my already weary body.

Whimpering softly as the tides take me, His fingers stroke against my g-spot as I continue to writhe out of control. My heart pounding so loud in my chest it sounds like the beat of drums in the jungle. My mind spins crazily as I wonder how much more I can take. Screaming out, I sob "Master, please, I can't take much more." His fingers cease to move inside me. Slowly He withdraw His fingers and smiles down at me. Laughing softly, "You my slut, are one insatiable little cum whore. Though your mind screams out for me to stop, your body will forever crave more." I smile softly at Him, too drained to speak. He places a huge towel across His lap. Leaning down He scoops me up into His arms and settles me on His lap, wrapping the fluffy towel about my body and He gently dries me off. His lips move to mine and He gently kisses me. "I am so very proud of you my sweet slut." Handing me a silk robe He helps me to slip into it as I sit on His lap. I purr at the pleasure of the silk upon my skin and tie the belt around my waist. He slaps my ass playfully and tells me He is hungry and we should go into the kitchen so I can prepare dinner. A soft sigh escapes my lips. "Yes, Master." Wondering where I will get the energy to cook a meal, I try to stand on legs that are too weak and shaky. A bit of panic sets in as I fear that I will not be capable of standing in this condition to prepare Him a decent meal. I do not wish to disappoint Him after the wonderful evening we have had so far. He sees the bit of panic cross my face and laughs. He scoops me up into His arms and carries me into the dining room and places me down gently upon one of my padded dining room chairs. I see that there is an insulated hot box on the table. I turn and look at Him. He smiles at me. "Slut, did you think I would expect you to cook for me after you worked that sweet body of yours over so wonderfully for me?" Not quite knowing what to say, I smile at Him. "Thank you Master, you are so very thoughtful" He pulls out two plates and some silverware and sets the table, sitting down next to me, He opens the insulated pack. Apparently one of His errands had been to stop at a Chinese restaurant for take out for us. It looks so very yummy and my mouth starts to water. Pulling out the food, I serve Him first then take some for myself. I wait for Him to take the first bite as I have been taught, then I begin eating. The food tastes delicious as I take the first bite realizing just how famished I am. I smile and chew at the same time. He gets up and grabs a bottle of wine and pours each of us a glass. As we sit and eat, we talk about our day. Looking into His eyes, I see how happy and content He is. My heart swells with love, knowing even more than ever that I am home with the one I love. I have never felt happier or more content in my life. He leans forward and wipes a bit of sauce from my lips with His finger and sucks it off. I smile at Him. Smiling back and in a very husky voice, "Slut, do not think we are done for the night. Once we have eaten and you have rested for a short while, I am going to take you completely. For this evenings events have made me ache for you, my sweet slut. I ache for you like a man that has been shown a well of water but has not been able to drink and is parched beyond belief. Trust me slut, the night has only yet begun." I gasp at His words feeling the ache growing within my own core yet again. Knowing deep inside of me that my hunger and thirst for Him will never be quenched. As His will never be quenched for me.