

# Part I - The Old Man and the Blonde

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*Hi Tony, I would love to be your slave*

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As I walked away from my Black Jack table, a beautiful tall blond walked up to me and said, "we have a proposition for you," "do you want to hear about it?" How could I refuse, I said, "let's go find a table in the bar and talk." We got into the elevator and went down to the 1st floor. I could not help but notice what a beautiful women she was. Long blonde hair, down to the middle of her back, a great looking set of boobs, and she was very tall, her waist very tiny for her size. We sat down at a table in the back of the room. She said, "My name is Bonnie and my Husband and I would like to invite you to spend some time with us, are you interested?" This is not the first time this kind of thing has happened to me. My reply was, "tell me all about what you have in mind, I am curious." Bonnie looked at me for a long time, thinking of what to say first. She said, "First you need to know that my Husband is an older man, a man who really enjoys watching to women get it on together." She went on, "he will also expect you to take care of his needs as well. The most important thing is that you must do everything that we ask or he will simply send you away and it is all over." She continued, "He is a real stickler for detail, so you must listen carefully, and do exactly as he says. Are you interested in more details, or shall we just forget we had this conversation?" I thought for a minute, looking across the table at this beautiful blond, her cleavage and pushed up breasts fully exposed as she leaned on the table. "If I say yes, what's in it for me?" I ask. She leaned toward me, showing her breasts even more as they were being pushed up by the table she was leaning on and said, "Well to start with, \$10,000 in cash, if you are good and do as ask for two day and two nights, that is how long you would need to be with us." I said "wow, that is a lot of money, when would we start?" She said with a great big smile, "right now if you are willing." It was just after 6 AM on Saturday morning, I had been dealing all night, felt like I needed a nice hot shower, and some sleep. I thought about the time and figured that if I went along with her, I would not be able to go home until sometime early Monday morning. I was thinking, the 10 grand would really be nice in my retirement account, but I really don't know what I am getting into, she is just not giving me any details. I looked across the table at her beautiful long blonde hair, her large breasts pushing up and out of her blouse, thinking what it would be like to be with her. Without any further thought or conversation I said, "I'm in, let's get started. This will be a great adventure and I am looking forward to doing whatever I am asked for the next 48 hours." She looked at me, and without saying a word got up, reached out and took my hand, and started to lead me out

of the bar. We walked toward the hotel elevator, she inserted her key card into the special suites card swipe and the elevator started toward the 16th floor. The 16th is known as the "High Roller" suites floor in the hotel. This is where the rich and privileged stay and are pampered like they are the only ones in the world. We got off of the elevator and walked to Suite 16-777, probably the best suite in the hotel. I had been there before; it has several bedrooms, a beautiful lounge with a bar, exercise equipment, large screen TV, a piano, and even a very large hot tub. This was truly a High Rollers place to live and play while in Reno. Oh yes, the master bedroom has a large heart shaped bed, and two walls and the ceiling are all mirrored. There is a large screen TV on one wall, and a stereo sound system and DVD player sets near the bed. You can also order up any number of movies and even surf the internet without getting out bed. This is really a suite made for a King. Bonnie swiped the card in the door and pushed it open. We walked into the hallway leading to the lounge area. "Hi baby, I am back with a surprise for you," she said. As we walked into the lounge, setting in a big easy chair was this man. He had steel blue eyes, white hair, a big smile on his face, and was wearing a red satin bathrobe. "Beti, I want you to meet my Husband Tony," she said. He stood up, took my hand and kissed the back of it. I was still in my Dealers uniform, my boobs uplifted and protruding out of my top. He look at me for a long time, I could see his eyes focused on my chest. After what seemed to be minutes, he said, "you are very beautiful and I will have you as my slave for the next couple of days," "are you OK with that? I looked at this "old man," probably in his 60's, wondering just what he was going to have me doing for two days. I was quite speechless, but finally managed to say, "Hi Tony, I would love to be your slave." He looked deeply into my eyes, it was almost scary they were so blue and cold looking. Letting go of my hand he said, "I know you are just getting off of work, the first thing I want you to do is go take a shower. When you come out, I don't want you wearing anything except my favorite perfume, which you will find in the bathroom. Take your time; I will be waiting for you in the hot tub." Bonnie led me to the bathroom; it was almost as big as my whole apartment. "Go ahead" she said, "Take everything off and get into the shower." I quickly got out of my uniform and underwear and stepped into the shower, it was big enough for 4 or 5 to shower at the same time. I turned on the water and turned around to see Bonnie, now completely nude, stepping in behind me. She was beautiful, her breasts very uplifted and firm. They looked about 44DD to me. She had very large nipples and they were centered in the middle of the most perfect dark brown area of her boobs that I had ever seen. She was very tall, had a very shapely ass, and a very tiny waist for her size. I could see her pelvic area was shaved clean, and just the clit area of her pussy was showing. She wrapped her arms around me, pulled me close and put her lips on mine. Soon our tongues were finding each others, our breasts pushing tightly together, our hips rubbing each other. Breathing very hard she said, "remember you promised to do everything you were ask, and you agreed." She pushed me back, taking a long look at my body and said, "Now get down on your knees; I want you to eat my cunt." I want you to make me cum, show me what a good lover you are." She spread her legs as I lowered myself to the floor of the shower, a big soft towel under my knees. Her pussy was perfect, her lips lush and tightly held together. I could see just the smallest bulge where her clit was hiding, and she was shaved perfectly clean. Putting my hands on her ass, I started licking her pussy;

she rolled back her head and started moaning. I knew it must really feel good to her. I ran my tongue up and down her slit, my tongue going deeper and deeper with each lick. I stopped for a moment at her clit, gently nibbling on it with my lips. I could feel it swell and get harder. Almost at once, it was protruding about half an inch out of top folds of her pussy. I had never seen a clit rise so much before this. She was moaning and pushing my head hard against her pelvic area. "Eat me, eat me, I want you to make me cum," she said as I nibbled on her swollen clit. Next I was going to give her a surprise, something that I had learned to do to myself for the height of pleasure. I told her that I needed to stand up for just a moment, and then I had a surprise for her, one I thought she would enjoy. There was a liquid soap dispenser on the shower wall; I filled my hand with its warm contents. Kneeling down again, reaching between her legs, I quickly thrust two very slippery fingers into her ass hole. At the same time I pushed my thumb into her pussy. She let out a scream of joy as I thumb fucked her hot wet pussy. Now and then stopping to try and touch my fingers inside her ass hole to my thumb in her pussy. She was saying over and over, "Oh my God, that feels so fucking good, don't stop, make me cum." I started to suck on her erect clit, as I continued to thumb fuck her pussy. With my other hand I was fingering my own clit, and was nearly ready to explode myself. Bonnie started thrusting to meet my thumb in her pussy, moaning and pushing my head hard against her. With a loud screen she exploded, I could feel and taste the juices squirting from her pussy. Tasting her cum really set me off as I rubbed my own clit. I let out a loud yell as I exploded all over my own fingers. It felt so good. We both started to relax, standing up we kissed very deeply, our tongues finding each others. She nibbled on my nipples, and then went down on me, lapping up the juices that were still flowing from my pussy and running down my legs. After a few minutes of playing with each other's boobs and nipples, Bonnie said "you are a great lover and we are going to have a fantastic two days together." We finished up showering; washing each other's backs and stepped out of the shower to dry off. We were both standing there nude, looking at each other. She said to me, in a very devilish way, "this is only the beginning." I found his special perfume setting on the vanity and put just a small amount between my boobs and down my arms. Yes, this is just the beginning! End of part I. Part II will give the old man a first look at my nude body, as Bonnie and I head to the hot tub.