

Summer Set

By

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Three more tricks. Just three more and Angel can go to sleep. A long hallway and non-descript doors. It smells like b.o. and come. Everyone gets used to it after a while. Mia doesn't care as long as she gets paid. Each door a show by itself with its own characters; how the hell will she ever get out of here and back to the states. One trick at a time, just one and one and one then she can go back to sleep. Too much smack will do that. She looks like shit but doesn't even care. The customers don't care either as long as they come. The first door, some guy tied to an over sized wooden chair, what the fuck. His wrists tied to the arm rests and ankles tied to the legs. His feet are just barely touching the floor. He has a pair of panty hose pulled over his head and a gag in his mouth. Angel pulls it off. Yuck, what a creep. She pulls the panty hose back over his head. She's not going to untie him. No way. She pulls up a chair and sits down opposite the john. He's mumbling something about a blow job. Dream on she thinks. Angel pulls on his pants and the john moves his hips around to help. She unbuckles his pants and pulls them down around his ankles. She pulls his underwear back to reveal a really small dick. She lets the underwear snap back. 'ow' he says. 'Shut up' she replies. Angel sits down on the chair and slips off her shoes. A brand new pair of nylons she thinks to herself. He better not come on them. She pulls out a cigarette and lights up. She raises up her feet and rests them on the johns thighs. He can see her stocking feet so close to his dick and gets hard. Good Angel thinks this is all he's going to get.

She takes drag after drag of her cigarette and lets her feet slid down to rest onto the johns dick through his underwear. She lets the john do most of the work by moving his hips. It's probably the only action he's gotten in a while. She pulls her feet back. The john groans. She is such a bitch sometimes. She takes a drag off her cigarette and blows the smoke towards the john. Two more tricks. Her john is going soft. He can see Angel's feet right in front of his dick and he can't move. Angel moves her feet closer to his bulge again. He jumps but can't move. She taps her soles against his groin. Angel uses her toes to massage his dick until it's hard. He's ready to come and Angel pulls her feet back again. His groans and mumbled pleas echo in the room. Angel gets up from her chair and puts out her cigarette. She lights another and sits back down. Two more tricks. She puts her feet up to his groin again and begins to massage his dick. He's quickly erect and moaning and moving his hips. Angel continues to smoke and stroke the john with her feet at the same time. She wants to sleep but doesn't want to rush and wear herself out. She can relax a little bit before the next trick. Angel continues her foot massage of his groin. The cigarette is burning down to the filter. She gets up and puts out the cigarette. She walks around the room. What a dump. There's no air in the room. The windows are sealed. There's tie straps lying on the table. Angel picks one up and wraps it around the johns neck. He is startled. She pulls it just tight enough to reduce his air supply. His breathing becomes labored. He doesn't know what to do. Angel lights another cigarette and sits back down opposite the john. She rests her feet back onto his groin. He moves his hips. He's turned on but has trouble breathing. Angel uses her toes and the ball of her foot to massage his dick. His body rises up and then collapses after he comes. He's nearly passed out. Angel watches him breath. She doesn't care. She smokes her cigarette and waits for something. She smokes the cigarette and gets up. She puts out the cigarette and puts her shoes back on. At least he didn't come on her nylons. He's turning blue. Oh what the fuck, there's too many people here. She loosens the tie strap and removes it from his neck. His breathing returns to normal.

Time for the next one, the john is mumbling to her to untie him. Not her job. She opens the door and walks out. An open door means the show is over and the next john is due. Angel walks back into the hallway. The girl seated at the desk at the end of the hall stares blankly at Angel. What's her name? Who cares? The girl at the desk picks up an old fashioned rotary phone and dials. She talks into the phone and hangs up. Angel is standing in the hallway. She can hear footsteps. She walks to another door and turns the knob. In the room is a bed and desk with a lamp. A man is lying on the bed and staring at the ceiling. He's old. He's wearing underwear and socks. Angel smiles as she walks up to the bed and sits down near the desk. She drops the cigarette on the floor and puts it out with her shoe. She kicks the butt away with her shoe and then slips her shoes off and climbs onto the bed. The man turns to her and smiles. Angel is on her knees and staring at the man. He mumbles something in a language she doesn't understand. She extends her index finger and runs it down the outline of his dick through his underwear. He smiles and lays back. Angel pulls his underwear back to reveal another miniature dick. She doesn't have any lotion so she spits into her hands and lubricates his dick. When he's hard enough she pulls out a condom and rolls it on. She can tell he's not pleased with the condom. She smiles and shrugs. She would cut his dick off if it meant getting out of the

room faster. But she can't so she sucks on it for a little while. He lays back and closes his eyes. He comes pretty fast. She's up and off the bed and has her shoes back on and out the door back to the hallway. She looks down the hallway at the desk girl. She picks up the phone and dials like before. One more trick and she's done for the night. There's a commotion from a room. It's a girl's voice mumbling. It sounds familiar. Angel opens the door and walks in. She can't help but laugh. Sharon is hogtied on the bed and the john is asleep in a chair. A cigarette is burning in his hand. A paddle is in his other hand. Sharon is gagged and looking at Angel. Angel takes the cigarette out from between his fingers and takes a drag and proceeds to survey the situation.

Sharon's pleading gaze is turning Angel on a bit because she's done the same thing to Sharon herself except the falling asleep part. Angel sits down on the bed next to Sharon and strokes her hair. She pushes Sharon onto her side and runs her fingers over Sharon's pussy through her panties. Sharon starts moaning and tries to move around but can't. All she can do is flex her arms and legs and torso to match Angel's finger motion. By the time Sharon comes the john is waking up and he's enjoying the show. Angel drops the cigarette on the floor and steps on it. She unties Sharon who sits up and puts her feet on the floor. She's sore from being tied up so long. The john is smiling at her but she's pissed that he left her like that. She would smash the lamp over his head if she could get away with it. Angel helps her up off the bed and they walk to the door while ignoring the john. They walk out into the hallway. The girl at the desk calls them over. One more trick but he wants two girls. Angel and Sharon smile at each other and walk towards the room. Sharon's john has come out of the room and tries to pull Sharon back into the room. Angel pushes him away. The girl at the desk picks up the phone and instantly a bouncer appears and grabs the john and pushes him back into the room. He tells him to get dressed. The bouncer towers over him and makes sure he leaves after he dresses.

Angel and Sharon walk through the last door of the night. It's a man lying naked on the bed. He's young. He sees the girls and pulls Sharon down on the bed. He pulls her blouse down around her waist and grabs at her breasts. Sharon slaps him which makes him more aggressive. Angel pulls out a pair of handcuffs and jumps on the bed and grabs one of his wrists and cuffs him. Sharon jumps on his chest to hold him down and grabs his other wrist. They cuff him to the head rail. He doesn't resist. The girls sit on his thighs to keep him from moving around. He's hard already. Angel and Sharon take turns tickling his balls until he comes. They don't stop. The john is laughing and trying to move but can't. The girls have him pinned. It's time to release a little pent up frustration. They use his cum to keep his dick lubed and continue to stroke him. He stops laughing. He still has one more shot left and they stroke it out of him. Angel squeezes and massages his head while Sharon massages his balls. He yelps, it hurts but they won't stop. He starts to beg and plead. It just encourages the girls even more. Several long minutes of agony ensue. Finally the john is quiet and sweating and limp. The girls get up off of him and walk out of the room. 'Hey' he says but the girls ignore him. Now Angel can go back to sleep. Sharon still has the whole night to go.

Back out into the hall. The desk girl picks up the phone. Sharon finds another door to walk through. Angel walks the other way and down the steps. She stops in the lobby. Mia

is there. She reigns over the house like a queen, an evil queen with more enemies than friends, friends that are friends only because she pays them. Friends that would disappear if the payoffs and free blowjobs stopped but Mia doesn't care, she doesn't care because she doesn't have to. Before Mia spots Angel, Angel walks through the back to another hallway that leads to the house next door. The daily routine, back and forth, something has to give. She walks up one more flight of stairs. She opens the door to her room. She locks the door and strips down. She sits on the chair and lights a cigarette. She hears movement outside her door. A shadow appears and then a small bag of smack slides under the door. Finally, she stands and bends down to pick up the bag. She opens the dresser drawer and retrieves a needle and spoon and strap. The same routine night after night, this is how Mia keeps the girls under control. After Angel shoots up she lies down on the bed and closes her eyes. She leaves the cigarette burning.

Maria
Hi Honey.

Angel
Oh no.

Maria
I brought a surprise.

Angel
Huh?

Linsay
Hi Mommy!

Angel
Oh baby I missed you so much.

Maria
Thanks a lot.

Angel
Fuck off.

Linsay
You have to get out of here Mommy!

Angel
How?

Maria
Watch it.

Linsay
We can help a little. We'll send you a surprise.

Maria
Dammit Linsay!

Linsay
We already know. It doesn't matter.

Maria
You're going to get us in trouble. We have to go.

Linsay
I guess. Bye Mommy I love you.

Angel
Wait.

Linsay
Don't worry, we'll come back.

Maria
Bye honey.

Finally some time alone. Nice to see Linsay though, Maria that bitch. How can she get out? Mia is such a cunt. How could she ever make it out alive? What surprise were they talking about? They seem so real. Are they? Too many years gone by, what would she do even if she could get back home? The cops might still want to track her down. She could always use Linsay's name, yea that would work. Kealy could cause problems but she's too far away in Australia. She doesn't have any money. Mia see's to that. Hope this surprise is good. Fuck the alarm is going off. Oh man its four o'clock wow. Time to get up, another ho hum day in paradise. Hot every day, hot every night. No escape, the house is connected to other houses or shacks. No roads or alley just pathways. A maze that only Mia seems to know how to navigate, how long has she been here? Six months maybe, long enough. Have to take a shower. Have to make nice with Mia else she'll cut her throat. Angel opens the door and walks out into the hallway naked and then to the bathroom. She takes her usual semi cool shower to start the day. When she comes out of the shower, Sharon is sitting on a chair in the hallway. She has a pained look and a black eye to match.

Angel
What the fuck happened?

Sharon
A john, one of Mia's friends, she had the bouncer guard the door. He's a fucking psycho. You know him.

Angel
Who?

Sharon
The guy with the scar on his cheek, he's got brown hair. Scott I think.

Angel
Yea I know him. He tried to tie me to the bed one time. I kicked him in the nuts so hard he fell down.

Sharon
What did Mia do?

Angel
Nothing, he was too drunk to remember anything. After I kicked him he fell down and passed out. This time he's going to pay.

Sharon
Like how?

Angel
Don't worry, I'll think of something.

Angel takes Sharon's hand and leads her into the shower. She leans Sharon against the wall and then gets down on her knees and pushes her tongue into her. Like she used to do to Lindsay, Sharon enjoys it but doesn't come. Her head hurts too much from the black eye. Scott that fuck he's going to pay for this. Angel's knees are getting sore so she stops and looks up at Sharon. Sharon looks down at Angel and their eyes meet. Angel stands and embraces Sharon and then they kiss. Someone is knocking on the door fuck. They towel off and walk back into the hallway naked. It's just the maid. She used to turn tricks like Sharon and Angel. Now she's old and cleans the rooms she used to give blowjobs in. Angel just knows she has to get the fuck out of this place. Maybe take Sharon or not. Angel seems to have bad luck in relationships, why is that? Angel and Sharon walk to Angel's room. Sharon is tired. Angel doesn't want to leave her alone. They crawl onto Angel's bed and doze off. Hours go by and then someone knocking on the door. Angel wakes and walks to the door and opens it. It's Mia fuck.

Mia
You're late! The lobby is open. Come down now!

Angel
Alright I'll come right down.

Mia
Hurry up, there's a man waiting right now.

Angel
OK!

Angel pushes the door to close but Mia pushes the door open and yells at Angel some more. 'You bitches take too much time' she yells. Sharon is sound asleep. Angel gets dressed in a hurry. Just a t-shirt and shorts, Mia doesn't care. 'Let's go' say says and steps back to let Angel out. Angel locks the door behind her. Don't want anyone to bother Sharon. She just has to get out of here. 'You bitches take advantage of me' laments Mia. 'Other houses would have kicked your asses seven days a week. I look out for you girls'. Angel can't believe what she's hearing. Mia is a cunt and she's delusional. She talks like she did Angel a favor by kidnapping her. Whatever happened to Tom anyways, fucker? She's got to get out of here. What to do about Scott the psycho? Angel has to come up with something. Maybe one of the other girls could help.

Angel follows Mia to the lobby. There's a creep sitting in an oversized chair. Mia points to him as they enter the lobby. Angel smiles and walks up to the john and takes his hand and pulls him out of the chair. Mia points to the bathing room. Oh no Angel thinks. Now she has to get naked or get her clothes wet. This sucks. The john has his hands all over Angel as they walk to the room. Angel pretends not to mind until they get into the room. Once Mia is out of sight, Angel can act more assertive. Angel closes the door and pushes the john back. She pulls at his clothes. He pulls on her tits. She slaps him. He grabs her again. She reaches down and grabs his dick and squeezes as hard as she can. The pain finally registers and the john calms down. Angel releases her grip and pulls at his clothes again. Her clothes are getting wet but she won't take them off. She strips the john naked and grabs on to his dick and guides him under the shower stream. He's hard but drunk. He starts to pull Angel. She slaps him and begins to lather him up. She moves too fast for him to react. After several minutes she grabs his dick and strokes him to climax. The soap heightens the effect.

The door opens, it's Mia. She wants to make sure her customer leaves happy. He smiles and nods. Mia walks out and Angel throws the john a towel and then leaves the room as well. She walks back to the lobby. Mia is drinking at the bar with another customer. Mia doesn't get high. Angel will have to think of something else. Mia tells Angel that Scott is coming in later that day. He wants to see Angel. In the mean time she gets three other customers. Two blow jobs and one lay with Angel on top of course. She doesn't like letting the johns get on top and sweat all over her, too icky. Finally Scott arrives and sits in the lobby waiting and drinking. He's in a bad mood and wants to take it out on someone. Angel will do. Mia doesn't care. Angel has to think. She has a black jack in her room. Angel tells the bartender to keep Scott busy while she goes to her room. She runs through the hallways to her room and unlocks the door. Sharon is still asleep, so pretty.

Angel opens the dresser drawer and pulls out her black jack. It's small but deadly. It was a gift from a john. Before she closes the drawer she notices a bag of smack. She was saving it. Oh yea this might work. Angel slides the black jack into her shorts and the puts the bag of smack under her bra. She walks to the door and opens it. As she opens it she

turns to look back at Sharon. She locks the door and walks back to the lobby. Scott is seated at the bar and pounding shots. He's getting drunker and meaner. Angel walks up to him and rests her hand on his thigh. She pulls the smack out of her bra and waves it in front of Scott. He smirks and gets up off the stool. Angel leads him out of the room and up the stairs to the rooms. She opens the bag and spreads the smack out on the desk. She pulls Scott over and pushes his head down towards the desk so he can snort it. As he is inhaling Angel stands back and pulls the black jack out of her shorts. Scott stands up and tilts his head back. Now or never, she holds the black jack with both hands and swings at the back of his head. Maybe no one will notice if the back of his head is bruised. She swings again from the other direction. Scott stumbles back. He sees the black jack. He tries to take a swing at Angel but falls forward instead hitting his forehead on the bed railing and then falls to the floor. He's unconscious, shit now what. She can't tie off a strap around his neck it will show. She takes the pillow off the bed and wraps it around his head and squeezes. His breathing becomes labored and he tries to struggle but the smack and booze stop him from fighting too much. He finally stops breathing. A silence envelops the room and makes Angel stop. She picks up the pillow and throws it back on the bed. Now what? First a cigarette, then tell the bouncer.

She pulls the chair away from the desk and sits. Scott is motionless. What a fucker, fucking sadist. She's seated close enough to kick so she does with her heel. No movement. She smokes until it's down to the filter and drops it on the floor and steps on it with her foot. Stale air, smoke, body odor, this place is a nightmare. One more thing, his wallet, she crouches down and feels around. No wallet but a money clip. Fuck how much is there. He's loaded. There's thousands, this changes things, and she can leave but what about a Mia that cunt. She puts the money in her pocket. No wait, Mia will check, she'll search Angel, fuck now what? She looks around the room looking for a hiding place. She has to hide the money until later. There's a knock at the door. It's the bouncer, Matt. He opens the door and looks down at Scott.

Matt

'What the fuck Angel, what's wrong?'

Angel

'I don't know he just fell down'; I think he's passed out'. 'Can you put him up on the bed to sleep it off?'

Matt

'Sure'.

He picks Scott up off the floor and drops him on the bed. Matt doesn't care too much but Mia is such a cunt.

Angel

'I'll keep an eye on him, you can leave us alone'.

Matt

Okay.

Matt leaves the room and Angel alone with a dead Scott. This is fucked up. She lights another cigarette and wanders the room looking for a hiding place. She has to hurry. Finally she finds a loose piece of wood on the window sill. It's boarded up but the window is still there. She pulls the board back and stuffs the money in. She finishes the cigarette and butts it out on the floor. Have to go tell Mia now. Too late the door swings open. Mia is pissed. She walks up to Angel and slaps her across the face. Before she can swing at Angel again Matt grabs Mia's arm. Mia struggles free and gets in Angel's face.

Mia

You cunt, what did you do? Do you know who this is?

Angel

I just gave him a hit. That's all. It's your shit. He passed out and fell down I swear.

Mia tries to swing at Angel again but Matt grabs her. Mia storms off into the hallway. She stops and turns back. She tells Matt to bring Angel to the lobby and leave Scott in the room and lock the door. He meekly complies. He takes Angel by the arm and walks her to the lobby. Mia is already there and on the phone. As Angel approaches Mia slams the phone down. She glares at Angel and then tells her to sit. Angel takes a seat at the bar and lights a cigarette. The bartender has a puzzled look. He gives Angel a drink and stands back. He knows from working there so long never to get involved. He walks to the far end of the bar and pretends to clean. Mia has several shots of booze and glasses of water in front of her. She's mad but doesn't say anything. Angel keeps smoking and drinking and trying to watch Mia. Maybe Angel could find some sedatives and drop them in Mia's drink. Angel will try anything to get away from this place. Angel is getting sleepy. She gets up from the bar and walks to a couch. There's a sound of entry, doors opening and closing while Angel tries to doze off. Suddenly she feels someone sit down next to her. She opens her eyes. It's a cop, fuck now what. He smiles at Angel and reaches his hand out to stroke her thigh. She understands she'll go along; he stands and looks down at Angel.

She gets up off the couch and stands. Mia tells her to take him to the room where Scott is. Angel rolls her eyes and walks out of the lobby. Is Mia drunk? She walks back up the stairs to the room. She passes the telephone girl on the way. She walks to the door and turns the knob, it's locked. The cop is standing behind her and Matt behind him. Matt produces the key and unlocks the door. Angel walks in and glances at the window to see if the money is still there. Can't tell, the cop is right behind her. He stops and turns to Matt who almost walks into him. He pushes Matt back and closes the door and locks it. He walks to Angel and starts grabbing her tits. She's not in the mood. She grabs his dick through his pants and squeezes and pushes him back until he sits down on the bed next to Scott. So creepy but she doesn't care. She un-zippers him and pulls out another small dick. At least he's not too big but there's no way she's going to swallow. He grabs her head to keep her down so he can come in her mouth. She'll bite it off before that happens. She starts to struggle with him and starts squeezing his balls. The more he pushes her

head down the harder she squeezes. He really wants to come so he lets go of her head. She makes him come but lets it shoot on his underwear. He's pissed but at least he came. There's someone knocking at the door. The key is in the lock. Mia comes into the room and stops to look at Angel on her knees.

Mia
Are you done yet?

Cop
Get out of here bitch.

Mia steps back but leaves the door open. Angel takes advantage of the distraction and pulls her head back to reveal his small throbbing dick. She begins stroking him as fast as she can. Before he can do anything he comes and Angel jerks herself to the side so the come drops to the floor. Mia walks back into the room.

Mia
That's enough. You have to get him out of here.

The cop pulls up his pants and pulls out a phone. He calls for an ambulance. He hangs up and starts feeling through Scott's pockets but there's nothing there. Mia starts to look Angel over and then starts pulling at her clothes. She's rough and mean. She feels for any money that Angel might have but she can't find any. She finally slaps Angel and demands to know where Scott's money is. Angel feigns ignorance and cowers. Mia will get hers Angel thinks to herself, just like Scott did. She got pay back for Sharon. Oh yea Sharon, have to get back and wake her up. An ambulance finally arrives and enters the room. Their not really an ambulance crew, they work off of commission of sorts. They carry away the bodies and get to keep whatever they can find. They pull out a body bag and stuff Scott into it. They pick up the bag and are gone in seconds. The cop follows them out but not before pinching Angel's ass on the way out. She flirts with the cop and follows him out of the room just to get away from Mia who glares at her as she walks out. As soon as Angel is in the hallway she turns and walks the opposite way towards her room. Have to wake up Sharon and get back into the room and get the money.

With all that money Angel could escape and maybe take Sharon with her. Where would they go? Doesn't matter, anywhere but here, she double times all the way to her room. She opens the door and steps in. Something is wrong. Sharon is sitting in the chair. A needle is hanging out of her arm. Oh no, she over dosed. Angel starts slapping her. Sharon opens her eyes.

Sharon
Sorry, I've had enough. I'm done.

Angel
But Scott is dead. You can't leave.

Sharon closes her eyes. She's gone. Angel keeps trying to wake her but she can't. There's nothing she can do. Mia won't do anything. She'll call the same ambulance crew to take her away. How can this happen. What did she ever do? She collapses next to the chair and tries to cry but nothing comes out. She has to leave. Was this the surprise they were talking about? There's a knock at the door. It's the telephone girl. Mia wants her back to work. A customer is waiting. Have to tell Mia about Sharon. She won't care. Angel shuffles through the hallway to the lobby. Mia is waiting for her at the bar.

Mia
I want you and Sharon...

Angel
Sharon's gone.

Mia
Huh?

Angel
She's in my room. She had an accident.

Mia
What do you mean accid... you mean she OD'ed! Fuck I'm short on girls already. Well then you'll have to do the next one alone. He paid for two. He's in the first room. Come on.

Angel
What about Sharon?

Mia
Don't worry; I'll take care of her.

Angel trudges along behind Mia. Her whole life is turning into a nightmare that just won't end. Mia walks up the steps to the first room. She opens the door and walks in far enough to give Angel room to walk in and stops. There's a bondage table in the middle of the room. A man is tied to the table but Angel can't see who it is. He's wearing thigh high stockings. His arms are tied at his side and his legs are bent at the knees and tied in place. Just another john but he looks strangely familiar. He's gagged and blindfolded. His head moves when he realizes someone is in the room. Mia closes the door and walks up to him. She tickles his balls with her finger nails. He jumps and quickly gets hard. Angel is certain she knows him but from where? Angel walks around the table and up to his head and pulls at the blindfold. It's Bradley, what the fuck. Is this what they meant? Bradley recognizes Angel and starts to squirm. Angel lets go of the blindfold and it snaps back. Mia looks up at Angel. Angel reaches for Bradley's dick and runs her nails along the length. Mia stops tickling his balls and turns and walks back to the door. Bradley is moaning and trying to talk to Angel. Angel doesn't want Mia to know. As Mia opens the

door Bradley is trying to squirm again. Angel clamps her hand down on his cock and squeezes. Bradley yelps through the gag. Mia is amused.

Mia
He paid for two hours, he's all yours.

Angel
Ok.

The door closes and Angel pulls off the blindfold and gag.

Bradley
Angel!

Angel
What the fuck are you doing here?

Bradley
I'm here on business. Every one thought you were dead. You just disappeared. What are you doing here?

Angel
It's a long story. Why are you wearing stockings?

Bradley
Well you know Janice and Shannon used to make me wear these. I just got used to it. Do you work here?

Angel
What do you think asshole?

Bradley
Well do you think you could finish me off?

Angel
What are you going to do then?

Bradley
Leave?

Angel
Leave?

She grabs his dick and squeezes again. Bradley lets out a yelp. Angel lets go long enough to put the gag back in his mouth and the blindfold back on. Mia opens the door and steps in the room.

Mia
Is everything okay?

Angel
Sure he just needs a little more discipline.

Mia laughs and walks back out of the room and closes the door.

Angel
I don't know what the fuck you think your doing but you aren't going anywhere or coming anytime soon until we get a few things straight. I'm stuck here. You're going to help me get out of here. Got that?

She squeezes his dick again to make the point. Bradley can only mumble. Angel removes the gag and blindfold again. She doesn't feel like fucking, not after Sharon and Scott. She grabs lotion off the table and squirts it into her hand.

Bradley
I really missed you.

Angel
Shut up. Tell me again why you're here?

Bradley
Can't you finish me off first?

Bradley is hard enough to cut steel. Angel grabs his dick and squeezes again.

Angel
You'll do whatever the fuck I tell you to do. Well talk about whatever the fuck I want to talk about, got that asshole.

Bradley
Okay!

Angel
So why are you here?

Bradley.
I told you a business trip. I'm a software developer. I'm working on a video game that's top secret.

Angel
How did you get to this place?

Bradley

The concierge at the hotel told me about this place. I just flew in today. This is my first time.

Angel

When are you leaving?

Bradley

Two days why?

Angel

I'm going with you.

Bradley

I don't know Angel.

Angel squeezes his dick again.

Bradley

Okay! Should I pick you up?

Angel

Yea you can meet me here but don't tell anyone. The woman that was here is Mia. She'll get us killed if she finds out. Do you understand?

She squeezes his dick again.

Bradley

Yea I got it. I won't tell anyone. Can you jerk me off now, please?

Angel doesn't say anything. She reaches for the lotion and pours more into her hands. She uses one hand then two and runs her hands up and down his shaft slowly at first and then faster until he comes.

Bradley

Don't stop.

Angel

Don't forget, you asked.

Angel puts the gag back into Bradley's mouth. Angel uses his come for lubrication. She rubs his head with both hands as fast as she can. At first Bradley enjoys it. The stimulation makes him come again. Angel doesn't stop. Bradley is starting to squirm. He's telling Angel to stop but she won't. She can only hear him mumbling through the gag. She's done it so many times. She forgets its Bradley for a bit and starts massaging his head. Bradley is screaming for her to stop and tears are running down his checks.

Finally he goes limp and Angel stops. Bradley lays his head back. He's exhausted. Angel pulls the gag out of his mouth and smirks at Bradley. She loosens the straps and pulls off the stockings.

Angel

I'm going to walk out and go back to my room. Don't tell anyone you know me. Do you understand?

Bradley

Yea

Angel

I'm not kidding, Mia is a psycho. She's got lots of friends. She'll make both of us disappear. When you come back day after tomorrow I'll meet you in the lobby and then we'll sneak out the back and take a cab to the airport.

Bradley

What about my stuff?

Angel

Send it to the airport. If she finds out you know me she'll kill you.

Bradley

Can you give me a blowjob?

Angel

No you asshole. I'm leaving and then you leave and come back in two days. Don't fuck this up or you'll never get out of here.

Bradley

Ok I'll see you in a couple days. Are you going to come back with me and stay?

Angel

Maybe, let's get out of here first alright?

Angel turns and walks to the door and opens it. She turns back to look at Bradley but doesn't say anything. Can she depend on him? Who knows, it's been so long and he was such a dork to begin with. Nice to see someone from the past, it was simpler then wasn't it? Angel walks back to her room and puts the key in the lock. The door is open fuck. She opens the door and enters. The room is empty. Sharon is gone. She takes off her clothes and pulls the sheets off the bed and throws them on the floor. She climbs onto the mattress and lies down. She leaves the pillow case on the pillow. It smells like Sharon's perfume. She lights a cigarette. She stares off into space and lets the cigarette burn down. There is the familiar shadow outside the door. The bag slides under the door but Angel leaves it alone. It's time to go. She has to get out. She puts the cigarette out in the ashtray

next to the bed and leans her head back onto the pillow. She turns onto her side and lays her head so she can smell Sharon's perfume and drifts off to sleep.

There's a commotion outside the door. Angel wakes up and stares at the door. It's Mia talking and someone else. The door opens and Mia stands in the doorway. Fuck forgot to lock the door. Mia comes into the room. She's looking for a fight and she's drunk. Matt is with her. Mia wants to know what happened to the money Scott had with him. Angel pretends not to know. Maybe the ambulance drivers took it. Mia doesn't believe her and tries to hit Angel but Matt grabs her and pulls her out of the room. He smiles at Angel as he closes the door.

Angel has to get back into the room and get the money she hid. She can't let anyone see her go in. She has to take a john in with her. What about Mia? The bag is still on the floor. Angel picks it up and throws it onto the dresser. She smokes a cigarette and then showers. Hopefully just one more trick and then she can go. As she walks the hallway Angel spots a box of rat poison on the floor. Would that work? Wouldn't she taste it? Maybe if she was drunk enough. For now she has to find a john to take into the room so she can get her cash. She makes her way to the lobby and looks around. Lots of drunks, she'll have to wait. She sits at the bar and drinks and smokes for a while. Mia is drunk as usual at the other end of the bar. She barely notices Angel. Angel keeps scanning the room. Finally she spots a guy just drunk enough. She approaches him and sits with him on the couch. He's interested but distracted by his bottle of beer. Angel reaches her hand out and massages his thigh. He likes that. Angel tells him he can get more in one of the private rooms. She gives him the price. He doesn't want to but she keeps inching her hand closer to his dick and he's getting hard. He says okay and Angel directs him to the cashier to pay. He's stumbling around so Angel grabs onto him and walks him up the stairs to the room. It's empty, good. The telephone girl looks up to make note of Angel and her date and then turns away. Angel walks her john into the room and sits him down on the bed.

He grabs her tit and squeezes her nipple. She stands and slaps him hard. She yells at him to take off his pants and he does. She tells him to take off his shirt and as he does Angel pulls out a pair of handcuffs from her pocket. She tells him to get up on the bed. She grabs his dick and asks if he wants a blowjob. He's naked and ready to come so he's ready to do anything she wants. She cuffs one wrist and then the other so he's cuffed to the head rail. Just one more thing Angel says as she pulls the pillow case off the pillow and uses it as a blindfold. She kneels between his legs and tickles his balls with her fingernails. The sensation of her nails is enough to make him come all over his stomach. She gets up off the bed and removes the piece of wood from the window frame and pulls the money out and stuffs it into her pants. She'll give him his blowjob now but it's too late he's passed out. Angel opens the door and makes eye contact with the phone girl and walks back down stairs to her room. Have to hide the money somewhere in her room until tomorrow.

The lobby is nearly empty as Angel walks past. Mia is talking to several men. They're kind of scary looking, maybe Scott's friends? Have to get out of this place. Angel gets

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