

Lew's Photo Studio

By Lew Pit



Book 5

CONTENTS

Introduction

- Chapter 40 Gina and Victoria visit Grace and Nancy
- Chapter 41 Gina and Victoria's BDSM evening at the club
- Chapter 42 Catharina and Mario's Cruise e-mail report
- Chapter 43 Hellen's surprise
- Chapter 44 Preparing a Trip to London
- Chapter 45 Taking Maggy and Grace to the Club
- Chapter 46 The Trip to London with Grace
- Chapter 47 Overaged hippy Sunshine pays a visit
- Chapter 48 The Christmas Party with Grace Part 1
- Chapter 49 The Christmas Party with Grace Part 2

Lew's Photo Studio

Book 5

Copyright© 2023 by Lew Pit
Cover photo Copyright© 2023 by LVdP

Introduction

Book 5 will take you on Gina and Victoria's adventures in Belgium. You will accompany Catharina and Mario on their long overdue cross-Atlantic cruise vacation. Hellen will give you the perfect idea for a unique Christmas gift for your partner. Lew prepares a trip to London to thank Grace for the cruise adventure and stumbles on an old acquaintance. He takes the old acquaintance and Grace for a fun-filled evening in the club and spends a weekend Christmas shopping with Grace in London where they have an unexpected encounter with rather important consequences for all. Lew finally gets to meet Jada's teacher. Then Christmas arrives bringing excellent food and joy for Lew.

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.

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or used in any manner without the written permission of the copyright owner, except for the use of short quotations in a book review.

I appreciate all your comments and feedback. I enjoy reading them.

Please keep ranking, following, and commenting on my stories. Feel free to send me feedback. I respond to everyone with a valid email address.

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.

Danielle Brooks/Sunshine (52) Jada's teacher, and overaged hippy, another school buddy of Grace.

Dave (50) Garage owner husband of Hellen, afraid of horses.

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.

Georgina (50) Stewardess on the flight to Rome

Gina (28) Italian, daughter of Catharina, lesbian lover of Victoria.

Grace (52) mother of Nancy, realtor.

Hellen (38) Wife of Dave, Dawn's horse riding buddy.

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.

Jeff (32) Husband of Rachel, American, owns and operates a villa compound in Florida.

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.

Maggie (52) Operates the local travel shop, an old acquaintance of Lew.

Mel (57) Husband of Lori, American, visiting Europe again after boisterous youth

Mila (45) Thai masseuse of Lew, single.

Myrna (58) Former colleague of Lew, single.

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

Petra (36) Lew's cleaning lady ex-bodybuilder, single.

Rachel (30) Wife of Jeff, American, Loves BDSM.

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

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

Victoria (28) Italian, lesbian lover of Gina.

Chapter 40

Gina and Victoria visit Grace and Nancy

Thursday I got a call from Gina, informing me they were planning to come to Belgium the week after next and asking if I could arrange accommodation for them in a hotel not too far away from where I live for a couple of nights.

"My dear Gina, you are more than welcome to stay at my place, I've got a nice big en suite spare bedroom crying out to be used by two lovely Italian girls."

"If it's not inconvenient, then yes we would like that." I heard her say something in Italian to another person in the room, I guessed Victoria, whom I heard agreeing immediately.

"Was that Victoria?"

"Yes, and she's thrilled to stay at your place."

"OK, that's done then. I presume you also like to meet with Grace and Nancy while you're here to discuss realtor business?"

"Of course, that is the second main reason for our visit."

"Oh, and what would the first reason be then, if I may ask?"

"To see you and that great studio of yours of course, silly! Did you think we were only coming for sightseeing?"

"Well you never know, what would two beautiful young girls come to Belgium for? Let me guess, to see the Manneken Pis in Brussels or the Atomium? I can't imagine it would be to visit an old man who loves to take pictures of nude girls."

"But that is our main purpose to shed our clothes in this old man's studio and have our pictures taken...and then ravish him."

"Oh boy, I better visit the gym a few times then to be prepared."

"Don't forget a visit to the chemist either, you may need some chemical support to keep standing during the days of our visit."

"Is it going to be that hard?"

"Yes it is, and 'hard' is indeed what you will need to be."

"Great I can't wait, I'll give Grace a call to set up the meeting and please let me know your flight number so I can pick you up at the airport."

"We're not flying, we're driving."

"Driving?"

"Yes, it will be our annual three-week vacation trip, we intend to visit a few sights as we drive through France and spend a couple of days in Paris as well."

"Sounds great, I wish I could join you, it's been a while since I was last in Paris., Maybe I should treat Grace to a weekend in Paris, to thank her for the cruise she took me on."

"I don't know her personally, though I hope to remedy that during this trip, but from what you told me about her I guess she would appreciate that."

"When exactly do you girls plan to arrive here?"

"We leave Rome on the third of November, the total distance is about 1,800 km so we plan to arrive at your place on the 13th, which would be a Friday. I sure hope you're not superstitious. We can spend the weekend together and meet with Grace and Nancy maybe Sunday evening for dinner, then do our business the day after on Monday?"

"Sounds like a plan, shall I make reservations in our local restaurant for Sunday evening for you girls, Grace and Nancy?"

"Yes, and don't forget to make the reservation for 5."

"Oh, who do you intend to bring on your trip?"

"Nobody silly, we want you at that dinner as well, did you think we were going to stay at your place and not invite you to dine with us?"

"Euh what can I say, I'd love to join you. I'm already used to being the talk of the town, so I wonder what stories they'll invent next when they see me dining with 4 gorgeous women at the local watering hole?"

"Oh, you have a reputation? Well, then you better keep it up, remember when they gossip about you they don't gossip about anybody else."

"That's true, but who knows, maybe they'll brand me as a pimp and start to see me like Stephen Ward in the Profumo scandal in the UK in 1963 when who took Christine Keeler under his wings."

"We'll give them plenty to talk about when they see the outfits we'll be wearing."

"You really are set on completely ruining my reputation aren't you?"

"Not at all! We just want to make our mark and show the world, your local world that is, that you are a prize catch."

"I'm very sorry but I don't want to be caught, remember, I'm an inveterate bachelor."

"I know Lew, I'm just pulling your leg, for now, I'll be pulling other parts of you when we get there, I promise."

"You make me curious, but for now, I'll take care of everything from this end. Drive safely and please let me know about your progress during the trip, so I don't worry from the day you start till you arrive."

"We'll keep you posted, send pictures, and tell you how things are going while we're on the road. So see you in about 3 weeks then."

"Yes I'm really looking forward to your visit and please send my love to your mom. How is she by the way, how was their cruise, I haven't heard anything."

"The cruise was a great success, they came back like a young couple totally in love again, already planning future cruises. Marco is over the moon as well since dad isn't always looking over his shoulder anymore now he's proven he can run the restaurant on his own. Mom told me she wants to send you a long e-mail with all the juicy details of their cruise, I'll remind her of it, she gets forgetful at her age."

"Shame on you girl, your mother isn't old, she's ten years younger than I am! What does that make me, a fossil?"

"Sorry Lew, I shouldn't talk about mom like that, and you are definitely not a fossil."

"OK I forgive you, but please send her my love and tell her I'm really looking forward to this e-mail."

"Wonderful, so till November 13, keep well, ciao, ciao!"

"Yeah ciao, ciao, Gina."

That was totally unexpected, I never thought they would visit me or Grace. I'd better call her quickly to tell her the good news and make sure she blocks the dates in her diary. Better yet I'll invite her to dinner, after all, it's already been a few weeks since we returned from our cruise and I still hadn't given her the photos I took on our trip.

"Grace darling, how are you?"

"Well, well if it isn't my cruise companion, I thought you had died or gone on another cruise without me."

"I'm so sorry for not contacting you earlier dear, but I've been so busy. Please allow me to make it up to you over dinner next Friday or Saturday."

"I'd rather have the photos of our trip you promised me."

"Mea culpa, yes you are right, I already have them here on a stick and I should have given them to you a lot earlier, so how about dinner?"

"OK, I'm free on Saturday evening."

"Wonderful, but I've some other questions for you."

"Don't tell me you need a venue for a photoshoot again."

"No, no nothing of the kind, something completely different. Are you available on the 14th, or 15th for a meeting?"

"A meeting, what meeting?"

"I'm not sure if I told you about my visit to Rome just after our cruise, but if I didn't, let me tell you now, I met Catharina's daughter Gina and her friend Victoria and they run a similar operation, although smaller in size to Rachel and Jeff in Florida. It's on the coast of the Tyrrhenian Sea near Rome and they would like to meet with you and Nancy to discuss potentially working together, representing each other's properties."

"Do you want me to go to Italy?"

"Eventually yes, but for now they're coming to Belgium in a few weeks, arriving on the 13th and they would like to meet up with you and potentially Nancy on the 14th or 15th."

"Oh I see, let me check my agenda..." I hear Grace tapping on her computer, "that will be OK either date is OK for me."

"Shall we do Saturday the 14th then; they want to go to a restaurant and I will book The Deerhunter if that's OK for you?"

"Of course that's OK, do we meet before to discuss business or after?"

"I would say before, shall I bring them to your office in the course of Saturday then?"

"Yes, that would be the best thing."

"What time?"

"Four? Would that be all right, we can discuss for say max 2 hours, they can return to wherever they're staying, freshen up and we can have dinner at 8?"

"Would Nancy need a babysitter, or do you have a fixed one?"

"We don't have a fixed one, as Nancy usually doesn't need one in the evening and Amelia goes to daycare from 8 to 5."

"Shall I ask Jada to babysit?"

"You think she would want to do that?"

"First Jada does everything I tell her to do, she is my sub, but in this case, she will gladly do it, she loves kids, and a little extra money in the pocket is usually welcome."

"OK, you'll take care of that for me then?"

"It will be my pleasure my lady, oh, and by the way, I told them about Jeff and Rachel's setup in Florida and the potential there, with Americans loving to go to Rome."

"Good thinking Lew, this could work out beautifully, now I only need a bunch of luxury vacation villas in Belgium to complete the circle."

"I'm sure you'll figure it out by the time the connection is made."

"Speaking of a connection, I got a mail from Rache informing me they're planning a trip to Europe beginning of next year in the Winter which is their slow season, they have a bunch of retired regulars staying 3 months in Florida, which means a lot less work for them."

"That's excellent news, they can come here first, and afterward travel to Italy and stay in one of Gina and Victoria's villas while visiting Rome, I'm already looking forward to their visit, I'll let Tanja know as well once we have a definite date - I'm sure they'll want to visit the club."

"If you want to include the Florida connection in our negotiations with your Italian bit on the side..."

"I beg your pardon, my Italian bit on the side? May I remind you that Gina is the daughter of the love of my life."

"The love of your life, Catharina? I never knew you had feelings for her."

"Yes I had, deep feelings, but when we were young it was impossible, me traveling all over Europe, she stuck in a winery in the Italian countryside and by the time I had my shit together and could have moved to Italy she was working in a restaurant in Rome where she met the love of her life, Mario, so it wasn't meant to be."

"You poor thing."

"It's all water under the bridge now, let's talk about next Saturday, when shall I pick you up?"

"7:30 OK for you?"

"Excellent, The Deerhunter OK, or do you prefer another place?"

"Since you love Italy so much, and if you're game, just recently an Italian eatery opened up in the next village named Mario's and it got excellent reviews."

"You don't say, Mario's? Speak of a coincidence that's Catharina's husband's and their restaurant's name, with such a name it must be good, can you make a reservation?"

"Sure."

"See you Saturday then, and I promise to bring the photos, they'll be on two separate memory sticks, one normal and one X-rated."

I put the phone down and went about my business as usual. When Jada arrived I asked her if she could babysit on the 14th. she had nothing on, so that was taken care of. I sent a quick mail to Grace to let her know I had mentioned to Jada that it could be very late and that she might even have to stay the night, but that was no problem either, as long as she got paid. I felt in my bones this was going to be a night you would only see in the movies.

Before I realized it, Saturday had arrived and as agreed I picked Grace up at 7:30 and took her to Mario's place in the next village. This Mario was a lot younger than the one I knew in Italy, but the place was almost a carbon copy of Antonio's in Rome. The place Catharina took me to so many years ago on our first dinner date, even down to the red and white checkered tablecloths. The food was superb, the wine wonderful, and the company even better.

After some chitchat and reminiscing about the cruise and the Florida trip, and just before the dessert, I broached the subject of the trip I wanted to offer her.

"Grace Darling, to thank you for giving me the cruise experience of a lifetime and seeing Mickey and Donald again after so many years I would like to take you on a weekend trip to a European city of your choice. Where would you like to go? A cultural trip to Paris, Christmas shopping in London, discovering Madrid, Rome, Barcelona, Berlin, or any other city of your choice."

"You don't need to do that, I loved to have you on the America trip."

"Yes I do, and I insist, don't tell me you can't tear yourself away from the office, your daughter, or your granddaughter to spend 2 or 3 days in a vibrant European city with this old rogue?"

"Think of all the things we could discover together, the Louvre in Paris, Harrods in London with the Christmas decorations and the food halls, or the Parthenon in Athens, just to name a few."

"Well if you insist, you could convince me to go to London. It's been a while since I went to the theatre there and the Christmas period always offers great shopping fun there."

"London it is, now all we need to do is set a date."

"I don't want to go too close to Christmas, we could do the weekend of December 12 and 13, how many nights do you want to go?"

"We could leave Friday the 11th and come back Monday the 14th so 3 nights, gives us extra possibilities to go to the theatre or a show."

"Excellent, how will we go?"

"Eurostar maybe? Going by car would be a nightmare, any hotel preference?"

"No, I'll leave it up to you."

"Excellent I've still got a bunch of HHonors points so I'll book the Metropole Hilton hotel, it's within walking distance from the West End or Oxford Street, or we can take the tube."

"You've got me all excited. I can't wait to go."

"That was the general idea, but what about now? Dessert maybe?"

"Yes please, tiramisu would be nice."

"Tiramisu it is."

After the dessert, knowing from our travels together she didn't like strong Italian coffee, I suggested to Grace we had coffee or tea at my place with cognac or grappa, whatever tickled her fancy. She agreed - I saw in her eyes she'd secretly hoped I would take her home for coffee or whatever after dinner.

When we got to my place it was like in the movies, no need for coffee or any other beverage. Barely after closing the door to my apartment, we were all over each other, kissing and tearing at each other's clothes. I led her to the bedroom, leaving a trail of shoes and clothes from both of us in our wake.

By the time we hit the bed, we were both completely naked, with hands and mouths exploring each other's bodies. I took the lead and laid her on her back, the fingers of our hands intertwined. I moved her arms high above her head giving my mouth free access to her gorgeous boobs. By the time I reached the nipple of her right tit, it was rock hard and I eagerly sucked it into my hot mouth, drawing moans from hers. My right hand slid over her left boob to make sure it wasn't forgotten, pinching the nipple between my thumb and index finger.

Grace pressed my head with one hand hard against her bosom while trying with her other hand to grab my cock. Unfortunately for her, it was just out of reach and I was not going to make it easier for her by sliding down toward one of the most beautiful pussies I knew. I intended to tease her, bring her to the edge, and keep her there for a while. From her nipple, I licked my way down her ribcage and midriff leaving a saliva trail on her luscious naked body, then tickling her belly button with just the tip of my tongue before moving towards her pleasure garden.

I was pleasantly surprised to discover she had continued to shave her bush after I took care of that during our cruise. Moving my tongue over and past her smooth pubic mound, I began concentrating on her inner thighs, kissing and licking them, opening her legs with my hands as far as I could, and going from one side to the other. Grace began squirming and moaning, her arousal rising. When my nose accidentally touched the crevice between her legs going back up towards her joystick I felt the moisture forming on her pussy lips giving me more than just a whiff of her intoxicating female aroma.

When I finally snaked my tongue into her, she was so hot and wet that I realized that I had to slow it down as I didn't want her to cum just yet. I passed over her clit

back to her belly button and midriff and then to the valley between her tantalizing tits. Some disappointed noises escaped her lips, quickly stopped by me Frenching her. She was quick to grab my cock now that it was within her reach and started pumping it, quickly getting it from hard to rock-hard.

"I feared I was never gonna get my hands on that pleasure stick of yours, she murmured between our lips."

In response, I murmured back, "I wouldn't dare to deprive us of that pleasure my dear."

After guiding it towards that place between her legs where boners are supposed to go she said "Good, now stick it in me; I want to feel you inside me."

Who am I to deny such a sincere request? She was so wet that I could slide, with minimum effort, balls deep into her inner sanctum in one mighty thrust, and that's where I stopped all movement. She looked at me with questioning eyes, but I didn't move a muscle.

"You gonna just stay there?"

"Yes, it feels soooo good that I want to stay here forever," I said with a devious smile on my face.

"Stop teasing me! Start moving - make me cum!" She shouted while slapping my bottom with her hands.

"Why do you want to cum, doesn't it feel good just being united?"

"What is it with you today? You've been acting weird all evening, have you joined some cult or other?"

"No just savor the moment; let it come to you." While I kept her on edge I moved my arms so I was resting on my elbows, allowing my hands and fingers to begin teasing her tits and nipples again. I felt her getting more and more aroused and slowly slid out of her, just keeping my glans inside. She moved her legs across my back hooking her ankles and pulling, but I resisted and remained at the entrance of her quivering hole, not yet moving. When I felt her get desperate again, I began to move ever so slowly, just sliding a little further in and quickly retreating, stimulating only the sensitive entrance to her sacred hole. While I kept on doing that I heard her breathing accelerate as a clear sign of her increasing arousal, confirmed by a few moans.

"Oh yes please keep doing that, it feels so good!"

"Glad to hear you appreciate what I'm doing, shall I take you over the edge, or shall I continue?"

"Make me cum please, enough of this teasing, **I want to cum!**" The last part she almost shouted.

I slid my cock deep into her cunt and started pumping deeply. After about ten strokes, without reaching her desired goal, I thought I should maybe try something different after all. I pulled out again resulting in another protest from beneath me.

"Why don't you get on all fours?"

"You want to doggy me? Oh yes, I'd like that very much."

"That's the idea."

Grace quickly complied, holding open her buttocks with both hands and making it easy for me to slide my rock-hard cock deep into her pussy again. At the same time, this allowed me to frig her clitoris, which I hoped would bring her the desired relief, and it did. I felt her frantically reach for her orgasm, not allowing me to postpone it any longer.

She shouted, "**OH my Gawd!**" at the top of her voice as she began to shiver and shake, pushing her butt with all of her force against my belly, trying to get me as deep as was humanly possible into her love canal. I was frantically frigging her throbbing clit with one hand, while at the same time shoving the thumb of my other hand into her rosebud. When I tried to pull out, her pussy clamped down on my cock, keeping it imprisoned, convulsing and contracting down on my shaft, squeezing and milking me. Oh my God, that woman had a cunt like a milking machine. She drew squirt after squirt of sticky cum from my rod, giving me the most divine pleasure, taking her own at the same time.

After she had squeezed the last drop from my dick, I felt my legs go rubbery and I collapsed on her back, squishing her between myself and the mattress. It took me the better part of 20 seconds to realize I was slowly smothering her so I tried to pull myself together and roll off her. I heard her take a deep breath like a drowning person coming back to the surface, while she also rolled to her side, facing me.

"I'm so sorry, I almost smothered you," I whispered also trying to catch my breath.

"Don't worry, I'll survive, besides I needed this."

"What do you mean, you needed this? What did you need?"

"SEX, I haven't had any since we returned from the States, so it was worth it, just let me catch my breath like you."

"Could I maybe prepare you the promised cup of coffee while you recover?"

"You always try to be the perfect host don't you?"

"I want to take the utmost care of a woman that makes me feel like you do my dear, and a promise is a promise."

I jumped out of bed and walked naked to the kitchen to start the coffee maker. Following my example, Grace followed a few minutes later, also just wearing her

skin, and taking a seat on one of the high stools at the kitchen counter. All of a sudden she realized she could see outside in the roof garden.

"Are we safe? Can't we be seen?"

"No Grace, nobody can see you. From the outside, the windows look like white glass they are one-way, even with all the lights on in here. I don't want to scandalize the whole village."

"Oh I see, you do this often, walk around in the buff here?"

"It happens, remember my hobby?"

"Oh yes, photographing naked women, you do that up here as well?"

"Depends on my relationship with the woman or the circumstances, the photo session with you was in the studio, and remember I had a hard time convincing you to shed your clothes. I even had to shed mine before you did, but you're not so bashful now anymore, are you?"

"No, you convinced me that a woman of my age can still get men hard, even younger ones like Jeff."

"You enjoyed that didn't you?"

"Yes I did, and I would do it again, given half a chance."

"So would you mind if I took some photos of you now in this homely setting?"

"Not anymore, go right ahead."

I picked up my camera and started shooting away at Grace. After a few shots, she got in the mood and started posing, almost like a pro. We were at it on and off for the duration of 5 coffees, after which she called it a day and started dressing again. We said our goodbyes, but not before I handed her the two promised memory sticks with the American trip photos.

I was bushed and slept like a log - it was a good thing I had Sunday and Monday to recover.

Maybe I was getting too old for these antics, but on the other hand, I must admit I was well and truly addicted to pussy and boobs, probably to my dying day.

The next weeks flew by before I realized it, and Friday the 13th of November was upon me and I got more and more nervous as the day wore on. I only hoped they would arrive safely. Promptly at five, the shop doorbell rang and they both walked in with big smiles on their faces.

"Jeez, girls what took you so long? I was worried something had happened to you."

"Relax Lew, we're OK, we just spent a little bit more time in Paris than we planned," Gina replied, "and we had lots of traffic on the road. Come here and let me give you a hug to reassure you everything is fine."

Gina grabbed me in a bear hug, planting a sexy kiss on my lips, immediately followed by Victoria who even tickled my lips with the tip of her tongue, setting the stage for what was to come this weekend.

"So tell me what happened in Paris?"

"You know, we went shopping and we got carried away, spending too much money and time. At one o'clock, we suddenly realized we still had to drive 350 km to get to your place. Luckily, getting out of Paris at that time was not too hard and the limit is still 130 km on a big chunk of the highway between Paris and Belgium. It was hard to tone it down to 120 when entering Belgium though, but I guess we made it within a reasonable time."

"I should have known that two young women let loose in Paris with all the shops would take time, but I'm glad you enjoyed yourselves. Let me show you to your room so you can unpack and freshen up before I give you the grand tour of the studio."

They grabbed their suitcases and Parisian purchases out of the car and I let them into the apartment and showed them the guestroom annex bathroom.

"I close at 6 so you have plenty of time, make yourselves comfortable, if you want anything to drink the fridge is full and the coffee maker is at your disposal. I'm afraid it's not up to making an Italian espresso, but I'm afraid it'll have to do till you get back or we find a place that serves strong Italian brews."

When I came back upstairs, I found them both in the kitchen having a sugar-sweet strong black coffee.

"I guessed you would be tired, so I prepared a traditional Belgian home-cooked dinner so we don't have to go out today. We'll go out to dinner tomorrow with Grace and Nancy and we have a little surprise for you."

"Oh, please do tell."

"If I told you it wouldn't be a surprise anymore, now would it? Maybe you should first concentrate on the food surprise of tonight."

"OK, so what Belgian delicacies have you prepared for us?"

"As it is that time of the year, I have a pumpkin soup to start with, followed by chicory, wrapped in ham covered with a cheese sauce baked in the oven, accompanied by mashed potatoes, also with a cheesy crust."

"Yummy, I've never had chicory prepared that way, and from your description, it can only be good. Because of our time constraints in Paris, we didn't have lunch so when can we dig in?"

"Time constraints, my foot, too much shopping is more like it."

"You know how it is when the temptation is so big."

"OK, we can eat in about 30 minutes, let me get a bottle of wine, do you like Beaujolais?"

"Absolutely," they said almost in unison.

"Excellent I've got a nice bottle of Saint-Amour."

"Very appropriate I would say," Gina said with a wink towards Victoria who confirmed with a smile.

It's a good thing I'd prepared a lot of food as the girls were ravenous; they must have skipped more than just the one lunch today. They both had a big bowl of soup and two chicory shoots, each with lots of potatoes. I had to open a second bottle of wine as well.

"Any room left for dessert ladies?" I asked when all the hot food was gone.

"Dessert, I thought you would be dessert tonight?"

"Mmh, later maybe, but now I had more of a sweet in mind, how about a Dame Blanche?"

"Absolutely, with real Belgian chocolate sauce and whipped cream right?"

"Yes indeed, although the whipped cream will be of the spray can variety."

"Good, I don't mind, you might well find other uses for the can later on?"

"A dirty mind is a joy forever, and I do like yours' Victoria, but for now let's stick to the ice cream concoction. I have plenty of whipped cream spray cans in the fridge for you to play with later."

Needless to say, they each had three scoops of vanilla ice cream with lots of hot chocolate sauce, and the can of whipped cream was emptied as well. After the meal, they helped to put the dishes in the dishwasher and then adjourned to the sofa, where I saw them open the top buttons of their jeans to take the pressure off.

"Do you mind if we take these skinny jeans off Lew?"

"Make yourselves at home my darlings, I don't mind one bit - if you don't mind me indulging in my hobby."

"You mean take our pictures?" Gina said.

"Yes, dear."

"As you know we don't mind at all. Do you want more?" she said while pulling her T-shirt off revealing her gorgeous B-cups to me.

Victoria clearly didn't want to get left behind and also removed her T-shirt, but because of her ample bosom she was wearing a bra, so it took just a bit longer to expose her DD-cups in all their glory, complete with erect nipples.

"Hey didn't you have a special room to take photos?"

"Ah yes, you haven't seen the studio yet have you? I completely forgot, want to see it now?"

"Why not," they got up and started to put their T-shirts back on.

"No need for that my dears, you can go as you are, my studio is like your inside garden, you can't be seen from the outside. Just follow me - I'll go first to switch on the light."

I took them downstairs via the direct access staircase ending in one corner of the studio, and once downstairs I opened the door to the studio and let them in.

"Wow Lew, this is much bigger than I expected, you could drive a car in here."

"Yes, and that even happened once."

"Do tell."

"I got this request to photograph a bunch of naked girls in and around a big old-time Chevrolet Impala convertible. Once I even got a live horse in here, but I'll never do that again, that was a mess, and it took my cleaning lady a long time to sort out the floor afterward and days to get the stable smell out."

They had a ball having their pictures taken against a number of the backdrops I showed them. As we went along they became more and more intimate with each other losing more and more clothes in the process. Well, they weren't wearing much when they came downstairs in the first place, aside from jeans and panties, so it didn't take long to get them prancing around completely nude. After a while, watching them kissing and pawing each other got me quite excited and that began to show in my pants. All of a sudden Victoria noticed I was having some problems with my erection and pointed it out to Gina who immediately came to my rescue.

"You poor thing, we keep arousing you and with nothing to follow it up. Allow me to help you release this poor hard cock of yours from its confines."

Before I could protest or stop her (as if I wanted to), she had pulled the zipper of my pants down and took my cock out, Victoria had joined her and immediately took it in her mouth. I tried for form's sake to object, but I was cut short.

"Yes give it the kiss of life before it dies on us. It would be a shame to let it go soft again without being used to our advantage," Gina said to Victoria, completely ignoring my protest. She even shushed me up by invading my mouth with her tongue while Victoria continued on my steel pole, licking around the glans and tickling the frenulum on the underside with the tip of her tongue, while her hands were playing with my balls.

Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

