Lew's Photo Studio

By Lew Pit

Book 3

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Lew's Photo Studio

Book 3

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Introduction

Book 3 tells how Lew ends up in an orgy with 6 women. You'll participate in the inauguration of a BDSM club, you will meet Lew's new Polish, body-builder cleaning lady. Linda returns to Lew for him to take her final virginity. Lew is at his best tricking Cathy into shedding her clothes in front of the camera and gets Bethany to agree on a painting exhibition with the help of Linda. He experiences a most interesting encounter with George and Janet's daughter Dawn, followed by a visit from a very liberated American couple. Finally, the day has arrived for Bethany's painting exhibition, just before Lew and Grace depart on the cruise of their lives.

The cast in alphabetical order.

Alicia (77) The woman who at age 36 took Lew's virginity when he was 18.
Astrid (36) Shop owner, "Boutique Astrid" customer of Lew.
Bethany (44) Runs a perfumery annex Beauty parlor.
Catharina (49) Italian, the first girl photographed by Lew in the nude, long ago.
Cathy (45) Was tricked into posing nude with a fake wager.
Dawn (24) Daughter of Janet and George with extremely long hair, amazon, single.
Elisa (22) Brazilian Sub of Jack works for him, sister of Jada, a BDSM aficionado.
George (45) Husband of Janet has no clue about how to pleasure a woman.
Grace (52) mother of Nancy, realtor.
Jack (36) Electrician, Master of Elisa, BDSM aficionado, and bondage specialist.
Jada (18) Sister of Elisa, a Job student who works for Lew, and is his sub.
Janet (42) Abused wife of George.
Lance (62) Wants nude pictures of his wife Cathy.
Lew Emmett (59) main character, retired owns the photo shop and studio, bachelor.
Linda (20) Very flexible girl, eager to start a career as a model.
Lori (56) Wife of Mel, American, former performer in Amsterdam sex clubs.
Mel (57) Husband of Lori, American, visiting Europe again after boisterous youth
Nancy (26) Young mother convinced by Lew to pose nude with her baby Amelia.
Petra (36) Lew's cleaning lady ex-bodybuilder, single.
Tanja (42) Operates the BDSL club under the photo studio, Mistress of Vagina.
Vagina/Vag (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 21

Astrid's video.

Today was 'V' day, video day, all parties involved in this project had agreed to meet at 7 AM at the palatial home Grace was so kind as to let us use it for the video shoot. To be on time, I had asked Jada to be at the shop at 6:30 to load the van I had hired for moving all my equipment and the additional stuff I had rented, including a generator as we didn't want to use a significant amount of the house's electricity. I was pretty nervous as these were my first professional steps in the art of video as the cameraman and director rolled into one. I had studied very hard: every spare moment I had during the past weeks had been dedicated to mastering a number of these, for me, new techniques. It would also be a first for Jada as my assistant. One thing we didn't have to worry about was sound, all sound would be replaced with music in the final videos. There was another thing that got me really worried. I would be the only man with 5 gorgeous, hot women, Grace, Astrid, Bethany, Linda, and Jada, so to be prepared for all eventualities, I had taken my blue pills with me.

Upon arrival I saw Astrid's and Linda's car, but not Grace's; how she got there I have no idea. When she let us in, the mystery was solved as she told me Nancy had dropped her off and was using her car to meet up with a young couple who were house hunting. Nancy would pick her up later in the afternoon when we had finished. Bethany arrived simultaneously with us.

Jada and I quickly started to unload the van and set up the equipment. I had a pretty good idea of what I would shoot where, so that was fairly easy. The logic required us to shoot the swimwear around the outdoor and indoor pools and the sleepwear and lingerie in one of the big bedrooms. Not taking any risk with the weather, we started with the swimwear around the outside pool. By the time Jada and I had set up the equipment Bethany had done her magical painting on Linda and we were good to go. Linda showed one bathing suit after the other around the deck and pool. Astrid had even a few designated to get wet, so we could also film Linda going in and coming out of the pool as if she really had taken a swim.

That done, we moved to the indoor pool, where Astrid took me aside.

"Can I ask you for a favor?"

"Sure, what can I do for you?"

"It's not so much what you can do for me, but what Jada could, as I don't see you model any of the bathing suits. Do you think she would be willing to model some of them? If you can spare her of course?"

"If you can help with the reflector, I don't see why not, I don't think Jada would mind at all. Why don't you go ahead and ask her?"

I was not surprised Astrid asked me this, after all, Jada was a gorgeous young girl with a Brazilian perfect ass to die for. The ultimate model to show swimwear, giving it an exotic touch.

"Jada, how would you feel about modeling some of the bathing suits?"

"Lew, would that be OK for you?"

"Yes dear, it's entirely up to you if you want to do this."

"Yes, then Miss Astrid I'd love to.

"Excellent let's get you set up."

"Bethany, can you do your paint magic on Jada as well please, she's going to show some of the bathing suits together with Linda?"

"OK."

All of a sudden I had two stunning models to direct. Jada's olive skin tone made a nice contrast with Linda's paler complexion, but both of them had stunning bodies, complementing each other in the tits department. Linda with her average B cup boobs with Jada bringing a full C cup to the table. As Jada had not had a Brazilian wax, Astrid had to be careful not to have her model the high-cut suits with a thin strip barely covering the labia, and leaving all the rest on display. Basically, all of Astrid's bathing suits left most of the body bare, and with some of them, you even wondered if they were really wearing anything at all or if they were only suited for an adult audience.

Around the indoor pool, we could shoot the bathing suits that were not meant for bathing but more for tanning. Two were earmarked also for getting wet, though when Linda got in the pool wearing them we immediately saw why they were not meant for swimming: they became almost completely transparent when wet. It was a good thing that Linda had been given a Brazilian wax shortly before the shoot, the material displayed her hairless pussy lips in a very enticing way. Jada, with her dark Brazilian bush, was kept wisely out of the water.

She did keep up her end as if she had done this her whole life, and by lunchtime, the bathing suit videos were all done. Grace had brought some food for us, only healthy stuff, salads, and sugar-free soft drinks which she laid out on the big table on the pool deck. Having not had anything since breakfast, and some didn't even have breakfast, we wolfed the food down fairly quickly.

After lunch, Astrid, Bethany, and Linda took it easy, while Jada and myself moved all the required equipment into the chosen bedroom for the lingerie and nightwear shoot. By the time we were set up, Bethany had touched up Linda's makeup and Astrid had laid out the different sets to be photographed. We went to work again, and by 4 pm we'd finished. Jada and I got busy packing up all the equipment and stacking it safely into the van so that by 4:30 we were packed and ready to go. Astrid was pleased with the day and brought a few bottles of bubbly to have a drink after

we were done. Gathered on the pool deck we took it easy while we had a celebratory drink.

I had been watching Jada who had been looking with greedy eyes at the pool on this rather hot afternoon. All of a sudden she jumped up and in her youthful enthusiasm, stripped completely naked and jumped in the pool. When Linda, not that much older than Jada, saw that, she also stripped and jumped in after her. We were the lucky ones, sitting close to the border of the pool, to be on the receiving end of all the water that splashed up and over us when they jumped in. I am not going to say we were soaked, but we were pretty wet, but it cooled us down nicely.

When Grace saw what was happening, she also stripped and jumped in. As she was our host, that sort of condoned it, giving Astrid, Bethany, and myself her blessing to do the same. Astrid and Bethany didn't hesitate to follow the example of the other three, but I remained seated enjoying my glass of Champagne, though I did grab my camera, clicking away at all this enticing naked female beauty displayed in front of me. I was so engrossed in taking pictures of Jada and Linda that I hadn't noticed Astrid, Grace, and Bethany slipping out of the pool at the other end. Jada and Linda came towards me getting out of the pool holding out their hands and arms as if they wanted to grab me, so I backed up and was stopped by six other hands and arms grabbing me from behind, tearing at my clothes. Forever caring Jada had taken my camera and put it safely on the nearby table.

In no time I was also starkers, completely surrounded by 5 naked females, making my worst fears come true, how in heaven's name was I going to satisfy 5 hot women? Sort of anticipating, (and secretly hoping) for this kind of outcome, I had taken precautions by taking one of my blue pills when I had locked the van after reloading. My cock was fully erect when Astrid and Bethany started licking it on either side, while Grace, her hand between my legs, from behind, fondled my balls, tickling them with her fingernails. Linda and Jada stood on the side watching the scene while measuring each other up moving a little hesitantly, closer to each other, their body language, making it clear, they both had similar feelings. Jada took Linda tenderly in her arms and carefully ventured a kiss on her lipstick-red lips with hers.

All of a sudden it hit me, I was making village history here: the two biggest social enemies were jointly licking and pleasuring my cock. I absolutely needed to get a picture of that, so I carefully reached for my camera snapped a photo, then quickly put it back before they realized what I'd done. Grace, getting slightly bored playing with my balls, had moved to my front giving me a wink. She had seen what I just did. She was more interested in invading my mouth with her tongue, and with her arms around my neck, she gave my hands-free access to her voluptuous boobs.

Astrid and Bethany seemed to be having the time of their life, licking the side of my cock and taking equal turns gobbling it up and sucking it all the way into their throats. Making the most of my lessons with Alicia when I was young, I seriously needed to keep my wits about me not to cum. From the corner of my eye, I could

see Linda and Jada in a 69 position on one of the sunbeds sampling each other's pussies, both moaning hard.

My wicked mind commanded me to try the ultimate game with these 3 attacking my body. I slowly moved my little threesome towards one of the sunbeds and lay down, resulting in some protests from Astrid and Bethany. Using my recently acquired director skills, I indicated to Bethany to straddle me, impaling herself on my cock in a reverse cowgirl position, with Grace, straddling my legs, facing her so they could play with each other's tits and frig each other's clits, something I was sure they wouldn't have a problem with not being social enemies. To Astrid, I suggested she straddle me with her back to Bethany, sitting on my face so I could apply my pussy eating skills to her hot snatch, tasting her enticing juices while still playing with her tits. After about ten minutes I changed the carousel around, with Grace on my cock, and Bethany on my face, allowing Grace and Astrid to attend to each other's tits and pussy. Going by the pleasure noises the girls were making, this bi-sexual play seemed to work. I even detected some orgasms happening above me.

After another ten minutes, it was time to do something different; I wanted to involve the younger girls in our play, allowing me to do a one-on-one with each of the girls. Disentangling from our foursome, I directed Bethany to get on all fours on the sunbed for some good old-fashioned doggy-style fucking. Astrid and Grace looked at each other not immediately knowing what to do, so pointing to Jada and Linda I suggested they teach the youngsters some new tricks. That was all the encouragement they needed to attack these two, pulling them apart and dragging each to a different sunbed. Astrid with Linda, with whom she had played before, and Grace with young Jada, seeming rather interested in tasting a Latino pussy. Positioning myself behind Bethany, I held my dick in front of her juiced-up pussy, ready to slide it in. She pulled her lips invitingly open with both hands while saying, "Yes fuck me, I want that dick of yours deep in my cunt, I want to feel your hot cum extinguish the fire in my overheated pussy!"

What could I do with such a friendly invitation? Do what the woman asked for, and shove my steel-hard pole balls deep into her wet hot love channel. Grabbing her hips for support, I pumped away, sliding hot flesh against hot flesh, and on the outward movement pulling her pussy lips out, making it look as if they were trying to prevent me from leaving. I felt Bethany's cunt muscles rippling as ecstasy inched her orgasm closer to boiling point. I slid my hands from her hips inward to find her pleasure button, frigging it, sliding my fingertip over her nub, making her groan in pleasure and bringing her closer to her orgasm.

I heard similar noises emanating from the two other sunbeds occupied by the old/young duos, licking, sucking, and caressing each other's sensitive spots. Seeing these two hot lesbian scenes was not helping to keep my orgasm at bay. When Bethany finally started convulsing and contracting down my shaft as she came shrieking and squealing, I lost it too, pushing one last time, as deep as I could, and squirting rope after rope of hot cum, extinguishing the fire in her pussy with my

gooey gunk. We both collapsed onto the sunbed completely spent. I recovered after a few minutes, pulling out of Bethany, still, rock hard thanks to my blue pill, and taking her hand, I pulled her up, and together we jumped in the pool to cool off. The lesbian duos were splattered as we had been before by the youngsters. That was the sign for them to follow suit and jump in the pool as well.

We began to chase each other around playing and horsing around. Grace was telling about her daughter Nancy and her ability to dive and stay a very long time underwater, when all of a sudden the subject of her tales appeared around the corner of the house on the pool deck, pushing the pram with baby Emelia sitting up, looking around, very interested. When Nancy saw us, she parked the pram, and hit the brake, getting out of her clothes in no time at all. She dived in and disappeared underwater as if to confirm her mother's story. I was the first to experience Nancy's presence in the water as all of a sudden I felt a warm mouth sliding over my still-hard dick and starting to suck.

"Grace, she's doing it again!" I shouted. Everybody was looking at me discerning Nancy's lithe figure under the water as if attached to my body. After a while everybody, except Grace, was getting worried, Nancy stayed underwater sucking my dick to her heart's content. Grace on the other hand had jumped out of the pool and was playing with her grandchild, who was cooing and enjoying all the attention. With all the naked boobs on display, maybe she was even comparing all the different sizes of potential nourishment sources she was seeing. It was clear that Nancy was set on proving her capabilities of staying a long time underwater, which she couldn't do in the jacuzzi that famous evening. Finally, she had to come up for air. Everyone clapped their hands to congratulate her on her achievement. The only one that was not happy was my dick, now all of a sudden surrounded by cold water again. I stepped out of the pool, still fairly erect. Upon seeing this, Bethany and Astrid followed me, quickly catching up, almost fighting to grab my pole. It made me feel like a sultan with two girls from his harem begging for his attention. A wicked idea sprouted up again in my perverted brain.

"Oh my little harem girls, why don't you kneel in adoration of your sultan, and when you work together there will be enough for the both of you, why don't you start by paying tribute to the object of your affection? You know that it loves to be licked by your warm agile tongues and sucked into your hot mouths or even pressed between your soft breasts."

They both caught on fairly quickly and joined me in the fantasy I was trying to create.

"Oh big sultan, how shall we go about it, you have only the one object of our adoration and there are two of us eager to pay our respects to your regal staff. We both want to drink from your fountain and taste your yummy cum."

"Maybe you can repeat your former manipulations, each taking care of one side of my regal staff with your snake-like tongues, and may I suggest while doing that, you make your nipples hard as entertainment for your sultan."

Both 'harem girls' encased one side of my wiener between their lips, one going towards my pubes, while the other went direct to the bulbous head, sucking it briefly in her mouth. I called over Nancy and Linda to help complete the harem while Grace and Jada were having fun with baby Emilia.

"Linda, I want you to squat behind my harem ladies and bring them to the mood by frigging their pussies. Harem girls stick out your bums so that harem girl Linda can get to work on your enticing snatches. Harem girl Nancy, I want you to entertain me by rubbing your gorgeous boobs all over my back and tickling my balls with your fingers."

While sticking out my cock, I kept my hands behind me, strumming Nancy's pussy while she pushed her tits against my back. Slowly but surely I felt my orgasm approaching. The two in front of me were moaning being brought closer and closer to an orgasm as well by Linda's capable hands and fingers moving fast in and out of their sopping cunts.

"Nancy, take the regal staff in your hand and make it cum all over my two harem girl's faces."

Upon hearing that, both girls in front of me looked up and opened their mouths, like baby birds in a nest who hear their mother or father arrive with a load of nourishing worms. It didn't take Nancy very long to make me spray the upturned faces with my yummy cum. She played her part to perfection, dividing the squirts equally between the two open, hungry mouths. Both swallowed greedily, while their fingers gathered the drops that missed their eager mouths spilled on their faces and boobs, sharing it with Linda and Nancy who had played their part well and deserved this small treat. Astrid was the quicker one of the two, taking me in her mouth, sucking out the last drops, ending the workings of my little blue helper, making my now overworked dick, drop its fiery head.

We all jumped into the pool one last time to clean up and cool off, getting out one by one, drying off, and getting dressed again - all except Jada and Linda, they kept going at each other. Everybody left, except Grace and me. I'd promised Grace I would stay on to clean up and set everything back to how it was before, as I didn't want her to have to do it all by herself and it didn't feel fair on her after all she'd done for me. I told Nancy I would bring her mother home, so she could leave as well with baby Emilia. Despite Linda and Jada still playing around in the water, we started cleaning up around the pool, telling the youngsters that, whatever they made dirty afterward, they needed to clean up themselves before they left. Grace and I adjourned to the bedroom we had used for the sleepwear videos. As if agreed upfront we both fell on the bed, exhausted.

"Are you worn out too?" I asked Grace.

"You have no idea, this was far more tiring than I expected it to be, especially the last part," she said with a chuckle and a wink.

"Yeah, who would have expected it would turn into a small orgy.

"I for one, absolutely not, but it was great fun."

"Especially seeing Astrid and Bethany almost fighting over my dick, who would have thought that two of the fiercest social enemies would jointly suck on the same dick, I still can't believe it, but I have proof."

"You do?"

"Yes I have a picture to prove it"

"You sly fox."

"This was history I was writing, uh creating, today Grace."

"Yes it was, I never thought that these two could in any way become friends."

"Only the future will tell if they remain friends; I will do my best to keep them on friendly terms."

"When you do Lew, please leave some of your 'friendliness' for me."

"I will be your friend forever Grace, or for as long as you will have me."

"Great, maybe you can show some of your friendliness to me right now?"

"And how could I please your 'Grace'."

"Some private cunnilingus would be nice for starters."

"I thought you were tired Grace," I said with a smile as I slid down the bed towards the junction of her legs and quickly slid her panties down and off, quickly feasting my eyes on her enticing fiery red bush, before following with my mouth and tongue getting to work on her already moist snatch. Grace pulled up her skirt, and grabbed her knees, pulling them up and giving me unrestricted access to her pleasure garden. She tasted so good and unexpectedly her red tuft was getting my juices running as well, erecting my joystick.

"It must be your red fiery bush that makes my blood boil but I think I am getting ready for another round of the old-fashioned in-out game."

"Oh, are you? Get those trousers off, so I can see it, feel it and make it nice and wet, then you can slide it into my pussy and make me cum."

Jumping out of bed, I removed my trousers and boxers as requested and straddled Grace, moving up her body. She immediately caught on, quickly pulling her T-shirt up and baring her wonderful boobs so I could lay my erect pole in the soft valley between them. She pressed them together so I could begin sliding up and down. I doubly enjoyed it as it was already quite a while ago since I had had a good tit fuck.

Every time I slid out at the top she flicked her tongue over the glans or tried to suck it in. After all the antics of the afternoon, it was going to take me quite a while to reach an orgasm, giving me plenty of time and opportunity to give Grace maybe several multiple ones of her own.

I supposed that it would not be great fun for Grace to be tit fucked for a very long period, so I moved up a bit more, making it easier for her to start sucking my cock, taking it deep into her throat. Leaning back I found her pussy with my right hand and started to frig her, making sure her temperature matched mine. When she started to squirm and moan it was time to slide down and bring cock and pussy together for the traditional mating dance. Thanks to both our oral skills, her pussy, and my cock were well lubricated allowing me to slide immediately, balls deep, into her sopping hole, starting the steam engine dance, in-out, in-out, like a train, increasing the speed as we continued our journey towards our peak. Grace had crossed her ankles over my lower back, surrendering lovingly and completely to me. This made me feel so good, it felt like the ultimate proof she liked and trusted me. She held my head in her hands, tenderly kissing me, mine were busy holding me up so that I didn't crush her with my weight.

We were riding on waves of euphoria, building a fine sheen of sweat on our bodies, slowly but surely getting closer to our joint peak. I had felt, when she was contracting on my dick, combined with satisfied noises emanating from her mouth, that Grace had already had a few smaller peaks of her own. As I heard whimpers of pleasure erupting from her lips, it was clear that the one coming now was different. She began shivering and shaking as I felt her pussy convulsing and contracting around my dick, giving her a body-shuddering orgasm and taking me with her into the abyss of euphoria, spurting some weaker jets of the very last cum I had left in my balls. Rolling off her, we both lay panting in post-orgasmic bliss. Turning my head I looked at her and found her doing the same looking straight into my eyes.

"Oh my God, that was by far better than what we did this afternoon. I have to confess I prefer a one-on-one far more than those orgy-type adventures like the one we had today."

"So do I, Lew, being with just one man is so much more fulfilling than sharing."

"I'm glad you share my feelings, must be our age;"

"Speak for yourself, I don't feel old, well not since you poked me the first time."

"I wouldn't dare to suggest you're old, but when I was young, sex was important, now it's more about the loving side, tenderly bringing pleasure to each other."

"You are right again, what we did was make love not have sex like this afternoon, and yes I prefer it this way too."

"Shall we set the room straight again and see what our youngsters are up to?"

"OK, let's do that."

We made up the bed with clean sheets and made sure the room looked impeccable again, ready for inspection by potential buyers. We sneaked down, wanting to surprise Jada and Linda if they were still around, and they were. They were again in a 69 position on one of the sunbeds, licking and sucking each other's muffs, clearly on the brink of yet another orgasm. I had no idea how many they already had, but this was a big one. Linda was on the bottom growling and grumbling deep in her throat, shivering and shaking, her thumb in Jada's butt hole sucking feverishly on her Latino clit. Jada arched her back pushing her cunt forcefully into Linda's mouth, shrieking and squealing as far as it was possible with her tongue deep in Linda's pussy. Both began to squirt loads of their girly juice onto each other's faces and bodies as their orgasms crested. Exhausted they went all soft like two ragdolls panting between each other's legs.

"Well, ladies, having fun are we?"

They jumped up startled, not expecting anybody to speak.

"Oh it's you Lew, are you still here too?"

"Yes and so is Grace, we finished our task of cleaning up, how are you doing?"

"We'll get right to it, please give us a minute to catch our breath."

"Take it easy, we're not the police, we just want to make sure that when Grace walks in here tomorrow with a potential buyer the place looks pristine. We'll give you a hand so we can all leave quickly. You've got your car here Linda?"

"Yes, I have."

"Excellent, I'll take Grace and Jada back home.

A good ten minutes later we drove out and Grace locked the gate.

Now the real work began, editing and building the videos for Astrid, but I intended to let Jada do a big chunk of the work, supervising her of course, but taking advantage of what she is learning at school on video editing.

Chapter 22

The inauguration

It took me the better part of the following week to recover from the video shoot antics. I spent most of my time in the computer room together with Jada, when she was not at school. She was good, what I mean is she was amazing, if she kept this up, she would become a world-class film editor or even director. In between we got to talk a lot, about her youth, how she came here together with her older sister Alicia and how the latter got her electricians apprenticeship, slipping into the BDSM lifestyle so that once she herself turned 18 she became interested as well. As she had mentioned during their first visit, she was still looking for a Master. She had tried a few of the club's members but hadn't connected with any of them.

"Are you sure you don't want to take me on as your sex slave?"

"As I said, sweetie, I don't know enough of the lifestyle to do you justice and you're so young, you're 18 and in a short whole I'll be 60."

"All the more reason. I can trust you, even if maybe you are a bit too gentle with women. You can't stop yourself thinking that what we want you to do will hurt us, but that's the wrong idea. Believe it or not, we crave the pain and the humiliation; it arouses us and makes us cum on its own most of the time - within limits, the more pain we endure, the more intense our orgasms. You will see what I mean next Saturday when the BDSM cellar is inaugurated and I will hopefully be on one of the displays. When on such a display we need a Master present to safeguard us, making sure our set boundaries are not passed or that we might be permanently marked."

"OK, I'll think about it, maybe just for the one night to try it out and make sure you don't get hurt. I'll let you know before the inauguration."

"Thank you, I appreciate it."

"OK let's continue with our work because Astrid wants her videos by the end of the week."

We continued with the editing, taking out the sound and adding background music, noting the music so as to pay the copyright fees. Friday evening we finished, so I shouted down to Astrid, who'd, together with Tanja had been busy most of the evenings that week in the cellar, preparing the big inauguration show and reception for Saturday.

"Astrid, can you please tear yourself away for half an hour to review the videos for your boutique!" I called downstairs.

"I'll be up in a minute, I could do with a break anyway!" she replied.

"How's it going, will you get everything ready for tomorrow?"

"I truly hope so, I definitely don't want Tanja to be disappointed, because this is her thing and if it works out as she hopes and thinks, it will confirm her leadership of our club and assure her a long reign. OK let's look at this video you've concocted"

After about half an hour we were at the end. Astrid hadn't said anything and I began to worry.

"It's fantastic.! It's even better than I'd hoped for, especially those scenes in the attic with the mirrors, they worked out magically, I am impressed. When can I display them in the boutique?"

"For that part, you'd better contact Jada's sister, Alicia, she's the Wizkid with displays."

"There was one other thing I wanted to talk to you about: Jada asked me to be her Master, and I have doubts. First of all, she's so young, only 18, and I will be 60 before you know it, I could even be her grandfather. Second I have so little knowledge of the lifestyle I'm afraid I would do it all wrong."

"Don't be scared, she is young yes, I admit that, but we have other fairly young members whose Master is two or even three times their age; you won't stand out if that's what you're afraid of. As for your lack of knowledge of the lifestyle, you mastered video filming at your age, what makes you think you wouldn't be able to 'Master' this?"

"Maybe you're right, well I agreed to be her Master for tomorrow night. On the one hand, she is a bit afraid to be put on display, and on the other, she's even more afraid of not being put on display! What are the plans for her?"

"I thought we could put her on the St Andrews Cross with a table in front with a small assortment of nipple clamps, fine chains and weights and different types of floggers and whips to be used on her."

"Sounds painful!"

"But that's the whole purpose, to give the subs the pain they crave without damaging them."

"Will you be on display as well Astrid?"

"Yes, later in the evening, but incognito mind you, but first I need to be at the entrance welcoming the guests, together with Tanja."

"Who else will be on display then?"

"That is for me to know and for you to guess, if you knew upfront, all the fun would be gone. Oh and don't forget your camera, Tanja wants pictures…and video, of the whole event, especially from the displays."

"OK, I'll do my best, but if I want to act as Master for Jada, I need to make sure she will be OK all through the event."

"We'll make sure she's well protected, even if you are filming or photographing another display than hers."

"Good, I'm looking forward to it!"

"You'll be pleasantly surprised. Tomorrow, during the day, we'll bring in the drinks and the food. All the *'special'* equipment is already here and stored in its proper place. We made arrangements so that it won't be obvious there is an event in your cellar, participants have been instructed where to park their cars and they will be shuttled to the back entrance with a silent electric Leaf, provided by our local Nissan garage."

"You really thought of everything didn't you?"

"We don't want any trouble, our lifestyle is not understood by everyone. It's a select group, you might recognize some of them, although most will be wearing a face mask to retain their anonymity."

"OK, see you tomorrow then."

The next day passed uneventfully, a few customers in the shop but nothing special. I closed at 6 PM, had a bite to eat, and got ready. No point for me to wear a mask as the whole shindig was in my cellar anyway. I was ready at 7, and when I came in, Tanja and Astrid were there to welcome the guests together with some girls I didn't know. They were already in 'uniform', I immediately recognized one of the more revealing lingerie sets I had photographed for Astrid. Taking a closer look they were all the same, except for the color; there was one in black, one in red, and one in royal blue. The bra was made of a strip of lace contouring the girl's boobs, leaving the middle portion of the breast with the nipple completely bare. They wore small golden rings around their nipples, accentuating them. None of the girls had any tattoos or piercings; I was in seventh heaven. They were all about the same size, wearing 5-inch stilettoes, color-coordinated with their outfit. The whole thing was completed with tiny see-thru thongs. No need to say they had all gone to Bethany's or another beauty parlor getting a light suntan and a Brazilian wax.

Trays with glasses for champagne were at the ready, awaiting the first guests who began to trickle in around 8 o'clock. That's when I saw some movement at one of the displays, Jada, completely naked, was being fastened, face forward, spread-eagled, on the St Andrews Cross, she looked happy. I gave her the thumbs up. "I will look after you," I mouthed silently. She gave me big smile, beckoning me over.

"Will you be the first to flog me please, before they give me a mouth gag and I can't ask anymore?"

"OK, I'll be careful."

"No, warm me up, start slow and increase the force as you go along."

Oh my god, I do have a lot to learn. I picked up one of the floggers, the one that looked as if it could do the least harm on her skin, swished it a few times in the air,

and then carefully started hitting her with it, first only using just the tips, making the figure 8 as I had learned before. Jada's smile got bigger, making me bolder and hitting harder, using a bigger portion of the leather strips the thing was made of. Astrid, having seen me, came over.

"You have to give her a good whack every 5th time you hit her," she whispered in my ear.

OK, I started counting, god this reminded me of my dancing lessons when I was 16, counting the different steps. On 5 I hit her harder.

"Harder, you're only tickling here, she needs to get pink," Astrid whispered again.

Again on the count of 5, I hit much harder. I heard Jada give a careful yelp. It was becoming clear I had to hit her a lot harder for her to enjoy it. So be it.

Continuing I startled her by giving a serious whack on the count of 4, drawing a painful hiss from her lips, which was, however, followed by a big smile. I was on the right track and continued for ten minutes. Someone else was already waiting at my side to take over. He went for the nipple clamps, applying them to each of Jada's nipples which had become hard as a result of the flogging, connecting them with a fine chain and hanging some weights on it. Looking at Jada again she mouthed "Thank you", just before someone applied a mouth gag on her, shutting her up.

After taking some pictures of her I wandered off to the next station. On this one, a naked woman, already of a certain age was strapped down on what I learned was a spanking bench. She was on her back with her arms stretched over her head, and hands tied to the poles holding the thing up; her legs bent with her ankles tied to her thighs, opening her genital area completely, putting her pussy full on display. In front of her was an assortment of burning candles in glass jars. I saw people picking up one of the jars and pouring drops of the hot wax over her body. Her boobs and pussy were the most favored spots to pour the wax, but her stomach, arms, and thighs were not forgotten. Once the wax had solidified someone grabbed a paddle and started hitting her with it, making the wax come off piece by little piece, and then the whole process was repeated, only the second time the flogger took a cane to remove the wax, making it far more painful for her. Her boobs and pussy began to get slowly blood red, with even very nasty even redder welts showing. After filming that show, I moved on.

Ah, someone I knew, Elisa, of course again buck naked, was tied to a whipping pole being flogged with a small size bullwhip. Every time the whip touched her it curled around her body, leaving a nasty red stripe on her olive skin. By the time I arrived, she was already red all over, screaming around her ball gag every time the whip hit her, Jack hovering around her, keeping an eye on things. After every 5 hits, her tormentor went closer to her, first making sure her skin was not broken, then fingering her hard before continuing the flogging, enticing more moans of pleasure from her gagged mouth. The cellar was filling up nicely, some of the people greeting me. Well, a lot of the villagers knew me as the chap from the photoshop, some I

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