

Lew's Photo Studio

By Lew Pit



Book 2

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Book 2

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Introduction

Book 2 covers the second 10 chapters with the first one about Lew having dinner with his friend Grace, his introduction into the world of BDSM, becoming the landlord of such a club, being dragged into a small orgy, getting a job student, and ending with the celebration of the 50th birthday of his lifelong friend and first nude model Catharina.

To help the reader keep track of the different characters is a list in order of their appearance in the book(s).

Lew Emmett (59) main character, retired owns the photo shop and studio, bachelor.

Catharina (49) Italian, the first girl photographed by Lew in the nude, long ago.

Linda (20) Very flexible girl, eager to start a career as a model.

Nancy (26) Young mother convinced by Lew to pose nude with her baby Amelia.

Astrid (36) Shop owner, "Boutique Astrid" customer of Lew.

Bethany (44) Runs a perfumery annex Beauty parlor.

Grace (52) mother of Nancy, realtor.

Alicia (77) The woman who at age 36 took Lew's virginity when he was 18.

Tanja (42) Operates the BDSL club under the photo studio, Mistress of Vagina.

Jack (36) Electrician, Master of Elisa, BDSM aficionado, and bondage specialist.

Elisa (22) Brazilian Sub of Jack works for him, sister of Jada, a BDSM aficionado.

Jada (18) Sister of Elisa, a Job student who works for Lew, and is his sub.

George (45) Husband of Janet has no clue about how to pleasure a woman.

Janet (42) Abused spouse of George.

Vagina (24) Tanja's sub, a former chef.

This is a work of erotic fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, events, or location is entirely coincidental.

Please be advised that these are very adult stories. There are a lot of sexual situations and graphic descriptions of sexual acts involving men and women contained in these stories.

These stories are written for entertainment and the situations, as well as the actions performed by the characters, are not real nor is it advised to follow their example in real life.

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Chapter 11

Dinner chez Grace

Aside from the deposit of three hundred Euro commission I received from Nancy a few weeks after our last encounter, I hadn't heard from her or her mother Grace in a while. I presumed I would never be invited for a nice meal there, but how wrong I was. Thursday evening the phone rang and believe it or not it was Grace.

"Hi Lew, Grace here, you probably thought I had forgotten all about you but I haven't. The past few weeks it was a total circus at work, I didn't know whether I was coming or going, however, now things have finally slowed down a bit and I can breathe again. It was as if everybody wanted to sell their house or buy another house at the same time."

"Oh, are you in the business of buying and selling houses Grace? I had no idea."

"Yeah I have had my own realtor firm for ages, but the past weeks were absolute hell... So how are you, Lew?"

"Good, good, I can't complain now. During the summer, when people go on vacation, they tend to take far more snapshots and upon returning they want prints or to have them turned into a photobook, instantly, so I am rather busy as well, but nothing spectacular. Unfortunately no photo sessions with gorgeous women like yourself or your daughter though!"

"Oh you poor man, you must really feel lonely then, no nude women in front of your lens?"

"No, no babies either, just the odd sports event or festival they want me to take pictures at. At a festival, if you are lucky, you get to shoot a few bare boobs, but that's about the extent of it, how would you feel then to come over for another round of portraits?"

"I guess I am going to pass on the offer for the moment, but I want to make good on my promise of serving you a wholesome home-cooked dinner."

"All right, I can go for that as well, after all, it is still true that a man's love goes through his stomach, isn't it?"

"Great, how about Saturday evening, are you free?"

"Yes by all means Grace and if I wasn't, I would have made myself free for such a treat."

"Excellent shall we say sevenish? You know where I live?"

"No Grace not really."

"OK I'll text you the address then, shall I?"

"Wonderful, oh will Nancy and the baby be there as well?"

"Yes they will, Nancy wants to thank you again for selling her photos."

"She did pay me for it through my commission, which I received the other week; would you thank her for me, please? Before I forget, allow me to bring a nice alcohol-free aperitif and a bottle of wine for Nancy, and a normal one for you and me?"

"Excellent, I heard from Nancy that you have a good nose for wine, so cheers now, see you Saturday!"

I was really looking forward to the evening and extremely curious if I was going to get that triple dessert Grace suggested the last time I saw her. Friday and Saturday really dragged on but I was finally able to close the door to the shop on Saturday at six o'clock. That gave me about forty-five minutes to get ready. Quickly jumping in the shower, I shaved everywhere I deemed necessary and got dressed. To be on the safe side I took one of my magical blue pills with me.

Arriving at the address I was given, I was seriously surprised by the size of the house. It was free-standing with a very nice garden around it, but unfortunately, the gate was closed. Always trying to be punctual, I rang the bell at precisely seven o'clock and as if I had uttered the magic words 'Open Sesame', the gates swung apart and I could drive in.

I parked the car in front of one of the garage doors, next to what I recognized as Nancy's car. The front door was already open and Nancy, holding baby Emilia on her hip, was waiting for me.

"Come in Lew."

"Hello Nancy, great to see you again, and you too Emilia, how is my favorite baby photo model?"

I tickled her under her chin which made her laugh out loud. I followed Nancy inside and was led straight through to the living room, well room was a diminutive, it was huge, with a big window, ceiling to floor overlooking the back garden, sun deck, and swimming pool. Grace came over from, what I expected was the kitchen, with open arms, and gave me a big hug.

"Hey Lew, welcome to my home, good to see you, how are you holding up?"

"I can't complain, especially not today, being invited by a gorgeous woman like yourself."

"There you go again with your flattery, if you keep that up I am really going to start to believe you."

"It is true, you are absolutely a sight for sore eyes, every time I see you, you look younger!"

"OK, now stop it and make yourself comfortable."

"I have these bottles for you, to accompany the excellent food I can already smell. I brought the same apero as I did when dining at Nancy's, alcohol-free to safeguard baby Emelia and her source of nourishment. It might need to chill a little more. I also brought white alcohol-free wine for Nancy and one of my favorite red Burgundies for yourself and me, which I hope you will like."

"Excellent, I have something as an appetizer that will go very well with the white and something as a main course that will definitely go well with a stronger red wine. Please make yourself comfortable while I put the last touches to the food and I can join you; till then Nancy will keep you entertained."

Nancy had put Emelia in her playpen which obviously made her happy as she immediately started to crawl around and play with her toys.

"So how are you doing?"

"Not too bad thanks. I have, after a lot of nagging from my mom, joined her real estate company and I must admit I am doing much better than before; now I could even afford one of your nice photobooks."

"No need Nancy, I did promise you a photobook and here it finally is, I managed to finish it last week and I received it back from the printers yesterday, just in time. I do hope you like it."

Nancy eagerly grabbed the book and started perusing it, I heard her make some happy noises, so I guessed it was to her liking.

"It's wonderful, hey mom, look what Lew brought me, the photobook he promised, it's absolutely great, more than I could ever expect."

Grace had come back in from the kitchen with the aperitif and joined Nancy to look at the photobook. While they were busy doing that, I had ample time to look Grace over, she looked as good, if not better than the last time I saw her. All of a sudden it dawned on me that she was no longer blonde but had reverted to her natural red color.

"Hey what have you done to your hair? It looks spectacular!"

"Yeah that's thanks to you; you got me thinking, why do I need to be blonde, when in fact, my natural color is far better for me."

"You are absolutely right, you look ravishing. I must confess I didn't notice immediately when I came in but now that I have, I like it, I like it a lot; I can't wait to get you back in front of my camera."

"We'll see about that," Grace said with a chuckle. Let's have dinner! Please take a seat at the table."

The food Grace served was worthy of what they serve at the Deerhunter so I enjoyed it to the full, and Grace agreed that the wine I had brought accompanied it to perfection. By the time we had finished the main course, Nancy had given Emelia her last feed before she was put to bed after a short bath. While that was happening I had secretly popped my blue pill in the hope that I was going to enjoy the triple dessert the ladies had sort of promised me.

"I will serve the coffee in the salon so please make yourself comfortable on the settee," said Grace while she brought a tray with cups and the coffee.

I was wondering, "*no dessert at the table, will it really happen?*"

Grace and Nancy took a seat on each side of me.

"Can we interest you in a little dessert Lew?"

"Uh yes, I guess, what did you have in mind Grace?"

"How about a small show?" Grace said while getting up and moving a few feet away from the settee. All of a sudden, out of nowhere, music started to play, what am I saying, it was clearly striptease music that was playing. Grace started to move her body to the music, holding out her hand to Nancy who also rose and joined her mother. Both now stood in front of me, looking seductive, and slowly, oh so slowly, started to move their hands over each other's bodies, while slowly undressing each other.

Nancy moved in front of her mother, facing away from me. Grace brought the zipper of her daughter's dress down, completely baring Nancy's back. There was no bra in sight, and my heartbeat increased, pumping more blood around, and in a certain place upwards. Grace then slid the spaghetti straps of the dress over Nancy's shoulders, letting the dress drop to the floor, and leaving her completely naked in front of me.

They then quickly traded places so that Nancy was facing me but completely hidden by Grace's her back turned to me. Nancy then unzipped her mother's dress, and slid the spaghetti straps of the dress over her shoulders, letting it also drop to the floor, leaving Grace also completely naked.

They danced slowly to the music, rubbing their boobs and pussies against each other, but, enjoyable though their back views were, this position meant that, unfortunately, I could only see their enticing backsides and just a glimpse of the side of their gorgeous bodies.

They gave me ample time to admire their enticing nude backs and tushy before Grace turned, facing me, but both of them had covered their boobs with their hands, keeping up the suspense a bit longer. Stretching out their arms towards me they beckoned me to get up and join them, which I did, not really grasping it was really happening. When I got close enough, Grace started to undo the buttons of my shirt and Nancy dropped to her knees to undo the belt of my slacks, pull the zipper down, and in one go remove them, together with my boxers, leaving me in the same state of undress as they were themselves.

Nancy gave my pecker, which was already standing to attention, saluting the two lovely ladies, a quick kiss and sucked the bulbous head into her hot mouth. Keeping the show going, Grace whispered in my ear, "Will you join us in the jacuzzi sir?"

How could I refuse such an enticing invitation? Grace took my hand while Nancy held on to my cock leading me outside on the deck towards the hot tub which was already bubbling away. I slid into the nice hot water and they joined me, one on each side, I spread my arms out so I could put one around each of them, letting my right hand rest on Grace's right boob and my left hand on Nancy's left boob.

Grace bent towards me, and kissed me full on the mouth starting a tongue waltz with me, while Nancy's hand moved towards my jewels again and started to fondle them making me harder and harder. The blue pill, combined with the lessons I had had from Alicia when I was in my teens, were now helping me to keep my pecker up without immediately cumming. Totally surprising me, Nancy dove under the water to take my cock into her mouth and started sucking on it as if her life depended on it.

Well, I guess it did, as she obviously had to come up for air sometime, which, to my total surprise, she only did after about two and a half minutes, which to my mind lasted almost a lifetime. She didn't gasp for air or anything.

"How can you hold out that long underwater?" I asked.

"Training, and my hobby of freediving, holding my breath. In normal, colder water I can go for up to five minutes without coming up for air, but in this hot water it is a bit too difficult."

"Wow, I am really impressed!"

After this surprise act, I wanted desperately to give the ladies a good time.

"Dear ladies, I have a problem, I only have one dick and I only have one mouth and there are two delightful pussies to be satisfied, how in heaven's name am I going to be able to accomplish that?"

"No worries Grace said, we will assist you, let me take you to one of our sun loungers and I'll show you."

Grace took my hand and guided me to a lounge.

"Just lie down on your back Lew."

Nancy had followed her mother and as soon as I was in a horizontal position walked backward over my head with her legs spread wide, facing away from my dick giving me, in the process, a front-row view of her delectable shaved pussy with her huge milky boobs above it. Making sure

she was in the correct position she sat down, sliding her pussy over my mouth. I needed no further explanation; immediately I attacked, licking and slurping her snatch, repaying her for the underwater blowjob she had just given me. All of a sudden I felt a hand grabbing my hard cock and holding it upright.

I heard Grace's voice, a bit muffled by Nancy's thighs, saying: "This is how we think you can satisfy us both at the same time, sir."

I felt something like a warm, wet, soft, and silky glove slide over my cock all the way to my pubes. With my mouth working on Nancy's pussy all I could do was moan, sending vibrations into her core, and resulting in her also starting to moan above me. Grace clearly had my cock buried in her snatch and from the angle, I guessed she was facing her daughter's backside. It felt absolutely fantastic, the only downside was that I couldn't see anything but Nancy's stomach and boobs.

I could feel mother and daughter moving above me and when I looked up, I saw Grace's hands starting to play with Nancy's tits. That view alone made my dick even harder than it already was. High time to concentrate on keeping that orgasm as far away as possible, I definitely needed to keep going for a long time to keep up with these two vixens.

Devoid of some of my senses, I had to go on with what I could feel with my own body. With one hand I could feel Nancy's stomach taut and going in and out indicating an oncoming orgasm, with my other, I could feel similar movement on Grace's abdomen, while my dick also felt Grace's pussy muscles making small contractions while going up and down and gyrating on my cock.

To help bring them to their climax, I started to massage Nancy's clit with my thumb, while trying to reach Grace's love bean with my other hand to give it the same treatment. Believe me, this is mighty difficult if you can't really see what you are doing. From the noises, both girls were making I could only guess I was doing the right thing. I heard both of them moaning and whimpering louder and louder as if they were competing in who could make the most noise. I hoped for them that the neighbors were not at home, too far away, or stone-deaf.

All of a sudden Nancy started to buck while pushing her pussy harder and harder into my face, flooding me with her lovely tasting juices while at the same time I felt Grace stop all movement with her pussy but really contracting on my dick. The combined noise they were making would have exceeded the permitted decibels at a music festival.

I couldn't hold it together anymore either, not helped by being restricted in my breathing by Nancy's hot pussy. I came, I came hard, squirting so much cum into Grace's love tunnel mingling with her love juice and building up the pressure so much in her grotto that I felt it flow out over my abdomen. I pushed Nancy up with both my hands on her ass, coming up for air; lucky for me she caught on fairly quickly and moved off my face, allowing me to breathe normally.

After a little while, Grace said, "That is how you pleasure two girls at the same time!"

She got up too, my cock plopping out of its warm nest.

"Hey, I see that you are all ready for an encore?"

Thanks to the blue wonder pill my cock was still fairly hard and was immediately gobbled up by Grace, who started to suck it back to its full height. That done she chased me off the lounge, instructing Nancy to take my place but on all fours, which she did, sticking her butt high in the air as an open invitation to invade her love channel, this time doggy style, an invitation I couldn't, and didn't want to, refuse. Once inside Nancy, Grace got up on the lounge, facing me while

straddling her daughter and maneuvering her full red bush pussy right in front of my mouth. She put her hand on my shoulders to steady herself; again I didn't need any further instructions and although her pussy was filled with my own cum, I immediately attacked the red forest and its most enticing valley with my mouth and tongue.

"Oh God, I do love to eat that red-haired pussy of yours!"

All I got in response was: "Mmmmh Aaah, yes, yes there, lick there, bite my clit!"

All the while I was pumping in and out of Nancy's cunt, my hands were mauling her tits and pulling on her nipples. When I felt her squeezing my dick with her pussy muscles, suggesting she was again building up towards her next orgasm, I moved one hand to her pussy to frig her clit making sure she would reach that peak as quickly as possible. I had to bring both of the girls to their peak quickly, as my neck, which was in an awkward rather painful angle, was starting to hurt like hell and so was my tongue after the hard work in Nancy's pussy before. My back was protesting too, so I increased the speed of my fucking, at the same time sucking hard and long on Grace's clit. Judging by their body movements and the noises they were making, it seemed they were close.

"Yes, yes, deeper Lew, deeper, fuuuuuck me, make me cum, yeees...I'mmmmmm cuuuuuuuuuuming!" I heard from beneath me, while in front of me I heard similar noises from Grace: "Go, go, lick me, make me come, eat my clit oooooooh yeeees, I'mmmmm cuuuuuuuuuuming, I'mmmmmm cuuuuuuumiiiiing!"

I felt my cock being squeezed hard by Nancy's pussy muscles milking me for all I was worth, while a hot tsunami of Grace's tasty girl juice combined with my own cum inundated my face. I responded by flooding Nancy's pussy with what felt like loads and loads of cum. After that the whole tower collapsed, Nancy fell down on the lounge, me on top of her and Grace came forward onto my back. We recovered fairly quickly, enough to allow all of us to sit next to each other, though we were still panting and breathing hard as we came down from our earth-shattering orgasms.

"Wow Grace, Nancy that was..."

"Awesome!" Grace completed.

"That's the understatement of the year!"

"That was what the French would describe as 'du jamais vue'! Something never seen or experienced before."

"Let's clean up under the shower and then I can serve the proper dessert," Grace said all matter-of-factly, which due to the way she said it, resulted in a burst of laughter from Nancy and myself.

"What? What's wrong, I do have Lew's favorite dessert and I think he deserves it after that performance!"

"Yeah mom, but the way you said it, it sounded hilarious!"

"You see Lew, these youngsters have no respect for their parents anymore: they think we're hilarious," Grace said with a chuckle and a wink my way.

With a grin and a wink from my side, I responded, "Now you know why I never wanted kids Grace!"

We adjourned to the bathroom and jumped into Grace's gigantic walk-in shower, where we proceeded to wash or should I say grope each other until we were clean and smelling nice again. Grace provided me with a nice fluffy bathrobe like theirs, in which we returned to the living room where Grace served a top-notch 'Dame Blanche'.

"I am impressed Grace that you picked up on my favorite dessert during our conversations."

"You said it yourself Lew, a man's love goes through his stomach!"

After finishing this dessert fit for the gods, followed by coffee and a brandy, I took my leave, with the promise that we would do this again soon.

Chapter 12

Astrid's and Tanja's BDSM club

In the middle of the week after my dinner with Grace and Nancy, I got a text from Astrid asking me to attend a meeting with the president of her secret 'club' to discuss the use of my cellar for their meetings. I suggested the following Sunday afternoon as I had no intention to meet with these two in the evening; I first needed to see who this 'president' was. I knew from Astrid's remarks that it was a woman, but even then you never know, better safe than sorry. I got a quick reply informing me that they would come Sunday at 3 pm.

The week was slightly busier than usual, with the town festival going on, and me taking lots of pictures of all the activities for the local newspaper and for the commune's newsletter and records. It was a good thing I sometimes had these shindigs to generate a steady income.

Sunday morning when I got up I must admit I was a bit nervous, this would be a big step for me if we came to an agreement. The basement would be fully and permanently occupied. The good thing was that it would generate another steady income from rent and maybe if I played my cards right, I could become their permanent observer and photographer. Who knows, perhaps I could even participate in some of their games.

I treated myself to a full English breakfast, which was possible as I had found a supermarket that stocked Heinz Baked Beans, a rare commodity on the Continent. I used to buy them during my business trips to the UK, together with tea and different types of cake I love; unfortunately, that's all in the past now as I don't travel that much anymore. After lunch, I took a nap to make sure I was well rested to receive Astrid and whomever her club's president turned out to be. On the dot of three, the bell rang, and I went quickly downstairs to meet the ladies.

"Good afternoon ladies, welcome!"

"This is Mistress Tanja," Astrid said, introducing me to the woman accompanying her.

Deliberately avoiding the title 'Mistress', I extended my hand and said, "Hello Tanja, I'm Lew, welcome."

"Nice to meet you, Lew," she replied, giving me a firm handshake.

It was clear that this was a woman 'not to be toyed with', she oozed dominance, even her figure accentuated that, I guessed she was around my height which is 1,83 m (6 feet) but with the 12 cm (5 inch) heels she was wearing, she towered over me. She was clad in a nice silk, cream-colored, blouse over skin-tight black jeans, I couldn't detect any sign of panties under the jeans, so I was wondering if she came commando and if I was going to find out sometime during their visit.

"Please follow me through the studio so we can get to the basement." I opened the door to the photoshop and led them through the studio to the dressing room area. While walking through, Tanja said, "This is a very nice studio Lew, far bigger than I expected."

"I hope you will be even more impressed by the area I would like to present to you - if you care to come this way."

Opening the door, in the corner, giving access to the circular metal staircase going down, I went first to switch on the lights so that they could descend safely. I awaited them at the bottom of the

stairs, Tanja arriving first. I could clearly see on her face that she was, again, appropriately impressed.

"Is this area as big as your upstairs studio?"

"Yes it's the same surface 10 m x 25 m or 250 m² (2690 square feet) and 3 m (10 feet) high, but as you can see, aside from some basic lighting, it's still completely bare, ready to be turned into whatever you want it to be."

"Excellent, I must say this exceeds, by far, what I was expecting, Astrid told me it was a big space but this big and this high, wow I am impressed, this would allow us to seriously expand our activities."

"As you see, it's just raw concrete all around, you can leave it as it is or you can decorate it in any fashion you like. Allow me to let my imagination run wild, it could be a medieval dungeon, an SS interrogation facility, a police station with jail, or even closer to today's fashion, Mister Grey's 'Fifty Shades of Grey' red playroom. It's by nature soundproof, there is water, drainage and electricity, with a separate line and meter, so lighting, or anything requiring electricity, bathrooms, dressing rooms and heating can be installed just like I have it upstairs."

"If you decide to take it, you have two possibilities, I can have the amenities, dressing room and bathroom or rooms installed, that will of course reflect in the rent; or you can rent it as it is and have everything installed yourself. There is another entrance at the back, big enough to move anything smaller than 3 by 3 m (10x10 ft) inside. This could also act as a private entrance without having to go through the photo studio which could prove to be inconvenient for everyone."

"Shall we adjourn to my apartment upstairs to talk figures maybe?"

"Sounds great, let's do just that."

I took the ladies back up and to my apartment.

"Please take a seat, can I get you ladies something to drink?"

After a few drinks we agreed that they would rent the place and that I would have the amenities I had suggested installed, so they only had to take care of the decoration, which of course was more their specialty as my knowledge of their kink was rather minimal. Tanja informed me that she could help with the amenities that needed to be installed as they had at least one plumber and one electrician in the club who would be more than willing to do the work for 'a very friendly price', as she put it. The remaining part of the cost like the walls and doors, would be regarded as my club entrance fee. It was furthermore agreed that I would be their club photographer, provided I could also do video, which of course I could, although it was not my specialty, but hey how different could it be to taking photos I asked myself. Besides I am a quick learner.

"I understand you had a taste of some of our games with Astrid?"

"Yes I did."

"And did you like it?"

"As Astrid probably told you, I am a novice, so I just played it by ear with the help of Astrid of course, but from her reactions, I thought she was satisfied with what I put her through, despite the side remark that I'd have a lot to learn to become a Master."

"Would you like to learn some more?"

"Absolutely!"

"Would you like to learn some more now?"

"Hey why not, no time better than the present, but who am I supposed to learn with?"

"Come on Lew, we have the perfect specimen to learn with right here, Astrid, stand up!"

"Yes Mistress," Astrid replied while jumping up and assuming, what I guessed, was a sex slave position, legs slightly spread, hands on her lower back, head up looking straight ahead.

"Good girl, now take off your clothes, fold them nicely, keep the heels on and come back!"

"Yes Mistress," Astrid replied while she scrambled to get her blouse, skirt, bra and panties off, while retaining her 4 inch heels. She folded the clothes neatly as instructed and put them on a nearby chair after which, resumed her position.

"Well Lew what shall we have Astrid do? Suck you off maybe? Or is that something you get regularly, which you don't immediately see as kinky, or shall we give her a spanking maybe? Mmmhmmm Might be difficult as you have no whips or anything available I guess?"

"No I am afraid not, but the last time I simply used my hands to turn her nice butt beet red."

"OK that could be an option, Astrid position yourself over Lew's legs so he can get full access to your bottom!"

At first seemingly a bit reluctant, Astrid nevertheless quickly placed herself over my legs with her bottom up, and arms stretched forward.

"Now Lew let me see how you go about this."

I gave one of Astrid's enticing butt cheeks a whack which seriously resounded in the room; she gave a small cry.

"Shut up slave, you are to remain silent, take it like a trooper! Again!"

I did the same to her other butt cheek, this time Astrid remained totally silent although I could feel from her bodily reaction it hurt.

"Excellent, but not really convincing; let me demonstrate."

I felt Astrid flinch at those words; I could imagine she knew what was coming. Tanja stood up and lifting her arm high into the air brought her hand down on Astrid's bum with a force that almost kicked her off my legs, leaving a clear red handprint on her otherwise whitish bottom.

"That is how you spank a slave Lew! Now do it over, Tanja said with a stern voice."

I lifted my arm, as Tanja had done and made it come down with all my force making a red handprint on the other cheek. Both of her buttocks were now slowly turning pink.

"After this, you pet her bottom to make her feel better, at the same time making sure there is no permanent injury."

I did just that, making some sort of massaging movement over her pink and clearly sore bottom.

"Stand up slave!"

Astrid quickly moved back upright again assuming the position she had been in before.

"Now let's concentrate on one of her features you men are all so crazy about, her tits, you see how her nipples are already standing at attention?"

"Yes, I see."

"Inspection!" Tanja shouted, after which I saw Astrid take up another position, her legs still slightly apart but with her hands, fingers interlaced behind her head, elbows pointing outward.

"You have now full access to the slave's tits, start tickling down the inside of her arms and the side of her tits."

"I know this part, as I use this technique myself when having sex with a woman, so moving down the inside of her upper arms, moving over her armpits I then tickle circles around her boobs, coming closer and closer to her nips, but without actually touching them right?"

"Yes, I see there are at least some things you seem to know about handling a woman's tits."

With my nails I tickled Astrid's arms getting closer and closer to her ample bosom which I attacked next making her shiver as I approached closer and closer to her nipples.

"Pinch them!"

I took the now really erect nipples between my thumb and index finger and pinched them.

"Not like a sissy, pinch them hard and twist them, I want to see the effect of it on her face!"

I pinched hard and gave her nipples a 180° twist resulting in a small yelp from her lips.

"Be quiet slave! And keep your hands on the back of your head and those elbows nicely spread!" Tanja barked.

By doing that, Astrid's boobs pushed even further forward, allowing me to really start playing with them.

"Do you have any clothes pins in your house?"

"I guess I do somewhere."

"Go get them and bring some thin rope as well if you have it. Remember I am improvising here. In the club, we have proper nipple clamps we can use."

I knew I had some new wooden clothespins in a drawer in the kitchen and got them, together with some thin rope as well.

"First attach some rope to the clothespin, let me show you how."

Tanja showed me how to put a bit of rope through the metal spring of the clothespin and let a serious portion hang below it. I did the same with the other.

"Now clip a clothespin on each nipple."

"Good, do you have something not too heavy or too big?"

I was thinking hard about what I could come up with, God this was almost like taking an exam. Then I remembered I had some weights from antique scales, only used for decoration these days, in the kitchen and fetched them.

"Oh, this is better than I thought," Tanja said, "We can start slow and increase the weight as we go along."

"Now attach one of the smallest weights to the rope of the clothespin on the left one and let it hang down."

As I let the weight hang, I watched Astrid's nipple as it stretched and elongated; from the reaction on her face, I could see it was painful.

"OK, now do the right one!"

As all the weights were different the second one was of course a bit heavier, pulling harder on Astrid's nipple when I attached it.

"What is great fun Lew, is when you now give the weights a nudge so they swing a bit."

"OK I'll try it," I replied while giving the first one a light tap and making it swing.

"Excellent let's add to this, put more weights on each."

I selected the next two smallest weights and put the heaviest one together with the lightest on the left nipple and the lightest with the right one keeping a proper balance between the two, this resulted in some heavy moaning on the side of Astrid. Her nipples were now seriously extended. Tanja gave each of the paired weights a push so they swung, seriously increasing the pain in Astrid's nipples, and resulting in a subdued yelp on her side.

"Let's find something else to please our little pain slut," Tanja said. "Do you have a hairbrush?"

"Uh yes."

"Fetch it!"

I almost started to feel like a slave myself, searching and fetching stuff for Tanja, but hey I had to learn if I wanted to be any good at this, and I really did want to play some more with Astrid in the future.

"Here you are," I said, as I handed her a nice big hairbrush.

"Excellent, let's work on Astrid's delicious ass again for a while!"

Astrid groaned.

"Astrid, you will count every time I hit you and you will thank me for it!"

Tanja took the brush from me and took up a position beside Astrid, lifting her arm with the brush, then making it come down hard on Astrid's right butt cheek, increasing the pink color it still had from the previous manhandling.

"One, thank you, Mistress!"

The left one was not forgotten and got the same treatment.

Tanja kept going for a while, until Astrid finally said, "Ten, thank you, Mistress!"

"OK, let's think a bit about our own pleasure Lew," Tanja said.

"What do you have in mind Tanja?" I asked, already imagining seeing Tanja also in the nude.

"Take your pants down!"

"Hang on a minute, what's the idea here?"

"Just do it, man, you'll enjoy it, believe me!"

Again I felt a bit like one of Tanja's subs, but thought, *"if she thinks I will enjoy it maybe I better do as she says"*.

"Slave, on your knees, and start sucking Master Lew's cock!"

Astrid fell to her knees, hands on her lower back, and crawled quickly towards me with her mouth already wide open. Once there, she gulped up my cock all the way in one go, closed her lips around it, and started sucking and bobbing her head.

"Excellent my lovely cum slut, pleasure him but remember, you are not allowed to make him cum and enjoy swallowing his cum yet, first you have to earn your reward."

"Lew make sure that you stop her in time as she is not yet allowed to enjoy the delicious taste of your cum."

"OK Mistress, ooops! I mean Tanja."

That made her chuckle. After five minutes of skillful and intense sucking and licking of my cock, I felt an orgasm building; I informed Tanja what was likely to happen in the next sixty seconds if Astrid kept this up.

"Good of you to inform me. Stop sucking your Master, slave, I have something else for you to apply your oral skills to!"

"Was I going to see Tanja's svelte body in the nude after all?"

"Hooray, I was." Tanja started to undo the buttons of her skintight jeans, slipping them down her legs. She wasn't wearing anything under them, so she did come commando, and her nicely shaved pussy was therefore immediately on display.

"Come here slave and lick me; contrary to sucking your Master, this time you'd better make your Mistress cum!"

Tanja was standing with her shaved pussy pushed forward, exposing just a little of her inner labia. She looked at me and beckoned me with her finger.

"If you wish, you may remove my blouse and bra and play with my tits to increase my pleasure, and if you're into that kind of thing, maybe yours as well?"

"Who's not into that, I wondered?"

Finally, I was going to get a good look at this Tanja and even be allowed to play with her tits, this was getting better by the minute. I moved behind Tanja and started from there to undo the buttons of her silk blouse. I took my time, as I wanted this to last as long as I could. I folded the blouse carefully and placed it on a chair nearby and took my position behind her again, this allowed me to see what I needed to do to unhook her bra, one of the most difficult things for a man to do, which I now magically accomplished in two seconds flat.

Once unclasped I carefully slipped the straps down her shoulders and removed the garment carefully. She had nice pointy tits, a C-cup I saw on the label of her bra. The undergarment joined her blouse on the chair and I took my position behind her again, moving my hands over her midriff, slowly creeping up to the underside of her boobs all the while tickling a bit, which enticed a moan from her lips. Then grabbing the underside of her tits in the palm of my hands I lightly pinched the nipples between my thumb and index finger.

"Ooooh yes Lew keep doing that, but harder please, much harder, if you really want to pleasure me, and you slave suck on my clit, make it bigger, make me cum!"

Tanja moved her hands up and backward behind my head pulling it down, giving me full and far better access to her tits and in the process allowing me to kiss and lick her shoulders and neck.

"I know you are not a sub Lew, but would you please do what I ask you now? You won't regret it I promise."

"OK, Tanja I'll take your word for it!"

"Lie down on the floor."

With reluctance I let go of her enticing boobs and let myself slide to the floor, stretching out.

"Stop licking me, slave!" Tanja barked at Astrid.

Tanja moved until she was standing over me with her legs spread with a foot on each side of my pelvis, giving me an excellent view of her delectable pussy, glistening from Astrid's licking and sucking it, positioning herself right over my cock facing me.

"Slave hold your master's dick upright, for me to start riding it!"

When Astrid did as commanded, Tanja lowered herself onto me like she would on a Sybian and started riding me like a cowgirl, her tits bouncing all over the place.

"Slave, take the two heaviest weights left over, hold one in each hand, spread your arms wide and hold them there while you squat over Lew's mouth. Face away from me and hold that position without touching Lew with your pussy!"

That was not easy. Astrid needed to keep her balance, and although the weights were not that heavy, after a while they started to tax her arm muscles just the same as her leg muscles squatting over me.

"Lew, if you want and care for it, you can pleasure the slave with your mouth, but only if she asks nicely, otherwise she can stay there like she is until I cum on your pleasure stick! Slave the choice is yours to ask Master Lew nicely to pleasure you with his mouth and tongue or not, but remember you can only cum if I or Master Lew allow you to!"

"Master Lew, would you please like to lick my pussy?" I heard Astrid ask.

I didn't think a verbal reply was required, so I grabbed Astrid's butt and pulled her down towards my mouth, and started pleasuring her already moist pussy with my mouth and tongue, reducing part of the tension on her leg muscles in the process. Tanja was absolutely right, so far I didn't regret following any of her orders one bit. She kept on riding my dick in a way that pushed me to use all my skills not to cum immediately, especially as I was now also feasting on Astrid's delightful pussy, tasting her tangy and sweet juices I had had the pleasure of tasting before.

After about ten to fifteen minutes - God one loses track of time when you're having fun - I felt Tanja's pussy muscles really clamping down on my dick, indicating that she was also on the brink of her orgasm. She went over the cliff into total bliss, crying out loud: "Yes, Yees aaaaaaaaah aaaaaaaaah Immmmmmcuuuuuummmmming!".

After hearing her cum I couldn't hold out much longer either and mumbled "I'm cumming toooo, I'm cumming toooo!"

"Hold on Lew, I want it in my mouth, I want to taste your cum, I want to swallow it!"

She changed positions in a flash, just in time to wrap her lips around the head of my cock to get the first rope of cum squirting out, it was followed by another three or four which she clearly enjoyed sucking out and swallowing. She continued for a little while sucking on my dick to get absolutely everything I had to give her. In the meantime, I was still feasting on Astrid's lovely lips and clit and she was clearly in distress and also on the brink of cumming.

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