

Mariel the Merry Mermaid Part III

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Mariel flicked her tongue across the little pearl of Mabel's clitoris and was rewarded with a moan.

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MARIEL THE MERRY MERMAID PART III

Mariel decided that there was not enough time to make her next appointment for a job interview at the "Pirates Den".

The stress of her interview at the funeral parlor was exhausting and her bottom was quite stretched and sore when she walked. Even with the perverted demands of her prospective employer, it seemed a much more satisfying work environment than the depressing factory.

She walked all the way home because she knew there was no way she could sit down on her battered bum. She hoped that Bobby, the landlady's grandson would not be expecting any anal pleasures from her after his nana went to sleep. If he was really persistent, she would take care of him with her mouth. Mariel felt she had gained sufficient talent with her tongue and lips to make the young boy fully satisfied.

"Bringggg!"

She rang the bell on the lobby desk a second time in a less than patient attitude. Mariel felt she just had to get her bottom into a hot soak to get all the soreness out. She could see her key inside the small office, so she slid under the countertop and walked in to retrieve it.

Glancing up from the key cabinet, she noticed the door into the landlady's apartment was slightly ajar.

Like the curious mermaid that she was, she eased over to the door and peeked inside. What she saw took a moment to register in her brain.

Bobby's nana was bent over chair and a very large barrel-chested black man was shoving his long thick cock into her wide-open pink pussy from behind. He had a small ping pong paddle in his hand and each time he thrust deep inside the panting older woman, he anointed one of her ass cheeks with a firm smack that made Mariel's pussy run with sympathetic pussy juice.

She had never seen an ass jiggle so deliciously, even the most corpulent of sea-nymphs were able to control their curved posteriors with more skill.

Mariel was attuned to the mottled redness of the 60 year old woman's ass cheeks. The present condition of her own bottom made her wince each time the middle-aged black man rammed his cock into Mrs. Bumjoy's pussy from behind and played a sharp tattoo on her ass cheeks with the paddle.

She could see the still shapely older lady had her eyes closed tight. The mirror on the far wall showed her every facial expression. The black man with rippling muscles had a firm grasp on Mrs. Bumjoy's hair and pulled back hard on it to keep her face up for him to look at in the mirror. She saw that the landlady had put her teeth in her mouth and she had done her face up with some cosmetics. Actually, Mariel thought she looked quite presentable and even a bit sexy with her teeth in like that.

The landlady was going into a splendid orgasm bent over the chair and she began to beg the black man not to stop. In fact, she encouraged him to "go deeper" and "make me take it all inside".

Mariel backed out without being seen and headed to her small apartment.

While she was still in the tub, she heard a muted knock on her door. Even though she had a lengthy soak, she was still greedy for more tub time. She stood up and dried her body with the long bath towel and answered the door.

"Who is there? I am taking a bath."

"Marri baby, it's me, Bobby. Let me wash your back!"

As tired as she was, Mariel had to smile at Bobby's enthusiasm. She let him in and told him to keep it down so his nana would not know she had visitors in her room. One look at his crotch and she could tell from the bulge he only had one thing on his mind and it was not to wash her back.

"Come on, Marri baby, bend over and give me some of that fine ass."

“Sorry, Bobby, the booty shop is closed tonight, but I can give you some nice lollipop action to make that swelling go down.”

Mariel reached over and released Bobby’s cock from his trousers. She folded the towel and put it under her knees to pad them from the hard tiles. As soon as she was in a good rhythm and slurping Bobby’s beautiful cock nicely, she let her hands wander back to his rump and started to play with his anal rim. The young boy was a little reluctant at first to her exploration. It was something he had not experienced in his 20 year old life. She looked up and saw he had his eyes closed just like his nana and figured it was a genetic trait.

Bobby had a firm hold of the back of Mariel’s head and was face fucking her in earnest. The combination of his copious pre-cum and her own saliva caused little rivers of slime to leak down from the corners of her mouth and drip nastily off the bottom of her chin.

Mariel decided to teach this upstart boy a lesson and shoved her finger knuckle deep in his anus without any warning.

The young boy jumped like a scalded cat and his cock hit the back of Mariel’s throat.

She was forced to start frigging her clit very vigorously to get off. The combination of Bobby’s cock in her mouth and the clutching sensations of his tender little virgin bottom made her pussy so hot that she had to release her own juices without further delay.

Bobby’s spurting cock flooded her mouth just as she felt her own juices spray out and down the inside of her legs. Bobby left his cock in her mouth for a few moments letting it drain down her throat. Mariel kept her finger deep in Bobby’s ass and each time she fluttered it slightly, another spurt of cum shot into her waiting mouth.

Bobby left without a word, fully satisfied and ready for a good night’s sleep.

Mariel went to sleep, dreaming of Pirate girls walking the plank and being bent over barrels of rum for sport of their bare bottoms.

The smell of coffee brewing woke her up in the morning. She fully expected to see the irrepressible Bobby when she opened her eyes, but it was Mrs. Bumjoy, her landlady.

“Time to rise and shine, young lady. Bobby told me you have another interview this morning.”

“Yes, Mrs. Bumjoy. It is at the Pirates Den down by the docks.”

Mariel could see Mrs. Bumjoy was dressing much nicer today and was wearing some nice looking nylons with high heels. She was a little embarrassed looking at her full rounded bum remembering it spread open bent over the chair in her apartment. She wondered if her cheeks were still red from her spanking.

“You can call me Mabel, honey. I saw you peeking at me getting screwed last night.”

She was a little flustered thinking her landlady would think her a perverted person. Mariel’s face got a little red and she stammered out a response.

“I, er, I, that is, I didn’t mean to peek, Mabel. I was just getting my key.”

“No problem, I don’t mind. Bobby told me you got a sore ass from your last job interview. I guess your new boss wanted to see if you were a good fit for the job.”

The landlady chortled to herself for a moment.

“Get your skirt up and your knickers down, young lady. Mama is going to make it all better.”

Mariel was a little perplexed for a moment, but then saw the jar of cream in her landlady’s hand. She complied with the instruction and presented her naked bottom to Mabel’s inspection.

“Boy, you got stretched good and proper, Miss Mariel. That guy must have been packing a monster cock. You still got a little gap going there. This stuff will sooth it all away and tighten your muscle right back up.”

The landlady’s fingers moved tenderly with loving slowness around and inside Mariel’s tattered rear door. Mariel relaxed and allowed the older woman to tend her sore bottom with the special cream.

“That feels so nice, Mabel. Thank you for being so good to me. Let me do something for you. What do you want me to do for you? Just ask me.”

The older woman looked deep into Mariel’s eyes and she liked what she saw.

“I wouldn’t mind a little loving from that beautiful tongue of yours. My grandson Bobby tells me you gave him a humdinger of a blow job last night.”

Mariel smiled and pulled her panties back up. She pushed the older woman gently down onto the sofa and pushed up her skirt all the way to her hips. She placed herself in between Mabel's knees and looked at the pulsating pussy in front of her. Her landlady was apparently not much for underwear. She dipped her fingers into the well-trimmed bush and brought them up to her nostrils. The scent was overpowering.

It was pungent and sweet.

She leaned forward and touched her lips to the trembling pussy lips. The taste was like a sweet wine and a promise of paradise. Mariel flicked her tongue across the little pearl of Mabel's pronounced clitoris and was rewarded with a moan of sheer delight and legs that suddenly wrapped around her head in a trap that held her captive until the older woman reached the apex of her release.

The shuddering body of her landlady gave Mariel her own satisfying release and she knew she would have to change her panties before she went out.

The Pirates Den was not quite what Mariel had expected.

The building was actually on a pier that jugged out onto the bay. The operation was simple. There was an upstairs bar and a downstairs bar. The upstairs bar was joined into a restaurant and there were a number of table and booths to handle the tourist trade. Downstairs was a different story. This is where a live music group of limited renown would play each and every night. All of the waitresses and barmen were dressed in full pirate garb and the females displayed bare cheeks that could be seen swinging freely in every dark corner of the bar area. The waitresses were encouraged to bend over and present their bare bottoms to customers whenever possible. This also tended to increase the volume of tips. A floorshow of sorts was arranged around a cage-like deck that contained several young women in various states of undress. Some of them were adorned with collars and chains and others wore ripped clothing with shackled hands. They were "auctioned off" at midnight to patrons and were supposed to go under their new "owners" table to pleasure the seated customers with their mouths. Surprisingly, there were a number of female customers also enjoying the festivities.

Mariel was told by the interviewer that she would start off as a waitress and would have to split her tips with the person training her until she was able to handle the job by herself. Apparently, the "showgirls" got a lot more money because they got half of the "auction" money and all of the tips.

She liked the Pirate girl costume and thought she looked really nice in it. The waitressing job got really interesting after midnight because as she bent over to take the orders, she could see the girls working hard to keep the customers fully satisfied with their purchase. It was kind of funny to see a person at a table suddenly lose control and shout out their pleasure as they either shot a load down a

slave girl's mouth or released their pussy juice into the unseen female's face.

The very first night, Mariel made almost \$200 even after splitting with her trainer. There was no doubt in her mind that this was the job she was going to take. The thought of advancing to the "showgirl" status intrigued her not only for the monetary rewards but for the excitement of pleasuring cocks and pussies of people she would never meet or even see their faces. It was pure stranger sex with very nice rewards.

Later that night, when there was a knock on the door, Mariel opened the door to Mabel. She was so happy it was Mabel and not Bobby. Bobby had a beautiful cock, but Mariel was certain who she wanted to have in bed with her.

Lying in Mabel's arms, Mariel felt safe and relaxed. She even didn't mind when Mabel took her teeth out sometimes because it was true it felt a little nicer with a toothless mouth. She even liked the way Mabel's ass cheeks jiggled when she was playing with them. They made her laugh and giggle to see them move like that.

Mariel was a Pirate girl at work.

At home with Mabel, she was just a simple slave and loved every minute of it.