

Pimping Zoe: Part 7

By Simonize

Published on Lush Stories on 16 Aug 2011

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The extraordinary week of anything with Zoe Continues, Sorry it took so long.

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Pimping Zoe: Part 7 I awoke the next morning, something felt wrong when I rolled over I realized my bed was empty. It made me recall the last five days and what an incredible change they had been in my life. I missed Zoe, I knew she was locked in the cage in the living room. She had not followed my instructions and therefore I had to punish her, I locked her in the cage I had bought from Tiffany on Saturday. She is strapped inside itlocked to the sides and held in place with ties and shackles. Just thinking about her out there made my dick grow hard. Rolling out of bed my thoughts followed the events of the last five days, I bought Zoe at a charity auction, she told me she would do anything for me for one week. She showed me what anything meant the first night when she made me a drink and brought it to me butt ass naked and then proceeded to suck my cock so good I thought I was in heaven. She then showed me what anything meant by fucking my buddy Manny to whom I owed a debt as he went to jail for me when we were younger. The next day she was cleaning the house butt ass naked with the windows open which upset my neighbor Fred's wife to the degree she called the cops on Zoe. When the cops came over to check it out I told her to suck the cops cock and make him happy till I got there, she did. Fred came over told me about how he couldn't believe how hot Zoe was and how he wished he could have a girl like that. In a flash of brilliance I told him for \$5,000.00 he could have Zoe for an hour to do anything he wanted to do to her. He got the money and spent a glorious hour with her. Not once did she complain, leave or so anything other than what I told her to do, except last night when I told her not to cum without permission. Of course she was getting double penetrated by me and Manny at the time, Manny had needed to taste my as he put it "Fine white bitch again" I got another \$5,000.00 for that. Also Zoe and I had some fun with the sales girl Tiffany from the sex store, another submissive slut that wanted nothing more than to do what I wanted. As I dressed for the day I thought what could I do with or to Zoe today. I walked out into the living room Zoe was asleep, it must have been a long night being tied like that in one position all night. She was going to be sore when I let her out, until then I could enjoy the view. Tiffany was right this cage was

amazing Zoe's ass was right up against the bars I could easily reach in and finger and or fuck both her cunt and ass while she was locked inside. I went to the kitchen and started making some coffee when the door bell rang. I went and answered it Zoe didn't move she must be exhausted. Opening the door, "Hey Fred, what can I do ya for?" I asked my neighbor. "We need to talk, may I come in please?" Fred asked. "Sure Fred come on in I got a pot of coffee brewing right now." We walked into the kitchen and that's when Fred saw Zoe, caged and restrained. "Holy Shit man!!" Fred exclaimed, "Why is Zoe all trussed up in that thing?" he asked. Pouring the coffee for him, "Oh she disobeyed me last night that is her punishment. She's been in there all night." I said to him handing the cup over. Fred looked at Zoe, again I could see the longing in his glance, bringing him back to the matter at hand, "So what did you want to talk about Fred?" "Oh shit I got distracted, I don't know how you do it man if she was in my house, the place would have to be on fire for me to stop doing her." he said as I am sure he recalled his hour with her the other night. "Anyway I have a business proposition for you, which in fact involves Zoe. Should we wake her up and ask if she is interested?" he asked me. "Nawwww let her sleep besides she will do whatever I ask her to do till Friday. So what's this proposition that has you over here on a Wednesday morning? I replied. "Till Friday you lucky sonovabitch!! Anyway I told some of my co-workers about the other night and how utterly amazing it was, well some of the guys got to talking about how their wives were like mine and how they would kill for a chance to be with Zoe." he said. Now I remember that Fred is a fair affluent member of his company and if he is talking to the guys it would be his peers men of stature and influence as well, including large wallets. "Go on.." I said leading the conversation along. "Well it seems so crazy to ask this, but here goes, what would it cost for eight guys to have a party with Zoe, anything goes kind of deal like I had?" Fred asked. "How long of a party?" I asked not even blinking. Fred looked at me with that are you serious look, "Three hours seems like it would be enough and we could easily pass that off to the wives as a late business meeting." Mulling the details over in my head I looked like I was mentally doing math, as I mumbled, "Eight guys, three hours, anything goes \$100,000 dollars with the guarantee that everyone will be satisfied and that Zoe will not say a word about this little shin-dig to a soul afterwards." I finished. Fred looked at me aghast at the amount, then he must have been doing some rough calculations in his head regarding what he paid, because he said, "Let me get back to you and when can we do this?" Fred asked. Tomorrow night is Thursday so it would have to be tomorrow." I said succinctly. Fred nodded finished his coffee and said, "I will call you later with an answer." he closed my door behind him as he left. I walked over to the cage Zoe was still out, but I decided to wake her up my way. Getting behind the cage I started rubbing Zoe's pussy through the bars, her legs were spread and she was easy to access. I slowing rubbed my hand up and down her thighs. she groaned in her sleep as my fingers tantalized her skin. I slid a finger slowly into her cunt feeling it begin to moisten already as well as the muscles contracting on my finger squeezing it as I pumped it in and out of her wet pussy. I add another finger to her pussy as I start pumping my fingers into her wet pussy, her body starts to respond to my ministrations as I keep finger fucking her pussy. She still seems to be asleep but her body is responding to the stimulation of my fingers. I look at her body as she lays there she is breathing heavy and her nipples are hard. I think it's time she woke up

for sure if she wasn't already. Taking my pants off I get behind her in the cage and almost like a glory hole I place my hard cock at her wet pussy entrance feeding it into her hole slowly filling her with my hot cock. Zoe groans loudly when I get as deep as I can when I hit the cage wall. It's kind of stimulating for me as well not only because her pussy is milking my cock that is buried inside her soaking pussy but the cold bars of the cage. Pulling all the way back, I slam my cock back inside Zoe's pussy hard!!! "AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" Zoe screamed feeling my cock inside her. "Yes Master fuck me please sir." She said as I pounded her pussy through the bars. "Oh Master you feel so good I waited for you to come get me but you aahhhh didn't" She said moaning as I fucked her gripping cunt. I didn't reply there was nothing to say she disobeyed me and she got punished for it. I thought this somewhere in the back of my mind as I continued to slide my cock in and out of her juicing pussy. She was truly soaked now and bouncing inside of the cage as best she could to meet my thrusts. She kept moaning and groaning as I filled her pussy over and over. "MASTER PLEASE LET ME CUM YOUR COCK FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD I NEED YOU TO LET ME CUM MASTER PLEASE PLEASE!!!" She begged. "Will you be my slave Zoe? Do whatever whenever I want you to?" I asked her evilly as I pulled my cock out and held the head just inside her wet pussy. "OH MASTER DON'T STOP PLEASE KEEP FUCKING ME!!!" she continued to beg. "Answer me Zoe." I replied simply. "YES MASTER I AM YOURS TO DO ANYTHING YOU WANT WHENEVER AND WHEREVER I SWEAR TO GOD JUST FUCK ME PLEASE AND LET YOUR SLAVE CUM MASTER PLEASE!!!" she screamed. Slamming my cock back into her pussy she gripped me with her Kegels (look it up if you don't know what it means sheesh, trust me if you felt it you would know) she started squeezing my cock and thrusting into her tight as pussy started to be harder, but damn did it feel good. Zoe continued to rant on the tied in the cage mumbling begging me to let her cum I can only assume she was doing everything in her power to not cum now. She must have been seriously close to cumming as I felt her pussy dripping fluids out onto the floor. "You may CUM my slave!!!" I stated. "OOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH MMMMMMMYYYYYYYYYYY GOOOOOOOOOOOOOO ODDDDDDDD" She screamed as the orgasm went through her like a tsunami. Her whole body was shaking and quaking as my cock filled her pussy. Her cunt shot fluids out of her onto the floor soaking me and her in the process. Somewhere in the process she came at least three times. Her pussy rippling along my cock as it was buried inside her pussy the whole time. I know I would not have been able to stay inside of her pussy for that orgasm if not for her being restrained. I felt myself losing control and I pulled my cock out of her and blew my load all over her ass and back. Sending several ropes of jizz onto her skin. After several minutes of catching my breath I looked over at Zoe laying in a pool of drool as she caught her breath. I unlocked the cage disengaged all the shackles and pulled her body from the cage. I picked her up and carried her to the bathroom as I walked she wrapped her arms around me and stuck her head in the crook of my neck, she kept mumbling over and over but I couldn't understand her. Until at one point I heard something that made my heart leap, in between several mumbles I could have sworn I heard her say "I love you master". Taking her into the shower I washed her hair and body running my hands over her smooth flesh feeling her taut muscles un-cramping from the long night in the cage. I cleaned her and myself

completely taking total care of her. Turning off the shower I got a big fluffy towel and dried her off with it. Carrying her to the bedroom I laid her on the bed, she was still semi out of it as I left her there. Going to the kitchen I whipped up some breakfast, Scrambled eggs with parmesan cheese and some bacon with a couple pieces of toast, coffee and juice. As well as a vitamin pack she had to be getting exhausted with all we had done the last several days. Taking them on a tray to her in the bedroom I set it down and shook her gently. "Zoe baby wake up I got some food for you." I said she reached up pulling me down to her mouth she kissed me so passionately I felt her love and need through the kiss it was probably the most intense kiss I ever had. But I was on a mission and that mission was to make sure she got some food. "Sit up baby." I said as I pulled away from the tail end of the greatest kiss I ever had. She did so and I set the tray over her lap. I watched as she inhaled the food clearly starving, her body needed to replenish after the exertions she had been through last night and today. I just watched her as she ate every morsel of food I made for her, thinking to myself I don't want this to end on Friday, but even in the delirious mumblings I had to be sure she wanted the same thing. So tomorrow if Fred got back to me would be the deciding factor. "Oh my goodness Master that was delicious I had no idea I was so hungry." Zoe told me. "Glad you liked it baby, did you get enough I can make some more?" I asked. "Yes Master I am full and it was so good but I couldn't eat another bite I would explode." She said as she started to get up. "Where are you going young lady?" I asked her. "To clean up the kitchen and get you something Master." she said as if I lost my mind. "Sit down and relax I will take care of my food and the kitchen you relax, you are going to stiffened up and cramp if you do anything right now." Taking control of the situation she saw I was serious and sat back down. "Yes sir." She said. as I took the tray to the kitchen and made myself some food, quickly cleaning up I came back to the room Zoe had dozed off again. I rolled her onto her back and got some massage oil I had purchased from Tiffany, and proceed to give her a first class massage, rubbing all her muscle groups making sure she was no longer in any danger of cramping up. As I rolled her over to do her front she saw I was still naked and took my cock into her mouth sucking me hard. Lying on her back letting her head go off the side of the bed she took my entire cock down her throat as I looked down I could see my cock bulging in her neck. I reached down and twisted her hard nipples in my hands as she kept sucking my cock, clearly she was not going to cramp up anytime soon based on this contortion she was in. As I held onto her tits I took control and began to fuck her mouth hard. I slammed my cock down her throat just like I did with her pussy not more than a couple hours ago. I could hear her gurgle and gag as my cock fucked her throat. Not able to take this much more I shoved my cock deep in her mouth and came down her throat, she swallowed every drop of my cum. Then she rolled over and sucked my cock clean. "Thank you for my massage Master I feel so much better." She said impishly. I could barely talk so I just nodded. I climbed up into the bed leaning back propped up with some pillows and turned on the TV, Zoe curled up with me her head in my lap as she rubbed my legs. We spent the day like that in bed. Just spending time with each other talking and laughing, telling funny stories about life. Spending that time with her made me ache for her more, she had become more than anything to me, she was now everything. The first phone call came at about 6:30 later that night after Zoe and I had some dinner, we got a free pizza because I

had her give the pimply faced college kid driver a blow job, in the process he forgot to collect the money. Let see him explain that one to the manager. Anyway back to the phone call, it was Fred. "Hey Fred, so what's the decision?" I asked. "We are on I am currently at the bank cashing all the checks and getting you the cash." he said. "Ok what time and where tomorrow do you want to schedule this meeting?" I asked him. "The Conner building 8pm tomorrow night as we agreed." He said to me. "We will be there with bells on." I told him and hung up. Zoe looked up at me smiling. "Meeting Master?" she grinned. "Do I want to know?" she asked impishly again. "Well aren't you a curious little slave." I said giving her ass a spank. "You'll find out tomorrow won't you." I told her. The next call came in about a half hour later, it was Tiffany. "Hi sir I wanted to know if you and Zoe wanted to go to a BDSM party I know about tonight?" she asked. "What kind of BDSM party Tiffany?" I asked as I really didn't know. "Well a bunch of people go to this fairly rich guys house and he hosts a party for Masters and slaves." She said. "It starts at 9pm and goes to whenever. You will have lots of fun besides I am going as well." "Text me the address young lady I will see if it fits into my schedule." I told her commandingly. "Yes sir." She said I could almost imagine her saluting as she said that. We spent the next hour or two talking and getting ready, Zoe seemed very excited. I put that collar around her neck and attached a leash to it. As well as shacking her hands behind her back. Putting her into the car is fun as I nearly had to lift her in. Once in the car I blindfolded her as well. To be Continued: