

## Yes, my Mistress by Jennifer Cole



### Yes, my Mistress

Book #3 - Le Club d'Esclavage Series in Print

Publisher: Lyrical Press, Inc. (an Imprint of Kensington Publishing Corp.)

ISBN: 978-1-61650-113-6

Genre: BDSM/Fetish

Length: Novella

Format: Digital

Cover Artist: Renee Rocco

*Fantasies become reality at the threshold of Le Club d'Esclavage.*

Dani Miller is the kind of girl who does her best to make everyone happy. She helps her parents out at their diner, she helps remind her friends to laugh, and she's always ready to take orders from her

customers.

When it's her turn to give the orders, the hunky bouncer at Le Club d'Esclavage is just the man to follow her.

From a distance, Mike Ranger watches the pint-sized mistress build confidence in her power to give commands, while the Dominant in him waits for the perfect opportunity to reveal himself.

When the two discover passion that creates the perfect bond, the orders given by the right man can be the sweetest treat to savour.

*Content Warning:* Warning, this title contains the following: graphic language, explicit sex, bondage, mastery, the use of sex toys, and nontraditional sexuality.

### *Excerpt*

Dani strolled toward the corridor leading to the restrooms. After relieving herself she started to cross the bar to leave when Mike entered through a door marked PRIVATE, stopping in her tracks. His chest was bare, and sweat glistened on his torso. Though he attempted to dry himself with a towel, the delicious rivulets of his spent energies trickled freely.

Warmth in her lower belly became hot, burning as it traveled south toward the clenching between her legs. A second later the crotch of her borrowed sweat pants dampened. She felt herself inching forward, prepared to throw herself at his feet and beg him to take her right then and there, but a feral glint in his eyes froze her in place. Chills ricocheted throughout her body, as her arousal gained momentum. This was what Troy was talking about. It's all about being

with the right man. At the moment Dani wanted to dominate him until she had her fill, and then submit to his wants and needs.

"Sorry about my appearance." The deep smokiness in Mike's voice made her nipples harden even more. "I've been working off my frustration in the gym."

"I feel terrible you were left so uncomfortable," she said, her voice shaky. "I wasn't much better."

Mike cocked a brow in her direction.

"I'm told it will heighten our anticipation for next time," she added.

The front of Mike's pants began to come to life. Dani felt a surge of confidence. She stepped forward until she was standing a couple of inches from him. The musky scent of him after working out made her knees weak. The sight of his muscles twitching under her gaze made her toes curl. The heat radiating from his body seeped into her despite the short distance separating them. Mike's breath was shallow as he attempted to control it. A thick vein in his neck pulsed in time to the throbbing between her thighs.

"Friday night," Dani said hoarsely, and bent her weak knees.

When her face was aligned with his mid-abdomen she stuck out her tongue and leaned forward. Dipping the tip into the indent of Mike's belly button, she began to rise slowly, pressing the flat of her tongue against him. Up the center of his body she traveled, savoring the salty taste of his flesh and the trembling of his big frame. On her tiptoes she stretched to catch a trickle of sweat racing down the divot below his Adam's apple.

Though feeling far from sated, she took a step backward and licked her lips. Fire burned in Mike's brown eyes as he stared at her. At the sides of his muscled physique his right hand gripped the towel he'd been using to sop up perspiration, and in the left he'd crushed an empty plastic water bottle.

"Friday night, nothing will stop me from finishing what I start with you." The promise was clear in her steady voice. She fought the urge to cheer in triumph when a grin began to curl his full lips.

"Until then, my Mistress," was all he said.

© Jennifer Cole, January 2010  
All Rights Reserved

Available at [Kensington Publishing Corp.](#) & [Amazon](#)