

Pimping Zoe: The next morning Part 2

By Simonize

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In the morning I awoke still completely curled up with Zoë. It had been a long time since I awoke next to a beautiful woman. My mind drifted to last night and I of course started getting hard. But she looked so cute sleeping there that I got up gently so as to not wake her and went out of the room. Heading to my computer I started reading more stuff on master slave relationships. This led to other terms I had heard of but not in this context, domination, submission, bondage, masochism, sadism. I read for about an hour about all these things, thinking to myself I need to further explore my new favorite word, "Anything" After reading for an hour I needed to clear my head so I got on some shorts and my shoes and went for a jog. The whole time I was thinking of different things to push the boundaries of anything as far as I could. The only reason I wasn't hard was the relentless methodical pounding of my feet on the pavement. It was clear to me that Zoë had changed my life, just how much we will have to see. I mean I still had her for five more days. I planned on using every one of them to explore new and different things I hadn't tried before. As I ran those terms in my head again I knew that I was indeed the dominate in this quasi-relationship, and clearly Zoë was the submissive. The next term was bondage, perhaps that is where I needed to explore today. Upon returning to my house I headed upstairs to see what Zoë was doing, she was still asleep. She was so beautiful laying naked on my bed, my cum had leaked out of her cunt and left that dried white trail on her skin, even that was hot. Thinking about all the things we had already done and the things I was going to do to her I got hard. Only I wasn't going to waste this one. I removed my shorts that were soaked with sweat from my run. Climbing on the bed I took my hard cock and waved it under Zoë's nose. Touching her nose with the head of my cock brought her to a semi conscious state enough to touch her face where my cock touched her. When she yawned I shoved my cock down her throat. She started gagging but woke up rather quickly as I face fucked her. My cock slid into her mouth over and over, she was clearly awake now as she was sucking my cock with abandon now. Even with my sweaty balls on her chin she kept going, I pulled my cock out of her mouth, she tried to keep sucking it like I was taking her last meal from her. I stroked my cock a couple times looking at her. "Suck my balls slave." I told her in no uncertain terms. She rolled onto her back putting her head between my legs and started licking and

sucking my sweaty balls. She seemed to love the musk they must have had because she didn't even slow down. As I got caught up in the moment I didn't notice Zoë shifting further back until I felt her tongue on my ass. She grabbed my thighs as she pulled herself up to my taint and ass. Licking me clean from all the action last night as well as the sweat from my run. I had never had a tongue in my ass and I was overcome with need my cock was twitching in time with her tongue. I knew I was going to blow soon but didn't want to not yet. So again I stopped her disengaging myself from her voracious mouth was not what I wanted to do, but I needed to remain in control of the situation. Zoë rolled over on to her hands and knees and started crawling toward me like a lioness stalking a baby wildebeest. She was clearly not done with my cock. I turned and walked away from probably the hottest thing I had ever seen, she was incredible the look in her eyes, the want, no the need she portrayed was intoxicating. Even so I had to show her who was boss. I went to the shower started washing myself, she tried to join me, I knew if she got in to the shower I would not be able to stop myself. "Kneel!" I commanded her. She immediately knelt outside the shower looking down at the floor, awaiting further instructions. I finished my shower as quickly as I could. I opened the door she hadn't moved. I grabbed a towel and dried myself off. Looking at her just made me want her more, she was so perfect kneeling there waiting for me to tell her what to do. "Get up Zoë, get in the shower and clean off." As she stood I grabbed her by her silky long blond hair hard pulling her head back. "You are to make sure you are clean and tidy for me slave, I also want you shaved completely, and you are not to cum under any circumstances, Am I clear?" Zoë's body was shaking from lust as she looked into my eyes and said, "Yes Master." Zoë stepped into the shower making it a point to bend over and show me her perfect ass, so perfect I almost groaned. She started washing herself as I went into the bedroom to get dressed. I wrote a quick note to Zoë leaving it on the counter in the bathroom. I got my wallet and keys and jumped into my car. I needed to go shopping. Zoë stepped out of the shower disappointed to see master was nowhere to be seen, she needed him badly she was still so horny she couldn't stand it. Looking around she saw the note, quickly drying off she went to read it. Zoë, I have gone shopping I will be back later. In the mean time I want you to clean up around the house, I want the bed made with clean sheets. The bathroom should be spotless and the rest of the house as well. You are not to touch yourself while I am gone, you are not to get dressed while I am gone. You are however going to open all the blinds and windows in the house while you clean. I will be severely disappointed if I find any dirt. See you Soon Master Zoë's pussy started gushing as she read the note, she looked into the bathroom mirror clearly seeing how red her face was at the thought of cleaning the house nude with the blinds open. Also the thoughts of what master had in mind if she didn't do a thorough job buzzed around her brain. She didn't know if master was watching from down the street and since she didn't want to get into trouble she went out to the living room first and opened all the shades and windows in the house. The warm sun felt wonderful on her skin as she finally got to the living room opening the shades she saw a neighbor mowing his yard. He looked up clearly seeing the movement in the window, and then the beautiful woman standing in his neighbor's window. Zoë knew she was caught already the neighbor clearly was staring at her as he even lost hold of his mower and it shut off. He was staring at her which just made her blush even more. she undid the last blind and

started cleaning the living room. She saw it needed dusting and went to work, she kept glancing out the window to see the neighbor had resumed mowing his lawn, but he kept looking into the window as well. He was very distracted as he missed several rows on the lawn. Zoë was dusting when she heard a woman's voice from over at the neighbor's yard. She looked up to see a pudgy beastly woman yelling at the man mowing his yard. She was berating him for not making the yard neat and straight. He just stood there taking it and kept glancing at Zoë. Finally the wife looked over at what her husband was looking at and when she saw Zoë, she was disgusted at her husband and started whacking him, calling him a pervert and a son of a bitch. She grabbed him by the ear and dragged him into the house. Zoë's body seemed to be completely sunburned as she blushed at the attention. She saw other neighbors looking at the commotion from the lawn mower couple. Soon other husbands were staring at Zoë's perfect nude body through the window. Zoë felt her pussy juices dripping down her legs as she was so horny at all the men staring at her. She finished cleaning the living room as quickly as she could. moving off to the kitchen and the rest of the house. I was at the local hardware store when my cell phone rang, I answered seeing the call was from Fred my neighbor. "Hey Fred, What's up?" Fred responded, "Dude do you know you have a hot naked chick running around your living room with the blinds open?" "Of course I know, why do you ask?" "Betty is going to call the cops and report her for indecency I just thought you should know." " Betty does realize this is a free country and a person is allowed to do what they like within their own home?" I asked Fred. "She doesn't care about that" (hearing Betty in the background) "Get off the phone Fred I am going to call the cops". Fred said, "See what I have to deal with." Then with what sounded like him cupping the phone with his hand, "By the way oh my freaking lord that girl in your house is hot!!! Where did you find her?" He asked. I smiled and replied, "I bought her at a charity auction, I own her for a week. Hey Fred you have a great day thanks for calling." I could still hear Betty yelling as I hung up. As I finished getting the last few items at the hardware store I smiled knowing Zoë was doing exactly as I told her. Unfortunately I also had a feeling my house would be spotless which would preclude the whole punishment scenario for this afternoon and evening. Also hearing what a shrew Fred's wife was gave me an idea about tonight as well. I mean Zoë did say "Anything". My next stop was the sex store, I had been here a couple times to see about getting a porno or two but I had never shopped for anything like this. I started looking around at the bondage devices first. Some of those things look like you needed an engineering degree to operate. I did find some nice handcuffs and a few other things as well as the rope from the hardware store I felt I could restrain the lovely Zoë in whatever manner I felt like. As I looked around I found floggers and crops and paddles as well as pictures of bright red very spankable asses on the wall. I started looking over the different forms of punishment deliverance when a very cute young lady came over to ask if I needed any assistance. She was dressed in a very revealing French maids outfit. I looked at her and asked, "Which one of these myriad of devices would be your choice of getting spanked by?" She looked at me and smiled reached over and grabbed a leather paddle about two feet long four inches wide. Showing me the paddle she said, "See the strong stitching here, as well as you can feel inside it has a small section of wood to give it stability and longer wear." She smiled and said, "It also makes a great noise as you

smack an ass, wanna try and see?" As she pulled up her skirt and showed me her tight little butt, covered only in a thong. "Sure" I said, "How hard should I swing the paddle I don't want to hurt you?" "Oh you won't hurt me I like being spanked." She grinned as she bent over a bit at the waist. Just swat my ass till it turns bright red and you will see what I mean." If anyone had told me two weeks ago I would have a naked slave cleaning my house and that I was about to spank a delicious sales girl with a paddle in the sex shop I would have told them they are nuts. Yet here I was, I brought the paddle back and swatted her butt. She smiled and said, "This is your first time huh?" then she took the paddle out of my hand and smacked the counter in front of us. The blow was hard and quite loud as she put some effort into the hit as I could see. "You can hit me that hard." she said bending back over. I pulled back with the paddle again this time I swung it with the approximate force she did, SMACK the sound of the paddle striking her ass was loud. She looked back and nodded. I took that as do it again so I did, smacking her ass with the paddle again it was like a clap of thunder as I hit her cheek perfectly. "More please, oh my god please more." she cried out as she bent over and grabbed her ankles. I started to spank her ass over and over, SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK. Her ass was turning bright red and Tiffany was moaning loudly as I continued to strike her ass with the paddle. About the 15th swat, she collapsed on the floor twitching and moaning as she orgasmed right there on the floor. After a minute or so she stood up and said, "Thank you, you wouldn't believe how few people will actually spank a willing ass in a sex store." I had to laugh at that as I spent the next half hour getting more things to play with Zoë with, I got a ball gag, dildo's, remote control vibrators, butt plugs, and the paddle of course. I was about to head to the check out when I caught site of something way in the back I went and looked at it and it looked like a dog pen, only a bit bigger. "Tiffany, What's this?" I asked her. "That is a slave cage." she climbed into it to show me all the features like built in restraints as well as sockets for dildo's and vibrators at the back and sides. "It comes with all these attachments standard and you can get some of the fancier ones in the upgrade package, like electro stimulation and powered vibes." Seeing Tiffany in that cage got me hot, especially thinking about Zoë inside it. "I have to have to have it!" I said. She asked me, "Standard or upgrade?" "Upgrade of course." I said She smiled and said, "I sure am jealous of whoever you are playing with tonight, looks like you'll be having fun all night." With a new found boldness, "Would you like to come along tonight as well Tiffany, I am sure Zoë won't mind at all." Giving her my best grin. She smiled and said, "Absolutely! I get off at 8pm." I gave her my card with my phone number and address on it, "Come over whenever you are done. We will have some fun." She said, "We better after all this I am so freaking horny I can't wait. By the way your total is \$2463.57." I gave her my credit card thinking of the outlandish purchase I just made, but knowing as I walked out the door looking at Tiffany smile and wave that it was so worth it. Loading the car was a task in itself I had to lower the back seat down to fit the cage box. But I got it all in and headed home. When my cell phone rang again, seeing it was my house phone I answered. "Hello Zoë" "Sir there is a police man at your front door, what would you like me to do?" Holy crap I thought they actually came to the house, "Is he attractive Zoë?" I asked her. "I don't know sir, he just knocked and said this is the police." "Ok Keep the phone off the hook and put it on speaker phone, then go answer the door exactly as you are now

since I know you are still naked correct slave?" "Yes sir I am but I don't want to go to jail." she seemed worried I wasn't since I was only five minutes away. "Listen slave answer the door for the nice policeman, and if the opportunity presents itself I want you to offer to suck his cock." I demanded. "Oh my god sir no!!! I will go to jail." "Do it now Zoë, speaker phone and answer the door!!" I told her quite sternly. "Yes master" she said in a very quiet voice. I heard her say, "One moment officer." She opened the door "Yes officer may I help you?" Jack Sisco police officer for almost three years in that time he thought he had seen it all, till the hot naked blond opened the door. He was taken aback she was unbelievable her body was smoking hot and she was quite pretty too. Composing himself he stood up straight and thought to be more professional looking at her face instead of her eraser tip nipples. "Maam, we received a complaint about some indecent activities in this house, do you know anything about that?" he stated as professionally as he could trying very hard to hide his engorging member. Zoë batted her eyes at the officer and said, "Could you define indecent officer? If I knew to what indecent act you were referring to I might better understand the question, Also its very warm out there would you like to step inside?" Jack was thinking there is no way this is real I am freaking dreaming. "Yes maam, thank you for the invitation. As to the first question," he continued to talk as Zoë closed the door behind him, "the report just stated that a naked female was prancing around the windows in a blatant sexual manner." Zoë looked at the officer, "What sort of blatant sexual manner would you be referring to officer? I mean I was merely cleaning the house for my master. He told me not to do anything blatantly sexual or I would get into trouble." Jack's composure was quickly failing his cock was rock hard and straining against his pants. He tried to come up with a coherent thought to respond to the beautiful woman in front of him, but his mouth just seemed to stop working. Zoë moved closer to the officer, smiling at him as she noticed his cock trying to break free from his pants. "I mean if I was to do something like this", unzipping Jack's pants falling to her knees in front of the officer, "and pull this great big cock out of your pants and stuff it down my throat." as she ran her hands up and down his cock, "Then that would be clearly and blatantly sexual right?" She looked up into his eyes seeing him nod, either yes to her question or yes to sucking his cock, at this point Zoë didn't care. She took his cock deep down her throat blushing as she thought how wrong this was and how much she needed this, how much her master had figured out about her so fast. Sliding her tongue over the head of his cock officer Jack moaned loudly grabbing her head to steady himself. Zoë felt her pussy just drenching again as she sucked the cock her master told her to. She knew this was right even though it felt wrong. She knew that her master would be pleased with her, and hopefully let her cum soon, she had been aching to cum since he woke her up with his cock in her mouth this morning. Masters glorious cock tasted so good with all the sweat and juices from last night she didn't want to let it go. She became lost in the moment sucking officer jacks cock like it was her masters. Jack was about done he knew he wouldn't last much longer so he tried to pull out of her mouth so as to not cum in her mouth, every girl he ever tried that with got mad at him. But this lady wouldn't let him go if anything she took him deeper down her throat sucking his cock like he had never been sucked before. "OHHHH MYYYY GODDD!!!!" He cried out busting his load down her throat. He watched her take every single drop of his load and swallow it

and then she started licking his cock clean. Once she was satisfied he was clean she put his soft cock back into his pants and zipped him up. Stood up before him and smiled. "So clearly officer I don't think there was any blatant sexual activity here do you?" I walked through my door looking at the scene before Zoë instantly turned bright red as the police officer spun around quickly to see what was going on. Zoë walked over to me knelt before me grabbed my hand and kissed it. "Welcome home Master, I have followed all your instructions, are you pleased?" she said shyly since the officer was still here. "Hi Officer I am the home owner here is there a problem?" I asked him with a knowing smile. "No sir just checking on a clearly falsified report, nothing going on here. If there is nothing else Sir, Ma'am you have a good day." I shut the door behind the officer as he walked out. After the officer walked out Zoë started sucking my fingers like they were cocks, she moved her body up against my leg rubbing her pussy on my knee trying to get herself off. "What are you doing young lady?" I said sternly. She knelt back down looking at the floor, "Sorry master I misbehaved I was so horny for you after sucking the nice police officers cock I wanted you to let me cum." "Well my dear we will have to take care of your misbehaving little ways won't we." I smiled as I realized it was going to be a long night, but I also knew it was going to be a fun one. To be continued: