

Cindy Crawford Get Her Picture Taken

By [MAW](#)

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Cindy Crawford walked into the photo studio. She wasn't that happy to be there. She had a show to shoot for MTV later that afternoon and had to get ready. But, her agent had been adamant about this.

Seemed this Rafel guy was a hotshot new photographer and her agent wanted to get him now. So, Cindy agreed. What the hell, it was only for a half-hour.

The studio was located in an apartment building near Rodeo Drive. She'd brushed at her brown hair, which was bunned up. She wore a simple one-piece silk dress. Rafel had no makeup people so Cindy had to get ready herself.

The studio itself was bare. There was a white backdrop, a pair of floodlights, a camera on a tripod and a sofa nearby. Rafel stood next to his equipment. He was a tall, handsome man with vaguely European features. Strong build, long black hair and piercing blue eyes. He gave her a brief glance. Cindy was grateful. As one of the world's most beautiful women, she usually had photographers falling for her. At least Rafel seemed to be a professional.

"I know you're pressed for time, so let's get started now," Rafel said in an accented voice. "Come on up and we'll begin."

Cindy complied, putting her bag down and stepping up to the marked spot on the

backdrop. Rafel took a couple of shots of her in various poses that Cindy knew by heart. "Okay, now, for this next shot, I want you to lean forward with your hands over your breasts. I'm going to give you something to focus on."

Rafel reached into a back pocket and took out an amulet attached to a chain. He held it in front of her and began to lightly swing it. "Okay, now just keep your eyes on this. Look at it. Concentrate on it. Focus on it. Keep looking at it."

Cindy stared at the amulet. It was disk-shaped, a dark green color with a spiral design on it. As she watched, the amulet seemed to glow and the spiral appeared to move. She was instantly captivated. She kept watching the amulet as it swung from side to side. She couldn't take her eyes off it. For a brief moment she was aware that her will seemed to be slipping away. Then that awareness was gone. Her eyes continuing to follow the disk - the young supermodel soon found herself mesmerized.

Rafel smiled. "Cindy, close your eyes and sleep." Cindy closed her eyes. She swayed slightly, totally hypnotized. Once again, Rafel was grateful to his grandfather for giving him the amulet. He didn't know if the legend that it was one of several was true. He did know it's power. After staring into it, no woman could disobey his commands.

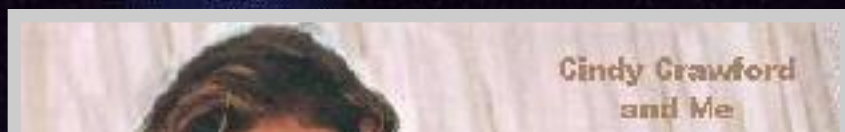
Rafel only wished he had more time. When he'd heard the day before that Crawford was in town, he'd quickly mesmerized her agent and implanted the suggestion to set up this meeting. Unfortunately, between his schedule and hers, this was all the time he could get. Ah, well, he'd better make the most of it.

"Cindy, you hear only my voice and obey only my commands. Is that not true?"

"..Yes..Master.." Rafel felt an electrical thrill go through his body as he heard her call him "Master." Time to enjoy himself. "Cindy, remove your dress." After a brief pause, Cindy opened up the dress and let it fall to the floor. She wore only a pair of silk panties. "Remove you panties." As she obeyed, Rafel replaced the camera on the tripod with a video camera. He hit the record button and then undressed himself. He took a moment to admire the nude Crawford. He gazed at her pert breasts, the brown tuft between her legs, and her gorgeous face. Time to party.

"Cindy, open your eyes and look at me." Cindy's eyes opened and slightly widened as she gazed at Rafel's hairy chest and erect cock. "You exist only to pleasure me, Cindy. You want me. You desire me. You live to satisfy me. You want nothing more than for me to make love to you. Don't you?"

"..Yes..Master.."



Rafel stepped forward and kissed her passionately. She responded slowly, moving her tongue around the inside of his mouth. Rafel took her and led her to the sofa. "Lie back, Cindy. Lie back and let me pleasure you." He straddled her, massaging her breasts. She moaned as a wave of pleasure filled her, her breasts tightening under his deft fingers.

He entered her, driving his rigid member into her opening. She groaned as he began to gyrate his cock in and out, sending a rhythmic sense of ecstasy through her.

Cindy was lost. The pleasure she felt was incredible. Her conscious mind had shut off and all that existed was the need to feel her master satisfy her. She was more turned on than she had ever been in her life. Her juices flowed out past Rafel's cock, spilling onto the couch. She gasped as she orgasmed, she felt him move within her, his skin on hers, his sweat, his muscles. Rafel's cum shot through her like a cannon. Cindy could feel his sperm pulsing through her, it was the most wonderful thing she'd ever experienced in her life.

Rafel drove her to orgasm twice more before remembering the time. He stood up and gazed at the exhausted model. "Cindy, clean my cock." Without even hesitating, Cindy got on her knees and placed Rafel's member into her mouth. She licked the tip with her tongue before wrapping it around his cock. She swallowed both her cum and his.



"Enough," Rafel said. He reached into his bag and took out a small damp rag. "Clean yourself." As Cindy wiped her mouth and clit, Rafel got dressed and turned off the video camera, replacing it with his regular camera. "Dress." Cindy redressed. Rafel took a long moment to kiss her long and hard. He then



looked her in the eyes.

"Cindy, listen to me. I am going to snap my fingers. When I do, you will awaken. You will remember nothing unusual happening. You will not remember what has happened between us. You will simply remember a normal photo shoot. If you ever my voice, and only my voice, say the words 'photo disk', you will once again be completely obedient to my will." He stepped back and snapped his fingers. Cindy blinked, her eyes clearing.

"Well, that's all for today. Maybe I'll see you again?"

"Uh, sure." Cindy had a nagging feeling something was wrong but couldn't put a finger on it. Shrugging it off, she walked out of the studio.

Rafel watched her go, admiring her perfect ass. Well, maybe another time he'd be able to play with it more. He looked at his watch. Good. He had just enough time to grab a sandwich before Kathy arrived for her appointment.

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