



*Romance Divas*

Unleash your inner Diva!

*Second Annual Ebook Challenge*

*Submit*

*To*

*Love*

*Evelyn le Bec*

Adult Content

Author's Note:

This is fiction. Safe sex should be practiced outside of fantasy.

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## Chapter One.

It is 7am as I sink into a cloud of jasmine bubbles, Maria/Paul (a TV maid) knows my routine so well now, pads quietly off to make my coffee, while I relax.

Well actually 'relax' is not the right word, I have not been able to relax for the last week. Not since He told me He was coming over. Who's He? That is the easy question; my friend, my lover, my Master. The hard question that no one has asked, is: If this is the first time you have met Him, how can He be your friend, your lover, your Master? The answer is I don't know.

I don't know why it feels like I have known Him all my life, or why I submitted to Him so quickly. Even if that submission was long distance via computer. All I can tell you is that He is my world, the reason I breathe, the reason my heart beats. And He is coming today, this afternoon, so you can see now why 'relax' is not the word.

Preparations started at quarter to 6 this morning with my administering an enema, and retaining it for an hour (want to be so clean for Him). Maria comes back with the coffee and I gratefully sip it, willing the butterflies to stop, just for a little while. I am not going to keep the bubbles for much longer as Maria applies shaving foam to my legs. The end of my peace has started as she shaves me. God the same routine every morning, I dearly wish today was different, making it special. First legs, then "stand please Ma'am", pussy and crack.

I am startled out of my daydream, soap, nearly over. The time to go getting closer, the butterflies getting bigger. Lifting each foot in turn. At last my pussy and crack soaped. She is going to have fun washing my pussy tomorrow night, I smile to myself at the thought. I have been researching since August, finding a really good piecer, we have an appointment for tomorrow afternoon. What the hell is she going to do with that loofah? She starts to soap it "You did want to be squeaky clean inside as well as out Ma'am".

I laugh "Go ahead, but you will definitely pay for that wicked grin".

I sink back into the water, as she pads off to fix breakfast, which means I have ten minutes to dream about my Master; His hands on my breasts, kissing my neck, His warm breath, His hard cock pressing into the small of my back, Mmmmm. STOP IT!! I chide myself, come tonight in His arms not now.

Now don't go thinking that, I did warn you at the beginning how deep my feelings were for Him. No, I am not joking I can orgasm just by thinking of Him (if I am very turned on). Now if you promise not to tell a living soul, especially Him, I will tell you a secret.

OK, I will trust you. Sometimes He rings me on Saturday mornings. I answer the phone, "Hello?"

Then I hear Him, "Hi Baby."

There is always a pause, and I reply in a shaky voice (He has commented on that), "Hello Sir."

"How are you?" He asks.

What am I suppose to say to that? "I was fine until I spoke to You, now I have come all over my chair"?

No I stick with, "Fine, thank You, Sir. How are You?"

He responds and says goodbye and hangs up. We then chat for maybe 15 - 20 minutes online and then He goes. Please don't get me wrong I love talking to Him and chatting, but I have to clean the chair before it stains too much. One Saturday He rang twice, first to say hello and a second time about 15 minutes later to say goodbye. Yep I came both times, what can you do with someone like that except love Him? Part of me is very glad he can't chat on the phone for an hour!

Maria calls from the kitchen, time to get out of the bath and start to get ready. I walk through into the kitchen and there waiting for me is my drink and coffee (that is breakfast). Well that takes about 5 minutes to enjoy that. As Maria clears away and cleans the kitchen I return to the bathroom and wash, brush my teeth and wash my hair. Dry it. Come on time is flying so quickly, why am I so slow today? Into the bedroom where Maria has laid out my purchases from yesterday: a red latex, ½ cup bra, a red latex blouse, a short black leather skirt, black latex panties with dildos, black latex leggings (well they are more like stockings with a waist-band). I double check the list my Master gave me, I definitely don't want to forget anything. I sit at the dressing table and put my hair into a ponytail and apply my make-up (nice and subtle, understated), make up my nipples and pussy, while Maria is powdering my latex for me. I take my time getting dressed, I want to look so good.

Time for one last coffee before we go. I can't drive, so Maria is going to drive me. Only one more thing to do: my 6" black patent leather court shoes. Just before we go out the door.

I get some funny looks from the neighbors as I walk to the car. I barely notice and I don't really care. Let them think what they like, this is what He wants. I am so scared and excited, I am numb, it is like I am in a trance. I sit in the back of the car, gazing out of the window without seeing the passing scenery.

"It's 10 o'clock, Ma'am". Yesterday He gave me His mobile number and told me to telephone at 10am my time. My hands shake as I wait to be connected.

"Hello, Lynn."

"Hello, Sir,"

He must sense something because He asks, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing, really, just very scared and nervous, Sir," I reply.

"I understand, the flight is not delayed, so I should be there on time. And I have a surprise for you this evening. What are you wearing?"

I list everything I am wearing.

"Good girl, don't worry, everything is going to be fine. See you soon, my love." The connection is closed, and I feel so lonely, He is still so far away. I return to my unseeing gaze, I don't even feel the tears as they gently roll down my cheek.

I have no idea of the time or where we are when Maria says, "Come on Ma'am, time for a coffee, and for you to freshen up." It is only then I realize I have been crying, and that we are now in some dump of a motorway service station. Maria gets the coffees while I go to the toilet and re do my make-up. Feeling better, I go back to the car. We sit and drink our coffees.

"May I ask what are you scared of Ma'am? He seem a really nice guy, He won't hurt you."

I reply the only way I can. "Because He is a really nice guy, and He won't hurt me." I take a deep breath "I have had two serious relationships in the past. Both were total disasters, and I was lucky to get out of them in one piece. The first one Toby was the archetypal drunk. He got drunk I got bruises. It took me quite awhile to realize it wasn't my fault, that I didn't deserve it." I stop and reach for a bottle of water, my throat suddenly dry.

"Ofcourse I walked straight into a relationship with Doug. That guy didn't have the 'excuse' of being drunk. He was just a sick sadistic SOB that loved to hurt me. The only way I managed to escape from him was with the help of a neighbour. She found me collapsed in the hall and called the police." I brush a tear away. "I was alone for three years before I met David online. It is silly but I trusted Him from the start. Almost immediately I started obeying His instructions He would email me. Though it doesn't stop me being scared of what He could do. I don't know what He can do to me that will not put me in hospital. It is all well and good to trust him online and on the phone, but I suppose it is only natural to be scared face to face."

"If you don't mind my saying Ma'am, He may be a Master, but He doesn't own me. I have been your maid for five years. If it comes to a choice I will always choose you Ma'am. We are about ½ hour away." I am surprised have I been in my 'trance' that long. "His flight is due in about an hour."

This time, as we drive, I feel elated, I want Him so much. I can not wait for Him to walk through the doors, I want to see His face as He first sees me, sees my eyes light up when I see Him.

Then we hit traffic, and I am scared we are going to be late. It is taking an age, and we still have to find somewhere to park. I begin to panic.

I only just make it to the arrivals lounge with ten minutes to spare. His plane has landed already, but there is no sign of Him, I hope he is still in the customs hall.

## Chapter Two

There He is, just coming through the doors, looking round. He sees me and He smiles. God, I think I am going to pass out. He walks over to me smiling, He has the most wonderful smile. He holds me close and kisses me, I purr and my knees go weak. He laughs softly. "Lets go home, slave," He says softly.

"Yes, Sir".

I take His case and walk beside Him to the car. I want to keep looking at Him, to touch Him and make sure I am not dreaming. The walk back to the car takes an age, I don't remember it being this far. Finally I see it.

We get into the car and start the long drive home, this time I am sitting in position, (as far forward as the seatbelt will allow, legs spread wide, back straight, skirt raised, hands palm up on my thighs, looking ahead, mouth slightly open). I want to watch Him, learn everything about Him, but I can't break position, I don't want to start the weekend by being punished.

I can feel him watching me, feel His smile. "Still nervous?"

"Yes, Sir."

He starts to stroke my face and neck, followed by kisses as His hand goes into the front of my blouse. He brushes my nipple, I can't breathe. Still I don't break position. "You're a good girl." His hand reaches behind my neck and turns my head round and He kisses me so softly. A long deep kiss, the tears start to fall again.

I hear His zip being undone. "Show me how good your training has been."

I gaze at the most amazing cock I have ever seen. I smile as I moisten my lips with my tongue. I slowly bend down and gently and so very slowly take my Masters cock into my mouth for the very first time. It is the kind of thing that makes you wish you could stop time. I think it is going to be the first time of many this weekend when I wish that.

I do not remember anything of the drive home except my Masters cock growing in my mouth, the smell of Him, His taste, His soft strong hands as He stroked me.

It seems all too soon that Maria says, "We are home, Ma'am."

My Master lifts my head, smiles and kisses me. "It is nearly time for your surprise, my love."

Maria carries the bag into the house, and we follow more slowly.

"Welcome to our home, Master." I show Him round. Thanks to Maria the place is spotless.

We finish the tour in our bedroom. He sits in the chair while I stand in front of Him. He nods, commanding me to strip. I do so and return to stand in front of Him and wait for His command, no matter what it is.

Instead He goes to the wardrobe and searches through my clothes. "Do you know a good Italian restaurant?"

"Yes, Sir," I reply with out breaking position.

"Good, you will take me there this evening."

"Yes, Sir."

"You will wear what I have chosen for you. Hurry up and get dressed, I will give you the surprise before we go."

I hurry to put on the red latex bra again, suspender belt and stockings, and a blue knee length dress with a Chinese collar, and my court shoes again. When I am ready I stand in front of Him again. I wonder what my surprise could possibly be.

"Sit down."

Nervously I do so.

"From now you are free."

I am horrified. "No, Sir, please," I beg.

He smiles. "No, it is not like that, sweetheart." He stands and walks over and sits next to me. "You

asked a favour once. Do you remember?"

"Yes, Sir, but that was so long ago."

"You wanted to be free for at least an evening so that you could look into My eyes while we spoke."

I nod.

"I have decided to allow this, for this evening."

"Thank You, Sir."

"You are always welcome, my love. Did you make the appointment at the piercers tomorrow?"

"Yes, Sir, 5:30."

"Then I will expect you to submit to me for real before we leave, or I will leave and never bother you again. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Lets go, I am hungry."

What we talked about is of no consequence, just let me say. He is a beautiful man, a gentleman in the true sense, and I love Him more now than I did this morning.

It is quite late as we leave the restaurant, we walk home as it is quite close. We have spent a lot of time laughing.

When we arrive home Maria makes us a coffee, and I sit between His legs, resting my head on his thigh.

"Are you submitting to me?"

"No, it is just comfortable." I smile up at Him.

He strokes me as we continue to talk, and drink our coffee. It gets very late as we go and shower together, I get to explore His body, I can not stop touching Him, kissing Him.

We are so ready to make love as we walk to the bedroom. I want Him so much I want to kneel in front of Him, submit to Him totally, but this is the one time I will be able to make love to Him as a free person, so my submission will wait.

He makes love to me so gently, with so much passion. I can feel His love for me in His hands, His kisses. I can see it in His eyes, it is reflected and magnified in mine. I feel His cock slide so smoothly inside my pussy, I sigh, "Please, don't move, please." I want to remember forever the feeling of Him inside me for the first time. He starts to move slowly building the passion, my breathing changes getting shorter, it is getting very hard to breathe. All the time my hands and mouth seem to have taken on a life of their own, finding His soul.

His hand moves down stroking over my thigh, and I smile, now is the test, I am ready for it. We

change position as I get on all fours, His cock enters me again from behind as His hand caresses my arse.

I feel Him apply a lot of lubrication. I am to take His fist into my arse. God, I am so ready for Him, as I gently move back onto His hand. Up to His knuckles, keeping going. Now His palm, and on to His wrist. The feeling is glorious. It is not long before I start to shudder and come as I feel Him orgasm inside me.

He withdraws His cock as I collapse, and He lays beside me, His fist still in my arse. "Good night, my love."

I smile. "Good night, my dearest love". We fall asleep in each others arms, and me being fisted.

## Chapter Three

7am, Maria comes into the bedroom. I have slept so well. I gently ease myself off of His fist, hoping not to wake Him.

As His finger tips leave me, I want to cry, to be so empty.. I carefully remove the latex examination glove from His hand, and throw it away as I leave the bedroom. It is time for my enema. While I am retaining it (half an hour today), I return to the bedroom and sit, just watching Him sleep. He is so peaceful, I just want to hold Him forever.

7:30am Maria has run my bath and is now in the kitchen making my coffee. I go to the toilet and clean myself, get into the bath sink into the bubbles, I can not stay for long today.

Maria comes in almost immediately with my coffee. The routine starts, first one leg, then the other now it is "Please stand Ma'am" pussy and crack. Soap, rinse. "Loofah Ma'am?"

"Yes" I smile.

"Well Ma'am? Are we going to talk about last night Ma'am?"

"No, I don't want to share it." So we carry on in silence.

I get out of the bath, wash, brush my teeth. Wash and dry my hair. Snuggle up in my robe and return to the bedroom.

While Maria is emptying the bath I drop my robe, slip back into bed next to Him. Holding myself against Him feeling His heat seep into me, I softly caress Him, my lips following the track of my hands. Willing Him to stay asleep, but I know that is impossible. He begins to stir, and murmur, He turns and reaches out for me, and pulls me to Him, "Mmmm, you smell so nice" He whispers "Lets stay in bed for a while" He smiles.

I reach over Him for the bell and ring for Maria. She appears in the doorway as His hand travels down between my legs, I am instantly wet and ready for Him. He softly laughs into my neck. This man is wonderful. "Don't run the bath just yet, I will ring when it is wanted."

"Yes Ma'am."

I hear the door softly close as He kisses me, His tongue so sweet in my mouth. His hand stroking my pussy, gently pulling my labia. "I am really looking forward to this afternoon" He murmurs in my ear "This is the last time your pussy will be this naked my love". He gently bites my throat. "Oh God girl, you have been driving me crazy for months." I raise my hips to meet His as His cock enters me, not gently this time. The passion was hard, and urgent for both of us. Our hips moving to the rhythm in our souls.

I don't understand what made me do it, but my hand pulls His head up so that we are looking into each others eyes just as we come, I breathe just one word on my orgasm "David.....". We collapse into each others arms exhausted. I raise myself onto my elbow and look down at Him "I love You so much."

He lifts my hand to His lips "I love you as well sweetheart." I bend down and kiss Him and escape from His arms.

I walk to the door, "Run a bath now please Maria". I return and sit on the edge of the bed. "Thank You for freeing me so that we could have this time together" I take Him by the hand and lead Him to the bathroom where His bath is ready for Him. I watch as He reclines into the warmth. Then go to the kitchen to get His coffee. "May I stay with You while You bathe?" "Ofcourse."

We spend the rest of the time in silence, we are so close nothing needs to be said. He is so beautiful, I can't keep my eyes off of Him. He just smiles at me.

When He has finished, He steps out and I wrap the robe Him in the robe I bought for Him. I go to the kitchen to see if breakfast is ready, He follows a little while later. Maria leaves us alone to enjoy breakfast together. And we discuss what we want to do that day.

"Do You want to go out into London, or stay here?" I ask.

"I want to stay in and play with you" He replies, He has such a sad look in His eyes when He says it.

"May I ask why so sad?"

"Because two things can happen, both of which are sad." He replies. "If you do not submit to me, I will leave you this afternoon." I swallow a hard lump that has suddenly appeared in my throat. "Or you do submit to me, and you will probably be of no use tonight or tomorrow." He smiles. "So I want to spend as much time with you while I can."

So now it is time to chose. It seems like an eternity I spend in the bedroom with the pillow hugged into me, thinking things through. Do I love Him enough: Yes. Do I need Him enough: Yes. Would my world collapse if He left; Yes. There is only one solution then. I pick up the small jewellers box as I leave the bedroom. I return to the kitchen, I realize I couldn't have been gone long as He is still drinking His coffee.

I walk round to His side and kneel (formal greeting), knees together, a straight line from knees to head, eyes looking straight ahead, mouth slightly open, although my hands should be at my side, they are in front of me with the jewelers box in the palms. "Would You please accept me as Your slave, Master?"

He looks at me, as He takes the box from my hand and puts it on the table. My hands go to my sides. He makes me wait, prolonging my agony. What if He doesn't accept me? "Yes." He pulls me into His chest, my ear hard against His heart. "Look at me." I raise my head and my eyes. "I will always love you. You have made me so happy." He bends down and kisses me. "Go into the bedroom and wait for me." I go without a word.

I kneel on the rug with my back to the door (formal greeting) and I wait. I hear the door opening and His soft footstep behind me. He strokes my hair as He walks past. I don't break position as He sits on the edge of the bed. "Come here." I move to kneel directly in front of Him "That's my girl." He opens His robe, "What time do we have to leave for our appointment?"

"3 O'clock Sir".

"I want to feel that soft mouth of yours, but I warn you, don't make me come."

I take His cock into my mouth, and slowly begin to please Him, being careful not to take Him over the edge. I work for so long my jaw begins to ache, and just as I think I can not carry on "Stop" He says. "Go to the centre of the rug, and get on all fours." I obey quickly and silently.

He forces my knees apart with a spreader, then keeping me bent from the hips He ties my wrists to my ankles, He checks to see how wet I am. I am very, but He continues to play. One hand stroking my pussy, fingers dipping inside me or pulling my labia. The other hand caressing my breasts. I start to moan and purr as He takes me to the edge and back repeatedly. It is not long before I lose track of time and my awareness of what is happening around me. I want come so badly. I want to beg, but when I open my mouth I just moan.

He holds on to my hips so tight as I feel His cock enter my pussy, still I am not allowed to come, as He keeps me on the edge by changing the rhythm and power of His thrusts. I know He will come soon, I can feel it. His breathing has changed. Just as I think He is about to orgasm He withdraws and gripping my hips tighter enters my arse. I start to tremble as I get close to my own orgasm, He is not changing this time, His fingers are digging harder as we orgasm together. He leaves me in position and I hear the door close behind Him.

I lose track of time as I wait for Him to return.

When He returns and starts to untie me "Hurry and clean yourself. Maria has fixed lunch" "Yes Sir". I hurry to obey.

When I come out of the bathroom, He is already eating. I go to kneel by His side but He points to the chair opposite Him. I sit and start to eat my lunch when He startles me by saying "This is the last time I will ask. I will have you pierced this afternoon. Is this what you want?"

I do not answer straight away, but it is. "Yes Sir."

"I will not be able to be with you while you heal. I will be there on the phone if you need me."

"I know Sir."

"Do you think you will be able to."

"Yes Sir I think so."

He smiles.

I hurry my lunch as it is getting late, I go into the bedroom and on the bed is the outfit He wants me to wear. A short black skirt, blue blouse, black ½ cup latex bra, suspender belt, black seamed stockings, and my 4.5" court shoes. I get dressed quickly and return to the living room. He has opened the jewellers box and found the locket with His picture inside, but more importantly engraved on the front is 'Slave of DK.' "I like this. Very sweet." As He puts it on for me. "Ready?"

"Yes Sir."

## Chapter Four

The journey into London was nerve wracking. All the way there He held my hand, talking to me about anything really, His work, His farm, His family.

Finally we arrive at the studio, and I hesitate at the door. He looks at me and gives my hand a squeeze. I take a deep breath and walk in.

He gives His name and we are asked to wait. He leans over to me and whispers "It is going to be alright." Luckily we do not have to wait too long before I am called in. He describes what He wants. And the piercer, Steve, starts to numb the areas, ready to be pierced. We have to wait awhile for it to take effect.

Steve looks at my Master "Wait outside please."

"No, can He stay please?" I ask.

"Sure, no worries."

My nipples are pierced first. I close my eyes waiting for the pain. It didn't come all I could feel was pressure. He is sitting next to me holding my hand. Steve starts to pierce my labia, after he has done the first 2 or 3 I sneak a look at Him as Steve pierces the next, He is watching intently. He turns and sees me watching Him and there is so much love and pride in His eyes, I don't care if I am in trouble for looking at Him. He just raises my hand to His lips and kisses my palm. It is over a lot quicker than I thought it would be. And it is not long before Steve is telling me how to clean and look after them.

We leave the studio and He asks "Are you hungry? I know a great place about ½ mile away." "I think I might be hungry, Sir." So we start to walk.

"Are you ok walking? Does it hurt?"

"I can just about walk in these heels." I laugh "The local hasn't worn off yet, and all the gauze is stopping any rubbing, so I am fine thank you Sir."

We get to the restaurant at about 7:30pm and luckily we get a table, it looks like it could be very busy. When the waiter brings the menus I leave mine closed. He orders for me - a small salad.

When His main course arrives I ask "Please don't save me any Sir I am very full."

Dinner was very quiet each of us involved with our own thoughts. I was thinking how wonderful it was that I had proven my devotion to Him by having these rings put in as a permanent reminder. In three months once healed they would become a chastity device.

What He was thinking I don't know you will just have to ask Him won't you.

"Are you alright?" He looked at me concerned.

"No, I don't think I am Sir." I couldn't stop shaking. Fortunately the waiter had just brought the bill, so while He paid I telephoned the car company, they would be about 5 minutes.

I traveled home in His arms with my head on His shoulder. "I am so sorry Sir, I have ruined Your day."

He laughed and kissed the top of my head. "There is nothing that could ruin today." Raising my chin so that He was looking into my eyes He said "Are you in pain?"

"Yes Sir, abit and I can't get warm."

"You haven't got a temperature."

"No Sir, I know."

"It is probably a reaction. I will bet anything that you have been working yourself up for months over my visit this weekend. Haven't you?"

"Yes, Sir. Just a little " I smile.

We arrived home, atlast, as we walked in through the door Maria is there waiting to remove our coats.

"What the matter Ma'am?"

"Nothing. She will be fine, just make coffees and do a hot water bottle for her." He says removing and hanging up my coat.

"Oh, Maria can you get me couple of my strong pain killers please."

He goes into the living room to wait for His coffee I follow behind Him. As He sits down I stand infront of Him and start to unbutton my blouse. "No don't get undressed, if you are cold." I just want to rush over and hug Him.

"Thank You Sir." I sink to the floor next to Him, sitting on my hip with my legs curled underneath me, my head resting on His thigh.

"Are you comfortable like that?"

"Yes Sir."

"You can take what ever position is comfortable, even if that is next to Me."

"Thank You, I really appreciate that Sir."

"Lets drink our coffees, and go to bed after I have My shower." He suggests.

I nearly burn my mouth, I drink my coffee so fast. To be in bed with my Master, to be made love to by Him. Or just to be in His arms held tight feeling safe from the world. That is paradise. He takes my coffee from me and leads me by the hand into the bedroom. He kisses the top of my head as He makes short work of undressing me. "Hop into bed and snuggle down." As Maria enters with the hot water bottle. "I won't be long, don't run away."

It is not long before I hear the water running. He must have had the fastest shower in the history of the World. Before I could think I miss Him, He is back, and climbing in bed with me. "Are you feeling a bit better now?"

"Yes, Thank You Sir." He holds me so close into Him. "Very good pain killers." I giggle.

"I am so proud of you today." I feel His cock growing pressed into my thigh. "I know how hard that was for you." He smiles and kisses my temple. "I want you to know I appreciate your submission, and I will always let you know that." He kisses my eyelids "You will never doubt how much I love You." He kisses me softly. His tongue gently but insistently explores my mouth. "So tonight as a reward you may choose: mouth or arse?" He whispers into my cheek.

I think "Arse please Sir."

"Are you sure? My balls will hit your piercings."

"Yes I am sure Sir."

He reaches for the lubrication.

I stop Him, "I don't need that Sir, not for your cock, not tonight."

He looks at me "Really?"

"Yes Sir, I am so turned on!"

He gently turns me so that my back is towards Him, laying on our sides, His arms wrapped around me, I feel His cock slide smoothly into my arse. We start to move together so painfully slowly, there is no hurry, we have all night. "Once I have come try and keep me, I would like to sleep like this if I can."

I want to say "Yes Sir" but all I manage is those small animal sounds deep in my throat. Our pleasure fueling each other. Our orgasm this time was one of those sighs your soul makes. You know where you are not quite sure where love making ended and sleep began.

## Chapter Five

"Good morning Lynn." I hear softly in my ear, punctuated with kisses to my shoulder.

"Good morning Sir" I murmur back.

"Maria has been in and my bath is ready. Time to get up and bathe me".

I reluctantly wake and leave His arms. Lead Him to the bathroom, where He sinks into a pillow of bubbles. Maria enters with His coffee.

While He drinks it, coming full awake, I bathe Him. Trying not to let Him see I am taking too long to soap Him. I love the feel of Him, the look of Him, the smell of Him. When I go and check on breakfast I must remember to ask Maria to forget to pack one of His shirts.

Now fully awake, and bathed He steps out of the bath and I wrap Him in His robe. He turns to me and gently removes the gauze pads from my piercings. "A little swollen, but they are going to be so pretty. Are you in pain?"

"Yes Sir. I will take another couple of pills with breakfast."

"Have your shower and we will spend a nice quite day, my love."

I shower while He sits and watches me, very gingerly I clean thoroughly. Brush my teeth and wash my hair. When I step out of the shower He holds me and kisses me. Today when I apply my make up there will be none on my nipples and pussy.

Maria calls me for breakfast. And I return naked to curl beside His chair. He reaches down and stokes my neck and throat. I want to say - I will miss Him, that I love Him so much. But He is reading the newspaper, so I leave Him to read and eat His breakfast in peace. Curled on the floor I drink my breakfast as Maria goes to pack His case. This is so nice almost a normal family breakfast. Finally breakfast is over. He has finished reading the sections of the paper He wants. He looks down at me, "Did you get that film you were talking about?"

"Oh, yes I did Sir."

"I would like to watch it."

He move into the living room with me following Him, I put the film into the DVD player and switch on the television. I move over to stand in front of Him and He nods to me. I curl between His legs head on His thigh as the film starts. He starts to caress my ears, my neck, and my shoulders. All too soon the film is over. "Turn round." I turn and kneel between His legs. He smiles as He undoes His fly, "You may make Me come this time, when I tell you." I take His marvellous cock into my mouth and start to gently stroke it, insistently sucking it further into my mouth. I work for such a long time my jaw starts screaming in pain. Just when I am about to stop, because I can not carry on. He uses my ponytail to pull my head back so that only the tip of His cock is in my mouth. "Now" He breathes. I flick the tip with my tongue. Suddenly my tongue is bathed in His come, giving me the full taste of Him.

Just as He tidies Himself, Maria comes in with a coffee for both of us. It is nearly time for Him to go. "Thank you for this weekend it has been wonderful. I shall remember this for the rest of my life."

"Thank You Sir."

"It will be the first of many visits. I am only sorry I could not arrange to stay longer."

The coffee is finished, and He gets up to leave.

"Sir aren't I coming with you to the airport?"

He turns and smiles at me "Not this time sweetheart, your pussy could not sit all that time." We walk to the door and He crushes me in His arms, the kiss is one that lasts for an eternity. "Bye my love, see you soon."

And He is gone.