

Thanksgiving Bet

On our Thanksgiving vacation trip to party with my wife's family – we made a bet on the distance of NYC from our house. Our two daughters were fast asleep in the back seat – so we could talk freely. Being in a giddy mood, I insisted we make the bet interesting. My wife agreed and if I won then she would give me blow job every morning and evening for a week – if she won then I would be her servant for the week and she would get to pick my role for Pilgrim party at her sorority house that weekend.

We arrived and after unpacking so that our kids could play with their cousins – she told her sister Karen that we had a bet and that we needed to get online to see who won. My sister-in-law brought us to the den and logged us on so we could view the results. I lost. My wife laughed triumphantly and told me to get her and her sister a drink. I did and wondered what the two of them were scheming – since they and their other two sisters were all in the same sorority. I returned with their drinks and was put to work in the kitchen right away. Her other two sisters Mary and Julie arrived and I catered to everyone's needs a bit, but focussed on my wife – since I was her servant and hoping to get some serious sex that night after the kids all crashed in the basement. Karen was widowed, Mary was divorced and Julie was still single.

At dinner, Wednesday, she announced that the girls were going out and that I would be the babysitter for the 7 kids (Our 2 daughters 3 & 5, Karen's 3 daughters 4, 6 & 8, and Mary's 2 daughters 2 & 4). We had joked that it was

funny that we had all girls, but I knew of families with all boys so it was what it was. I was watching 7 little girls so that they could go out. No problem I thought. After dinner, we agreed to a movie and popcorn and bedtime. It went smoothly.

When they got home all was well. They announced that I would be an indian for the pilgrim party. They already had the costume and wanted me to try it on. My wife was excited at the concept and went to our room to help me with it. It was a loin cloth, moccasins and a feather for my hair. She helped me strip and before I could object – her sisters were already at the door to our room – actually it was Karen’s oldest daughter’s room. There I was in my indian outfit – feeling quite naked with the leather strap tied around my waist and the cloth like a diaper making a flap in the front and the back running between my legs cradling my cock and balls. My dick stiffened with their attention. They laughed and giggled at my beard and hairy body. My dick was standing up straight under the loin cloth thanks to my wife's attention. I wondered how blatant the outline of my boner was. “We’ll need to make some adjustments. Go downstairs and make us some cocktails.” They all giggled.

I complied and got them all a drink and when they came down they announced that I would need to shave. I nodded assent and my wife said. “Not just your face.” with a wry smile. I gulped.

They put me into her sister’s shower and put on my first treatment. “Now stand here and wait till I tell you to rinse.”

Karen's main bath was large and had a clear glass door for the shower. She didn't close the door all the way and left. Soon the door opened and it was Karen. She took a good look at me standing there naked with all the goop on and left. Then my wife walked back in with Mary and had me rinse. They applied the next coat to me and left me to wait again. After awhile Julie came in and told me to rinse. I complied and then my wife came back in and coated me with another cream. My cock quickly grew to full mast with her attention and the realization that each of her sisters had seen me naked and hairless in the shower.

Then Karen brought in the outfit and I put it on again in front of her and my wife. My cock was stiff as a pole and it stuck straight out at a 45 under the loin cloth. I felt naked but at least covered since the cloth swaddled my groin. They laughed and had me practice a little dance - then bed.

Finally, my wife and I got into our room and I immediately got naked and I figured we'd have sex, but she said, "Oh no servant boy, but you can give me massage and she stretched out in her sweats and I massaged her through her clothes. She fingered my stiff cock and toyed with my swollen hairless balls and fell fast asleep. During the night I had to pee and thought to put something on and grabbed my boxers and put them on and went to the upstairs bathroom near our room. The hall was dark and all was quiet. I went back to our room. Early in the morning - it was the same except I had the morning stiffy. Figuring I'd make it quick like during the night - I opened the door to our room and stepped into the quiet

hallway. Suddenly, there was Julie heading toward the bathroom. She said “Good Morning – it’s good to see you too.” I realized that my dick was sticking out of my boxers straight at her and turned crimson. She went to the bathroom and I went back into the bedroom and my wife murmured – I went next to her and she held my dick and said, “Go get me some breakfast.”

I told her I had use the bathroom and she told me “Use the one that you used last night downstairs, but bring me some orange juice first.” I went down the stairs and hit the head first and then got her her juice. I headed back up and gave her juice. Gripping my dick, she said, “I told you to bring me juice first – you peed first didn’t you?”

“Uh yes, I ah.” I stammered as she yanked on my stiffening dick with each syllable.

“For your punishment, you will bring my sisters their breakfast in bed too – dressed as you are.” She ordered. I was glad the kids were still asleep, of course walking around our house in my boxers was normal at our home, but not with a boner, and never for her 3 sisters. In addition, I was suddenly more aware that I was hairless. My daughters had never seen me that way. I was nervous. Her commanding yanks had returned my dick to full mast and I was off to downstairs to get the tray of juice to her sisters before the girls woke – hoping to save some dignity. I returned upstairs with the juice and went to each room to deliver juice quietly with my dick sticking straight out of my boxers. I went back down feeling humiliated and started breakfast – my dick started to shrink back down and as I delivered my wife’s tray she stroked me as I

served her “I expect my servants to work hard for me.” I got the rest of the food to each of her sisters showing each of them my boner as I gave them their breakfast. I returned back down stairs to get things cleaned up and heard the girls in the playroom stirring. I went upstairs and asked if I could take shower and my wife grabbed my dick and said, “After you make the girls breakfast and take all these dishes down.”

“But I ahh.” I argued.

She looked at me sternly diddling my stiff dick and said, “Just for that servant boy – tomorrow you’ll serve my sisters and I breakfast in bed again - naked. Now get downstairs and make the kids their breakfast –wear an apron.”

I went down and found the biggest apron my sister-in-law’s kitchen and wrapped it tightly around my waist hoping the girls wouldn’t notice my hard-on or my hairlessness. “Daddy, wear’s your hair?” I turned crimson as I was peppered with questions.

“Mommy wants me to be an indian for the pilgrim party and she thought I’d look better without hair since the indians were pretty hairless.” I hoped that would cover her question as I tried to get them to focus on breakfast.

Then my 8 year old niece asked, “Why are you in your underwear?”

My daughter chimed in, “Those are his PJs silly.”

This was true and I felt some relief and realized that my predicament wasn't really that bad. I got them all breakfast and headed upstairs to shower and get dressed. My wife met me and told me I'd need another treatment and coated me in the bedroom and had me wait till she was ready to shower and then follow her into the bathroom naked and hard – of course. I washed her back and shaved her legs and moisturized them and was then allowed to rinse off and wash. While I was in the shower in came Mary to brush her teeth and then Julie and when I was done – I put a towel around me and headed to our room and there was Karen with my wife.

“Oh you'll need to have your other cream put on. Put your towel in the bathroom.” I went back to the bathroom and hung it up and returned to our room passing Julie in her jeans and blouse for the day.

She slapped my ass playfully and said “Why so droopy?” pointing to my dick.

“I ah . going to get my cream on” I replied.

I went into the room and my wife and Karen coated me till my cock was stiff as a rail. Her hands felt great massaging every inch of my body – I thought sure they were going to make me cum. Then they stopped. “Now stand still so that can all soak in – it's mixed with tanning stuff. Now don't sit down on anything – you'll stain. Just wait till I tell you.” They left me with the door closed. I heard the kids coming upstairs to brush their teeth and all – hoping the door wouldn't be opened by one of them.

I waited nervously and suddenly, Julie walked in and said, “Ok you can get dressed now..” She just stood there and watched me get dressed. “You seem really nervous. What’s wrong?”

I replied, “Well I’m naked and hairless and ...”

She laughed at me, “You’re not naked now – are you?” I was wearing jeans and a flannel shirt.

“No... “ I replied.

“Then chill out.” She giggled “Maybe you need one of Karen’s blue pills.”

I went downstairs and found out what my wife wanted me to do and the rest of the afternoon sounded somewhat normal. Several of their friends arrived and we had a great family afternoon. Karen gave me a valium and I understood Julie’s blue pill comment. By 4pm it was time for costumes and the pilgrim party. I was nervous as I helped the girls into their elaborate pilgrim dresses and finally it was time for my costume and my wife had me get ready, the valium kicked in and I was ok with the party concept – there’ll probably be other guys dressed as indians. She went up with me and helped me get naked and told me how exciting this was and how she couldn’t wait to show me off as she oiled me down giving me a massive boner. In came her sister with the costume and I put it on as they watched with grins. I realized that it was different, and my reaction must've been what they were waiting for. It didn’t stretch between my legs anymore - it was just 2 long flaps of leather not cloth and they were

much more narrow than the cloth of last night. My ass was almost totally exposed and the feeling of the flap in front made me feel much more naked and exposed. My wife and Karen said “You look great much more realistic with the deer skin that Sally brought over, now for the paint and the head dress.” They put my paint on and my feather headband and took me by the hand and walked me downstairs to the group of 12 girls in the living room. The 7 kids and the 5 ladies were joined by my wife and her sister to applaud my costume. I turned crimson from humiliation as all the girls realized that I was naked under the flaps and were told matter of factly by my wife "That's how indians dressed – sometimes they didn't even wear that much.”

My wife showed me myself in the big mirror in the foyer and I had to admit I looked pretty good. I was lean and muscular from working out 6 days per week. My skin was darker from the tanner and being hairless certainly made me look different than myself. The headdress and the moccasins were ok and I had the pretend knife on my belt on my bare hip. My wife said, “Relax honey - I mean slave boy - Tonto.” Her hand was on my bare ass under the back – I couldn't tell how much the flap covered but knew it wasn't much.

Karen came over and said, “Here take these – you look great Tonto.” She put her hand on my shoulder reassuringly. I popped them down and we all walked out to the car – I drove one van and Mary the other.

We arrived and I felt a strange stirring in my loins. My wife was excited and started introducing me around and

having me get things for her. My cock was getting hard – really hard. I returned to her with her drinks and she reached down to my balls and squeezed playfully and stoked my dick under the flap. It popped to full mast at her touch and I was freaked out. The soft deer skin flap was elevated blatantly by my rigid cock and it was throbbing like it was growing. This was a party of at least 100 – I’d seen only 2 other guys as indians and their outfits were almost pants compared to mine. There were about 25 girls under the age of 18 and 65 ladies over the age of 18 – so their were only 10 of us guys at the whole sorority party and the other 7 were dressed as pilgrims. Julie came over Mary and said, “Now that’s more like it.” She squatted down and traced my dick with her finger under the edge of the deer skin and ran her fingers along my exposed balls as Mary fondled my bare ass and squeezed my easily accessible ass cheek under the narrow flap in back.

Karen came over laughing and just plain lifted the front flap in front of my wife and her sisters and tossed it to the side fully exposing my tent pole prick to the group including several of their sorority sisters. “Isn’t this great.” She tapped my throbbing dick and told my wife that she’d given me Viagra the second time and that my dick would stay this way for hours – even cuming won’t bring it down.” Holding my dick like a trophy to my sister. She queried, “Is this the biggest hard-on he’s ever had for you?”

My wife stroked my throbbing cock and announced “Yes – he’s such savage. I’ll bet he cums right here during the party.” She stroked my cock as she said this and then carefully placed the flap back over my dick. "Of course,

you know that you are not allowed to cum unless I give you permission - or you'll be in the stockade." I looked up and there were a couple men in their pilgrim outfits locked with their heads and hands in the stock and several ladies arguing about "the way it was supposed to be."

She waltzed me around by my nuts since she had unobstructed access due to my flag pole dick. My nearly bare ass was felt by many ladies – only some whom were introduced to me and I didn't want to know what the kids could see. I felt completely used and exploited. Indeed she was introducing me to a group of her girlfriends from college while playing with my dick and I came uncontrollably under the thin deer skin flap in horror as one of the ladies had her hand on my hip. She told the girls that I was so happy to meet them that I couldn't contain myself and they all sniffed and giggled as the smell of my semen permeated the corner of the room we were in. My cock head was hyper sensitive and it was still stiff and throbbing despite my orgasm having spurt its last. The underside of the deer skin was now slick with my jis and I wondered if it would drip down to the floor. Suddenly, my wife smirked and announced , "You savage and she held up her hand and announced my crime. I was dragged up to the stage with the stocks and my dripping loin cloth removed for cleaning and I was locked in the stocks just like they did in the old days. Apparently the dispute was over and the other men were being stripped. Soon there was another guy in the stocks – I could see his face, but not the rest of him and a little later there was the third guy in the stocks. 4 naked men in the stocks and the crowd of ladies had fun tormenting us each of us was made to cum and pee on the stage and our asses and balls were spanked

by everyone in a line. . What a Thanksgiving to remember.

Finally, after awhile, I was allowed out of the stocks and my cum soaked - now washed and wet deer skin was put back on – my cock was still hard and I had to pee, which the girls watched me do by a tree in the backyard. Apparently, they'd watched a several of the guys pee on the tree - as the bathrooms were for the girls only. The party was Thursday evening and finished Friday. All 10 men were eventually put in the stocks naked for humiliation over the 3 days and we had to use the tree or the latrine that we dug out back as part of the event. We washed outside and were carefully cleaned while in the stockade - enemas included.

Finally, we headed home and the next day and my wife and the girls announced that they liked me in my indian outfit so much that I should wear it home - all the way. They made me stop to fill the tank near the party Saturday afternoon on the way back to my sister-in-law's. I had to fill up each car and wash the windows – fortunately there were several other cars from the party and I felt a little less conspicuous. When we got back - I spent the rest of the evening packing and cleaning. Sunday morning I served my wife and her sisters breakfast in each of their beds naked and hard, before the kids got up. Then I was allowed to be dressed again, but only in my indian outfit for the rest of the weekend including the ride home - boy the freeway never felt so unfree. My wife kept me hard most of the trip and the girls sat in the back of the van watching a video. I hoped that I wouldn't have to stop for gas or anything except a drive through.

We're back home now and the kids are asleep and I'm writing this till I have to make my wife her breakfast in bed for my 5th day of service naked and hard for her. The tan stuff hasn't worn off yet and I'll never forget the sensation of her control over my dick. I hope she'll let me cum again today. She said I could wear my boxers in the house today instead of my indian outfit - when the kids are up.

She's got a sitter tonight and is taking me to her girlfriend's dinner party to continue being her servant. She said, I wouldn't need to wear a thing but an erection and a smile all night. I'm nervous because I know that at least one of the ladies tonight is a coworker. But then a bet is a bet and it's only 2 more days. It is kind of fun.

This morning after we got the kids off to school - she informed me that since I was still her servant - I would drive her to work naked and off we went. I had my stuff for work in the trunk and after we were on the road - her new video cell phone rang and it was one of her friends - she needed a ride to work and it was on the way to her office. My wife told me to stop and pick her her up - she was in the front seat and playing with my dick the whole time, except when she was on the phone. When we got to her friend's house she had me get out and get the door for Carol with my boner bouncing. I was humiliated as I'd met her many times - but never naked. It became clear to me that my wife planned on showing me off to a bunch of her friends. Then my cell phone rang - and my wife answered it - it was one of my coworkers and she needed a ride. I was simply informed that I'd make another stop and I picked her up - Nancy actually was one of my bosses and

my wife and her got along famously - they were both from the same sorority from different schools. When we arrived at her house I had to carry some of her stuff to the car and of course open her door for her. Nancy seemed quite pleased that I was naked and hard and I wondered what would happen to my relationship with her at work. It was seeming less fun - suddenly.

We dropped off my wife's one friend then my wife and she made me cum as she got out. Then I drove to work with my boss in the back seat. When we arrived - I was allowed to get dressed feeling totally humiliated. The sorority party and her sisters were one thing - but they were far away and not everyday. Here was one of my bosses and one of my wife's friends seeing me naked, hairless and hard. Ladies I'd see weekly. My boss daily and now Nancy had watched my wife jerk me off as her chauffeur. I dressed in the car and then walked in with her carrying her boxes.

The day was the usual grind, but I got several emails from my wife's sisters and they sent photos from the weekend.

My wife sent me a note saying how nice some of the pictures had come out and how cute I looked this morning. She attached some photos and I realized she'd been doing more with her phone than talking. I noticed the routing list of my photos from this morning as I chauffeured her, Carol and Nancy. On her routing list were her sisters, of course, and Carol and Nancy. Nancy emailed me back later with a note telling me to "plan to take her home in the same uniform as this morning, but that I did look cute as an indian - maybe you should wear that for a company costume party sometime. Here's that project I mentioned to you - I expect you to work hard on it the rest of the

week - I want it by Wednesday morning." The phone was non-stop all day, but I trudged through Carol's project and by lunch Isabelle came in with another project. Later in the afternoon Donna came in with another project - she asked with a grin how my weekend had been. I responded with, "We had an elaborate affair at a pilgrim party - it was nice. How about you?"

"We had a traditional Thanksgiving at my Aunt's house, probably not as authentic as yours." She laughed, "Can I have your autograph Tonto?" She opened the cover of her project and there was a pretty good color print of me in my indian outfit at the party. I was facing forward - so though I knew my dick was standing up at a 45 under the leather flap - it didn't look to obscene due to the perspective. I laughed and turned beat red being grateful that it was that image as opposed to one of the others that she might have had access to. I initialed it and gave it to her and realized that there was one of my backsides next. She laughed and in came Martha. I was really nervous as she said, "We couldn't decide which picture to print - so..."

I turned the page and it was a profile - blatantly revealing the fact that cock was standing full out exposing bare balls as I handed the drinks to my wife and her friends at the party. The whole file was filled with photos and Donna explained that she'd got an email from my Nancy asking me to make the prints for your wife from our new high speed color printer - she said we could keep a few copies if we wanted. We each have a set of our favorites of you as Tonto. Oh Nancy and Isabelle said to meet them in the conference room." I was wobbly.

I walked across the office to comments and indian noises. Then into the conference room with Nancy and Isabelle.

They were both pretty. We have 15 people at our company. 5 outside sales ladies and me the inside support rep, Nancy and Isabelle are the 2 VPs and Georgia is the Owner, The other 6 workers are also ladies - so I really am the token male. They discussed the 2 projects that they'd handed me and asked which I felt I could finish first while maintaining workload supporting the ladies in the field. We agreed on my time schedule and they dismissed me - not a word was said about my Tonto photos or my morning chauffeur uniform. I headed back to my office and juggled some calls and prioritized. I felt uncomfortable in my suit.

It was time and I escorted Nancy to my car in the lot and she looked at me as I opened her door - "You're out of uniform." I looked at her with a glare and she crossed her lovely legs and stared at me. "Very well - I will inform your wife that you are being uncooperative." She held up her photo phone and dialed my wife. I started stripping as she said "hello, I thought you'd want to see your chauffeur prepare to pick you up." They talked as I stripped and placed my clothes in the trunk praying that none of the girls from the office would catch me. I finished and she said that I must present at attention before getting in the car and I stroked myself to an erection before Nancy and the photo phone so that my wife could see me wherever she was. "Good now you may drive - oh by the way my car will be in the shop the rest of week - your wife said you don't mind. How'd work on my project go?"

"Fine - I think I'll be done in time." We drove off.

When I picked up my wife and she made sure to introduce me to one of her girlfriends - a co-worker invited to the party. She made me stand there at her car window next to our passenger side with my stiff dick pointing at her face in the parking lot. My wife sat in the car with the window open like her friend. I stood between the cars naked and hard with my boss in the backseat and my wife diddling me as they spoke. Finally, I was allowed to go around to the driver side and pick-up Carol. My wife and Nancy agreed that if my project wasn't completed on time - that I'd have to be punished. They reviewed the photos that Donna had printed for them. When we got to Carol's, I had to get out again and open her door for her. I felt relieved as I began the journey to take them home - except that my wife had me get out at with her at Carol's house where I would help get things ready for the party for her like a good servant.

I got out of the car naked and hard with my wife and Carol & Nancy opened their doors and walked inside with them. I helped Carol get some drinks and I was given my blue pills and my wife and boss left me to serve Carol for her. Carol seemed happy spanking my ass periodically. Her 16 year old daughter was baby sitting for us, and was going to drive herself over to our house. I wondered if she would be coming to her home first and if she would see me. My cock was rigid and I felt humiliated and excited as Carol had me clean her house. Then the doorbell rang and I had to answer it naked hard and hairless. It was one of Carol's girlfriends and I showed her in and got her a drink.

After an hour all the girls had arrived: my wife and Carol

had invited a dozen ladies between them including Isabelle and Nancy. The topic of the evening was jewelry and I was there to serve them drinks and bring food around. My cock throbbed and my wife's casual attentions to my exposed cock & balls had me on the edge. Carol had me stand for a bit in the front of the room to hold her necklaces with my neck, hands and then she hung some on my stiff dick and the ladies each fingered the displays and me. By the second hour - I wanted to cum so badly - it was all I could think about as I served the ladies. Then they decided it was time to play ring toss and I had to stand at the front of the room as they took turns tossing a large ring on my cock. The highest score would win the door prize - a gold necklace - the lowest had to do what the hostess said. Isabelle won and my wife lost and Carol told her to jerk me off. I came for the group of ladies at my wife's hand and then it was time to clean-up. Carol and my wife agreed that Carol or her daughter could bring me home after I was done and I was left to cleaning up after the party. I was humiliated and nervous at the thought of further exposure and then Carol's daughter arrived.

She was very pretty - a younger version of her mother and she smiled brightly as she came in and looked at me without embarrassment. She sat down on the couch next to her mom and asked me to get her a coke. The two of them sat there reviewing photos of me on her phone as I returned with their drinks. I stood there hairless, naked and humiliated as my cock uncontrollably throbbed in a full erection pointing at their faces. They laughed at me as I stood there and then Carol said - "are you finished with the dishes?"

I nodded and her daughter said, "Should I take him home now?"

Her mother smiled and said, "Sure, but drop this off at Jenny's on the way back - she forgot her necklace." She hung the necklace over my pointing prick.

I left with her daughter and got in the car after opening her door. I was so humiliated that I didn't know what to say. I sat naked in the passenger seat with Jenny's necklace around my stiff dick, wondering what to say or not say to this pretty teenager who babysat my kids. "How were the girls tonight?"

Kim laughed, "They all had fun - they really enjoyed the pilgrim party. We looked up Indians on the internet and found out they were better called American aborigines and that took us to Australia and their aborigines and they thought it was interesting that they didn't even wear loin cloths. It looks like you've enjoyed yourself." She looked at me - expecting an answer.

I stumbled "ah yeah - I'm honoring my bet with my wife..."

We arrived at Jenny's and Kim looked at me, "You can deliver that - go on," I got out of the car and rang the doorbell.

Jenny answered the door and laughed. She took the chain slowly off my dick fondling my cock and balls a bit and said, "Thanks for delivering this."

Then I headed back to Kim's car, got in, and she continued driving me home. I asked if my wife had paid her. "No, she said you would take care of me when I brought you back home." I nodded.

We arrived and she came in with me and my wife was on the couch viewing the digital photos of us the past few days and told me to get my wallet from my clothes and pay Kim. Kim sat with her and watched with her. When I returned, they were viewing a couple of my cumming scenes and comparing - I was stunned. I stood next to them as my wife fingered my stiff prick and I handed Kim the money for babysitting. "Which one do you like better Kim?" and then she said, "My feet hurt honey." I got down on my knees and placed her one foot in my lap - her pedicured toes at the base of my balls and my prick still standing at attention on display for both of them as they watched me get perform naked on screen. My wife had me do both of her feet and then offered my service to Kim. "Kim could probably use a massage to." I removed her shoes and socks and her feet were cute and she had also done her nails. I massaged her foot as her other one nestled in my scrotum like my wife had done.

Finally, they were done with me and Kim left and my wife had me lick her pussy for several orgasms as she discussed my last 2 days of servitude. She said, "You may cum if you agree." I couldn't respond as she was sitting on my face and fondling my stiff dick until I came again uncontrollably. She said, "I'm glad you agree."

The next morning while making the girl's breakfast in my boxer american aborigine outfit (still the only thing I'd

worn at home since the pilgrim party – they talked about what they’d learned on the internet. My wife responded with interest and said “well maybe he should dress as an aborigine at home.” He can model for us tonight and we’ll vote. I was mortified. Then they were off to school. I played chauffeur for my wife and Nancy with a white collar and a black bow tie one. Then the phone rang and it was Isabelle to Nancy and I was directed to pick her up too. Now I was on my second last day of servitude and my wife had me chauffeuring her and my two lady bosses naked hairless and hard. They reviewed my arrangement and had me cum goodbye in agreement to their plan when we got to my wife’s office. It was simply that if I failed to meet either of their expectations on my projects – that I’d remain a slave to my wife till the end of the year. As I was about to spurt my wife added “Oh and thought I expect you to work hard – you are not permitted to orgasm without my permission – you can cum if you agree.” She was stroking me and I exploded. I knew I could complete the projects – they weren’t that difficult, but didn’t expect them to throw in the road blocks. On the way to the office – they had me stop at the gas station near the office and fill it up with the company credit card that Nancy handed me and then we got a car wash – one of those drive through ones. Popping out of the car naked to start the gas pump was frightening. I was relieved that they didn’t make me stand out there the whole time and did my best to stay between the car the pump with the door open. Passing traffic probably noticed based on a couple horns, but no one came up to us. In the car wash – they talked about their expectations of me working hard for them – completely.

At the office, I opened the door for Nancy and she grabbed my dick instead of my hand to help herself out – she pulled hard. Still holding on she instructed me to wait with Isabelle for a few minutes. Out came Donna and Nancy with two suitcases. Nancy had me present to Donna and told me that I was taking Donna and Isabelle to a client site for their presentation immediately. Donna stared at my stiff dick and smiled saying “You really are a straight up guy – I like that.” They laughed and Nancy slapped my ass and said, “Keep it up.” I put the cases in the trunk as Nancy took the bag of my clothes and returned inside the building. Donna and Isabelle told me where to take them and I realized it was across town. Samantha, one of the ladies that had been at the party last night was an executive there – they were a big prospect for our company and I’d been working on some of the details of the plan. I felt an ice ball in my gut as I drove wondering how my having entertained her at Carol’s party might impact the presentation and what Isabelle and Donna would have me do while they presented and who they would present to. They made me stop for coffee at a drive through and the lady at the window got a real laugh out my uniform. She told me “Be careful not to spill any on your lap. I’d hate to see you burn that big rod.” I pulled away humiliated, but figured I’d never be at that shop again anyway.

We arrived at Sam’s office and I pulled the car up to the front to drop them off. Just then Sam came walking by after having parked her car and she stopped to see who the visitor was at the front of the building – since she had to go around the car to get the sidewalk anyway. Isabelle opened the window and said, “Good Morning.” They

spoke about the meeting – it sounded like Sam would be involved along with two other executives Pat and Jo. She looked at me with a smile and said, “Love the bow tie – it really makes you stand out.” They giggled. Then she said as I blushed, “You did great last night – I liked the way you came and stayed hard – do you do that often?”. I looked at her and said, “I um...” I felt so stupid. Sam said, “Have him park here and bring your stuff in – I’ve arranged for the private conference room all morning.” I was falling off a cliff in my mind. Sam went inside I pulled into the guest spot and got out of the car and opened the door for Isabelle and Donna. Then I got the bags out of the trunk and followed them in. It was a nice waiting room with two other ladies in blue business suits and black pumps on – a blond and a brunette. The receptionist at the desk and her jaw dropped as I walked in and set the cases down and offered her the cards of my bosses and signed us in. The blond said, “Outstanding.”

Isabele replied, “He’d better be.”

Donna said, “Except for he bow tie we couldn’t agree on any other part of his uniform – do you think it’s too much?”

The brunette staring at my stiff dick said, “Well he certainly sticks out.”

Isabelle said, “A full foot - don’t you think he makes a good point?”

The blond said, “I’d like to use his pointer.”

Donna said, “Maybe after we’re done using him.”

The receptionist said, “They’re ready for you to come in. Jillian will show you the way.” The pretty young lady’s eyes widened as she stared at me carrying the cases for

Donna and Isabelle. In we walked and there was Jo, Pat and Sam. They were all smiles as we came in and there I was with the 6 ladies for the presentation. Jillian was to take notes and record the event. The ladies began and did use my dick as a pointer a few times in addition to using me as a visual aid. Finally we were done and my urge to cum had returned since the morning milking by my wife. We left the office successful and headed back to the car. It was nearly lunch time “Let’s pick-up your wife for lunch – we should celebrate.” ordered Isabelle. I drove across town to my wife’s office and she came out of the building and I got out and opened the door and she kissed me while holding my stiff dick. I wanted to cum so bad.

Isabelle told her the news and introduced Donna. I drove to our office and I escorted them all into our building. We went to our conference room where Nancy and some of the other ladies were waiting and they yelled congratulations. My wife jerked me off in front of the office as champagne popped and Nancy and Isable told of the day’s events. I was the only guy in the room and Nancy gave my wife the bag and she opened it and handed me my indian outfit to put on. I did as she took the tie off me. We partied for a couple hours and then called it a day and I got back into the chauffeur outfit and drove Nancy and Isabelle home with my wife. Since we were early we went upstairs and had some great sex. Then she let me sleep and when I awoke she had me go downstairs in my boxers and there were Carol and Kim with the girls. “It’s posing time.” They had me do the indian thing and the chauffeur thing and the aborigine thing and they voted that for around the house that I should just go aborigine – just naked. I was freaked out and my cock was growing

without regard. My wife explained that “whenever a man’s penis is hard – that means he’s happy.” They all thought it was great and I was sent to the kitchen to make dinner. I always wore an apron while cooking. I couldn’t believe that I was going into the last day and wondered what life would be like next week. Dinner came out well and we tucked in the girls and we visited for a while longer reviewing more of my pictures from last night and my wife had me lick our guests to an orgasm each. Off they went and I was all hers. She rode me for a solid hour and then we crashed – I’d cum a bit and she had a couple times – but I felt emptied.

The next morning it was naked for breakfast and then chauffeur to work with Nancy and my wife and into the office to don my suit and tie. I started cranking on the projects and then it was time for turn-in. I wasn’t quite finished and figured it would be ok. Donna, Nancy and Isabelle said “No dice” They called my wife and told her. “My wife on the camera phone instructed me to strip right there in the office and that I would not be permitted any clothing until New Year’s Day for failing to satisfy Donna, Isabelle and Nancy. She expected me to work hard and I was not permitted to cum except with her or with her express permission and then only if a lady were present to photo me. I felt like I’d hit the rocks at the bottom of the cliff as I handed the girls my suit.

I worked the rest of the day naked and hard gophering around the office and then chauffeured home Nancy and my wife. I’d been hard for hours and really wanted to cum badly. She had me stop in the park on the way home and she hiked up her skirt a bit and sat on my throbbing dick in

the front seat as we parked – she fucked me till I exploded.

I saw stars – I came so hard. Then got off and had me continue driving. She announced, “When we get home we’re going go through my wardrobe - since you won’t be needing anything to wear till New Year’s Day, now is a good time to sort through what I want you to wear next year. Of course, if you cum without permission your punishment will be an additional week for each occurrence. You love serving me naked don’t you.” She squeezed my balls and I agreed – because I was really falling into being her naked slave – it was the most orgasms I’d had in a week and some of the most intense. The next day was Thursday and would have been my first day of freedom. We arrived home and began going through my clothes. Kim was there with our girls as usual – except now I was naked coming home from work for the third time – except today was the beginning of something new. In just a week a ‘d gone from cocky husband with a fantasy for being a naked male with clothed females to actually being a naked slave in public for my wife and her friends and the ladies I work for. I wondered as I said hello to Kim and the girls and my wife slapped my ass to go upstairs to start clearing out my wardrobe. I felt incredibly free and yet submissive and excited.

That night we went through my stuff and kept only my tux, a suit with a shirt and tie, a pair of boxers, 2 pair of socks, dress shoes and running shoes, and the indian outfit. I boxed them up and she locked up the remains. Then she had me take her and my things to girlfriend’s consignment shop and in we went. She played with me all the way and I was hard by the time we got there – it was one of the ladies form the party the other night and there were two

other ladies in the store that I didn't know. My wife made the arrangements as I carried my clothes in. She then had me stand at attention while she talked with her girlfriend and allowed the other two ladies to get a real good view of my naked hairless and hard body. She told them of my new uniform arrangements and the 4 of them talked a bit about how fun it was going to be for my wife to expose me. When we were done she pulled me by the frenum out of the store. I remembered the last time she'd done that and how it had intensified my erection and my need to cum. We got to the car and headed home.

My life at the office and in the neighborhood forever in November as I became a naked male among clothed females. The thoughts flooded my mind as we drove home and my wife talked on her phone to one of her sisters telling of my new program. I knew she was pointing the camera at my stiff cock which was bouncing against the steering wheel as it had for 3 days as I chauffeured the ladies around. She laughed and said, "As you can see – he is excited by the prospects of rigidly serving me. We'll see you for New Years."