Pizza Man

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A pizza delivery man gets a hard to find address.

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Pizza Man By Otkfme@comcast.net

When I was in college, I needed a job to help pay for my tuition and housing. There wasn't much of a job market, so I had to settle for a job as a pizza deliveryman. This was a hard job for me because I have trouble with directions, and many times I drive around in circles to find places.

After I had been working there for two weeks, my boss warned me that I needed to do a better job at delivering the pizzas on time, or else I would lose my job. I felt I really needed this job since it was helping me pay for my education.

This happened on a very busy Saturday night. It seemed like everyone in the town was ordering a pizza. My boss gave me four pizzas to be delivered to three places. I put them in a special cloth case to keep them warm and headed out to deliver them. The first two places were close and easy to find. They liked the fact that they were piping hot and were delivered quickly, so I got a big tip.

The last address was in a part of town that I wasn't used to. Although I looked up the address on a map before I left the pizza place, I had a hard time finding the address. There was only one way into this area and by the time I found the address, it had been a full hour since I left the pizza place.

I rang the doorbell and a woman about my age came to the door. "These are the pizzas you ordered," I said, "Please pay me $20.49 for the pizzas."

"We ordered the pizzas over two hours ago." The woman said. "I want to see them before I pay for them."

I handed the pizzas to her and she opened up the boxes and checked them. "Both of these pizzas are cold plus one has the wrong ingredients on it. I refuse to pay for them and I want to call the pizza place and complain about long it took to have them delivered!"

"Please don't call them!" I exclaimed. "I'm already on probation and I would lose my job."

"Well, I'm certainly not going to pay for them, but I am sorry if this will make you lose your job." She said.

"I'm willing to do anything for you if you don't call the pizza place!" I pleaded.

"Would you be willing to do anything for me which would include a spanking?" She asked.

"I do need to get back to the pizza place before 10 o'clock, and it will take me about 10 minutes to drive back to the pizza place." I said. The time was now ten minutes after nine, so I knew whatever she did to me would last only thirty minutes. I hadn't been spanked since I was in elementary school, and I didn't want to lose my job. "If you don't call the pizza place, I would be willing to do what you want."

"Good! Step inside and take off your shirt and slacks."

When I entered the house, I saw two more women sitting in the living room watching television. I wasn't expecting this.

"Yes, the pizza was for the three of us. Now hurry up and take off your shirt and slacks." She took me by the arm and escorted me to the middle of the living room. "We have another pizza delivery guy who was over two hours late in delivering the pizza. He has already agreed to do whatever we say for the next half-hour, and that includes a spanking."

The woman was now helping take off my clothes by unbuckling my slacks and pulling them off. "Also, take off your shoes and socks." She commanded. Now I was standing before these three women in just my white briefs. I felt so embarrassed and I had no idea what these women had planned for me. "Now put your hands on top of your head and stand still."

The two women who were seated on the couch came over and sat at my feet as the woman slowly pulled down my briefs. I had never been stripped like this before three strange women and I had an instant erection. The woman pulled my briefs completely off my feet and now I was completely naked. "Spread your legs wide apart so we can clearly see what you are made of."

Then I felt their hands exploring every inch of my naked body.

"He has a nice ass." One of them said.

"Look at his erection, already," another woman said. "And we have just begun!"

"What's your name?" One of them asked.

"Clyde." I replied.

"You look like a college boy. What year are you?" A woman asked.

"Yes, I am a freshman at the university."

"Well, this should be a very educational evening for you." The woman said who opened the door. "Now get down on all fours with your knees spread apart so that we can examine that nice ass of your more closely."

I felt like a cow being examined before auction. Their hands were everywhere, feeling my body and most private parts. One of the women went into the kitchen and brought out a wooden straight back chair and placed it in the middle of the living room, next to me. The woman who had originally greeted me at the front door sat down on the chair.

"Clyde, you can stand up, and then bend over my lap for a spanking." I stood up and soon was bent over her lap. She was wearing a short skirt, and she hiked it up before I bent over her lap. Then she positioned me so that my penis was between her strong thighs. Next, she closed her thighs together so I was held in place by my erection. I felt like a naughty little boy getting a spanking."

"The first part of your spanking will include each of us spanking you twenty times on your bare ass for delivering the pizza so late. And from now until you leave this house, you will address us as 'Yes, madam.' Is that understood!"

"I guess so." I replied.

I felt five quick stinging spanks on my naked upturned bottom. "Is that how you are suppose to address me?" She asked.

I rethought my reply and said, "No, madam."

"That's better." She said. "Those first five won't count. Now get ready for your spanking."

"Yes, madam." Then my spanking started. My spanking from her was a combination of pain and pleasure. After a few spanks, she would rub my bottom and sometimes even tickle my sides, and then spank me some more.

Soon she said, "Clyde, you can stand up now. Julie, it's your turn to spank him."

Julie sat down on the chair and noticed my still present erection. She stroked my penis and said, "It looks like you are enjoying your spanking. Is that true, Clyde?"

"I can't help it, Madam." Was the only reply that I could think of.

"Don't just stand there! Bend over my lap for your spanking." Julie ordered. She readjusted me several times so that I was in a good spanking position for her. Then Julie started to spank me. She spanked me a lot harder than the first woman and soon I was squirming in her lap.

"Clyde, stay still or else you will receive twenty extra spanks from me." Julie said. So although my poor upturned naked bottom really hurt, I held as still as I could as Julie spanked me.

"Clyde, stand up so that Karen can spank you." As I stood up, Julie sat down on the couch and Karen came over to me. Karen was wearing a tee shirt and some jeans. To my surprise, Karen slipped off her jeans before she sat down.

"I want to feel your body next to my naked thighs." Julie said. "So bend over my lap for your spanking."

It was very exciting for me to go over her lap since she was now wearing only skimpy panties from the waist down. I was sure that she enjoyed the feel of my erect penis between her naked thighs. Julie also rotated my spanking with rubbing my bottom and tickling me. By the time Julie had finished my spanking, I still had a big erection.

"Clyde, stand up and bend over the end of the couch so that we can paddle you." The first woman said. My bottom felt sore and hot, so I rubbed it as I went over to the end of the couch.

"Look at his erection, now!" Julie commented. "Hurry up and bend over the end of the couch so that we can paddle you."

"I'll get the paddles." Karen said.

"Since there is only five minutes left to spank you, all three of us will paddle you at once." The first woman said. Then my paddling started.

"His bottom really looks red now." Julie said.

It seemed to take forever, but they finally quit paddling me. Now my ass was really burning with heat.

As I stood up, I rubbed my ass and although my ass was sore, I still had an erection. They must have noticed because Julie said, "It looks like we still have some unfinished business. Please bend over the couch again, but this time face up."

I was aware that this would put my erect penis up high in the air, so I hesitated. I felt five quick swats of a paddle on my sore ass and Julie said, "Hurry up!" So I bend over backwards over the end of the couch. Then the women started to stroke my penis and balls. In less than a minute, I was squirting my cum into their hands.

They cleaned me up with a wash rag and then Karen said, "I guess you need to get back to work. I hope you deliver pizza to us, again."

So I quickly dressed and left their house. When I got back to the pizza place, my boss noticed that I wasn't sitting down and was rubbing my ass.

"I see you must have had the delivery to those three women on the north side of the city." My boss said. "I hope you enjoyed it."

I guess I was set-up.