

Amber's X-Rated Diary © Copyright, ldyjessika@aol.com 1998, 2000
Author: LdyJessika

Diary Entry One:

Dear Diary,

I must share with you what happened in his den – I've never experienced a week like this before – my nipples harden, as I write this, and I feel myself getting wet from remembering.

He'd everything arranged before the fireplace – wine, fruit, and some new toys he'd brought home from the adult store he owned. He later explained he was particularly fond of this new shipment he received. He said he liked running his strong, long fingers over them, while his thoughts ran simultaneously to my lush body.

As I walked toward his den, my stiletto heels clicked on his hardwood floor, announcing that I'd finally arrived.

Walking into the den I was greeted by darkness, except for a few bright candles. I knew I was late and apologized.

I said apologetically, "I realize you dislike me being late, but there was traffic."

I then caught site of the array of toys on the table, placed carefully in rows, next to crystal wine glasses. I stopped chattering and stared at him.

His deep voice filled the air, "Amber, don't bother me with excuses, you're late, but you're here now. I want you to strip for me, show me every luscious piece of white flesh that's mine to possess. Now!"

Still staring at the toys and wondering how some of them were used, I stammered, "Uh, we've never used those before."

Grinning at me he replied, "Yes, Amber, I'm aware of what we haven't used before. I'm also aware of all that you are and want to be for me."

He moved to the couch with a body that was sure of its moves. He was a man with his mind sure of his will over mine.

He knew I was nervous. "Come now Amber, stop biting your lower lip and start stripping off your clothes. You know you want to please me."

Standing very still in my black stiletto heels with the velvet ankle straps, my elegant business suit with sheer silk blouse clinging to my body I started to wonder why I even came to him. I'm so formal until I come to him. I'm so in control until he always calls me on the phone.

Turning toward him I moved and stood directly in front of him.

My voice came out in a whisper, "Yes, I'll try for you, as always. I did what you said and made arrangement to stay this entire week with you."

I saw his eyes blaze in passion and ownership at those words, but I'd no idea, dear diary, what was to come during this ensuing week.

His reply to me was, "Good girl Amber, I've quite a few toys for you and I'd like to pleasure myself with you this entire week."

My nipples hardened at his words and I could feel my clit starting to send signals that it was swelling between my thighs. I pressed my thighs together trying to keep these things from happening to my body. He was staring at me as I handed him my jacket and my hands slowly moved to my blouse.

As he'd taught me, I slowly opened the first...second...third, and then very slowly the fourth button - spreading it so he could see my white flesh. The creamy mounds of my breasts were pushed together. The lace bra's he purchased for me always crushed them together leaving deep cleavage for him to always gaze at. Glancing down I saw my breasts flushed and swelling without him even touching them. My nipples now pressed against the bra, demanding to be free - they became tighter and pinched in the bra. Slowly I slid the blouse off my shoulders - he held out his hand.

His voice was possessive, "Amber, hand me each piece of clothing!"

I handed him the blouse and reached for the strap of my ivory lace bra. I sensually slid the strap off my shoulder. Reaching for the other strap I slid that off as well. Unhooking the bra in the front I held it there, still cupping each full breast, embarrassed to just remove it and hand it to him.

Again his voice broke into my thoughts, "Amber, I know your nipples are swollen and getting irritated by rubbing against the material. Free them for my view, show them to me."

Obediently I handed him the bra and placed my hands under my breasts, cupping them and offering them to him. I felt their weight as they overflowed my delicate hands. I squeezed the soft, smooth flesh of them for him, pushing them together. My fingers went to the nipples pulling them for him and pinching them. They grew from pink to a deep color rose brown. I could feel the nipples swelling and pointing. I felt the need to have him suck on them. I needed him to bring them release, from the heat my fingers were creating, but he wasn't ready to give me that release yet.

He chuckled, "Amber, leave your nipples alone and get that skirt off your body!"

My nipples needed to hurt, be pinched taut and pulled. I immediately moved my hands and let my breasts hang from their own weight. I lowered my skirt off my ample hips, tugging slightly to get it over them. I turned red from embarrassment, as I had to slightly struggle to remove the skirt. My hips are smooth but full and my ass round and perhaps slightly too fleshy, but I did as he asked and stood in only spike heels, stockings and garters.

I could feel the cool air on my flesh and I shivered as much from the air as his eyes moving up my body. I could see them stop on my soft covered mound of brown pubic hair.

"Amber, open those thighs for me so I can see your naked pussy - open yourself for me."

I moved my legs apart, as wide as I could. I felt embarrassed but to please him I did this. Taking each pussy lip in my fingers I spread them open so my clit stood exposed, revealing its traitorous need to his eyes. It was already deepening in color, as it swelled and protruded, for his attention and his ownership. I could feel my nipples puckering from the breeze and tightening in demand for his mouth. Standing there pulling my pussy lips wider I could feel the juice start to moisten my pussy for him.

He laughed, "Amber, what's this? You're wet for me already, you're my hot bitch aren't you, my very own bitch in heat that drips for only me!"

I was humiliated by my body needing this man like this but I whispered, "Yes, yours, your bitch, I need you so damn bad like this."

He growled in a deep voice, "Yes, Amber, come closer, let me get your woman's scent and watch you finger yourself. Later I'll let you suck on this cock you need to worship. I'll play with you with the toys, I'll ram this rod up that pussy and stretch it, is that what you need, my Amber? Is that what you'll spend a week here for?"

I was so hot now, dear diary! I needed him.

Whispering my answer to him my fingers slid lower to my dripping pussy, "Yes, please keep me with you for the week, please."

I saw in his eyes what he wanted and in a moment I was on the floor on my back, close to his legs. Reaching down he dragged my legs on either side of his thighs, so he was looking down at me, my legs spread open...my secret flesh exposed.

My fingers felt so good on me, as I slid them down the inner lips of my sensitive flesh. I was wet, dripping, and taking some wetness from my opening and rubbing it over my clit and pussy. Up and down I moved my index finger and then slowly slid it in my dripping heat. Yes, my body was screaming that it needed something filling it, anything. Driving three fingers deep inside of me...moving my hips up and down I felt on fire inside. My other hand was pinching and rubbing my clit while he continued to hold my ankles in place next to his thighs on the couch. I tried to look into his eyes but he was watching my hips undulate like a bitch in heat on my own fingers. I was riding them like a cock fucking me in and out. My breasts were bouncing each time my ass slammed against the floor from my thrusting on my fingers. I was trying to drive them in deeper each time. I was now in a frenzy of sensations from pinching my clit. I was pulling at it and whimpering in a heated need for release. I could feel my wetness dripping down the crack of my ass.

I heard his voice, "Amber, my play-toy, do you need to come for me? Are you such a hot bitch that you need to get yourself off for me? Come now Amber! NOW!"

My body slammed onto my fingers at his words and I pinched my clitoris so hard that I felt the pain shoot through my body. I began to come...I began to come so hard while my spasms of release flooded over my fingers. My pussy was clenching on my own fingers. I whimpered and closed my eyes. I then lay there staring at the cool white ceiling, watching the fan slowly turn. Feeling the sweat cooling my flesh I could feel the come between my thighs drying - finally, my eyes gazed into his.

He smiled his wicked smile and said, "Amber, my hot one, stay there and don't move, I feel the need to eat some strawberries and I want to dip them into something sweet."

My mind raced at his words while my body was already relaxing but wanting more of what he said. Pushing my legs back down on the floor, he stood up and left. When he came back he was naked and instead of sitting on the couch he sat between my spread open legs. He had a bowl of fruit - strawberries, peaches and pears and I wondered why he had chosen this moment to eat fruit.

Diary Entry 2

I was still on my back, splayed open to him like a banquet feast when he said, "Amber bend your knees and spread them for me."

Opening my legs and bending my knees I let them fall to the sides. My pussy felt cool air and I could feel myself getting moist again where my body always needed him. My body, betraying me again telling him of this need for him. Watching him I noticed he picked up a strawberry and I was surprised when he rubbed it on my mouth.

I opened my mouth but he said, "Amber, my little hot one, I can see your pussy getting wet again, let me get some flavor on this strawberry."

Taking the large strawberry he moved it slowly toward my glistening opening. I felt the strawberry at the very top of my pussy lips. Gently pressing in on them - spreading them and wiggling its way to my clit. It was an odd texture as it rubbed my clit from side to side then rolled around on the soft kernel of flesh. Feeling it moving down between my fleshy pussy lips I tried to clench my dripping entrance off to him, he pushed it in and laughed,

"Amber, relax and have some fruit!"

As always when he tells me to do something I started relaxing - the large strawberry began pushing into my wet pussy. I could feel him twisting it. His voice swept over me and he rubbed the strawberry in my heat, coating it slick with my honey juice. Finally I felt it being removed from my dripping, heated sheath and felt myself stay slightly open, wanting to be filled. Bringing it to my lips I could smell the musky perfumed scent of my pussy on it.

Rubbing it slowly and sensually over my lips, he whispered, "Taste it Amber, my hot one, taste your spice on the strawberry."

I took a bite of the fruit drenched with my taste and scent. Hmm, I did love the taste of myself on it. Smiling he took the remaining morsel and sniffed my scent before licking it clean of my juice. He dipped it against my opening again and this time I relished the feel of it dipping in me as my pussy coated it for him. He popped the morsel in his mouth savoring my taste on it.

Looking at my open pussy he grinned seeing I was wet and dripping, "What's this Amber? You're dripping again? Here let me check to make sure that's what I see!"

His fingers pinched my clit and he pulled my pussy lips apart, spreading them so they almost hurt.

He laughed, "My hot little bitch, you're such a treasure!"

I couldn't do anything but stay in position, open - he reached for my nipples.

He grasped and pulled my nipple hard with one hand, as he next dipped a piece of peach in my moist pussy. This time the fruit was soft and he squeezed its soft texture over my pubic hair crushing it in around my clit. Then pulling my lips apart he again slurped the peach and my juices before sitting back and resting a moment.

Again, he performed this ritual, slowly, with a small piece of cold pear, leaving it on my pussy. He continued dipping the fruit and coating it with my sex, then eating the fruit off my pussy as if I was a plate for him to feast from.

My nipples were hard, throbbing points of sensation from feeling him eating off my pussy - as much as I needed to come again I knew to hold back. I glanced down between my thighs to where he sat licking his fingers and noticed his cock. It was now huge, demanding, swollen. He saw my eyes widen at his hard rod and smirked, "Ah my Amber has eyes for more? Well my honey pot, I'm done eating and I think it's time for you to do some...kneel between my thighs!"

Diary Entry 3

He sat back on the couch and it took me a few moments to realize what he said - he repeated, "Amber! Kneel between my thighs, I've a toy here for you to play with!"

Scrambling off my back I quickly moved between his knees. He slid forward on the couch, making his balls hang off the edge. His cock was at my face teasing me - but I knew to wait. I stared at it in awe, how it stretched, as if toward my mouth.

He grabbed his big, throbbing cock and slapped me across the face a few times with it. He then rubbed it under my nose knowing his masculine scent drove me wild. My nipples peaked and puckered for him. I could feel them tightening and my breasts getting heavy - swollen. Without thinking I cupped them, to hold their weight from pulling them down.

"Amber! Let your tits swing free, drop them!"

Groaning, I removed my hands and the swollen weight of my breasts pulled them down. Again, his cock rubbed across my face and my thirsty mouth opened reaching for it - he grabbed my hair pushing my face lower.

"Down baby, see my meaty sacs for you to suck? Start there and worship them with those lips of yours!"

My lips were against his balls when he closed his thighs, holding my face against his balls. I could smell his masculine scent - all man - all mine to suck. My hands moved to his hanging sacs, as he spread his thighs wide open - I cupped his balls. I loved the feel of his scrotum hanging in my hands. I rubbed my cheek on them, feeling the soft skin covering them. I could feel them start to tighten, as my lips skimmed over them. My tongue darted out, as I kneeled there and gently licked them. Kneeling lower...crouching...I would lick under them and around the base. His scent filled my nostrils and my pussy began to drip from his scent.

Opening my mouth wider, I gently encompassed his sacs, lightly sucking them into my warm moist mouth. They tasted good and I moved them within my mouth...pulling on them gently...tasting their musky taste.

I felt my hair being pulled, "Up Amber, suck this pole now, the head is all swollen for your lips!"

I didn't want to stop sucking his balls but I moved to the head of his bulging rod. It stood like a cap on top of a thick pole, swollen, stretched...waiting for me. A glistening spot of pre-cum told me what was waiting to quench my thirst. My hand grasped his cock. It throbbed and pulsed in my hand from my touch. Moving it toward my mouth my tongue dabbed at the pre-cum, licking at it and tasting its sticky smooth taste. I needed to run the tip of my tongue under the head of his cock and just take that helmeted pole in my mouth. I love sucking the top of his red swollen cock, sucking it like a lollypop. I was slurping it in my mouth when my saliva started to drip down him - at the same time I felt my own honey making my pussy moist and wet.

Feeling his hands on either side of my face I heard his voice command, "Good girl, Amber, you're my hot honey, suck it now - suck it while your pussy drips, but don't you dare come again!"

His words inflamed my need and I sucked him deeper into my throat while I heard him groan and felt his hips pumping his rod into my mouth. He held my head from moving while pumping in my mouth, using it as a wet dripping pussy. Sucking on his hot shaft my hand gently squeezed his balls - milking them, cupping them over and over, as he rammed in and out of my mouth.

Tight - his balls were such hard rocks in my hand as I held them in my palm, molding and massaging them.

He groaned, "Suck it, my Amber! Suck it!"

His hips were pounding up into my mouth. I sucked on him hard...fast...until I felt him thrusting harder and harder. He held my mouth pinned on his cock, as his cock started to jerk and spasm - shooting his hot load of come into my mouth. I started to swallow but he groaned, "Watch my come!" and pulled out of my mouth letting he rest shoot over my face. I felt warm come dripping over my lips, and cheeks, as he kept spurting more hot come.

Finally, dear diary, he made me take him gently back into my mouth - slowly sucking his cock dry, until he was soft and drained.

"Amber, you didn't come, did you?"

Looking up with come still on my face I took my index finger wiping it off and then licking my finger - I replied, "No, I wanted to, I needed to, but you said I shouldn't - but I don't know why."

He pointed to the toys on the counter and I felt my stomach knot with anticipation.

Diary Entry 4

He was pointing to the toys and then said, "Come up here on the couch next to me a minute."

I was quite surprised, since this was out of character for him but I stretched out next to him - the next thing I knew it was morning, "Wake up Amber!"

I woke up startled realizing daylight was streaming in the windows.

I stammered, "It's morning?"

"Yes, Amber, you fell asleep. Now get a warm wash cloth and wash me, you made me quite messy last night, with your slurping and thirst."

I felt embarrassed and he was laughing - I fled to the bathroom and brought back a warm cloth, soap and towels. He was waiting, standing with his legs wide apart, balls and cock hanging - I began to wash him around his well endowed masculine parts. Damn Diary but I love this man's body!

I patted him dry, as he said, "Now my morning plaything, wash that pussy of yours and we'll begin a new day."

As he walked to the kitchen and brought back coffee I opened my thighs rubbing the warm cloth over my pussy. He smiled as I washed between the lips and down the crack of my ass - I was sticky from my betraying body coming so many times. Finally, I was clean and did get to eat and have my coffee.

"Okay Amber, coffee is done and you've eaten two muffins, so let's move on to the balcony for some sun. No Amber! First get the latest thing I brought from the store - the big vibrator!"

Walking over to the counter where he had the toys I picked up a vibrator, when I heard him say, "Not that one, the bigger one - I like your pussy stretched wide for me." I picked up the newer one and felt the weight of it in my hand...I stared at its size wondering how I would get it up me.

We then moved to the balcony, where it was nice and warm from the sun. Moving to a lounge chair I stretched out, while he sat on the side of the chair. It was then that his eyes began looking at my body and his fingers gently ran over my mouth. My tongue reached out and licked his finger as it rubbed over my lips. Smiling at him I bit him playfully on the finger.

"Close your eyes you tease and don't move. I'll position you as I want you, do you understand my hot toy?"

I knew my nipples were peaking and I whispered, "Yes, I understand."

I felt him take one arm bending it at the elbow then rest my arm on top of my head; then the other was put in the same position. I could feel my breasts pulling up from the stretch of my arms. I heard his intake of breath as I felt my nipples getting hard. I felt him put my legs on either side of the chaise lounge and then he left. Relaxing and enjoying the warmth of the sun I didn't open my eyes until he returned. Then, lifting my ass off the chair he pushed a pillow under me lifting my pussy higher, so he could view it easier.

"Amber? Know what I've got here in my hand for that greedy pussy of yours?"

I whispered, "No" and then heard a slight buzzing sound. Suddenly my nipples tightened to life as a cold buzzing metal was pressed on them – the vibrator! Bending over his warm mouth sucked the one nipple, pulling it in his teeth, as the other was vibrated and pressed by the vibrator. The vibrator moved from one hard nipple to the other while I arched my back pushing my nipples harder on it - it sent shivers through my heated body.

Slowly down my body he trailed kisses and bites, followed by the slow buzzing of the vibrator. I knew where he was heading and I started to need it there.

With my legs on either side of the chair, I felt the sun beating on my pussy - warming it. Suddenly, I felt his hot tongue run over my pubic hairs and the vibrator moving over the outer labia of my soft place. Smoothly he kept up its teasing rhythm over my pussy lips, which were desperately trying to guard the flesh hidden in its folds. I opened wider... I needed it so bad.

He said, "Amber, my Amber, my dripping little sex kitten has her pussy in need again?"

He chuckled and then I felt that thick vibrator on my throbbing clit. Pressing in against it he rubbed me – the sensations went through my body and I started moaning.

"I don't know what happens when I get around you but I need to be fucked again."

"Yes, you do need to be fucked again. Look into my eyes while I give you this nice, big, thick, vibrating machine up that needy pussy!"

Opening my eyes I stared as he started to slide it inside me. I watched as it pushed open my precious entrance demanding to slide in...stretching and demanding its way into my body. I looked back into his eyes and I knew he could see my shock that it was fitting and that I could feel my pussy welcoming it in.

"Amber, open wider, my favorite, take this fuck toy – now pull your nipples for me."

Reaching down I grabbed my nipples, almost in anger at them for being so hard. The more I pinched them, the wetter my pussy became - that vibrating pole began to take over my body. In and out - I stared into his eyes, giving over to the feelings growing between my legs...between my thighs...between my inner sheath walls. I was sucking it in and grasping it with my pussy, when he shoved it in to the hilt.

Then, he turned it higher and I moaned, "I can't stand it anymore, oh please, I need to come, please let me come!"

Staring into his eyes, he watched my face express my need. I couldn't stay still - my hips rode the phallic vibrator as I fucked myself on it. Nodding his approval he pumped it in me faster, harder, turning it all the way up – I couldn't hold it back and I exploded in an orgasm so strong I thought I'd faint.

He kept pushing it in and out as I kept whimpering and rocking on it, my body in complete spasms of coming - the thing in me still hard and demanding. I'd tears streaming down my face from the joy of coming and needing the release, which had come over me so strong.

"Shh, Amber, calm down now my favorite one. Just relax and breath, slowly. There now, that's a good girl, rest now and enjoy the sun. I've things to get ready."

He stood up and started moving into the house, leaving me there on the lounge chair - the vibrator still in my pussy. My body was still clenching on it.

I whispered in exhaustion, "What things must you get ready?"

Diary, I nearly fainted when he informed me - "That pussy of yours Amber, way too much pubic hair, it interferes with my view!"

Diary Entry 5

I must have fallen asleep, for the next thing I knew he was sitting between my open thighs running a comb through my long, silky, pubic hair. I looked at him and repeated, "You said it's too long?"

He didn't answer me but continued to run the comb slowly through it. He ran his fingers over my mound, as my hair ran through his possessive fingers. He would then rub them with friction, making them all messy and then sit and comb them all smooth. Finally standing he offered me his hand. I, of course, slid my small hand into his and he pulled me to my feet - I followed him without a word. I'd never been invited to the upstairs part of the house and as we proceeded down a hall with one open door and three closed, I asked, "Why are all the doors closed to these other three rooms?"

Chuckling, he said, "Next time when you're ready to enter those rooms, my Amber, you'll be allowed but for now we're heading to the bedroom!"

I didn't answer but followed him through the bedroom into the bathroom, where he picked me up placing me on a rather large vanity. I could actually lean back against the mirror and cross my legs sitting there. He ran warm water in the sink basin, as I leaned back and watched in wonder.

His voice sounded deeper than usual when he said, "Lean back, Amber, and bring your pussy to the edge of the counter. Also keep your knees bent and spread open for me and your feet on the edge."

This was not very comfortable but I did as he asked and scooted my bottom to the edge of the counter. He went into the bedroom and brought back a chair positioning himself between my open thighs.

"What a wonderful pretty pussy you have Amber, so tight, pink, covered with nice brown curls hiding it from me – can I shave you my pretty one?"

Diary, my mind went blank and then so many thoughts went racing through it like – SHAVE? What if he slips and cuts me down there! What if I slip off the counter!

"Amber, the answer?" I looked at him and said rather nervously, "Okay."

He reached for the comb and started to comb my brown curls from the top of my mound over my pussy lips, as far as he could. He then handed me the comb and told me to comb myself. It

was so odd sitting there spread open for him, as I combed my pussy for his view. I knew I was beginning to enjoy it because my nipples were now getting hard and pointed, even though it was quite warm in this room.

"Amber? Those perky nipples of yours need attention? Here, you play with your nipples and I'll take care of this pussy of yours!"

He reached for the small scissors and pulling my pubic hair up between his fingers - snip - snip. He held the curls up in his hand and then placed them on the side of the white vanity. Reaching for the soft curls covering my moist entrance - snip - snip - snip. Those curls were placed on the vanity, as well. He now snipped the hair very close to my flesh. I watched in fascination as he opened my pussy lips, trimming the hair close - but I never felt the scissors touch my delicate pink folds.

Sitting back he looked at my pussy and said, "There, much better, now I can see your juices seeping out of your pussy." Slowly he ran a finger over my newly trimmed hair. Reaching for a mirror he placed it between my legs, "There Amber, now doesn't that look much prettier than before?" I sat and could see my pussy lips where before they were safely hidden by hair - I thought he would just leave it trimmed but I was wrong!

"Well Amber we're not done yet, I want a smooth pussy from you this month."

Then taking a warm wash cloth he let the warm water drip over my pubic mound - soaking the remaining hair and my entire pussy. He held the warm cloth on my clit, warming it and moving it gently from side to side. Over and over the warm, wet cloth soaked my soft places and the warmth and feel of the gentle, soft cloth made me sigh.

"Good girl, now flick your nipples with your nails for me, while I shave your mound."

Reaching for the shaving cream he covered the top part of my mound - I flicked my nipples and stared in fascination.

The top portion of my mound was now covered in foam and the razor started to remove the remaining hair. He removed most of it still leaving it short over my pussy lips and I thought he was done. Again, I was wrong!

He said, "Not bad for the moment, but I think we need to remove the rest. What do you think Amber?"

Without giving me time to answer he pushed my thighs wider apart and leaned down slowly shaving each delicate lip. He held each pussy lip out from my body and slowly moved the razor over my delicate flesh. Dipping the razor in the hot water he repeating the process until one side of my pussy was completely naked of all pubic hair. He then ran his finger over his handiwork - not satisfied I felt smooth enough he used more lather on my pussy and re-shaved my mound and pussy lips.

Diary, I nearly fainted when I felt him spreading my ass cheeks to get the lower pubic hair and he ran his finger all the way to my asshole - I clenched tight as he neared it.

He put some more lather on me and shaved there, as well. It was embarrassing!

"Here, Amber, now you can look in the mirror again and watch as I wash off the remaining lather - displaying your wonderful clean shaven toy to tease me with."

I watched as the remaining lather was washed away and my pussy was naked...pink and clean, without pubic hair. My clit was now exposed without anything to protect it from his view - he started to stare at my clit. I saw my pussy start to glisten, as a drop of my inner honey began to form at my entrance, before seeping out.

"Nice pussy Amber! - I think I'll run my tongue over it now and then powder you for the rest."

Diary Entry 6

Diary, I was still sitting - looking in the mirror, stunned, at my newly shaven pussy so easily open to view. He continued to run his fingers over the smooth, soft flesh.

Again, he pushed my thighs wider apart leaning down and running his lips over my smooth mound. I felt his tongue licking over it and then slowly move down to suck my left labia into his mouth. He licked the smooth lips before taking his fingers and parting them to lick the undersides of them...slurping and sucking the softness of them.

Feeling my pussy dripping I closed my eyes, savoring the feel of his tongue on my naked flesh. My fingers flicked the tip of my nipples but that was not enough. I twisted them between thumb and forefinger, pulling the swollen tits away from my body.

I could feel his tongue moving over my clit, when he said, "Amber, watch my tongue, don't close your eyes."

Sitting there without pubic hair to shield me I could see his tongue flicking over my swollen clit. I could feel it tingling and watched, as my pussy began to change from a pinkish to a dark reddish.

He moved his middle finger, shoving it deep inside me and I felt his knuckles grinding against my sensitive moist flesh. Moaning his name I tried to move my hips but was afraid of sliding off the vanity.

"Amber, it's okay to move. I'm holding you with my mouth. Leave your nipples alone and hold your pussy lips wide open for me."

With his hands he cupped my ass pulling me against his mouth - wedging me so I wouldn't slide. Taking a fleshy lip in each hand I opened them for him, holding them wide and out of his way. He sat back and looked at me holding myself open and bare to his eyes. Then he began to feast on my clit.

I felt him take the tiny kernel of flesh in his mouth, sucking it - it almost felt as if he was lightly nibbling on it. He gently took it between his lips and I could see him stretch it up and pull it. Then he let it go and repeated this until it was so swollen that it began to throb. I began to whimper, as I watched - I tried not to feel anything, but feelings were coursing through my body. It felt like spears of hot flames going through me. Hardening his tongue he would dart it over my clit. Again and again he tongue fucked it, jabbing his tongue on it. Then just as quickly he would soften his tongue and it felt like a warm pad was washing it, crushing it.

I was now openly dripping for him and I could feel it dripping from my pussy down the crack of my ass. He leaned lower and I felt his tongue licking my moist entrance. Lapping at me until I felt him driving his tongue inside me. His hands were digging into my ass, holding me against his tongue while he tasted and drank my juice. I was staring at him, as his mouth moved all over my pussy - going back to my entrance where he would drive his tongue in. My pussy juice was all over his chin and mouth and still he feasted on me.

I couldn't stand it any more and started grinding harder on his mouth...needing to come...wanting it and whimpered, "I need to be tongue fucked – hard - I need this and you always know it, damn you! Fuck me, tongue fuck me - please!"

I could hear him growl deep in his throat - letting go of my hips with one hand he thrust three fingers in my hot dripping pussy while he began to bite and suck my clit.

Screaming his name I began to squirm on his fingers, rubbing my clit against his teeth. Then, I couldn't hold back anymore, "I have to come! Oh now! I need this! YES! NOW!"

My clean shaven pussy began to clench on his fingers and my clit began to get so sensitive I could not bear his teeth biting it anymore "Oh, let go of my clit, please!" But he kept sucking it and licking at it, until he felt me clench again harder in my final thrust of orgasm.

I was still staring at him, my eyes wide...my breathing sporadic as he moved up my body finally kissing me - I could taste my come on his lips.

"Amber, lick yourself off my face."

I was still so hot from this that my tongue hungrily began to lick over him...cleaning my sticky honey off his face, his cheeks and chin.

Then, standing up he quickly washed and patted me dry. Relaxing from coming so strong I leaned back, my thighs wide.

"Amber, slightly close your thighs so I can powder that pink toy of yours."

I could smell the perfumed powder as he took a powder puff and started to gently tap my pussy and mound.

"Okay, now my clean shaven hot honey toy, put on the clothes that are on the bed and in two hours come downstairs to watch television with me. Until then you can rest, read or do what you want but I've something special for you do to next."

I went to the bed and stretched out – I was so relaxed - he grinned as he laughed and walked out of the bedroom. Diary, I just stared at the ceiling wondering what was next!

Diary Entry 7

It was time to dress! I slid the black, fishnet stockings up my thighs securing them with a black lace, garter belt – it had a gold satin bow. The bra was black lace, trimmed in matching gold satin and pushed my breasts together. The globes of my breasts pushed above the bra. Reaching for a shoebox I opened it was looking at the most beautiful black stiletto heels I had ever seen. They

were made of black leather, with gold stiletto heels and the ankle straps were in gold satin. Dressed I then stood looking in the mirror, turning slowly. My white skin stood out in stark contrast to the black leather. Looking over my shoulder I admired my ass and how smooth and nicely rounded it was. Satisfied with my outfit I went in to the bathroom, fluffed my shoulder length brown hair and put on mauve lipstick - it matched my fingernail and toenail color. It was then that I saw the note and was surprised I hadn't seen it before this.

I could hear his voice as I read, "Amber, stop all that primping and preening and get your ass to the TV room!"

I quickly stopped what I was doing and went to the room he called the TV room. Walking over to him he motioned to me to sit in the chair next to him. He was naked and looking very relaxed while watching a movie of a couple fucking.

"Amber, open your legs so I can see your nice, clean pussy!"

I opened my legs and continued watching the movie. It was then that I noticed another TV screen that showed both of us on it. There was a camera on a tri-pod facing us and it was transmitting our picture directly to the screen. He was watching the TV with the couple fucking and then watching the other TV displaying my open legs.

"Amber, turn off the sound to the TV and turn on the CD player."

At this point I still had no idea why we were going to just watch TV but I went to do it. The music was low and very sensual and I felt my body start to move to the sensual music as I walked back to him.

He laughed at my movements and said, "Now bring those legs of yours over here, turn around and let me see how you do at lap dancing, my honey tease!"

Standing in front of him I started to move to the music while touching my pussy then sliding my hands up and down my sides in a slow smooth motion. I felt the music taking over me and my body started to sway and my pelvis started to slowly undulate. I saw his cock start to harden and moved toward him turning around slowly and bending over.

Reaching behind me I pulled apart my sweet ass cheeks, as I rotated my ass and hips in front of him. Then I moved back to him and put my fleshy bottom just above his hardening flesh, barely touching on his cock - I swayed to the music. Feeling him harden beneath my bottom I moved slowly backward and over his rod - our movements flashed on the wide-screen TV. He could see my heavy breasts hanging, as I swayed on his lap putting pressure on his cock and then letting it gently smack my ass.

I moved faster over his cock tip while the man on TV started to shove his cock in her ass - we were watching her asshole stretch as his shaft pushed in her bottom, inch by inch.

I was moving tighter on his cock when he reached around and started pinching my nipples. I now wiggled and squirmed on it, feeling the friction make it swell...the head now poking me like a steel pole looking for an opening to fill.

My heels made me higher than him and I could lower and raise myself, using my hands pushing up and down his thighs.

"Good pussy Amber, my smooth pussy, grind and dance, baby, that's a good girl dance on my lap!"

The music started to go faster and my pussy rubbed and fucked against his cock. Diary, I love the feel when my pussy is squirming on that man's hot cock rubbing it between my pussy lips. I was really into it when he suddenly bent me over - standing up he groaned, "Now baby, you little cock teaser, feel my hot come!" His cock began to spurt hot come over my ass and pussy. I could see it all on the TV - his hot come painting my ass, as he shot his load on it. Groaning in satisfaction, he fell back in the chair while I rubbed the come on my ass. I enjoyed the feel of its warmth on my skin and watching it all on the TV.

I knew my turn would be next. I remained standing watching him breathing hard as our eyes became glued to the couple fucking.

Diary Entry 8

"Amber, you like to watch yourself on the TV and that couple fucking, don't you my hot toy! Bring that pussy here and let's see if you're dripping!"

I moved toward him, but of course he knew I was dripping because without my pubic hair it was so easy to see my glistening lips. His fingers rubbed between my pussy lips and came away quite wet.

"My Amber, my hot pussy who likes watching herself on TV - let's cool my baby down, go to the kitchen and bring back some ice."

I stood for a moment, while my mind registered, ice? Then I walked to the kitchen. I made sure as I walked away from him, in my spike heels, that my ass swayed back and forth for him – teasing him. Finding a bowl I took some small ice cubes from the tray and then sashayed back to him, never taking my eyes off him. Licking my lips, as I moved toward him, I knew for the moment the teasing power I had. He watched my naked body moving toward him like a gift for him to play with. I walked slowly. As I swayed my ass, my breasts moved seductively, moving in time to the slow music.

Walking in front of the TV camera I looked at my body on the wide screen TV. I turned my back to it bending over and showing my pussy. Leaning over and reaching back between my legs I ran my finger over the crack of my ass, enjoying watching my ass sway on the TV screen. I could see my breasts as I swayed them back and forth.

"Amber! Get that hot pussy of yours back over here and stop being an actress!"

I wiggled my breasts one more time in the camera and my heels clicked on the hardwood floor as I moved back to him.

He walked over to the camera and in a moment I saw my body being zoomed in on by the TV. I was so amazed how the wide screen TV was aimed to show from my breasts to my pussy. Jiggling my breasts I watched them on the TV while he walked up behind me.

He reached around me, "Amber, don't take your eyes off the TV, don't close them or lean your head back, I want you to watch your teasing body come for me."

He began to crush my breasts together massaging them. "Amber, your big tits are swelling already and I've not even pulled those rose colored nipples of yours!"

Cupping my breasts and massaging them, he continued to stare at the TV – fondling and stroking them. I could see my nipples on the screen start to pucker and harden. They were becoming tight little points, craving to be touched. I began aching for more when I felt his feet nudging mine wider and I spread my legs shoulder width apart.

Finally, his fingers moved to the tips of my breasts and I watched as he pinched the nipples crushing them between his fingers. I moaned from the pleasure and slight pain I felt in my nipples. Watching as he pulled them high my breasts stretched up following the pulled nipples.

"Now, pussy girl, cup those tits of yours and offer those nipples to me."

I cupped my breasts holding them high but not covering the nipples. Reaching around my body I saw he had ice in both hands.

"Amber, want me to touch those nips of yours?"

He knew I needed them touched and when I met his eyes in the TV screen he lightly touched the ice to the nipples. They immediately puckered from the cold turning them to hard pebble points - the ice rubbed over them. I held my breasts offering them to him, as he rubbed the ice over them again and again - they began to sting from the cold and the ice was melting. He threw what was left of the ice away and as I held my breasts he pinched the nipples harder - whimpering I shifted my weight from one leg to the other.

He reached down and around my hips to my pussy lips spreading them open. The TV showed my naked pussy dripping pussy juice while he slid his fingers over it wetting my lips and clit for the camera to show.

"Amber, you're such a wet hot honey again, lets cool this hot pussy of yours down now."

He reached for the ice, "Amber, hold your pussy lips open like I taught you to do for me."

I pulled them open and stared at the TV feeling the ice start to rub on my naked mound and the cold water start to drip down the crack of my pussy - I held them open wider.

"Amber, squat slightly so I can see your dripping toy."

I knew I was dripping and as I lowered myself you could see my honey moistening my pink flesh. I held my lips apart, as the ice started to slowly slide up and down my pussy. It was so cold but felt so good on my hot flesh. I was wet from my own juice and I was trying to move on the ice to get some friction. My pussy was demanding to be rubbed and fucked while my nipples and breasts were swollen and heavy.

He grinned as he said, "My fuck bitch is hot again!"

Then he slid the small piece of ice up my heat. My body closed tight, holding the ice in and I could feel the sensations of the cold on my pussy walls. I was standing there holding my delicate lips open...dripping...with hard nipples watching myself on the TV needing to fuck something.

I moaned, "Please, I need something to fuck me, my clit needs to rub on something."

I saw him in the TV screen move away from me and sit down on the couch. I could see him extending his hand to me palm up. I was still standing holding my pussy open, dripping now from my own juice and the melted ice - like a bitch in heat, needing to rub my hot clit on something when he said:

"Amber, see my hand? Come ride it baby, stand over it and fuck my palm until your hot pussy drips come on it."

Diary Entry 9

Diary, I hate when I'm that hot and feel if I don't rub my pussy on something I will burn up or worse have spontaneous combustion! I let go of my pussy lips and just feeling them rubbing together, as I walked over to him, gave me slight relief. I stood there in my spike heels, stockings and garters with a pussy that was visibly moist and wet.

"Amber, stand like that a few minutes and tell me how you feel."

I shifted from foot to foot and could feel my clit moving in the folds of my soft flesh, as I whimpered, "I'm wet, my nipples hurt from being so swollen and my clit needs to rub on something."

He was holding his hand out to me palm up, wiggling his fingers and I wanted to move on them so badly.

"Please, I've got to have my pussy touched by you, please let me ride your palm, cup my pussy and squeeze it for me?"

I was squirming while I stood there - my legs locked together trying to get some relief.

Finally, he smiled at me and said, "Amber, my favorite hot honey, bring your dripping pussy over here. Let me feel your heat in the palm of my hand - but don't move on my hand yet!"

Quickly walking to him I spread my thighs open squatting slightly to open myself for him. His hand cupped my sex, squeezing it and I moaned in relief.

"Oh yes, that feels so good the way you're squeezing my pussy!"

He squeezed the flesh over and over, milking my pussy and caressing it. Finally, as he was cupping the heat between my legs, I felt his middle finger split my pussy lips and tickle my clit.

"Yes, right there, that's the spot I need rubbed so badly."

He straightened out his palm keeping it slightly cupped, "Amber, rub your pussy on my hand, give yourself the relief that pussy and clit of yours needs."

Closing my eyes I slid back and forth on his hand, feeling my clit rubbing over his callused palm. Holding his hand stiff I moved on it, over and over, from the tips of his fingers to his wrist. His hand was so wet now as my moistness wet his palm, fingers and wrist.

"Please move your fingers! I need them to move!"

He raised his middle finger slightly but it was enough for me to rub my clit on - I moved back and forth! I felt his finger tickling my clit, as I moved over it...felt it dip in my body, when I rubbed on it - it felt so good.

Reaching down I spread my lips so I could watch his hand, as I slid back and forth on it. My tits were slapping against me, as I started moving harder, and my breathing was deep and fast. Whispering to me he sounded as if through a haze.

I heard him saying, "Amber, my own fuck bitch in heat, ride my hand, you hot honey - that's a good girl, get almost ready to come. Are you almost there now, baby?"

Moaning yes I started to piston fuck his hand. I let go of my pussy lips and grabbed his arm holding it in place as I fucked his hand like a cock.

Suddenly, he pulled his hand away and I stood there stunned in the heat of passion. He grabbed me by the arm and pulled me on his thigh jamming it up so I was straddling it.

"Amber, keep fucking baby, fuck my thigh, I want my thigh wet with your come – fuck it baby, fuck my thigh."

I was in such a frenzy that I just started to slide back and forth on his thick, muscled thigh, which felt better than his hand. The hair on his thigh rubbed my clit and he kept pushing his leg higher, forcing it against my clit.

Grabbing me by my nipples he pulled them in the rhythm I was leg fucking him. When he pulled my nipples toward him I pushed forward, on his now wet thigh. When I felt the pressure release I slid back away, until I felt him again pulling my nipples.

"Amber, reach down and pull your swollen clit while you fuck my thigh, now baby, pull your little button!"

Reaching down I touched my clit nearly coming by just feeling the needy little kernel of flesh.

"Yes, this feels good fucking your leg – I like riding it."

My head was flung back, my eyes closed and with my nipples and clit both being pinched and my pussy riding a thick leg, I began to feel myself start to float. Suddenly, my pussy began to pump and pump, hotter and hotter until I heard him yell.

"NOW BITCH! come on my thigh!"

Ramming his thigh higher, almost lifting me off the ground I pinched my clit harder one last time - I screamed in my passion and my pussy began to spasm out of control. I continued rubbing on his leg and he kept pulling my nipples, twisting them, until he felt my movements starting to slow down and finally stop.

He then let me sit there straddling his leg, wet and sticky, as he gently flicked my nipples watching my breathing calm down until I finally looked up at him. I felt kind of embarrassed at my behavior of fucking and coming on his leg. – oh, jeez, diary – his leg!!

"So Amber, my little pony rider, you're quite a thigh rider. Keep up the good work and next month I'll bring you to one of the rooms you're so curious about, but for now come here and rest."

Pulling me up against him he then turned me around cradling me on his lap - he continued to flick my nipples and rub my body. The couple on the television was still going at it and I turned to see what they were doing. The man had his thick veined cock pressing in and out between her tits. I felt my nipples being flicked and I looked at him startled.

"Amber, such nice big breasts you have, let's rest and then after dinner I think I've a toy for these tits of yours.

Diary Entry 10

I was still walking around naked, wearing my beautiful spike heels and matching garters. My heavy breasts swung free and at times I flicked my nipples, loving the feel of them. I liked how his eyes darted to them, when I took my finger nails and ran the tip of the nail around the areola, letting him see the contrast of my nail polish against my skin. I was sitting across from him while we ate and drank a Bordeaux wine. Slowly sipping the wine I watched him over the rim of my glass, giving him seductive looks and smiles.

He knew what I was doing because he said, "Amber is a cock teaser I see." He chuckled and smiled, "Keep doing it Amber girl, you'll pay dearly for this hard-on I now have under this table!"

I smiled and said, "But I'm just sitting here drinking wine and eating dinner."

Grinning I took my fingers and pulled on my tits for him - making my nipples harden. I knew he was getting hard between those strong thighs of his by the way he kept changing position, trying to relieve the pressure on his balls and cock.

I couldn't resist saying, "Hmm, can't sit still while you watch my large, white tits, can you?"

He sat another few moments staring at my breasts. I moved them in circular motions and kept teasing him in a singsong, voice.

"Hmm - love these tits don't you? Nice, soft, big breasts of mine that you want to taste - but I may not let you!"

He growled, "Amber, you cock teasing bitch!"

He stood up moving around the table, then kneeled next to my chair. Swinging the chair around to face him, he shoved my thighs open. He quickly slid between them so he could be closer to my breasts.

"Now bitch, tell me what I can and can't do these brazenly exposed nipples of yours!"

His hands cupped them and he pulled me towards his mouth but then he suddenly stopped and wickedly grinned at me.

"Amber, fill your wine glass and hand it to me so I can dip your nipples in the wine. Then I'll suck the wine off them."

My nipples hardened at the thought and my hand started shaking while I poured the wine in the glass handing it to him. He held one breast in his hand and placed the glass tightly over the nipple - he tilted the glass so the wine covered it. When he pulled the glass away the tit was dripping in wine and pulling it into his mouth he sucked and licked it clean.

I felt my nipples being pulled and again he dipped them in the wine, drinking off them and sucking on them. I was beginning to feel moistness between my thighs. He always knew when I was wet for him - "Amber, my sucking your pretty nipples has gotten your pussy started again, hasn't it?"

Squirring in the chair I answered, "Yes, you always get me so wet when you suck on my nipples and pull them."

"Well my little tease, you're not going to get to come right away for getting me this hard." He then poured the wine over my pussy moving down and licking my clit and stabbing it with his tongue.

"My little tease wants to come doesn't she?"

I whimpered yes but he said, "NO! – Now you'll let me have these tits you kept throwing in my face."

He pulled me from the chair pushing me down on the carpet in the dining room. Pouring wine over my breasts and stomach he licked and slurped it off – he then swung his leg over my body. Rubbing his balls over my stomach the soft feel of them made me get hot for his cock.

"NO! Amber, you're going to stay still now and hold these big breasts of yours around this cock, that you got hard!"

Climbing over me he began to rub his balls over my chest and then lifted them to rub on my tight, hard nipples. He moved his meaty sacs over them, again and again. Then he gently sat down on me guiding his throbbing erection between my tits.

"Tight, Amber, hold them tight on my cock!"

I pressed them together! He started sliding his cock between my breasts and I felt his balls rubbing on me. I was dripping, I could feel my clit swelling and needing to be touched. He was now leaning on his arms, over me, as he rammed his cock in and out between my tits. I could see the head pushing between them. The swollen head leaking pre-cum on my chest, making my tits lubricated so he slid easier between them.

"Tell me baby, now tell me about these big white tits of yours!"

I could see the blaze of lust in his eyes and I needed him like this, wild –needing my body - fucking my tits!

I whimpered, "Yes, they're yours to play with – I love watching your cock fuck them - I want you like this, I need you to come on them."

He started moving faster, tit fucking me - I could feel his balls on me - tight, hard, slapping and rubbing against me. I could see the head of his cock turning a deep purple and it seemed to glare at me, ready to explode. He flung his head back and began to pump and thrash his hot cock until it exploded, shooting come over my chest, between my tits and spraying my mouth...I licked at it. Sitting up he pushed my hands away grabbing my tits...making them tighter on his throbbing cock...milking him.

Finally, empty, he stayed where he was, "Amber, rub the come all over your tits, rub your nipples with my come."

I was so hot I could feel my pussy dripping down to the crack of my ass. Rubbing his hot come into my nipples I pinched them, trying to get some kind of sexual release.

He grinned at me, "NO, my little hot honey teaser, you brought this on yourself, with showing me your tits."

Getting off me, he sat back down on his side of the table relaxing and grinning at me while I was still on my back on the floor. Slowly sitting up I looked him, still in need with my clit feeling swollen and tingly.

"Don't you dare touch that pussy of yours, Amber, keep it wet. For your little display of teasing the only cock your getting next is a nice, big, thick, dildo!"

With that he got up from the table and from the other counter came back with the biggest cock dildo I ever saw. It had a small rubber clit cock attached to it to rub my swollen clit.

"Can I use it now? I need it so bad."

"No, Amber, let me finish eating first but you can keep your clit swollen by flicking it, while you drink the rest of your claret. Then my baby tease you can use it!"

Diary Entry 11

I stayed on the floor a moment looking at the dried come on my tits. I never did like the feel, of my skin dried, from come staying on it.

I tried my best to sound polite and asked, "I would like to go wash my breasts, if that's okay, please?"

"Yes, Amber it's fine but use the sink over there. If I know my girl she'll go upstairs, stare in the mirror and start to play with that nice clean-shaven pussy until she comes without me."

I walked to the kitchen sink and leaned my breasts over, letting the warm spray from the faucet run over them. The warm water felt good and I knew I was spending too much time rolling my nipples under the spray, when he looked up from his food.

"Amber! You'll turn them into prunes! Get your hot, pussy over here and get away from the faucet!"

I had to turn off the water that was beginning to feel sensual to me. I loved my body in hot water and could feel my nipples needing to be played with, again. I slowly walked over to his chair. He pulled the chair out from the table and motioned, for me, to straddle him, which I did.

"Amber, slide closer on my lap and put those heavy tits against my chest."

Moving tightly against him he lifted my chin to kiss me sliding his tongue in my mouth. He tasted of wine and I felt myself melting against his body, rubbing my breasts against his chest. My nipples felt so good from the friction and then I would crush them into his chest feeling them mash against his flesh. He tongue fucked my mouth then sucked my soft tongue into his - sucking it like a clit. I was starting to get wet and he moved his lips to my ear and started whispering what he wanted to do to me.

"Amber, my hot, honey-tease, are you getting wet for me? Is that pretty pink pussy of yours itching for something to touch it? There's so much for you to learn my clean-shaven toy. I'm going to suck on your hot clit hiding between those fleshy, pussy lips. Is my Amber my bitch? Is she always dripping for my fingers? My hot lips to suckle her nipples, are you Amber?"

I was now squirming on his lap but his hands held my hips still, as he continued to ravage my ear with his words.

"I know my Amber's hot pussy needs to come for me. I know she needs those tits pulled so they swell and turn that nice deep rose color. Know what else I know, my Amber, my hot toy?"

I whimpered, "No, please tell me!" He continued to whisper:

"I know my Amber likes me to call her my hot honey toy and that she wants to finally use a dildo up her pussy, like a cock. That my bitch wants to kneel on the floor with her ass high in the air and I'll first use that thick dildo on her! Isn't that right Amber? Is this what you want?"

His hands started to push me gently off his lap to the floor. I was so hot now and my pussy dripped so much that I just got on my knees, while still whimpering, "Yes, please let me be your toy, I need this from you so much."

"That position is almost correct, Amber. Here, rest your head on your arms on the floor. That's a good girl, just like that. Now, open your thighs wide. No, honey, slightly wider. Yes, like that! Now arch your back slightly and push your ass high in the air but keep your head down on your arms. Good girl, that's perfect - now I can see your pretty opening to that hot pussy. Such a pretty view begging for something!"

I was dripping and suddenly felt the dildo sliding in my pussy, as something rubbed against my clit. The dildo was big - I could feel myself being stretched open and still it kept going in deeper. I was amazed how he slid it in and then back out - my clit being massaged by the softer attachment. He knew I liked this new dildo up my pussy and I arched my ass higher, so he could see my pussy better and the dildo sliding in and out.

"I knew my Amber would like this in her opening. Stay still honey, while I pump this in you, I can see you need to be filled."

I kept trying to open my legs wider or push my pussy higher. I heard him chuckle at my need to be fucked and filled. I could feel my tits hanging and rubbing on the floor, against the soft carpet. I could feel my nipples getting sore, as they rubbed back and forth...swollen...grinding along the rug.

I loved the feel of this big cock toy fucking me. I needed to come on this toy being shoved up me. I moaned, "Please let me move faster and fuck it."

He laughed at my need, enjoying it, "Okay, get up on all fours and fuck it, NOW!"

I got on my knees and started shoving backward on it, making the front part hit my clit as I whimpered, "Rub my clit, massage my clit!"

I needed that friction so much.

I was breathing fast and when he rubbed my clit I moaned, "Yes, right there!"

I could feel myself now being fucked and my clit being massaged. Over and over I impaled myself back on that fuck toy, wiggling so my clit was poked and moved around. I couldn't stand it anymore and became frantic on it.

"YES! Amber, that's it, fuck it, baby – move that dripping pussy like that. come all over the toy, honey! come for me, Amber, COME!"

I yelled and started to buck my hips, finally feeling a climax wash over me. I felt my thighs quiver, my stomach knot and then my pussy started those ripples inside and suddenly clench! I was now in the middle of coming; pussy muscles in spasms, locking on the fuck toy.

"OH, YES, I'm coming, for you. Oh it feels so good."

I kept moving until I was done coming and then only moved slightly. So strong was my orgasm that leaning back down on my arms I had to rest while he still held the fuck toy in me.

He whispered, "Amber, stay still now. Just don't move for a few moments and let your muscles relax and then I'll slide this out of you."

I stayed still and felt my pussy muscles relaxing, so slowly. I finally felt it starting to slide out of my pussy and I sighed in a deep woman's satisfaction.

He chuckled and said, "Come here, you exhausted pussy!"

With that he scooped me up in his arms, carried me to the bedroom and deposited me in the bed saying, "I'm going downstairs to clean up your toy and the wine mess your tits made – you sleep! I'll be back in a few hours for dessert!"

I looked at him and mumbled, "Dessert?" But he laughed and walked out!

Diary Entry 12

I love the feel of security snuggling into soft pillows and thick quilted blankets. Snuggling deeper under the blanket I held the pillow securely. I was soon fast asleep, although, I did try to stay awake and listen for his return.

I felt so nice, warm and now my body was beginning to tingle - I began to dream such a wonderful, erotic dream. I was naked, stretched out on a four poster bed that had a beautiful canopy. The candles were in tall holders and I'd my eyes closed, as a pair of strong, masculine hands slowly touched and massaged my body.

I felt someone sitting between my legs massaging the balls of my feet. Kneading the sole and heel, then gently bending my toes back and massaging each one. I never had my feet massaged and it felt delicious in my dream.

I felt his tongue; it seemed so real, as I floated in my sensual dream. He was now sucking each toe and tickling them with his tongue. I laughed and squirmed; wiggling my toes as my dream lover sucked on them and ran his tongue over and around each one.

Oh diary! His hot mouth then moved up my thighs and his hands started to massage my legs from the calf to my inner thighs. I could feel my need for him to lick me, as his mouth and hands moved away from my pussy and up to my soft stomach. I felt his tongue circle my naval and dip in, before it trailed its wet heat up my chest and between the valley of my breasts.

Higher...his hot, wet tongue was traveling over my collarbone and up my delicate jaw-line. I could feel myself licking my lips and waiting for that tongue to move on my mouth, as I felt him softly nibbling on my earlobe. Hmmm, nibbling and licking my ear. I knew I was moaning in my sleep, refusing to wake up and just continuing to dream - my dream lover licking and sucking his way over my body.

I heard my name, on a whisper, as if coming to me from a warm fog enveloping my body. I did as my dream told me and opened my thighs more to him. I still felt whispers at my ear and although I could not clearly make out the words I put my hands above my head making my breast thrust up. A mouth! A warm mouth was brushing so lightly over my nipples that I moaned in my sleep, wanting this dream to do more to me. Spreading my legs wider in offering I lifted my knees to my chest, spreading them wider apart in an open invitation to taste me.

My body was alive, as my nipples were pulled gently between his teeth. He pulled them high, biting at them - they were swollen. Suckling me, I felt his hand slowly massaging above my mound and without my pubic hair I could feel his fingers skimming over me - to unfold that jewel, he knew was hidden from him. I opened wider offering it to him and he slid one finger over it lightly as I whispered, "Oh, Yes."

I was moist now and the voice whispered in my dreams, "Amber, I know this feels good – you're mine Amber!"

I felt his fingers spreading the petals of my folds and suddenly I was drifting, floating on a cloud in a sunny sky. Such bright light, as my pussy was being tickled and teased with a gentle finger.

I moaned and whimpered, "Ahhhh, yesss, I'm dripping."

At first I was just moist but now I could feel myself floating and dripping. Wetting my lover's fingers, as they dipped in and rubbed the juice on my pussy lips.

I inhaled my fragrance and hooking my thighs with my arms I locked my legs back tight exposing myself totally to my lover.

"Oh yes, my love, finger me please."

He then filled me with two fingers and his other finger played with my tight asshole. Just rubbing over it and poking at it slightly. I was so hot, so dripping. I needed to burst into the sunlight and come when I heard my dream whisper.

"Open your eyes Amber, come on, open them and wake up."

I opened my eyes to see him over me, watching my pussy as I was holding my legs open and spread in a wanton dream of lust and desire.

"Amber, put your legs down for me and let me straddle your face."

It took me a moment to realize it had not been a dream and I looked down at his bulging cock – standing erect, waiting for me to appease it.

He climbed up and over me. Turning he placed a knee on either side of my head, while he pulled my thighs apart for his face to fit between them. I looked up and saw his bull cock hard, ready to be sucked, hanging above my face inches from my nose. His scent filled my nostrils and my nipples hardened at the scent of his balls hanging above me, ready for me to take them in my mouth.

"Now, Amber, I want you to suck on the real thing."

With that Dear Diary he dived on my pussy, as his cock found it's way to my waiting mouth - I knew it was time to begin again - I began to suck his thick shaft

Diary Entry 13

He was pushing my thighs open wider, I felt them stretching to the sides, as he continued to lick and bite them. I could feel his hot tongue licking my soft flesh and then he was licking my shaved mound. His tongue licking, kissing and biting me there. He rubbed his cheek on the smooth flesh and finally growled deep in his throat.

"Amber, my cock sucker, start with my hanging balls, now!"

They were hanging above my mouth, those big meaty sacs of his and I could smell his masculine scent. I immediately started to lick them, as he lowered his hips, bringing his balls to my mouth. He held them just above my mouth and I had to stretch my neck to lick them.

"Yes, Amber, reach for your prize!"

His scent was driving me crazy with need and I was trying to tongue them but he kept raising his hips teasing my senses. Finally, I needed those balls in my mouth, I needed his smell on my face and I reached and grabbed his ass cheeks pulling his sacs to my waiting mouth. I started to suck

him - his balls were the largest I've had in a long time and I lapped at them, like a starving cat that was just given a bowl of milk. Rubbing them all over my face, getting his special scent on me. I could feel his hard cock hitting my chin as I kept his balls in my mouth.

"Amber, my cock now, SUCK IT, DEEP, my bitch!"

I sucked it and then I felt his face down on my opening heat. He was on my pussy like an animal! Devouring my nectar, pulling my legs open and closing them around his face. His hot breath was burning me, as he licked and bit at my fleshy pussy lips. I felt him pull them wide apart and just licking and smelling my scent. He smelled the musky scent of my hot pussy, dripping for him and he groaned his approval.

"Amber is my woman! I'm going to eat the hell out of you, so now my hot honey, suck that cock!"

He pulled my lips wider and dived on my honey drenched pussy with his tongue, driving it in deep, trying to lick me inside, as my pussy entrance muscles tightened on his tongue. He was taking his hands and spreading my ass cheeks. I could feel the cool air now on my tight asshole as he pulled the cheeks wide apart spreading me, opening my asshole for his view. He licked lower from my pussy down between my cheeks.

He would pull his mouth away and inflame my senses with words, "My own hot honey, I'm going to lick you all over!"

His tongue started licking me where he had never used me before. I felt it on my asshole and I automatically clenched, even though the feel was sensual and made me suck on him harder. I was now dripping from this position and he laughed.

"Next time this ass will have some new fun, in one of the rooms you're so curious about."

I was so hot and dripping that it didn't really register what he had said because his hips started grinding his thick pole down deeper in my throat. My nails raked deep marks on his ass by his asshole and my finger started to play with it, as I sucked on him.

His fingers were now in my pussy...shoving them in deep...grinding them in me. He took them and widened my pussy so it was open for him while his tongue dived between his fingers. I was so stretched I didn't think I could open any wider, when I felt the dildo being pushed in.

"Amber, suck that cock, keep sucking!"

I was still staring up at his huge balls but now closed my eyes as I felt something taking over my body. I quickly changed and started sucking on his cock as I was having a dildo shoved up my hot sheath.

Diary, I was filled in two places – I was sucking so hard now, smelling him, tasting him. My clit was being licked and my hot pussy had a dildo cock stretching it open. I started to moan, whimper and suddenly knew I liked two cocks.

He growled between sucking me, "My hot Amber likes two cocks? My Amber bitch wants two cocks? Next time my hot bitch, you'll get what is behind one of the other doors you're so curious about!"

I needed this Diary; I was a hot bitch in need. A hot pussy needing to be fucked and sucked and have a thick cock in my mouth. I could taste him dripping in my mouth and my hands moved to his rock hard balls. I opened my eyes and watched as they bounced above me and on my face. I could feel him grow even larger, as his cock started to throb in my mouth and the veins I could feel with my tongue.

I was about to come! I sucked faster and was now whimpering, as he was ramming my mouth. Fucking my mouth.

"NOW, AMBER!"

He exploded in my mouth while he bit down on my clit - shoving the dildo hard up me, filling me to the hilt. As soon as his teeth bit at my clit I exploded and clenched on the dildo burying itself in me all the way. He sucked my clit while I was trying to swallow and moan and come, all at the same time. Over and over my pussy was in spasms, as I was swallowing his hot load of come.

I could feel he was finished coming in my mouth and I gently let his cock slide out. He was still licking me.

He said, "Amber, just lick my balls now, gently!"

I started to lick him very lightly and as he pulled the dildo out I knew my pussy was still wide open to him. He took his tongue and licked around it, dipping it in and out, until my muscles clenched my pussy closed.

Finally, he was done with my body and moved to my side - facing me away from him he pulled my ass against him spoon fashion.

"Amber, tomorrow you leave so I want you to think about something tonight. You're one of my favorites. You're such a hot, sexy, little hot honey for me. There are rooms you haven't ventured into. The three you saw and mentioned were closed to you until now. While you sleep tonight I want you to dream, but this time about returning next month for a few days. Will you do that for me, my hot bitch?"

I was falling asleep as he chuckled and said, "You'll come back - I know you will, you need this side to your life. Tomorrow you'll please me one more time and then before you leave, as your hot pussy is coming for me I'll ask you and you'll answer me."

I drifted off to sleep thinking of tomorrow and the surprise I'd in store for him upon waking.

Diary Entry 14

The sun was streaming in the window and I was still snuggled under the covers. He was definitely still asleep and I quietly got out of bed and washed all the stickiness off me. I still couldn't get over looking at my shaved pussy. You could see so much of me now. Just all pink

and open. I lifted one leg on the counter so I could see better in the mirror when I heard him yell from the bedroom.

"Amber! Whatever you're doing in the bathroom stop it and get back in here!"

I smiled at my reflection and thought, "Oh yes, I'm on my way."

I walked back in and sat down on his side of the bed as he scooted up to sit against the headboard. I'd a wash cloth and towel and said, "I am going to wash you."

I remember the look he gave me with a wicked grin but spread his legs bending them at the knees. I placed a towel under his cock and balls to keep the bed dry and then very gently took the warm water and soap and started to wash him.

Diary, that felt so sensual to me that my nipples got hard. I picked up his scrotum and soaped him up and then took a nice warm washcloth and cleaned him. It felt like a ritual to me washing him and caring for his cock and balls. Then, I delicately washed his cock and grinned as it got hard in my hand.

His voice was gravelly as he said, "Okay, Amber, now you've washed my balls, washed my cock, and now you've gotten the damn thing hard, so what's next?"

I looked up at him and said, "You have to keep your hands locked behind your head and can't grab me or move, uh okay?"

He looked down at me and grinned, locked his hands behind his head and spread his thighs wider as he whispered, "Go for it honey, let me see you work on my cock."

I grinned and proceeded to slide my small hands over his legs, his thighs, his cock and balls. I rubbed up over his stomach slowly. I pinched his nipples and could tell he hated it....So I did it twice more!

His cock was standing like a rigid pole. Hard, throbbing, stretching the skin until it looked like it was going to rip off. I took the pre-cum and rubbed him with it so he was nice and lubricated. I dipped my slender fingers in my own pussy juice and my hand slid easily now up and down his hard rod. Slipping smoothly now from the swollen head of his cock to his balls.

Yes, he was hard and his cock was standing at attention. I knew he thought I was going to suck him off. Take my hot mouth and start to pull on his cock with my lips but instead I moved his legs slightly lower and stood above his cock.

At first I just opened my pussy lips so he was looking at my pink pussy, now turning a deep color in anticipation of lowering onto its favorite fuck toy. He went to reach for me but I said, "No you can't use your hands, I'll do this!"

I lowered my body and he watched as I reached down and wrapped my hand around his cock. I smiled and whispered, "Want your cock someplace warm? Want this shaft of yours to slice up into a hot pussy?"

He growled, "Amber, don't push your luck!"

Grinning at him I lowered my body more just rubbing his cock up and down on my soft pussy lips, rubbing it harder on my clit and letting my juices wet him up. I enjoyed the feel of the soft head, of his cock, rubbing and tickling my clit. I was so wet now as I slid the head of his cock lower along my pussy to my waiting opening. He pushed up slightly with his legs but I ignored it and started to lower myself onto his waiting hard arousal.

I could feel him start to open me as I pressed myself lower and lower. Sinking him in slowly inch by inch. I liked to watch his eyes as they glazed and glowed in passion and his breathing was now deep as he controlled his raging cock by will. I was halfway down on that shaft when I suddenly just sunk onto it. Slamming it into me to feel it deep within my body.

He groaned at the pleasure and I started to rise up and lower myself as he moved his hips upward meeting each of my thrusts. My breasts were now bouncing as I humped up and down, fucking him, holding onto his shoulders for balance. I was hot now, my pussy dripping down his shaft onto his balls and still I kept up the speed, fucking and fucking him. I was whimpering but refused to come until he did and he watched my eyes pleading, as I could not hold back much longer.

I started to whimper, "Oh, I've got to come, your cock up me is so hot and big, I need this, I need to fuck you like this with me on top."

Suddenly he removed his arms from in back of his head and grabbed me by my hips. Lifting me almost off him he then rammed me onto his cock harder.

"NOW Amber, now you're fucking me, now just clamp and milk my cock! Come baby, let me have it! You know you have to come Amber, first answer me - will you come back next month?"

I threw my head back and couldn't hold back whimpering, "Yes, yes, yes!"

I milked his cock with the walls of my pussy as he almost snarled at me, "Amber, YES! Here's the load you've worked for, feel it shooting up you!"

He bucked his hips driving deep up my pussy and I felt him shoot his load in me - he pulled my hips down embedding himself deeply in one hot thrust. Finally drained we stayed holding each other, as he rubbed his hands down my back and massaged my neck.

Finally Diary, I had to leave, I dressed and he walked me to the door where he pinched and pulled my nipples through my blouse until I started to get wet for him. He reached under my skirt cupping me and dipping his fingers in.

"One more time Amber, tell me! You'll be back for the other three rooms?"

I wanted to say no but I knew that in a few months I would return to him and to new sensations.

Chapter 15

Dear Diary – I know I shouldn't go back to visit him but there is this need in me. I know I shouldn't have called him but I only planned on one day, and didn't think he would even agree, since he had said to visit him for three days. He was so pleasant when he opened the door I was

surprised, I should have known it was to be a mysterious day, but Dear Diary I lost count of how many times I came!

"Amber, welcome back my sweet one, please come in. Let me see, it's been four weeks since your last visit. Do you remember your last visit?"

I moved past him nervously but remembering my last visit made my nipples instantly harden and he noticed them tighten at his words, "Yes Amber, I see those nice nipples of yours remember quite well." With that he took me by the hand and led me to the bedroom.

"Now, I'll go make sure the first room is ready and you can take off that wonderfully expensive business suit. Yes, not one stitch of clothing left on your body. I want you naked, except for the spike heels. When you're done come down the hall and knock on the first door on the left."

I undressed, leaving on my spike ankle straps and putting on the lavender satin robe he left on the bed. I walked slowly down the hall until I was before the first door on the left, when it suddenly opened and he stepped into the hall. He whispered, "My Amber, my own satin bitch!" I felt his lips crushing down on mine, as the feeling of anticipation started in the pit of my stomach. I knew I wanted him and sucked on his tongue while feeling my nipples harden for him as I moaned.

His fingers immediately pulled the tips of my breasts and pinched them hard, rolling them between his index finger and thumb as he backed me against the wall, "Is my cunt wet? Amber?" I whimpered and spread my legs for him, as his hand pushed between my thighs checking my pussy. His fingers shoved inside my pussy lips, "Yes sweet Amber, nice and wet for me already!" His fingers moved between my slit, rubbing my clit as his tongue raked the inside of my mouth, sucking on my tongue the same way he liked to suck on my clit.

I could feel myself leaning into him, needing more and getting that lightheaded feeling, as my senses became needy for his ministrations to my body. My arms reached up around his neck pulling his lips tighter to mine, when he pulled back, "Now Amber, my needy sweet whore, come enter the room with me."

I was still dazed by his kisses and fingers pulling at my clit, as I moved into the room. There were only candles and I followed him to a slightly elevated platform, "Amber, drop the robe and kneel on the table for me, will you do this for me?" He helped me up on the table and I was kneeling on all fours when he whispered, "Don't be afraid my Amber, I've never, nor will I ever hurt my favorite pampered toy!" He then positioned me so my legs were wide apart and I could feel the cool air touching my exposed pussy as he turned a switch and the room was well lit. It was then that I noticed camera equipment strategically placed around the platform.

I watched as he slowly walked around me and then heard the door open and he said, "Ah, there you are Martin, this is Amber, come in and meet her, we'll be spending quite sometime together." I turned my head and saw a naked man in his 40's approaching the table with a camera - I held the position feeling his eyes looking me over. "Hello Amber, you're as beautiful as I've heard and look rather delicious on that table - you can call me Martin!" He smiled and ran his hand down my back gently rubbing my ass and down the back of my thighs. I thought about getting off the table and leaving when his slim, long fingers started to gently toy with the lips of my pussy and he murmured, "Beautiful cunt, nice and shaved, pink and pretty, can I look closer Amber?"

I knew I should say no and leave but his fingers toying with my pussy and now my nipples being teased by Martin made me moan and whisper, "Yes, please look at me." Martin whispered close to my ear, "Yessss Amber, you will love the attention and your little cunt will look so pretty – you liked to wiggle in front of the TV camera so this will be just as much fun for you." He moved to the side of me and I felt him pushing my shoulders lower to the table, "Down Amber, push your honey cunt up high in the air and spread your whore thighs wide for us!" I felt him pulling at my thighs until they were almost painfully wide but then his fingers were playing with my pussy. They kept dipping in and he coated my cunt with wet glistening pussy juice, before taking my fingers and having me hold my cunt lips open. I heard the fast clicking of the camera as he whispered, "Wet Amber, you're so wet for the pictures of your pussy - like I knew you would be - push back and open your pussy for us. Yes like that...so beautiful....show us that pussy of yours!"

I felt so wanton, openly displaying myself for a camera. It felt so erotic and I was so wet now, that I pushed my hips way up and spread my cunt open wider. The fast clicking of the camera was close to my cunt opening when he said to Martin, "Smell her and taste her, she has the sweetest honey I've ever tasted, give me the camera while you suck on her cunt"

I heard movement and then at last felt someone at my cunt holding my pussy lips wide open and thrusting their tongue up my pussy, as the camera continued to click. His tongue was thrusting in me, then pulling out and licking to my clit where he sucked it and kissed it pulling it with his lips. I started to squirm when Martin whispered to me, "Not yet Amber, turn over on your back my sweet one, let me see your pretty nipples swell for us."

I flipped over on my back and Martin immediately opened my thighs wide, saying, "Yes, this is a nice picture of my pretty clean shaven cunt, hold your thighs back Amber while he pinches those titties so they swell!" I pulled my thighs back and held them while my nipples already hard were being chewed and sucked harder and harder. My cunt was dripping for them, I could feel it dripping down the crack of my ass and the sound of the camera was making me wetter knowing he was taking pictures of me.

Martin took two fingers and I felt them sliding up my cunt while he pumped them in and out and I thrust my hips up to meet his fingers as they fucked me. I was moaning now from my nipples being sucked and pulled and the camera taking pictures of my cunt. "Amber, does it feel good having your titties sucked while having pictures taken of you being finger fucked. Does my Amber want to come for the camera, show her cunt coming and dripping for us?"

All I could do is moan and thrash my head as my body was burning and the sound of the camera clicking continued luring me on to pose and be owned by it. My nipples were being pinched and I felt him push my breasts together forcing the swollen tits high in the air as the camera captured their pouting swollen nipples. I felt him sucking on them and biting the tits when he stopped and moved to the end of the table and watched as my pussy dripped for the camera.

The fingers in me were now spreading me wider and fucking me like a cock. I could feel my stomach tighten and the need to come building making me whimper in need as he said, "Amber, do you want to come for the camera? Do you want a pretty picture of your honey hole dripping?"

I screamed "Yes!" As my cunt began to spasm and I heard the camera clicking urging me on to show my pussy coming. I was on fire and coming - holding my legs apart and back as his fingers pulled out. I was holding my pussy lips wide apart and the camera was catching my honey dripping as my pussy was in spasms. I heard a voice close to my ear, "My pretty Amber, I'm going to go have fun developing the film and you and Martin here shall play for a while. He is quite hung, you'll find him a nice ride."

I didn't look at Martin as I watched him chuckle and walk out of Room number 1 feeling all of a sudden rather insecure. I flipped on my stomach and just closed my eyes ignoring Martin, waiting for him to come back.

I felt Martin's lips start to roam over my back and his hand massaging my bottom. Diary, what I did while I waited surprised even me!