Dani's New Life - Chap 5

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Dani's humiliation continues in Alan's suite

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Dani's New Life Ch. 5

*(If you haven't already, please read **Dani's New Life – Part 1, Part 2, Part 3, Part 4a, and Part 4b**. This will make much more sense if you do...)*

After forty-five revitalizing minutes spent soaking in Sasha's in-room Jacuzzi and a soft, sensuous orgasm brought on by the Russian's talented tongue, Daniella Evans, the twenty-eight year old beautiful, blonde lawyer and corporate officer and the 'darling' of Wall Street, fell blissfully asleep in the beautiful Sales Manager's bed, their arms entwined and their breasts pushed together, each taking much-needed comfort from the other.

Hours later, they awoke and made slow, passionate love to each other, each one giving the other incredibly sustained and satisfying climaxes with flying fingers and twirling tongues. As they lay together, cuddling in the afterglow of wonderful sex, the gorgeous Russian, raised in Paris, whispered softly to Dani.

" Merci, chere. No one has made me feel like that for a very long time." Her soft French accent made the blonde lawyer's pussy tingle yet again – she was going to love working with Sasha for the next year. In reply, Dani just nuzzled that wonderfully sexy curve where Sasha's shoulder met her neck, her tongue lapping sensuously against the golden, silky skin. "But you know, my new love," the Russian's voice started to turn cold and a little distant, "when we go back to your Master's suite, it will be like it was before."

Dani's pulse started to race as she began recalling everything that had happened to her over the past two and a half days; from being seduced by Alan and publicly exposed on the street and to then being forced backstage at the conference into sucking the long hard organ an electrician's helper. For a brief moment, she thought lovingly about the black stagehand's beautiful cock – the stranger she was forced to suck off, before being given to be used by his Sales Managers as their own personal "fucktoy."

Sasha felt the heat emanating from the blonde's lithe, centerfold-quality body immediately. She pushed Dani away and looked closely into her eyes. Her lips turned up in a smile…but it didn't reach her own lust-filled eyes. "It seems you don't mind that thought, my darling little slut." Her long, polished fingernails found one of Dani's swollen nipples; she pinched it between her fingers and pulled it away from Dani's breast, stretching the pale flesh as she squeezed the dark pink bud.

Dani gasped at the sudden pain – she could only stare at the other woman with a renewed sense of lustful urgency as her tongue wiped unconsciously across her open lips. It was true – Dani knew it the moment the thought escaped Sasha's seductive mouth. Every fraction of a second that Sasha's fingers pinched and pulled Dani's already tortured flesh caused the young, married lawyer's vaginal walls to secrete more of her tangy girl-juice. This pungent aroma only pushed Sasha further, as though Dani's body was 'egging her on' to punish her new lover even more.

While Sasha's beautifully manicured fingernails brought even more of the exquisite pain to the gorgeous blonde's nipples, Dani's face and body flushed a deep red as her mind fixated on the events of the previous evening. It started with the total and utter humiliation she felt when she was brought to a private suite in their hotel to a very special private party, to serve her honored law school professors and other leading members of Boston's top legal firms. She had appeared before that very powerful and respected group of men dressed like a true slut, semi-naked and looking very available. Images of her father looking at her with undisguised lust clouded her mind. Finally, she remembered the Judge. And once again her pussy started to flood.

Every single thing about that impossible man both repulsed and excited her beyond anything she'd ever experienced before. His total disregard for her, personally and professionally, resulted in the worst mental and physical humiliation she had ever known. As the single most powerful, independent lawyer in the Commonwealth, he stood in front of the equally honored (if not quite so powerful) brothers of this secret fraternity, and spoke freely of her corporate dealings, stock and money issues that should have been private, revealing secrets that should have remained unknown. If the total lack of professional respect and courtesy weren't shameful enough, he then proved to her exactly how insignificant she was. Again, in front of all of them, he brutalized her…he virtually raped her anally – taking her as hard and strong and powerfully as the big, muscular alpha-male had ever fucked anyone. He had fucked her tight little ass so furiously he tore her flesh and made her bleed. And if that wasn't enough, after he ejaculated deep in her torn bowels, he pulled his massive prick out of her ass and made her describe what his cock looked like before he made her suck it clean. She suddenly felt the same throbbing deep in her core as she did the night before when he made her lick his shit and blood and cum-covered cock clean in front of the men who could influence the rest of her professional life. She had felt like the ultimate slut – and she loved every painful and shameful moment of her debasement.

It was, without a doubt, the best sex she'd ever had. Dani had been so turned on that she was thrilled when he demanded that she continue to service him in the future. And just thinking about it was bringing Dani right back to the edge when

SMACK!!! Sasha's hand slapped the side of the stretched-out breast, leaving her fingers outlined in red against the pale flesh.

Before Dani could scream in a combination of pain and supreme pleasure, the Russian woman's mouth covered hers in a kiss for the ages. Sasha found the back of her little pleasure toy's head and grabbed a fistful of her fine, blonde hair in each hand. Their tongues fought as each one tried to devour the other. Sasha worked her left knee between Dani's legs as she used the blonde's hair to

guide her onto her back. Their kisses turned into tiny bites and nips as their moist, excited pussies rubbed against each other's thighs. Sasha used her previous experience to build herself to a very exciting climax, her satiated cunt leaving a liquid calling card on Dani's thigh. The Sales Manager pulled away from her, leaving Dani right on the edge of a great climax herself. The corporate officer whimpered as Sasha jerked her hand away from her unsatisfied pussy.

"You will not climax, slave."

SMACK!!!

Sasha brought her hand, palm down, flat on Dani's slick, puffy mound. "Last night was lovely, dear," her loving tone had changed into a sneer, "but this is a new day - today, you are now back in your proper place. Understand?" Dani lowered her eyes, secretly thrilled that she had been denied the satisfaction she craved. It was the perfect way to resume her training with her Master, Alan. "Now follow me into the shower – you can wash me and dry me. Then you may go back to Alan's suite down the hall – he is expecting you."

Fifteen minutes later, Sasha was pushing a very beautiful but very naked young, blonde lawyer out of her hotel room and into the empty hallway. "You are already late, poor thing…you better not anger Alan any more than you have already." And Dani, knowing that if, in fact, she was seen by someone in the hallway, it would be of little regard after everything that she'd been through since meeting the dark, powerful, enigmatic man who had already turned her life inside out. Still, there was the illicit thrill of being absolutely naked in public that kept the soft, pink lining of Dani's vagina warm and very moist.

But despite her internal show of false bravado, the exposed corporate lawyer was more than a little nervous. As the door to Sasha's room shut behind her with a deafening click, Dani began living the nightmare that she had periodically as a school girl. Her breathing became shallow and fast and she thought she could almost hear her heart beating outside of her chest as she surveyed her immediate surroundings. For the moment she was alone – but that could change any second. And that thought alone had her girl-juice starting to leak onto her firm, naked thigh. Alan's suite was at the other end of the hallway, close to one hundred feet away. There were only six rooms between Dani and Alan's doorway, but about half-way there was the elevator lobby for their floor. She could see the green and red lights ready to signal doors opening and people emerging.

Crouched down and leaning into the wall, the corporate officer had a sudden flash of insight – she was not in this situation to be hiding like a frightened little girl – the thrill was in getting caught. Her pussy grew wetter and her perky, rose-colored nipples became even longer and thicker as she slowly stood up and moved down the hallway towards Alan's suite. After taking just a few steps, Dani seemed to start floating outside of her own skin – much like the feeling she had during the party the previous evening. She smiled as she watched herself walk proudly and unashamed down the hotel corridor. She observed with great interest when she saw the elevator light start to flash only twenty feet ahead of her. The bell rang and the middle door opened just as the naked lawyer passed by, her eyes to the front.

"Oh, dude…do you see what I see?" Dani's heart started to beat faster as a young sounding voice

with a light Hispanic accent reached her red, flushed ears.
“Don’t run away so fast, chica,” a slightly older, more heavily accented voice commanded her. Hurried footsteps surrounded her and she gasped when she felt their hands on her back and at her elbows. Their touch sent electric waves through her flesh and her entire body turned into an erogenous play-toy. While they really didn’t force her, they surely guided the still-silent blonde into a tiny alcove in the hallway, spinning her around and pressing her back into the wall.
Dani didn’t say a word; she could only moan as their rough, callused hands stroked her uncovered torso. She looked back and forth from one to the other, wanting to burn their faces into her memory – these strangers who were starting her down a path that would be making her cum so hard. They seemed to have the look of the ancient Mayans – long, angular faces and flat cheeks. But while the younger man was good-looking, she found the pock-marked older man hard and ugly and yet insanely appealing to her at that moment. Her desire only grew as both men began pinching her nipples and the ugly one stuck a thick, padded finger through her dripping slit and into her sodden cunt. His thumb found her tiny, hooded clit and he circled it roughly as he finger- fucked the naked, suburban wife and brought her closer and closer to climax.
“Look at this slut’s body…have you ever seen anything like her before?” Dani’s eyes closed as a cosmic laser light show started playing on the back of her eyelids and the electric energy racing along every single nerve started buzzing and quivering deep in her core. Her breathing got faster and shallower as both men pulled roughly on her excited nipples, the younger man slapping her firm ass as his older companion now had two thick, calloused fingers inside her spasming cunt – each one bringing her such pleasurable pain. The older man was almost shocked when Dani’s pussy flooded in anticipation of her climax. “Jesus Christ, vaquero, it feels like she just fuckin’ pissed on my hand! We got ourselves a real puta …a real whore.”
Dani’s flesh was on fire and she could barely stand against the wall on her own. She was so close to letting herself go completely; Sasha had brought her right up to this very same point and then denied her relief only a few minutes earlier. Now, she’d found herself forced out into the hallway naked and vulnerable, at the mercy of these two strangers who were ready to use her with no regard for her at all and she couldn’t have been any more anxious and willing to be used or, more preferably, abused by them. She opened her eyes to have one last look at the unbelievably sexy, ugly older man and instead, found the amused eyes of CJ Park, the tall Korean member of Alan’s team. Her sudden gasp alerted her seemingly friendly molesters to his presence behind them. When they turned towards him, they quickly lost all of their charm and appeal.
“What the fuck you looking at?” The older of the two advanced a step towards the tall, fit Korean. Out of nowhere, a hunting knife appeared in his hand and he started drawing small circles in the air. The younger man started to smile, his fingers squeezing Dani’s naked nipple as he watched what he thought was a familiar show. But before either of them knew what happened, both men were on the ground and the knife was comfortably lodged in CJ’s large hand.
He took Dani’s hand and pulled her away from the alcove wall. Standing over the two downed men, CJ smiled at them. “You were right…she is a real whore.” His arm snaked around her and his empty

hand grabbed her breast and pulled hard enough to make Dani whimper in pain. “But she’s my whore, boys. If you want her – you gotta pay me.”

The blonde lawyer couldn’t believe what she was hearing – the tall, trim Sales Manager knew that he was compromising her more than any of them had done before. They were in public, and he was advertising her as a prostitute. The Harvard-trained lawyer started shaking as she began to realize what might possibly happen. If any security personnel heard him, she could be brought before the bar and have her license taken away. CJ heard her gasp and felt her shiver in shame and fear and decided he had played with her enough in the hallway – a corporate scandal was surely something none of them needed.

“Fuck it, fellas…you don’t look like you could afford this cunt anyway.” He grinned at the old man as he waved the knife around. “I think I’ll keep this…feels good in my hand.” He grabbed Dani by the elbow and walked her down the hallway until they were in front of Alan’s door. Looking back down the hall, he wasn’t surprised to find both men had vanished and he was laughing when Tami opened the door for them.

CJ moved Dani inside the doorway as quickly as he could; she was really only mildly surprised to see the red-headed junior associate standing behind the door totally naked. Still excited from her girl-on-girl experience with Sasha, the blonde looked at Tami in a new light and was amazed by her suddenly much stronger attraction to the sexy younger woman. Her eyes moved smoothly over Tami’s perfect young body and Dani gasped silently as her gaze lingered on the sexy girl’s swollen, extended nipples. At that moment, Dani wanted to fuck Tami endlessly. And as she started planning her mental seduction, she was totally shaken up as her protégé moved smoothly into CJ’s arms, the two of them kissing and embracing like long lost lovers.

At first, the young blonde lawyer felt almost embarrassed, like she was a voyeur invading the lovers’ privacy. She felt her nipples start to grow thick and her pussy was swelling with desire as Tami started moaning around CJ’s tongue. Then she was angry and jealous of the beautiful younger girl. She was supposed to be the special compensation, not Tami! Now completely frustrated and feeling very unwanted, Dani did the only thing she knew that would be proper under the circumstances – she slipped gracefully to her knees and sat back on her heels, her arms clasped firmly behind her back and her chest thrust forward. From her slave position, she could listen to their conversation and hopefully learn why they were acting as they were.

From further back in the hallway, Alan Jacobs watched in wonder as his newest treasure proved her worth. He knew exactly what was going through Dani’s mind – the confusion, the jealousy, and the frustration were all working together to break her down another level. And her response? She assumed a position that would make her virtually invisible in order to gather more information. He smiled to himself; everything was moving along exactly as he’d planned.

Sasha had called the moment she closed her door, leaving Dani completely naked and exposed in the hotel corridor. That prompted Alan’s call to his old friend, Pedro Martinez, who had been waiting in the lobby with his son, Pedro Jr., and he told him that their “target” was in the hallway. Finally, he called CJ and got him started down the stairwell that would bring him unnoticed to the small alcove

where he would end that scene and bring Dani back “safely” to the suite. Alan’s smile lingered as he watched the rest of his little drama play out while he thought about the night before.
Shortly after James had escorted Dani to the fraternity party, Alan began setting the stage for her return the next day. Never a man to waste a synergistic moment, he knew that one day soon Daniella would thank him for taking this opportunity to teach Tami some invaluable lessons at the same time he continued to train his real protégé. And so he began, as he’d promised CJ earlier, by ‘giving’ Tami to his tall Korean manager. The bright and beautiful and still innocent redhead was seduced immediately by the handsome Asian’s many skills and his totally faultless physical charms. He was everything her college boyfriend could never be and when he finally made love to her (that was certainly the way she would always remember it), it ended with the best climax the young girl had ever experienced – sensual and hot, the romantic explosions he delivered with his fingers and mouth at first, and then later with his stiff, gracefully curved erection lifted her into a different realm. The loving softness he employed was the stuff of a young girl’s fantasies, so much better than the harsh climaxes brought on by her fingers or a vibrator when she fantasized about power and sex. CJ made her feel beautiful and desirable and she loved him for that.
Several hours later CJ let the hot, young redhead reciprocate by sucking him until he was hard again, and then Tami straddled his slim hips, and lowered her tight, wet pussy over him until his head poked into her little sex hole. She slid up and down his long, curved cock, feeling every vein along his shaft rub her tight pussy walls over and over until she came again, now the second time she had ever climaxed on a cock. Rolling off of him, Tami took his dark cock-head back into her mouth and sucked him while wrapping her tongue around the ridge of his corona until she felt him expand and throb inside her, and then finally the hot jet of his semen splashing the back of her throat. She had never done anything so sensual and she never wanted it to end as she kept his softening organ in her mouth as long as he allowed. When he finally withdrew completely, the supremely satisfied redhead turned over and fell instantly asleep.
Moments later, as per Alan’s plan, CJ rose, dressed and left the suite, returning to his own room for some uninterrupted sleep. As he left the bedroom, the Playgirl – quality Californian brothers entered and took their places on the bed, sandwiching the sleeping beauty between their naked bodies as they fell asleep. It was hours later when they all awoke.
Tami was first, her eyes fluttering in the morning light. She felt trapped, pressed down into the soft mattress, thinking that CJ had fallen asleep on top of her. The very thought caused her to shiver with delight as she remembered the fantastic way they’d made love the night before. So she was more than a little surprised when she was finally able to focus and found herself staring into James’ handsome, sleeping face. She gasped so softly, afraid to wake him, as her eyes started sweeping across the bed. Looking down, she saw his hand covering her right breast and his leg draped across her right thigh. She gasped again, louder this time, as her eyes kept moving to her left and she found his older brother Paul asleep, too, nestled against her left shoulder, his left hand cupping her recently fucked pussy.
At first, the sexy redhead was angry and hurt – upset that CJ had left her for the two men now

occupying her bed. Then almost instantly, Tami forgave her handsome paramour, realizing that this was part of the life-style that came with the job she so desperately wanted. Thinking that she might enjoy what her mentor, Dani, experienced without all of the humiliation and the pain, she sighed deeply – this time waking the brothers asleep at her sides.

The CEO's hot little cousin had no idea of the delights that the two brothers were capable of providing before that magic hour she spent with them in her bed that morning. They raised her to heights of passion that she had never even dreamed of before they had their way with her firm, flexible, twenty-three year old body. She reveled in the feelings brought on by two talented mouths and four creative hands as they played her like a fine old instrument, extracting every pure note of passion that she possessed. And at the end, even though the brothers hadn't actually fucked her, she felt the same loving feelings for them as she did for CJ.

When she could take no more of their exquisite stimulation and the orgasms they caused her to have, Tami let the two handsome, sexy brothers take her to the shower and wash all of the accumulated dried fluids from her pale, freckled skin. They let their hands roam all over her sensitized flesh, keeping her high on romance and endorphins before patting her dry with warm towels and telling her that Alan wanted to see her in the living room. Before leaving the bathroom, she slipped into to James' arms, her small, lithe body almost disappearing into his statuesque physique. She just loved the feeling of loosing herself in his hunky masculine presence. And as she kissed his mouth with a schoolgirl's adoration, her feelings were only heightened as Paul moved behind her and snuggled into their embrace. She turned her face back over her shoulder to kiss the older brother and felt the firm warmth of their beautiful, thick penises…James' pressed against her puffy, swollen mound and Paul's nestled in the warmth between her ass-cheeks. She felt as safe and secure as she had as a child and she could hardly wait for them to make love to her again…with no idea of how much different it would be.

The naïve redhead moved down the hallway towards her room, anxious to get dressed and present herself to Alan. While he was quite different from CJ and the two brothers in his approach to her so far, she was still desperately attracted to him – perhaps even more so than the others precisely because of the way he had treated her. She wasn't sure – all she knew was that her tummy had knots like she was a schoolgirl trying to impress her Prom date. But before she could get to her things, Alan met her in the hallway and guided her, still naked and moist, into the living room. He gently kissed her swollen lips and whispered "Good morning, Red…did you have a wonderful night?" softly in her ear. Tami was delighted that she heard no jealousy or negativity in his voice – only care and concern like a father for his daughter. Smiling with delight, she hugged him tightly and returned his kiss with sexy licks along his lips. "Thank you, Sir," she giggled into his ear, "it was wonderful. I think I could love everyone on your staff."

Alan held the hot ex-coed at arm's length, his eyes scanning her perfect, nude body. "And I'm sure they could all love you back, Red." His voice grew a little firmer, bringing her back to reality, "but you must remember just whose little girl you are." Before Tami could respond, they heard a knock on the front door of the suite. The powerful and crafty Sales Director kissed the redhead again, and then,

quite rudely she thought, his hands covered her bare breasts and with thumb and forefinger on each side, he pulled sharply on her still-sensitive nipples. With a smile that never reached his eyes, he told her that it would be CJ and Dani at the door and she should go let them in. “And Red, show CJ how you feel – I know he’ll really appreciate it.”

So Dani stayed in her slave position, watching carefully as her fledgling intern gave herself so totally, so romantically to the tall, attractive Korean who had just ‘rescued’ Dani from what could have been a terrible situation. She heard the loving couple mumbling, then Tami thanking CJ for making love to her the way he did the night before. She confused Dani a little when she said that she wasn’t even angry that he had left her in the middle of the night. But then, right on cue, the Beach Boys entered the living room and pried the cute, naked redhead out of CJ’s arms. Dani couldn’t believe the joy that came from Tami’s face as she snuggled into the brothers’ arms, kissing them both as deeply as she had just kissed CJ. Dani’s face was getting redder and warmer by the second – this was not how it was supposed to be, and she was feeling more ashamed and insignificant with each passing second. The final blow came when Sasha and Tony walked in to the suite to complete the group.

Tony strode immediately to where Tami was wrapped up in the surfer brothers’ arms and without a word spoken, James and Paul gladly handed the small, sexy redhead over to their large, heavily-muscled coworker. Dani was shocked to hear him say sweet things to her protégé, teasing her gently while nibbling and kissing her neck and her smooth, soft shoulders until Dani could swear she smelled Tami’s arousal. The strong-willed corporate lawyer was doing everything she could to hold back the tears that wanted to roll down her cheeks. Just the day before, she had offered herself to that man – told him she would be his slut for as long as he wanted her – and he’d laughed at her. And now, he was wasting his charms on a child! And a totally slutty child at that!

And of course, the final dagger had to come from the beautiful Russian. After the tender, loving moments they had shared through the short, late night, Dani had felt really connected to Sasha; in fact, she had fallen asleep thinking about spending even more of her nights with the incredible female Sales Manager. And now, just like the others, Sasha pulled Tami away from Tony’s powerful grasp and into her own strong, feminine arms. And the sweet comments she made as she kissed and licked the young beauty, all of the compliments and sexy suggestions sounding even hotter in her dead sexy French accent, were almost more than the married, suburban wife could bear.

Alan stood silently and watched Dani bear the shame and confusion so stoically on her knees, her perfect posture displaying none of the disappointment she had to be feeling. He was so proud of her but, unfortunately for the brilliant and beautiful lawyer’s ego, it was much too soon to tell her that. He had other plans for his newest pet – she was just getting started in his real training program, and it was time to begin. He clapped his hands together as he walked into the room with a big smile.

“All right…good morning…everyone finally here?” He shook hands with the men and he kissed Sasha while he had his arm around Tami, his hand cupping her freckled breast and his fingers gently pulling her virgin-pink nipple, making the young girl moan. “Who’s hungry?” He looked quickly around the room catching everyone’s eye, his gaze finally landing on the corporate counsel. “For God’s sake, Daniella, do you have to be told every little thing? Is that what a Harvard Law degree does for you?”

Dani couldn't believe the way his words were affecting her. Deep down, she knew he was simply trying to manipulate her, but it didn't seem to matter – the words served their intended purpose anyway. "These people need to eat, Daniella…do you think you could possibly put in a call to room service?" The successful lawyer's face was now burning a bright crimson and she could feel the heat rising from her skin. "Or is the Law School slut too good to order some breakfast for her co-workers?" It took all the will-power and control that she had to ignore the vibrations running through her heated flesh and rise gracefully from her submissive position. But Alan wouldn't stop his demeaning comments as she walked to the bar and picked up the house phone. "How many of your professors were at the party last night, Ms Spinetti?" Dani's knees almost buckled when he used her maiden name. She knew instantly that Alan was aware of every single thing that happened at the fraternity smoker, and when she caught his eye for the briefest moment, his return glance confirmed everything. Her shame was so complete and overwhelming that she could no longer hold back the electric buzz that radiated from her flooding cunt upwards to her instantly hard, extended nipples and her eyes began to roll back into her head as a huge climax started to roll over her. Barely able to put the phone back in its cradle, her hands gripped the edge of the bar as her knees seemed to give out and she tried desperately to hold herself upright and not collapse in front of the entire group.
"Red, darling," Alan's words thrilled Tami while slicing through Dani's heart, "it seems that your supposed mentor is incapacitated just now. Can you be a sweetheart and order some breakfast?"
Twenty minutes later the phone rang. Tami told Alan that James said he was a little too tired to come himself, but that breakfast was being delivered by two of his most trusted young staff. Five minutes after that there was a knock at the front door of Alan's suite. The hot little redhead, all naked and fresh bounced over to the door and opened it wide to the surprise and delight of the two young waiters standing in the hallway.
They rolled their trolleys into the living room and set them up by the bar. They were well schooled enough to not react to the pale-skinned, lightly freckled and very naked pin-up chick, but when the saw Dani kneeling in her slave pose the boys just lost it. Still, Alan could see his friend James' influence as it was really only one or two whispered "damn's" and "fuck's" before the young men regained their composure. While it was more than amusing to Alan and the rest of his Sales Managers, it was absolutely tearing Dani up as she remembered James reaction only two days before to her sexy slave explanation.
The young black men, looking more like athletes than waiters, finished the set up and handed the bill to Alan. He signed for the food and then reached for his wallet. Sighing softly, his fingers came out empty and he slid the sleek black leather piece back into his pocket. He handed the signed bill back to the nearest young man. "Sorry, guys," he started, "of course I left you something on the bill…" He turned around to his staff to explain, "I always try to leave these guys some cash they don't have to declare." Then back to the waiters, "but I don't have anything smaller than a twenty." Keeping his voice as straight as he could manage, he continued the charade. "Of course, if you don't mind, I think a blowjob from the blonde on the floor should be worth ten bucks…what do you say?"
Daniella Evans, the darling of Wall Street and soon-to-be millionaire, beautiful Harvard-trained lawyer

and almost an ex-suburban housewife, could feel the eyes of these young black men rake across her naked flesh, seeing how hard and dark her nipples stood above her pale, white firm breasts as her breathing became faster and shallower. She wondered if they could smell her arousal – her hot, weeping pussy releasing her scent into the room – if it was as overpowering to them as it was to her. Alan smiled as both agreed. He motioned for the young man behind the food trolley to approach the kneeling blonde slut. As he walked around his cart, Alan spoke to his companion behind the beverage cart . “If you don’t mind, can you pour coffee for everyone?” He chuckled as he continued, “It won’t be long…your turn soon.”

Every second that passed while her audience was lining up for coffee seemed like a minute and each minute that dragged by before they finally surrounded her with clinking cups and saucers seemed like an hour as wave after wave of heat and humiliation rolled over her, crushing her with feelings of shame and degradation like waves pounding against the shore. Alan, her new Master, had already given her away to his friends and staff and then leant her out for use at a party attended by the most powerful men in her profession – a group that included her own father. And although her emotions had overcome her normal sensibilities, she had desperately wanted something to happen between them, her father’s cooler head prevailed. But it didn’t stop the feelings inside her, especially when her father told her some of the history of Dani’s mother and their earlier relationships. And now, her Master, and one of her own mother’s lovers, was using her mouth to settle a ten-dollar tip. She wondered how much lower he could take her.

The waiter stood in front of her, his black pleated trousers only inches away from her face. Alan asked if an audience bothered him and the young man laughed as he shook his head. The room became silent as they all waited for someone to begin. And of course it was Alan. “Well, Daniella…we’re all waiting.”

His voice was like an ice-pick as it shattered her perverse serenity. Immediately her hands were at the young black waiter’s waist, unbuckling, unzipping and lowering his pants and his boxers at the same time. When she raised her eyes and saw his semi-erect organ hanging between his legs, Dani’s moist cunt started to clench in need and hunger. Somehow she heard the whispered gasps coming from Sasha and Tami confirming her own appraisal. He wasn’t all that long or all that thick, but he possessed a cockhead that looked like a large, ripe, dark purple Italian plum, almost twice as thick as the beautiful mahogany shaft it sat upon. Instinctively, Dani knew that Sasha’s gasp came from imagining the erotic thrill of that magnificent tool stretching her and ravishing her over and over, and Tami’s came from the erotic thoughts of the pain that same scenario would entail. Dani gasped, knowing she had to work that monstrous organ into her throat and deliver a blowjob unlike any he’d ever had before. She knew Alan would expect no less.

She found her Master’s eyes and he gave her permission to speak. “Quickly, I’m sure these young men don’t have all day to wait on a stupid little whore.” Her face was blushing and the crimson was spreading down her chest and over her perfect centerfold tits as she rose gracefully in front of the waiter. Dani leaned into the young man, rubbing her diamond-tipped breasts into his chest as she whispered in his ear.

“Please, sir,” she murmured softly as she kissed and licked his neck, “if you just give me a minute… before you fuck this slut’s face…” she bit gently on his earlobe “as hard as you’d like…I know you’ll be most pleasantly surprised.” She smiled warmly at the young man as he nodded his head once before slipping to her knees before him once again.

The beautiful blonde attorney, stripped of her clothes, her modesty and almost all her inhibitions took the beautiful ebony penis of the room service waiter in her small left hand and although she was at least six or seven years older than him, she felt younger and more subservient than ever before. Dani quickly scanned the faces around her, seven sets of curious, excited eyes were anticipating something new and extraordinary and she would not disappoint them.

The young man gasped the moment her tongue wrapped around him, just under the corona and sliding along the side of that very sensitive ridge. She continued to lave his smooth dark shaft with her flat tongue until it was dripping with her saliva. Her left hand kept sliding across the slick, black pole as her right hand started to massage his heavy, swollen scrotum. And as soon as the boy moaned, Dani surprised everyone by spitting a huge glob of saliva right on his cockhead – mimicking the dirtiest and raunchiest porn videos that her husband had made her sit through. There was an initial gasp from all those circled around the black man and the naked blonde girl that almost immediately turned into a low, pulsating groan as Dani relaxed her jaws and opened herself up to the dripping wet cock sitting barely an inch in front of her face.

The Harvard-trained lawyer pulled her knees back slightly, just enough to force her to stretch her neck out to reach the dark purple plum and straighten her throat at the same time. Then she fed on him, holding him in her tiny hand, taking his thick, spongy head past her lips and over her flat tongue. She estimated that she had a full three inches inside her when she felt him hit the back of her throat. The good slut gagged for the pleasure of those watching and felt her own excitement rise as she realized what she must look like on her knees before them.

Dani brought her face closer to the boy’s groin and as he let her take him at her own pace, he felt his cock ram repeatedly but gently against her until finally, he felt something he’d never experienced before. The others knew immediately – even before he groaned – by the gurgling sound of Dani swallowing his pre-cum and gobs of her own saliva as she swallowed the head of his cock into her open throat. She had taken more than half of his hard meat and was determined to get the rest if he would only hold off long enough to let her throat adjust to the oversized invader.

Skin trembling with shame and lust in equal measure, the pretty twenty-eight year old had only started to take a deep breath through her nose before trying to swallow another inch of the thick, meaty shaft stuck in her throat before she felt the powerful legs before her move closer and the waiter’s strong black hands move to the sides of her head. She screamed at the boy to stop, but all anyone heard was a long, excited moan as her lips vibrated around his hard black shaft, her nose suddenly buried in his coarse pubic hair. Her throat burned as it tried to adjust to his immense head but she couldn’t stop swallowing and all that did was spur him on to greater force. Pulling her face even more tightly against his groin, he ground his stiff cock into her mouth like it was a crack-whore’s cunt. Dani couldn’t dislodge him and she was fast losing consciousness as she couldn’t breathe

through her nose pressed against him like she was.
She felt the burning move up in her throat as he started to pull and push, truly fucking her face and enjoying her ‘deep throat’ – something no one had ever been able to do to him before. It kept her aware enough to know she had to do something to end this ordeal – she only hoped she had the strength left for her one fool-proof technique.
At least her shame and degradation had kept her tiny pink pussy all wet and creamy and she was able to lubricate her middle finger before sliding her hand around his firm, muscular ass and plunging the moist digit deep into his rectum. She found his prostrate and immediately starting rubbing her fingertip against it while pressing into it at the same time. Tears were streaming down her beautiful face as she was finally rewarded with a steady stream of hot, viscous cum from the young man’s piss-hole lodged halfway down her throat. As soon as he relaxed his grip just slightly, Dani pulled back and let his cock slide out of her sore, bruised mouth. Only the first few gasps of air kept her from passing out as saliva and cum leaked out of her open mouth while she choked down the remainder still in her throat. Almost blinded by the steady stream of tears, Dani held herself together enough to resume her slave position on the deep carpet.
Alan was beside himself with all kinds of conflicting emotions even though none of the others were aware of the decisions he was making as they all gaped and groaned at the incredibly erotic show that their resident slut had just put on. As excited as he had been only moments earlier, he knew the first thing he had to do was protect his charge. He smiled as approached the second waiter.
“Son,” he said as he moved next to the young, anxious looking man, “it seems that it’s your lucky day. My friend,” he nodded at Tony, “is gonna give you a condom and you can fuck her…if you’d like.” He turned towards the first waiter and fixed him with a steely look. “Your friend seems to have taken her face out of play for a little while.”
Dani felt betrayed by her own body as she let the young, powerful black man ride her back while she stayed on her hands and knees before him. The moment she felt the spongy head of his thick cock slide between her slick, hairless labia the sweet girl-juice flooding her hot pink hole washed over him, easing his way inside the tight married pussy. Her sensitized cunt felt every vein along his shaft as he fucked his powerful cock deep into her channel. When his head pushed against her cervix, the pain brought back all the feelings of shame and humiliation that overcame her when the first one brutalized her mouth and throat. The blonde lawyer succumbed to the waves of absolute pleasure washing over her and started a long, continuous orgasm as she was fucked steadily over and over.
It took less than five minutes for the second waiter to blow his load inside the perfectly smooth, bald, white pink pussy. The blonde slut, naked and trembling on the floor was without doubt the hottest looking woman he’d ever seen up close and personal and goddamn, he loved white pussy. As soon as he was through, the cute redhead gave him a warm moistened washcloth and towel and as soon as he was clean and tucked away both waiters were hustled out of the suite.
The Sales Managers drifted back to the two carts and helped themselves to coffee while Tina served them breakfast, leaving Alan alone with Daniella. As she quieted her body and regained control of her breathing, the temporarily satiated twenty-eight year old beauty tried to start processing what had

happened to her. She'd thought the first man had understood her need to adjust to his size, but he wound up being much more aggressive than she'd planned on. He hurt her badly and she remembered how that had triggered her first orgasm – remarkable as she'd had no other stimulation. She started a kaleidoscope of images playing in her mind, dominated by the pain inflicted by 'The Judge' at the cocktail party the previous evening. If Alan hadn't been so observant, she would have let the sense-memories take her right back into another orgasm, but a snap of his fingers quickly brought her attention back to him.

"Daniella," he said with a calm but controlling voice, "you asked the first waiter to give you time to adjust, didn't you." From her slave position, Dani nodded her head in assent, her mouth and throat too sore for comfortable speech. Alan continued, still calm and in control, "You believe he agreed?" And Dani nodded once more. Alan sighed – the thought of having to make the phone call to his friend James was not a happy one. Still, he understood that James needed to know. He smiled at his protégé and motioned for her to turn around towards the coffee table. Tami had set the plate of breakfast sushi and the cup of green tea that Alan had her order earlier on the table for Dani's breakfast. She was happy with Alan's choices and realized again how much he concerned himself with her comfort and well-being, a lesson she needed to remember as she continued Tami's training and education.

The Vice President of their corporation, the highest ranking employee in the room, looked around the room as she sipped the harsh tea, finding it strangely soothing on her throat. She was, of course, eating as she kneeled on the floor while everyone else was either standing up or sitting in chairs or on the couch. Everyone but she and Tina was dressed, but having been used in front of everyone just minutes earlier, Dani felt naked and exposed. Tina, on the other hand, was seated on a barstool, the blond surfer brothers sandwiching her and she was giggling as she ate, her eyes sparkling as she enjoyed being "bare-ass naked" in front of her adoring admirers and receiving their gentle touches and teasing fondling. Everyone was involved in some conversation with the others except her. No one, in fact, was even looking at her. And though she knew they had been coached by Alan to treat her this way, Dani found herself surrounded by layers of heat emanating from her lithe, centerfold body as her feelings of insignificance turned to shame and humiliation. And Dani came to realize again that those feelings, along with some physical pain had started to produce the strongest, most intense orgasms of her young life.

Dani decided that she wanted to explore those feelings even more and just the thought of it sent drops of clear, thick girl-juice down the insides of her trim, fit thighs. She wanted to be sure of her feelings and perhaps try to find her limits before she called The Judge to arrange her first visit.

Alan watched her without appearing to and found himself fascinated by her movements and changes of expression. He laughed softly to himself as he noticed her arousal and the deep flush spreading across her torso, wondering what specifically she was recalling at the time. He knew he would get her to tell him eventually but in the meantime, it was getting to be mid-morning and they had an itinerary to create before Monday.