



Pilot Training III:  
Showing Off Her  
Sluttiness

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Over the last three months, Denise has become sort of a regular around my apartment. With her flight schedule, she ends up spending a Saturday night here in Mobile every other week and a couple of other nights in between. I've taken to picking a seemingly random night about every third week to summon her.

I figured her out in her first session. She's been married to the same man for well over a decade while both pursued their careers. He's not very imaginative so they've basically fallen into a rut. On top of that, he tends to be a gentle lover. Denise enjoys that immensely. But she's also a rather timid lover. The kind of woman who won't go beyond the vanilla unless she's pushed there, and pushed hard to get her there. But once she's there, she enjoys it even more than the traditional.

For about a year she was hearing stories about my friend Andrea. A dominatrix who is also a flight attendant for the same airline. Like me, she's not shy about putting her adventures out there for all to see. At least on semi-private web sites where she has some control over who sees them. Knowing her, I'd bet everyone at that airline had heard rumors within a week, and half of them had probably seen some of the pictures she posted. I know Denise was hearing the rumors but no one ever pointed her to Andrea's web pages. Denise told me that much.

Eventually, Denise ended up as the captain on the same plane Andrea was working. I still haven't figured out if that was just a coincidence or if Denise purposely took the route to meet her. But it was on one of those flights when Denise finally opened up and asked Andrea if she knew anyone who might be interested in guiding her through a few adventures. Andrea sent her to me, and I didn't waste any time. Andrea had called me about midway through the flight. I had Denise come to me as soon as she landed just to keep her off balance. And it turned out to be exactly what Denise needed. Needed to get in an especially humiliating way.

This weekend I'm having Denise over for her fifth session. She arrived Saturday evening after her inbound flight, and I need to send her

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on her way to the airport by about 3:00 pm this afternoon for her scheduled 6:00 pm departure. Since she arrived I've been tormenting her sweetly while always ensuring that she's unable to climax or even get her fingers to her pussy to do it herself.

To date her husband Leon has been good to work with. That's one of my rules, I never "whip behind a spouse's back." But I also don't care how involved the spouse is. While some prefer to be fully involved, even going as far as to enjoy submitting beside their partner, others prefer to know nothing. Leon has been kind of in the middle. He's been interested. He's kept tabs on what I've done with Denise. He's very eagerly allowed her to demonstrate a few new and very slutty skills I've taught her. But he's avoided anything that appears to be more than marginally painful or unpleasant for Denise. Despite the fact that Denise loves it. I've noticed that he doesn't seem to shy away from things that humiliate her unless they also appear unpleasant or gross.

On Denise's second session I subjected her to an hours-long "interrogation." First I placed an eight-inch-long and 1.5" thick vibrator in her bottom, the vibrator having been modified with a small tube running through it's inside. That tiny tube connected to an enema bag and allowed the fluid to fill her butt while the vibrator was inside her. And vibrating. A two-inch-thick and five-inch-long dildo, modified with small electrodes on each side of it, stuffed her pussy full. She was strapped snugly to a wooden chair which a dozen hard leather straps that ensured she couldn't move more than a fraction of an inch. The room was pitch dark, except for the quintessential bright spotlight in her eyes. It goes without saying that she was naked and that sitting ensured the toys remained deeply inside her. With the vibrator doing its thing, I started asking her very intimate questions. First I drew out every detail of every sexual experience she could remember, including an honest appraisal of Leon's performance. Then I moved into drawing out just as much about her fantasies, even her most secret ones. Anything less than an absolutely shameless and honest answer brought her punishment in various forms

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such as a cropping to her thighs, stomach, breasts, or whatever else was bare of the restraints. Punishment came from the dildo as well, which sent sparks of electricity into her very eagerly teased pussy. It took a little time, and a good amount of pain for her, but after crying like a baby and begging for mercy she finally gave up and spilled her secrets to me. I sent Leon a well-edited clip of her interrogation, cutting out the parts I knew he wouldn't want to see and the parts about his performance (which were neither flattering nor derogatory but more neutral in her opinion). That clip has been one of his favorites, despite Denise's obvious discomfort as she sat there moaning with torturous pleasure at the same time she was groaning from having her butt so over-full.

The hardest thing for Denise to admit was three times she'd had a fantasy involving a woman. In none of those did she go any further with the woman than merely touching. I've heard that enough. Almost every woman who comes through here has had a fantasy involving a woman though very few would ever act on it. I'm certain Denise wouldn't have either until her husband agreed to allow her to experiment but only with a female. If she'd thought I'd have pushed her to have sex with me, she never would have come. She expected play, not actual sex, which is exactly what she should have expected.

But it gave me an idea. An idea that was reinforced when I saw how her body reacted to Sophie's sweet touches. So last night, once Denise was airborne, I sent her a message summoning her to my apartment and telling her that she was not to contact anyone beginning immediately. To encourage her, I used the app I'd put on her phone to temporarily shut it down. Then I sent Leon a text: *Leon, I've summoned Denise for her layover, so don't expect her to contact you until she's back in the air tomorrow evening. There's something I'd like to do with Denise. I'm very sure she'll love it more than you can imagine. I want her to be in a threesome. I can arrange it this weekend if you are available to be the man in that threesome Sunday morning around 9:00 am and are interested. Let me know, and I can give you specifics if you want them. Interested? Can you be here tomorrow?*

It took him about twenty minutes to text me back, which is

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unusually long for him. *Yes, I can be there. There's a flight that will get me in at 8:04, I hope. Denise has taught me that ETAs are about as reliable as the post office is with checks. I'm booked on it, and a return on Denise's flight home. What do you expect of me?*

So I sent back: *Great, text me when you land and Uber it over to my apartment. I'll be ready when you get here. I plan for you to have sex with Denise. I, my slave, and another woman will be there. The other woman will be "with" Denise. After that Denise and the other woman will serve us while we relax for a bit. Almost like personal waitresses. That's something you could have Denise do at home if you decide you like it. Then a quick thank you for coming from Denise. If she's a good girl, she'll get her relief by supervised (and public) masturbation. Then you can take her to the airport for her flight. I don't plan anything unpleasant for her, however, be warned that Denise decides if she gets punished. If she misbehaves she'll have to be disciplined for it. I can't make an exception just because you're here. My rules have firm consequences, and that's important to Denise. You're welcome to stop anytime if you're ever uncomfortable with anything. Denise isn't, but you are. It's about 20-25 minutes from the airport to my place, so I'd guess you should make it right around nine. It doesn't matter, Denise will wait for you.*

He texts back that he's interested and asks me about the other woman. All I text back is that "she's cute," "obedient," and will not know who Denise or he is. I know I'm saying nothing about her, but that's my intention.

After breakfast, I take Denise to the playroom and tie her in a chair. Then I blindfold her and put some earbuds in her ears playing music and canceling out the noise. That way she can neither see nor hear what's happening around her. She loves that. She loves the tense anticipation as she sits there wondering what's going to happen. The suddenness of feeling a touch without even a split second of warning that it's coming.

The woman I've selected for this is Macy. She's 26, 5'7", 138 pounds. She has golden-brown wavy/curly hair down to her shoulders,

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brown eyes, and a wide mouth framed by full light-pink lips. She also a great set of 36-C breasts that a decently firm and rounded topped with wide rings of faint-pink and nipples a slight shade darker that swell up like half marbles harder than stone. And a well-trimmed dense, but short, triangle of jet-black fur for a bush. Not to mention a very firm and rounded bottom. I'm fairly sure that neither of them will recognize her even though she works for the local Fox TV station. She does the traffic reports weekday mornings. A year out of college, a girl has to start somewhere! "Cute" might have been a bit of an understatement: she's pretty enough for a network TV slot, even if it is in a lower-ranked market like Mobile. Ever seen a fat or ugly girl reporter on TV?

Macy is married as well. She claims to be heterosexual, but I count her as bisexual, although I'll admit that she'd prefer a male partner, she definitely has some degree of interest in women. Because of her recognizability, I've avoided another female with her, but a couple of sessions back I tied her down and had Sophie tease her body endlessly. Her response to that assured me that she's hungry for a woman, just won't admit it. Then again, her greatest fear is being publicly outed which would certainly cost her her career. Which makes Denise the perfect partner for my little experiment. She won't know who Macy is, and has her own reasons for not spilling any secrets.

Macy arrives promptly at 8:00 Sunday morning. I have Sophie collect her clothes as Macy undresses and lock them away in the filing cabinet one drawer below Denise's things. Then I blindfold her before taking her to the playroom. No reason for her to see Denise or know there's someone there. Sophie comes along as well.

We help Macy to lie on a contraption I've built (or rather designed and had a few cute frat boys build for me) just for this. It has a narrow table for her back to lie on, with a short 8" wide piece of wood for her head. Then it has two 4" wide slats sticking out at the bottom 45-degrees from the table for her legs. There are leather cuffs underneath the table for her wrists. And leather straps for her legs, hips, and shoulders. Those hold her fairly snugly to the table. The table has four legs, plus one more

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on each leg slat, all six of which are metal screw tubes that allow me to adjust the table's height.

It also has an "A" frame built over the top of it. Once I have Macy firmly tied to the table, I go untie Denise from her chair and take the headphones away so she can hear my commands. I walk her over to Macy, guiding the blindfolded woman to Macy's side. I start by putting my hands to her head and nudging her to lean forward until her lips touch Macy's hard rounded nipple.

Denise gasps out with shock as she realizes that it's woman's breast under lips. I swat her bottom hard with my hand and firmly tell her to start teasing it. She already knows what to do. I've used Sophie's breasts to teach her. But now she must know that it's not Sophie lying there. She steadies the nipple with her soft lips and slowly caresses it with her tongue.

Macy moans out in her high-pitched girly voice. I put Denise's hands to the firm mound, her left to steady it and her right to stroke it's underside with her fingertips while she's licking around its nipple.

I guide Denise through everything, having her tease both breasts fully. Then having her kiss Macy full on the lips, with tongue, long and hotly. Then having her kiss down Macy's body, teasing her more, while keeping Denise's mouth from her pussy. But letting it get close enough for Denise to smell Macy's feminine muskiness as she's kissing her inner thighs.

I try to guess when Leon will show up. When my phone vibrates with the silenced doorbell, I send Sophie to fetch Leon. Even before Sophie is out of the playroom, I take Denise and nudge her up to the top of the table. I start by spreading her feet wide enough that I can see the tendons at the creases of her thighs start to strain before I strap them to the bottom of that "A" frame. I stretch her hands up to its point and lock them there with handcuffs. Then I snug a wide leather strap, like a belt, across the small of her back where the "A's" cross piece is to keep her hips



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somewhat where I want them. After that, it's just a matter of turning the legs to raise Macy's head up a couple of inches until her lips are fully against Denise's pussy. The "A" isn't perfectly straight up and down; it has about a 30-degree lean to it which has Denise stretched tautly and leaning forward. That puts her pussy in a perfect position for a tongue lashing.

"Skanky..." I coo to Macy, "be a good little bitch now and eat that pussy!" I go on to instruct Macy exactly what I want her to do to Denise's pussy. She obediently puts her lips around Denise's hard clit, using her teeth very lightly to steady the steely nub and slowly circling her tongue around the captive nub. In about a second Denise is screeching desperately needy moans.

I swat Denise hard on her bottom, leaving a light handprint on her globe, and remind her that she's not allowed to climax until I tell her to. That she's to suffer this pussy eating to amuse me with her squirming and screeching. Until I'm no longer amused. And if she's amusing enough, I might remember to allow her some relief. She screeches even louder. I pull Macy's blindfold off, leaving her a good view of Denise's butt and not much more.

It takes several minutes, but I expected it would, for Sophie to return. When she does she has Leon, leading him by his hand. And now he's wearing only his boxer shorts, which I uncharacteristically allowed him to keep as a concession to his modesty. I only did that because I don't know him well enough to know how he'd respond to my customary treatment. For all I know, it might get him good and excited. But it might turn him off too.

I take his hand from Sophie, shushing him with a finger to his lips. I lead him around to Macy's side where I allow him to get a good look at the nude woman lying tied to the table. He can see Denise as well, stretched taut above Macy. But he knows what she looks like. His eyes are on Macy's nakedness. Mostly on her rounded breasts as their nipples strain to new heights of hardness and her pussy as it oozes her honey into

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her fur. Unlike Denise's pussy, Macy's has a wide slit that now, with her legs splayed, is gaping enough that he can see her pinkness between her puffy lips, and the ends of her deep-pink folds.

"Just nod. Not a sound. Is this bitch pretty enough to eat pussy?" I have to raise my voice above Denise's incessant screeching moans. He quickly nods. Anyone would. Macy is an attractive woman. "That slutty bitch seems to be enjoying this bitch's hot tongue on her skanky pussy, isn't she?" He nods just as vigorously.

Denise screeches very hungry and loud moans. She squirms hard against the straps. The chain of the cuffs even rattles as her taut arms struggle against the cuffs. Her head snaps from side to side as her shoulders squirm hard. But so far nothing has knocked the blindfold from her eyes.

I put his hand to Macy's breast. That's all the encouragement he needs to start playing with it. It's not long before Macy is squirming around a little herself. And I see Leon's cock sticking up under his boxers.

I slip my hand into his boxers. As my fingers wrap around his stiffness I feel the slightest of flinch from him, as if he's surprised that I'm touching him. Or maybe surprised that I'm gentle and tender. Maybe he expected me to be rough and mean. That would just be so stereotypical!

I casually stroke it, but only a couple of times. "Ohh... that's ready!" I keep my light grip on it and nudge him around to stand behind Denise. Releasing his cock I push his boxers down to his ankles. "Let me start this," I say softly and sweetly, but with a bit of firmness to my voice. Hopefully enough that he knows I'm not asking.

With a nod from me, Sophie reaches over and pulls Denise's cheeks wide apart. With Denise leaning forward it also bares the densely-furred mound of her pussy. And it's sopping wet fur.

Sophie uses the tips of her fingers to pull Denise's lips open, exposing her cream-covered pinkness and folds. It gives a great view of

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Macy's lips snug against that pinkness right atop her unseen clit. And of the honey steadily flowing from her tunnel.

I guide his hard shaft towards that sopping wet tunnel. Once the very tip of it is touching the entrance I slip my hand back to the root of it, letting my palm lie against his balls. I put my other hand to his bottom and nudge him to come forward slowly. I watch as his cock inches into her sopping wet pussy. As soon as she can feel herself being stretched by that average-sized cock Denise's screeches turn to even needier near-screams. She squirms more energetically, which I'm sure Leon would have thought to be impossible. Now her hips are even thrusting backward, trying to drive herself down on that cock, at least for a fraction of an inch before the straps stop her.

I guide him through two very slow strokes. Denise screams her desperate moans steadily through them. On the second stroke, I keep him moving the extra quarter-inch until his cock slips fully out of her pussy. I hear Leon gasp slightly as it slips out. But Denise doesn't quiet down.

I've talked to Leon a little over these three months. He's been a help to me by talking about Denise. But I've also learned a little about him. I know that he's never tried anal. He would like to, but his aversion to his lovers being uncomfortable has always kept him from asking anyone for it. Or mentioning his desire to try it. Why talk about something he's confident he doesn't actually want because of the side effects? But these last few months I've taught Denise how to relax her butt and allow herself to be used that way without it being bad for her.

Leon stiffens up as I put the tip of his honey-slickened shaft against Denise's tight-and-tiny asshole. Denise knows exactly what's pushing lightly on her muscle, and what she's expected to do. She's done it enough, just with toys instead of men. She pushes back forcing her ring to loosen up. As it turns to rubber his cock slips right through it. Denise cries out, but hotly not from pain. I keep hold of his shaft and guide him to slip slowly into her. Denise screams out urgently desperate moans at an even louder volume. Her body squirms as hard as ever, adding a

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shivering shudder to it.

I guide him to put all of his shaft into her bottom. Moving my hands to her hips, I stead his pace as I get him fucking her. I set a casual pace, steady but neither rushed nor too slow. On the first stroke, I can see her asshole tighten up hard as her butt cinches down to snuggle his cock.

Denise screams girlier and needier moans with every tiny motion.

I tenderly caress his bottom with the flat of my hand. "She loves this! Just stay steady for her and enjoy that bottom." I take my hands away letting him go. He tries hard to keep his pace.

Denise steadily screams out more and more sensual moans. Her squirms turn to full-out struggles against those bonds. In under half a minute she's misbehaving by screaming out a pleading cry "Please! Ma'am, please, Ma'am, let me cum! Jesus, Ma'am, please, I can't stand this! It's too fucking good! Let me cum, Ma'am! Please! I'll do anything! I don't care! Just let me cum, Ma'am! Please!"

So Leon won't have to see it, I punish her by slapping her face. Hard. I raise my voice, making it cold and stern. "Shut up, bitch! You know not to beg! Just take it up your butt like a good little whore!"

He doesn't miss a beat. Nor does he so much as flinch with the slap. Either that's not an issue for him, or more likely he's so lost in the realization of his secret fantasy that he doesn't notice it. But Denise notices it. She screams even more desperately and struggles against those bonds with all she has. Struggles not just to free herself but equally as eager to get her bottom slamming back hard onto his cock.

Under Denise's pussy, Macy's face is almost completely covered with a thick coat of Denise's honey. Macy squirms as well. I know she has to be getting an incredibly detailed look at what Leon is doing to Denise. Her eyes are almost directly under Denise's asshole and Sophie is holding Denise's cheeks wide apart to enhance the view. Macy can't be helping but to see his slickened shaft slowly sliding in and out of Denise's

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tight hole.

I wait a little more until Denise's moans have plateaued out. Then I give Leon a light swat on his bottom as I tell him "Now give it to her good, ram it into her with all you've got. You won't hurt her."

Leon starts getting more energetic but increases his pace slowly as if he's taking care not to hurt Denise. She screams more desperately, more eagerly, but can't get any louder as his pace quickens. That must be enough to reassure him. In a few strokes, he's really pounding it into her.

"YES!" Denise screams out in a so-breathy voice that I can barely make out what she's screaming. "FUCK MY ASS LIKE A MAN! GIVE ME THAT DICK!" She screams, then goes on, "FUCK ME! I'm gonna cum!!!! PLEASE, FUCK MY ASS! I'm gonna cum!!!!!"

I slap her face again as hard as I can, knocking her head to the side, as I scold her in my sternest voice to "shut your cocksucking mouth, bitch!"

Denise stiffens harder than any steel, her entire body trembling hard from the strain. She keeps screaming but otherwise stays shivering still while Leon really rams his cock into her bottom. Usually, I would have slapped her silent at the first word, but this time I let her finish her begging screams because I could see that they turn Leon on. Typical man, he loves to hear how much his woman is liking that cock. I'd imagine more so since his cock is just average, maybe a little better than 5" long and an inch thick. Certainly not in a league that would interest me.

Leon cums with a long hard grunt. As he does I notice his strokes crispen. He finishes, grunting again with each spurt. Once he's fully finished, I nudge him to let his cock slide out of her bottom.

Denise cries out the most pitifully frustrated cry I've ever heard. Well, maybe. But definitely worse than Leon would have ever thought she'd squeal. She pants hard for a second, then resumes moaning just as eagerly. Macy's tongue not giving her rest.

I nod. Sophie scrambles to pull Leon's boxers up for him. Then she

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takes him by the hand again, putting her finger to his lips to shush him before he says anything. She takes him one step back.

I swat Macy on her breast. "That's enough, you little dyke." Macy stops licking Denise's pussy. Denise screams out with the frustration and resumes squirming hard against her bonds. I step up behind Denise and unlock her hands, keeping a firm hold on her wrists as I free them. Immediately I bring them down and cuff them again behind her back. That way she won't be getting them near her pussy. Her cry tells me she realizes that, too. I unstrap her back, then her thighs and ankles from the "A" frame.

I take hold of her by her bush, feeling that even the front of her fur is wet with her honey. I pull her sharply, leading her around to the other side of the table. "You skanky little whore!" I tauntingly say, "I guess you liked having a woman eat that slutty pussy of yours, didn't you?"

"Yes, Ma'am!" Denise says.

"But you really loved getting fucked up your filthy little butt, didn't you?"

"Yes, Ma'am!" Denise answers just as positively.

"I wonder what your husband would say if he knew just what a slut you've been..." I suggest.

"He'd call me whore, Ma'am!" Denise answers. "Please, Ma'am, please don't tell him I let a woman eat my pussy!"

I just laugh. It's an honest laugh as I see the grin on Leon's face. "Wonder what he'd say about you taking it up the butt like a porn star?"

"I... I don't think he'd believe you that I could like that, Ma'am. It's way too disgusting for him to think about!"

I push Denise down to her knees now that I have her between Macy's thighs. I nudge her head forward until her lips are against Macy's gaping wet slit. "Now thank this bitch for eating your skank pit." I swat

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her on the back of her head.

Denise starts licking Macy's pussy. I give her a quick reminder of just how I want Macy eaten. Denise licks it with an eagerness.

Macy starts screeching out moans. She squirms against the straps holding her as well. Then she screeches out squeakier and more urgently as Denise licks away.

I glance over to see Leon. Sophie has obediently brought him up to get a very good look at his wife eating this pretty woman's pussy. She puts his hands on Macy's breasts and he eagerly starts fondling them. His eyes stay on Macy's pussy. I'd bet he's already thinking that tonight he's going to screw Denise yet again. And that she doesn't look like she'd object to it. Sophie, tease that she is, affectionately caresses Leon's sides as he's enjoying "the Macy show."

I let the show go on for a full five minutes. That's about the limit of what Macy appears to be able to stand. Any more, and I'm pretty sure she'll cum whether I want her to or not. And I'm not ready for her to cum yet. I grab Denise's hair and jerk her head back. "That's enough lezzy fun for you, bitch! You're liking that pussy too much!"

Macy cries out with almost as much frustration as Denise did.

I cue Sophie. She takes Leon's hand and leads him out of the playroom. I leave Denise on her knees while I untie Macy and guide her off of the table. Then I cuff her behind her back as well. Lastly, I take the blindfold off of Denise and wait a few moments while she blinks against the light.

Sophie returns without Leon. I have Macy stand up, taking hold of a breast. "Come along, bitch." I nod to Sophie. Sophie leans over and gets Denise, taking her to the kitchen to make coffee. She'll unlock Denise's hands there and watch them closely to be sure Denise behaves herself.

I lead Macy into the living room where Leon is now seated on the sofa fully dressed again. It's the first good look Macy gets of the 48-year-old man. He looks about average in every way. In other words, there's

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nothing spectacular about him, good or bad. An ordinary guy. I stop her standing in front of him, letting him have a full-frontal view of her nicely curvy figure. "This is skanky bitch. Slutty bitch is making me a coffee. May I have her serve you one as well?"

He nods. "Slave, make that two," I call out. "Gladly, beautiful Mistress." comes right back.

I have Macy turn around like a runway model to show off her naked body to Leon. To let him see that pretty round and firm bottom, and her slightly larger, but very attractive, body. I have her spread her legs and lean forward to make sure he gets a good view of her freshly eaten – and now very sloppy wet – pussy. I have her spread her tight cheeks wide to show him her little purple asshole. I have her face him and lean over to show off her hanging breasts. I even have her jiggle them a bit for him. And I can tell, just by the look on his face, that it's getting him hot. The mere fact that he has a penis is enough for me to know the math going on in his head: will I possibly let him have Macy? Will Denise object? Could he get that lucky? I doubt he's wondering, or even concerned, who Macy is. That she's a pretty woman, and obviously slutty and willing, is all he cares to know.

I take a seat, leaving Macy twirling around and showing her bare body off. A moment later Sophie comes in, a cup of coffee balanced atop her upturned palms held out 6" in front of her nipples. She makes a beeline straight to me.

Denise emerges from the kitchen behind her. She freezes in place when she sees Leon sitting on my sofa grinning as Macy entertains him. After a second she starts moving again, heading straight for her husband. As Sophie kneels beside me, Denise drops to her knees in front of Leon. She holds a cup of the coffee exactly the same way as Sophie does, only Denise is naked.

"Here is your coffee, Sir." Denise politely offers the cup to Leon as I've taught her to serve. I can see the scared look on her face. The look



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that says her nightmare has come true, that Leon knows exactly how slutty she's been. But if he didn't, the thick coating of her honey on her thighs would give it away.

I take the cup off Sophie's hands, lightly petting the top of her head. "Good slave," I tell her warmly. Leon copies me, taking the cup and telling Denise "Good girl. Thank you." Both subs stay on their knees, their hands right where they were. I sip my coffee, then return it to Sophie's hands using them as a table for it. Leon sees that and does the same. I guess he figures that's what Denise is expecting him to do.

"Slut, wasn't it so nice of your husband to come over today and fuck your butt while this bitch ate your skank pit?" I ask Denise.

"Yes, Ma'am. That was very very sweet of him!" Denise tries and fails, to hide the happiness in her voice.

I ignore Sophie, Denise, and Macy, leaving the two kneeling as coffee tables and Macy twirling around like a porn GIF. Instead, I talk with Leon, avoiding any conversation about today. I know he's a CPA, so we chat about taxes and a few accounting tricks I've learned. Which he agrees are legal, but warns me that they tend to attract the IRS' interest which about guarantees an audit. I laugh as I tell him that my mom was audited for the last two years and got refunds both of them. "Maybe now they'll give up on her!" He says not likely. It's not the auditors' money if they lose. But it is hers if mom loses. The auditors don't care if they lose. But they get brownie points and gold stars if they win.

Once we've finished our coffees, I ask Leon if he's ever had an erotic "two-bitch massage." He says he hasn't. I could have guessed that. I ask if he'd care to try one since I happen to have two bitches convenient who certainly won't mind giving it. He accepts.

I have Macy take him by the hand and stand him up. Then I have her undress him, doing it all for him, right back down to his boxer shorts. I have Denise take his other hand, and tell the two women to follow Sophie back to the playroom. At my direction, they help him to lie on the

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massage table on his stomach.

Sophie gets the warmer and fills it with massage oil.

I decide to have Macy start the massage by straddling Leon's thighs and rubbing his shoulders. I have her lean forward until just the tips of her hard nipples are touching his back. That way, as she works her arms to massage him, her nipples dance over his skin. Denise stands in front of him, which leaves his eyes looking right at her dripping wet pussy, and starts on his neck, just above Macy. Macy works slowly downward. As she moves down, Denise's hands follow, staying above where Macy is massaging. Denise's feet stay still as she works, leaning herself forward slowly as Macy moves down until the tips of her nipples are against Leon's back as well. Then she moves her body, keeping her nipples lightly touching his skin as she follows Macy down.

Leon purrs very sweetly through the hour-long massage. Crop in hand, I stand over the women tapping their bottoms with it to make certain Leon is getting their best, and sluttiest, massaging. It goes on until Denise's hands make it all the way to his feet.

I have both women help him back up and hold his hands as they take him back to the living room. Macy gets to dress him while Denise is relegated to handing Macy his clothes one piece at a time. Then I have them sit him on the sofa.

I send Sophie and Denise to fetch another cup of coffee for us while Macy gets to slut dance for our entertainment. She gets to keep dancing while we sip our coffee, ignoring our serving girls again.

This time I steer the conversation to the service by asking him if he likes "the slutty bitch" serving him a cup of coffee like this. He says he does, that he enjoys the view as well as the idea that she'd be willing to do something so humbling just for him. He makes a comment about enjoying his morning coffee like this. I suggest that he might firmly insist that Denise serve it like this for a while. He says he'd enjoy that and might do it if Denise is willing. I suggest that he simply insist. After all, he's

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allowing her to visit me, which is going above-and-beyond for a husband, so it's only fair that he gets a little benefit from it. He smiles a little at the advice which I'm really saying for Denise to hear, not him. "Afterward, when you've had your fill of coffee and the cup is put up, try having her show you her pussy. She knows that command, just say 'show me your pussy.' I'll bet you it's going to be rather wet and eager."

"I might let you know," he laughs.

Once the coffee is done, I ask him if he'd care for a souvenir, my style. He says he would, and hands over his phone when I ask for it.

I have Denise kneels a few feet away from him. Macy, I send to sit naked on his lap. I have Leon wrap his arms around her and take a picture. I take another while he's kissing her hotly; a kiss that Macy returns very eagerly. I take one with his hand on her breast. And another with his lips on her nipple. With all but the first, I make sure that her face is turned to where it's obvious that she's pretty, but to where it's too hard to identify her.

Then I have Denise join Macy leaving him with two naked women on his lap, their legs almost tangled up as they sit on him. I have them put a hand on each other. I take a picture of him with a hand on one breast each. Another of the two women very passionately kissing each other while on his lap. One of Denise kissing Macy's breast. Another of Macy kissing Denise's breast. And a final one of both women with their lips on his as if both kissing him. Then I have Macy get off and take a set of pictures, identical to the ones of just Macy on his lap, with just Denise on his lap. Should he dare to show those to anyone, I can't imagine that anyone would have any doubt how far it went. They look especially slutty sitting naked on him while he's dressed.

I have Denise kneel in front of Leon and very humbly thank him for coming over to "fuck her filthy butt while skanky bitch ate her sloppy pussy." And ask him if he enjoyed "using her like a cheap gutter whore." He answers that he enjoyed it.

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"Sir, may this slutty bitch please be allowed to give you a proper thank you, Sir?" Denise obediently asks him.

"Sure." He accepts with a questioning look on his face.

Denise reaches out and undoes his pants to free his cock. Just her touch is enough that he springs back to stiffness. She plants a feather-light kiss atop his bulbous head. "skanky bitch, please help me give this sweet man a two-bitch blow job."

Macy knows that I expect her to accept. "OK, slutty bitch," Macy says as she drops down to her knees beside Denise. Both women put their hands behind their backs as they lean forward. They put their mouth to the side of his cock as if kissing each other with the base of his dick trapped between their mouths. They both start licking his cock with the tips of their tongues, slowly inching their way up his shaft together.

When they get to the very tip of it, Denise rotates her head so the cock is heading straight into her mouth. She stretches her mouth wide and slowly moves forward taking his cock into her mouth. Macy keeps her lips on the side of his cock, licking along as she moves down his shaft while keeping her lips against Denise's. It takes her a few seconds to go down, but Denise goes all the way down until her lips are touching his pubes and balls. As Macy runs out of spare dick, she moves her lips to his balls and teases those. As Denise moves back up the cock, Macy's lips remain glued to Denise's, following right along back up the cock.

When they reach the tip, they smoothly rotate to trade places. The stroke is exactly the same, only this time it's Macy swallowing the entirety of his cock. He purrs a loud and excited moan.

They keep going, trading roles with every single stroke so that his cock is always going down a different throat with every one. Most men find the variety and contrast to be especially exciting. Guessing by his loud moaning purrs, I'm pretty sure Leon does as well.

I don't know how long Leon usually lasts. But he barely makes it to

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the two-minute mark this time. When I hear his groan, the bitches have just switched places putting his cock about a quarter into Macy's mouth. Macy feels the twitches as well as the hot sticky cum spurting into her mouth. She keeps going, swallowing all of his cock. But now she stops with all of him inside her. Sucking lightly she moves her head with short and fast strokes while he finishes cumming. Denise, realizing that Macy is getting "the prize" keeps her lips on his balls, her tongue teasing them for him. Once he sighs out and stills, letting everyone know he's done, She starts back up his cock, pushing her tongue firmly along the underside of it to milk out the last drops of his cream. She releases his cock, lifts her head up, and swallows.

"Thank you very much for allowing me to suck your big cock and swallow that delicious cum, Sir," Macy says very sweetly.

"And thank you, Sir, for allowing me to suck that big cock, Sir," Denise adds.

The women turn their heads to face each other, then kiss. It's a long and very passionate kiss. A kiss that lets Denise taste her husband's cum in Macy's mouth.

Both break their kiss. Macy tucks his cock back in for him and fixes his pants. Then they hold hands as they stand up.

I ask Leon, "well, should we allow this slutty bitch diddle her sloppy skank pit for our entertainment?"

"Uh, yeah, sure," Leon says.

I have Macy walk Denise up to stand in front of Leon. Sophie and Macy go to kneel beside Leon focusing their attention on Denise. Obediently Denise stands with her feet stretched wide apart and her hands behind her neck. She faces her audience and waits. I stand beside Denise, crop in hand.

I caress her bottom with the tip of my crop. "Remember to behave your slutty behind, slutty bitch. I doubt he wants to watch you be whipped for being just too slutty." I taunt her. She's done this enough

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times that she knows exactly what I expect of her. She's to stay still and silent while she masturbates. "Diddle that skank pit, slut."

"Yes, Ma'am." Denise puts a single finger of her right hand to her clit and starts leisurely rubbing herself. In about a second I see her body tensing up. IN another second or two she's so tight that I can see every tendon in her body straining. Especially the ones in her neck as her jaw clamps hard shut. And she's trembling hard from the strain.

I ignore her obvious need and leave her masturbating. I give her a few light taps on her bottom with the crop just to remind her to behave herself. In about half a minute we all see the first drop of her honey fall from her pussy to the floor. A few seconds later I see tears start to roll down her cheeks. Then a few more drops of her honey fall from her pussy.

"Whenever you're ready to watch the most disgustingly slutty orgasm every, and I mean far more than a porn video would even try for, just tell slutty bitch there to cum," I say to Leon.

He doesn't wait. "slutty bitch, cum."

Denise screams. It's a blood-curdling loud and anguished cry. At the same instant, her hips snap into a furious thrashing. An instant later the rest of her body is squirming just as energetically. She screams a long continuous cry.

Denise's knees buckle. She drops to the floor. She ends up on her side, her body snapping hard as she thrashes around on the floor. She keeps screaming out, only the torment slowly fading from her voice. It takes several minutes for the display to ebb off, leaving her limp and spent, but still shivering hard as she pants for breath.

Leon watches the entire orgasm with wide eyes.

I give her several minutes until she gets her breathing under control and stops shivering. Still flushed and sweaty I order her back to her knees.

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I have Macy serve him a cup of coffee, Sophie serving me, while Denise returns to Earth after her orgasm. Once Denise is back and the coffee is finished, I send her to stand along the wall while Sophie fetches her clothes. She dresses with everyone watching.

Denise isn't allowed to move from the wall. Instead, I have Leon get the rest of her things. Then I have him take her by her hand and walk her out. It's right on time for her to get back to the airport for her flight.

Macy doesn't get to leave with them. She's my entertainment for the rest of the afternoon.