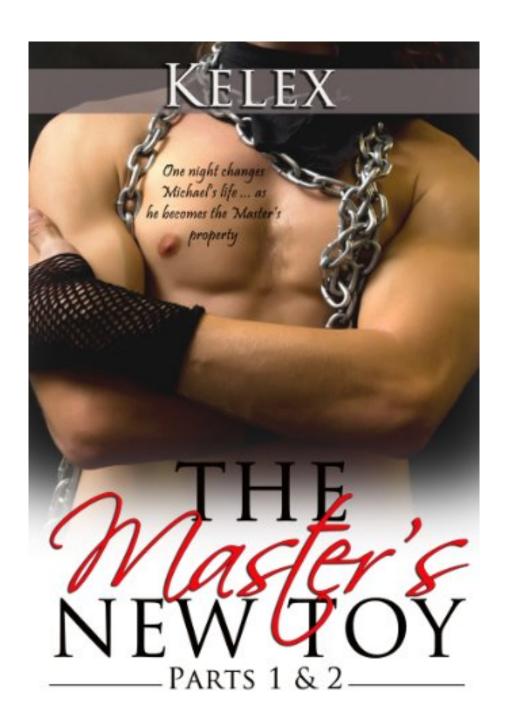


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From the Inside Flap

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As he was about to answer her, two men in chains began to shuffle past -- on all fours -- chained to a woman walking behind them in a dominatrix outfit.

"Let me guess. You've never been here before?" The waitress' bored tone brought him out of his reverie a moment.

"Sorry. I'll take two shots of whiskey." His gaze followed the two men and the woman who held their chains.

Natascha leaned into him. "I'm not ordering anything. We need to go."

"Give it a few more minutes." Michael's stare was still on the dominatrix. He was nowhere near ready to leave. Natascha would have to get over it. He nodded to the waitress, and she shrugged and turned to go.

"I. Want. To. Go. Home. Now!"

"Then call a cab because I don't." The words rolled out of his mouth before he'd ever realized what he was saying. His gaze drifted quickly from the woman to Natascha. Her mouth was rounded into a large O, and her eyes were huge.

"You'd rather spend your night with these freaks?"

"They aren't freaks to me."

"Is this because I wouldn't ride you last night? Come home with me, and I'll get on top."

At least she realized he wanted more, but a little bit of cowgirl wasn't going to fix the rift between them. "Too little, too late, Natascha."

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"It means I need a lot more, and you apparently aren't willing to give it to me."

"This? This is what you want?"

It was now or never. "I think so."

"If I call a cab and leave here alone, I'll be packing a bag when I get home. I won't be there when you get back."

He caught her stare for a moment before returning his gaze to the crowd around him. "Do what you feel you have to do."

"I'm serious." Her brow furrowed as she gave him what he knew to be her best angry stare.

"I know you are. I am, too."

Natascha grabbed her bag and rose from her chair. "Goodbye, freak."

Michael sighed with relief once she was gone, and that action struck him. Why would he be so happy for her to be gone if he truly wanted her in his life? As he glanced around the space, he saw gazes turned in his direction, possibly having witnessed the little show that had just occurred. Two women at a table across from him raised their glasses in his direction and smiled. He returned the favor, wishing his drinks had arrived so he could saunter over to the ladies and say hello. He smiled to himself just as the waitress returned with his two shots and another drink he hadn't ordered, placing all three before him.

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Michael's gaze caught that of the master, and the man nodded. For a moment, Michael paused, unsure of how to react. He wasn't gay, but he also didn't want to reject the man's generosity. Gender roles blurred for him, so the thought of being mastered, even by a male, made his heart rate quicken. Michael swallowed as he lifted the glass and saluted the man, fear and excitement swimming through him. He took a sip of the heady concoction and nearly choked on the liquor content. Managing to keep it down, he returned the glass to the table and reached for the shots, downing both in quick succession.

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Michael felt his body begin to stir from the attention, even though he'd never considered himself attracted to someone of the same sex. It wasn't the sex he craved, necessarily; it was the domination. Could he cross the line if the chance arose? It seemed he would have the opportunity to find out before long.

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Michael Monroe yearns for darker passions his everyday life can't give him. A trip to a BDSM club loses him a girlfriend, but earns him a master. He meekly accepts the humiliation of collaring and possession, realizing it's what he's truly wanted all his life.

In part one, Michael has his first introduction to the master and his slaves. He's invited to join them for a night and he accepts, knowing it will be a tempting taste of what he's desired. He learns he must give in, allowing himself to be used, to find true fulfillment in the satisfaction of the master.

In part two, Michael is given the choice to be claimed. If he chooses to stay, he'll be fully claimed and pierced as a sign of his submission. He's not sure he can fully give in to the master, even though the man has taken him to the heights of pleasure.

Michael's crawl into the world of BDSM is quick, filled with forced seduction, public humiliation, sex with both genders, painful pleasure, and lessons in the ways to truly serve a master.

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Most helpful customer reviews

5 of 5 people found the following review helpful.

"Book I & II"? Really?

By Amazon Customer

First off, the "Book I & II" portion of the title is extremely, and no doubt intentionally, misleading. Upon exiting the book after reading the first short chapter, I noticed that the kindle app said I was 30% into the book. I thought I must have accidentally downloaded the sample, rather than the whole book. But no, there was no mistake, that one short chapter was 30% of the whole book. It turns out that the two "Books" contained in this item consist of two short chapters each. Designating these four chapters as "Book I & II" is simply ludicrous. I took off a star for this fact alone.

I have to say that the editing of the book is fairly good, as these books go. I noticed very few of the typographic errors that are often so distracting in these books. One area where the editor could have helped the author however, was in keeping her genres straight. When writing contemporary fiction, it's best to keep the language contemporary. Unfortunately, this author occasionally threw in language better suited to her historical fiction. For instance, when she suddenly referred to the testes as "bollocks", I was immediately pulled out of the story. There were a number of other instances where a single archaic word like this was thrown in completely out of context and out of the blue.

As for the story itself, it is pure fantasy. If you like your BDSM fiction to be grounded in reality, as I do, this is probably not the book for you. For the fantasy short story that it is, however, I would have rated it three stars, (but for the misleading title), in that it wasn't bad but it didn't really draw me in either.

I tend to be a completist, which means that if I read the first novel in a series and am even slightly drawn to

the characters, and interested in what happens to them, I can't resist reading the other novels in the series, even if I don't particularly love the writing. Therefore, the fact that I don't feel even tempted to read any further in this series says a lot about how compelling I found the characters and their story.

Bottom line: Not bad, but not meaty enough to pull me into the series.

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful.

A good download

By Joelle M.

Good start to the series. Glad I downloaded it. Definitely will read the rest.

0 of 0 people found the following review helpful.

I liked this book

By Ann Alaskan

Please don't expect a 'spoiler' review. I liked this book from the perspective of someone who is NOT knowledgeable of this lifestyle. I can't speak to any facet of that. I can speak to the internal dialogue of the main character and it is a good portrayal of "Discovery". I have the same inquiring mind, so I am walking thru the book with the main character, Nice to be a non-participating voyeur! Won't be everybody's cup of tea, but I liked it. Hopefully, someone else can attest to the accuracy of the life style.

See all 6 customer reviews...

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