**Repayment**

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**Repayment Ch. 01**

I was 26 years old and had graduated from Harvard Law just two months earlier. I even graduated early, in January instead of May. I had a great job at one of the top three law firms in the country. I was making $125,000/year, plus a generous annual bonus. On top of that, I had an absolutely beautiful girlfriend. She was 24, and was just about to finish her second year at Harvard Law. I had it made. Everything in my life was perfect.

My girlfriend, Linda, was great. She was about 5'8", had sexy reddish brown hair, and a great body. She didn't have giant breasts, but her body looked very curvy and tight. She had great legs and a very pretty face.

Better still, despite only having been at my firm for two months, they had assigned me to the defense team for a very high profile case, and thus far, everyone was very impressed with how well I was contributing.

One day I talked through all the details of the case with Linda at night. Mostly I was trying to impress her. The next night, she told me that, to my surprise, the victim in the case had been a good friend of her friend Cindy. Cindy was a knockout. I always had to do my utmost to avoid staring at her when she was around. She and Cindy were best friends, so I knew she was off limits, but it was tough. Cindy was about 5'6", had dark brunette hair, and a stunning body. She had almost unnaturally large breasts for her tiny waist and a nice big round ass to boot. Anyways, Linda begged me not to defend the guy that had robbed Cindy's friend. I insisted that I didn't have a choice. Then, an idea popped into Linda's head. She remembered that I had explained that we had some information that the defendant had given us about where the stolen goods were. She latched onto that idea, begging me for hours to tell her. But, I wouldn't. I knew, and I explained to her, that giving something like that to the defense would be clear cause for disbarment, and would certainly get me fired. I held my ground, but she went to sleep very mad at me.

A few weeks later I was in a meeting at the firm when we got a phone call. The prosecution had found the stolen goods, and our client's fingerprints had been all over them. Our case was ruined. We were all disappointed, but that was the last I thought about it for a couple of weeks.

Then, one afternoon, the head of my firm called me into his office. He was pissed. He explained to me that the prosecution had handed over their evidence. When our firm had examined it, it had turned out that they had my copy of the information. He was irate. He fired me right on the spot and assured me that I would be disbarred.

I went home and thought it through. How would my copy have made it into the hands of the defense team? I couldn't believe it. Suddenly, the realization of what had happened hit me. Linda had copied it when I was out and given it to Cindy. I was absolutely enraged. I stormed around the house for two hours until Linda came home. As soon as she walked in I laid into her. At first she denied it, but after a minute she admitted what she had done. I was angrier than I had ever been. With one dumb move, she had ruined my entire future. We argued for hours.

Over the next couple of weeks we broke up a couple of times, tried to get back together, fought like crazy, and broke up again. Finally, I realized that it could never work. I would always harbor too much resentment for Linda. I broke it off for what I thought would be the final time, and didn't answer her emails or calls for two weeks. During those weeks, I did in fact get disbarred.

Then, one evening, a knock came at the door. I opened it to find Linda standing there wearing a long raincoat. I started to close the door on her, but she begged me to listen to her for just one minute. I finally conceded and let her in. She immediately started explaining that she thought she knew how to make everything up to me. She dropped the coat and I was stunned by what I saw. She was standing in front of me wearing only a short, transparent white baby doll night gown, tiny white panties, and white high heels. She looked great. That was a big surprise to me. Despite her looks, Linda had been quite sexually innocent. She had only been with one guy before me. She always dressed conservatively, preferred to make love with the lights out, never wore anything sexy for me, and kept out sex very tame.

While I was still stunned, she explained that she thought that maybe, if she did her best, she could at least partially make up for what she had done to me sexually. I was in shock, but after a second I responded that I didn't think that would be possible. Instead of replying, she knelt in front of me, opened my pants and took my dick into her mouth. It felt great. I wanted to stop her, but it felt too good. After a few minutes, I came in her mouth. To my great surprise, she swallowed it down. She had never done that before…

Afterwards, we talked more, and I continued to insist that it would never work.

"Sex could never make up for my entire career," I argued.

Despite my insistence, I ended up letting her spend the night. She danced around for me nervously, which was something she had always refused to do in the past, and we ended up having great sex. The next morning she went to class. That afternoon, after her classes, she showed up on my doorstep again. Again, I was very insistent that it would not work, and that she should just leave. I let her push past me into my house and again she took the coat off to reveal the same outfit as the previous night. We talked for hours. My first argument was that I thought I would have to leave Boston to find a job. She had already thought that through. She explained that she had received a $40,000 check just a week earlier when her grandmother passed away. She wanted to use it to support both of us for the summer. I was certainly surprised by that and suddenly less sure of myself. She jumped on the chance and explained her offer. She proposed that we use that money to live for the summer until her classes started again. If I still didn't want to be with her at the end, she would give up. I asked her exactly what she intended to do to persuade me.

She demurely said, "I will do EVERYTHING I can to make up for what I did. Everything!"

We talked the plan through further, but she didn't want to get into specifics, insisting that it would be better to surprise me. While we were talking, she started posing and wiggling her body around in an incredibly seductive way. Towards the end, she started rubbing my dick through my pants. I couldn't resist. The offer was too tempting. I agreed.

We fucked again, and in the morning she explained that she would see me again in a week and a half when school ended. I was pretty frustrated to be waiting, but eventually the time passed.

The first month of the summer was great. Linda really expanded her sexual horizons. We did a number of things she had never been willing to do before. We had anal sex, she masturbated while I watched, she let me watch while she used a vibrator on herself, and she even let me videotape us together one time. She was clearly nervous doing most of that stuff, but she did her best to act like it turned her on. She spent a lot of time around the house naked or wearing different sexy costumes, which I loved. She was always making dinner, cleaning my house, and generally treating me like a king. It was wonderful.

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Despite that, I still didn't honestly think it would work. I was still really angry with her. Around the end of the first month, we talked it through. I explained that as much as I had enjoyed it, I didn't believe it was going to work. She was devastated. A couple of days later, when we were in bed, she asked me shyly if maybe the problem was just that there were things I wanted that she wasn't doing. I thought it through for a while, and then admitted that perhaps there was one thing.

I was a bit uncomfortable telling her this stuff, but through a combination of touching and enticing me, she got me to fess up. I told her that I really liked the idea of other men looking at her. I wanted her to wear sexier clothes out in public for me.

She was a bit taken aback at first, and didn't really understand why I would want her to do that. She was pretty nervous, but seemed to pull together her courage and agreed.

That month was great fun. In addition to pleasing me around the house, she would wear sexy outfits every time we left the house. At first, it was mostly her wearing sexy dresses out to bars and restaurants, which I was loving. Sometimes she wore thigh-high stockings, which I particularly enjoyed. During the second week, I persuaded her to skip the bra and panties one night at a bar while she was wearing a tight, short, red dress that reached about four inches below her ass and clung tightly enough to make it pretty clear that she wasn't wearing a bra. Another day during that week, she went out grocery shopping wearing only a little, tight, white matching shorts and tank top set. Both pieces were pretty small and very tight. You could see a hint of her nipples through the top. She was very uncomfortable when we were out, but I fucked her as soon as we got home again and she was already impressively wet.

Things escalated during the third week, with her wearing shorter and lower cut dresses when we went out. A couple of times, I even noticed her leaning over forward a bit farther than was really necessary or reaching up a bit higher above her head than she had to when she took something off a shelf. She didn't give anybody a real look at her privates, but got very close.

Then, on the fourth week, we went on a vacation to Jamaica. She apparently felt a bit more comfortable in the new surroundings. That week, she wore a very short, very loose, slightly see-through sun dress a lot. You couldn't see her pussy or nipples through it, but in the sun you could see the silhouette of her body very clearly. One day we went to the beach and she took her top off while we sunbathed. On the last night of the vacation, we fucked in our room right in front of the big window. I don't know whether they looked up, but a number of people drinking around the pool could have seen us there.

At that point, she was still really nervous about exposing herself like that, and acted pretty uncomfortable most of the time, but sometimes she was definitely a bit turned on too.

However, the night after we got back, we had another talk. As much fun as I had been having, I admitted that it wasn't working. I was still angry. She cried and begged me to reconsider.

After a while, she pleaded, "Isn't there anything I can do? There must be something! Please! Please, tell me. I'll do anything to keep you!"

Again, I insisted that there wasn't.

Finally, she came up with an offer that got me attention. She asked, "How about if for the whole final month, I do absolutely anything you want. Anything! I will be your slave for the entire month."

"Anything? Do you really mean that?" I asked.

She emphatically insisted and begged me to at least give her one more month to try. I complained again that it wouldn't work, but gave in and agreed to allow her to at least try for the last month of summer. I have to admit, the idea of a beautiful woman submitting to my every desire was a giant turn on. I couldn't resist.

I took full advantage of the next two weeks. I ordered her to always call me 'master', I had her wake me up each morning with a blowjob, I had her spend almost all day naked, and I had her sexually please me whenever I felt the urge. Whenever she went out, I had her wear the most revealing outfits I could find. One night, we had sex in the car in a parking lot during a baseball game. At least a couple of people saw us fucking there.

One night towards the end of the second week, I decided to take it up a notch. I had her put on a long, tight, thin wife-beater t-shirt. It was very tight on her. The top only covered her nipples by an inch or so. The bottom stopped about one inch up her ass cheeks. It was tight enough that you could easily make out the shapes of her breasts, and better still, it was thin enough that you could see her nipples, a dark patch over her pussy, and the shadow between the cheeks of her ass through the material. Other than that, I just gave her a red pair of very high heels. She looked great. She was practically naked.

I took her out to a busy bar that night and watched her dance. When she moved, her body jiggled, giving everyone a great show and pulling the little shirt around to periodically show more ass and tits. Late in the night, I made out with her and blatantly fondled her ass in front of the crowd. When we got out to the car, I sat her in the back, pulled the shirt up above her waist, bent her over, and fucked her while a few people wandered by. She was extremely wet, and I was rock hard, as I slid inside.

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The next morning, I asked Linda what she had thought about the previous night's events. She claimed that she had been very uncomfortable, and had hated every minute of it, but there was a glint of something in her eyes that made me doubt whether it had all been unpleasant for her. Then, she asked me whether she had finally made everything up to me. She was certain that that would have been enough. To her surprise, I reiterated that I still was not over everything. And, I explained, I still doubted I would ever be.

At that point, she was desperate. She didn't have any idea of what else she could do. She was very upset. I didn't have any more ideas either. Then, all of a sudden, she got an evil smile on her face and said that she had thought of one thing that she might be able to try. Despite my attempts, she would not tell me what her idea was, insisting that I would find out tomorrow if it worked out.

The next day was a Thursday, and at about 7pm, Linda came back from her mysterious errand. She walked in, wearing a sexy little black dress and thigh-high black stockings. She asked me if I was ready to hear about her plan. I said that I was, and she walked over and opened my front door.

I was elated by what I saw. It was Linda's friend Cindy. She was wearing short, low cut, tight patterned dress and heels. She was arching her back, doing her best to look sexy for me. I stammered, not exactly sure what Linda was proposing as Cindy strutted sexily into the room.

Cindy stood in front of me posing seductively while Linda explained her proposition. She said that Cindy felt just horrible about what they had done. She felt awful that she had ruined my career, but also horrible that she had messed up Linda and my relationship. She wanted to make amends too by helping out with our game. Linda had explained everything to Cindy, and she had agreed to help. Cindy had a work trip the next week, but she could stay with us that weekend and the entire final week of the summer.

I was thrilled. I had always wanted Cindy, and this was my opportunity. I kept a poker face and asked what exactly Cindy would do for us. Linda replied that she would follow the same rules as Linda was- she would do anything I wanted.

I couldn't pretend any longer. I accepted their offer and they both smiled happily. Then I gave Cindy her first instructions. I ordered her to show up the next night at 7pm sharp and sent her away. Linda and I fucked like rabbits that night, extremely excited about what was to come.

The next day, Cindy knocked right at 7. She was wearing a short red dress and heels. I let her in and turned to Linda. Linda was wearing a simple white baby doll. I explained that Cindy and I were going to be out for the night. After we left, I wanted Linda to take off the night gown and remain completely naked until we got back. I ordered her to masturbate at least twice that night, and twice the next day before we got back. I said that we would be back at 2pm, and she was to be wearing the same baby doll again and kneeling in front of the door when we walked in. She looked stricken. I could tell that she had done her best to prepare herself for sharing me with Cindy, but the thought of me going off alone with Cindy scared her badly. She opened her mouth to argue, but I immediately barked at her to be silent and led Cindy out the front door and to my car.

I drove to a hotel in Providence. On the way, I instructed Cindy that she was always to refer to me as master, and not to speak unless spoken to. She obeyed, and we rode much of the way in silence. We got there at about 9, and I pulled a couple of bags out of the trunk that I had discretely packed that afternoon.

When we got up to the room, I announced that we were going out for dinner and handed Cindy her outfit. It consisted of a short, tight, white, low cut dress with spaghetti straps, a sexy little white bra, a very small white thong, and a white pair of heels. She went into the bathroom to change, and when she reappeared, it looked just as I had hoped. The dress clung very tightly to her voluptuous body, showing off most of her breasts, both on the top and the sides. It clung to her ass, showing its perfect shape off impressively. On top of that, you could clearly see where her bra and panties were because it was slightly transparent. She stood for my examination, posing sexily.

We set out for a nearby restaurant and ate while I, and every other guy in the place, checked her gorgeous body out. The waiter couldn't stop stammering when he served us.

Afterwards, we went to a nearby bar. There were about 15 people in the place, mostly slightly older men. We drank for a while as everyone did their best not to stare. I had her lean forward a bit over the bar, which pulled the back of her dress to pull up a bit, and kept her like that for a minute or two to make sure everyone got a chance to notice the bottoms of her ass peaking out. Later, I had her dance for me while I watched. She did her best to make it the hottest dance she could put on, and most of the guys were openly staring at that point.

We had another drink, and then I gave her another instruction. I ordered her to visit the ladies room, take off her bra, and leave it in the trashcan before coming back out. She looked a bit surprised, but put on a coy smile for me and went off. When she reappeared, her breasts looked great. Without the bra, they were bouncing much more invitingly, and you could see at least a hint of her nipples. We drank, and I had her dance a bit more before I gave her another order. This time, she was ordered to take off the panties. She complied, and when she reappeared, I could pretty clearly see a dark patch where her pussy was. Normally, it wouldn't have been that noticeable, but the guys that had been paying attention had already noticed the missing bra, and certainly wouldn't miss this. We had another drink, and I had her dance for a couple more songs. A couple of the guys approached her, but I shooed them away.

Finally, I waved her over and grabbed her. I made out with her and let my hands slide over first her ass, then her tits while the whole bar stared at us. Her body felt incredible. That was the first time I had touched another woman in years. She wiggled around, enjoying the touch. Afterwards, we left and went back to the hotel.

As soon as we stepped into the elevator, I held the 'door open' button. I turned to Cindy and instructed her to give me her dress. She looked a bit stunned and scared at first, but the guy at the desk wouldn't be able to see her where she was standing, so she nervously grabbed the hem. Cindy was definitely more sexually experienced than Linda was. She'd probably been with about 20 guys, and from what Linda told me, a couple of girls. She tended to dress in much more revealing outfits and seemed to like the attention. She wasn't a slut, but she definitely seemed to be a bit quickly to say 'what the hell'...

My jaw dropped as she pulled the dress up over her head. Her body was spectacular. I had never seen her naked before. She looked great. Especially standing there naked except for the high heels in a public elevator. She handed the dress over to me, and I stepped back out of the elevator for a second and dropped it into the garbage can. When she realized what I was doing, she let out a little nervous squeak that turned me on even more. I stepped back in and decided to push my luck. We were on the eighth floor, but I ran my finger down over the whole even row of buttons. She was blushing, but I think I saw some excitement in her eyes too as the door closed.

I moved to the back of the elevator and positioned her right in front of the door. It opened on the second floor, but nobody was there. Then on the fourth, again nobody was on the landing. But, when it opened at the sixth floor, I heard voices. A second after it opened, a middle aged couple came into view. They stood staring at her in total shock until the door closed again. Her whole body was blushed red at that point, and she was shaking slightly when it opened at our floor. We walked down to our room without anyone else seeing her.

When we got in, I had her dance for me for a while. Then I had her touch herself while I watched. Finally, I pulled her close and started fondling her breasts and ass while she touched her pussy and writhed around. After a few minutes, I ordered her to kneel in front of me and took out my dick. She sucked on it obediently until I was close to coming in her mouth and I stopped her. I stood her up and bent her over the back of the chair. I looked her over for a minute. I was incredibly excited, looking at this gorgeous woman in that submissive position, just waiting for me. I stepped forward and pushed myself inside her wonderful pussy. She came first and I followed a minute later.

We spent the rest of our time in the hotel fucking and sucking. I kept her naked the entire time, posing, dancing, touching herself, and pleasing me. We slept sporadically in between until it was checkout time. We checked out and drove back to my house.

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When we got near to the house, I had Cindy strip naked. There was not a ton of traffic, but a couple of trucks passed us on her side and must have gotten a good look of her naked body. I instructed her to crawl into the back seat and pull out the white baby doll that matched the one Linda would be wearing. She complied, giving a couple of cars a good look at her as she climbed over the seats, and I had her change into it.

We walked in to find Linda kneeling right where I had told her to, wearing the baby doll as instructed. She had her hands clasped behind her arched back, which I was pleased to see. It gave her a very submissive look, and made her body look incredible. I ordered Cindy to do the same.

This had always been my greatest fantasy. To have two hot sex slaves at the same time... I had decided not to rush things. I was going to take things very slow that day. I sat on the couch, and said that I needed a drink. Linda hopped up and bounced into the kitchen to get me one as I told Cindy that I wanted them to keep me company while I drank. She slid up next to me on the couch seductively and cuddled up against me. I spent the next couple of hours on the couch between the two women in their white baby dolls. I made out with both of them, rubbed their thighs and backs, and pressed their bodies against mine while they wiggled around subtly. It felt great. I felt like a king, but I didn't touch their breasts or anything.

That evening, I had them serve me dinner, and I had them take turns sitting on my lap and feeding me while I fondled their stomachs through the nighties and their bare legs. After dinner, I instructed them to kneel on the floor again facing each other. They obeyed, and then I asked Linda to stand and dance or me. She did her sexiest dance, still facing Cindy while Cindy watched. Then I ordered Linda to take off her baby doll. She complied, looking uncomfortable at being naked in front of Cindy. I had her dance a while longer, and then ordered her to kneel again. I had Cindy repeat the process while Linda watched. Then, I had Linda stand again and dance. After a minute, I told her to touch her breasts, then her pussy. She was clearly ashamed to be doing that in front of Cindy, but she obeyed. I ordered her to stop as soon as she started to sound like she was getting close to coming. I had her kneel again and had Cindy do the same thing. I was incredibly turned on watching these two women, naked together and dancing for one another while they touched themselves. They were both clearly getting horny at that point.

Afterwards, I led them into the bedroom. I stripped down to my boxers and laid in the middle of the bed. I had one of them lie on each side of me. I spent the rest of the night fondling their bodies, but staying away from their pussies. I would suck on one of their breasts while I massaged the other one's ass. I had them sliding their naked bodies all over mine, but kept my boxers on. My boxers were barely able to contain my erection, but I resisted the temptation to go farther. By the time we fell asleep, they were both pretty clearly frustrated as well, which I thoroughly enjoyed.

In the morning, I had Linda make breakfast, still nude, and as soon as Linda left the room, I had Cindy suck me off. After breakfast, I had each of them stand next to one another and I made out with each of them and explored their body while the other one waited. Afterwards, I grabbed a little sweater dress for Cindy and her heels, and sent her home. The dress was very cute and sexy, and I knew she would have to take the bus home, which turned me on.

I fucked Linda as soon as Cindy left. That night, she told me that a friend of ours had called over the weekend and asked whether we could watch their house while they were on vacation. They had a nice, big house out in the suburbs with a pool. I told Linda to call them back and agree to do it.

Monday evening we moved over to the house. Most of that week was like the previous ones, but one memory sticks out. One morning, I discretely called up a pool cleaning service in the neighborhood and asked them to come by. I pretended to be nervous about letting someone into my house, so I asked about the person they would send. It was a 19 year old guy.

At about 11, I decided that we should take a swim. I put on my suit, but kept Linda naked. We walked out and laid down by the pool. There were neighbors, but as far as I could tell, they were all at work. I had Linda get up on all fours and touch herself, but I stopped her before she came. It was really exciting seeing her do that outdoors.

The pool guy was supposed to arrive at noon, so a few minutes before, I gave Linda an order. I told her to lay on her back on the lawn chair, close her eyes, and no matter what, not to move or make a sound until I told her to wake up. She was obviously pretty worried about what I might have in mind, but she obeyed. A few minutes later, I heard a van stop out front. I had dark sunglasses on, but I narrowed my eyes so it would look like I was asleep too.

A minute later, I saw the pool boy come around the corner. He stopped suddenly in his tracks and looked unsure of what to do. He started to turn around, stopped again, and came back. He started very slowly and quietly cleaning the pool while he stared nervously back and forth between me and Linda, looking for a sign that we were awake. Linda was blushing, but didn't move a muscle.

That continued for about 30 minutes until I could tell that he was getting close to being done. I could see that his dick was rock hard in his swimsuit. Suddenly, I stirred and pretended to wake up.

I said, "Oh, hi! I didn't know you were here."

He stammered out a string of apologies and excuses, but I calmly assured him that it was not a problem. I asked him whether he thought she was attractive. He bumbled around a bit, but ultimately mumbled that he did.

We both stared at her naked body for a minute before I suggested that he must be thirsty. He mumbled that he was kind of thirsty. I said, "Baby, would you mind getting this nice young man a glass of water?"

She pretended to wake up, gave him a pleasant smile, and walked back inside swaying her hips invitingly. She brought a glass of water back out and handed it to the pool boy. She stood in front of him while he drank it and tried not to stare at her body. She giggled and assured him that there was no need to be scared.

She said, "I am proud of my body, and if you think it is beautiful, then I don't see why you couldn't look at it."

He looked uncomfortable, but his eyes locked on her breasts and then her pussy.

I spoke up saying, "Aren't her breasts perfect? You should see her ass. That's even better. Honey, why don't you show it to him?"

She turned to face away from him and bent over forward at the waist, arching her back. That position made her ass stick out wonderfully just a couple of feet in front of the pool boy's erection that was straining against his shorts. She wiggled her ass slowly back and forth while she started slowly playing with her breasts. He was captivated.

I asked him whether it turned him on to see her, and he mumbled that it did. I asked Linda whether it excited her to show herself to him, and she enthusiastically said that it did.

I said, "Well son, that boner of yours certainly looks like it is ready to explode. How are you feeling honey?"

And Linda responded, "I'm about ready to explode too!"

I suggested, "Well, there isn't any reason for both of you to sit there frustrated like this. Why don't you each touch yourselves?"

Linda giggled and turned around to face the pool boy. She started massaging first her breasts, then down to her pussy. As she started to get more aroused and to moan more loudly, the pool boy broke and reached under his shorts and started jerking off furiously.

After a minute, I asked Linda, "Why don't you help him get those shorts off?"

She grabbed his waistband with her free hand and yanked them down without stopping touching herself with her other hand. In the process, she let her hand brush his cock. He looked startled by the whole thing, suddenly being naked in a stranger's yard, but didn't stop her.

The two of them stood there masturbating and staring at one another until suddenly, the pool boy came. His come shot out and some of it landed on Linda's thigh. She came a few seconds later as she collected the boy's come with her hand and sucked it off her fingers.

After they caught their breath I thanked the boy and led Linda back inside by the hand. She immediately accosted me for making her do something so humiliating, but I told her to be quiet. Once again, I sensed a mix of excitement and embarrassment in her... Later that evening, she brought it up again and admitted that it had been exciting for her.

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Finally, Saturday rolled around and we were back at my house. Linda and I were lying together naked in bed when I heard the doorbell at about 11am. I gave Linda instructions and sent her down to answer the door and return after telling Cindy what to do. A minute later, Linda scampered back into bed and started to slide back under the covers. I pulled the covers off the bed and ordered her to get up on her hands and knees perpendicular to my body. I had her start sucking on my dick while I fingered her pussy slowly.

After a few minutes, Cindy walked through the door. She was wearing the French maid's costume I had left downstairs for her. It had a short, flared skirt with lots of petticoats, fishnet pantyhose, and a little white puffy blouse. She stood beside the bed and watched as Linda sucked me off. It was a huge thrill having Linda naked and sucking my dick while I fingered her in front of an audience. I came in her mouth and she swallowed it humbly.

I explained the plan to the girls. Cindy was going to be the maid, and Linda was going to be the slut for the day. All day, Cindy served us, bringing drinks, making meals and cleaning in her outfit, while Linda was kept naked all day. All day, I had Linda sucking my cock and letting me fuck her in front of Cindy. I even fucked her in the ass while Cindy stood primly by watching.

That night, Linda and I slept naked, but I had Cindy wear a tight little pair of hot pants and a top. I fucked Linda again and had her suck me off while I snuggled up against Cindy.

The next day, I switched their roles, fucking Cindy and keeping her naked all day. I had her climb up on the table during dinner on all fours and fuck herself with a dildo while we watched and ate.

On the third day, I had both of them naked. I had one of them suck me off while the other watched, then vice versa, but didn't let them make me come. Finally, that afternoon, I had both of them suck on my dick at the same time. It felt amazing having two tongues on my dick at the same time. I played around for a while, having one of them slide their naked bodies over mine while the other one sucked on me and I fondled their bodies. Finally, I had them both working on my cock again and I came on both of their faces. They cleaned me off and then their own faces.

When we went to bed, I had Cindy straddle my lap facing my feet and fucking me while Linda laid on top of my upper body and we made out as I rubbed her naked body until I came in Cindy's pussy. All night, I explored both of their naked bodies and periodically had one of them suck on me.

On the night of the fourth day, after dinner, I had them both change into clothes for going out. Each of them wore a very tight, very short little dress. Cindy's was ridiculously low cut. Her large, firm breasts were totally exposed on the sides and the top and you could even see a bit of light under them from the sides. Linda's was backless and shorter than Cindy's. It didn't quite cover her ass cheeks. They both had heels, but nothing on beneath the dresses.

We went out to a club. I had them dance for me while I drank. I kept catching glimpses of Cindy's chest and Linda's ass as they moved seductively. I had them dance together for a while, which was great to watch. Finally, late in the night, I leaned against a wall and waved them over. First I pulled Linda against me and made out with her, then Cindy. I kept switching back and forth for a while as I got more adventurous. I was squeezing Linda's ass, letting her dress get pulled up a bit in the back until I was touching the lower half of her bare ass. When I made out with Cindy, I would let my hand slide first over the sides of her breasts, then under the front and over her nipples. Lots of people were noticing what we were up to, and I loved it. By the end, I had pulled Cindy's top far enough out that at least a few guys saw her naked breasts, and I had pulled the back of Linda's dress up high enough to give most of the bar a good look at her ass. I was horny as hell, and when we got back home I fucked one of them, and then the other as soon as I could recover.

On the fifth day, I only had two days left to our agreement. Honestly, at that point I had already made up my mind to stay with Linda, but I wanted to play it out... There were things I badly wanted to do still.

So, after lunch I had them both strip for me in the living room and face one another. First, I had them give one another quick pecks on the lips, then rub each other's arms, then move closer to rub one another's backs. Then I had them make out, and finally press their naked bodies together. Their breasts were squeezed together as they made out and wiggled around against one another. I was rock hard immediately watching them.

Then, that evening, I brought them up to the bedroom, still naked. I had Linda lay down on the bed and instructed Cindy to crawl up next to her. First I had her run her hands gently over Linda's shoulders and arms, then her legs and stomach, then her hips. She was slowly and seductively getting Linda worked up. Linda looked very uncomfortable being touched that way by a woman, but didn't complain. Finally, I had Cindy rub Linda's breasts and play with her nipples. Linda let out a very quiet sigh. After enjoying that for a while, I had Cindy suck on Linda's tits and that caused her to let out something more like a moan of pleasure. While she was doing that, I had Cindy run her hands all over Linda's body, avoiding her pussy.

I had them switch roles, and Linda was definitely more uncertain of what to do, but Cindy was more open about enjoying the sensation, so that loosened Linda up somewhat. I was loving the show.

Afterwards, I had Cindy lie on top of Linda and make out for a while before we went down for dinner.

At about 10, I took them back up to the bedroom. This time, I had Cindy lie down and touch herself while Linda repeated the attention to her breasts and the rest of her body. Cindy was getting very aroused at that point, and Linda got notably more confident. As Cindy started to get close, I instructed Linda to replace her hand with her own. She hesitated, but then slowly, shyly, slid her hand down Cindy's stomach and under her hand until she was rubbing Cindy's clit. As Cindy got very close, I ordered Linda to put her fingers inside. As she did, Cindy let out a loud moan of pleasure and came quickly.

After she was recovered, I had them switch again. Linda had a hard time coming that way, but when she did, it was loud and forceful.

We went back down to watch some TV on the couch while each of them lied on either side of me idly licking my dick. After and hour or so, I told them to kiss one another. Then, I slowly slid each of them up along one another's bodies until they were each sucking on one another's breasts. I left them there, and moved their hands to one another's pussies. They immediately started trying to get one another off and squirming around across my naked lap. It felt great, and the sight of them was even better.

I stopped them before either of them came, and they continued to explore each other's bodies and suck on their chests. A while later, I started sliding them farther up each other's bodies. First, kissing one another's stomachs, then their hips, and finally they reached one another's pussies. They hesitated at first, but I quietly instructed them to go ahead. Apprehensively at first, they started eating one another out. As they started to get worked up, they turned so that Linda was on the bottom and Cindy was on top and started eating each other out in earnest while I massaged both of their chests. They both came pretty soon after the other and slumped down on top of one another catching their breath. Linda looked a bit embarrassed, but Cindy looked totally satisfied.

That night in bed, I fucked them both every way I could think of. I laid Linda on top of Cindy upside down so they could 69 while I fucked her, I had each of them sit on top of me facing one another while I fucked one and ate out the other, and I fucked Cindy in the ass while they spooned and she fingered Linda. It was quite a night...

The next day, I spent a lot of time having the two of them play together on the floor in front of me. I had them kiss and fondle each other, cuddle together, sometimes suck each other's tits, sometimes eat the other one out or 69, but I never let them come. A few times through the day I fucked one of them. Sometimes while the one I was fucking ate the other one out.

**Repayment Ch. 06**

Finally, it was the seventh and final day of our arrangement. If I was going to try to take it farther, this was my chance. Honestly, I was pretty sure that the girls would not go along with the plan I had in mind, but I didn't really have anything to lose at that point, so I figured I'd give it a shot. I went out by myself for the day, leaving the girls strict instructions to stay naked all day, play with one another all day, but not, under any circumstances, to come.

I got back at 7pm after having prepared my whole plan. As ordered, when I walked in, they were naked together on the couch cuddling, and Cindy was sucking on Linda's breasts while she massaged her ass. It was a wonderful sight to see first thing as I walked through the door.

At 8, I brought them upstairs and gave each of them an outfit. Each of them started with a fishnet body stocking. They covered their entire bodies except for their hands, necks and heads. Then I had each of them put on a little black thong. Thirdly, I gave them each a very short, loose dress. The dresses reached up to their necks, and the sleeves covered their arms, so the only parts of the body stockings you could see were their legs. The dresses ended about one inch up their ass cheeks, which looked very enticing through the fishnets. Then I gave them each a pair of very high black heels and led them out to the car.

We pulled up in front of a house a few miles away. I put a blindfold on each of them, but silenced them when they started to question me. I said that under no circumstances were they to talk at all or take off the blindfolds. I helped them out of the car and led them up to the house. I knocked, and when the door opened I saw that there were at least 30 guys gathered around in the living room. They seemed pretty drunk, and were making a lot of noise. A week earlier, I had started talking to a couple of guys that I had found online. They were having a bachelor party, and I had volunteered to provide the entertainment. I had met them that afternoon, and was confident that I could trust them to keep things under control.

Realizing what they were about to walk into, the girls both pulled back, but I took hold of their elbows and they allowed me to guide them inside. The guys were whistling and hooting at them as they stood there looking unsure of what to do next. I was already getting excited. Seeing the two of them looking so good in their short dresses, and so vulnerable at the same time, blindfolded in front of such a big group of guys, was overwhelming.

After letting them stand there nervously for a minute, I ordered them to dance for me, and they both started dancing as sexually as they could. Somebody turned some music on, and I nudged the girls forward into the middle of the circle of guys. They danced while the guys ogled them excitedly. The guys all got plenty of looks at the girls' fishnet covered asses as they moved around.

I let them be for a few songs before giving them their next order. I instructed them to remove their dresses. The girls froze. I was pretty sure that this would be the point at which they would quit. Seconds passed, and then suddenly, Cindy took a deep breath, grabbed her dress, and whipped it off. The guys let out a loud cheer when they saw her standing there, naked except for the thong and the fishnet body stocking. Linda seemed to get encouraged and did the same. The two of them looked incredible as they danced for these strangers. Their breasts looked great through the fishnet.

After a couple more songs, they were loosening up a bit. Their dances were getting more erotic and natural. I couldn't believe that they were going along with this. Especially Linda. This was far more intense than anything she and I had ever even talked about. She must have been terrified by not even knowing who was watching her. Looking at the two of them, however, I realized that in addition to the fear, a strong arousal was building too.

As the next song ended, I took the girls by the hands and led them into a different room. I closed the door behind me and removed their blindfolds. I sternly ordered them to stay where they were and went back into the main room. The guys had known that the girls I was bringing were not really strippers, and that neither of them knew what I had in mind for them. I had explained to them very clearly that it was entirely possible that they would freak and leave right away. They all thought that the idea of having regular women performing for them was much, much hotter than professional strippers, but given that it wasn't exactly a sure thing, they had hired a couple of professionals as well.

As I came back into the main room, the strippers made their first appearance of the evening. They were both attractive, fairly slutty looking, blonds with big breasts. They were wearing short flared skirts, absurdly high heels and sexy little tops. They circulated around the room with trays of drinks flirting with the guys. Meanwhile, a number of different guys came up to me thanking me and praising the girls I had brought them. After making one round with the drinks, the girls danced for a song and stripped off their tops. Their large breasts looked great. They took up the trays again and made a second round handing out drinks. Finally, after about half an hour, they put down their trays and started dancing in the middle of the room again. They both stripped off their skirts during the first song, leaving them each only in a tiny pair of panties. The guys were cheering and hooting. The drinking seemed to be getting them a bit rowdier. The girls danced around the edge of the circle right in front of the guys. They played with their breasts as they went.

They met at the far side of the circle, right in front of the groom and the best man. One of them dropped on to each of the guys' laps and did a very sexy lap dance for each of them. They were grinding their asses and pussies against the guys' laps as they went. During the second song, they each guided the guys' hands up to their breasts and let them fondle them while they danced. At the start of the third song, they switched guys. Then, during the fourth song, each of them pulled off their panties. They looked great, dancing on these guys' laps completely naked. The guys were cheering more and more obscenely.

Finally, after the sixth song, they thanked everyone and announced that they were done for the time being. They disappeared off into another room. The atmosphere in the room was heavy with lust. The guys were starting to get drunk, and the show had really gotten them worked up. They started badgering me to bring my girls back out.

I slipped back into the room Linda and Cindy were in. I was pleased to find that they were cuddled up together on the couch. Linda's legs were draped across Cindy's lap, and Cindy was gently fondling Linda's chest through the stocking while they talked. I could tell by the way they moved their bodies around that they were still excited.

I ordered them to stand up, and blindfolded them again while I explained that it was time for their finale. They started to question me again, but I silenced them.

They looked very uncertain, but then Cindy burst out, "Ah hell. I'm horny enough to take whatever he has in mind!"

Linda giggled nervously, but went along. I led the two of them back out into the main room again. The guys burst out in another round of cheers and obscene compliments. I led them back out into the center of the room and ordered them to play with one another. They started making out and rubbing one another's bodies. They squeezed each other's asses, fondled their breasts, slid their thighs between each others, and made out. The guys went nuts, cheering, whistling and yelling. Watching them fondling one another through the fishnet, with no idea of who was seeing them, was almost too much for me. Seeing their fishnet covered naked bodies sliding against one another, and knowing how they must feel to one another through the material, was incredible. We all watched, fascinated, for several more songs. As they got more and more horny, they started to embrace more and more enthusiastically.

**Repayment Ch. 07**

Finally, I couldn't wait any longer. I turned them around, back to back. I moved around in front of Cindy first and took her by the wrists. I leaned close and whispered, "Remember, no sound," as I lifted her wrists up above her head. There were two pairs of handcuffs hanging down above them. As I clicked them closed around her wrists, she let out a terrified squeak, but didn't let herself utter a word. Honestly, if she had objected, that would have been the end of the game, which was pretty much what I expected. But, she didn't. So, I walked around to Linda and did the same thing. Her reaction was a bit different. More of a mix between pure terror and barely contained lust. I stepped back and looked at the two of them bound that way, with their asses pressed together.

I addressed the crowd, "Alright guys. For this game, we have simple rules. You can touch the girls with either your hands or mouths, but you cannot touch their pussies or remove their clothes. Go ahead!"

The girls squirmed around in anticipation as the guys approached. At first, each girl had one guy feeling up each of their tits. Then, as more guys got close, there were more and more hands exploring their bodies. Ultimately, each of them probably had a dozen hands running over their asses, breasts, stomachs, arms, legs and backs. One guy was kissing each of them as well. The guys were being gentle, and the girls quickly got too horny to be nervous. They were pushing every which way against the unseen hands and moaning in pleasure. Some guys started sucking on their tits through the fishnets, which the girls apparently liked. I was about to explode just seeing this.

Midway through, the two strippers reappeared. This time, each of them was wearing a tiny little white tube skirt and a little bikini top. They just stood and watched the scene in awe.

After two more songs, I stopped it and the guys stepped back. I walked up to the girls and pulled both of their pairs of panties down. The guys cheered again and the girls squirmed around in embarrassment. They looked unbelievable standing there naked except for the fishnets. I explained the rules again. This time, the guys would be allowed to touch the girls wherever they wanted. And, they could try to remove the fishnets, as long as they were careful not to hurt the girls.

The guys swarmed back in. Again, each girl had a dozen hands and mouths on their bodies, but this time, each of them had a hand on their pussy. They immediately started moaning and pushing their pussies against the hands. After a minute, some of the guys started tearing at the fishnets. First their breasts, then their pussies, and then their asses were exposed. They looked like absolute sluts in their torn fishnets, with everything exposed and being molested. After a few songs, Cindy's fishnet was down to just her legs, and Linda's only covered one leg and her arms. Each of them had a guy kneeling in front of them and eating them out, and a number of other guys were sucking on their tits or even their stomachs and legs. They were awash with over stimulation. Cindy came franticly, and started building back up instantly. Linda followed a minute later. After they each came another time, I called the guys off again.

The girls were so worked up at that point, that they openly made noises of disappointment as the guys stepped away. I turned them around to face one another as they guys took back their chairs. The girls badly wanted to get off, but with their hands cuffed above their heads, they didn't have a lot of choices. They pressed their bodies together immediately and started kissing. They squirmed around, mashing their breasts together and sliding their nipples over each other. They pushed their crotches firmly together and squirmed back and forth, trying to stimulate their clits against one another. It was an incredible scene. The two of them, naked except for the last shreds of the body stockings and their heels, and desperately trying to get one another off, was probably the hottest thing I had seen yet. They had completely forgotten that they would normally be humiliated to do something this animalistic in front of a room of complete strangers. Especially while they were blindfolded.

As my girls were performing for us in the center, the strippers started bringing drinks around again. This time, however, they took their time with each guy. They would sit on each of the guys' laps and flirt as they selected their drink. After a bit, the guys started to take more and more advantage. They started rubbing the stripper's thighs, and then their asses and chests through the skimpy outfits. The strippers didn't stop them, but usually moved on to the next guy before it got too extreme.

During their second time around the room, first one, then the other, let a guy take off their bikini tops. Once they were topless, the girls started letting the guys play with their tits and even occasionally suck on them. A couple of guys snuck their hands up under the strippers' skirts to rub their asses.

My girls were moaning more and more loudly and pushing their bodies together more and more purposefully, but it was pretty clear that in the situation, they wouldn't be able to make one another come. I walked up to them and whispered a question in their ears.

I asked them how they were feeling, and they each responded that they were hornier than they had ever been in their lives. Cindy grunted that she needed to come.

Then I whispered, "Well, I am going to give you two choices. We can either move on to the next game, or we can go home. If we move on with the game, I will not tell you what will happen, but I can promise you that you will come. If we go home, I can promise you that I will not allow you to come. The choice is yours."

Linda desperately begged me to tell her what the next game was, but I refused.

They hesitated until Cindy moaned, "I need to come! Let's play the game!"

Linda was clearly much more frightened, but Cindy pleaded seductively in her ear, and she gave in.

**Repayment Ch. 08**

This time, I unlocked their cuffs one at a time and led them over to the other side of the room. There were two 'horses' set up there. They consisted of a wooden frame, big enough for them to lie across face down, and four legs. The whole thing was covered in padding. I cuffed their wrists to the far legs, and their ankles to the near ones, leaving them totally bound, face down, with their breasts hanging on the sides, their asses pointing up in the air, and their heads hanging off the end. Seeing them there, with their pussies so bluntly on display and accessible, with the shreds of the stockings still on Cindy's legs, and Linda totally naked, was a huge turn on. That they were bound and blindfolded made it even more exciting.

The guys were all staring with anticipation. They immediately started to crowd around, but I told them to wait for a second. I whispered a question into the strippers' ears to see if they were willing to help out. They agreed, and both walked over to the groom. They started kissing him while he fondled both of their bodies at the same time. One of them reached down and started rubbing his cock through his pants. He was already hard, so the other stripper reached down and unbuttoned his pants. His cock popped out as they pulled off his pants, shoes, boxers and shirt, leaving him completely naked in front of all his friends. He was definitely embarrassed, but who could resist two beautiful strippers like these. Especially when he knew what was to come.

They fondled his dick gently for a minute longer, then led him by the cock over towards my two bound girls. I pointed at Linda, and they positioned him behind her. She let out a squeak as the lined his dick up with her pussy and he started to push inside of her. Almost immediately, he was thrusting in and out of her and she was moaning loudly and trying to buck back against him as best she could, given the constraints.

After watching for a minute, the strippers approached the best man. One of them reached up under her skirt and pulled off her panties. They repeated the same thing for the best man, stripping him naked and ensuring that he was fully hard. Cindy was periodically letting out little frustrated noises as she listened to Linda getting fucked right next to her. While the strippers played with the best man, he reached around the stripper that had removed her panties and lifted up the back of her skirt to squeeze her ass. The whole scene was unimaginably erotic.

They led the best man over to Cindy and let him start fucking her. The groom was clearly getting close to coming inside Linda, and so the strippers split up. Each of them approached a different guy, getting him naked and ready. As soon as the groom finished, one of the strippers had the next guy in place and quickly replaced the groom's dick with this guy's. Both my girls had already come one time, but they both sounded like they went right on to building up to another orgasm.

The strippers replaced the guys a couple more times, and then started putting one guy in each girl's mouth at the same time as another one was in their pussy. The girls had both broken down to making incomprehensible grunts around the cocks in their mouths as one guy after another came in their mouths and pussies. I couldn't believe that this was really happening.

As most of the guys finished, they dressed and took seats around the room to watch, but a couple of them instead crouched next to the girls and sucked on their tits while they got fucked from both ends. The girls appeared to love that and grunted even louder.

After about 18 of the guys were done, one of the remaining guys came over and whispered a request to me. I liked it, so I let the four guys that were already in my girls finish, but didn't let the strippers replace them. I walked over, first to Cindy, and uncuffed her. I stood her up and pulled her wrists together behind her back and cuffed them together again. Then I led her over to one of the remaining guys. He was naked and laying on his back on the floor. I moved her around until she was on top of him, straddling his dick. She wiggled her hips around desperately until she managed to slip his cock inside her pussy, and started thrusting up and down on him firmly. I pushed her down flat on top of him and pulled out a bottle of lube. I squeezed a blob of it onto her ass and pushed it inside of her ass. She squealed happily and pushed back against my finger. I pushed it in and out of her a few times, and then the strippers led another guy over. He laid down on top of her, and gently pushed himself inside of her ass. She let out a much louder, more animalistic, grunt than I had heard her make yet. She sounded like she was in a mixture of pleasure and pain almost too overwhelming to imagine.

I uncuffed Linda and did the same with her as the strippers brought another guy over next to Cindy and guided her mouth onto his dick. I watched the finale of this unbelievable experience with complete satisfaction. I simply could not believe that my Linda had given herself over so completely. I realized that any remaining shred of anger I had towards her was finally completely gone. As the guys came, the last two guys took their places and fucked them until they too were done.

The strippers walked over to me, and one of them asked, "What about you baby? You don't want to fuck them?"

They cuddled up against me and let me fondle their bodies as I answered, "No. I have fucked them plenty of times. For me, tonight was about sharing them."

The stripper bubbled, "Are you sure baby?" as she reached down and started to stroke my cock through my pants. "Your dick is hard. It needs to come baby!"

Her hand felt great on my cock. I had been hard for hours, and they were right, I needed release. I didn't say anything, and the other stripper started to unbutton my pants. The first stripper reached inside and started stroking my cock. I was in heaven as the second one pulled off all my clothes.

Once I was naked, the second stripper stood up and unzipped the side of her skirt. It fell to the ground, leaving her completely naked. She pushed her body up against my naked body. Her breasts and stomach pushed up against me and sent a shiver through my entire body. Her hand joined the first stripper's hand on my cock and they both slowly stroked my dick as I explored their asses and breasts. Suddenly, the first stripper dropped to her knees. She took me into her mouth as she pulled her skirt up to her waist and started touching herself as she sucked on my dick. The second one was wiggling her naked body around against mine as I fondled her entire body. I let my hand drift down between her legs and started rubbing her clit. She let out a soft moan.

I looked over to see that the last two guys had finished inside my girls. They had rolled them off of them and left them each lying in a pile together, with their hands still cuffed behind their backs. They were both trying to catch their breath, and were both covered with come.

The stripper that I was using my hand on turned around to face away from me so I could get a better angle at her pussy while I squeezed her breasts with my other hand. I was starting to get close to coming in the other one's mouth when the one that was standing tapped her friend on the head and nudged her aside. She slide over in front of me and leaned over forward as far as she could at the waist. With her extremely high heels, I barely had to bend my knees to line my dick up with her pussy. I felt a surge of pleasure as I pushed inside of her and she let out a grunt. Seeing all 30 guys staring at me while I fucked these two women was extremely erotic for me. I held her hips firmly and started thrusting harder and harder into her. The other stripper stood up and walked around behind me. She dropped her skirt, wrapped her arms around me, pressed her naked body against my back and reached down with one hand to stroke the base of my cock as I fucked the other one. I was in heaven, but I was determined not to come too soon. I held out until the stripper I was fucking came, and I let myself follow her immediately afterwards.

After we all recovered, everyone started to dress, but we left my girls naked and covered in come on the floor at first. Once we had all dressed, I pulled them up to their feet and led them into the bathroom. I helped them into the shower and unhooked their cuffs. I left their blindfolds on and turned on the shower. After they were rinsed clean, I led them back out into the main room. I thanked all the guys and especially the strippers. They all thanked us and praised the girls again. When we were done, I led the girls out the front door to the car, still naked and blindfolded. A couple of cars passed by and clearly saw them as we passed. The whole way home, I left them naked and blindfolded.

It wasn't until we were standing in my living room that I took the blindfolds off.

I said, "Ladies, you have done it. My resentment has been totally eliminated. Linda, I love you, and Cindy, I love you as well. I am ready to agree to stay with you, but with one condition. I am worried that over time, this memory will fade, but the effects of what you two did will still be obvious. I will stay with you, but only on the condition that Linda, you serve as my slave for one weekend every three months, and that Cindy, you join us as my second slave for one weekend each year. Do we have a deal?"

Both of them broke into an embarrassed smile. They looked at one another, and told me in unison that it was a deal. That all took place eight years ago, and I must say, to this day, it is working. Linda and my relationship is doing great, and we have had many wonderful experiences on the slave weekends. Cindy, it turns out, ended up playing along with us more than once a year usually. The whole arrangement has kept our lives far fresher and more exciting that we could have ever thought possible.