

The Northwood Lair

Story Mode prologue part 2

Continued from part 1

The next morning, Miku woke up feeling good as new. Miku smiled and stretched, rolling over in bed. She looked in awe at the table next to her. It was covered in plates full of delicious food. Miku was already salivating. She jumped up out of bed and sat down at the table. Everything looked unbelievably delicious. It was the kind of food Miku could never afford in her new life as a slave. She picked up her chopsticks and started eating, trying hard to keep her manners. Was anyone watching? She didn't know, but she still didn't want to look like a pig.

Miku looked down and blushed when she saw all that was left of the food was a single dumpling that was on its way to her mouth. She giggled. At least she wasn't wasting food. She got up and pulled out one of the dresser drawers, all of the clothes provided were very skimpy with not much to them. Miku blushed. Finally, in the last drawer she found an aquamarine lingerie dress. She put that on. It was only fitting to her breasts, the material across her midriff and back was very transparent, and when she bent over you could see absolutely everything but at least it was better than most of the other outfits.

Miku opened her large bedroom door slowly and peered down into the eerie hallway. Nobody was around. Quietly, she wandered down the hall looking for her Master. He was the most intimidating man she had ever met and she really wanted to see him. She thought she was crazy. She should just go back to her room and wait for him to come to her. Wasn't that what slave girls did? Escape didn't even cross her mind.

She reached a large door and quietly opened it to peer inside. It was dark, poorly lit by candles and torches. It took her a while before her eyes adjusted. She walked inside, there was a large open room with a large table in the middle. She just about had a heart attack when she noticed the figure sitting on the corner of the table in the room. "Hello, Miku," The beautiful female voice greeted.

"I'm so sorry! I didn't know anyone was here, I should have knocked, I was looking for my master," Miku felt hot as the curvaceous figure walked towards her, her heels clicking on the ground. The mysterious woman giggled.

"Harlow is here," the voice announced as she stepped into the light and grinned. The woman placed a hand on her hip and blinked. She seemed friendly, she had beautiful red hair and soft blue eyes. She wore a revealing, elaborate black bikini and black leg and arm stockings. She had horns on the sides that encompassed her pointed ears. "I am Fiore, it's nice to meet you."

The woman motioned to the small room behind her and elegantly stepped aside to allow Miku to pass. As Miku entered into the doorway of the small room, a familiar dominating silhouette captured her view.

"So, you've found me," Harlow greeted. He looked really sexy, Miku blushed. His hair was messy. His coat was hanging off the chair he had just left. He was wearing an open shirt with no sleeves. Miku hadn't noticed before when he wore his long coat from the other day just how good his arms looked. "You look cute," he said as he slowly circled around her. Miku blushed.

"We will have to get you some socks, you're a tiny girl, the cold floor isn't good for you," he laughed but Miku couldn't tell if he was still talking about her feet or not.

He picked her up and sat her on top of the table next to her. He laid her down and lifted up her dress bending her knees so her feet were on the table and her legs were spread open to him. He smirked, she wasn't wearing underwear. He licked up her thighs and laid small kisses, Miku gasped and moaned.

"I think you have something to tell me, slave," He said in between kisses. Miku propped herself up onto her elbows, her mind was utterly blank.

"G-good morning, master," Miku slipped out.

Harlow sat down in the chair at the table and pulled her over to him so her legs were on either side of his body. He rubbed her thighs in his hands and Miku was pretty sure she started to drip wetness onto the table. Harlow leaned back, "Today will be another good training day." Miku blushed. "You did very well last night, slave, I'm impressed," Harlow said and Miku smiled,

"Thank you, Master," Miku replied quietly as she leaned in closer to Harlow, their faces were only inches away. Harlow put his hand on her hips and pulled her even closer so her butt was on the very edge of the table. He kissed down her neck and ran his hands up her body to her breasts. He massaged them, rubbing in circles, pulling gently on her nipples with his thumb and index finger. Miku moaned quietly in pleasure. He was being so gentle and careful with her, she almost felt like his lover and not just his slave.

Miku leaned in to kiss Harlow on the lips, she didn't know why but she really wanted to. She almost felt compelled to. Harlow stopped her by grabbing the back of her head and pulling her hair hard. Miku whimpered. "Don't forget your place slave," Harlow reminded her sternly.

Miku felt a little heartbroken. Did she have a crush on him? She blushed, she was really embarrassed, "I'm sorry Master, I don't know what came over me."

She looked down but Harlow forced her chin up, he stared into her eyes for a long time. His stare was so intense that Miku stared breathing heavily and whimpering. Harlow smirked, grabbed the back of Miku's head and kisses her roughly. Miku opened her mouth in surprise and Harlow pushed his tongue into her mouth. He brushed his tongue against hers and Miku moaned into his mouth. His mouth was so warm and soft and wet. Miku held the back of Harlow's neck, not sure that it was ok until she felt Harlow smiling as they kissed. He tasted so good. Miku couldn't get enough of it.

Harlow pulled Miku's legs around his waist and her arms around his neck. He laid her down on the table with him on top of her. He continued to kiss her lips and explore her mouth with his tongue. Miku gasped when he broke the kiss, she liked it so much. Harlow sucked on her earlobe and Miku whimpered, arching her back and pressing her chest against his. Harlow slowly climbed

off of Miku. He noticed a clear sticky stain on the crotch of his pants that Miku left him. He chuckled.

"Come with me," he said taking her hand. "Yes Master," Miku said following him into the next room over. It was his bedroom and it looked really nice. The floor was cold on her feet. She looked around the room. His bed was huge! Although Miku guessed that tall people really needed big beds and Harlow was around 6 feet tall.

"Over here," Harlow said leading Miku into a smaller room. It was a washroom, Miku got really excited, she had wanted a bath. She gave Harlow a big grin and Harlow told her to take her dress off. Miku stripped out of her dress and stood naked before him, she wasn't shy about being naked in front of her Master anymore. Miku watched as Harlow took his shirt off, now he was only wearing pants. Miku blushed, Harlow had a really nice body. He was skinny but you could still clearly see his abs. Miku wanted so badly to reach out and touch his stomach but she suppressed the urge. Harlow started filling the elegant tub with water.

Miku watched Harlow's shirtless body move. She felt something drip down her legs. She looked down and blushed. Harlow turned around to see Miku with her legs spread and her pussy juices dripping down her legs. Harlow laughed. "See something you like?"

Miku blushed bright red. Harlow held her head in his hand. He took Miku's hand in his other hand and pressed it flat against his chest.

"Is this what you wanted, slave?" he said in a low, sexy voice.

Miku's hands were shaky. She'd never felt a man's chest before and this was exciting. She placed her other hand on his chest too and looked up at him for approval. "Go ahead," he said watching her with greedy eyes. She slid her hands down his chest and over his stomach. His chest was warm and his skin was soft. She ran her hands up and down his body a few more times before stepping back shyly with her hands behind her back. She smiled at him. "Well, what do you think?" He said sounding cocky.

"I like it, Master," Miku grinned.

Harlow smirked and turned around to stop the bath water.

"Are you taking a bath with me, Master?" Miku asked. "No," Harlow replied sounding irritated. "Oh," Miku replied sadly. He took a bucket of water out of the bath and got a bar of soap and a wash cloth from a cabinet. "This is where you will be washing, by the way," Harlow said soaking the wash cloth and lathering it with soap. "The other one you found is for my crew. And you're not allowed to come here without me." Harlow placed the wash cloth on Miku's chest and started rubbing gently.

"Yes Master," Miku replied. "Master?" She asked as he washed lower, down to her breasts.

"Yes slave," Harlow replied.

"I'm really sorry, I should have stayed in my room," Miku frowned.

Harlow smiled and focused on washing his prize, "If I had wanted you to stay in your room, I would have locked your door."

Miku smiled back. Harlow stuck the wash cloth between her legs and rubbed gently. Miku gasped quietly. "You're getting my wash cloth dirty," Harlow smirked.

Miku blushed, "Sorry!"

"Turn around," Harlow ordered. Miku spun around and Harlow pressed his chest against her back. He dropped the wash cloth into the bucket, Miku was covered in suds. Harlow ran his hands up and down her smooth slippery body as his kissed and bit her neck. Miku moaned, throwing her head back and tilting it to the side so Harlow could kiss her neck more easily. Harlow massaged Miku's breast with one hand and rubbed her pussy with the other, still licking, sucking and kissing her neck. "Let's get you in the bath before the water gets cold," Harlow whispered into her ear.

He picked her up and carried her to the bath, gently easing her into the tub. The water was perfect, not too hot but nice and warm. Miku looked down at Harlow pants, they were soaking wet. She giggled. Harlow looked down at himself. He stripped out of his pants, much to Miku's satisfaction. Now all he had on was his black underwear. Miku could clearly see something big and hard in there. Harlow caught her staring at his erection. He dropped his pants on the floor and walked over to her angrily. He took her neck in his hand and shoved her head underwater.

Miku grabbed onto his arm with her hands and squeezed. She wished she'd known her punishment before he gave it to her so she could of at least taken a deep breath. After 30 seconds of being held underwater Miku was already digging her nails into his arm and squirming. Another 30 seconds and Miku was trying her best to take Harlow's hand off her throat without success. Finally, after almost two minutes of torture Harlow let go. Miku surfaced coughing and choking.

She looked up at Harlow wondering what she had done. "You didn't have permission to look at me," Harlow said bluntly.

Miku didn't really think the punishment fit the crime, but instantly she was reminded that she was indeed his slave. She wondered why Harlow wanted to push her away so badly after pleasuring her like crazy. Clearly Master and Slave relationships were complicated.

"I'm sorry Master," Miku said with remorse. She didn't think she did anything wrong.

"Get out of the bath, I have a towel on the bed for you," Harlow said. Miku stood up and Harlow helped her out of the tub and tried her best not to slip as she tip-toed over to her towel. She brought it to her face and patted her face dry. She loved how clean the towel smelled. Harlow walked over to her, he seemed kind of pissed off. "Lay down on your stomach in the middle of the bed." Harlow ordered and Miku obeyed. Harlow walked over to his closet, he was going to wait until tomorrow for this training but since she was his to do as he pleased, it didn't matter.

Miku watched Harlow coming back with a two foot long black metal bar that had four leather bondage straps attached to it. She had no idea what that could be used for but was pretty sure she would find out. Harlow attached one end of the bar to her right ankle and the other end to her left ankle. Miku tried pulling her legs apart but she couldn't. Then Harlow took Miku's left wrist and strapped it to her left ankle, and her right wrist to her right ankle.

Now Miku couldn't move at all. She could barely even squirm. The metal bar kept her legs spread wide open, giving Harlow access to everything. Miku decided not to struggle, it got tiring very quickly, and she was already uncomfortable. Harlow took a silk tie out of his dresser and blindfolded Miku. Miku didn't like this. She wanted to be able to watch Harlow with his devices and bondage before they were used on her.

She got her head into a comfortable spot in the bed and she tried her best to relax into the hog tie spreader bar but found no relief. She just laid still and waited for what seemed like an eternity. Harlow came back out of the closet holding a glass butt plug. He couldn't help but smile at his handy work. Miku looked so cute and helpless.

Harlow climbed into the bed and put the toy next to him. He took his finger and stuck it inside Miku's wet pussy. He got it nice and lubricated then he pushed it into her butt getting her ready for the toy. Miku gasped. Harlow rubbed the toy in Miku's juices and she moaned. He pushed it into her, getting it nice and wet and then he replaced his finger with the toy. Miku moaned loudly. Miku wished she knew what was inside her and how she should feel about this.

Harlow didn't like how close he felt to this girl or how she felt about him. He needed to reestablish his ownership. He liked this girl way more than he should. The only way for her to learn what being a slave meant was through discipline.

Harlow found a riding crop in one of his dresser drawers and returned to his helpless slave on the bed. He lightly dragged the horsewhip down her spine, across her butt and up her pussy. He smirked as she shuttered. Miku whimpered trying to prepare herself mentally for the worst things she could think of since she couldn't see. Harlow flicked the whip against Miku's butt, hard enough to sting but not hard enough to leave a mark. Miku gave a small gasp from the impact. Harlow whipped her harder on a few different places on her butt and Miku shrieked in pain each time. He tapped it against her pussy, "Ow!" Miku shouted.

"Is it too much for you, slave?" Harlow asked.

"No," Miku said stubbornly, she wanted her Master to be impressed with her again. Harlow smiled at Miku's courage. Miku's bottom stung and felt sore and she was certain Harlow's training had only just begun. Miku tried to sigh but it ended up sounding more like a sob.

Harlow licked his lips, her pussy was covered in a glistening clear coat of her body's natural lubricate. Harlow ran the whip up her pussy, catching a good amount of her wet juices. He brought the whip to his lips and licked her sweet juices off. The deep lustful groan that came from Harlow almost made Miku orgasm. His want for her sounded so delicious she drooled.

Harlow walked around the bed to stroke Miku's hair. "What do you want slave?" He asked her.

"To please you, Master," she replied quickly.

He wasn't exactly planning on this response so soon but he was flexible. He pulled her body forward by the shoulders until her head hung off the bed. "Why do you want to please me?" Harlow asked.

"Because you're my Master and want to make you happy," she said smiling.

"Open your mouth," he ordered and she did.

Harlow pulled his underwear down and rubbed the head of his dick against her tongue. Harlow easily filled her mouth with a third of his dick without choking her. Miku blushed, he was inside of her. Not the way she thought he would be, but it still felt really good. It felt like he trusted her.

"Please me slave," Harlow demanded. Miku licked and sucked, swirling her tongue around in circles. She sucked up and down, pushing more of it in her mouth. She wondered where it ended. It was thick and Miku had a small mouth. She could feel her jaw hurting and she had to stretch her mouth open all the way, but she didn't care. Harlow grabbed the back of Miku's head and pushed more of himself inside her. She gagged and coughed and Harlow smiled. "You can't take all of me?" Harlow teased her. Miku whimpered. Harlow pushed it almost all the way in and Miku gagged. The blindfold started soaking up her tears, although, a few escaped down her flushed face.

Harlow thrust his dick in and out of her mouth and she whimpered, still choking on his length. Harlow stroked her hair, "That's a good girl," he groaned. He enjoyed this a lot more than he thought he would, and he had already thought that he would love it. Her mouth was so warm and wet, he could only imagine what her tight pussy would feel like. He gripped her head in both his hands tightly, he could feel he was about to cum. "Miku," Harlow moaned, "I'm going to cum." He thought it was nice of him to warn her.

Miku blushed, he had called her by her name. He didn't say slave. She forced her mouth further onto him and sucked and lick harder, feeling loved, until her mouth filled with a sweet liquid. She didn't know if she was supposed to but she swallowed it since there was nowhere else for it to go and it was filling her mouth fast. He tasted good, she thought. He tasted different from her, he tasted like Harlow not Miku. She figured everyone had a different taste instead of the same. Harlow pulled out of her mouth, he was going to order her to swallow his cum but she already had. She gasped for air, feeling just as tired as she had last night. Harlow walked into the bathroom and dried his dick, then he walked into his closet and pulled on a fresh pair of underwear.

He returned to Miku and untied the leather straps of her bondage, freeing her limbs. She stretched out her arms and legs slowly, they were so sore. She didn't even want to touch her butt. Harlow climbed onto his bed and pulled Miku on top of him. She blushed and moaned as her naked body came in contact with his. His hard, warm chest felt so welcoming against hers. She wrapped her leg around his and rested her head against his shoulder. She ran her hand up and down his abs and gasped when he flexed his stomach for her. She looked up at him and he gave her a cocky smile. He had every reason to be cocky, she

thought. She had never seen such a good-looking guy before.

Miku fell asleep on Harlow's shoulder. He hadn't meant for this to happen. He tried hard to push her away. He didn't understand why he couldn't.

Miku woke up still feeling sore. That's weird, she thought. She rolled around, right on top of Harlow's arm. She gasped and blushed; she forgot he let her sleep with him last night. She rolled off his arm and got onto her knees and crawled up close to him. She watched his chest raise and fall. She wanted to kiss him but she didn't want to be the one to wake him up. Was she supposed to ask permission before kissing him? She sighed, not enjoying her limitations. Although she wasn't his girlfriend, she was his slave. She wondered if he had a girlfriend, perhaps the girl she met yesterday. She had never asked him if he did. Or, what if he got tired of Miku eventually and found a new slave. She bit her lip and jumped out of bed. She didn't want to think about it anymore.

Miku walked into the bathroom, looking for a mirror. She turned her butt to the mirror, not a single mark apart from a light pink color, but she was still sore. She looked closer, there was something inside her! It was the butt plug. She slowly pulled it out. Ouch! She wondered what the heck this thing was for but remembered when Harlow had put it inside her last night. She wondered if she wasn't supposed to take it out, oh well. She placed it on top of his dresser.

Her eyes caught a shadowy figure behind her and she gasped and spun around to Harlow standing in the doorway. "G-good morning... Master," she muttered.

Harlow grinned and cornered her against the wall with his arms planet on the wall at her sides. He looked into Miku's eyes and kissed her passionately. Miku immediately let her lust for him overtake her and she clung to him while they kissed roughly. Harlow pulled her legs around his waist in the intensity. "Hold onto me," he said quietly. Miku wrapped her arms around Harlow's neck as they began to walk back into the bedroom.

"Where are we going Master?" Miku asked.

Harlow smiled at her, "I want our first time to be in my bed."