

# Customer Or Lover

By : **4Everwet**

The wetness between my legs had began to seep through my panties and slid down my thighs. Rick saw this as used a finger to catch a sliding drop on his finger. Then smirked as he brought it up to my lips



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## Customer Or Lover : Chapter 1

Customer To Lover 1 "Hi baby looking for a good time?" I rolled my eyes, but walked over anyway and put on my trade mark sultry smile. "Yeah sure baby." The fat slob smiled and unlocked the passenger door. I slid in not caring that my short dress rose up exposing my underwear free ass. He would be seeing it anyway. He drove off the street and turned the corner going towards the ally then drove half way in. He looked me up and down and grabbed himself through his pants. "How much?" "Depends what do you want?" "Hmm, a blow job." "100 dollars" "Sounds legit, well get to it" "Money first please, precautions if you will." He grunted but dug in his pocket and retrieved the money handing it to me then undid his pants taking out his small stubby dick. I held in a grimace then removed a condom from my purse, ripping off the wrapper I slid it over him trying not to laugh as it slid on him loosely. One size fits all my ass. Dam NYC condoms. I bent over and began my task as usual blocking out everything. The taste, the putrid smell and closed my eyes wishing my parents were normal and hadn't kicked me out years ago forcing me to do this to live. He didn't last no more then 5 minutes when he grunted grapping my head and filling the condom with his gunk. I pushed his hand off then leaned up. He looked at me grinning. "Best dick you sucked all night huh?" "Hmmm yeah sure baby" Then I let myself out walking back to my corner awaiting my next "check". By the 5 am I had made a total of 800\$. I trugged to my motel unhappily with my stomach rumbling. Entering the run down motel I went to the counter handing over all my money to the Owner. Then went upstairs to my room. I sat on the uncomfortable couch sliding off my heels then rubbing my feet. I laid back sighing, I should have found one more guy so I could have eaten at least but I still owed the owner 500\$ from last week not to mention this week. The motel may be horrible with roaches no internet or cable and no hot water but it was safe from outside and mine. I closed my eyes laying down feeling more comfortable here then in the spring filled bed, maybe one day I'd find a real job but I grimaced knowing with my lack of school and experience that would never happen.

comment

## Chapter 2: Chapter 2

2 I stretched out yawning and stood walking to the shower. After a quick wash in the cold water I grabbed some 'work' clothes. Tonight it was a short red hot dress that stopped at the very top of my thighs barley covering my ass. Red heels and my hair falling loosely around my shoulders. A light touch of makeup and my purse full of condoms a knife and pepper spray and was ready. It was going on 3 am and I still I didn't get any customers it was a Sunday morning and very slow traffic. I sighed leaning on the wall then stood to full attention seeing a car slide up and the window roll down. I walked over swaying my hips then leaned down looking in. A white man wearing glasses was smiling. "You need a date baby?" He nodded unlocking the door and I slid in. I directed him to drive to the alley then he parked halfway down. "What do you need baby?" "Can I fuck your ass please?" "Anything you want, but it'll cost you 600\$" "Um alright" I put my hand out expectingly and he dug in his pocket removing bills. I counted them and checked them then put it in my bra. I pulled a condom out then helped him take out his medium sized skinny cock. I slid the rubber over him then climbed on top facing away from him then positioned him at my ass and helped him inside he groaned and I sighed tuning out everything again. I hated this but what else could I do. With the money I was getting tonight I could pay for last week and some of tommorow. But I would still owe 1200\$ if I gave him the extra hundred. Living in L.A was proving to be so difficult but I never had the money or I.D to leave. Maybe I could give him 590\$ and use the ten dollars to buy me some tissue, bread and cold cuts. I became alerted my job was done when I heard the long groan behind me. I slid off not even feeling as if my ass had been used. It wasn't that I was open I did excersises to keep myself tight I just never felt anything but disgust from these guys, never pleasure, nor happiness not even when they gave me the money. I climbed out as he drove off walking down the alley then grunted as I was pushed forward to the gritty ground a heavy weight on top of me. The man behind me flipped me over placing a gun at my neck roughly with one hand and snatched my purse then ripped my dress and grabbed the money from my bra with the other. I didn't scream, if a cop came he would arrest me for prostitution and him and how the shady cops were here they would just take my money anyway so I just laid there rather being robbed then killed. He stood then spit at me calling me a dirty whore and ran off. I sat up wiping the spit from my face and wrapped the taters of my dress around me covering myself. Entering the motel I looked at the owners stuck out hand and shook my head. He grunted and walked his fat ass to the back room where I followed. There was no point telling him what happened all he wanted was his money. I tried to make it to avoid this but I had no choice, I would have to suffer his cruel sex treatment working off my rent. I owed him 500\$ for last week and was expected to cough up 1300 more tonight which I knew I wouldn't make. Every sex act was 500\$ credit off. I had no promblem with that rate it was fair, he was just unfair about what he did. It was one thing to fuck for free but now I would have to fuck for free and do things I would never charge for because I wouldn't do it. He undressed his hairy chest filled with sweat and balding head gleaming with sweat. His sweaty balls filled the air with a horrid smelled but I breathed through my mouth so I wouldn't show my dislike which would only anger him. He sat on the edge of his deck and spread his legs then began stroking his small dick with his stubby fingers. "What the fuck are you waiting for work off your 500 from last week!" I walked forward holding back my anger and dropped to my knees in front of him. Sticking my tongue out I leaned forward licking his ass. I almost passed out from the smell and holding back throw up. When he was satisfied he pushed me back roughly, I fell back on the floor and just stayed there knowing he wanted me below him. He stood over me and as he stroked his dick began to hog spit all over my face and body, kicking me whenever I turned my face or wiped some away. After he began to choke me roughly till I was near passing out, then would let me recuperate and do it again. After 15 minutes he stood as I gasped and began to stroke his dick again. When he finally grunted and spurted on my hair face and chest. He kicked me down till I laid on my back and stood over me. Then aimed his soft dick at me and began peeing on my face and body. I spurted and coughed but stayed still till he finished. He dressed and I stood turning to leave. "Uh, don't forget tonight's rent" I turned my eyes wide and burning from his piss. "But...but you said 500 a sex act. I owed you 2000 from last week and tonight. I licked your ass that was 500, you spit on me that's another 500, you choked me that another then you came and pissed on me. That's 2500\$ worth of rent. Which means I don't owe you till next week which is 800\$ now." "I'm surprised you can count

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that high but Im also surprised you thought I would be fair. Bring me my 1300 tonight or go to your corner bring your shit with you and don't come back!" Breathing wildly I ran upstairs and entered my room and into the shower. Turning the cold water on I scrubbed my body till it was soar and did something I hadn't done since i got kicked out, I cried. Comment you think I'm being to harsh on her?

## Chapter 3: Chapter 3

3 Waking up this morning I showered and dressed in a black dress and heels with my hair around my shoulders. Grabbing another purse I put another bottle of pepper spray, a pocket knife and some condoms. Leaving quickly avoiding looking at the owner I made my hour walk to my corner. I arrived at around 1am it was full traffic so I was hoping for a few customers. My only hope is I would find a big spender so I wouldn't be homeless because I could not have a repeat of yesterday. I bit my trembling lip it was days like this I wanted to just off myself but I was too much of a coward. A silver car rolled up and I took a deep breath calming myself and putting on my fake smile walking to the car. The window rolled down and the door opened. I leaned down looking in a eyebrow raised. My 5 years being on these streets I've seen many different men in all shapes and sizes, races and types but this is the first time I ever seen a man like him. I stood there like dummy looking at him until he cleared his throat and smirked. "Shouldn't I be looking at you like that?" "I um" I shook my head clearing it. I felt like a dam teenager not knowing what to say. Then thinking of being in the street tonight I went into slut mode. "Hey baby you need some company?" He raised his eyebrow and chuckled. "Get in" I slid in and surprised myself when I actually made sure my skirt didn't rise up when I sat. I closed the door looking at him nervously. Wait why was I nervous? "So how do we uh do this?" I looked at him bewildered. "I've never done this before" "Um theres a alley a few streets down." I didn't want to go there, it just felt wrong taking him there but it was the only place cops didn't roam. "Alleyway? No Hotel?" "If I could afford a private room for customers do you think I would be roaming the streets?" "Well I dont know you, so no I don't know." I sighed and looked down the block watching another girl being picked up. "Listen if we're really gonna do this we need to hurry up I have rent to pay." "How much is that?" I looked at him curiously, why would he care? "1300 every week" "For an apartment!" "No motel" "Your getting charged five times to much, you know that right?" "Yeah but no other place will take me knowing my job preference." "How much do you charge for..." " 50 for a handjob, 100 for a blow, 450 for pussy, 600 for anal and anything else we can talk about." He was quiet, I looked over to see him relaxed looking at me patiently. "Done?" "Yeah" "Now before you rudely cut me off, how much just for some company?" "Com...company?" I stared at him in amazement. Looking at him slowly I began to have second thoughts. He had chocolate skin, obviously fit, he wore a suit and a white button up. His hair was cut low and he had the most intense brown eyes. He was without a doubt very attractive and also strange. He wanted to buy my time, this wasn't normal not even in my job area. Panic went through me and I reached for the car door. His hand landed on my thigh and I stilled looking at him with wide eyes. Something was different tonight, I didnt know what but something about him was different. Ignoring the tingles from his warm hand on my thigh and the fact I felt anything when he touched me I stared at him waiting for him to do something, anything. He was smiling kindly and removed his hand. "I'm not a cop okay, I know this is odd to you but I'm not really looking for a fuck, no offense but I could get that without paying. I actually was driving past and saw you this isn't the first time I've seen you standing here. I wanted to talk to you." "Why?" "You look like you need some help, maybe a friend?" "I'm a whore, why would you want to be friends with me?" "Your not a whore, your surviving. Now since you don't have a price for spending time with me ill make one. Hows 1500\$ sound for a hour with you?" I didn't respond only nodded, he grinned and started the car driving. We were sitting in the corner of the bar with him sitting across from me. Me looking around shyly. He had ordered hamburgers and fries for us and pina coladas. I tried to not show my excitement that I would be eating since I hadn't in four days. I looked at him to see him leaning his elbows on the table holding his chin up with his hands staring at me. "What?" "Can't I just look at you?" "I guess" It was quiet a few more moments him still staring. "So tell me about yourself" "What do you want to know?" "Name, age, likes, dislikes?" "Your making me feel like its a date or something" He just stared at me waiting. "Um my name is Rain and I'm 22. I don't like or dislike anything anymore. I just live I guess." His face didn't change and I was happy for that. I didn't want a pity party. "Rick, 27 and I like to fuck, eat and sleep like every other male." I knew he was being serious but a giggle left my lips and eventually a smile. I stopped immediately, when did my sense of humer return? "She smiles, beautiful by the way" I looked down seeing the waitress embarrassed as she looked at my outfit in disgust then placed the food down. She asked only Rick if he needed anything and he ignored her reaching across the table lifting my chin. "Shes

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only jealous she can't pull off that dress." She scoffed and walked off and I smiled mouthing 'thank you', he nodded and began eating. I did the same controlling the urge to swallow everything on my plate. He talked to me through out the meal, telling me jokes, funny stories and flirting. I enjoyed it all happy for once a man wanted me for more than what I sold. He paid for the meal and drove me to the motel walking me to the entrance. He handed me 2000\$ and kissed my cheek then began to walk away. "Wait, you don't want to um..." "Your company was well worth the price. Since you can pay for rent this week I presume you won't need to 'work' this week right?" "I have to make money for next week." "And what if I so happened to want some company that day. Would you still need to work?" "Listen why are you doing this, I feel wrong for accepting money from you and not doing anything" "Your body isn't all you have to offer, goodnight Rain. I'll be here Friday at 11pm¼ buy something nice to wear okay?" I nodded then watched him get in his car and drive off. Walking into the motel and giving the owner that money and seeing his angered face that I had it all was the happiest I felt in a while. I went to sleep that night for once content with waking up the next morning with a smile on my face and Rick on my brain. Comment

## Chapter 4: Chapter 4

4 The week passed slowly, I was actually looking forward to something. Rick had been on my mind all week. Every meal I ate and the clothes I bought were all thanks to him. It felt nice to relax, read and just eat when I wanted. On Friday night I had to suppress my happiness when instead of my usual attire I put on tight fitting jeans and a halter top with flats. My belly showed but I was comfortable with that compared to my other outfits. Walking downstairs my smile faded when the owner stepped in my path sneering at me. "You got a pimp now huh? That Guy who dropped you off, I know you didn't get that many idiots to fuck that nasty pussy of yours." I walked around him seeing Ricks car outside on the sidewalk. Him leaning on it casually looking relaxed. The smile returned and I looked at the owner. "My pussy is no longer your buissness." "My rent is though, You better have it when you come back!" I turned walking outside towards him. I stood in front of him nervously waiting for him to say something. He didn't just reached out and grazed my showing stomach. "Better" Was all he said He went around opening the passenger door for me and I got in. Then he got in his side driving away. Tonight he took me to the movies. I had to contain my excitement since I had never been. But I'm sure it showed anyway. He let me pick the movie and I decided on Twilight. I wanted to see what the hype was all about. I saw the posters for it and every giggling teen was talking about it. He didn't mind at all and we found the theater. It was very empty with only 4 to 5 other people. Which was understandable since it had been out for two weeks. We sat at the back in the middle of the row away from everyone else. He left me briefly to get popcorn, drinks and snacks. Looking at the advertisements I couldn't help but be a little sad knowing I didn't get to experience half the things a normal teen did. Now as a women I had seen and done more things then twenty women had after went through. Rick returned arms full of food and sat putting things in my lap and cup holder. He sat and casually put his arm on the back of my chair. Then looked at me with those patient eyes. "Tell me" "Tell you what?" "How you came to be in this situation." I sighed looking away. I didn't really want to share, I had never told anyone. Actually no one asked or cared to know. Looking back at Rick I wasn't surprised to see the patient eyed watching me, waiting. "I lived with my mother in L.A, I went to school, I came home, and back again. My dad left us when I was born. My mother blamed me, said it was because I was made he left her. My mother had a knack for bringing different guys home and it never bothered me until I turned 17. My body had already began developing and one of the men she brought home came back unlike the others. Eventually he moved in. Whenever she would go to work he would try to work on me. He'd touch me and jack off in the same room as me. One night when I was sleeping he came into my room and tried to fuck me. I screamed so loud. She woke up and saw him trying to spread my legs. He got off me and told her it wasn't what she thought. She stared at me tears in her eyes and for a moment I thought she would actually be a mother and do the right thing but no. She said its exactly what I think, she seduced you. I knew she wanted you, well you can't have him bitch! She kicked me out, with nothing but the pajamas on my body. I left for a week to a friends house and when I came back she wouldn't allow it. She disowned me. Told me I wouldn't take another man from her. I left for good, sleeping on the streets asking for change. Everynight I had to run from potential raipers. One night I was standing on a corner and I watched a women walk to a car then get in. I followed it to a near by alley and saw her fuck him. He gave her money and they parted ways. I followed her again for the next three days. She fed herself, clothed herself and slept inside a hotel. I knew I had no other options. The first time I broke my cherry by my own hand. I wouldn't let someone take that from me. I used a handbrush and fucked myself with it till it happened. The rest is history." "Why not look for a job?" I laughed. "17, no I.d, social, or experience in L.A. The stripper joint wouldn't even hire me." I looked up at him prepared to see disgust or pity. But it wasn't it was just...Rick. "Your a very strong women who did what she needed to survive. I see nothing wrong with that." "Rick your such a nice guy, why are you wasting your money on me instead of a beautiful woman who deserves it." "You are a beautiful woman who deserves it" He popped a popcorn in his mouth and sat back as the movie began. "I can't beilve you cried in there." "Did not" Then I wiped my eyes again. "I don't possibly see how females can relate to that fantasy movie." "Because in a fantasy you'll never get hurt, and every woman who's in trouble or lonely wishes a man will come rescue her and love her." "Do you wish that?" "Everyday" He parked on the sidewalk of the motel and dug in his wallet pulling out 2000\$. I took it taking out 800\$ then giving him back



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the rest. "I still have 500\$ upstairs." "So.." "I have enough for rent that all I need." "What are you going to eat?" "I bought canned food and cold cuts. I'm a smart shopper." He looked at me for a long time then started the car again. "Rick?" "Hmmm?" He began driving off. I wasn't scared surprisingly just confused. "Where are you taking me?" "I want you to come home with me" My eyes widened. "Why?" "Do I have to have a reason?" I sat back saying nothing else. Besides it would be nice to be away from the motel, if even for a night. Should they have sex, should they wait? What do you think?

## Chapter 5: Chapter 5

5 Wow was all I could say. This man was loaded. He lived in a penthouse in the expensive part of L.A. White sofa, lounge, flat screen t.v and a balcony with the most amazing view. From here it was different, from here you couldn't see the homeless, the prostitutes, the drugs. From here you couldn't see where I belonged. He had told me to make myself comfortable while he freshened up and I sat in front of the flat screen watching a cartoon . I guess at some point I fallen asleep because when I woke I was laying in a queen sized bed covered in pillows and soft comforters. My shoes had been removed but my clothes were on as they were supposed to be. Getting up I left the room walking to the living room he was asleep on the couch on his back in a pair of sweats and a white tshirt. A football game on low volume. I creeped over kneeling where his head was staring at him. He had the same patient and calm look even as he slept. I watched the slow rise and fall of his chest in amazement. His full lips and thick lashes. Why me? I whispered quietly. "I am no one, I mean nothing, what do you see in me, why are you wasting your time with me? What do you want with me?" I sighed and reached out taking my finger and sliding it on his lower lip. It was soft to the touch and I could feel his warm breath on my finger. I smiled and stood deciding on a shower leaving him to sleep in peace. I sighed in ecstasy, I had forgotten how delicious hot water felt to the skin. I washed my body and hair slowly enjoying every hot drip of water that touched my skin. The shower gels I used smelled heavenly. I had to force myself out the shower before I became pruny. Taking a towel and wrapping it around my body letting my hair just fall on my shoulders to dry, I left the shower and face palmed myself what was I going to put on? Creeping out the bathroom and walking to the living room I was surprised to see him not on the couch. Not wanting to be caught like this I turned back towards the bedroom to throw on my clothes from last night. I opened the door and gasped throwing my hands in front of me when Rick stepped out the room in his sweats and no shirt. The towel dropped when I let go and I was surprised when he closed his eyes immediately. "I uh, thought you might need something to wear so..." He reached forward passing me his shirt and some boxers. I took them running back to the bathroom the towel forgotten. I locked the door behind me putting on the shirt and boxers. Smelling the shirt I moaned quietly smelling his scent all over it. Then stopped and thought was I unattractive or something. Why didn't he look at me? I walked out and found him sitting on the couch watching the news. Before I could say anything he stood and went into the bathroom a few moments later the shower turning on. I sat and waited and waited and waited. When he finally came back to the living room he was dressed in a suit looking everywhere but me. He grabbed some keys and went to the door. I stared dumbfounded when he opened it about to leave. I stood rushing over grabbing his hand that was on the door knob. He stiffened but stopped with his body facing away from me. "Rick did I do something wrong?" "No, I have to go to work. Ill be back in awhile. Theres money in my draw and food flyers on the refrigerator. Get whatever you like." He moved his hand from my mine and closed the door behind himself leaving me feeling confused and a bit hurt. Making a rash diseon I realized I actually cared what he thought of me. I cared that he was leaving. Ive been in the streets long enough and learned from my mother as soon as you care for a man they will hurt you. I collected my things and left not taking a cent with me when I did. When I finally made it back to the motel I am sad to say things only got worse for me. Since I didn't return last night and pay up the owner wanted me to fuck him. I denied saying I would get the money. He laughed at me then called the cops. I left before they arrived. Leaving all my clothes and 500\$ dollars with it. Having no where to go I wasn't surprised when I ended up on my corner. It was the only place I knew besides the motel. Being that it was 7 in the morning there was no one of my type really outside. People were doing things they were supposed to do on a saturday sleeping or working. Getting bored of standing there I began to walk. Out of all the years I lived here I never had looked around. I only knew the motel because my mom took me once when our house was fumigated and the corner because that women I saw tricking used to work there. Walking and window shopping I couldnt figure out what I would do now. I would never go back to Ricks house. I refused to depend on a man to care for me and I cared for him, I knew that could only lead to disaster. And I couldn't go back to that motel. I needed work for a girl like me. I walked for over an hour until I found a large building on the block of various porn shops called The training house. Shrugging my shoulders I walked in. It was a small room with a woman behind the desk dressed in a provactive latex outfit. Blonde hair blue eyes and a giant smile. She waved me

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over and I came. "Hi I'm Shelly how can I help you?" "Um, are you hiring?" "Yes we are how old are you?" "22" "Lovely, fill this out and Ill be glad to help you." Taking the pen and application I filled it out leaving the phone and address part empty. Giving it to her she scanned it saw the missing address and social then looked at me. "I don't live anywhere." "Oh sweetie, you know what your hired the boss wont mind he's strict but a teddy bear at heart. Follow me." She took me to a elevator and we entered then she pushed for floor 5. She brought me to a room with a bed and sat me down explaining the rules since I told her I had no idea what I just got hired for. She told me it was a BDSM club. People who lived the fetish came here and paid girls like us to do it with. We had the right to tell a customer no. We had limits and the pay was good. I agreed quickly. My picture was taken, height, body shots, etc. I was to come in every night and wait in the room customers would look through a book with pictures of girls and they would choose and go to that room. We would be paid only when we received customers which I deemed fair. She told me the owner would meet me before the night was through. I stayed there all day and night in nothing but my underwear. Shelly brought me food, refreshments and a book to read to pass the time. I was sitting on my butt with my back pressed against the wall when the door was opened. Shelly came in and said the manager wasn't coming in because of an emergency, he said to meet him here tommorow at 10pm. I nodded then dressed leaving. Since I hadn't made any money I ended up on my corner hungry and tired. Seeing as I had on jeans and a tshirt it was a little hard for the customers to tell if I was working. Finally a black car pulled up and I walked up entering to lazy to say my usual pick up line. I shut the door pointing the way to the alley. The car started and zipped past the alley. "Where the fuck are u...." I turned my eyes wide. Rick was gripping the steering wheel tightly his face was tense and jaw flexing as he drove through the streets. I sighed turning away. The ride was silent, I couldn't bring myself to talk. When we arrived at his hotel he stopped the car getting out and passing the bell hop the keys. Then opened my door, I said nothing while I got out, keeping my eyes to the ground I followed his shoes into the building and into the elevator. As soon as we entered the penthouse and the door was closed he turned pushing me into the wall caging me with his arms. "Why out of all the places I find you it's there?!" "I..I had no where to go, I got kicked out the motel." "You had me! Why did you leave!?" "Because I .. I don't know. I just don't think it would be a good idea to stay here. I have no purpose here. Why do you care?" "Did you ever think maybe I was interested in you. Did you for a second think maybe I wanted you?" I laughed. "Nobody wants me except to fuck me and even you don't want me for that." "What gave you that dumass idea?" "You wouldn't even look at me?" "Is that why you left because I didn't look at you? Maybe I closed my eyes out of respect for you, maybe I wanted you to show me your body not me see it by accident. " "Well why did you leave as if you were disgusted by me?" "Disgusted? I was five seconds from chasing you into the bathroom and fucking you. Don't misunderstand my actions as rejection I want you badly but I want to help you first. I want you to trust me. Will you stay?" I looked at him and sighed. I didn't want to stay, I liked him already I knew what men do to women who become weak. But I nodded only because I didn't want to sleep in the streets. Comment

## Chapter 6: Chapter 6

6 I had showered and was wearing one of his white t-shirts which stopped at the top of my thighs. He had showered as well and was wearing sweats and a t-shirt. A small part of me wished he had left the shirt off but I pushed the thought away. We were sitting on the couch him on one end me on the other watching charmed. Since I never really got to watch t.v before he let me watch what I liked. I was hugging my knees to my chest looking at the screen when his phone rang. He picked it up answering it. "This is Rick" I continued looking at the t.v not paying mind to his conversation. "Yes, Ill will make sure to do that" He laughed and I stopped listening to the t.v. His laugh was beautiful and it was mine. I sucked my teeth to that thought. I was not some jealous fiend. He wasn't even mine. "I'm sure, okay bye. See you tomorrow." See who tommorow I thought. He stood and went to the kitchen then returned with menus smirking. "What are you in the mood for?" We ordered Chinese food and ate watching Rush hour. It was silent through out the evening but I preferred not to speak anyway. He tried once or twice to ask what I did did the whole day but I said I just walked around. I felt the BDSM club should be kept a secret. He probably wouldn't approve of it but I needed to start saving up so I could find another place maybe get a regular job. I was better then what I did for a living. Feeling full I cleared away the plates, cartons, and drinks throwing them away. Then sat on the couch holding my knees watching t.v. Rick stretched and yawned and rested his head on the back of the couch. I felt bad for taking up his bed but I knew he would only argue with me about it. I yawned as well but didn't move, I had so much on my mind I knew I wouldn't sleep. But I also didn't want to be alone. At some point I fell asleep watching t.v and listening to Rick's deep breathing. I thought I had dreamt of Rick, but I realized I was half asleep and stayed still seeing what he would do. His smell was so close and intoxicating. I felt his fingers on my lips, my eyes, my cheeks. His fingers sliding down my neck and collarbone towards my breast. His fingers went in lazy circles around my breast moving closer and closer but never touching my nipple. I moaned in annoyance wanting him to touch it, pull it, pinch it, suck it, bite it. But his movements stopped and then I heard him sigh then kiss my neck laying with me. I internally cursed myself why had I moaned. I wanted him to touch me. I internally sighed I had to get away from him but not tonight I would allow him to hold me. When I awoke rolling over I wasn't surprises to be wrapped in a pair of strong arms. He groaned lightly but remained sleeping. I snuggled into his chest sighing listening to his heart beat. This is what I wanted, what I needed. This was why I had to get away. He would only hurt me. I froze hearing his alarm going off. I only wanted a few more minutes with him like this. I stayed still as he shifted then groaned. He reached over me to get his phone off the table then turned it off. I thought he would get up but he stayed there after a few moments he tightened his arms around me then kissed my forehead. Then with a sigh he slowly untangled from me and got up going to the bathroom for a shower. I rolled over staring at the ceiling sighing what the fuck am I going to do. He had dressed and was gathering his keys when he called me over to him by the door. I walked over standing before him. "Stay here, when I return I want to have a talk with you." "About?" "Work,living arrangements, us maybe" "Okay" He smirked and leaned forward I pulled away. The patient look came to his face and I knew he wanted a reason. "I have never kissed anyone in my life. Its the only thing I have left that's mine." "Hopefully I can from that from you." Then he left and I began to dress in the same clothes from yesterday to go to 'work'. Shelly was as jittery as ever when she greeted me. " Your here early?" I knew that i was supposed to begin at night but i had to make it back to the penthouse before Rick came back which i wasn't really sure when. So after he left at 7 i left at 10. "I know, is it possible to work now because i cant really be here at night." She gave me a odd look but told me to go on up, I had only been in the room for thirty minutes before Shelly came in. "Hey the managers here but he is like really pissed and is about to go home, something about a someone missing or whatever, So he cant meet you today and doesn't want any customer with a new girl until he meets her." "OH, okay, so when do i come back?" "Do you have a phone" Probably not um not sure why dont you just check back around this time tomorrow okay?" I nodded and she left me to dress. i was walking out the room and towards the elevator when i walked past a half gaped door. Curious as to what was eventually expected of me i peeked inside. A man dressed in a expensive suit similar to Rick's was standing with his back to me. A women maybe Indian in her twenty's was standing with her hands behind her breast thrusting her breast out. The man had something similar to the things they used on horses in his

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hand and was rubbing it on her stomach and chest. I watched interested, would he hit her with it? My question was answered when he flicked his wrist and hit her bare nipple with the thing. My eyes widened it looked so...nice. It looked like it felt nice, it must've by the way she was whimpering. He hit her other nipple then back to the first and i felt my fingers creeping to my own chest right over my own breast. My nipples were hardened, i could feel them straining against my bra painfully. How badly i wanted to pull them and pinch them. What was happening to me, i felt so aroused and my panties were becoming wet i wanted something, no i needed something. I needed to be in her place feeling Ricks eyes roam over my body and punish my body. Wait what, i closed my eyes shaking my head clear. I ad to find a place to stay Rick was taking over my mind. Even now when i heard the man speak and Ricks voice came out his throat. "You want me to fuck you don't you Rain?" "Yes, yes please" I scrutched my eyebrows what are the odds her having the same name. The man shook his head and stepped back dropping the thing he used to hit her. The woman lowered er hands a sad look on her face. "Have i not please you Mr. Johnson? Please don't fire me." My eyes widened this was the owner! He shook his head grabbing one of her hands and kissing the knuckle then releasing it. " I'm not its just i don't want you to pretend to be another women i want her for real." Something wasn't right he sounded so much like him. Then its like my stupid mind finally pieced things together, The emergency yesterday the owner had to deal with was me, and When Shelly said someone was missing, it was me! He must have called the house and i wasn't there to answer it. i swallowed the spit in my mouth my fingers shaking in rage hoping i was wrong. Hoping i hadnt just watched the man i care about play with someone else even if he was pretending it was me. "Rick?" I knew before he even turned around, i knew how his shoulders stiffened at my voice that it was him. He turned and his eyes widened then he took a step forward. I shook my head and stepped back. I knew he would hurt me no matter if his intentions were for lack of me. he still did it. "Rain don't leave..." "Dont follow me anymore Rick. im done with,, with whatever this crazy shit is!" "Where will you go?" "Where i belong!!!" I turned and ran to the elevator pushing for floor 1 then ran to the only place that never hurt me, my corner. Comment

## Chapter 7: Chapter 7

7 Ignorant, stupid asshole! He just wouldn't go away. After fleeing the building he followed me in his car all the way to my corner then parked right in front of where I stood. It was hard enough getting a customer in my normal clothes, so whenever a possible one rolled up he would get out his car flash his wallet quickly to the driver and they'd speed off thinking he was a cop. After 2 hours he didn't budge I knew he wasn't leaving. I stomped over angrily getting in, he started the car. "Turn down the alley." The car stopped in the middle of the street he turned looking at me. I raised an eyebrow challenge him. "The alley Rick, I need to make money and since your not leaving I guess you'll be my first customer" "So that's how it going to be then?" I crossed my arms angrily. "The alley" "Fine" He started the car and drove turning into the alley then parking halfway in. My heart was pounding, and I was actually upset. I didn't want to fuck him this way but I would not let a man take care of me and I would not care for a man. "What do you want?" He turned looking at me then smirked. "How much for a kiss?" "That's not for sale" "How much for unprotected sex?" "Not for sale?" "How much will it cost to stop you from doing this?" "There is nothing you could give me that I want?" "No, not even love, maybe freedom?" "What do you mean?" "I'll give you an apartment paid for up to a year and in that year you try and find a job. If you choose to see me that's your choice. I'm genuinely trying to help you stop fighting me please." I sat back thinking about it. Even this way he was helping me but in the end I could stay away from him if I wanted to. "Why do you own that type of club?" "Because most woman like you for example can't handle bowing down to a man. So I help men achieve their desires. I would go crazy if I couldn't let my desires free." "Desires? Don't you mean you want a dog?" "That small minded thinking is exactly why I own that club. Do you have any idea how much strength it takes a woman to submit to a man. To give him her body, mind and trust that he will not abuse or misuse it. They are stronger then the men dominating them. And for some women the urge is so stronger to resist serving a man they can be happy just from the pleasure he gets from having her." "I would never be like them" "Really? You going to tell me when you watched not for one second you didn't wish it you in her place?" "No..no I didn't" "Liar, are you going to let me help you or not" "Fine" He started the car driving me from my home, my job and the only thing I ever had any control over. But I wasn't sad to see it go.

## Chapter 8: Chapter 8

8 She just couldn't leave it simple but that was why I was so attracted to her. She gave me a challenge, I was used to women groveling at my feet I liked that she fought me, I like that she was strong. I sat on the couch holding back the smirk keeping my face serious. "So let me understand this you'll agree to stay here with me if I allow you to work at my establishment. Did I miss something?" "Yes, I sleep on the couch and when I get paid I pay for half the rent." "Five if your checks wouldn't cover a quarter of my rent." "Well ill buy food for the house and give you what I don't need." "And if I disagree?" "I leave" "Fair enough, so what's for dinner?" She crossed her arms scowling then went to take a shower. I awoke her at 7 am for her to get ready since I was already showered and ready. After much grubbing she showered and dressed in her shirt and pants. I rolled my eyes, I knew if I offered to buy her clothes she would only deny me. "Why do we have to leave so early?" "Because I'm the owner, its not a strip joint people wake up as I do ready to dominante. I must appease them." She shrugged her shoulders leading the way to the door while I followed. But things would change, soon she would be following me. "Good morning Shelly" "Hey Rick and er.. Rain? You guys no one another?" "Something like that" She shrugged and waved to Rain. "Oh Rick Carla is here she wants a special." "Carla, she hasn't been here in months. What room is she in?" "Uh, the room next to Rain's" "Alright" Me and Rain entered the elevator. As soon as the door closed she turned accusing eyes on me. I looked her patiently. "You said only men come here" "No I didn't actually, women have there fetishes too." "What's a special?" "You don't want to know" She turned leaving it alone. We got off walking down the hall, she stopped at her door and I continued walking. She grabbed my sleeve stopping me. Her face was pointed toward the floor, she looked like a lost puppy. It was cute. "Uh why does she need you for the special?" I smirked lifting her face by her chin looking into her eyes. "Is someone jealous? Uh, uh don't lie because I know your about to." "A bit, well yes I am" "Have I hurt you before? And don't say yesterday because I didn't even do anything just a few taps on the bottom." "Well, no and I wasn't really mad about that, I guess I was mad you were with someone else." "Is me having sexual contact with someone going to hurt you? Honestly please" "Yes it will" I bent forward and was surprised she didn't back away but I knew she wasn't ready to give that first kiss away so I kissed her on her cheek softly and pushed her into her room. Rain's P.O.V I almost let him kiss me, what's wrong with you Rain. I sat on the bed hugging my knees to my chest. I should be happy someone cares for me and is willing to take care of me Not all men will be like the one mom had. The door opened and I held my breath my first customer? But it was only Shelly with her usual jipper smile. She came sitting next to me. "Are you okay?" "Yeah just a little nervous. Um can I have you a question?" "I'm all ears" "What's a special?" She giggled then covered her mouth calming herself. "You like him don't you?" "Well yea, I guess" "A special is a session only done by Rick. He will give you what ever sexual thing you ask for" "Why is he so special? Why can't anyone else do it?" "Because he's the only one properly trained to do it correctly. All other women or men who come her are amateurs. This man knows every thing there is to know about sex, pleasure zones and everything else." "So the woman he's with now she a regular?" "His biggest spender. She always take 4 hours of his time but she hasn't been here in months." "So this very moment he could be fucking her?" "Well Rick is a foreplay man so I doubt it." "Wait, how do you know all this?" "I uh,, used to watch. I'm into that kinda stuff." "Oh, well um OK" "Okay sweetie ill be around was dropping off some lubrication to someone and decided to stop by." She stood leaving, and as soon,as the door closed I rushed to the wall pressing my ear into it. I couldn't hear much just muffled voices. A woman voice carrying over the other. She sounded angry But maybe she was excited. I froze when I heard very clearly. "Please Rick, ill double the price" "There's no amount I will take. I'm a man of my word, I'm sorry. Now if you'll excuse me I have a customer waiting." The door opened then slammed and I stood in front of my door a wide smile on my face happy he stayed true to his word and didn't hurt me. My door opened and Rick walked in before he could stop me I ran at him hugging him. My face in his neck. His chest shook with his laughter as he held me back kissing my head. "I've only been gone a minute." "Thank you" "For what" "Everything" "No problem now come you have a customer." My breath hitched. I wasn't really nervous I had fucked random men before it was just it didn't feel right now knowing I didn't want Rick to share his body but I was sharing mine. I followed him to the elevator and we went to the basement. When it opened I gasped. It was equipped with every sexual toy and gadget you

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could think off. I walked out looking at the walls which were covered with dildos handcuffs, blindfolds, anal plugs and the horse crop I saw him with the other night. I was about to touch a crop that had nine long strands hanging from it then stopped not wanting to touch his things. I turned to see Rick leaning on the wall relaxed watching me. "Do you like it, the crop?" I nodded unable to speak. "Me to especially the nine tails. When you whip someone with it the strands will wrap around the submissive stinging where ever it touches. It intensifies the nerves." I looked at it picturing the strands wrapping around my breast giving it a sharp sting I know would make me flinch. I turned and was surprised to see Rick before me very close. "Would you like to try it, you might like it?" "I um, where is the customer?" "Im your customer" "What do you mean?" "We agreed you'd work here, I never said I'd let anyone fuck you. You'll get paid, you'll have your customer. Me. Shall we begin?" I shivered in fear and delight watching Rick's eyes roam my body lust clouding his eyes. What beautiful beast did I just unleash? Comment



## Chapter 9: Chapter 9

9 My heart was racing so fast, I never been anxious before sex or excited but the way my heart was fluttering in my chest there was no doubt I was into it. The lights were dimmed low I couldn't see farther than an couple inches but I could her his dress shoes tapping on the floor. He had me chained to the wall my arms and legs spread shakles holding my wrist and ankles in a x position. With only a black bra and panties set covering my body I felt more naked and exposed then I ever felt with nothing on. Even if the lifestyle I had lived no man had ever seen my entire body. Just what they needed. It seemed with Rick even though I had did it all, I still had some first with him. And this was different and a first in all accounts. My breathing and his slow steps filled my ears. "Ri....Rick?" "Are you afraid of me, of what ill do to you?" "No, just nervous." "Can you make a deal with me?" His voice echoing off the walls my heart pounding I nodded but received no response and I knew he was waiting with that patient look on his face. "Yes I can" "Good girl." Those two words made my heart skip. He was happy with me. And I didn't see it as I thought I would, like I was a dog or something. I saw it as me learning, pleasing him by doing and saying what he liked. "Can you promise me when we are in this room you'll let me take care of you, you'll trust me and you'll belong to me." "I can't do that, even if its for pretend. I can't" "Can't or wont?" It was silent and for a long time and I didn't answer then finally. " My patience has dwindled Rain. I want you and I'm not going to keep asking, I'm just going to take and your going to let me aren't you?" I was about to retort and I heard something so frightening and erotic nothing came out my mouth. The crack of a whip sounded again and I squinted trying to see through the limited light to find him. Then there he was in front of me looking at my stomach. His hand came into view to but it was not alone. In his hand was the nine tail whip I had looked at. His arm left the light then returned with a whip and I cried out when the strings hit my belly wrapping around my waist. But it wasn't painful, it was delicious and I wanted more. It stung my skin so beautifully. My nipples began to harden and a small amount of moisture gathered between my legs. I opened my eyes and he was looking at my thighs. Then his arm disappeared then returned with a whip the strands hit my thigh wrapping around, the ends hitting the bottom of my ass. I moaned thinking I was crazy for feeling this way hut I didn't care I opened my eyes quickly trying to see where he was looking next and I let out a shuddering breath when I saw where his eyes looked. When his arm disappeared I pushed my waist out inviting it then cried out when the strands landed on my pussy then wrapped up into my butcrack. This was so great. I opened my eyes my lip trembling as I panted. The wetness between my legs had began to seep through my panties and slid down my thighs. Rick saw this as used a finger to catch a sliding drop on his finger. Then smirked as he brought it up to my lips. I opened my mouth darting my tongue out and he brought his finger back out of reach. "Close your mouth, don't do try anything to I tell you." I nodded desperate, anticipated about what he would do next. I closed my mouth and watch him put his finger back between my legs replenishing his finger with my wetness, then bringing his finger up and saturated my lips with my juices. He slid it on slowly on my lower and top lip then the remaining juices he sucked off his own finger. I moaned softly. "I'm gonna lick your pussy dry when you stop resisting me. Lick your lips" I stuck my tongue out licking my juices off my lips doing it slowly putting on a show for him. He slapped my pussy quickly with the nine tails and I squeaked in surprise. "Tease" We both turned when a giant shed of light broke into the room illuminating it. Shelly was in the doorway and stopped midstep watching us, well mostly me. She was watching me, looking at my body up and down hungrily. "Shelly?" She ignored Rick still staring at me. "Shelly!" "Huh, Yeah sorry. I needed to get a ball gad from in here. Sorry" "Its okay we were done anyway" "Waaa" I looked at him franticly. He winked and began to unhook me. Shelly opened a draw grabbing a bag with a brand new ball gag in it looking at me weirdly. Rick distracted me by kissing my neck softly then whispering. "When you stop fighting me, ill show you some of my tricks." Comment tell me if it was Good enough.

## Chapter 10: Chapter 10

10 I sighed for the tenth time sitting on the couch in a large tshirt I watched the t.v with mild interest. Most of my attention was what occurred this afternoon. After the interupption from Shelly I was told to dress and relax in his office until he was ready to take off. After dealing with some paper work and job applications we left at 5 pm. I had took a shower and came to sit here while he made a few buissness calls. I was still a bit riled up from earlier and I wanted more. But Rick was sitting relaxed on the couch away from me chatting with whomever about expanding his buissness. I sighed again when a commercial started and Rick looked over at me then with a motion of his finger pointed me to sit between his legs on the floor then continued his conversation. I hesitated for a moment then stood and walked over dropping to my knees between his legs. He still wore his pants suit and white button up, I laid my head in his lap and closed my eyes comfortable. He placed his hand on my neck slowly grazing his fingers on my face. I felt relaxed there with him doing that and his voice filtering through the room. I turned my head after a while from my neck becoming stiff and was surprised when I laid my head back down a pushing weight was underneath my ear. Pushing my head against it a soft groan came from Ricks lips and I smiled deciding I found something to entertaine my boredom. Smiling I lifted my head looking at the bulge before me. I leaned down using my mouth going along his length through the pants when I reached the head I opened my mouth and covered the head of his dick through his slacks with my mouth. I looked up the taste of polyester in my mouth. He was still speaking but he was looking at me with interest as he spoke. I tightened my lips around him and stuck my tongue out unsure of how much he could feel his eyebrows shot up but his voice didn't stray from its relaxed state. I let go smirking at the wet spot I left on his jeans and stood. Trapping the bottom of my shirt in my fingers I began slowly lifting it revealing my upper thighs then my bare pussy. I had shaved earlier that morning so I was smooth as a baby. His eyes were stuck between my legs and he had began to stutter a bit. Feeling brave and frightened all at once I lifted more revealing my flat stomach and I heard him swallow. I lifted it off entirely my breast pouting out, my nipples hardening from the air. I felt my heart racing this was the first time I ever fully undressed and showed someone my entire body and I did it because I wanted to not because I would be paid. He dropped the phone, I giggled hearing someone calling for him on the other line. He was staring at my body top to bottom. He grabbed his dick through his slacks then licked his full lips. "Grap your nipples between your fingers and squeeze them, pull them away from your body." I hesitated then threw the shirt off and over my head, I lifted my hands placing my fingers on my nipples. I squeezed them and pull them and a soft whimper fell from my lips. My eyes fluttering close. "Open them!" My eyes popped open at the sternness in his voice. "Keep your eyes on me at all times." I nodded and continued to pull and squeeze my nipples. "Spread your legs a bit" I did so my pussy was already becoming moistened, the faint voice of the Guy on the line completely ignored. "Sit down on the floor with your legs spread, good girl now take one of your hands and spread your pussy lips let me see that pretty pussy" I spread them my body shaking, I had never felt do exited in my life. I kept watching his lips waiting for him to tell me what to do next. "So pretty, look at it your so wet. Do I excite you Rain?" "Yes" "That's good, I want you to play with yourself. I want to see you cum" I froze was I really going to do this, but my body had already doing as he commanded and I moaned as my finger want in circling motions over my wet pussy. Staring at him as he stared at me turned me on greatly. I panted and bit my lip so very close to the edge. "Yes, ahh, yes" "Keep going, you look so dam beautiful. You've never masturbated before have you." "On...once, the day after I met...mmmmh...met you." "I'm flattered, now do it faster." My fingers were a blurr as I stimulated my clit, my breath hitched and my moans were loudly in the room then Rick rechecked forward and grabbed my wrist pulling it from my pussy. I looked at him my eyes wide, I was so close! I tried to put my hand back but he gave me a look which telling me not to. I groaned in annoyance as my climax receded and my breathing calmed. Then he pulled me back to my knees between his legs laying my head on hare dick and ran his fingers through my head while picking up his phone. "Hello, yea sorry about that man. What.... no she's not from the club, she's mine." Even annoyed I couldn't hold back the smile. Another 15 minutes later he finished his conversation and lifted my chin a smile on his face. I pouted and that only made him laugh. "I don't like to be teased Rain, I'm the teaser." "Well I want to finish" "Hmmm not yet, I want you to get dressed I'm taking you to get clothes. Uh, uh don't argue

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with me its only going to prolonge your orgasm." "What makes you think I wont make myself cum?" He sat back raised an eyebrow and gave me his patient look. I sighed then rolled my eyes. "Yea, yea I'm getting dressed." "That's my girl"

## Chapter 11: Chapter 11

11 This felt so strange. His eyes were always on me and I liked the attention but I felt beneath him in a way. As we walked in the clothing store I kept myself a few paces away. I didn't feel worthy of having him near me. Whenever he would notice me lagging he'd slow until he was by my side till eventually I drift off again. I was a whore, a prostitute plain and simple and as we walked the store and people asked if we needed help I felt they knew we were from two different worlds. After four stores I knew he was getting irritated because I didn't pick one item. Mind you I did see beautiful clothes and shoes but I didn't want him spending any more money on me plus the price range was outrageous. When we reached another store Rick walked off to the cash register and began talking with the manager. I stood near the entrance waiting. Rick walked to the back and behind a door, the manager walked towards me. "Ma'm your wanted in the dressing room" "I, uh..." "Come on, don't dawdle." I was "nicely" pushed to the back of the store to the door Rick dissapered to. I entered the door closing behind me. There were mirrors surrounding every wall. In the middle of the room was a lazyboy with Rick in it his back to me. I walked forward and around till I faced him. "Undress" I put my hands on my hips huffing. He sighed stood then I watched as he removed his leather belt from his pants. Folded it in half gripping it tightly and sitting comfortably in the chair giving me that patient look. "You know that look wont always work on me." Then like he wanted I began to undress. I stood before him naked my worn out clothes and shoes he had thrown in the garbage. He left me alone in the room and when he returned he was smiling as he sat back down belt in hand. "Rain?" Just the way he called my name I knew he was in his dominant mode. "Yes" "Why won't you pick any clothes?" "I don't want to use you. I want to get things for myself." "Why does me caring and taking care of you such a promblem, you think it makes you a weak woman? It doesn't. I care for you and if I want to spend money on you I will. So since you don't want to just take my money why don't you earn it?" "How will I do that?" "Lets play a game. I give you two choices, you choose one then do it. For every choice you make that I like you have to buy five items." "Okay sounds fair" "Walk outside naked, or pull your nipples." Well that choice is easy. I grabbed my,nipples pulling and pinching them watching Rick stair at my body a smirk on his lips. I looked at his lap noticing his dick becoming hard. "Let me suck your nipples, or let the manager see you naked." I walked over without a thought sitting on his lap. Holding my breast up my breathing shallow. This would be another first, a man touching my breast and kissing them. He put a arm around my waist pulling me closer his dick resting under my ass. With his other hand he grabbed a breast and used a finger to circle my nipple. When his finger passed over my nipple a moaned softly my eyes closing. Suddenly my nipple was gripped harshly. My eyes snapped open. "Eyes on me Rain" "Sorry" He released my nipple and rubbed it soothing the ache. Then very slowly lowered his head placing his lips over my nipple. Watching him suck my nipple was the most erotic thing I've ever seen. I moaned gripping his shoulders, no longer able to help my self I began to hump him using his pants as stimulation for my clit. He switched back and forth between each breast nipping and biting. When he finally removed his mouth I actually pulled his head back down trying to make him continue. That only earned me a laugh and flick on the nipple. "Finger fuck yourself, or spend all my money." I smirked Rick was making the choices so one sided choosing things he'd knew Id never do so in the end he'd get his way. I took my fingers and they entered my silky walls easily. I was so wet it even amazed me. I pushed my fingers in and out of my pussy moaning loudly and staring into his.eyes. He raised his hands taking my nipples between his fingers helping me along. I grunted the squishing sounds of my pussy arousing me further. "Cum" "Or what mmmhh....." "Cum!" "Ahhhhhh, shit. Yes mmmh" My body was shaking and I collapsed onto him breathing heavily. I don't know what took over me but my eyes began to water and I began to cry. Rick wrapped his arms around me holding me. He silently waited to I had calmed before he pulled me up looking into my face then wiping my tears. "Thank you for giving me your first orgasm." "How did you.... Your welcome." "Now may we shop" "Ugh what is the quota I just made." "20 items" "Ugh..." Comment

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