

Chapter 17 - Sex and show #2

We flashed through the lobby and noted that the bottle shop was open so we went in for a quick visit. The girls picked up some sodas while I grabbed a bottle of JD, some ice and a few glasses. The ladies didn't particularly care for JD but they all liked rum and coke, so I also got a bottle of "generic" dark rum and a half a dozen quarts of coke. Well, we did have a little less than 2 weeks and what was left over could be put in the trailer for next time.

Up the elevator, through the door and back into the room, I think we were all pretty exhausted from our day. Mel took the bag of goodies over to the kitchenette and put things away. Looking around at the rest of us just collapsed into the furniture, she laughed and asked, "Anybody for a shower?"

"I'll bite," I said with a grin. Get naked with Mel? Not a chance I'll pass that one up.

It wasn't more than about 30 seconds before we were all in the shower room, naked and waiting for the water.

Once the water reached acceptable temperature the four of us jumped under the rain and showerheads and began the "shower game". Or should I say five?

Each of the ladies took their soaped hands and began to massage my skin in earnest. I just melted with a moan feeling eight hands, forty fingers working my skin into lather.

I was rotated for a quick rinse while they made sure I had no residue. I took a bar of soap and rubbed it up for my first victim. Jessica was first to be cleaned, but while I was doing that I felt a set of hands on my ass while another had my cock and balls neatly wrapped up. I could tell by feel that it was Hailey on my cock, and then I felt the warm wetness of a mouth. Hailey may have been using her hands but that was Mel's mouth. No mistaking that tongue action.

I gave out a loud moan as she displaced Hail's hands with her mouth. She was bobbing up and down and

thrashing her tongue around my cock causing the bubbling to begin almost immediately.

Hailey had moved up a little and was very softly massaging the scars on my chest and shoulders. Much of the time there was still some level of pain, more a burn, in those scars but her gentle touch was overwhelming.

Continuing to wash Jessica's luscious body from top to bottom, I decided to work on the bottom half. She seemed to be in agreement when my fingers brushed over the button sticking it's head up.

Jess let out a huge moan and reached up with her arms to hold herself up when the lightning bolts made her legs try to give out.

I felt one of the others leave me as Jessica's moan reverberated through the shower. Hailey had decided to join the party and on her knees was beginning to lick and nibble at Jessi's lower extremities. I felt her face move between us so I backed up just enough to allow Hailey to slide between us.

I felt Jess sink just a little as she moved her legs apart to give Hailey free access to her nether regions. Jess held me tighter and groaned loudly telling me that Hailey was using that magical tongue of hers on Jessica's pussy.

After a few minutes of listening to Jess move to the summit before her fall into the mystical valley of "O", I thought it would be a wise idea to dry and move to the bed where it would be much more comfortable.

After a few minutes of making sure everything was thoroughly rinsed we took the ultra soft towels and methodically dried each other ensuring that sensitive areas received adequate stimulation.

The three ladies skipped to the bed and after pulling the blankets and sheets back jumped in to wait for me. I looked at each of their gorgeous faces looking at me with hunger and just smiled with a moan. My fate was sealed.

They parted making room for me to take up station in the middle while they each took a side leaving the

top and middle to Jessica this evening. My lips met Hailey for a long sensuous kiss, then Mel for the same. Jessie just watched her two sisters maul my upper body, while she patiently waited using her hands to massage my cock and balls once again.

This time there was to be no warm wet mouth surrounding my rigid member. This time, when Jess felt I was hard enough moved her body into position and using her hand to place my cock where she wanted it, sank down to the bottom allowing our pubic bones to become familiar again. She sank down allowing all of me to enter her very wet vagina, and then sat on me wiggling almost imperceptibly. My cock knew she was moving.

She had placed her hands on my chest and looking at the other two girls let out a huge moan. Hailey moved to one breast and Mel the other taking the stiff nipples into their mouths and moving their hands all over Jessie's body.

Jess's arousal level was growing rapidly. Her pussy was beginning the milk me action and her hips began to move back and forth forcefully making me stimulate her clit. Her moans were becoming louder so Mel moved up to kiss her causing her moans to be a bit more muffled. We didn't need to quiet her down, but the stimulation just added more to Jess's impending explosion.

And explosion it was! All of a sudden she dropped to my chest and began to shake like a vibrating table. Mel and Hail had to clear out fast or be caught up in the movement. The groan didn't stop, it was just a continuous, Nghffffng ohhhhhh...

Her body stiffened and her eyes, instead of closing like usual, grew to plates. She dropped her face to mine and kissed me like there was going to be no future. The other two girls just sat back in awe as Jessie had an incredibly intense orgasm. Her trip down the slope was fast and furious.

It wasn't long before she just relaxed completely on top of me, gasping for breath while her pussy worked on pulling a good load of semen from my balls. I couldn't hold it back and as she was coming down, her muscles pulled a great climax from me.

When the first spurt came flying out, her head raised up locking on our eyes and the depth of love I saw in her eyes was incredible. Sparkling and dancing, with fire they were burning me to the ground as I left my mark deep inside her body.

She whispered, "Our baby girl is meeting her daddy again Bobby. I love you."

"I love you to, Baby," I choked out. "You're an incredible woman Jessie and these times mean so much to me. All three of you are more than I could have ever dreamed."

All of them wrapped themselves around me so we had a long, loving group hug before me and Jessi literally passed out.

I have no idea what went on after I died, but when I woke up at about 2am Mel was on top of me instead of Jess. Was I that far gone?

I did notice when Hailey replaced Mel. I felt Jessie's soft hands stroking me, while Mel and Hailey were kissing passionately. Then Mel gently climbed off trying not to wake me, but I was really already awake by this time. When Mel was off to a side, Hail softly replaced her on my chest.

When Hailey was in place, I heard Jessie giggle and move my cock down just a shade feeling a warm sensation at the very tip. Still giggling, Jessie whispered, "Ok Hail, it's ready."

Then I felt Hailey just slide herself on to me slowly. Once she was in as far as it would go in this position, she let out a heavy sigh and relaxed laying her head softly on my chest.

When she settled I moved my arms to surround her startling her a little.

"You're awake?" she whispered very softly into my chest.

I whispered back, "Yeah, Honey. I woke up a bit ago and wondered how Mel got where Jess was."

She chuckled and I felt the other two women move close to my side when they realized I was awake now.

"You didn't even stop snoring when Jess and Mel changed places. I even gave you a decent blowjob and you hardly moved. You were out, Dude!"

"Well I'm not out now, and you feel wonderful, Sweetie. I hope we can all just go back to sleep just like this."

Hailey let out another heavy sigh and her whole body relaxed, even those internal muscles that were trying to work a deposit from me. Maybe later, but in a very short time, she was back to sleep. I also heard the other two drifting off before I joined them myself.

When I regained consciousness Hailey was still asleep on my chest and my morning stiffness was still buried inside her velvet tunnel. I didn't know whether to stay still or to move a little. I knew the girls had been up and playing a lot of the night, so they would undoubtedly sleep a bit later.

I decided to enjoy what I was feeling for as long as it was. I ended up falling back into a light sleep just reveling in the fantastic feeling surrounding my body.

There was no rush getting started today, so when we were all up and showered we made our way downstairs to find some breakfast. There was a really great breakfast house right next door. The banter over orange juice was high charged electricity. It was all I could do to hold my own with the three perpetually horny ladies.

After our lively meal the four of us headed over to the show site to finish up with setup and be ready to open the show tomorrow morning.

When we got to the trailer, Hailey and I began by moving the displays and tables into their locations while Mel and Jessie opened up the trailer to begin pulling stock for display.

Mel swung the door open and holding her nose hollered for all to hear, "Whooooo. This trailer smells like a French whorehouse. I wonder if someone

broke in last night and had a party."

She and Jessie were laughing heartily at their discovery, but I'm sure they were a little disappointed that neither Hailey nor I showed any sign of embarrassment or remorse. We just looked at each other and chuckled.

Jessie made her way to the back of the trailer to get some of the displays that she had ordered and shouted to Mel, "Hey Mel, here's the scene of the crime."

Hail and I hadn't had time to put things away before we left yesterday afternoon, so Hail's makeshift bed was still set up on the crates just like we had left it.

They continued to make their comments as they pulled things out of the trailer, so I looked at Hailey and grinned. I think she knew exactly what I had in mind and started to laugh.

When Jess came out of the trailer with the next display to set up I made my move. I walked past Jessie while she was beginning the setup, and up the ramp into the trailer where Mel was busy pulling and counting the stock that we'd start the show with. I moved quietly up behind her to ensure a surprise factor then tapped on her shoulder.

When she stood to look, I put my arms around her and picked her up causing her to yelp out, surprised that I was even there much less picking her up. With her in my arms I moved towards the back of the trailer looking to make sure they hadn't dismantled the bed that Hailey had so laboriously created.

Mel was wiggling and squealing, "Bobby... What the fuck... What are you doing?" She giggled, wiggled and squealed until she apparently figured out what was up. She got suddenly quiet, stopped her wiggles and was apparently resigned to her fate. I could almost hear the, "Hurt me, hurt me," in her giggles.

I set her down on the makeshift love nest and immediately worked on getting her shorts and panties off, which was fairly easy to accomplish since she wasn't fighting me at all. When the panties passed her

ankles and made for the floor, she looked up at me with smoky, sultry eyes and waited while I dropped my shorts.

Noting what I had done, she moved her legs apart in submission and groaned loudly when I pressed my cock between her soaked labia and into her waiting vagina.

"Oh Bobby, yesssss...", she gasped out.

I began to plow her ruthlessly to her vocal pleasure. I hammered my cock into her pussy like it was a Ferrari piston in its cylinder. She moaned loudly when her first orgasm hit her. Her body shook, and then stiffened, arching up off the futon. Her hands were tweaking her breasts when the climax hit her and she threw her head back causing her exuberant moan to bounce off the metal side of the trailer.

Her muscles were doing a number on me and as hard as I tried I couldn't hold back. In the middle of her ecstatic demonstration I blasted my offering into her depths causing her to tighten up again, shouting, "Ngghhfff... Ohhhhfucccckk Bobbbby. Ahhhhyesssss..."

We both came down from our visit to the valley and breathing hard I looked at her with a big grin and said, "Now you are a criminal too, so just shut up with your 'crime scene' bullshit."

She laughed and said, "I guess Jessie is next, huh?"

"Jessie's not in her flapping her gums, Sweetheart," I offered with a laughing smile.

"Well, we'll just have to see about changing that won't we?" Mel noted giggling.

During these conversations we had both come down and returned to somewhat normal so after trading very passionate kisses and whispered professions of love, we re-installed our clothing and smoothing our hair, made our way out of the trailer to Jessie and Hailey sitting as though an audience with their drinks on a table between them. When we made our way out, they began to applaud shouting, "Bravo, bravo," which caused some of the other vendors that were setting up near us to look up with noticeable grins. Our secret

wasn't very secret.

Even the women amongst the "neighbors" had grins, were laughing and shaking their heads. I think we had a fan club.

Through the rest of the day we concentrated on setting things up, though I have to admit that after our lunch break Jessie and I finished the trio on the futon, though in a much more tender rendition.

I had followed her into the trailer for something and while I was working on what I was there for, I heard from the back of the trailer, "Bobby, can you help me?"

Of course I can help I thought as I moved towards the back. I never expected what I saw when I got there.

Splayed out on the futon, 100% naked was Jessie with her arms out in invitation. "Fuck me, Bobby," she whispered.

How could I say no to such a display? In less time than it takes to tell it my clothes were once again one with the floor and I was becoming one with an extremely beautiful, glowing mother to be.

She put her arms around my neck, pulled me down for a kiss locking those gorgeous eyes on mine, and just whispered again, "Do me Bobby. Please, make love to me."

Me? Refuse that kind of request? Not on a bet!

I slowly lowered myself to her aligning my cock with her vagina, which slowly, gently but deliberately pushed her labia aside and entered the tight velvet tunnel.

"Uhgggyesssss...", she moaned as I made my entrance. "Gawd I love this with you," she gasped with a smile.

"I love you Jessica, my mama to be," I whispered to her tenderly.

She pulled my head down and kissed me softly and when finished whispered, "I love you too, Daddy."

Then after a few moments, "I'm going to have our baby." Her smile was contagious.

We set a slow rhythm of gentle love and keeping our eyes locked on the other took a long time to bring ourselves to the expected climax we had been working for. Jessi's orgasm snuck up on me, but she let out a groan when her belly started to twitch and her whole body arched up at me stiffly. Her incredible vaginal muscles milked a good load of sperm cells out of me, filling her depths once again.

Jess was very quiet in her orgasm, but when we exited the trailer the same people in the neighborhood were looking with grins on their faces. I think the male contingent was a bit jealous that I had three walking wet dreams forcing themselves on me.

Wait until the newer neighbors saw them in their "work clothes".

Through the rest of the day we putzed around the booth making sure everything was the way we wanted. Unbeknownst to me, Mel had set up a "Zon machine" so that we could do credit cards though there was no sign out to that effect. She just wanted to be able to close the deal if there was someone waffling because they didn't have sufficient cash.

Mel didn't miss a trick. She had already briefed the other two girls but didn't figure she would "waste her breath" on me since I didn't do up front sales. Then she thought about it, and told me what was going on in case I wanted to offer that option to our "specials" clients.

Honestly, I thought it was brilliant. Since we were indoors she just had the show management folks run a telephone line to our booth, paid the extra \$50 with her credit card and it was a done deal.

We decided to hang out at the booth for the day instead of going back to the room. I was a commensurate people watcher and loved watching the craziness that was going on around us as those "last minute Lennies" were scrambling around trying to get their shit together. You'd think with a premium spot, indoors there would be a bit more professionalism but

I always had to remember that this was primarily an artisan crowd. Me too, I just liked to have my crap in one sock and accounted for and now I had Mel to keep me honest.

In my people watching the fact that there were many other walking wet dreams running around the facility had nothing to do with my desire to stay and observe. What was hilarious was that every so often, when a particularly gorgeous specimen made her way by, one of my girls would make sure to point her out to me.

"Shall I go ask her if she wants to get laid, Bobby?" Mel asked on more than once occasion. Every so often she'd add, "I know her from school too, bet she's still a virgin."

I just looked at her with a shocked look causing her to giggle, and the others knowing what was transpiring would laugh along with her. "More fresh fruit, Bobby? Ripe and ready to eat," she'd say with a huge grin.

That's all I'd need.

While we were sitting, one of my custom clients came up and asked if the order was ready.

"Hey Fred, how the hell are you? Haven't seen you in like, wow, three weeks," I said laughing. "Of course your order is ready, let me go pull it from the trailer."

"Thanks Bob, I appreciate it," then added, "Hi girls, how's tricks?"

Hailey spoke for the three, "We're doing great Fred. We're really looking forward to the show - it's such a kick in the pants working for Bobby."

"Yeah, you guys looked like you were having a ball last show. You still going to wear those 'uniforms' or did you just decide to go naked this time?" he said with a laugh.

Then Mel laughed and said, "We wanted to do naked, but Bobby said it wasn't appropriate. We tried to tell him that our sales would at least double, but we couldn't convince him."

"Convince me of what," I said placing Fred's order on the table.

"I just asked them if they were going to wear those skimpy clothes again or whether they'd decided to just go naked," Fred said with a chuckle.

"Melinda was just saying they had tried to convince you, but that you weren't ready to share yet."

I looked at Mel and from the look on her face I knew there was scheming going on in that head of hers.

"She told me you didn't seem to care that your sales would triple if they were naked," Fred said with a chuckle.

I laughed, "Naw, sales were too good last time. Maybe these shows I'll have them wear habits."

"We had a very busy break, so if they tripled I don't think I'd know what to do. I'd love to sit in the back there and watch their naked asses wiggle around, but I don't have time to go to jail."

Fred just chuckled and pulled out his wallet to pay for his orders.

"Oh hey Fred, Mel added credit cards to our pay possibilities, so if you would prefer you can just shoot me a card and save your cash."

He looked a little surprised, but said, "Nope. I'm like you man; I like to pay for my shit up front. That way I don't have to worry about it later. Credit cards are just spending money you don't have yet."

I laughed again, but acknowledged that he's right. I'm the same way. Pay it up front and there's no interest, and you don't have to deal with it anymore. It's paid for!

Twenty-five, hundred dollar bills later, he was merrily on his way with his "show giveaways/raffle" items in his arms. He looked back over his shoulder and said, "I look forward to seeing you girls all week!"

Hailey laughed and shook her finger at him saying, "You dirty old man!"

"You betcha," was Fred's retort. His booth was in a place where he could actually see ours so he'd have a good view of them all through the week. I just chuckled to myself wondering how he was going to handle having a hardon "during business hours".

Mel came over, sat in the chair next to mine and with a big smile said, "I like Fred. He's a trip!"

"Yeah he is. He's one of my steadiest custom clients. He gives the shirts away or he raffles them off and the money he gets from the raffle he donates to charity."

"Really?" Mel asked. "Maybe we should make a 'guest appearance' to see if we can drive up some ticket sales," she said looking at me seriously.

"Mel, I think he would truly appreciate that if you mean it. Why don't you talk to Hail and Jess and see if they'd like to do it as well and you three can rotate an hour or so each day and work the crowd for raffle tickets."

Mel got that killer evil smile and nodded her head. She left and went to talk to the other two ladies in the front and all were nodding and talking with some excitement. They all came back to the chair I was sitting in and Mel told me that they decided it was a really good idea.

They asked which charities he donated to, but the only one I knew of was a breast cancer research center. I know there were others, but I told the girls, "Fred lost his wife to breast cancer a few years ago. He started his charity support before she died, but he's dedicated to the breast cancer research folks."

The girls took on a sad face, but I let them know, "He's good with it guys. He misses her, but he dwells on the good memories rather than the loss, so he is usually up beat. I know he also supports the Special Olympics and the Big Brother/Big Sister group as well now that I think about it. He's all about kids too."

"We're going to go talk to him Bobby, is that okay?"

"Heavens yes, I'm sure you will make his day. Ask him what times are best for him and one of you can join him for ticket sales for an hour or so when he thinks the sales will flourish. When you do, let me know and if necessary I'll work the front with the other two of you."

Then as an afterthought, "Oh and ladies, please, try not to give the poor man a heart attack."

They got a good giggle from that, and then I got a huge smile on my face as I watched their gorgeous asses wiggle away from me on their way to Fred's booth. This was going to make his show, even if he didn't make any money, I know those raffle tickets were going to go like hotcakes. Shit, I'll by a bunch myself and make sure the girls do to.

While I was sitting there relaxing before the insanity of the next 9 days, two more of my custom clients came by to pick up their orders. This was usually a first thing show morning exercise, so it was nice to get some of it out-of-the-way straight up. I never had any doubt they'd eventually show up because they'd already paid their 25% up front deposit.

That essentially covered my costs if they never did show up, but it was never an issue. Some showed up late the first day or maybe even the second day, but they always came by to pick up their orders. The profits on customs were crazy, but it took special prints, custom screens and extra labor. I wasn't raping anyone so I had no ill conscience.

The three young ladies came back giggling to themselves talking a mile a minute. They were so giddy they barely noticed that I was still sitting there with my lemonade watching them with great interest.

"Fred said to tell you thank you, Bobby," Mel said to me. "He couldn't believe what we were offering, but agreed right away."

"I was sure he would Mel, he knows that sex sells and it could only be good for his cause. I'm proud of all three of you! Besides, when you're there he gets a

close up view of those gorgeous asses!"

They all blushed a little and smiled those million dollar smiles. "You not only made his day, but you are doing a service to all people by helping the charity efforts."

I continued with a slight hint of something that I would help them later if they weren't able to put it together on their own. "You know you can do the same thing that Fred is doing, any time you want. There are ways that you can do it that will benefit both the charity and you." I wasn't going to bum them out by bringing up the fact that they were going to have to fill out tax forms this year. I was going to W2 them so they didn't have to pay double taxes. I'd just carry that weight. Like I said, I don't need the money.

They went over to the refer and grabbed a soda or an iced tea then moved to a chair where I was sitting. I let them know that we had two more customs show up and get their things so that only left 13 more for the morning. They looked at me like I was crazy, but I just chuckled.

"Too bad they all didn't come pick up," Mel noted. "Then we wouldn't have to get here quite so early on a Saturday morning."

I looked at her with a grin, "Awwww, ¡Qué Lástima!" To her look I asked, "¿La niña tiene que conseguir su culo perezoso de la cama temprano y ir a trabajar un sábado por la mañana?" ("Does the little girlie have to get her lazy ass out of bed early and go to work on a Saturday morning?")

Jess and Hailey just laughed, but Mel gave me the "look" and stuck out her tongue at me.

"I know what Mel's going to be doing a little later," laughed Hailey.

Mel shot her a look and said, "Oh hurt me! I'll do it right here and now!"

"Oh no you won't," I said forcefully, which brought me another tongue shot from Melinda.

I pulled an "air pencil" and an "air pad of paper"

from my pocket and made like I was writing it down, keeping count.

While we sat there enjoying the scenery and each other's company, six more of my customs came by to pick up their orders. Only seven more for the morning, one of which is a huge request. Hail had actually done 95% of that job including doing the color separations for the screens and developing the screens. I was really proud of her because the final product was as good as I have ever done. She's learned her lessons very well and her attention to detail is exceptional.

That job will bring \$12K alone. With all the customs we had readied, we'd start the show with nearly \$31K in the till already. Hell, that's as much as I made in a 10-day show in the past. We were also about twenty thousand units lighter, so it is all good.

I was lovin' this. The money really didn't make any difference to me. I was having a blast. I had three beautiful girls working with me and with their personalities the sales were off the charts.

They didn't know it yet, but I'd been working with my investment guy to set up three accounts in trust that I deposited about 40% of the take for each of these shows. If we kept things going like they were the girls would have over half a million each in an account for their futures. I'd set up the trusts so they couldn't have anything until they were 21 but other than that, there were no restrictions. It was like a savings account for them that they didn't even know about. Liz and Janet thought payroll and bonus' were obscene for their age. Little did they know!

I'd gone through the stock before we left and set aside 3 boxes, each with a girl's name on it. As long as we were sitting there I figured I'd pull them out and asked Hailey for a hand. They all looked at me suspiciously like I was taking Hailey into the trailer for a quickie, but I told them if they wanted, all of them could come along.

I made each of them stand outside for a minute while I went to my "secret hiding place" in the trailer. I was really surprised Mel and Jess hadn't found it when they rebuilt the interior. Once I got the boxes out and put on the bench I called them in.

Each had a box on the bench and I told them to go ahead and take them out because they'd be taking them to the room when we left this evening.

The boxes contained their "uniforms" for the shows set out by day. Each would be wearing nearly identical clothes each day. They were as identical as a tie-dye process can get them. Each had a pair of shorts, very tiny shorts, and a tie in the middle, very tiny halter for each day. Just for fun I included some of the printed skivvies for them to wear each day as well. Those weren't identical! They were each coded for the lady for that day.

When they opened the boxes, then the bags, they all started to giggle when they got out the garments and compared them.

"You didn't want us naked Bobby, what's with this shit?" Mel asked laughing. "We may as well be naked."

"No, you'll be wearing clothes," I said with some mock indignation. "You know, most of the time, a woman looks a lot sexier with skimpy clothes than naked."

The looks I got we like daggers. They are too young to understand the erotic effect of "barely covered".

"Listen, when you're barely covered there is a sense of imagination, a sense of anticipation that surrounds you. When you're naked there's no imagination because it is all out there and the anticipation isn't as amplified because in the situation the outcome is generally a foregone conclusion."

Hailey nodded her head in understanding. "I get it Bobby, and I think I totally agree. I think you get more turned on before I get my clothes off than after. I'm not saying that my nude body turns you off, just that your anticipation of what you are going to see is more heightened than if I was naked." She finished with a huge grin, "Once I'm naked you know you're getting laid!"

I thought that was an interesting way of describing it, but it was said for the other two not for me. It took me a second to realize that was the case. I just nodded my head agreeing with her.

We wrapped it up about 5:45 that afternoon and started putting our chairs and table into the back. Because we were indoors we could leave our displays out and set for the following day instead of having to put things away each night like those assigned outdoors needed to do. Security guards walked the grounds all night and there were cameras all over the place. There had never been a security issue with this promoter. They were shows that were put on properly, and having security experience I was always keenly aware of what measures were implemented just by my own observation.

Just before things opened up, I got the girls to pose for some pictures. Holy shit they are hot. I took the camera across the aisle and took photos of the booth with each of them separately, then with all of them in the shot. I couldn't help limping back to the booth. That didn't go unnoticed by the troops. While I was putting away the camera, I guess they did a "paper, scissors, rock" routine to see whom the winner was going to be.

When the camera was away and stored in its cabinet, I turned to be faced by a blushing Jessica. She stepped forward, put her arms around my neck and pulled me down for an incredibly intense kiss.

She looked me directly in the eyes and gave me a peck on the nose before whispering, "Back of the trailer, Sailor. Double time!"

Where did she learn that shit?

Jessie turned me around and pushed me back to the makeshift bed, which we hadn't done anything with yet. When I turned to look at her, she leaned up to kiss me again while undoing my pants and forcing them down around my ankles.

Looking into my eyes, she whispered, "Hop up on the bed, Bobby."

When I did, she leaned down, took my rigid cock in her mouth and proceeded to give me a blowjob that couldn't be beat. All three of the women in the group

were excellent at oral provisions, and Jess was no slouch. She drew it out on me although I have a sneaky suspicion that the edict was make it quick.

I noticed Hailey come into the trailer with a huge grin on her face to pick up a couple of the customs. Jess didn't even break stride, but I was so close to blowing by that time, it was only a minute more before I was filling Jessie's mouth with my offering. She licked, slurped and didn't stop a drop. When I was finished twitching in her mouth she made sure she sucked me dry then licked me clean.

With a big grin on her face, she stood up, kissed me softly, and whispered, "Pull up your pants, Big Boy. We're at work!"

With that she turned and blowing me a kiss over her shoulder she made her way out of the trailer to join the other two girls in the booth. I heard laughs and giggles when she joined. It didn't take 30 seconds before Mel was at the trailer ramp yelling, "Its time to go to work boss, no fuckin' slackin'".

I followed her down the ramp with my pants in place and a big smile on my face. I did notice Fred had noticed I was coming out of the trailer with one of my women. He just laughed.

I got to the front of the booth to join my ladies, and the first thing Hailey did was comment, "Sheesh, give the man a good blowjob and he thinks he can slack for the rest of the day."

All three of them were laughing at her comment and all noticed Jessie grin widely and lick her lips sensuously.

So, day one was under way. The girls were prancing around the booth helping customers choose things they wanted or didn't want for that matter, but guys would buy three instead of one just to be able to keep ogling one of the sales ladies. I sat back in my chair with my lemonade and shaking my head, laughed out loud much of the time.

When it was slow, one of the girls would come back and sit with me for a chat and a drink. At lunchtime, I got a visit from each while they ate their fried

chicken (today) and smashed taters that I'd warmed for them in the nuke box. There were also salads around, so if anything else was needed they needed only say the word and I'd be on my way to provide it.

With Mel's replenishment system I really didn't have a lot to do during the show other than work a few "special orders" that people had for items we didn't have stocked but had brought the screens. She also had things set up so that we could take orders to work later and ship to the customer. That way they wouldn't have to order the 20-item minimum for a show printed order.

Mel would create a list of items in our catalog that we hadn't stocked for that show. Hailey and I would work them up in a run of at least 250 for stocking the next show. It depended on how many requests she had, but 250 was usually a good number. Those kinds of items we didn't put out, but had them in the trailer in case someone wanted one. Mel usually dragged them out by the third or fourth day of a show so they might sell and we wouldn't have to carry the inventory. She would keep track of their sales rate, and if it were good, they would be added to the list to make a few thousand for the next show.

We went back to the room after that first day and exhausted, all climbed into the shower to get cleaned up for a quick trip out for food. There was some grab ass, but I think everyone was just too drained to get into it, so much for the resilience of youth.

When we got out and dry everyone dressed in, shall we say, a bit more conservative clothing than they had been wearing all day. Okay, I was still wearing Baggies, a tank top and flip-flops, so sue me.

We'd spotted a "greasy spoon" within walking distance and slowly made our way across the street and into the place. It was a quaint little mom-and-pop kinda place that probably had a ton of personality for the locals. We were just too damned tired to notice much.

Looking at the menu we all ordered some kind of caffeine-laden beverage in hopes to get some temporary energy. The chiliburger sounded really good to me, but when I suggested that I got a myriad of dirty looks.

"Well, you can order one too for self defense purposes," I noted with a laugh.

"I don't think so, Chief," Mel mused. "You'll spend the night in that second room!"

"Hmmm. The way I feel tonight, that may not be such a bad option," I noted wryly bringing looks of surprise from all three of my charges.

"So you don't want to sleep with us?" Jessie whined throwing out the lower lip prompting the other two to follow. These three had 'em all!

"I didn't say that," I observed. "It was you that relegated me to the secondary room if I ordered what sounded good to me."

Looking at the other two, Hailey said, "Well I suppose we can stop off at the bottle shop on the way back."

"The bottle shop? We have a full supply now," I noted.

"We don't have a good supply of corks Bobby, and if you're going to eat a chiliburger especially with onions," she added with a smirk. "Yeah, I know you. Chili without onions and cheese is like a night without dark."

I chuckled at her with that but surrendered. I decided on the double cheeseburger with bacon and guacamole. The girls decided that sounded pretty good, but only in a single.

So we placed our order and drank our caffeine in mass quantities. The conversation livened up from the corks, and we talked shop. They were saying how much fun they had, even when they went over to help Fred sell his raffle tickets. They could model the prize and use that modeling as a "marketing tool". It was Mel that told the other two to put on the shirt that was being raffled and untie their halter so their nipples would show through the fabric of the prize. In her words, the guys go ga-ga over their tits and if they wiggled their asses around Fred would have a whole lot more money to donate.

It certainly worked the first day. Mel went over first just about 11:30am and sauntered back about an hour later with a big grin on her face. She told Jessie and Hailey to just do what she had said then mingle with the customers with a big roll of tickets. Most of the guys would do everything they could to rub up against their boobies then buy a handful of tickets. She said it was fun.

So about an hour later Jessie went over and did the same routine that Mel had done, then an hour after she came back Hailey "stood her watch". All three said it was a kick, and when Fred came by to thank them he mentioned that the ticket sales were outrageous. He had sent his friend out to pick up 10 more rolls of tickets because the 2 he had were almost gone. Usually he only sold 2 rolls in a whole show.

The girls walked over and gave him a group hug causing him to blush brightly, then Mel said in a sultry voice, "We'll be back tomorrow Freddy, so hopefully you'll have the other rolls of tickets."

He just nodded not trusting his voice not to crack. I felt bad for him because a woman probably hadn't fondled him like that in a bunch of years.

By this time in the discussion the burgers had shown up and it got very quiet. We each consumed our chow like we hadn't eaten in a week, but it was delicious. I knew we'd make more trips to this greasy spoon before this show was over. I wasn't wrong!

When we got back to the room it was just about nine which was pretty close to turn in time for this show since we needed to be up and about at 6 or 6:30 in the morning, get our breakfast and to the booth by 7:30 to be ready for open at 8am. We all slowly moved around changing into our sleeping clothes and took care of things that needed to be done before crashing for the night.

I put in a wakeup call for 6:00 before I forgot and overheard Jessica asking Mel and Hail an interesting question.

"Hey, do you guys know of any girls about Fred's age?" she queried.

Hailey popped up with a neighbor that was a single mom, and was pretty "foxy" as she put it.

"What are you thinking Jessie?" Hailey asked pointedly.

Jessie just smiled and said, "Well, we know Fred's a really nice guy and he needs a woman in his life. You felt the way he hugged us after the show."

"Jess, he may not want another woman in his life at this point. He may still be missing his wife and not be ready to start another relationship," Mel said quietly.

Hailey kicked in, "Yeah, that's true Mel but we can try to set him up with no promises. I guess I could call Miriam and ask, but she may not want a man around either."

"Yeah, but if we don't at least try we'll never know. Let me talk to him during my ticket sales event tomorrow," said Hailey. "I can get a feel for his want or need. I know Miriam pretty well because I take care of her kids every so often. I have a fair idea of what she's about, but I don't know if she'd entertain a man in her life at the moment. Her daughter is a full time job."

Mel looked at her and commented, "Ok Hail, that sounds like a good plan. I mean, if they were compatible it would be nice to put them together even if it only lasts a few nights. Shit, he'll get some pussy and she'll get a stiffy."

"Oh come on Mel, you know there's more to things than that. They're older and I would hope a little wiser. They're not going to just jump each other's bones because it's there," Hailey was chuckling. "Let me feel it out and see."

The three of them wandered back and sat next to me on the couch and we all partook of a nice soft group hug and kiss session, but with bleary eyes we all made

our way to the bed found our spots for the night and promptly left on the first train for na-na land.

Just before dropping off I whispered to Hailey, "Don't press Fred too hard, Sweetie. He was very devoted to his wife, and I'm not sure if he's ready for another woman at this point. It's nice to have you three to look at, but much more than that may be more than he can deal with."

"I know Bobby," she whispered back. "That's why I said I'd talk to him and try to get a feel for it when I'm doing my ticket thing tomorrow. I don't want to try to force something on anyone."

"Well, if there's anyone that can figure it out, Hail, it's you. Just don't be overly aggressive or surprised if he says no."

"That'll be okay Bobby. We just figure nothing ventured, nothing gained. I'm not all that sure Miriam wants a man either, so it's a two way street."

I put my arms around her and pulled her into me kissing her tenderly. "That's one of the reasons I love you so much Hailey... You think!"

"I love you too Bobby."

In a very short time there were four examples of soft sleep breathing in the room. I remember thinking that 6:00 was going to come awfully early.

It did!

And so it went for the rest of show #2. The girls went over to Fred's booth daily to sell tickets for his raffle and each day's raffle brought in more than a few thousand dollars. Fred had to send out for five more rolls of tickets, and we'd find out later the take for his charity donation for that show was in the neighborhood of \$50K. He was ecstatic and thanked the girls profusely wondering if they would continue for the next shows as well.

"Oh hell yes Fred," said Hailey. "We had a blast. It was fun shaking and rubbing dollars out of those

guys' pockets. It didn't cost us anything, and for me, if I can 'use my body' for the betterment of others, I don't have a problem with that. I know it belongs to Bobby, but..."

Miriam piped in, "And Hailey, thank you for introducing me to this wonderful man," causing Fred to blush. "Nothing is for sure but I truly enjoy his company and I hope he enjoys mine. We have a lot in common and we can use each other's shoulders to cry on."

Fred was nodding his head and just said to the entire bunch, "Yes, thank you. Miriam is a very interesting person and as she said we have a lot in common. We'll just have to see where things progress from here, but thank you so much for making the introduction."

My girls just beamed knowing they had provided Fred with some happiness beyond selling tickets. We assured them that we'd see Fred at the next show to work on the ticket sales, and that he no longer had to place custom orders for his raffle prizes. We would donate them to the cause as well.

I told him that if I had known more about the raffles I wouldn't have charged him for the stock to begin with. I offered to give him back the money he'd given me but he said, "That part of the order wasn't significant. He provided the shirts with his product as a 'gift'."

I asked him if the raffle shirts could be a little different from what he was used to and when he asked me what I was suggesting, I just said, "Let me take some artistic license Fred. I know the causes, and I know your business articles. I also know what you've been raffling so let me see what Hailey and I can do. I'll fax or email you the artwork for approval before I print anything. How's that?"

"That would be super Bob, I appreciate the offer."

They were starting to shoo us out of the after show party by this time, so we parted ways with the promise we'd see them in four weeks at the next venue.

Since we had four weeks until the next show, I

dropped Jess, and Mel off at their respective homes so they could visit with their families. We made a stop at Hailey's, but the only one there was her brother who told us that the folks extended their tour and wouldn't be back for at least another six months.

I looked at Hail, and she smiled at me then turned to her brother. "Will you help me pack my shit Brian?" she asked. "I'm moving to Northern Cal to finish up school and work with Bob. I don't need Mom and Dad any more than you do."

He chuckled and said, "Sure Sis, I'll be happy to help you out."

"Next time they call you can let them I don't live here anymore. I'm sure they'll be thrilled at that because that'll be one less hassle for them in their lives. Fucking assholes!"

"Hail," he said tentatively. "I think I'm going to go into the Marines in a couple months, so I guess when I go, I'll just lock the place up, let the neighbors know that nobody will be here until the "flakes" come back."

"The Marines Brian, are you crazy?" Hailey said with surprise.

I interjected for a moment so Brian didn't have to try to "defend" his plans. "Hail, the Marines is a great branch of military service. I think the Navy is better for education and advancement, but there's nothing wrong with the Marines.

Then with a big grin I added, "Besides I'm prejudice."

"But don't they...?"

I knew where her thought process was taking her. "Sometimes yes, Hailey. I was in the Navy and you've seen my body. It's not only the Marines."

Lowering her eyes, "Yeah I have, Sweetie. I just don't want that kind of thing to happen to my brother."

"Sweetie, there is no greater calling for a young man, or young woman for that matter, than to serve

their country. Brian's prospective service is what allows the rest of us the freedoms we still have, though a pinheaded government is constantly eroding them. Even with the problems I had, I have no regrets, and neither does Sandy by the way. We are both very proud to have served our country - despite the personal cost.

Brian looked at me and asked the obvious question, "What do you mean by all of that, Bob."

Hailey jumped right in, "Don't even ask Brian, he won't tell you."

"I'm not able to talk about my service Brian." Then taking off my shirt to show the scars, something I rarely ever even consider, "Suffice it to say the shit hit the fan a few times and I got in the way when the blades flew off."

Hailey looked at me with that explanation. The look was priceless, but Brian said it wasn't any problem. He didn't need to know.

Good man!

Brian helped us clean out Hailey's room, grabbed her things from the garage and loaded them into the back of the trailer. When we were done, she hugged Brian tightly and let him know she loved him very much.

It was obvious the feelings were mutual. They had propped each other up for most of their growing up with a pair of parents that really didn't give a shit they were alive. But at least they weren't abused physically.

I gave Brian my address, phone number, email, directions to the house and anything else he might need to keep in touch with his sister.

I shook Brian's hand and told him good luck with the Marines, and to let us know what was up because we'd come down for his boot graduation if we could. I knew his parents wouldn't show up.

With a few tears, tight hugs and warm kisses we were off to spend a day or so just hanging out being beach bums. I loved the beach, as did Hailey!

So Wednesday afternoon we got in touch with Jess and Mel asking them if they were ready to head on down the road. Both said yes so we told them we'd pick them up first thing in the morning and be on our way to the Mountain Mansion as I sometimes called it. They called it the Mini-Condo amongst other things depending on their mood.

Thursday morning Hailey and I made our rounds picking up the other two members of our gang and we were off to the northland. I had one woman for sure permanently moving in, another that was probably going to do so at the end of the summer, and one that was on the fence. Jess knew she would be welcomed into the fold at any time.

Home sweet home, then on to show #3...