

Summer Series

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Table of contents

[Summer Schooled](#)

[Summer Set](#)

[Summer Gone](#)

[End](#)

Summer Schooled

Summer, what a beautiful time of year but Bradley still couldn't get any, other than his pet poodle Baxter licking his face on occasion. School was out and college was only

three months away but he was still a virgin. Bradley had hoped to meet someone nice or easy or both while working at the local diner but so far it just didn't happen. Working as a busboy could afford a young man only so many chances for romance. There was the waitress Janice, who spent more time hitting on truckers than taking orders. Some of the truckers were women but Bradley would hear them talking about boyfriends and husbands with alarming frequency. The dishwasher, Kevin was fresh out of prison on parole. He got the job because someone owed someone a favor and the diner owner Mike, put him to work. Jose the cook was married with kids. This wasn't exactly an ideal knowledge base for someone trying to get advice on how to get laid.

One night after work, Bradley had ridden his bike to the convenience store next door for some chips before going home. On his way back he rode his bike through the diner parking lot in the rear and saw Jose sitting in his car. As he came closer he also noticed Kevin in the car but he was leaning across the front seat. It looked like Kevin was going down on Jose. Bradley just peddled faster and hoped they didn't see him.

Going online didn't seem to help. Mostly just a bunch of creeps and the girls his age seemed more into the older guys. That was fine but the younger girls just weren't his type. Besides, sixteen will get you twenty, right? The days were going by too quickly and it was now after Memorial Day. The degree program he was signed up for would almost guarantee him a good job. For now however, he was just a five foot two inch, 120 pound dork who couldn't get laid. Jose and Kevin offered to take him to a club they went to after work sometimes. Bradley declined. Those two were getting just a little too friendly. Especially after Bradley saw them in Jose's car, oh man they didn't see Bradley did they?

There was another waitress, Shannon, who was about ten years younger than Janice. Shannon picked up the hours that Janice didn't want. Bradley's future seemed bleak. One day while sitting at the break table, Janice asked Bradley if he was available to help her move the upcoming weekend. Bradley had heard her discuss moving with Shannon and Kevin. Janice now wanted Bradley to help as well. She asked if he could come to her new apartment on Saturday evening after the diner closed for the weekend. Bradley said sure. Maybe he would get a chance to see Janice without her work uniform. Janice wasn't bad looking but she seemed a bit old fashioned in her appearance. She always wore a skirt and nylons to work. Janice caught Bradley checking out her legs while seated at the break table on more than one occasion. Janice hated to tease him but once she knew he was looking, she would sometimes dangle her shoe from her stocking foot.

Saturday came and Bradley went to work. Janice had taken the day off for moving and Shannon was working instead. She usually wore shorts but today she was wearing a skirt and nylons like Janice. Shannon was kind of hot and Bradley loved to check her out when she wasn't looking. As closing time drew near, Shannon offered Bradley a ride to Janice's new apartment. That was a relief since it was a couple miles away. Bradley left his bike at the diner after closing and he drove to Janice's with Shannon.

Bradley asked about Kevin but Shannon just shook her head and laughed. He was useless she said. The only reason he worked at the diner at all was so Mike could pay

back a favor to someone. Why wasn't Jose helping, Bradley asked? Shannon laughed even harder. All Jose does is work and drink replied Shannon. A little bit too much information Bradley thought but now they were at Janice's new apartment. As Bradley and Shannon entered Janice's apartment, Bradley noticed that most of the moving and unpacking was already done. 'What's up, are we too late' Shannon asked? 'No just in time, I need some boxes moved into the basement' Janice replied. 'I'm going to run to the store then, I'll come back a little later'. 'Ok, Bradley can you give me a hand with these boxes here'? To which Bradley replied 'Sure' and proceeded to spend the next hour or so moving boxes for Janice. There were only a handful to move but the basement of the apartment building was crammed with other peoples stuff. It took awhile to navigate through the piles of junk. By the time he was finished, he was covered with dust and dirt. Where was Shannon he asked, he could use a ride home now. 'Don't worry; I can fix you up. Go in the bathroom and take off your clothes. I can wash them quick while we wait for Shannon. Did you eat yet'? 'Yes, before we closed the diner'. 'Why don't you take a shower then? You can break it in for me and make sure it works'. 'Okay', Bradley went into the bathroom and took off his clothes and passed them to Janice through the door. His underwear was still clean. He would need something to wear while Janice washed his clothes anyways. Janice was still wearing a skirt Bradley noticed. It looked a little different than her work skirt but she was still wearing the same color nylons that she did at work. There was even a pair of nylons hanging from the towel rack.

Looking at Janice's nylons made Bradley think of Janice with her legs crossed while she sat at the break table at the diner. Whenever she let her shoe dangle from her foot, it made him hard for some reason. Now he was standing naked in her bathroom staring at her nylons and it was making him hard all over again. All he could think of was stroking him self with Janice's stockings. She wouldn't notice, would she? Oh man he couldn't help him self. He pulled the nylons from the towel rack and pulled one of the leggings all the way over his dick to the toe. He began to stroke himself with them. He could feel himself starting to come. Don't let it touch her stockings he warned himself. Pulling the nylon off of his dick heightened the effect. Bradley came in an instant. He nearly came right into Janice's nylons. He let it go into his cupped hand. What a relief. He had masturbated himself thinking about Shannon a couple times but not Janice. That was going to change. Bradley tried without success to put Janice's nylons back on the towel rack and they fell to the floor. The semen was all over his hand. He had to get in the shower. He got down on his knees in the bathtub to make sure he cleaned himself and everything went down the drain. Good, now he was done and thinking a little bit clearer. He toweled off and put his underwear back on. Bradley had decided his senior year to toss out his tidy whiteys and opt for boxer shorts instead as soon as he turned eighteen. Good decision as he was still hard and the boxers didn't show it as much. He grabbed another towel and wrapped it around himself. As he opened the bathroom door he stopped himself and pushed the door closed and quickly put Janice's nylons back on the rack. Good, he righted himself and walked out of the bathroom and into the front room where Janice was seated watching television. Bradley quickly sat down on a chair opposite Janice who was sitting on her couch. She didn't notice Bradley's hard on, good. All was well. Where was Shannon he wondered but he didn't have anything else to do anyways. He was only eighteen and not old enough to drink yet.

‘Was the water hot enough Bradley?’ ‘Sure, nice place’. ‘Thanks, a friend of Mike’s owns it, a guy named Ed’. ‘That was nice’. ‘Not really, the only reason he rented to me is he’s trying to get in my pants’. Bradley laughed. He wasn’t expecting Janice to let her guard down so much. Bradley also noticed Janice was still wearing her skirt and nylons but had her shoes off. Oh no. Looking at her stocking feet was making him hard again. Just like at the diner. Bradley was starting to squirm as he got harder. He wondered if he could make it to the bathroom and jerk off with Janice’s stockings again. Oh man he was getting nervous and warm. Janice couldn’t see the bulge in his shorts could she? Try to focus on something else he told himself. Janice could sense Bradley’s discomfort and was enjoying it just as if she were at the diner. It was she who got Bradley hired at the diner by discarding several of the applications that were turned in. Mike never noticed. Janice thought that Bradley was just adorable and couldn’t wait for him to start. She was twenty years older but just couldn’t help herself. She began plotting as soon as he started. When Janice decided to move she realized she had the perfect excuse to have Bradley over. Janice had long ago realized that the only time she liked to see any man was if he was bound hand and foot and gagged and blindfolded and draped across her lap. It made paddling a lot easier and all the more enjoyable, especially if they were wearing a pair of her nylons. It made her feel like she had absolute control. That really turned her on. Bradley was no exception but she knew she would have to take it a bit slower considering his age. She decided she would use Bradley for something simple to begin with, like a floor mat.

‘I think my wallet ended up under the couch. Could you help me get it out Bradley?’ ‘Sure, I’ll pick up the couch and...’ ‘No, just reach your arm under the front of the couch. Come here, I’ll show you’. Bradley got up and walked across the room and knelt down in front of the couch while Janice remained seated. He reached his hand under the couch but couldn’t feel anything. ‘You’re doing it wrong. You have to reach farther; you have to lay down on your back first. Here, give me the towel’. Janice pulled the towel off Bradley and motioned for him to lay down as she pulled her feet off the floor. After he had laid flat on his back next to the couch, Janice pulled her feet off the couch and let them rest on Bradley’s stomach. ‘Do you feel the wallet Bradley’, ‘No’ ‘then reach a little farther’. Janice slid one foot up to Bradley’s chest and slid the other across his thigh and onto his leg. The sensation of Janice’s stocking feet against his bare flesh made him even harder. Now it was bulging out and Janice could see it for sure. Bradley tried to distract himself by squeezing his shoulder tight against the couch but still couldn’t feel anything but carpet. Janice slid her foot from his chest onto his face and forced his head to one side. ‘Do you feel anything she said?’ ‘No’ Bradley gasped; he began to shutter. Janice slid her other foot onto Bradley’s erection bulging through his shorts and he jumped. ‘How about that Bradley?’ ‘Oh yea’, ‘then stay down’.

Janice was a big girl. She stood just over six feet and loved to stand close to Bradley at the diner so she could tower over him. Now he was flat on his back right in front of her. With one of her stocking feet holding his head down and the other grinding away in his groin, it was a perfect way to start a relationship. Bradley had never cum so fast. He had hoped for a blow job maybe, but this would do. He had seen pictures and clips online

of women doing this to men but he didn't think much of it. For the moment he was pinned down. Janice continued to massage Bradley's erection through his shorts. She was thoroughly enjoying herself. Watching Bradley jump around while she stroked him was starting to make her wet. After he came again she decided to tie him up so she could play with him some more. Janice pulled her feet away and yanked on Bradley's underwear to get them off and then threw them to the side. Bradley was a bit disoriented and Janice was quick to take advantage. She told Bradley to get on his knees and she reached into the drawer of the end table next to her couch and pulled out several tie straps. Within moments Bradley was bound hand and foot and hard again. Janice pulled out an ottoman. Since Bradley's dick was still leaking she draped the towel over the ottoman first and then laid Bradley across it.

Janice definitely had a knack for making men do what she wanted. She had worked as a stripper for ten years and knew her way around a dick. She was renowned for playing her customers for every cent they had. If any complained, they didn't do it too loudly as Janice was also known for taking unruly customers into the lap dance room on the pretense of sex and then kick them in the balls. That actually was how she met her current boss Mike. Turned out he liked it and would even pay Janice extra for the service. An old knee injury finally brought her pole dancing days to an end. When Mike found out he offered her the job as a waitress at his diner. Although the tips weren't as good she still made a living and she didn't have to take her clothes off unless she wanted to. The only drawback was Mike. He often wanted Janice to come in early to the diner so she could give him a blow job. Mike would call Janice into the cooler for a quickie but all she ever gave him was a quickie hand job. If she wasn't in the mood for that, she would kick Mike hard in the nuts until he fell down. That was usually enough to keep Mike away for the day.

Poor Bradley all tied up and hard as a rock. Janice pulled out her paddle and proceeded to scold him for his loss of control and coming without her permission. The ottoman was low enough to the floor that Bradley's face was pushed down into the carpeting. Janice sat down on the couch and laid her foot across Bradley's face and began to raise her paddle. Oh man, he was ready to go all over again thought Bradley. Suddenly a knock at the door, 'Oh good, it's Shannon. Don't go away Bradley'. Janice walked out of the room quickly and returned with Shannon. Bradley looked up and saw that Shannon was still wearing her skirt and nylons and had taken off her shoes as she came in. Oh no, more stocking feet to stare at. 'What happened here Janice?' 'He wouldn't leave my feet alone so I had to tie him up'. 'No I wasn't'. 'You should never back talk while you're tied up'. 'You stare at our feet all day long'. 'No I don't'. Don't lie; it will only make it worse, right Janice', 'That's right'.

Janice began to paddle Bradley just enough to make him jump a bit. Shannon sat on the couch and rested her stocking feet on Bradley's face. The involuntary motion against the soft towel created just enough friction. Between that and Shannon's feet in his face, Bradley came again. Janice pulled Bradley up off the ottoman and grabbed a container of skin moisturizer. She kept Bradley kneeling in front of her while she sat on the couch again. Janice filled one hand with moisturizer and began to gently massage it into

Bradley's ass. Shannon grabbed the towel off the ottoman and wrapped it around Bradley's cock. Not tightly, just enough for him to feel it. Bradley began to get hard again and started jerking himself back and forth. He exploded into the towel while Janice and Shannon laughed. Bradley was nearly exhausted but wow what a night.

'That's enough for now. Let's go out for a drink Shannon'. Janice untied Bradley as quickly as she had tied him. Quite a skill she had. Janice walked to the dryer and pulled out Bradley's pants and shirt and gave them to him. She also pulled a pair of panties from her skirt pocket and handed them to Bradley as well. 'Put these on'. Bradley complied and then pulled on his pants and shirt. 'I want you to wear those panties every day until you come back here next Saturday, You can have your shorts back then'.

'Are you ready Janice?' 'Sure'. 'Where are we going' asked Bradley? 'Shannon and I are going to the bar and you're going back to the diner and get your bike'. 'Oh I thought we were...' 'You talk too much Bradley; slaves get to cum not talk'. At that she grabbed Bradley's cock through his pants and said, got that? 'Yea, ok'. As they made their way to Shannon's car, Bradley moved forward and reached out to open the door for Janice. 'Thank you Bradley, now get the fuck in back'. 'Did he think he was going to sit in front with us Janice, (laughing)'? 'This guy definitely needs some work'. 'And some discipline' added Janice. 'No problem there, we've got all summer, right Bradley, Uh, sure'. 'Where are you going to school again, oh wait you told me? It's expensive'. 'Oh yea, lots of loans'. 'Wouldn't you rather have a car than a bike'? 'I guess but I need to save some money for school'. 'We might know someone with a car you could have cheap'. 'Really, that's great'. 'Who do we know Shannon'? 'You know that creep that hangs out at the club that's always grabbing my ass'? 'Oh yea, I know, he's a friend of Mike's. If he's there tonight I'll ask him. Maybe we could take him in back'. 'Oh yea, that fucker'. 'Back where'? 'Shut the fuck up Bradley. 'There's the diner. Ok Bradley, did you have fun tonight'? 'Yea it was great'. 'Good, do you know how to keep your mouth shut'? 'Uh I don't know'. 'Don't worry Janice has plenty of gags'. 'See you Monday slave (Laughing)'.

With that they drove away as Bradley grabbed his bike and rode off. Bradley was a bit dazed as he peddled home. Between Shannon and Janice and her stockings, he had cum six times. By the time he got home he was exhausted. It was only ten o'clock but he was ready for sleep. After he said hi to his parents he took off his clothes and got in bed. He started to doze off but thinking about Shannon and Janice made him hard especially since he was still wearing Janice's panties. He started to caress himself through the silky fabric. It took longer this time but he came in Janice's panties. Whoops, he thought. He would have to wash them. Before he could get up, Bradley fell asleep. Shannon and Janice made their way to the strip club where Janice used to work. It was how she met Shannon who was still a part time waitress there. As they walked in, they saw their boss Mike as he was walking out.

'Hi girls, sorry I can't stay; see ya Monday'. 'Ok Mike'. 'What a dickhead'. 'Oh yea'. The doorman Ted stopped them as they walked into the club. 'Hello girls, cover tonight! Janice walked up to Ted who was sitting on a stool. She grabbed his dick through his

pants and squeezed. 'Why don't you take care of that for us?' 'Ok, ok. No problem'. He was just glad she let go. He remembered her from her time working there a few years before. 'You're really good at that Janice'. 'Thanks; it's all in the reflexes'. They walked in the club and took a table near the stage. They both recognized the dancer performing as their friend Angel. 'Hi Angel', Angel was startled and broke out of her routine to see who called her. 'Oh, hi Janice, haven't seen you in a while, wait till I'm finished and I'll come down and sit with you'. As they waited, the waitress came up and took their order. 'What do you want to drink Angel?' 'Whiskey sour, I'm almost done'. The drinks and Angel arrived about the same time.

'What are you girls up to tonight?' 'I don't know, I thought I'd get in a fight and then go home'. 'Oh there's that asshole'. 'Who?' 'Right there talking to the new girl Maria at the bar'. 'Oh right, Tom, Mike's friend. He keeps trying to pinch my nipples, the dick'. 'Does he still have a car for sale?' 'Oh yea, he keeps telling all the girls he'll give it to whoever gives him the best blowjob'. 'Let's take him in the back room'. 'Why, are you going to go down on him?' 'Probably not, but don't tell him that'. 'If he touches my ass, I'm going to knock him out'. 'Do you have any handcuffs Angel?' 'Of course, what stripper doesn't, they're in my fun bag in the dressing room though'. 'Go get it then and meet us in the lap dance room, come on Shannon. Janice and Shannon approached Tom to say hi. 'Hi girls, what's up?' 'Hi Tom, I heard you like it rough'. 'Sure, what do you bitches have in mind?' 'Depends, do you still have that car for sale?' 'Sure, whichever you bitches suck the longest gets it. How does that sound?' 'Fair enough, come on Shannon let's go'. As they made their way back to the lap dance room Tom began rubbing Shannon's ass. She turned to Tom and smiled and grabbed his hand. With his other hand he tried to pinch one of Janice's nipples. 'Bad boy, naughty boys get punished'. 'Go for it bitches'. 'Let's get in the room first'. Angel was already at the door of the lap dance room when they got there. 'Wow, three on one, are you sure you bitches can handle me?' 'We'll try'. Angel opened the door and they filed in. Tom started grabbing at Angel's nipples. Ow. 'Here, let me'. Shannon pulls handcuffs out of Angel's bag and hands them to Janice. Janice quickly handcuffs Tom behind his back. Janice notices a ball gag in Angel's bag as well and pulls it out. 'Oh good, no one will hear him scream then'. She shoves the gag in Tom's mouth and pulls it tight. 'Careful what you ask for, asshole'. She turns Tom to face her and pulls her clenched right fist back and then swings at Tom's groin. Janice loved to fight and it showed. She swung like a boxer much to Tom's discomfort. 'Help me hold him up, Shannon'. They each grab an arm and Janice proceeds to punch Tom in the balls. Just as she tires of that, Angel steps in and begins to kick him as well. 'That's for grabbing my nipples, dickhead'. 'Give me that chair'. Angel brings out a heavy wooden chair that the girls use for lap dances. 'Lay him over it'. Janice then walks around the chair and grips Tom's head with her legs and squeezes to hold him in place. Shannon pulls Tom's pants down and pulls out his belt and proceeds to whip him with it. Angel grabs a paddle out of her bag and begins to paddle Tom with it as hard as she can. As Tom's muffled screams give way to whimpers, the girls began to tire. 'I'm done; let's go back to my place'. Angel un-cuffs Tom and Shannon drops his belt on the floor. 'Oh wait'. She squats down and pulls Tom's underwear back to expose his hard dick. 'I guess he liked it'. Janice pulls his underwear back up over his dick and starts stroking his cock with her hand through his underwear

until he comes. She hates to touch dicks. 'That was quick, good. Don't forget the car asshole'. With that, they were gone and Tom was nearly passed out on the floor. 'What about him, should we say anything?' 'No don't worry, the bouncers will find him and throw him out'. As they made their way to the parking lot, Janice asked Angel if she was coming over.

'No, I can't, how about next weekend?' 'Sure, then you can meet our new sex slave Bradley'. 'Oh really, where did you find him?' 'He's our new busboy at the diner, Janice got him the job'. 'We're still breaking him in, why don't you come over on Saturday and I'll let you spank him'. 'Are you sure he won't mind!' 'Not if he's tied up'. 'Ok, bye Janice, Shannon'. Janice and Shannon were exhausted but horny. After they got back to Janice's apartment, they made for the bedroom and stripped. Janice had a king size four poster bed. She went to the dresser drawer and pulled out two vibrators. They both got on the bed and knelt facing each other. Janice reached over to the night stand and grabbed some clamps. She put a clamp on each of Shannon's nipples and then pushed her vibrator into Shannon's pussy. Shannon took her vibrator and pushed it inside of Janice and then started to nibble on Janice's nipples. After stroking each other for several minutes they both climaxed and fell exhausted onto the bed and fell asleep.

Bradley woke the next morning feeling quite the stud. He had finally gotten some action. What kind of action, he wasn't quite sure but it was still better than nothing. Then he remembered that he was still wearing Janice's panties and he started to get hard. Then he remembered that he came in them the night before, whoops. He quickly got up and grabbed his robe and made for the bathroom and jumped in the shower where he attempted to scrub the stain he made on Janice's panties. He toweled off and rolled the panties into a dry towel and put them into his dresser. Hopefully they would dry before Monday. Of course he couldn't let his parents see them. They wouldn't understand. Monday came and Bradley pulled on Janice's panties and raced off to work.

Mike opened the diner early each morning to get the breakfast crowd business. Janice started about an hour later to help set up the tables. Jose, Kevin and Bradley would start about an hour after that when Mike would open up for the day. As Janice walked in, Mike yelled at her. 'What the hell happened with Tom on Saturday night?' 'He said he had a car to trade'. Janice grabbed Mike's dick through his pants and squeezed a bit. 'Anything else you want to know?' 'Tom said you girls gave him a pretty good time so he left his car here this morning. He could barely walk though. He said something about a trade'. 'Yep that was it. Did he leave the keys?' 'Yea and the title too, he signed it, here take it'. 'Oh good, put them on the counter'. Janice begins to stroke Mike through his pants. There was no way she was going to touch his dick and her knee was still sore from Saturday night so a groin kick was out of the question. A quickie hand job was the easiest thing to do for the moment. Mike leaned back against the wall as Janice stroked him faster. Finally he came much to Janice's relief. 'How come you never invite me out like you did Tom?' 'We didn't invite him anywhere, he was already there. You left too soon'. Oh what the hell, her knee wasn't that sore. Janice grabbed Mike's shoulder and kneed him in the groin. Mike went down and Janice walked away smiling with the car keys and title in hand. She went back to the ladies room to get ready for the day. After Janice

finished getting ready, she came out of the ladies room and sat down at the break table. Mike was already seated with a cup of coffee for her. Janice pulled out a cigarette to smoke and chatted with Mike.

‘A developer called me at home again. He’s still interested. He wants to pay me off and throw me out and put up a strip mall’. ‘What do mean again?’ ‘Oh, well he called me a while back and asked if I was interested in selling. I told him it depended on the price. I forgot all about it until yesterday when he called again. He said he will mail me an offer and I can look it over’. ‘What about the diner then?’ ‘They’ll tear it down I guess. Don’t say anything ok’. ‘Sure, where will you go?’ ‘Florida, there’s a vacant lot on a bay that I’ve had my eye on for a while. I could buy the lot and put a brand new place on it. You could come with me’. ‘Huh, what do you mean to work?’ ‘If you wanted to, otherwise you could stay home’. ‘What, you mean get...’ ‘Married, what do you think? You’ve worked here long enough. We know each other well enough. I could take care of you. You could do whatever you wanted. Think about it ok, and don’t say anything alright?’ ‘Yea ok’.

Mike got up and went back to the kitchen. Janice was a bit stunned by the proposal. If Mike had offered her something similar five years earlier, Janice would have told him to fuck off. Now though she was getting older and she was getting more gray hairs than she liked to admit. If not for her knee she would probably still strip for a living. Not much in the way of career choices. Maybe it could work. There was no way she would fuck Mike but maybe she could learn to play with his dick once in a while. Maybe she could just keep him tied up in the closet when he was off of work. Maybe she could have Shannon move with them and work at the new diner. Janice could even help her find a new apartment once they moved there. She could finally get rid of Jose and Kevin. Bradley was going off the school anyways. She could always find some Latin busboy to tie up and spank once in a while. This could actually work, thought Janice. Janice was startled by pounding on the front door. Whoops, forgot to unlock the front door. Bradley, Jose and Kevin were all waiting. Kevin and Jose said “hi” and walked quickly back to the kitchen. Bradley saw Janice wearing her usual skirt and nylons and started to get hard. Janice grabbed Bradley’s belt and pulled his waist seam out to look in at his crotch. She wanted to make sure he was still wearing her panties.

‘You didn’t cum in my panties did you?’ ‘No’. ‘Remember what I told you about keeping your mouth shut?’ ‘Yes I remember, I will’. At this point, Bradley would do anything Janice wanted. ‘Good, now get to work’. Bradley walked into the kitchen and he was even harder now. Customers showed up and time went by. Janice didn’t tease Bradley at all as she knew he was there for the taking now. This made Bradley’s days go by faster. Janice wanted to give the car from Tom to Bradley, maybe Saturday when she would have him over. She didn’t want to make a big deal out of it in front of Kevin and Jose. Bradley spent his days working and nights jerking off thinking about Shannon and Janice. Finally Saturday arrived and Bradley was ready to burst. Janice did tease him a bit that day. She dangled her stocking foot a few times, she just couldn’t help herself. ‘Could you do me a favor Bradley?’ ‘Sure, what?’ ‘I bought a car last week. It’s the same one in the parking lot everyday next to mine. Could you do me a favor and drive it to my house.

You can put your bike in the trunk'. 'Ok'. Janice gave him the keys as they walked out of the diner. 'I'll see you there slave'. Bradley could feel himself get hard. Oh man, a whole week gone by. He drove Janice's car to her place and waited. Janice pulled up finally and had Shannon with her. Janice must have picked her up on the way thought Bradley. Could he get any harder? Janice was still wearing her skirt from the diner and Shannon was wearing slacks. All three made their way into Janice's apartment.

'Hi Bradley, did you miss me'? 'Sure Shannon'. Bradley made his way to the chair and sat down. Janice and Shannon slipped their shoes off and sat on the couch. Oh no, Shannon was wearing nylons too. Bradley was ready to make a break for the bathroom. 'Bradley, how do you like my new car'? 'It's great Janice, it's nice, and who did you buy it from'? 'Doesn't matter, how would you like to have it'? 'What do you mean'? 'I'll sell you the car'. 'I don't really have any...' 'We can trade. Instead of us sharing our tips with you at the diner, I'll give you the car and Shannon and I will keep all of our tips for the rest of the summer until you leave for school. How's that sound'? 'Okay'. Bradley was getting tired of riding his bike anyways. He was going to need a car for school. But, he thought to himself, the tips weren't that much... 'And one other thing, you can give us foot rubs for the rest of the summer whenever you come over here'. Oh man, thought Bradley, that's worse than staring at Janice's nylons hanging from the towel rack. 'Okay'. 'You can start now. Take off your pants; I want to see my panties'. Bradley took off his pants which revealed his hard on sticking out of her panties. He tried to cover it up with his shirt. 'Now your shirt'. Oh no thought Bradley. He quickly took off his shirt and kneeled in front of Janice. 'Oh he looks so cute, can he do mine first Janice'? 'Sure'. Bradley stayed on his knees and moved in front of Shannon. He rubbed each of her stocking feet for about ten minutes. He was ready to burst. 'Now mine slave'. Bradley slowly moved in front of Janice so as not to create any friction. The silky fabric of the panties was pushing him to the edge. All he could think of was making a dash for the bathroom to jerk off. Janice made him rub her stocking feet even longer than Shannon's. Poor Bradley, hard as a rock, she could fix that.

'Get off your knees Bradley and just sit on the floor'. As he did that, Janice moved forward on the couch and extended her foot and ground it into Bradley's groin. Bradley yelped. Wow, he thought, that felt good. He never saw that online. 'Lay down'. Bradley laid down which gave Shannon something to rest her feet on. This was the first time Shannon had done anything like this. Janice used to get a thousand dollars a night when she was a stripper. She would bring customers home for a little play time if the price was right. Now she was doing it for free almost. Maybe she should marry Mike. 'Cover his mouth'. She hated to hear men moan, even if it was Bradley. Shannon moved her foot and covered Bradley's mouth and turned his head to the side. She used her other foot and her finger nails to pinch Bradley's nipples. Janice used her feet to massage Bradley's erection through her panties until he came again. 'Wow, I forgot how fast young guys can cum'. 'Oh yea'. Shannon moved her other foot and began to stroke Bradley's cock through Janice's panties. Janice laid one of her feet between Bradley's legs and moved her big toe up and down to tickle Bradley's balls through her panties. Bradley came again. Janice and Shannon both laughed. Bradley was getting tired. 'Go take a shower slave and wash out my panties in the bathtub and hang them on the towel rack'. 'Okay'.

Bradley jumped up and dashed into the bathroom. Wow thought Bradley as he got in the shower, maybe he would have a good summer after all. Although it was probably best not to mention his new 'friends' to anyone. That might get awkward. Bradley washed up and lathered up Janice's panties and wrung them out and rolled them into a towel and then hung them on the towel rack. He took another towel and wrapped it around his waist. He came out of the bathroom and went back into the front room to ask Janice for his underwear back. 'I'll have to look for them. Here put these on for now'. Janice handed Bradley another pair of panties to wear. 'But you said you would give me my underwear back'. 'Slaves get to come; they don't get to talk. Now put these on'. Bradley meekly complied. She was bigger than him and it was starting to turn him on a bit, especially when she used her feet on him. Oh no he was starting to get hard again. Janice pulled out the tie straps from the end table drawer and quickly tied Bradley's hands behind him. She pulled out the ottoman and told Bradley to sit on it. She and Shannon each grabbed a stocking that was lying on the couch and proceeded to slip them onto Bradley's feet and up his thighs. 'How come your legs are so smooth'? 'I shave them for swimming, helps with speed'. 'Well that's one less thing to do then. Now stand up'. She took Bradley's towel and laid it across the ottoman. This time Janice reached back into the drawer and pulled out a ball gag. Bradley was startled but compliant as Janice pushed the gag into his mouth. Janice then laid Bradley down across the ottoman like the previous week. Don't want to scare him thought Janice. One thing at a time she figured as she raised her hand and began to paddle Bradley with her bare hand. Shannon was thoroughly enjoying the show, maybe she could find someone at the club to do this with. Shannon laid her feet across Bradley's face. Bradley started to rock back and forth on the ottoman. 'Hey, knock it off. Here, it's your turn'. Janice motioned to Shannon. Shannon got up and proceeded to spank Bradley. She couldn't help herself. Bradley was moaning and gurgling through the ball gag. Shannon thought she would jerk Bradley off again like she did the week before but then a knock at the door.

'Oh it's Angel, who is that with her'? Angel walks into the front room followed by her friend. 'This is Maria; she started at the club last month'. 'Hi girls, have a seat'. 'Is this a client'? 'No he's just our slave we brought home from work. Say hi Bradley, oh wait that's right he can't talk; he's tied up at the moment'. They all chuckled at that except for Bradley whose face quickly turned red from embarrassment. He couldn't help but notice that both Angel and Maria were really cute. 'We have to keep him tied up; otherwise he won't leave our feet alone'. They all laughed again except Bradley again who realized he wasn't going anywhere. Bradley also noticed that Angel was wearing sandals and had really bright red toe nails. 'Hi Bradley, sorry your so naughty, otherwise I'd let you kiss my toe'. 'I've got a few customers like that. One of them offered me five hundred dollars to play with my feet in the lap dance room'. 'Did you take it'? 'Yea, but then all he did was get on his knees and jerk off and tried to cum on me. I just pushed him down and left the room. He followed me out to the bar and wanted his money back. I told Ted and he had one of the bouncers throw him out'. 'What was his name'? 'Tom I think'. Angel, Shannon and Janice all burst out laughing when she said the name. 'That dickhead just won't learn'. 'One of these days I'm going to kick his nuts into his mouth'. Poor Bradley, as he lay there with his face in the carpet, Shannon put her feet back onto his

head. 'I guess he likes it'. As Bradley looked over at Maria he noticed she was wearing knee high boots and nylons, oh no. All Bradley could think about was jerking off again, something, anything. 'Angel, we have to go'. 'Yea, we're moving in together'. Maria and Angel stood up. Maria, still with her boots on, laid her foot onto Bradley's face. 'Maybe we could have you over some time Bradley. I'm mostly lesbian but I could always make room for a man in stockings and panties'. 'Oh yea, I almost forgot'. Angel walked around the ottoman and began to spank Bradley. 'Ow'. 'Ooo, me too'. Maria began to spank Bradley even harder on the other cheek. Angel was petite but Maria was as big as Janice. This was starting to hurt thought Bradley and it was keeping him hard too. 'Always good stress relief, we should go though'. 'Okay'. Maria and Angel both walked to the door followed by Janice. 'Bye Bradley, don't get up'.

Janice walked them to the door and said goodbye. She came back into the front room and grabbed some hand lotion out of the end table drawer. Bradley's ass was red and he was still hard. Janice slid her hand under the panties and began to rub the lotion into his skin which made Bradley moan and rock back and forth. This time Janice didn't tell him to stop. Shannon got up and placed her hand between Bradley's legs and tickled his balls while Janice rubbed his ass. That sent Bradley over the edge and he came in an instant. Janice untied him and told him to take a shower. 'Now you've got more panties to wash out'. 'And stockings'. 'Don't forget the towel'. Bradley grabbed the towel and went into the bathroom. 'How well do you know those two Shannon?' 'Angel a little and the other one Maria, not at all, I've never seen her before. She gives off a bad vibe'. 'Who, Angel?' 'No, Maria'. 'Yea, I know what you mean. Did you see how hard she was hitting Bradley?' 'Yes, I hope Angel knows what she's doing'. 'Is she lesbian?' 'I don't know; does it matter?' 'No but I thought since they were moving in together'. Bradley didn't care. He was still hard thinking about Angel and Maria. He got on his knees in the shower and lathered up his dick and stroked himself to orgasm. He was still hoping for a blowjob but for now he couldn't complain. Now he had a car. How could he get a hold of Angel he wondered? Bradley finished and toweled off and went back into the front room. Janice handed him his underwear back and he got dressed. 'Who were those two girls?' 'Why Bradley?' 'I don't know'. 'I bet'. 'They're strippers from the club where I work, are you into that Bradley'. 'I don't know'. 'When I see Angel at work, I'll tell her you said hi'. 'Ok great'. 'It's getting late, why don't you take your new car home'. 'Ok, see ya Monday'.

Bradley couldn't wait to drive his new car again until he realized it was almost out of gas. Oh why not, it was better than riding his bike. Maybe he could drive around with Angel sometime. By the time he got gas it was getting pretty late so he went home. He would wait until the next day to tell his parents about the car. 'I hope those two bitches don't plan on taking our sex slave. Not after we broke him in. I better see Bradley on his knees rubbing my feet every Saturday night till the end of summer'. 'Well, I can always corner Angel at the club and grab her by the nipples to make her back off. I don't know about Maria though, she looks crazy'. 'I know what you mean, Bradley's ass belongs to me till the end of summer. If he gives me any grief I'll grab him by his little dick and squeeze'. 'He does look cute in your panties. Did his wash them out?' 'Sure, and the stockings and the towel, he's learning fast'. Janice and Shannon pulled off each others

clothes and then made for the bed room. This time they sixty nined with a twist. They each ran vibrators over the others anus. After several orgasms each they drifted off to sleep. Wow Janice thought as she dozed off. When she was a stripper, she could go all night. Now she was tired by midnight, maybe she should marry Mike.

Maria and Angel stopped at the strip club where they worked for a drink before driving home. 'Hi girls, what's up'? 'Not much Ted, grab my ass and I'll knock you out'. The girls walk on into the club. 'That guys a pig'. 'I know, all he does is stare at my tits'. 'We should take him in the back room some time'. 'Nah, that's just for paying customers'. As they sat down at a table, Tom approached them. 'I'm sorry about the other night Maria. Just having a bad day I guess, can I buy you girl's drinks'. Tom sat down next to Maria before she could say no and he handed her a wad of cash. 'This is for you if you let me come home with you tonight'. Maria unfolded the bills and nodded her head. 'Not tonight. Give me your number and I'll call you tomorrow by noon. I'll let you stay for a couple hours'. Tom was horny now but Maria had already put the money away. He couldn't stop fantasizing about her and he also knew she could have him thrown out again. He meekly complied and gave Maria his cell number. After she entered it on her phone she told him to leave. Tom was hopping to cop a feel but not anymore. Tom got up and walked away. 'How much did he give you Maria'? 'Maria pulled open her purse and showed her the money'. 'Wow. Are you going to have him over to our place now, I thought we would talk about things like that first. Besides, you have the mover guy tied up in your closet. Remember, the owner that gave us the free furniture. I don't think you're supposed to leave people like that'. 'Yea I remember; I'll split the money from this guy with you okay. It'll pay the rent for a couple months; and don't worry about the guy in the closet'. 'Ok, fine but we should go'. Angel had made it a point to find a place close to the club. As they pulled up, she didn't wait for Maria to park before she got out and ran into the apartment. Angel rushed into Maria's bedroom and opened the closet door. Oh no, he wasn't...suddenly he started moaning. Angel began to untie him.

'What the fuck are you doing Angel'? 'You're going to kill the guy'. 'No I won't, see he's fine, I'll give him a hand job. Get out of here now, he's my client'. Angel retreated from the room not quite sure what to think. This chick is nutty she thought. Angel went into the kitchen and grabbed a beer and then went into her bedroom. After a few minutes she could hear some commotion coming from Maria's room. She walked up to Maria's bedroom door and leaned her ear against the door. It sounded like Maria was spanking the guy. She opened the door a crack and could see Maria spanking the guy who was now draped over a chair. She also had tied him back up and gagged and blindfolded. Maria had her leg pressed against his neck and her hand over the guy's nose and was pinching it to stop him from breathing. He was clearly distressed. Angel opened the door further; all she could think of was to complain about the noise. 'Maria, I can hear you down the hall. Can you stop and let him leave now, your too loud. It's getting really late. Somebody's going to complain'. 'All right, now get out of here'. Angel didn't know what to do. She hadn't planned on opening a brothel with Maria. She was just trying to save on rent. She went into the front room and turned on the television. She had to keep turning up the volume to muffle the noise coming from Maria's bedroom. Finally silence from Maria's bedroom. Then the bedroom door opened and then Maria appeared with the guy, untied

finally and crawling on his hands and knees. He looked exhausted and sore like he was ready to pass out. As he got to the door, he stood up and turned the knob to walk out. 'Bye slave, have a nice time'? 'Yes'. (Sounding more fearful than grateful) 'Thanks for helping us move and giving us the discount. (Sounding apologetic). It helped us a lot'. 'Sure, no problem'. Angel's puzzlement and displeasure was evident as the mover walked out and Maria sat down in the front room. 'What's the matter Angel'? 'You could have killed the guy'. 'No I wouldn't besides I gave him a hand job before he left. Anyways he said he was into that, so what if he changed his mind half way through'. 'I'm not a hooker'. 'Me either, I'm just trying to supplement our income'. (Sensing Angel's displeasure, Maria added), 'from now on I will always ask you first before I have anyone over ok'? 'What about that guy Tom from the club'? 'Wait a second, here; this is half of what he gave me. From now on, we'll always talk first ok sweetie'? 'Ok'. Maria bent over Angel and quickly kissed her on the lips and started walking back into her bedroom. 'Night love, let me know if you need anything'. 'OK'.

Angel was too startled to say anything else. Angel wasn't bi but Maria was hopping she could change her mind. Angel walked into her bedroom after she finished her beer and locked the door behind her. Maria was starting to give off a weird vibe and Angel wasn't sure what to think. As Angel dosed off, she was startled awake by the bedroom door knob clicking as it turned. Angel could see a shadow outside the door. Maria was trying to get in. Oh what the fuck now thought Angel. Then the shadow moved away. Angel fell asleep. Angel awoke in the early afternoon. After having a smoke, she went into the bathroom to shower. While in the shower Angel could hear a commotion from outside the door. After she turned the water off and began to towel herself, the noise got louder. Oh man now what? Angel walked out of the bathroom and realized the noise was coming from the extra bedroom. Angel peeked in and saw Maria standing over Tom from the club. Angel had hopped to use the third bedroom for storage but saw that Maria was turning it into a dungeon. Angel pushed the bedroom door all the way open and walked in. Maria had Tom hog tied on the floor and was whipping him. Each stroke brought out a yelp from Tom. 'Morning honey'. Tom saw Angel and began to say something but Maria put her booted foot over his face. 'No talking asshole'. 'Oh, sorry mistress'. 'You're a little loud, can you keep it down a bit please'. 'Yea, ok'. Maria grabbed a gag and put it into Tom's mouth. She also pulled out a blindfold and covered his eyes. 'There, how's that, don't forget, he's half yours too, remember'? 'Ok, let me get dressed'. She really wasn't in the mood but Maria did give her a lot of cash. Tom really was a dickhead and Maria already had him tied up, oh why not. Angel pulled on some shorts and a bra and went back in by Maria. Maria now had Tom tied to a rack so his hands and feet were immobilized. He was naked and Maria was dressed up like a dominatrix replete with a metal studded leather teddy and knee high boots with black stockings and garters to match. 'Where did you get all this stuff and clothes'? 'Oh a little here and there, I just bought the boots last month after I started at the club. How do you like my boots slave'? Maria whacked Tom across the chest with her whip. Tom muffled something to which Maria said "wrong answer" and began to whip his dick which was rock hard'.

Maria handed Angel a box of spring loaded clothes pins. 'You work his nipples and I'll do his dick'. Angel took the box of clothes pins and began to pin as many as she

could on Tom's nipples and any stray hair sticking out of his chest. This guy was such an asshole thought Angel. Maria tried to affix a pin to every inch of Tom's dick and then began to work on his balls. 'Help me Angel would you'. 'Angel also pinned the clothespins on Tom's balls until they were all out and Tom was moaning and whimpering louder and louder'. 'We have to keep him quiet'. 'Ok'. Maria pinched Tom's nose shut and barked at him to shut up. Tom stopped moaning but his body started to shake. Angel could tell Tom was in a lot of pain but his dick was still hard so he must enjoy it. Maria handed a short whip to Angel. Maria began to whip the clothespins off of Tom. Tom started shrieking through the gag but he was still hard. Angel couldn't help herself. 'This is for grabbing my nipples asshole'. Angel proceeded to whip the pins from Tom's chest. Maria seemed to take a great deal of delight in making Tom suffer. She even grabbed his dick and spanked the head with a small paddle. That's for trying to cum on my feet at the club. Tom was dripping cum from his dick and Angel finally felt sorry for him and began to stroke his cock. Tom suddenly started whimpering in anticipation but Maria pushed Angel's hand away and spanked Tom's head some more. 'We can't let him off too easy'. Tom let out a loud 'ow' as Maria squeezed his head as tight as she could so he wouldn't cum. Maria dropped the paddle and squeezed Tom's nose to stop his breathing. Angel couldn't get over how much Maria enjoyed torturing Tom but she was the same way with the moving company guy the night before. Maria let go of his head and began to tickle Tom's balls which made him squeal with anticipation like he did a few moments earlier. Oh man he would do anything to cum now he thought. Maria squeezed Tom's nose completely closed while she continued to lightly caress his balls. Tom's oxygen was now cut off and he was shaking and trying to gasp for air. 'Maria!' 'Shut up!' Maria began to stroke his cock while she held tightly onto his nose to keep him from breathing. Finally, cum started to spurt from Tom's cock but Maria stopped stroking him just as it did. She let go of his nose to let him breathe and pulled the ball gag out of his mouth. Tom's body was jerking back and forth in anticipation of the stroking sensation that just wasn't there suddenly since Maria had pulled her hand away. 'Oh please Maria'. 'Should we'? Angel reached for Tom's dick and began to stroke him. 'No way'. Maria pushed Angel's hand away. 'Maybe now he'll treat us better at the club. Think about this every time you grab my ass'. 'Maria grabbed one of Tom's balls and squeezed'. 'Ok'. 'If you're a good boy maybe I'll give you a blow job next time'.

Maria pulled the blindfold off of Tom and removed the restraints. Tom collapsed to the floor. Tom's dick was going limp but all he could think of was jerking off but he knew Maria would probably knock him out if he did. Maria threw Tom's clothes at him and barked "get dressed". Tom meekly complied. Watching Maria in her dominatrix garb tower over Tom naked on the floor made Angel smirk. Maybe he wouldn't bother her so much from now on she thought. Tom got dressed and slowly made his way to the door to leave. 'Bye slave, (sarcastically); see ya at the club' (as she closed the door behind him). 'What the fuck was that Maria? Why were you choking him'? 'He asked me to, before we started. It turned him on, didn't you notice'. 'I don't want to do that here anymore. This isn't what I had in mind when I said I wanted to room with you'. 'Tom's a friend of Chuck's'. 'The owner'? 'Yep, we could make a lot of money off these guys. Chuck even told me he wants me to do a two girl dominatrix and sub show, how about it'? 'No way'.

‘You need the money as bad as I do, you better think about it. Maybe we could practice here and perform at the club’. ‘I’ll think about it’. ‘You better think fast. Chuck wants us to perform at the club next week’. ‘What, why did you say I would?’ ‘I didn’t, I only said we were moving in together and he said he wants us to put on a two girl show. Chuck has a drawer full of applications; don’t piss him off’.

Angel didn’t say anything else. She grabbed her bike and got on and rode off to the park to think for a while. This was getting too weird for her she thought. She just wanted to pay off some debts and move on with her life. Maybe save enough to move to Florida. She wasn’t one for the cold weather. Angel couldn’t figure out why Maria was such a psycho around men. Maria really seemed to enjoy tormenting guys for no reason at all. Angel had seen Maria take guys back to the lap dance room at the club and beat them up and then have them thrown out for no reason. Now Maria was starting to make passes at Angel and it was creeping her out. Angel just didn’t want to deal with this kind of drama right now. She had enough problems already. She was on probation from about a year earlier when her boyfriend got pulled over. She was only the passenger but the cops searched the car and found two pounds of drugs and accused her as well. Angel had no idea; she thought she was on holiday with her boyfriend. Unknown to her, he was a mule and was using Angel as a decoy to make their trips look legitimate. Her boyfriend got twenty years and Angel got probation even though her boyfriend said in court she was not involved. When they first got arrested Angel was kept in a separate room. The cop that arrested her, officer Jesus told Angel he would charge her with a felony unless she gave him a blow job. He was a short fat Mexican with bad skin but Angel complied, what else could she do. It was probably the first and only blow job officer Jesus’ ever got. She was never so mad in her life. She would have bit his dick off if they weren’t in a locked room in the middle of a police station. Even the prosecutor wanted some action. When he found out Angel was a stripper, he told her to give him a lap dance or else, right in his office. After the court hearing was over, Angel had to register with a probation agent Yang, who told her she had to report to him every week with five hundred dollars cash or give him a blow job. If she didn’t show up every week, he threatened to have her revoked and sent to state prison. One night Yang showed up at the strip club where she was working. Angel had just paid him five hundred dollars two days earlier. Yang was drunk and threatened to have her arrested and sent to state prison if she didn’t give him a blow job right then. Angel kicked him in the groin hard and Yang fell on the floor. Angel then proceeded to stomp on his balls until Yang was unconscious. Two bouncers had to pull her off. When the owner of the club found out, he told Angel to get out. He did feel sorry for her though, enough to give her money to leave the state.

Now Angel was on the run and the last thing she needed was for some cops to come around looking for a freebie. If the wrong people found out what Angel and Marie were doing in their apartment, they would get evicted and Angel would go to state prison. Marie’s name was the only one on the lease. Angel wanted things this way as she wouldn’t have to give any identification to the landlord. If the landlord ever got her name and ran it, he would find out about the warrant that Yang had issued for her. Angel was in kind of a bind now. Maria was going psycho on these guys and Angel couldn’t really go anywhere to get away. She would just have to let things slide for now. Maybe in a month

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