

The Boss's Pet:  
The Contract

By

Tonya Kinzer

Smashwords Edition

Copyright © 2011 Tonya Kinzer

Cover Art: 2011 Tonya Kinzer

**Smashwords Edition, License Notes**

Thank you for downloading this *free* ebook. You are welcome to share it with your friends. This book may be reproduced, copied and distributed for non-commercial purposes, provided the book remains in its complete original form. If you enjoyed this book, please return to [Smashwords.com](http://Smashwords.com) to discover other works by this author. Thank you for your support.

## Chapter One

"I am willing to work whatever hours are necessary. I'm already used to that. One has to put in the hours if one wants to be successful in this business and I've proven that with the book of business I will be bringing with me."

Nick Carrington couldn't believe his luck in finding a woman with the qualifications that Sondra Prentice had and who looked like a New York model on top of all that. He imagined her to be in her mid thirties, just a few years younger than himself. She would fit into his firm quite well and she already had a book of business that would follow her. He needed someone who could manage his investment firm, keep the sales up and bring in new business at the same time.

Her green eyes watched him intently as she sat in front of his desk unwavering under his scrutiny. He wondered how long her hair was. She had it pulled up and clipped in the back; she impressed him to say the least. "Thank you for coming in for a second interview with me. You can start on Monday? Your family must be used to you working long hours."

"I'm not going into details on my family. That's not part of the business deal. As long as I can fulfill your job requirements, that's all that's important. Wouldn't you agree?" Sondra's nails tapped the wooden arms of the chair as she held her head high.

She wasn't intimidated by him in the least.

"I can deal with that. Welcome to the company." Nick stood and extended a hand shake to Sondra. Her firm grip and business attitude must have gotten her several of her clients; her smile relaxed him and he wanted to know more about her but that would happen in time. "I'd like to introduce you to a few of the employees and show you where your office will be."

As soon as she stood up, he couldn't help but admire her model figure and the way her skirt molded over that tight ass of hers. Firm thighs and calves told him she worked out on a regular basis. Perhaps he could set up a date to run a few miles with her sometime; he'd love to see her in a pair of running shorts. Nick opened his office door and she exited in front of him and proceeded down the hall until he caught up with her.

He introduced her to the receptionist then led her to the other side of the office and down that hall to where her office would be. Sondra followed him in as he turned on the light.

"Tom retired a few weeks ago so this has been empty just waiting for the right person to move in. I hope you'll like it here."

Sondra appeared impressed with the dark cherry desk and shelving units. She sat in one of the plush leather chairs in front of the desk and crossed her sexy legs, then smiled at him. He took in her legs from the tip of her shoe to the hem of her skirt before meeting her gaze. *Her body screamed sensuality*. He'd have to be sure and snare this hot little number. They could have some great times ahead.

"This is a beautiful office, Nick. I think I'll be very happy here. My clients will definitely be impressed. Thank you."

"Let me know if you need any help moving things in and Gloria will be happy to get whatever supplies you might need. Let's go meet a few of the guys. I'm sure in this business you're used to being the only female advisor in an office; not many women in the investment world, although more are coming in all the time."

Sondra led the way out of her office and down the hall. The gentle sway of her hips drew his attention for a moment as the other two reps stood at Gloria's counter waiting for them. Sondra took the initiative and reach out her hand.

Dave reached out to her first. "Welcome to the company. Wow, I take it you play tennis or golf with that grip!"

Dave couldn't take his eyes off his new co-worker and Nick immediately felt a twinge of ownership toward her. He'd have to keep that attitude in check and be sure he was more careful around Sondra until they got to know each other better, which he hoped wouldn't take an enormous effort. She seemed friendly and outgoing with definite goals in mind. He liked her take charge attitude and knew she would fit in with his plans...and then some.

No one he worked with was aware of his alternate lifestyle and he wanted it kept that way. The vanilla world didn't understand nor did they look kindly on that type of behavior so he lived both ways and so far, no problems came up. Nick wondered about Sondra's lifestyle; imagining her in several outfits at the moment heated his blood. That dark blue pin stripped suit certainly fit her like a glove; he only wished he were part of the glove to mold over those sensuous curves of hers. Walking in high heels came natural to her as she moved around the office. Hiring Sondra would be a benefit he was happy with and looked forward to his future.

Sondra smiled at Dave and ignored his come on. "I play tennis occasionally but no golf and I do work out with weights; it keeps my mind sharp." She couldn't resist a wink, knowing he would be someone she had no interest in right off the bat.

Now Nick was another story all together...she would definitely be considering a way to get more of his attention! Those blue eyes of his would get her into trouble fast if she didn't think on her feet where he was concerned. She'd find herself falling for him should he show any kind of interest in her beyond the office environment. His suit hung from broad shoulders and she wondered how firm those abs were beneath his white shirt.

"Have a great weekend and we look forward to seeing you Monday, Sondra. It's a pleasure to meet you." Gloria smiled at her with an eager attitude.

"I'll get my things moved in first thing. Thank you again, Nick." A rush of interest swirled through her as he firmly took her hand. Was it her imagination that he'd held on longer than normal or was it his intent so she'd look him directly in the eyes so he could convey that silent message to her? Because she got that loud and clear!

Unable to resist, she stared back at him, letting him know she wouldn't back down first and look away. She did let go of his hand first though. "I'll see you Monday, Nick."

In the car, Sondra could still feel Nick's grip and wondered more about the man. Working here would be good for her and keep her mind occupied so her past would not find a way to seep into her thoughts. She looked forward to making new friends and obtaining new clients and Nick's challenge of managing his office would be fun to tackle.

Although, tackling Nick would be more fun!

She shook her head, started her car and pulled away, eager to begin her new job on Monday and get on a good working relationship with Nick. Starting out as friends would go slow; she didn't want to get into another relationship so soon. If he were to ask for any dinner dates, she'd have to say no until a bit more time passed between them. Work needed to take first priority so she could get her clients used to the new office and also find new clients with her marketing plan she'd discuss with Nick later on.

\* \* \* \* \*

Nick had picked up Sondra for a nice dinner out. She'd made him wait long enough to agree to have dinner with him but he wasn't about to let up on her until she had agreed. They'd gotten along well these past few months. He liked her input on some of the marketing plans they discussed and her clients appeared to like her new location. She just fit in.

It was time they got to know each other a little better. They'd gone out a few other times for lunch and ran together on a regular basis now, ending up exercising at the gym but she'd not agreed to date him yet. She said lunch was good for now. Nick wanted more and hoped Sondra did, too. Assuming a further relationship would be up to him, he planned to take the next step.

During dinner, Nick relaxed with her which he found came easy. The waiter had placed them in a rounded booth so he moved closer to her as Sondra laughed; he enjoyed the sound of it. Tonight she wore her hair down rather than clipped up and it hung just past her shoulders.

"I'm glad you've settled into your office well. You seem to be comfortable with everything and the guys find you easy to work with."

"I do enjoy being there. Thank you." Sondra held up her glass. "Here's to a long relationship, Nick."

She touched her glass to his and he couldn't help but watch the golden liquid disappear past her lips...lips he was dying to kiss. Nick arched his back as his mind wandered to other things that her lips could do.

He swirled his whiskey hoping that would take his mind off the visions of Sondra. Tonight, perhaps their friendship would blossom into more.

"I want to know you better and sometimes the office isn't the place for that. I don't need the guys knowing everything I do."

She met his gaze and her eyes captivated him. "Thank you for that. I'd like to keep it that way, too. No one needs to know that we might see each other outside the office a few times." She took another drink then her tongue pulled in the last drop from her upper lip. "I can't wait until the weather warms up to start running outdoors more. Running at the gym, doing laps around the perimeter isn't what I call a good time."

Her smile brightened her face.

The green of her eyes sparkled as Nick admired her, wanting to take her in his arms right here. "Working out and running help keep my mind sharp as well as keep me in shape. So do you travel or have any hobbies? Tell me a bit about yourself."

Dinner arrived and the seasoned rib steaks smelled delicious. Life was good as Sondra cut her meat and watched Nick, glancing at him every once in a while. His blue eyes tore at her heart strings way too early in this game so she knew she'd have to be careful. She was a sucker for dark hair and blue eyes in her men and Nick happened to have both as well as a killer body to boot. How could she get so lucky? Dating at her age hadn't been real important lately. Her clients seemed to take up much of her time and she enjoyed working, so dating was no big deal.

She popped another tender piece of grilled steak in her mouth and her taste buds went crazy, right along with her imagination of what Nick might taste like. Immediately she glanced away toward the garden waterfall in the corner, hoping Nick wouldn't be able to read her mind.

Clearing her thoughts, she turned back to Nick. "I love to travel though I don't get much time with helping my clients and keeping up with the market changes these days. Getting away for a few days or a week might have to wait."

Nick's eyebrow rose. "Well...maybe we might have to *make* time to get away and relax for a bit. Sounds like we both could use time off. If you're up to getting away, and staying in separate rooms of course, I'm sure we could easily make it look like we went in separate directions."

Surprised at Nick's suggestion yet excited at the thought of time to herself away from work, Sondra's mind conjured up a warm beach or drinks beside a pool...and with a handsome man at the same time? Sondra could hardly contain herself. She knew she couldn't immediately accept; she didn't want him thinking she did this kind of thing all the time. "That offer does sound tempting. Let me think about it...but just for kicks, where did you have in mind to go?"

"Have you ever been to Palm Springs? It's not too warm yet this time of year and there are some beautiful things to see there. Lots to do in the evenings, too."

"I've never been there. That might be interesting; let me think on it." She took the last bite of meat and placed her silverware on the plate. Dare she even say she would think about it? Was she nuts! This just wasn't something she did with a man she'd only met a few months ago. She was thirty-six after all and didn't need permission to go away with him, that was for sure.

Nick watched her intently; she could feel his eyes on her, so she looked up to meet his gaze. His hand carefully reached out. He opened his palm and waited. She couldn't resist...she placed her hand in his. The warmth flowed through her hand and up her arm straight to her heart.

Gazing back into Nick's eyes was dangerous but she took that chance. The intensity grew and pulled her in as she admired the gentleness in his face and wondered what kind of family he had, did he have children? Were there other women in his life? Then he leaned closer and their lips touched, then touched again. Sondra breathed in the spicy scent of his cologne that was like an aphrodisiac to her, clouding her judgment, making her ignore what she knew she should do but didn't.

The dimly lit corner they were in made the mood just right and the tall booth nearly surrounded them, giving them quite a bit of privacy from the quiet restaurant. Being braver than she'd been in a while, she leaned into Nick for another kiss and wasn't disappointed. His lips met hers and lingered, tasting of whiskey and she tasted again before leaning back, wondering what actually had just happened. She looked up at him and he'd already been watching her. She gazed into the depths of his eyes, wondering if his thoughts were the same as hers. They were both adults, too busy lately for anything along the lines of dating anyone yet here they were. Good food, good company, good liquor...and heated emotions on both their parts, she could feel it. Falling into a sexual relationship with him would be way too easy...and it'd been way too long since her last one.

His thumb caressed the back of her hand and her mind went crazy with thoughts of him touching her in other places. "I'm not even going to say a word about what just happened and I won't apologize for it. You're a beautiful woman and I find your company amazing."

"Nick..." Sondra drew in a breath she hoped would calm her racing heart. It'd been way too long since she'd been in a dating relationship. Her marriage hadn't ended well and the other woman had won. Of course, she didn't work twenty-four-seven either. Now here she sat, with a man who understood the hours that had to be put in for their profession and they could spend time together, both at the office and away.

"My name sounds nice coming from your lips. Let's just take it one step at a time. We've both been working long hours, both at the company and I'm sure even before you arrived at my office your schedule was hectic. Give my suggestion some serious thought. Just tell Gloria you're going home to visit your parents or a friend. I can leave a day later and tell her I'm going

to meet a client. I do it all the time. No one will know a thing. I'll come home before you do, not a problem."

She squeezed his warm hand. "I'll think about it."

He held her gaze, wanting to know more about her but she had to be careful how much she let her eyes talk for her. *What did she really want from this man?*

"Let's get you home where you can think better."

\* \* \* \* \*

Nick followed Sondra up to her door, hoping she would let him in for another drink. Her perfume drifted on the night air as he walked behind her up the sidewalk and front steps. If he had the chance tonight, he'd be crazy to pass up making the next move. Her silent messages hadn't gone unnoticed and he was dying to feel her warm lips on his own, taste her on his tongue, feel her naked flesh against his own. Having her in the office daily made him close to crazy while he kept his feelings in check around the other employees so perhaps tonight would be the best night in quite some time, maybe for both of them.

Sondra turned the key in the lock and stepped inside, holding the door open for him and he followed her in. He took off his shoes at the door. "Please, make yourself at home and get comfortable." She kicked off her heels and left them under the counter of the breakfast bar at the kitchen and put her purse and keys on the counter. Walking around in her nylon-covered feet took his breath away and sent all his blood rushing in to harden him.

"Can I get you another whiskey on the rocks, Nick?" Opening the cupboard, she pulled down a glass for her and peeked around the cabinet door at him. He loved the way she raised her brow when she asked him a question.

*Damn!*

He couldn't help but smile back. "Sure, that sounds great, Sondra. Thanks. You've got a nice place here." Nick slipped off his jacket, draped it over the back of a chair and began rolling his sleeves up to his forearm as he walked into the kitchen with her. Standing behind her, he placed his hands on the counter, one on each side of her and leaned in to breathe in her scent. "You smell fantastic, Ms. Prentice..." He moved her hair away from her neck and his tongue barely touched her skin but enough for him to taste her. "Mmmmm....and you taste even better."

To his surprise, she tipped her head, offering more of her neck and he needed no further invitation. His lips connected with her flesh, his tongue tasted her, wanting more and to his surprise, she turned toward him. Her arms went around his waist, her hands touched his back and he leaned away slightly to look at her. Green eyes gazed at him filled with a need only he could satisfy. His hands tenderly cupped her face and pulled her closer as his mouth took hers; the hunger of her kiss surprised him. Her nails lightly raked up his back as their tongues tangled and his fingers wove through her hair, pulling her deeper into their kiss.

A moan escaped her throat as her tongue swirled over his.

Her hands moved down his back until they cupped his ass, pulling his hips against her own. She gently rocked against him.

His fingers gripped her hair and pulled her closer, then one of his hands moved down her back while the other held her head. One more sweep of his tongue through her mouth, tasting her, and he pulled back, taking in a deep breath. Their foreheads touched but he didn't release her.

He lightly touched her lips with his once more, waiting for his heart to slow. "Wow...I didn't think I needed you *that* badly."

Her foot caressed the top of his. "I was afraid you wouldn't want to come in for a drink tonight."

He hugged her close as her lips touched his neck and he tipped his head to the side, loving the warmth of her lips there. "Keep that up and we won't be having our drink..." He gently grabbed a handful of her hair and tipped her head back so he could look into those green eyes. "...or is that your intention?"

## Chapter Two

Sondra's eyes narrowed a bit with that sexy look she gave him at the office. "I usually follow through with my intentions but not just yet. Let's finish our drinks and talk about this 'business trip' first."

Nick stepped out of her way so she could pour their whiskey over ice and handed him his glass.

"Let me light a few candles, turn on some soft music and we can sit on the couch." He sat down, put his feet on the ottoman and placed his arm on the back of the sofa while Sondra lit a few candles. She moved like a graceful cat in the dark. The shadows danced along the high ceilings and walls around them, adding just a touch of romance. He could take care of the rest. After she'd turned on the music, she grabbed a light blanket, handed him her glass as she sat down then covered her legs up with her feet next to his. When she took back her glass their fingers touched and he resisted letting go. Sondra looked up at him and that's all he needed to capture her lips with his again and pulled her closer as he tasted the whiskey on her tongue.

She moaned and he about lost it.

One last taste and he let her go.

"I really think you'll like Palm Springs this time of year. It'll be perfect weather to sit outside by the pools and relax. I think you need to get away for a while. We both do." He placed his arm around her shoulder and she rested her head back and cuddled closer. It finally felt good to be with a woman and not bent over paperwork at his desk.

"Do I dare consider taking a week off? I'm not sure I remember how to relax. It's been a long time but you make it sound quite inviting," she said with a dreamy lilt in her voice.

"There's a resort there that has a great spa, the best massages and they kind of cater to me while I'm there! You'll be spoiled the entire time, I guarantee it."

Sondra sipped her drink and contemplated his words, he could see it. He hoped she would take him up on his offer. It would be good for them to spend even more time alone together away from the office. In town it was still hard because they knew so many people. How they'd never met before still surprised him.

She sighed and looked at him. "How'd I get so lucky to meet a man, handsome as hell, who is not attached and works as much as I do?"

"I've been wondering the same thing. Our jobs do put a dent in time or relationships outside the office, that's for sure."

Sondra stared into the flame of the candle across the room. "I can't stop considering your offer to take a week off and go away with you. You make it sound like a great time and we both know we need that!"

Nick finished his drink, set his glass on the side table then placed a finger beneath her chin to turn her face to him. "Finish your drink. I'd like to get a bit persuasive with you."

She laughed but drank the last of her drink and handed him the glass to set down. When he started to move around, placing one leg behind her on the couch, she scooted in between his legs and leaned her side against his chest. Her toe moved along his leg above his ankle.

"Don't tease if you don't intend to follow through." To his surprise, her hand slowly moved up his thigh, stopping just in time but he'd already laced his fingers through her hair and pulled her in for a deep kiss, their tongues swirling and tangling. Sondra moved her hand over top his hardness, her fingers almost molding around him. Nick breathed in and nearly stopped the kiss but drew her tongue against his before pulling back to look at her. *This woman knew how to get into his head, he'd give her that!*

\* \* \* \* \*

Searching her eyes, he pulled in his bottom lip and drew her attention to the way his teeth gently bit into his lip when he looked at her. Biting other places with his teeth would drive her crazy and to feel his hot tongue on her skin...

"Are you sure this is what you want? I'm guessing we're both in the same position, not having had a relationship in a while."

Her hand moved to his chest and toyed with the hair at his open collar as her head rested on his shoulder. Soap and spice mixed together as she breathed in. "I know, without a doubt, being with you tonight is what I want more than anything. You know the time restraint each of us has but we're both at the office the same amount of time so..."

"Coming home with you every night would be really nice....if we get to that point some day. Waking up with you would be even better...don't get me wrong, I'm not rushing things but at our age, neither of us has to waste time beating around the bush. We know what we want or we wouldn't be here with each other...and I don't think we're afraid to ask for what we want."

Running a thumb along his freshly shaven jaw and chin, she glanced up at him, almost afraid to say what was on her mind. "I have massage oils if you want to see if that's something we both like."

Capturing her fingers in his, he touched his lips to the back of her hand without losing her gaze. "I already know I like massage oil, mostly on *my* hands....spreading it around, warming it up, smoothing out tightly knotted muscles...."

Giving him a sultry look, she stood up, still holding his hand until he also stood. The need she saw within him nearly buckled her knees and she knew tonight would be a turning point for them. She had no doubt that this is what she wanted. "Let's blow out these candles first."

She took his hand again and pulled him down the hall to her bedroom. Neatness surrounded him as he stepped into her private space dimly lit with a night lamp on low. Nothing was out of place and the dressers were free of dust. Sondra moved to a top drawer in her dresser and took out a few bottles that she held out for him to choose from....lavender and eucalyptus or patchouli. He chose the lavender and eucalyptus. Placing the other bottle back in the drawer, she opened the lavender one and dabbed a bit on her wrists and behind her ear then set it on her nightstand next to her hair clip. She stepped into the bathroom and came back with a few towels she tossed on the bed.



Nick wasn't about to wait for her to change her mind. He moved to stand in front of her and grabbed a handful of hair at the back of her head and kissed her hard as his other arm slipped behind her. Gently holding her tight, he placed his knee on her bed and took them both down with her on the bottom. Her lavender scent intoxicated him and he wanted more as though the animal in him came unleashed but he held back, slowly moving his hand down her side to the hem of her dress. Nails slowly raked down his back and pulled his shirttail from his slacks. Warm fingers moved along his ribs and nails gently dug in.

Air sucked into his lungs. He needed her but also needed to take his time. Rolling onto his side, he still touched the silkiness of her nylon clad thigh, feeling how firm the muscles were. Her face mere inches from his, her eyes begged him for more but he hesitated. Rushing to pleasure a woman was never a good idea; he was more into teasing, tantalizing, making them beg.

Her fingers moved to the buttons of his shirt until she could slip it over his shoulder and he pulled his arm free, surprised when Sondra kissed his chest, licking in circles, teasing him as he'd not been teased in a long time.

\* \* \* \* \*

"You do know how to get a man's attention, woman...but I'd like to return the favor so....."  
He wanted beneath her dress.

Her face turned a bit more pink, even in the dim light he could see that but to his surprise, she stood up, slipped off her pantyhose and turned around so he could unzip her dress for her...an invitation he gladly accepted. Unzipping it, he slipped it off her slender shoulders and it pooled at her feet. The curve of her back sloped to her firm ass and the black thong between her cheeks drew his attention. He placed fingers into the lace edges of her panties and moved them forward, pulling her close as he kissed her neck, breathing in the lavender oils. As his hands moved inside her panties, hair tickled his fingertips. Visions of what he'd find there swirled through his mind and he pressed his hardness against her ass. The lace of her thong moved lower as his fingers caressed the soft skin of her hips and thighs until her thong dropped to the floor.

"Nick...."

His name on her lips sounded wonderful. "Need it *that* bad, pet? I think I might make you wait a bit longer." He moved to unhook her bra and with no objection, her arms slipped out of it and she tossed it to the chair. Over her shoulder his view was fabulous and from behind, he reached up to cup her full, firm breasts, pushing them up and in. The swell of cleavage made him bite her neck ever so careful and the groan that escaped his throat surprised him. She tipped her head back and laced her fingers through his hair, her nails touching his scalp.

Turning her in his arms, he wanted to see all of her. "You're gorgeous, Sondra." At the same time, she began to unbuckle his belt and loosen his slacks until they fell at his feet. His black thong sported a protrusion in the front. Sondra's hand moved down his shaft and her nails lightly dug into the boys with a firm grip. "Be careful, woman...a silent danger lies there."

"I can handle danger...it's the after effects that might be hard to deal with."

"I felt a few tension knots in your back and shoulders that we need to tend to first. Spread out your towels at the edge of the bed and lay on your stomach for me."

Watching her in the dim light churned his needs. Sensuous curves begged to be caressed. She pulled one of her pillows to place on the bed where her stomach would be then spread out

the towels along the edge of the bed, twisted her hair and put in the clip, then seductively lay on her stomach for him.

Immediately Nick thought of his tie in the other room. "Don't move I'll be right back, just close your eyes and relax."

Back in her bedroom, Nick looped his tie around his neck then ran his hands up Sondra's back, over her shoulders and down her arms. "Move your arms up over your head. I can get to the muscles better."

Without hesitation, her arms rested on the bed above her head and Nick's shaft hardened even more as he laid her wrists over one another then very lightly tied them together with his tie. A satisfied moan slipped from her throat letting him know she was okay with it. Visions of what he could do to her in the future filtered through his mind, seeing her tied and helpless while he explored her tender body. Taking it slow with her would gently introduce her to his lifestyle.

He grabbed the bottle of oil and straddled her thighs. Pouring oil onto his palm, he pressed down the squirt tip, dropped it on the towel and rubbed his hands together over her back, allowing a few drops on her skin. The scent of eucalyptus and lavender filled his senses; he would forever associate this scent with Sondra. Lightly his hands touched her back then firmly moved up her spine to her shoulders, feeling for knots and smoothing them out one at a time. The softness of her skin tortured his senses; he wanted inside her so bad he could taste it. Tasting her would be his next move but knew he had to take his time. His fingers moved to her sides as his thumbs moved along her spine, massaging the firm muscles of her well-toned back. The soft flesh of her breasts touched his finger tips and he pressed firmly there, too.

Then her back arched, pressing her pelvis into the pillows as she moaned again. A quick intake of breath filled Nick's lungs. Her pleasure was in his hands and he was prepared to take her to the edge. Spreading the oil lower on her back, he rubbed it in along her hips before moving up and over her cheeks. How many months had he dreamed of having her naked ass in his hands? This was a dream come true and knew he was a lucky man.

The bottle of oil dribbled as he poured more in his palm, letting it drip into the crack of her ass and watched as the drops of oil slid lower toward her woman's center. He dropped a few more as they slid to join the rest of the oil and imagined exactly where it was settling. Warming the rest of the oil in his hand, he then placed them directly on the cheeks, taking her flesh between his thumbs and fingers, massaging, swirling the oil over her skin, pressing up, then down. Nick spread her cheeks a bit wider apart then moved a thumb slowly down her valley and back up, taking each cheek and massaging, pulling them apart so he could peek then holding her open for a few seconds before continuing. Her pink rosebud winked at him more than once. He couldn't resist holding her open with one hand while his fingers oiled the bud, barely touching as his fingers moved over her, watching her contract each time.

Sondra squirmed a bit but only to separate her legs which surprised and thrilled Nick. Never missing an offered opportunity, he touched her bud and pressed ever so slightly then pushed more, up to his first knuckle. Out came his finger for more oil and then he pressed in again.

"Oh Nick.....mmmm"

"It's okay, pet....I'll go slow but let me show you how much pleasure this will bring you. Trust me here...just relax..." Grabbing the oil again, he lifted the squirt tip and a few more drops landed directly on her bud and his finger pushed it in...ever so slowly...past his first knuckle and he swirled his fingertip around, feeling her tighten then relax. He pushed further and slowly swirled more before moving his finger in and out, getting a slow rhythm going while she moved with him. Kneeling beside her now, without removing his hand, his other fingers slipped lower

and entered her through the silky juices there and her body responded, her scent drifting to his nose. Her hips moved and squirmed as his fingers went deeper, swirling in both places until Sondra struggled to move her hands.

“No my pet, you aren’t allowed to participate just yet. Keep your hands up there.” At his commanding words, her inner muscles spasmed around his fingers and he had to concentrate hard not to lose his own seed. Whimpers filtered past his ears as he stroked her, swirling and pumping while she moved against him until he increased the pump. When his finger went in past his second knuckle in her rosebud and swirled twice, warm juices filled his hand as Sondra let out a soft scream of pleasure but he didn’t quit. Her body rode his hand harder as waves of pleasure overcame the woman in his control.

When her body slowed, Nick rolled her over, spread her thighs and replaced his fingers, rubbing her juices over her lips then slipped his fingers back into both places. She objected a bit but his other hand went up to her wrists to hold them above her head. The need in her eyes begged him to continue and not stop. *How could he deny her?* The look of pure pleasure spurred him to work harder with her to pleasure her more. Pumping with her hips, she lost it again and her eyes rolled back...moans of pleasure begging him to make love to her.

She whispered his name. “Take me...please?”

Nick pulled out of his thong, tossed it to the floor and moved between her quivering thighs. Stroking Sondra with his shaft at her opening, drenching the head with her juices, Nick slowly entered her heat. To his surprise, her hips pressed up to meet his and the full length of his shaft slipped in with ease. Her legs wrapped around his hips as his hands stretched hers further above her head to tease her more. He captured her mouth with his and their tongues were like twisted vines, swirling around each other as fast as their bodies pumped.

When her inner muscles clenched tightly around him, a groan of pleasure escaped from Nick’s throat as he filled Sondra. They both came together to enjoy the waves of pleasure and breathless wonder. Nick waited until he could breathe again, then untied her wrists and took her breast in his hand to tease a pert nipple, gently biting it as her nails dug into his bicep.

“Oh my God, Nick...” Sondra couldn’t breathe to finish.

“You do perform well, my pet. I hope you realize this is only the first of many releases for you.” He kissed her lips and watched her green eyes as they studied him.

“You take my breath away,” she said.

Her smile of pleasure was all he needed right now. Lying on top of her, his weight braced on his elbow, settled his emotions. *This woman did things to him that he’d not felt in years.* A future with her could be wonderful and he’d do whatever it took to keep her happy.

“More of this could be yours in Palm Springs if you would just make that decision.” Again he gently took a firm breast in his hand to admire the form, the pert nipple that begged to be tasted. Dipping his head, he took the nipple in his mouth and swirled his tongue over the bumpy texture, loving the feel of it on his tongue.

Her finger slipped beneath his chin to raise his face to hers and he met her gaze. “I can’t say I’ve ever had my hands tied and told I couldn’t move. Do you realize what that does to one’s mind? Allowing another to be in control of *what* my body receives and *when*...is such a high. I had no idea!”

“There are many things I would love to teach you that pertain to games we can play...to enhance sensations the body reacts to. Our bodies thrive on new experiences rather than just the same old thing all the time. If you’re willing to learn more about what I want to share with you, I can take you to the edge many times and will love hearing you beg for more...and you will, pet.”

He rolled onto his side, bringing her with him and she rested her head on the pillow while she curled closer. Interest of the unknown is what he saw deep in her eyes yet a bit of apprehension made itself known, too. Careful planning to coax her along is all he'd need to ensure her willingness to try something she'd never experienced. Nick wanted their relationship to go deeper. In the past, his women refused to even consider letting him restrain them in that fashion but Sondra was different. Experiencing new things was what she thrived on, to explore new dimensions of life. She stayed open to so many things and adapted to them. A lifestyle change toward restraints and submission would be just the tip of the iceberg with her.

Happiness spread over her delicate face or was it more from pure satisfaction after making love? She was beautiful...her smooth soft skin, her high cheek bones, eyes lined with black that could melt any heart. Nick wanted all of her!

The pad of her thumb lightly caressed his lower lip. "Can you tell me about some of these 'things' or do I have to wait for you to surprise me again?"

## Chapter Three

"Hmmm....anticipation is half the fun, wouldn't you agree? To never know what I might ask of you at any given moment?" Nick gently squeezed one of her nipples, then applied a bit more pressure, testing her. A sharp intake of breath as she watched his fingers was her only reaction so he squeezed harder and gently twisted, creating a squeal from her that time but he didn't release it. "There are pressure clamps that one applies and as the submissive gets used to the pressure, her Master tightens the clamp."

"Ouch!" She slapped away his hand as she laughed. "What reaction would that kind of pain have on a woman?"

"You'd be surprised. Right, for you, nothing...but once you are so into being aroused and excited, the body wants more...something different. Your mind concentrates on the pleasure and not the pain. It lengthens the pleasure and makes it more intense. That is how it's dealt with and one learns how to do that. In time, pleasure is heightened by more pain. Ahhh...I can see the doubt in your eyes but hear me out and give it some thought." With his fingers cupping behind her head and his thumb beneath her chin, he brought her face up for a warm tender kiss. Her lips melded so well with his own, her tongue quickly brushed his before she pulled back to look at him.

"I've only read about the Dom/sub world. I've never known someone who actually lives it."

"They could have been your neighbor or best friend and you might still have not known. Most do not discuss that life style with those in the vanilla world."

"Vanilla world? Is that what we normal people are called by those who like to tie each other up?"

Nick chuckled. "So I hear." He couldn't help but smile at her. As bad as he wanted to tell her everything, right now wasn't the time. She might pull away from him if she found out all he did. Not even his employees or clients knew his life style.

She watched him and he could see her thoughts scrambling, perhaps wondering what he might do to her next. To be able to share and teach her another way of pleasure would so make their relationship grow deeper and he wanted that with her.

"What if I *do* want to know more, to learn some of this life style? Would that make me kinky?"

"I'd love you kinky! What man wouldn't want his woman to learn some new tips for the bedroom!" A quick cloud of fear appeared in her eyes but disappeared just as quickly. "No one would ever know. What happens between you and I...stays between you and I. You're already aware that I'm not easy to get to know."

\* \* \* \* \*

Sondra searched his face for answers to how this man could still be single and hers if she so chose. He was amazing, caring, gentle...and a wonderful lover. "But I so enjoy getting to know you better, this is fun." She met his gaze. "Palm trees keep filtering through my mind. I see us beside a blue pool of sparkling water sipping drinks."

"That *is* what we'll be doing. Just relaxing and getting to know each other better without eyes prying into our affairs."

Nick had made it all sound so easy. She'd been careful with her reputation so far and certainly didn't want to be whispered about at anyone's water cooler! Yet the life Nick described to her, one she could share with only him, sounded like something she'd like to try.

She pulled her lower lip between her teeth, not wanting to show too much excitement. "Perhaps next week I'll let Gloria know that I'm going to visit my parents in Minnesota...for two weeks." Her smile burst out on her face as Nick's eyes widened in surprise.

"We will have so much fun, I promise you. I do have a few friends there. They're going to love you!" Nick kissed her nose. "They've been hounding me for years to find myself a woman and relax a bit so yes, they'll be happy to meet you!"

Lying in Nick's arms made her feel safer than she'd felt in a long time. His casual way of making her feel secure spoke of his gentle nature and she loved that about him. As she moved her hand over his chest, she stopped just above his heart. It beat nearly out of control but she kept that knowledge to herself, glad that he seemed as happy with her decision as she did. Getting to know him would also bring them closer together and she smiled to herself.

His hand moved down her back and over her ass, ending with a firm grip of her cheek. "I think I'd like to wash all this oil off your body in the shower...then wrap you in a warm robe and perhaps watch a movie."

"That sounds like a great idea...but the shower might last longer than just a quick wash up."

"That would be fine with me, too." With that, Nick slapped her ass hard.

Sondra quickly rolled off the bed, offered to pull him up with her and he took her hand to follow her into the shower. Her robe hung on the hook where she kept it and towels were folded on the shelves. She watched him walk around the corner into the roomy shower lined with beige and green travertine tiles. The shower is what had sold her on the new home when she bought it two years ago and she still loved taking showers there.

"You have a huge walk-in shower? Damn, four people could fit in here...and two shower heads! I like that."

Following him around into the shower, Nick took her into his arms and kissed her, warm and gentle, his tongue swirling around hers, sucking it into his mouth. Her knees weakened being in his arms and her fingers moved over the taut muscles of his biceps and shoulders. Being with him made her happier than she'd been in a long time.

Suddenly Nick's arousal grew between them and she purred when he pulled her hips against it. "This could be a longer shower than we first anticipated."

Sondra reached for one of her shower scrubs and poured body wash over it as Nick turned on the shower to warm it up for them then stepped under the water. As he turned his back to her, she began rubbing over his shoulders and lathering over his back while her other hand also got lost in the suds. She spread the slippery lather over his sides, letting her hand roam down his firm ass and gently dug her nails in.

“Hey!”

“Place your hands on the wall and leave them there.” Surprising even herself at taking control of the activities now, she quickly learned how that power of command reacted in her brain. *She loved it!* Nick stood still as she’d told him, groaning as her hands moved over his backside.

“Spread you feet wider, Subbie!” she teased and again, he surprised her by obeying but this time with a full out laugh. She slapped his ass for that and he lowered his head. Squeezing the shower scrub above the crack of his cheeks, she slowly ran her fingers between them. Venturing lower, then forward, the boys soon rested in the palm of her hand while her scrub moved around front to lather his arousal. Her nails gently combed through his short pubic hair that she’d not noticed before but smiled to herself that he kept it trimmed.

Her fingers now moved up and down the length of his shaft and she heard his teeth grind. “Are you doing okay?”

He could only groan at her. That was okay. Satisfaction welled through her body at being able to cause such a reaction in so strong a man! Lathering up to his chest, then under his arms, Sondra washed all the scented oil from his body and rinsed him off, yet his arousal still stood at attention.

Pointing to the large built in seat in the shower, away from the stream of water, she commanded him, “Sit, lean back with your hands laced behind your head and spread your thighs, Sir.”

He turned to look at her and she grabbed the back brush in case he thought she was teasing.

“As you command, mistress.”

Excitement swirled through Sondra as Nick sat on the bench, his eyes never leaving hers. The same thrill sparkled in his blue eyes and she knew this ‘take charge attitude’ is what he liked. Tapping his arm with the handle of the back brush, he laced his hands behind his head. Slowly, with teasing moves, Sondra knelt between his thighs as the water showered down her back but didn’t get her hair wet. Their eyes stayed connected as she teasingly moved her hands up each of his thighs, her thumbs tracing the inside of each thigh as she moved higher. Crawling closer, she allowed her tongue ever so close to the head of his penis, then his muscles contracted to make it touch her tongue and she moved away.

“Uh uh...not yet.” Leaning in so his hardened arousal pressed between her breasts, she moved her hands over his washboard abs and up his chest to tweak his nipples between her nails. Harder until he breathed in. This appeared to be more to his liking so she squeezed her nails harder yet and leaned against his arousal and finally he took in a deeper breath.

Sondra pressed her elbows together, which squeezed his penis between her breasts and she slid up and down his erection, creating friction and watched the reaction in his eyes. A dark hunger is what she saw and her tongue wet her lips for him. Without releasing his nipples from between her nails, she bent down and swirled her tongue over and around the head of his cock. Covering it with her mouth, she moved lower to gently bite the base while her tongue moved along the length.

An agonizing groan came from above and she glanced up at him, knowing the vision that would be burned into his brain for eternity. As he watched her mouth, she let him watch her tongue move up along the back side till she reached the rigid head, then she took him in her mouth once again and bit gently, sucking harder, moving on his shaft.

Again, she glanced up at him and he started to move his hands down but she dug into the flesh of his nipples with her nails. Before he had the chance to explode, she released him from her mouth and stood before him then let go of his nipples.

Another groan from the pressure release. She was learning fast and beginning to like this power.

\* \* \* \* \*

“Now it’s my turn, mistress!” At that, he spun her around and sat back on the bench, quickly slipping his feet between her legs. She had no choice but to spread them as he pulled her down to sit on his lap and carefully slipped deep inside her.

“Lean forward and rest your hands on my thighs. Spread your legs wider...mmmmm.”

Buried deep inside of her, she tightened her inner muscles around his thickened shaft. Sondra closed her eyes to enjoy the pleasure of having the head of his cock rub the sensitive silver dollar sized g-spot that drove her crazy, like when his fingers caressed it earlier. Her hips moved within Nick’s hands, up and down the length of his shaft, slowly edging her closer to the stars about to burst in her head. In her excitement, she repeatedly dug her nails into his thighs and then released them.

Then without slipping out of her, Nick stood, holding tight to her hips, and turned them both around. Placing her hands on the stone bench seat, Sondra widened her stance and bent her knees while he slowly moved inside of her. He leaned forward with his chest on her back as his hands cradled her hanging breasts to massage them and squeeze her nipples. That in turn immediately tightened her muscles around his cock yet again.

“Damn woman....I love how you know when to use those inner muscles!”

His hands very slowly moved from her breasts, down her sides and up over her hips to massage her ass as Nick bent his legs a little. He pressed her shoulders lower to the bench and she obeyed, then his hands separated her cheeks and she could feel the cool air on her ass.

She couldn’t help the slight contraction as all of her muscles tightened inside, in both areas.

“Oh yeah, baby.....”

She felt him reach for something.

To her humiliation, he pulled her cheeks wider and oil landed on her ass. Before she knew it, his thumbs were caressing where she wasn’t sure she wanted them, spreading the oil, teasing her, all the while never missing a beat as he pumped into her.

“You love how that feels deep inside you, don’t you? I can tell. You’re so slippery, pet.”

His words made her crazy and she moved with him, moaning as the pleasure weakened her knees and then a thumb slipped into her ass. She tried to relax, pushing out as he slowly went deeper, moving his thumb in and out and she couldn’t help but move with him. Breathing deeper as she felt her orgasm closing in, getting closer.....deep breaths.....and the stars exploded as her juices flooded to mix with the hot seed that also released inside her.

Suddenly she realized how deep his thumb was embedded but she couldn’t deny how good it felt nor how much stronger the sensations had made her release. Never would she have guessed

that was possible. She gripped the front edge of the bench, unable to stop the swirling orgasmic flow of energy racing through her, demanding to touch every nerve ending in her body.

Breathing was a struggle as her heart raced out of control. The man behind her had taken a spot in her heart and she was sure she could never let him know how much he meant to her. No man had ever made her reach the level that tonight had brought her.

Exhausted, Nick leaned over Sondra's back and kissed her neck as he once again cradled her voluptuous breasts in his hands. This woman could keep up with his energy and that amazed him. He pulled her upright and turned her around then cradled her face in his hands as he tenderly kissed her. Warm hands moved around his waist and up his back, teasing, massaging, making him relax so he might be able to breathe at a slower pace.

Breaking the kiss, he pulled back just enough to gaze into those green eyes of hers. "I think you need to get some hot water all over you to get these oils off your body so I can towel you dry and wrap you in a warm robe."

"You make even that sound delicious, Sir."

Her eyes were truly windows to her soul and he could see she was totally satisfied. Her dark pupils did beautiful things to her eyes and she touched his soul without even realizing it. The use of 'Sir' let him know she would at least try to fit into his life.

One more quick taste of her lips then he pulled her toward the warm water and lathered her up, suds covering her breasts and shoulders as his hands slid over her skin.

\* \* \* \* \*

Sondra looked amazing in her white fluffy robe as she brought their drinks into the bedroom. Tossing back the covers, Nick made room for her and held her pillows against the headboard while she slipped in and handed him his glass. Lavender and eucalyptus emanated from her body as she leaned over for a kiss.

He took his drink from her. "I like your hair messy...why'd you comb it? I bet you look amazing in the morning."

Rolling her eyes, she sighed. "I'll never understand that about men."

"We love that just-fucked look you women have. What can I say?" He pulled her closer and kissed her nose. Questions loomed in her eyes and he knew she wanted to talk about his lifestyle. "I can see you have questions for me."

"You are too good at reading a woman's eyes. I'll have to be more careful or look at you less, but I doubt that will happen!" A smile covered her face.

"What would you like to know? If we're going to make a relationship between us work, I want us to understand each other."

"I'm curious about your other world but when you talk about pain and sex...I have to admit, it does scare me. I'm not into mixing the two!"

"The level of pain is worked out between Dom and sub and is certainly worked up to more intensity, but again, that is known ahead of time. Safe words are always a part of bondage play. No Dom would take on a sub who didn't use a safe word."

"What are safe words for? If the sub wants the Dom to stop what he's doing? And that works?"

"Of course it works. That's why they're used. If you used your safe word, I would stop what we were doing immediately."



Sondra leaned slightly away from him. "What might you do to me that I'd need a safe word?"

He couldn't help but smile at her innocence. His thoughts raced at the possibilities and fun they could have together, opening up new worlds for her to explore. "Let's take nipple clamps for example...now wait...I would slowly tighten them and watch your reactions. If you didn't give me your safe word, I might tighten them a bit more. You might wince and that would let me know that you could tolerate more this time but I was getting closer to your safe word being used. So this time I'd stop; but next time...we'd go a little tighter. Is that too scary for you?"

"I suppose my hands are tied again?"

He laughed. "That's a given. I love your hands to be tied when I'm working on you."

"So this type of lifestyle is about the sub doing what the Dom wants...and people live every day like this?"

"Some do. Some live it 24/7. I don't live that way. Some also have contracts that state what the sub will and won't do. The contracts are signed by both parties agreeing to the stipulations of what the sub has stated he or she will do and what they won't allow."

"Would we have a contract?"

Nick knew her thoughts were moving in his direction. He'd love nothing better than to be in a contracted relationship with her knowing no matter what she put in her contract, they could change it later if she felt more comfortable at the time. "Would you feel better with a contract? First you'd have to know what all you were getting into before I'd agree to a contract with you for that. Since you haven't heard or seen others in this type of lifestyle, we'd need to talk more first. I could show you more on the internet. Shall we?"

## Chapter Four

A bit embarrassed that she was so excited to learn about the Dom/sub relationship, Sondra's face burned as she plugged in her computer. Hoping like hell that Nick couldn't actually see how embarrassed she was, she climbed back onto the bed next to Nick with her laptop. She opened it, turned it on and handed it to him so he could find what he wanted to show her. Did she dare consider this with her boss? But they were moving beyond that type of relationship and her curiosity got the best of her where his lifestyle was concerned. Being a submissive sounded like being a slave...that's not what she really wanted. Her strong personality and control issues might not work with this but she would listen to what he had to say. How else would she learn?

His fingers flew over the keyboard as he brought up a few sites then minimized them. "I don't want to shock you with some of this so I need to know whether you've ever seen women tied up having sex with men?"

She wrinkled her nose. "I have...and wondered why they would even agree to that but I'm open to what you want to teach me about why they want that."

"Good. That's the first step. What I'm going to show you might appear extreme and not all you're going to see will be in our relationship. Ours can grow as we want it and we can agree to try different things as time goes on."

"That's fair." With that, he opened the first site and a video began to play. "Oh my God!" Sondra covered her mouth, not meaning to show so much surprise. The woman on the screen appeared to be in extreme pain as her Dom tightened the nipple clamps and then she screamed more, yet didn't use her safe word!

"This is part of what many do."

“You would want to do *that* to me? Why?”

“If we did this, it would be worked up to, not the very first time and this is more graphic, just understand that. Here are some other things but they may be more than we’d do right off the start.”

Another video played of a woman again tied with a ball gag and looking terrified as her Dom showed her a very large plug. He proceeded to lube it in front of her and she whined as he laughed. The ball gag prevented her from saying a word or screaming. He then moved around behind her where her legs were also tied and she was bent over a set of bars; he began to insert the plug in her ass. He didn’t appear to rush and was careful but Sondra winced as the video continued.

Nick looked at her.

“As you watch, keep in mind that she’s agreed to this before hand and this is what excites her. She knows full well what is going to happen. Now to you, that plug looks huge, but what you don’t know is that she has probably had many of those inserted and loves it.”

“How could she enjoy that?”

“The same way *you* enjoyed where I went tonight with my fingers.”

Again, her face burned but she had to admit, the pleasure went beyond her imagination! She didn’t want to admit to Nick how good it actually felt and she now wondered if it were possible to *ever* get used to something larger than his fingers.

“I’m going to keep this video going so you can see exactly what happens as her Dom continues. He never gets rough with her even though he wears that mask and looks harsh. The mask has a great effect on the sub and puts her mind where she wants to go while being tied, in her mind she is being *forced* to take whatever he does to her, even though all the while she is getting excited beyond her wildest dreams. She also screams and whines to make it better for him. He moves slow at first with the plug, and remember, this isn’t her first time, then he moves it faster and she enjoys it more. See how her own juices slip from her lips as the camera gets closer to show you that?”

Shocked at what she watched, Sondra had to admit she was interested in the outcome. Suddenly a board whacked across the woman’s ass cheek, leaving a red mark and her screaming and grunting more. Her Dom stroked his himself a few times then slowly pulled out the plug, dropped more lube on her ass and entered her there!

Sondra drew back and Nick glanced at her then stopped the video.

“That, also, is in a contract...should the sub request that anal entry not happen. I want you to understand that the contract is yours...you stipulate what you will allow and not allow.”

\* \* \* \* \*

Sondra searched Nick’s eyes for a sign that he would try to trick her. She saw only honesty and understanding. Safety...*could he assure her she’d be safe?* Trust obviously was a huge issue in a Dom/sub relationship and that surprised her but she understood a bit more now.

“I’m sorry. I don’t mean to appear so shocked but I guess I am, even though, at the same time, I’m learning and understanding the relationship between both parties. I’m ready to see more...I think.”

Nick laughed but hit continue on the video. The Dom slowly pumped into her ass a while longer then pulled out, carefully reinserted the plug and strapped it in with a strap around her pelvic region. He moved around in front of his sub again as he lubed a huge vibrator in front of

her, making her watch while he stroked it. Again, more blocked screams behind her ball gag as she attempted to get out of her wrist restraints.

He laughed and moved around behind her and waited, causing obvious tension in his sub. She struggled more to get released. Again, the board against her ass cheek, not once but twice, and red marks glared back. The plug moved with her inner muscles.

Separating her lips, he teased her opening, in and out with the vibrator until he inserted it and turned it on high. Her hips moved with the torture, her juices actually seeped around it, then he pulled it out and rubbed her clit with it as he pressed on the plug until her orgasmic honey actually squirted out all over the vibrator and her Dom's hand.

"Now that...is what every man dreams of doing to his woman! God, I'd love to see you cum like that!"

Sondra looked deep into his eyes when he glanced at her, wondering if he'd actually want to spank her like that, too. So many questions popped into her head and she scrambled to search for the answers in his eyes. Again, understanding and passion looked back her. He would be a caring Dom should she agree to what he was proposing but all this at one time made her reel in shock.

Reaching her hand up to lace around the back of his neck, she pulled him close for a tender kiss. Warm lips melded with hers, then his tongue slipped into her mouth and swirled with hers. Juices seeped from her own center as she kissed Nick, wanting to be with him, to be his submissive yet afraid. They could take it slow and if she decided to do a contract, she could always amend it to allow more things as she got comfortable with him.

Ending the kiss, she touched her forehead to his. "I want this...but you know we have to go slow. I want to learn and understand *why* people do this...before I decide to sign anything."

"I want you to consider this hard. It's not something I will enter into with you unless I know you are willing to do this and not disappear on me one day. This type of a relationship has to work for both of us. I respect you too much to harm you like you will see in some of these videos. Some submissives actually *want* to be hurt. They're wired differently than most."

"How does one learn to be a good submissive and exactly *what* is expected?"

"There are several books out there. But know that being a submissive is more of a mind game than being a sex slave. It takes a special person to be a submissive and the actual control in a relationship lies with the submissive because they are allowing the Dom to act out both of their fantasies."

"I guess I never thought of it that way but that would make sense." She pointed at the laptop. "He wouldn't have been able to do all that to her if she'd not *allowed* him to tie her up in the first place."

"Correct, so...who is really in control?"

"I see....so really I would be the one in charge....right?" She couldn't help but tease him!

"Guess we'll see perhaps." He watched her closely. "I'm developing strong feelings for you, Sondra. I hope that's evident...and not just because of this. I love how strong of a person you are, how you relate to other people and the self esteem you have. A submissive is usually one with high self esteem because you have to know who you are inside to become a submissive; they are always nurturing, giving individuals."

"I enjoy being with you and find myself looking forward to going to work so I can see you again. Is that bad?"

"Not at all. I wonder if you'd be that anxious if your Master ever required you to wear a plug to the office all day."

Before she could think, she quickly inhaled and stared at him. Her internal alarms sparked throughout her body, flashing warnings in her mind immediately! “You wouldn’t dare!”

An evil chuckle vibrated in his chest. “You might be surprised!”

“How does one even walk with that up her ass, let alone sit at a desk all day? And doesn’t it come out when....” She searched his eyes for answers, his pupils large black pools surrounded by blue trim.

“That’s what training is for, my pet. Let’s try another video.”

Sondra settled down some but chewed her lower lip in silence, willing to learn more.

The naked woman in the video knelt on all fours before her Dom who still wore his suit from the office. He’d instructed her to put on her collar and crawl back to him with the crop in her teeth. As he took the leather crop, he made her place her head on the floor with her cheeks in the air then spread her knees apart and proceeded to smack her ass with the leather crop, each time waiting for her to finish flinching and thank him for the spanking.

Wondering why someone would want to do this, Sondra tried hard to understand when the camera moved around to the rear view of the woman. The close-up showed how wet the woman was and each time she was spanked and made to thank him, her lips glistened more until they began to drip fluid.

Sondra clenched her inner vaginal muscles and immediately understood the ‘why’. Her own fluids were seeping onto the sheets of her bed and a new understanding began to blossom in her mind. The pure sexual excitement it brought her just watching let her understand how much more heightened it would be in actuality.

*But to allow herself to be spanked and treated like that?*

Could she allow Nick to do that to her? Would her body react the same way?

Nick’s hand moved to grip the sheet covering his protruding hard on. She glanced at him and found him watching her intently.

“I can see those inner wheels moving at a pretty fast rate, pet. I think I like that.”

Her heart raced at an alarming rate and she had to take a few deep breaths. Could she do that? Curiosity certainly created some vivid images she wanted to try, there was no denying that! She could easily envision Nick on the sofa, dressed in his pin stripes and tapping a crop on his knee. A shy smile filled her face, glad that it was too dark in the bedroom for him to see her blush.

“I can’t hide my thoughts well?”

“Ahh...no! Sorry! You’ve already told me too much without even saying a word!” and laughed out loud.

He lifted the laptop, got out of bed and set it on the nightstand. Turning to face her, he gestured for her to lie in front of him on the bed. “Off with the robe, subbie...and get on your back right here.”

Nick patted the bed in front of his dangling shaft that she couldn’t take her eyes off. *God he was handsome...and built!* Glancing up at him, then back down, she slipped the robe off her shoulders and tossed it to the foot of the bed. Excitement made her slippery, she could feel it as she moved. Obediently, she lay naked on her back before him and to her surprise, this excited her more. Or was it that he commanded her and she had to obey? She wasn’t quite sure, but would follow along with the experiment.

“Now scoot toward me until your head is just off the bed...yes...very good. Grab your thighs on the outside and hold your knees apart while pressing your arms against your breasts.”

A huge smile filled his face as her breasts came together and her knees fell apart, showing all she had for him. Humiliation snuck into her thoughts but didn't stay long and she wondered about that, too. Being totally open to what he wanted to do to her sent her nerve endings sparking against one another.

Suddenly his tie covered her eyes and he tied it at the back of her head. As she waited for him to touch her, she understood how the woman in the video had felt. Not knowing what might happen next sent thrills swirling through her stomach but she held her position as instructed.

Listening.

Waiting.

Something clamped onto her nipples, gently at first then became tighter as they were twisted a bit. The pressure grew...the slight pain hit and then more pressure and more pain. Wincing, she would wait, it felt tolerable but painful. Then warmth on her cheek startled her as the head of his shaft moved over her cheek toward her lips.

"Open your mouth pet and stick out your tongue...that's it...ah ah....don't you dare close your mouth on that. I haven't given you permission for that yet."

His hard, hot cock moved over her tongue so slow she thought she'd go crazy as she concentrated on the ridges, the helmet's edge, the slight opening at the tip...then the sharp pain in her nipples pulled her thoughts away from all that and she yelped but kept her mouth open.

"Are you starting to get the idea here? The pleasure mixed with the pain?"

Oh, she understood alright and now understood how pain could increase sexual tension. The pressure relieved on one nipple but now something touched the edges of her slippery opening, swirling just around the outer edge, a bit deeper then suddenly two fingers thrust inside her to swirl over her g-spot just as the head entered deeper into her mouth. Her lips tightened around it and the heat covered her tongue as she moved it over the length, sucking it deeper. The movement and friction bobbing her head as her insides exploded in fireworks and she gushed over Nick's hand.

"That's it...suck it hard while you cum and squirt for me."

He pulled from her mouth and warm liquid dropped over her breasts as fingers gently drove deeper into her, making her dizzy with pleasure. Then he released the other nipple and pain mixed with pleasure.

All she could do was moan and knew Nick loved hearing her. Sondra was amazed at the number of times he'd taken her over the edge tonight as she let go of her thighs and lay exhausted before him. His hands now moved up the length of her body and his lips took her mouth in a passionate kiss she wouldn't soon forget.

The tenderness he showed her just now blew her mind.

He lifted her shoulders back onto the bed toward the pillows and removed her blindfold then climbed in next to her in a warm embrace.

\* \* \* \* \*

Nick's strong arms around her felt amazing as she rested her head on his chest and moved her fingers over his tight abs. She breathed in his spicy scent.

Muscles still trembled inside her entire body at the extreme orgasm she'd just experienced. Her mind went back to the videos, the excitement it created and her heart had already made a decision but could she trust Nick to follow through? It would be a huge step to take.

“Was that small taste of Dom/sub enough for you to understand a bit better how great it makes the experience?”

“It’s amazing. I literally had no idea, nor have I ever watched those types of videos before. Seeing what goes on between a Dom/sub in the videos only shows the pain and force but one has to understand the subs enjoy that being done to them. I understand there are different levels of what a sub will accept but some do go to the extreme.”

“Oh, pet, you’ve not seen half of what some go through for experiencing pain but I don’t want to scare you right away...and know that I’m not into *that* type of pain either, so don’t put up walls to that.”

She leaned up to look at him. “How much worse can it get?”

He only smiled at her, pausing to contemplate how much to tell her, she was sure. “Some like to play with fire, hot candle wax, needles puncturing the skin of their breasts, testicles, nipples, labia, foreskin. I could go on but that doesn’t at all interest me. I’m not into branding.”

Relief flooded her mind to know she didn’t have to worry about him wanting her to ever do any of those things. *Needles in the flesh of your breasts?* No way! She massaged her own breasts for good measure and Nick laughed at her.

“I’d love to spend the night, love but I don’t think we’re ready for that and I’m not going to make you wake up to me in the morning just yet.”

“That does sound wonderful. To know that we may have a future makes me happy.” She searched his eyes again and found such comfort there. He was no ordinary man.

Nick pulled her closed and kissed her again. Her mind reeled with happiness. Yes, it was too early for them to be spending the nights together yet but she would take this slow start to grow their relationship.

The clock on her nightstand glowed 1:15. “Oh my God! I had no idea it was so late!”

“Hate to go but I’ll see you at the gym at nine tomorrow, right?”

She stretched and reached for her robe. “Yes you will, Sir! Don’t think a little lovemaking will turn me into a lazy bones!”

Sondra loved his laughter; he made her happy in more ways than one. “I’ve got appointments Monday morning with a new and a prior client that I’d like you to meet,” she said as she watched Nick dress. Seeing him walk out her door into the dark wouldn’t be easy but they’d spend Saturday together again, she was sure.

## Chapter Five

Sondra turned off the shower and grabbed her towel, remembering that Nick had stood in here with her. The day would come when he might be in her shower all the time or she in his. Giving up her home isn’t something she wanted to do; that would be giving up her security to always have a place of her own. She didn’t need to think about that right now and floated on cloud nine today, happy that the weekend turned out better than she had even envisioned.

At the gym, she beat him around the track and then impressed him with the amount of weights she exercised with. He’d made her feel so sexy at the gym, watching her ass all the time. Yes, she’d caught him doing that on more than one occasion and laughed to herself now. He was so handsome and his eyes bore into her like a true Master!

Thoughts of *that* relationship came back to her. Watching those videos excited her more than she had ever imagined and she wanted to see more. They taught her things as well, so it was okay to watch them...*really?* She laughed at herself but was learning more about her attitude

toward the bondage world and all of it interested her. That it had to do with sexual activity was surprising; she'd not thought of it that way since her past had been in the vanilla world all the time. Her husband and previous partners never experimented so this was something new and she liked it.

She glanced at the bathroom clock, not realizing how late it had become. Seeing Nick might be hard this morning but she'd have to get used to that sooner or later and not betray to the other employees what might have happened between them. She was sure she could pull off being distant to a point. It was none of their business if she and Nick dated and would do her best to keep it out of the office. Business as usual.

Finishing her hair and makeup, she dressed for work, grabbed another coffee and headed out the door. Nick would be waiting at the office for her and she couldn't wait to get there. A business lunch had been planned with him and her clients to get better acquainted. Things were going well for her and referrals had increased from her prior clients since she'd moved into Nick's firm. She felt good about that and proud that her clients would refer her to their friends; financial planning for others came easy to her and she totally enjoyed her work. That she also worked at a reputable firm was just icing on the cake.

\* \* \* \* \*

As usual, Gloria had the coffee made and the phone rang off the hook. She smiled and waved toward the lunch room while talking on the phone with a customer so Sondra carried her brief case to her office then headed to the lunchroom for coffee. Gloria had gotten her flavored creams and she smiled to herself as she filled her mug.

"Good morning, beautiful," a familiar voice whispered behind her. With her heart racing, she dared to look Nick in the eye and hoped her knees wouldn't give out on her.

"Hey, good morning!" She poured the cream until her coffee was just the right color and stopped, putting it back in the fridge.

"I had Gloria confirm the reservation at the restaurant for lunch with your clients today so all is ready. I'm looking forward to meeting them."

"Well, I have a surprise I was going to wait on but I'm a bit excited about it. They are bringing paperwork with them to roll over both of their retirement plans with us because their prior advisor is retired now and they didn't want to stay with his partners. Their plans have over \$800,000 in them, Nick!"

"I knew I didn't make a mistake in hiring you! We can grow this firm together and make it even better than it is now. Thank you for having the confidence in my company to bring your clients here."

Once again, he raised her own confidence level in herself and made her proud she'd come to work with him.

Nick tapped his coffee mug against her own. "The profits over the last few months are in part due to your clients and growing your business. The guys are amazed at how well you do that!"

"Thanks! I've got a few calls to return before the appointments start to arrive so I'd better get to it. See you shortly!"

After a day full of business transactions that netted the firm another million and a half dollars, Sondra typed up the last of her transaction report. A message popped up on her computer

from Nick...*dinner at my place tonight...subbie?* Her heart raced and she laughed out loud at his attempt to toss in little reminders of his lifestyle with her. She'd never been out to Nick's place yet so sure, she typed back that she'd be there. More sexy images of Nick in his home, dressed casual...or not...played through her mind. He lived a mile off the expressway surrounded by woods and she couldn't wait to see his home.

Should she take an overnight bag and leave it in her car, just in case? She wondered if he would think that was a bad idea but she wanted to be prepared should he want her to stay. The next morning she'd be pissed if she didn't have her 'stuff' with her to do her hair and makeup. Decision made on the overnight bag, she shut off her computer, grabbed her briefcase and told Gloria good night.

A lighter step to her walk told her she was again giddy at spending another evening with Nick. They got along better than she had ever gotten along with any man, or woman for that matter, and that was saying a lot. She had some great friends who would go to the ends of the earth for her but Nick would give her the world. She was slowly finding that out. What more did he have in store to surprise her with? That's what made their relationship exciting. Nick always got off on surprising her. Feelings for him grew deeper on a daily basis.

Pulling out of the parking lot into traffic, Sondra was home in no time. She hurried in to get cleaned up and pack a small bag; he didn't need to know it was in her car unless he asked her to spend the night. Then he'd be the one laughing again but she didn't care. She wanted to spend the night with him and wondered if he might be ready, too.

She tossed in a set of casual clothes, a nightie, makeup, blow dryer, curling iron and such. She would be ready for anything. When she closed the drawer in her bathroom and looked in the mirror, she saw a woman who was happier than she'd seen in a long time. Her skin glowed, her eyes twinkled and her smile was huge! Happiness agreed with her!

Lifting the trunk lid of her car, she tossed in her overnight bag and climbed behind the wheel to head toward Nick's house. Love made everything so wonderful...

\* \* \* \* \*

Daylight settled into dusk but not so dark Sondra couldn't find her way to Nick's. She pulled into his driveway and drove into the woods that again opened up in his front yard. Her eyes widened at the splendor of the home and the vast property. The white brick one-story home crawled over the small hill it sat on and had a main center with wings built off both sides surrounded by a green lawn and more woods in the back. She drove up the circle driveway to a pillared front entrance. This home was gorgeous and she imagined travertine floors and granite countertops with lush interiors.

Nick stepped from double front doors out onto the porch to greet her before she was even out of her car. Still in his long sleeved white shirt from the office, unbuttoned at the collar and sleeves rolled to his forearms, she clenched her inner muscles and seeped a bit into her panties. Those blue eyes of his connected with hers as she shut her car door and walked toward him. He took her hand then took her into his arms for a moment's hug. A passionate kiss so warm and inviting that her knees almost gave way. She was glad her purse was on her shoulder so she could wrap her arms around his shoulders and lace her fingers through his hair as their tongues tangled.

Sondra cupped his face, his five-o'clock shadow prickling her fingers, and pulled back to look at him. "You are gorgeous, you know that, don't you?"



“Only because I’m happy that you’re here. I want you to see where I live.”

He stepped out of her way so she could walk through the light oak double doors into his home. The interior was more plush and expensive than she’d imagined and through the back of the house, through the glass doors, she saw a pool and hot tub beyond the patio.

Slipping off her flats, she padded barefoot on the cool stone. “This place is beautiful! Entertaining here must be so much fun; I can only imagine your clients having a great time with drinks back there.”

“Yes we do so I hope you enjoy your evening here tonight. Gloria thinks we’re meeting clients somewhere tomorrow so we don’t need to rush to the office. You did bring your suit like I told you, didn’t you?”

“Yes, I wasn’t about to step nude into your backyard.”

“Not even if I beg?”

“Not even!” Sondra walked toward the glass doors to get a better look at the backyard but night was closing in so she couldn’t see all the way to the woods.

“No one lives close enough to see you nude in my backyard so there is no worry about that.”

Sondra laughed out loud and looked back at him, hanging her purse on a chair. “Sorry, still NO!” She stepped out onto the patio and fell in love with the cobblestone area, grill, wet bar, countertops...Nick had it all and she couldn’t believe he lived here alone. Small solar night lights lit a path around the pool and outer areas for a feeling of serenity.

Ice sounded in the kitchen and when she turned, saw Nick twisting a bottle of champagne in a bucket. One last look around at the blue pool and she stepped back inside.

He looked her up and down slowly, stripping her naked she was sure, then met her gaze. “Thought we needed to celebrate such a huge sale today. You deserve it.” He put the bottle in a towel, popped the cork and poured their glasses. Offering her one, he held onto it just for a moment, so she’d look at him again. “Let’s take it out on the patio and start the grill.”

She agreed but also noticed a large blank envelope on the counter and glanced back at Nick. He winked, grabbed the bucket and opened the door for her. As she stepped out again, heaven was the only thing she could compare this entertainment area to; it was gorgeous, so calming and she would love to entertain out here!

Clicking metal drew her attention as Nick lit the grill then took her hand to walk around the pool. The solar lights brightened as dusk turned into night and romance filled the air. She could feel it, like he’d planned everything just for her.

Again, he stopped and kissed her, though he held his glass in one hand while holding her hand in the other. “I’ve wanted to show you this for so long. I want you to be comfortable here.”

She drew in her lower lip and although it was dark, his eyes still sparkled. “How could any woman not be happy here?”

Nick stared at her and paused. “Don’t ask that. I don’t have the answer.”

The hurt in his voice cut to her heart and she wanted to comfort him but wasn’t sure how. Had his ex-wife hurt him that bad when she left? Sondra wasn’t sure as they’d never discussed it yet but she would guess she couldn’t handle his hours away from home.

“Tonight...and tomorrow...are yours. I want you to be here with me, enjoy my home...let me share this with you.” He let go of her hand and put his arm around her, pulling her closer as they walked in silence around the pool and back toward the patio doors.

\* \* \* \* \*

Nick hadn't planned to get so serious and Sondra's question was meant in a casual way, not even close to intentionally hurting him. His ex-wife is who hurt him! *Damn her!* Pushing her out of his thoughts, he hugged Sondra closer. "Let's refill our glasses and take a tour of the house. How's that sound?"

She only smiled at him but he could tell she'd thought she said something wrong and he didn't want her to feel that way. He poured more champagne in their glasses then touch his rim to hers, a crystal clink breaking the silence between them. "Here's to a great sale today and the start of a beautiful friendship that I hope grows into more. I can't lie or try to hide that fact from you any longer."

The sparkle in her eyes told him she felt the same. Her smile covered her face and his heart melted. "Thank you, Sir. I'm happy that I can be a part of building your firm and making it stronger. The pleasure is all mine!" Her laughter rang out among the dim lights of the patio, music to his ears.

"And I plan to pleasure you even more, pet. Shall we head in for the tour?" He bowed before her in an exaggerated flair.

Lavender and eucalyptus scented the air as he followed Sondra in and he relived their time together the other day, remembering the silkiness of her skin, the way her breasts filled his hands and the taste of her honey. This woman did so much to his senses that he felt alive again. He wanted more in his life since she'd become a part of it; to share his home with her. Pride filled his heart as they walked through, their bare feet padding on the stone floors. Her excitement at how nice he'd kept the home was evident.

"This home is beautiful, Nick. I hope we can spend more time here than at the office now. We can both relax and enjoy this. I love it!"

He enjoyed watching her petite body move around the room, her silhouette at the picture window as she viewed his front yard. Wondering if she'd one day be here with him all the time settled in the back of his mind; they got along so well.

She stood on her toes and kissed him and he carefully hugged her as they each held onto their glasses. Her body molded to his perfectly, like she was made for him. "Mmmm...before I eat you, I think we need to go throw our steaks on the grill. There's lettuce and stuff in the fridge if you want to toss a few salads together and we can eat outside. I've got some candles out there and will get them lit." He winked at her then slapped her ass on his way to pull the steaks out of the fridge.

The steaks had turned out just right, Nick thought, as he chewed another tasty chunk, admiring Sondra as she enjoyed hers as well. He wasn't sure if it was the steak that made his mouth water or the thoughts of what he had planned for later but either way, he was loving it. Sondra held out her empty glass and he filled it again. "I've got another in the fridge if we need to open that later. I made sure I was prepared for a great evening of celebration with you."

"Nick...this is so wonderful. You make me comfortable when I'm around you. I can't explain it but...it's like we've known each other forever or...am I feeling that alone?"

"Not at all. You make me feel the same. I don't feel like I need to put on airs with you; I can just be myself and you're fine with that."

"I love you just the way you are. Don't ever change that. We work too hard at the office to have to work hard on a relationship at home, too." She pushed her empty plate back and sipped her wine. "I am so happy right now. Things are so perfect sitting out here, in the dark, with a handsome man who wants to devour me. What woman wouldn't be happy?"

Nick watched the candlelight flicker in her eyes and her happiness sparkled. Wisps of hair blew with the warm evening breeze. The candle-lit glow of her face tugged at him, the green of her eyes begged and taunted him. How could he resist that? She giggled again and he smiled, leaned back in his chair and enjoyed the rest of his wine, just watching Sondra. She could make his home complete again. They had so much in common but he still had so much to learn about her. "Do you have hobbies besides working so much?"

She looked at him and leaned back in her chair, dangling her glass in her hand. "I'm a lot like you. I don't have time for hobbies. I read a bit but even that takes time to enjoy a good book. Of course, now that I have some *other* books in mind to read, I may have to take the time to study those...Master!"

Just the mention of the word hardened him where he sat; she had no idea what hearing that did to him. Her wink teased him. He arched his back and tightened his own pelvic muscles! Damn this woman had a sensual nature about her that he couldn't get enough of. She made his blood boil to a heating point that melded them together where their sex was concerned. Interest in his lifestyle only made it more exciting.

"Since I'm in a learning mood, we could watch some more training videos if you've a mind for that tonight."

Nick leaned his head back and laughed out loud then looked her in the eye. She was dead serious. How could he not jump at that opportunity? "We could clear the dishes and head to my office in the basement I suppose."

Leaning forward, her mouth hung open. "You have a basement, too? And didn't tell me that? Yes, let's get this mess cleaned up 'cause I'm sure later we won't feel like doing the dishes!"

"I like the sound of that! What man would turn that down?"

"Ah! You'd be surprised but I'm not going there! Tonight is about US."

He helped her carry things into the kitchen and clean them up, putting the dishes in the dishwasher. While Sondra was putting things into the fridge, he reached around her, kissed her neck and grabbed the second bottle of champagne for them.

"Wouldn't want to get thirsty downstairs now would we?" Nick opened it, filled their glasses, placed it in the ice bucket and led the way downstairs.

\* \* \* \* \*

"And I thought this was just a closet door," Sondra commented as she led the way downstairs.

Sondra's jeans fit her ass like a glove, the same way her suits did and her perfectly rounded cheeks drew his attention when she reached the bottom of the stairs and sauntered into the family room. Her low-cut top teased him with cleavage all night tonight and he couldn't wait to see her breasts naked and dangling in front of him.

"Oh my God, Nick...it's huge down here and so plush! I love it. It's as nice as the upstairs. I love the fireplace in the corner...and the book shelves on that far wall. You've done a nice job decorating. I feel cozy down here."

Just imagining what he had in store for her, and hoped he could follow through with, interfered with his thoughts. "I'm glad you like it. The office is over here." This was his other hideaway. He loved computers and here is where he did a lot of his work when he wanted to be

alone. "It's quiet down here and no one can bother me here." He sat the ice bucket on the desk and pulled another leather chair over by the monitor. Sondra sat down with him.

"You're sure you want to do this?"

"Watch more videos, you mean? Of course. I want to understand more and they seem to answer a lot of questions for me. Some scare me but I also understand I don't have to agree to have certain things done to me. Right?"

"Of course you don't. I'm glad you're curious." He kissed her then hit the monitor and opened a browser. Clicking through his favorites, he had certain sites categorized and chose the ones he knew would get her used to some of the early training.

"I think you got a good idea the other day when we watched but these will show you some different things. Ready?" He clicked on the first trailer and sat back to watch her reaction.

The video started out with a naked woman strapped to an exam table, her wrists tied on each side, her knees spread wide with knees and ankles tied to the stirrups and a strap secured her hips. A black ball gag had been placed in her mouth and a strap across her throat to hold her in place. Her Dom stood at her side so she could watch as he laid all the vibrators and training plugs on the tray next to the tubes of lube and numbing oils.

Sondra squirmed a bit in her chair but continued to watch with interest.

A variety of sizes in the training plugs lay there and he picked up the largest one to show her for close inspection. It was the size of a small bottle and she screeched. He put it down and picked up the medium one along with the lube and moved to stand between her legs. The table had been raised so she could see into a mirror that he had placed for her to watch her training.

Her Dom lubed it well, lubed his fingers and proceeded to lube her area for penetration. His glistening fingers teased the outer edges before disappearing to the second knuckle and she screamed and squirmed as he slowly went deeper. When she calmed, he withdrew his fingers and put the training plug half way in, then out and slowly worked it in to the widest end before it disappeared.

The subs groaning and tossing head got to Sondra and she squirmed in her own chair then finished her glass of wine. Nick reached over and brushed against Sondra's harden nipples and she took in a deep breath. He took one between his thumb and finger to gently roll it and she glanced at him with glazed eyes.

"Just concentrate on the video."

The camera moved in closer and the Dom slowly introduced a huge lubed vibrator, moving it in and out until his submissive's hips moved with it as best she could. The training plug was also moving and he would press them together inside of her until her groans and pants became spastic.

"Don't you dare cum yet, you little slut," her Dom told her as the camera zeroed in on her juices seeping around the vibrator, her anal muscles twitching on the plug.

Sondra arched her back and rocked her hips in her chair.

"Ah ah...sit still, pet...you aren't allowed to arouse anything on your body nor try to take care of it. That's my job."

The Dom strapped the vibrator in place then slowly pulled out the training plug. At the exam table, he picked up the next size, twirled it around in front of her face and she panicked at the size. Laughter rang out as the camera closed in on her ass to show more lube being applied to her and the toy. Slowly the tip entered while the vibrator buzzed. "Bear down and open for me, slut. This *will* go in." His submissive screamed behind her gag but he kept pressing it in, pulling it

out, added more lube and moved it in motion until it slid easily. When he slowly pulled it out, her ass didn't close but stayed open.

Sondra took in a quick breath and Nick watched her grimace but she didn't turn away.

The plug was reinserted but deeper and the submissive screamed at the stretching. He pulled it out slow, but back in it went, several more times and she still screamed with each penetration.

"Don't you cum yet, slut! Your Master sent you here for training and that's my job but he also said I could train you for other things as well!"

The large plug, now all the way in to the narrowed hilt, he left it there with the vibrator buzzing and moved to stand at her side again. He picked up the nipple clamps and show her how they worked, pinching them open and shut for her. Then he grabbed a strap and pressing her breasts together, tightened the strap around them so they pointed to the ceiling. Tweaking each nipple to hardness, he teased each one with the clamp then quickly connected it.

The submissive screamed and squirmed but he attached the other clamp as well and smiled at the camera.

Sondra sat back in her chair with her hand on her chest, breathing hard, then looked at Nick. What he saw in her eyes made his heart race. She wanted to learn, he could see it. He leaned back in his chair and faced her, turning her chair with his feet and pushed her back.

"Get up and take off all your clothes." He rubbed the length of his cock through his pants and her eyes followed his hand. She pressed her knees together. "Ah ah....what did I tell you? Perhaps you need your own spanking to learn that you no longer touch your own body or try to give yourself pleasure by squeezing your knees together."

Her lower lip pulled in between her teeth as her face reddened but she stood up and slowly unbuttoned her jeans and pulled the zipper down.

"I want the blouse off first...and the bra."

She pulled it over her head, tossed it in the chair and unhooked her pink laced wire cup that held her breasts perfectly. Their weight now hung in front but protruded nicely. Now Nick squeezed his cock and stroked it in front of her and she moistened her lips.

"That's it, pet, get them wet and ready for me. Now wiggle out of those tight jeans and panties and kneel in front of me." To his surprise, she did just that.

"Now hand me your jeans and panties." She obeyed and he held the insides to his nose and breathed deep. "Ah...pet...you do smell delicious."

The site before him, her breasts protruding so full and round, nipples hard and begging, he could only imagine thrusting between them, her tongue licking the head each time it popped up. He sniffed her panties one more time then tossed them to the chair. He filled her champagne glass half full and handed it to her. "Drink it all."

Now empty, she handed him the glass and he set it on the desk.

"Spread your knees wider, pet...now clasp your fingers behind your head."

Nick reached forward to lightly stroke her pubic hair then moved lower to her lips. He wet his fingers in her juices and she nearly sat down on his hand.

"You don't listen do you? Now you *will* get spanked. Stand up, leave your hands where they are and follow me." He led her out of the office and over to one of the full book shelves, undid a hidden latch and pulled the shelving open to display a dark room.

Sondra's mouth dropped open but she didn't say a word though fear filled her eyes.

"Go on...step inside...you brought this on yourself." He followed her into the dark room, flipped on a switch that barely lit the room and pulled the door shut behind them.

## Chapter Six

“Oh..my..God!” Her eyes rounded like he’d never seen them before.

“Welcome to my dungeon, pet. See that padded saw horse over there...bend yourself over that and grab the bar in front then spread your feet wide apart.”

Again, to his surprise, she obeyed without a word. The padded horse was just below waist high for her so when she leaned over it, her hips were higher than her head.

He stood in front of her and secured her wrists. “You’re trusting me so far?”

“Yes, I’m fine. I trust you, Sir.”

Nick laughed. “You learn quickly...on some things. This spanking is because you didn’t learn not to squeeze your knees so your pussy lips tightened. I understand those moves of yours...it’s my job.”

“What is your safeword?”

Her eyes searched his and he saw fear yet curiosity. “Money.”

He moved around behind her, and leaning over her back couldn’t help but cup her breasts in his hands and gently squeeze her nipples until she cried out. Massaging his way back to her waist and over her hips, he took her cheeks in his hands and kneaded her flesh.

A groan slipped from his throat as he moved her cheeks apart to see her glistening center. “Sondra, you smell so sweet and look so delicious. I bet you want my fingers inside you don’t you, pet? Hmmmm.....does that feel good with my hands on your ass, pulling you apart for inspection?”

He stepped away for a moment, to make her wait, jangled a bit of chain just for good measure and waited again.

“Spread your feet as far apart as you can, subbie.” He then buckled her ankles to the legs of his stand. “How’s that? Do you think this was worth the little squeeze you gave yourself watching the video?”

“No!”

He moved around in front of her and squatted to her level so she could see the leather paddle in his hand. “Know that I would never mar your beautiful skin but I do enjoy a nice pink tone.” At that he stood and walked around behind her.

She waited.

She squirmed.

She yelped when the paddle struck both cheeks.

A second strike happened and she yelped again.

He squatted in front of her, only this time with a ball gag for *her*. “How wide can your mouth open, pet? Because you will get this in there.” He didn’t wait for an answer but rather inserted it as soon as she opened her mouth, not giving her time to decide, and buckled it behind her head.

Nick moved away and made her wait again.

Another whack but this time his hand moved over her flesh to feel how warm it was. The heat wasn’t enough yet.

She waited.

Another whack. He felt again. This time satisfied with the heat and her whimpering.

Both of his hands now slowly massaged her flesh to remove the sting. “Does that help with the pain?”

She nodded her head and moaned louder as he separated her cheeks and blew on her. Her scent lavished his nostrils and nearly made him spill his seed in his slacks.

“Would you like me to show you how that spanking affected you, slut?” Slowly he pressed his fingers lower to her lips and swirled them inside until she was moving down on his hand.

Another whack on her ass stopped her.

“I didn’t give you permission to move.”

He moved around to squat in front of her, his fingers glistening in the dim light. “Look at all this? You are a natural at being a submissive. I’m not sure what you enjoy the most...watching the videos or being restrained, but I will find out what you like the best sooner or later.” He licked each finger in front of her and moaned. Then he stood and removed his slacks and shirt while she watched, stroking himself in front of her.

He got closer. The look of her in the gag making him even harder, the head getting purple and he wanted her mouth on him bad. “Is this hard enough to put where I’d like it?”

Her eyes widened like he’d not seen them before and she screamed behind the gag.

\* \* \* \* \*

With his fingers beneath her chin, he brought her face up. “You trust me, remember. You know I won’t hurt you but *not* knowing is what excites you. I’m learning that about you. I also know how to play this game.” A few more strokes of his shaft and he moved around behind her, rummaged through his drawers back there then squatted in front of her with a beginner’s plug and lube. “I saw how excited that video got you and how you couldn’t take your eyes off it when these came out. I also know you enjoyed my fingers there before. Let’s *carefully* see how you like this. Trust me, pet...stay calm and it goes better.”

She squirmed and squealed again as he walked away.

Two whacks on her ass settled her down.

Nick pulled his roller stool to sit between her thighs, level with her ass. He set the lube and plug on her lower back and she whimpered. With lube on his fingers, he separated her cheeks and carefully applied the ointment, spreading it so he could use it as he needed, then slowly inserted one finger, then two. Sondra whimpered but didn’t move as he worked her so he knew she was okay. As he pulled out the two fingers, he inserted the small plug a little larger than his two fingers.

Slowly, in....out. More lube and back in.

Sondra moaned and her back arched a bit, moving her hips. Pleasure at his toy is what he wanted and she gave that to him. Then he inserted a vibrator between her honey covered lips, moving both in unison and her hips began to move, moans slipped from her throat. He went deeper with the plug and she didn’t change so he went deeper and to his surprise, it was all the way in.

The vibrator got slippery. “You’re close, aren’t you, pet?”

Sondra moaned a lot louder and her hips ground against his hands.

“You don’t have permission to cum yet....unless you want the paddle after you cum?”

“mmm mmm”

“I didn’t think so. You may cum when I tell you.” Nick slowly pulled out the vibrator and with a groan of pleasure, inserted himself between her burning lips and deeper, stroking, pumping, pressing the plug to give her more pleasure. He reached around and put the vibrator on her clit.

“You may cum, pet....soak me with your honey...mmmm...yesss.” Nick pumped until Sondra’s spasms slowed then he moved the training plug in her ass and pressed it in and out slowly until she finished and quieted down. He knew that orgasm was better than any she’d had the other day. Pulling out, he held the plug in place until he secured a strap to it and then around her waist.

Squatting in front of her again, he undid her wrists then removed her ball gag and helped her up. He moved around to where she stood, picked her up and carried her to the bed he kept in the corner. Laying her down, he held her tight, caressing her back and hips as she purred against his chest.

“Are you okay, pet?”

Still panting, Sondra raised her head and searched his eyes but he saw satisfaction, not anger. “There are no words to explain what I just experienced. Being restrained has an amazing effect on the mind. You can’t *teach* that to anyone, they have to experience it.”

“Exactly. I have so much more to teach you and will enjoy training you. You’ve already begun.” He moved his hand to touch the plug.

“That in itself was another experience. I had no idea there were that many nerve endings there to create the sensations I felt.”

“We will leave that in until morning. I will remove it before we fall asleep to apply more lube but in the morning there will be more training. Are you game?”

“I have to start somewhere. How will I walk with this in?”

“Again, more training. The stairs could be slow going. The strap is to help it stay in place until you learn to squeeze enough that it stays in. That’s all part of the training.”

The look she gave him was irresistible and his mouth took hers in a burning passionate kiss as she sucked his tongue against her own and kissed him like never before.

\* \* \* \* \*

Amazed at the tenderness Nick had shown her, Sondra couldn’t believe the emotions and sensations she’d just experienced at her first Dom/sub session. She cupped his unshaven face in her hands to gaze into those passionate eyes of his. “You are truly an amazing man. Please know that I have *never* experienced anything ever like what we just did to me. I know it wasn’t your first time, but you were so careful with me.”

“Much of this life style is in the mind. There are physical sensations to experience but you have to have your mind in this also. I want to share so much with you, to take you higher than you’ve ever been, to experience things you may be afraid of at first. You have to trust me that I would never harm you nor let anyone else ever harm you.”

She laughed and that seemed to lighten his mood. Perhaps he was afraid she would turn away from his life style. “What do you mean ‘not let anyone else harm me’?”

He paused, contemplating, she could see it. What was it he wanted to tell her but was afraid?

“Whatever it is, we can talk about it. That’s what this is all about, right?”

“There are people that, in time, I’d like to introduce you to...others that live this life style. Not around here. We have to travel to meet them.”

“Like....Palm Springs?”

His smile covered his face even in the dark. “Yes, a few live there.”

Sondra thought about that. It wouldn’t be so bad to meet others who did this. She wanted to keep an open mind where all this was concerned.



Nick kissed her again. "Let's get some more champagne and talk about this upstairs." He gently patted her ass then helped her up. As soon as she tried to stand, the protrusion in her ass stopped her until she wiggled the strap a bit to make it comfortable. Her face heated and she was glad the lights were dim here. *Did one actually get used to this?* She'd give it a try for him. Nick held out his shirt for her to slip on then he opened the door for them, grabbed the lube and shut off the light.

Heading slowly for the stairs, Sondra tried to get used to the plug as she walked, glad it had a strap because she didn't want it slipping out somewhere! Could she go through with this? She had to admit the feelings today sent her over the edge and she had enjoyed them.

A quick slap on her ass made her yelp when she tightened the muscles around the plug and it made her wince but it helped with her training. She turned to give Nick a quick kiss before she attempted the stairs.

He followed with the champagne and their clothes yet he carried his slacks. When they got to the top, she let him go ahead of her so she could admire his tight ass but she had to stop and squeeze her muscles. How could she even think of more sex with him when it seemed that's all they'd done this past weekend? She giggled to herself and followed him through the kitchen and into his bedroom. It felt good to feel young enough to still enjoy sex with a man as handsome as Nick.

The huge master bedroom opened up for her beyond the double-door entrance. Sondra stopped to admire the beige walls, brown print bedding and beige carpeting. More travertine tiles led into what she assumed to be the bathroom area. This home easily went for over a mill and Nick deserved every inch of it. "Babe, this is beautiful!"

He hung his pants over a chair and stepped naked in front of her, still holding her empty glass. Looking at him naked was a site for sore eyes and she couldn't look away. Then he gently cupped her face and kissed her. "Not as beautiful as you are right this minute. I love you in my shirt with your hair all messy!"

Speechless, she could only watch the toned muscles of his ass as he moved around the room, grabbed a pair of gray sweats and slipped into them along with a white tee shirt. Heading for the mirror, she had to see just how messy she looked. "Oh my God, Nick!"

He appeared behind her in the mirror. "Where is a comb? I can't look like this!"

"In the drawer, but...I love the messy hair! Come on, let's get some fresh glasses, more champagne and I have another surprise for you."

She turned to look at him and grabbed her ass. "I can't take any more surprises just yet, hon!"

"You're so cute. Come on, silly."

"I suppose now you'll want me to *sit* somewhere?"

\* \* \* \* \*

In the kitchen, Nick pulled fresh strawberries from the fridge. How had she missed seeing those when she made the salad? "You hid those in there because I never saw them."

"I can't lie, yes, I hid them from you. I love surprising you. I also have chocolate to heat up so you can dip them!"

Having heated the chocolate, he put them all on a tray and carried them to the living room while she had the fresh glasses for them. She dreaded trying to sit down but for Nick she'd keep

trying. This was only day one! Very carefully, Sondra let herself down on the overstuffed leather sofa and sank into plush. She was in heaven again!

Getting comfortable, Nick handed her a full glass then set the tray of berries and chocolate on her lap. "You spoil me too much!"

"Only the best for my top sales advisor in the office!" He got comfortable next to her then kissed her again. "I think I'm falling in love. Is there a cure for that?"

Had she heard him right? His eyes were more dark than blue right now and she searched them for a teasing glint but there was none. "If you find one, let me know. I've got it, too."

"I think part of a cure would be time in Palm Springs, away from work, away from the city, and warm sunshine on our faces." He dipped a strawberry and fed it to her.

Taste buds exploded in her mouth as she savored the sweet ripe fruit. "Oh...that is wonderful. Thank you for these."

Chocolate covered her lip and he wiped it off then licked his finger. "Yep, tastes as good as honey does!"

Giggling came easy around Nick but reminded her of her training as the tenderness reared up or rather poked up. She didn't want him to know it hurt; it would only be for a few days, right?

"I love your laugh. I'd love you more in Palm Springs...what do you say?"

Thoughts swirled in her head of what Gloria would be thinking, what the guys would be thinking, then realized they didn't matter. They weren't part of what made her happy, Nick was. What would it hurt? No one would know they were together. They might *think* they were but what the hell? "Okay, I'll go. I hate to take separate flights. I want to be with you all the way there. I'll take the day off before we go and get my packing done. Gloria will just think I'm off to visit my parents."

"You're serious? You'd actually agree to go? You'll love it there. I go back as often as I can."

She loved his smile; the way his eyes sparkled when he was happy. Now she wondered about his 'friends' he wanted her to meet. Would they like her? Were they Nick's age? She had so many questions that really didn't matter but...

"I can see those wheels turning again. What do you want to know?"

"You are too observant! Stop! I'll have to learn not to be such an open book!"

"But what?"

"I just want your friends to like me. I want to learn more about this life style of yours...and theirs."

"I'll be right back."

Confused, Sondra dipped another berry and savored it as she thought about this training thing and if she could sleep with this protrusion all night! Would she really get used to it being there when she wore it later?

"What's that look for?" Nick asked as he sat down with the white envelope she saw earlier on the counter in the kitchen. "What are you wondering about now? Tell me..."

"Just the training and whether I'll make you proud of my small advances as we try out this life style and whether I'll fit in." She took a sip of her champagne so she wouldn't have to look at Nick. Fear of failing his training steps weighed on her but she'd never failed anything she set her mind to it before. She refused to let this be any different.

"What's the envelope for?"

“You had mentioned your curiosity in the type of contract involved in a Dom/sub relationship so....I printed one for you to read. Are you up for that tonight?” He handed her the envelope then sat silent while he held her glass so she could open it.

Silent for a moment, she read through the first few paragraphs that stated the relationship the further down was a list of items she could check off and agree to or not. Space for signatures was on the last page. Her stomach flipped at some of the items in the list but tried to keep an open mind.

“This is not as detailed and difficult as I thought so it might not be so bad. Let’s discuss some of these.” She took back her glass and sipped as she read. “Regarding the spanking issue - you’ve already stated that you wouldn’t use one of those canes and cut my skin. That’s awful and I’d never allow that. It has to hurt.” Meeting his intent gaze, she waited for his response.

“I’ve told you already I’m not into that type of BDSM. No scars, no blood, no disfiguring of any kind. Now bondage is what excites me...as it does you from what little you’ve experienced.”

“I can agree to that. We’re on the same page and the trust issue is already spoken for. Check. No caning...check. Oh sorry, no public humiliation...check. I won’t be naked in a park or at the mall, sorry. Shit! Check...no fisting. I don’t know what that is yet, but it doesn’t sound good!”

“I think we’re in agreement. There is also a place for your safeword. Date it, sign it and we can go over it again anytime you feel we need to.”

“What is this paragraph I need to initial that says my Master has control over my training to what he considers safe and necessary?”

“Just that. You agree to follow my orders. Like when I tell you not to pleasure yourself, I mean it. That’s my job, not yours.”

“I don’t do that!”

“Oh, but you did. You squeezed your little thighs together to squeeze your button so it would feel good!”

“My button?” She laughed out loud at that till she nearly cried. Oh she did love Nick and it felt wonderful. Another dipped strawberry appeared before her and she opened wide for the delicious taste.

“See? You can open wide and take things in there!”

“Nick!”

He put his arm around her, cuddled close and turned on the flat screen television. Happiness filled her heart as she moved to the next step in her relationship with a wonderful guy. She kissed his stubbled cheek and dipped another strawberry.

The End

Thank you so much for reading my work; I do appreciate it. Please remember to practice *safe, sane, and consensual* in your own relationships. This is a work of *fiction* and BDSM is not something to be entered into lightly. All parties must be in agreement as to what will transpire between you and safewords must be known and used. Not all couples will have a contract between them either but they are out there. I hope you will find a caring partner no matter what type of relationship you’re in. Love can happen for all of us and I wish you the best.

I love hearing from my readers! Email me at: [tonyakinzer@yahoo.com](mailto:tonyakinzer@yahoo.com)

Visit Tonya Kinzer at [Smashwords.com](http://Smashwords.com)

to find more of her books in this series about *The Boss's Pet*.

Book Two: Office Training Goes Home

You're invited to visit her other sites as well:

[Tonya's Tales - Blog Site](#)

[FB Fan Page](#)

[Manic Readers](#)