

Miss Leaha

Volume-Two

EXCERPT

He was broken and totally under her control. She could do with him as she pleased. In the span of just a weekend she had changed from a struggling young black coed, worrying about her future, to a dominating, demanding, superior woman, with a fairly wealthy middle aged white male slave.

Of course, things had not started out that way.

She had been looking for a job to cover rent and tuition and answered his ad in the school paper while he was looking for an assistant, to work from his home, doing research for him.

When they met for dinner, he convinced her to take the job. He had other intensions, than just having her work for him. A quiet and shy man, alone with no friends, he had two dark secrets.

The first secret was, he had a past criminal record. His conviction had resulted in prison and being barred from practicing his trade. The second was he had a hidden desire to dominate, abuse and control women.

Or, more to the point, *black* girls.

She had found the incriminating evidence on his computer and turned the tables on him. Using her knowledge to blackmail him into slavery and control him in every way, physically, emotionally and monetarily. Now after just a short period she owned him, body and soul.

It was Monday morning, the first day of her last week of classes for the term. She had decided to finish the term and go part time for a few terms, to finish her degree. After all, she reasoned, there was no hurry and she now knew how she was going to earn her living.

Smiling to herself she had made a mental correction:

How *others* were going to earn her living for her.....